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For Forest and Stream and Rod and Gun.

AWAY TO THE HIGHLANDS, AWAY!

BY NATHAN UPHAM.

I.

AWAY to the Highlands, away!
Dame Nature is now at her best;
She is donning her bridal array,
And in garlands of daisies is drest:
In the flush of each morn
Some rare flower is born
That our youth will renew,
If we lave in its dew,
For the fortunate finder is blest!

II.

Away to the hillsides, away,
And partake the sweet breath of the rose!
Its fragrance will brook no delay,
As it reckons late-comers its foes:
To show its deep scorn
It leaves them a thorn;
Nor will deign to unfurl
Its bright petals of pearl,
It so loves at gray dawn to disclose.

III.

Away to the woodlands, away!
The robin is piping his song;
He awakes at the first peep of day,
And leads out the gay choral throng:
Their songs, to the skies
As sweet incense arise;
And joy will be ours,
If with birds and with flowers
We unite the glad hours to prolong.

For Forest and Stream and Rod and Gun.

A Week at Shiflett's.

A CORRESPONDENCE between Judge Kinney of Staunton, Virginia, and myself, based upon letters I had seen in FOREST AND STREAM relative to the excellent trout fishing to be found in the north branch of the Shenandoah River, convinced me that this was the place to go to. I enlisted the sympathies of an editor, and on the 6th of May we started from our home in Western New York for a week's trout fishing in the "Old Dominion."

The morning after our arrival at Staunton, an early call from the Judge and a cordial welcome extended assured us at once that we were among friends; which assurance was heightened when we were escorted to the club room, where an informal Sunday morning reception was tendered us, and we met the best crowd of fellows we could wish to find. Among them were Captain Doyle, Captain Bumgardner, Mr. W. L. Olivier, Dr. Carter Berkeley, Mr. Ned Echols, and a dozen more.

The Judge took us to his home, and, after dinner, such as only the superintendence of a real daughter of Virginia can produce, a walk about the city was in order.

Immediately upon our arrival we learned that there had been heavy rains in the mountains, and that the streams were swollen enough to interfere seriously with the fishing, but we had come resolved to spend a week at "Shiflett's" and fish the North River; and next morning, although the sky wore that heavy leaden aspect bespeaking a wet day, we piled our traps into an excellent covered rig, and behind a pair of good horses with the Judge as Jehu, we rattled out of town toward the Alleghanies piled up in the west like a gigantic green wall.

Arriving at the ford of the middle river we found the water foaming, but we crossed without mishap, although the treacherous element lapped against and into the wagon box occasionally. And now the rain came down again, and the outlook was anything but flattering; still we floundered on through mud and water and at last reached Stribling Springs, thirteen miles from Staunton. This watering-place lies in a beautiful little valley just at the base of the North Mountain, and consists of a large hotel and a number of neat cottages surrounding it. It is a summer resort of considerable notoriety, owing to the variety of mineral waters found here. Within a hundred yards of the hotel are an alum spring, sulphur spring, chalybeate spring, and freestone spring, all neatly housed; and hundreds of people visit here yearly to drink the waters, fish in the adjacent streams, and shoot deer and turkeys in the mountains. Mr. Charles Kinney, the proprietor, is my ideal of the old school Virginia gentleman. Hospitality and good living are among his leading characteristics, and the hearty welcome accorded us, as we drove up all wet and hungry to the porch, will never be forgotten.

After a hearty dinner, which our host facetiously called "a snack," we held a council and decided, owing to the depth of water at the fords, to go horseback over the mountain by a bridle path to "Shiflett's," our destination. While we were deliberating the rain ceased, and having donned our old clothes, hung on our creels, and placed what extra toggery we would need in a bag, which was thrown across the pommel of the Editor's saddle—he being the feather weight of the party—with fishing rods grasped firmly and cigars alight, we started. The Judge and Editor being old cavalrymen looked on the journey with pleasure, while I, all unused to the saddle, had some misgivings as I looked up the steep sides of the mountain, and I could not help wondering how I was going to hold on to my bridle rein, rod, and the pommel of my saddle simultaneously, when my steed struck a forty-five degree angle! But it was not so bad as it looked; the path was well worn, and the grades comparatively easy, so I forgot the novelty of my position in contemplating the beauties all about me. Here was nature unadorned, here the forest primeval. Who knows but Washington himself, when in his younger days he roamed with chain and compass, toiled up this same path, which is nothing more than an old Indian trail. Possibly his eye took in the very scene that burst on mine, when pausing at the summit we gave ourselves over to this exquisite feast of vision. The valley of Virginia stretched away at our feet like a magnificent garden, its eastern confines guarded by the battlements of the Blue Ridge full thirty miles away. All about us filed the peaks of the Alleghanies wooded with magnificent timber to the very tops. Elliot's Knob and Big Bald, lifting their stately heads above the lesser peaks, seemed to look down contemptuously on their humbler brethren. It was on one of these same "humble brethren" that we were resting, and mighty glad were we that it was no higher now that the summit was reached. Our descent was easy, and varied in my case by a tendency to slip over the horse's head instead of the crupper as in the ascent.

Soon the murmur of the North River's welcome sound came borne up the mountain side to our ears, and in a short time we reined up on the bank, and prepared to ford. Here was another experience for me, but we passed in safety with no other mishap than a shoe full of water. We were now fairly in the North River bottom, and, as the Judge assured us, but three miles from "Shiflett's," with a good path and only one more ford. Encouraged at the prospect we pushed on merrily, and soon came to evidences of civilization in the way of snake fences and cultivated fields. Reaching the last ford, we crossed, and there, in the midst of fields of waving grass and grain, was the place for which we had been looking ever since we left the Empir eState, "Shiflett's." One would scarcely look for so civilized a habitation in this great wilderness where the nearest neighbor is three miles away. It consists of a substantial log house, two stories in height, with an L adjoining, in which is the dining-room and kitchen. At either end of the upright, built outside, as is the Virginia custom, are great stone chimneys offering pleasant suggestions of wide-mouthed fireplaces sputtering with fat pine knots and hickory backlogs. The house is about two hundred yards from the river, and midway are the barns, a little primitive in their construction, perhaps, but comfortable. The old man is well to do, having three thousand acres of land, embracing all styles, from the perpendicular to the horizontal. Several hundred cattle, suitably branded, browse upon the mountains, and the sturdy old mountaineer and his sons clad in homespun are as happy and care-free as Robin Hood and his merry men.

After giving us a hearty hand shake and bidding us welcome to "White Oak Lick," Pap—as they all call him—led us in to supper. Now don't let any one imagine that, because "Shiflett's" is away up in the mountains, they don't have anything to eat. Listen: On that supper table was some of that "mast-fed" bacon immortalized by "Asa" in this paper not long since; hominy, fresh, white bread, and grass butter, peach and apple butter, good coffee, hot corn bread, lettuce, sweet milk, pickles, and peach and whortleberry pies; and everything was well cooked, clean and wholesome. So when at an early hour we tumbled into downy beds, we vowed that not half the virtues of "Shiflett's" had been told us."

But we came here to fish, and, in spite of the high water, we sallied forth after any early breakfast and saw, what we had not seen in many a long month, the sun rise. And a sunrise in the mountains is something well worth the effort to witness. Everything is so peaceful and quiet. The lofty summits tipped with gold, while the base of the mountains are in shadow, makes a contrast one never wearies of gazing at.

The North River, in which we soon had our lines, is a brawling mountain stream which heads away up in the Alleghanies, miles above "Shiflett's." Uniting with the Middle and South branches below Staunton, it forms the Shenandoah, which, flowing north, drains that fertile valley bearing the same name, and is lost in the Potomac at Harper's Ferry. The term river as applied to this stream is a trifle strained, as it seldom spreads out over six rods in width. An experienced fly fisherman with an eleven-foot rod, could cover every inch of good water in wading down. A perfect trout stream, the water is clear, cold, and so pure that to drink it is like taking a draught of pure oxygen. Full of rapids, pools and eddies, it is just the place for the fish to lurk. The most indifferent angler's eyes would dance to see the North River in good tide. But unfortunately it was not in good tide this morning; the water was flush and discolored. But don't think we caught nothing. Why, the Judge was to leave us at noon to return home, and we had to catch some, and we did. A good, big basketful of as fine trout, running from seven to ten inches in length, as ever gladdened the heart of a lover of "the gentle art. After he had gone, much to our regret, leaving us his kindest wishes for our success, we went earnestly to work, and, although the weather remained fine, the river during our whole stay was too high for any great fishing. But we caught enough to satisfy the demands of sport, and more than enough to eat. We had trout for breakfast, dinner, and supper, until we were tired of them; and often would we slight the speckled delicacies for the "mast-fed." It is only a waste while fishing at "Shiflett's" to catch more trout than you can consume, for you can't give them away, for the simple reason that there is no one to give them to.

One would think that company would be scarce at this place; but this is not so. Nearly every night during our Stay, some wandering herdsman, fisherman, or distant neighbor, would drop in at the ever-open door, take supper, stay all night, and off again at daylight.

It was decidedly enjoyable after wading the river all day, to get on dry togs and sit around the cheerful fireplace, whose warmth was always acceptable after nightfall in this elevated region, and while enjoying our pipes to listen to the old man's stories of deer and bear hunts, and how the deserters and offscourings of both armies during the war used to come through this very pass, and were never turned away unfed from his door. He told us of a neighbor of his, an old mountaineer and hunter, named Todd, who lived three miles above on the river. A peaceful old man, who at last met a violent death at the hands of a gang of ruffians. A remarkable character was he, whose history as a hunter and scout would read like a romance.

Time slipped rapidly away. We would fish up and down the river until we had trout enough, never getting so far away as to "lose our bacon" at meal time. Then, through the heat of the day, we would lie around, smoke, sleep, and generally give ourselves up to the perfect restfulness of this lovely vale.

One day we took a long horseback ride over the mountain bridle-paths, and to show the peculiarities of what is known as the "narrow-gouge" railroad route by which we returned, I will say that by actual count we forded the North River twenty-one times within three miles.

I think it due the shooting and fishing fraternity, that a short description of the family of our old friend Shiflett be here recorded. Mrs. Shiflett is a quiet, unobtrusive body, but of decided opinions when necessary, as witness a remark she made on election day when the old gentleman returned a little late from Mount Salon where the polls where held. "Whiskey is good in its place, but thar is such a thing as carrying it too fur." "I say?" quoth the mountaineer in reply, and that is all he said. She is an excellent cook, and her duties in that capacity are onerous. "From early dawn till dewy eve" she bakes and boils, roasts and fries, for the multitudinous hungry mouths that gather round the board three times a day. There were *only* seven of the children at home. Jack, a sturdy fellow of twenty-eight, was at the head of the farm. Three daughters, all young women grown, and very pleasant, intelligent girls, by-the-way, fully occupied the spare time of the susceptible newspaper man, while three bright boys, aged respectively ten, twelve, and fifteen years, completed the group.

Friday evening we were delighted at the arrival of three friends from Staunton, Messrs. Doyle, Olivier, and Cook. These gentlemen had come out to take a half-day's sport with us, and all return to town together. So next morning we bade "White Oak Lick" and its pleasant inhabitants adieu, and fished down the river three miles to the ford where the wagon was waiting. Here we cleaned our trout, and they filled an eight-pound basket comfortably. Then three of us walked three miles over the mountain to Stribling Springs where another carriage was waiting, while the other two drove around the base of the mountain, ten miles over the roughest kind of a road. We foot-pads got there first, and had clean clothes on before the rest drove up. A short stay here, just long enough to breathe the horses, and we were off, arriving in Staunton shortly after nightfall.

Monday we took a trip over the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad with Major N. H. Hotchkiss, general traveling

agent of this line. At Hinton, West Virginia, we had the pleasure of meeting Mr. N. M. Lowry, one of the State Fish Commissioners, who kindly invited us to stop a week with him, and enjoy the magnificent trout fishing to be found in the tributaries of the New River. Mr. Lowry pointed out the best streams as we passed, and for the benefit of FOREST AND STREAM and its readers, I took the names not only of the streams themselves, but the nearest stations to them on the C. & O. RR.: Glade Creek and Mill Creek, Paw Paw Station; Laurel Creek, Piney Creek and its tributaries, Batoff, Corpers, and Fat Creek, Quinnemont Station; and Manns Creek, Sewell Station. All these streams are full of trout; and under favorable circumstances one may catch them until tired of the sport. I have no doubt a letter to Mr. N. M. Lowry, Hinton, W. Va., would elicit a response telling all about this wonderful game and fish region. A short visit to White Sulphur Springs, Kanawha Falls, and Richmond, a parting hand-shake with the dear friends at Staunton, and we were off for home.

To say that we were pleased and thoroughly satisfied with our trip, but feebly expresses our feelings. Hearty cordiality and true Southern hospitality greeted us on every hand. From the moment we entered Staunton until we left Richmond for home, it seemed as though every one we met tried to do something to help us on, and we owe everybody we met in Virginia a vote of thanks for services rendered.

Any one taking this trip will not be disappointed. There is an abundance of trout in the spring and summer, and plenty of quail, deer, and grouse in the fall and winter, and by writing to any of the gentlemen mentioned in this article, full information will be freely given; and in case the correspondence brings about a trip, I know by experience that a sincere and hearty welcome will be extended.

Don't fail to visit Shiflett. He is an original, and well worth making a journey to see.

Staunton is very accessible to Northern people from Washington, Virginia Midland to Gordonsville, where you take the Chesapeake and Ohio road to Staunton. Here a comfortable conveyance can be hired at a reasonable figure that will carry you to "Shiflett's," and come after you at any time. The charges here are very low—never more than a dollar a day—and you can pass a week there enjoying the very essence of sport for a very small sum. A trip into West Virginia over the Chesapeake and Ohio road, would also pay any one who is fond of fine scenery; and a few day's fishing along the New River would certainly yield satisfactory results.

Another year, Providence permitting, will find the Editor and I whipping the North River at "White Oak Lick," and getting fat on corn pone and "mast-fed."

H. W. DE L.

Fish Culture.

THE DOMINION FISHERIES BLUE BOOK.

WE have received the Report of the Commissioner of Fisheries of Canada for the year ending December 31, 1878. These annual reports of the Dominion are voluminous documents, far exceeding in scope and detail any thing of a similar character prepared by our own Government. The volume now before us opens with an elaborate comparative statement of production in each branch of fishing within the respective Provinces of the Dominion of Canada in 1877 and 1878. Here are presented in minute detail the quantities and values of the catch of each separate pound of fish in each Province. The recapitulation shows the value of the fisheries for the year 1877 to have been $12,029,967.63, and that of 1878 to have been $13,215,678.83; making an increase of $1,185,721.20; the difference being principally in the cod, mackerel, salmon and lobster fisheries.

Following this exhibit in an equally full compilation from the trade returns and records of the Custom's Department, showing the exports and imports of fish for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1878, and the subsequent half year to Dec. 31. In the former period the value of the exports was $6,929, 366; an increase of more than a million of dollars over the same period preceeding. Half of these exports came to United States markets. The exports for the latter period were $4,846,566, of which the United States received more than a third. The imports for the entire year and a half were something over $2,-150,000, nearly all from the United States.

This vast industry, of which entire control is assumed by the Government, of necessity demands the services of a large force of employees, and we find elsewhere in the Report a tabulated list of the names, districts and addresses of no less than 624 fishery officers, overseers, wardens, inspectors, etc., whose salaries and disbursements for the fiscal year above, amounted to $95,387.81. This does not include the appropriation by the government of $20,088.80 for the support of the seven establishments engaged in the artificial breeding of fish. The collections during the period for rents, license-fees, fines, forfeitures, etc., made up the sum of $14,118.11; the total sum accruing from leases of salmon streams amounting to about $5,000.

Apendix No. 3, which comprises nearly one hundred pages, contains the report of the cruise of the government steamer *Lady Head* in the protection of the fisheries of the Gulf and River of St. Lawrence, during the season of 1878. This is intended to give a summary, from the personal investigation of a competent officer, of the cod, salmon, mackerel, halibut, herring, whale, lobster and seal fisheries of the territory under the supervision of the vessel, being Gaspé, Bonaventure, Labrador, Magdalen Islands, and Anticosti Island. An outline of this report would show that the cod fishery was better during the summer of 1878 than for the same period of the previous year, but that there was a falling off in the fall yield; the whole season's catch exceeding that of 1877. A like increase is noted in the returns of the salmon season, which indeed proved to be one of the most remunerative since the establishment of the license system. The mackerel, for a time absent, returned to the shores in great abundance, and a large catch was recorded; and like success was met by seal fishers. Herring were more numerous than usual, but a less catch made. The lobster fishery of the Dominion is rapidly increasing in extent, the comparative returns of the two years being 450,669 and 731,000 lbs. The returns from the Provinces of Quebec, Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Ontario, and British Columbia, are sent in by the County wardens and overseers, and constitute the bulk of the remainder of the volume.

Turning now to the fish-culture operations of the Dominion, we find figures which are intelligible to practical fish culturists only. The number of young fry distributed and eggs desposited in the Canadian establishments during the year 1878 was 54,533,000. These were salmon, California salmon, salmon trout, speckled trout, and whitefish; and were distributed from the seven establishments at Bedford, Miramichi, Restigouche, Gaspé, Tadoussac, Sandwich and Newcastle.

We have had occasion in the past frequently to call attention to the liberal and wise conduct of the Dominion Government in regard to an industry so important and of such magnitude as the coast and inland fisheries. This report is an evidence of the thoroughness and system with which this department of civil affairs is conducted.

The value of such a book of statistics as we have thus briefly outlined, is incalculable in the competent management of a vast industry like this. By its aid the Canadian Government is enabled to legislate intelligently and effectively; and to wisely foster the natural wealth of Canadian waters. Our own fish-culturists have looked to their neighbors for methods and processes; the United States Government would do wisely should it also follow, so far as similiarity of the two forms of administration will allow, the example of Canada in regard to the control of fisheries.

WISCONSIN—*Madison, August 1—Editor Forest and Stream:*—For some months past the Wisconsin State Fish Commission has had discord in its ranks. Charges and counter charges have been made, Superintendent Welsher and ex-Superintendent Dousman being the parties mostly assailed. A commission of investigation has just closed its labors in Milwaukee. Testimony was taken in relation to the general management of the Madison hatchery. The committee determined to get at the bottom of the trouble. After a thorough investigation, Superintendent Welsher was completely exonerated. The committee also resolved that it was for the best for all concerned that Commissioner Welch, of Madison, be requested to resign. Mr. C. L. Valentine, of Janesville, has received the appointment of Fish Commissioner in place of Dr. Hoy, resigned. ROVER.

Natural History.

[Read before the Linnean Society of N. Y., Oct. 26, 1878.]

GRAND MENAN NOTES.

Summers of 1877 and 1878.—By R. F. PEARSALL.

Turdus migratorius, Robin.—Is very common; more so than with us. Found it breeding abundantly on our arrival June 6, 1878. Two broods are frequently reared even here, as we found July, 1877, a nest containing a full set of eggs, which had been deserted, and must have been a second litter.

Turdus pallasii.—Common and breeds chiefly on main island, but we found no nests. In 1877 secured a fine set of eggs and nest from one of the islanders. This species also rears occasionally two broods in a season, as I received the same summer a set taken August 3d.

Turdus Swansonii.—Abundant, secured several nests all placed from two to four feet from the ground, about evenly distributed over both the main and outlying islands; all nests were *saddled*, generally near or in swamp ytracts.

Regulus satrapa.—Quite common and breeds. Watched a pair several hours in hope of finding nest without success, which their actions plainly indicated was not far off. Very common. One of our party found a nest containing three fresh eggs, June 15, 1878, which must have been a second brood.

Parus Atricapillus.—Very common. One of our party found a nest containing three fresh eggs June 15, 1878, which must have been a second brood.

Parus hudsonius.—Rare, saw one specimen on one of outer islands, June 14, 1878, which probably had bred there.

Sitta Canadensis.—Young, fully fledged. Was first attracted to it by the coating of gum collected below the opening.

Geothylpis trichas.—Very common, but only on main island.

Dendroeca coronata.—Very commonly distributed, we found them with young fully fledged July 7, 1878. Probably raise two broods.

Dendroeca striata.—Common; secured several nests. They seem to prefer the smaller islands where swampy situations occur for their breeding places.

Dendroeca maculosa. — Common; unlike preceding species found only on the main island. Secured a nest June 12, 1878, containing four fresh eggs. Think this was earlier than majority breed, as we found another partially constructed. Both were placed in small spruce trees in low open growth not more than two feet from ground.

Siurus aurocapilla.—Heard the well known notes of this bird on main island.

Setophaga ruticilla.—Very common everywhere, more so than in this latitude; took several nests; raise one brood only.

Hirundo horreorum Hirundo lunefrons Cotyle riparia H. bicolor.—Plentifully represented, and breed abundantly not common; saw one specimen on the main island.

Carpodacus purpureus.—Not common; breeds in tall spruce growth, generally near dwellings.

Loxia leucoptera.—Saw a flock of about a dozen individuals June 15, 1878, apparently in moult and quite shy.

Passerculus savanna.—Very common; breeds plentifully.

Zontrichia albiollis.—Common; we saw the young birds flying. They must have nested so early as the second week in May.

Junio hyematis.—Very common and breeding plentifully. Many of them have hatched their second broods by June 29.

Melospiza melodia.—Rare; saw only one specimen.

Corvus corax.—Saw several specimens, but they are persecuted so constantly that they are becoming rare.

Cprvus americanus.—Quite common; breeds.

Empidonax traillii.—Quite common, but very shy and retiring. Took one nest with eggs in the summer of 1877, placed in the upright fork of an alder, not more than two feet from the ground in a swampy tract, and very compactly built of long grasses closely woven.

Empidonax flavecentus.—Rare. On June 19, found, in company with S. D. Osborne, a nest of this species on the main island, placed on the ground in a tussock of moss and completely hidden from view, a small round hole for entrance and exit of the parent being left. It was loosely constructed of dead fibers of moss mixed with the living fronds and without lining, containing four fresh eggs, of a rosy white previous to blowing, pure white afterward, and finely speckled with reddish brown about the larger end. June 20, on the eve of our departure, a second nest was brought me by a son of our host, similar in all respects to the first one, containing four fresh eggs. It was found imbedded under the projecting roots of an alder, and belonged to a pair which I had watched closely during our stay. The female was rarely seen, but the male bird, in the early mornings would mount to the top of an alder, and utter his cry of pe-wee, in quick succession for ten minutes successively. The first syllable with a rising inflection, the second falling. This is the only sound I heard them utter, generally being very shy and silent. Both nests were placed in the border of swampy tracts.

Colaptes amatus.—Saw but a single specimen. It undoubtedly breeds there.

Haliœtus leucocephalus.—Saw several specimens, some in immature plumage. Procured a set of eggs which were taken in April. I observed an old bird chasing the herring gulls, and obliging them to disgorge their food which was greedily devoured by the robber.

Aegalitus semipalmatus.—Not common; a single pair bred for several successive years on Nantucket Island, and in searching for its nests last season I found a young bird just hatched, and unable to walk covered with a whitish fluffy down striped with black.

Philohela minor.—Rare. I flushed a family on the main island, the young just able to fly, June 10.

Macrorhamphus grestus.—Common in autumn; shot a female July 18, 1877, in summer plumage.

Gambetta flavipes.—Quite commou.

Tringoides macularius.—Very common; breeds plentifully on all the islands.

Phalaropus hyperboreus.—I preserved a fine specimen which was shot on the ripplings, by one of the fishermen. We saw a flock of perhaps a dozen individuals in crossing from the main land but procured none.

Somateria mollissima.—Common, and breeds on many of the lower islands; but persistent robbing of their nests, as well as shooting out of season, must in a few years drive them from here entirely. I secured a fine set of five eggs June 14. In connection with the eider I would mention an occurance which took place at the time of my first visit. Mr. Cheney had raised a family of young eiders intending to domesticate them. As the season advanced he neglected to clip their wings and one morning they were missing. Two years after, one of them (a female) came swimming about near the island but seemed afraid to venture on land; but as soon as he called it in his old way, it flew up and lit near his house, where it remained several days associating with his tame ducks. One could walk within five feet of it and not disturb it, yet when away from there it was as wild as any of its brethren. Occasionally it would be absent for several days, when we supposed it joined its mate, and attempted to rear a brood, but on being robbed would come back. After repeated trials it finally gave up and attached itself to a family of tame ducklings, being very assiduous in its care for them. This season whether from instinct or reason it returned, and bringing its unwilling mate (which finally deserted it) made its nest on Nantucket Island not fifty rods from his house, where we left it patiently sitting on its downy nest.

Thalassidroma leachii—Very common; breeds in great numbers on all the outer islands.

Larus marinus—A set of eggs in possession of J. D. Osborne were procured on one of the lower islands, and were stated to belong to this species which the people here call Farmer gull.

Larus argentatus.—Very common: breeds on all the islands either on the ground, in trees, or on the cliffs.

Sterna macroma.—Breeds abundantly on the Seal Islands where we procured a large number of eggs, laid mostly on the bare rock without an attempt at a nest.

Alca torda.—The only breeding place of this species at Menan is on one of the murre ledges where we procured a number of their eggs laid in the crevices of the rocks, without the semblance of a nest.

Uria grylle.—This species still lingers in its old haunts, though robbed every season without mercy.

Marman arctica.—Being assured that this species bred on the Seal Islands, we determined to pay them a visit. Accordingly we started on our thirty miles row out to sea in a small fishing-boat. After seven hours of continuous labor, most of the time through a dense fog and rough sea, guided only by the fog whistle on the islands, we made a landing, hauled up our boat and surprised the light-keeper

with a request for night's lodgings. We were comfortably and hospitably entertained, and soothed by the breakers roar, and a blast from the steam whistle which shook the house every half minute, we managed to pass the night, comforted with the thought that should the wind or a storm arise, we might be detained here for an indefinite time. But the morning dawned clear and calm, and four o'clock saw us out prying among the crevices of the rocks for eggs; and such a task. Great boulders lay tossed together in every shape, and under these the puffins had made their nests. But we were lucky to secure these four eggs. What contortions and strainings we underwent for their sake. One of the birds we started from its nest was so bewildered that Mr. Cheney caught it after a short chase, and its skin now reposes together with its egg in my cabinet.

This is, I believe, the most southern point on our coast at which the species is found breeding.

LYNXES.

THE LOUP CERVIER, OR CANAD A LYNX.

A GREAT deal of confusion has arisen in regard to the characteristics of this animal, owing to the fact that the earlier writers confounded it with the wolverene; and thirty years ago, when the former animal was very plenty in almost every part of Maine, and was quite destructive to young lambs, it was scarcely ever called anything else than "wolverine;" in fact, the trapper's name for the animal to-day is "wolvin," which any one can see is only an abbreviation of the former name. It was only a short time since that the writer read an account in a Maine local paper of a stage team being badly frightened by a wild "animal, which proved to be a wolverene," meaning of course a lynx as the wolverene is not found in any part of the State.

It is the writer's opinion that the name "Loup cervier" was not given by the early French voyagers to the lynx, but to the wolverene, as the name loses all significance when applied to the lynx, and genuine hunters would never be guilty of the absurdity of calling an animal a "deer-wolf," which has all the characteristics of a cat, and preys on nothing larger than a rabbit. It is true that Hearne, or Richardson—I forget which—speaks of it gathering a kind of moss which deer are very fond of, piling it up at the foot of a tree, provided with a convenient limb overhead for the animal to crouch on, and when the unsuspecting victim approaches to feast on the dainty repast so generously provided, dropping down on to its back, and cutting its throat with its sharp fangs. But this is precisely what is said of the wolverene and of no other animal, and the writer alluded to seems to have been misled by a confusion of names.

The lynx has nearly disappeared from the lower and central portion of Maine, but abounds in the vast forests of the northern border. It cares but little for the presence of man, and the writer once saw a very large one shot in broad daylight within four rods of a camp door, where it was unconcernedly feasting on the offal of an ox, slaughtered there the day before. It must, however, have been greatly pressed by hunger, as it is essentially a nocturnal animal. Its huge cushioned feet surrounded by a thick fringe of hair enable it to walk on the surface of any but the lightest kind of snow, and it is an expert in the capture of the hare. Where these abound it has a curious habit of catching them, apparently for sport, sometimes leaving them where killed, and again hiding them, as if for future consumption. It is silent, except during the pairing season, which occurs in March. Then during the night, and sometimes in thick, stormy days, it gives utterance to a variety of cries and calls, all more or less feline, and one almost exactly resembling the "Miau" of a huge tom cat. They are exceedingly active, and are capable of making tremendous bounds, but cannot keep up an extended fight, and are easily treed by a dog, when one can be found to run the trail, which is not often. They leave scarcely a vestige of any trail, but are so very cat-like in all their movements that their earlier designation of *Felis canadensis* seems more appropriate, though perhaps less scientific than their later one of *Lynx borealis*.

The animal is almost as easily trapped as a dog, and the best skins command about $2.50. But a few years ago they were made the subject of a curious speculation. The skins were artificially colored by furriers, made into sets, and sold as "Black Lynx." They took amazingly, and became at once the fashion; the raw skins trebled in price, while mink, which they superseeded, suffered a corresponding depression. This lasted for two seasons, and then there was a sudden collapse. Even the votaries of fashion refused any longer to purchase an article of which the color, fur, and skin were equally worthless. As the first faded the second was coarse and came out easily, and the last was almost as tender as a rabbit's.

The other representative of the family, the bay lynx, is somewhat rare in Maine, and is called by hunters "wild cat" and "bob cat." I believe this to be the animal so frequently spoken of as being killed in different sections of the New England States while engaged in robbing hen roosts, etc., though it is often called a Canada lynx. The latter animal, in my opinion, is never found at any great distance from caves, and is best at home where the wilderness is vastest; but the bay lynx is found in the lower portion of the State, in small forests surrounded by fields. What strengthens my belief that it is often called the Canada lynx is the fact that this animal is shown in the pictorial illustrations in Webster's Unabridged as a veritable wild cat, with a ringed tail six inches in length at least, and the only difference one can detect between that and the bay lynx, as depicted, is simply a change in position! This mistake would readily be made by any one familiar with the western bay linx, for this animal is so totally different in color and markings, and so insignificant in size, as compared with its Maine namsake, that no person of common sense would ever dream of calling the two animals the same.

Let me illustrate by a single anecdote in point: An old trapper caught two of the western variety in the northern part of Maine, and never having seen anything like them, he brought them out just as they were caught—that is, unskinned. None of his friends would name them, and he took them to a well-known fur dealer and sportsman. After a long examination he pronounced them a pair of half-grown kittens, a cross between the bay and Canada lynx, and had them carefully skinned and mounted as curiosities. And such they certainly were, being the first and last of their kind that were ever seen in the State. The writer saw them after being mounted, but never having seen the western lynx at that time, was as much in the dark in regard to their true character as all the rest; but the following season, on going into the Kansas and Nebraska State Building, in the Centennial grounds, he was confounded on seeing their exact counterpart, labeled the bay lynx. Since then he has seen scores, all alike as two peas—light gray, with brown spots. There is not a gray hair in the Maine variety, except a narrow strip underneath. It is a very dark redish brown, with black spots; and it is no exaggeration to say that one of them could pick up and carry off the western lynx as easily as a cat could carry a kitten.

PENOBSCOT.

A WRONG NAME.—We regret that the authorship of the article referred to in the following note should have been incorrectly given by us:

BOSTON, 223 *Beacon street, August* 3, 1879—*Editor Forest and Stream*:—I see that you attribute the authorship of the paper in the *Nuttall Bulletin* on the "Rocky Mountain Golden-Eye" to J. M. Brown. By referring to the *Bulletin* you will please observe that the real author writes his own name of THOMAS M. BREWER.

SEA LICE ON GRILSE.—A correspondent of the London *Fishing Gazette* writes:

It may interest some of your readers to know how grilse get rid of sea lice. While I was watching some ten or twelve large grilse in a deep pool in this river last summer (the first pool that they remain in for any time above the tidal part of the river) I saw a large eel come out from under the stones and carefully go over the fish one after another and eat off the sea lice. The grilse did not appear to object to the process in the least. I have mentioned this to many old fishermen, who never appear to have noticed this or known it.

TO BREED QUAIL.—From all that we can learn from the experience of others, the best way to breed quails, which may be easily domesticated, is to place the eggs of the birds under bantam hens. The following is evidence in point:—

"Mr. Henry J. Stone, of Shrewsbury, Mass., while engaged in mowing grass in the early part of July, found a quail's nest with sixteen eggs in it. The bird of course deserted the nest, and the following day Mrs. Stone took the eggs and placed them under a bantam which desired to set. Yesterday the bantam left her nest with sixteen little quails all lively, every egg having been hatched in twelve days from the time they were placed under the hen. The bantam is extremely proud of her brood."

DOMESTICATION OF QUAIL.—I desire to come to the assistance of J. T. Bohon on this subject. On the division of my grandfather's estate in Philadelphia, sixty acres of mostly improved land fell to one of my uncles, an "old bachelor," a little eccentric, but withal a very excellent gentleman. The only building on this place at the time of the partition was a first rate barn, in which the owner fitted up a room suited to his wants as a dining-room. Here he spent the remainder of his life, surrounded by his horses, cows, and fowls. Dog nor cat had he; he prefered the society of the birds to cats. He never used a gun, and the sound of burnt powder was seldom heard near his place; the result was that quail abounded, and as he made it a point to feed them regularly they became as tame as domestic fowls—no more shy of strangers than the latter. To me the sight of these beautiful birds so familiarly inhabiting my worthy uncle's home was a gratifying sight, and confirmed my natural liking for Bob White. I have not been in that part of Pennsylvania since the death of the old gentleman, but presume that with new owners came new practices, and the happy family became dispersed. MILES.

THE BLOOD TEMPERATURE OF FISHES.—We have mislaid a communication of a correspondent who makes an inquiry in respect to the above, but are pleased to print what Professor Gill has kindly furnished us on the subject at our request:—

WASHINGTON, July 21, 1879.

Respecting the temperature of fishes I would state that it generally does not range from more than two to five degrees above that of the surrounding water. This generalization is applicable to all of our fresh-water fishes. There are, however, a few species of the Scombrid family, especially the Tunnies and Bonitos, where the muscular system is quite highly developed and a temperature little if any less than 100 degrees is maintained. Dr. J. Davy, a number of years ago, ascertained for example that a bonito taken in water of the temperature of eighty and a half degrees had blood whose temperature was of ninety-nine degrees.

Yours very truly,

THEO. GILL.

A NEW VARIETY OF ROCKY MOUNTAIN GOAT.—Our friend Captain Charles Bendire, of the First United States Cavalry, now stationed at Fort Walla Walla, Washington Territory, and who is known to the scientific world as one of the most eminent of our North American oölogists, has written us a letter in which he makes reference to the new species of goat alluded to by a former correspondent. He writes:

On my last trip I passed through a section of country north of the Columbia, principally new to me, which in the proper season no doubt abounds in game; but I did not look for any, and consequently saw but little. All the streams, however, notably the Ipokane River, abound in the finest trout of large size, and furnish excellent sport at this season of the year.

I am just reading the numbers of your paper which came to hand during my six weeks' absence, and in the number of May 22, under the heading of "Range of the Black-tailed Deer," signed by Geo. H. Wyman, I notice an item of particular interest to me. The writer speaks of a small white goat. I have for years had knowledge of the existence of such an animal; have corresponded on the subject with Professors Baird and Allen, but have never been able to see one or obtain the skin of one. I am perfectly familiar with the ibix and the bighorn, have hunted both of the latter, and am satisfied at least in my own mind from descriptions received from different parties out here, that we have still another species of white goat considerably smaller than the ibix and which has a much finer fleece. This goat is something like our red trout out here—hard to get specimens under the observation of competent naturalists—but the day will come when some one will forward good specimens for examination.

AN ARMADILLO HUNT—*Washington, D. C., July* 3, 1879.—*Editor Forest and Stream*:—Referring to the armadillo, as mentioned in your number for June 26, I have no recollection of ever having my attention called to them in Texas—my hunting in that State having been confined to its northern and elevated regions. But they abound in Tamaulipas, beyond the lower Rio Grande. Coming many years ago overland from Tampico to Matamoras, a week's journey, it was my habit to stroll in advance of my ambulance armed with gun and revolver, and knocking over an occasional jackass, rabbit, crane, Mexican eagle, etc. One afternoon I encountered an armadillo, the first I had ever seen outside of a menagerie. Knowing his armor to be proof against small shot, I opened upon him with my revolver, and after an exciting chase, during which I emptied five chambers, the unfortunate little pachyderm bit the dust. Just at that moment up came, running at full speed, my Mexican guide with flashing eyes and cocked revolver. To his excited inquiry of *que hay, Señor?* I pointed to the wriggling little quadruped. The scene was too much for his native politeness, and bursting into a roar of laughter he said: "We don't shoot those creatures, but just catch them with our hands; I thought you were attacked by a tiger or by robbers." However, we made game of the quarry, and a famous roast he made in the ashes and embers of our camp-fire that night, with his belly filled with potatoes, onions, and red peppers. The flavor reminded me of young pig; there was nothing musky about him. But that was my first and last taste of armadillo.

J. T. PICKETT.

INTERESTING NOTE ON ALBINISM—*Milltown, Me., June* 30, 1879.—*Editor Forest and Stream*:—I was interested in the letter of your correspondent "W" about Albinism. He asks if any of your readers had ever known a wild bird (albino) to reach the age of a year or more?

I knew a white barn swallow, *Hirundo horreorum*, to breed in Mr. John Cofrin's barn in Topsfield, Me., with a mate of the usual type. I wanted the bird for a specimen for my collection, but Mr. Cofrin was not willing to have it shot. The next spring a white swallow with its mate returned to the barn and built upon the same rafter. The birds left in the fall, never to return in white plumage. The young of each year were of the usual color. In moulting might they not change sometimes to their normal color? I once had a black robin *turdus migratorius* brought me from a nest; it was black as a grackle. I kept it in a cage to see how it would come out in fall moult. The new feathers all came out black. In a few days it began to change to white; the tail first, then the wings, the other feathers fast changing to white, and as I had two white robins in my collection and Melanism was more rare than Albanism, I killed the bird and had it mounted; it is now black, with white wings and tail.

Yours, very truly,

GEO. A. BOARDMAN.

ARRIVALS AT THE ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN, CINCINNATIA, UP TO AUGUST 1, 1879.—2 Sea Lions (*Zalophus gillespiei*) 1 Collared Peccary (*Dicotyles torquatus*) all purchased; 2 Macaque Monkeys (*Macacus cynomolgus*); 1 Green Monkey (*Cercopitheus callitrichus*); 1 Virginia Deer (*C. virginianus*); 1 Florida Gallinule (*Gallinula galeata*); 2 Turkey Buzzards (*Cathartes aura*); 4 Ring Doves (*Turtur risorius*) 2 Sparrow Hawks (*Falco sparverius*); 2 Cooper's Hawks (*Accipiter cooperii*); 2 Bitterns (*Botaurus lentiginosus*) all presented; 2 Fallow Deer (*Dama vulgaris*); 1 Virginia Deer (*C. virginianus*); 1 Llama (*Lama peruana*); 4 Pug Dogs (*Canis domesticus*) all born in garden; 1 Passenger Pigeon (*Ectopistes migratoria*); 8 Silver Pheasants (*Euplocamus mythemerus*); 6 Gold Pheasants (*aumalea Thpicta*); 4 English Pheasants (*Phasianus colchicus*); 10 Virginia Quails (*Ortyx virginianus*) all hatched in garden.

FRANK J. THOMPSON, Supt.

The Kennel.

THE NEWFOUNDLAND DOG.

The true type of the Newfoundland dog, as judged by the English standard, is undoubtedly rare in this country; and yet there may be many excellent specimens in the hands of non-exhibitors whose real merits have never been made public. We mention the English standard for the reason that in that country the Newfoundland is one of the most popular of dogs, both as guards and companions, and much attention has been paid not only to his breeding, but towards establishing a carefully selected scale of points by which he shall be judged. Water trials have also been held, in which his usefulness as a member of the benevolent society has been fully developed. Innumerable are the stories told of the sagacity of the Newfoundland, and almost as frequent are the pictures depicting his exploits. Sir E. Landseer is responsible for conveying to the minds of most people a wrong impression regarding what is the true type of this breed. In all of his pictures he is represented as being an immense, woolly-coated, white and black dog, whereas the true Newfoundland dog, as understood by the term, should be all black, without any mixture of white whatever, and should have a straight coat. We believe, however, that of late years at some of the principal shows in England a class was made for the white and black dog, which is now known as the Landseer dog, and the example has been followed at one of the recent shows (Philadelphia) in this country. A few gentlemen in this country have given attention to breeding Newfoundlands, but, as a

rule, the exhibits at our shows are very much mixed and lacking in quality. Dr. T. C. Stettwagan, of Philadelphia, has been breeding from an imported brace carefully selected in Halifax for the purpose. At the first dog show held in this city there were a few very fine dogs exhibited, notably Leo, the property of Mr. E. B. d'Espinville Picot, of Philadelphia, who has bred some very good ones. Some years ago a very fine brace of Newfoundland dogs was presented to Mr. Cyrus W. Field by the citizens of Newfoundland. The bitch, Fannie, was litter sister to Cabot, a dog presented to the Prince of Wales. The dog's name was Cæsar. Two of his progeny were exhibited at the show mentioned above, but both were beaten by Leo. The Leo, of whom we print a portrait, is a celebrated prize winner in England, and was selected by "Stonehenge" to illustrate the breed in his recent edition of "Dogs of the British Islands."

In addition to the large breed which appears to be peculiar to the island of Newfoundland itself, there is a smaller breed which is scattered over Labrador, and which is now known as the Labrador, or Lesser Newfoundland, and is sometimes also called the St. John. It is stated that a dog over twenty-six inches high at the shoulder is almost unknown in Newfoundland, but puppies bred and reared in England from pure strains will attain a height of thirty or even thirty-two inches. One of the most striking characteristics of this dog is the benevolent expression of his countenance. His feet, particularly the fore ones, should be enormous. Dr. Stables says that his Theodore Nero would take a No. 9 glove. The following are the points for judging as laid down by "Stonehenge." A careful analysis of them will show what goes to make up a perfect dog of this variety:—



NEWFOUNDLAND DOG LEO.

POINTS OF THE NEWFOUNDLAND.

	Value.		Value.
1. The Head	20	7. Feet	5
2. Ears and Eyes	5	8. Size	10
3. Neck	10	9. Symmetry	10
4. Chest	5	10. Color	5
5. Back	10	11. Coat	5
6. Legs	10	12. Tail	5
Total			100

1. The *head* (value 20) is very broad and nearly flat on the top in each direction, exhibiting a well-marked occipital protuberance, and also a considerable brow over the eye, often rising three-quarters of an inch from the line of the nose, as is well shown in the case of my present illustration, Mr. Mapplebeck's Leo, in which it exists to a greater extent than usual. The Labrador shows the brow also, but not nearly in so marked a manner. There is a slight furrow down the middle of the top of the head, but nothing approaching to a stop. The skin on the forehead is slightly wrinkled, and the coat on the face and top of the head is short, but not so much so as in the curly retriever. Nose wide in all directions, but of average length, and moderately square at the end, with open nostrils; the whole of the jaws covered with short hair.

2. *Eyes* and *Ears* (value 5.)—The eyes of this dog are small and rather deeply set; but there should be no display of the haw or third eyelid. They are generally brown, of various shades, but light rather than dark. The ears are small, clothed with short hair on all but the edges, which are fringed with longer hair.

3. The *neck* (value 10) is often short, making the dog look chumpy and inelegant. This defect should always be attended to, and a dog with a sufficiently lengthy neck should have the full allowance; but on the other hand a short, chumpy one is so often met with that even if present the possessor of it should not be penalized with negative points. The throat is clean, without any development of frill, though thickly clothed with hair.

4. The *chest* (value 5) is capacious and rather round than flat; back ribs generally short.

5. The *back* (value 10) is often slack and weak, but in some specimens, and notably in Leo, there is a fine development of muscle; accompanying this weak back there is often a rolling and weak walk.

6. The *legs* (value 10) should be very bony and straight, well clothed with muscle on the arms and lower thighs. Elbows well let down, and neither in nor out. Both the fore and hind legs are thickly feathered, but not to any great length. There is also often a double dew claw.

7. The *feet* (value 5) are large and wide, with thin soles. The toes are generally flat, and consequently this dog soon becomes foot-sore in road-work and cannot accompany a horse or carriage at a fast pace.

8. In *size* (value 10) the Newfoundland should be at least twenty-five inches in height, and if he is beyond this it is a merit rather than a defect, as explained in the above remarks. Many very fine and purely-bred specimens reared in this county have been from thirty to thirty-two inches high.

9. The *symmetry* (value 10) of this dog is often defective, owing to the tendency to a short neck and weak loin. As a consequence a symmetrical dog like Leo is highly to be approved of.

10. The *color* (value 5) should be black, the richer the better; but a rusty stain in it is so common in the native breed that it should by no means be penalized. Still, the jet black is so handsome in comparison with it that I think, other points being equal, it should count above the rusty stain in judging two dogs. A white star on the breast is often met with. The white and black color exhibited in the Landseer type never occurs in the true Newfoundland.

11. The *coat* (value 5) of the Newfoundland is shaggy, without much undercoat, and at first sight it would appear unfit for much exposure to wet. It is, however, so thick and oily that it takes some time for the water to reach the skin through it. There is often a natural parting down the back, and the surface is very glossy.

12. The *tail* (value 5) is long and gently curled on one side, but not carried high. It is clothed thickly with long hair, which is quite bushy, but often naturally parted down the middle.

Mr. Mapplebeck's Leo, whose portrait accompanies this article, is the finest Newfoundland I have ever seen, exhibiting all his best points in proportion, without the short neck and weak back which are so often met with. He is by Windle's Don, out of Meg of Maldon, and is a great grandson of Mr. Robinson's Carlo, a first-prize winner at Birmingham and Islington in 1864 and 1865.

THE GORDON SETTER, DON.—In our report of the Rochester dog show it was stated that the judges passed over the Gordon setter, Don, entered in the puppy class, probably because they thought he was over twelve months old. His owner, Mr. E. A. Van Valser, of Oneida, forwards us a letter from Mr. A. F. Mullin, of Mount Holly Springs, Pa., breeder of the dog, in which it is certified that Don was whelped on the 6th of September. This settles the question as to the dog's age, and removes from his owner any imputation, although we believe none was made, of having misrepresented it.

MR. W. Z. COMSTOCK'S bitch, Nellie, whelped on the 26th of July three dogs and one bitch pup, by his dog Young Trap.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN AUG.

FRESH WATER.

Trout, *Salmo fontinalis.*	Muskalonge, *Esox nobilior.*
Salmon, *Salmo Salar.*	Pike or Pickerel, *Esox lucius.*
Salmon Trout, *Salmo confinis.*	Yellow Perch, *Perca flavescens.*
Land-locked Salmon, *Salmo glovert.*	Grayling, *Thymallus tricolor.*
Black Bass, *Micropterus salmoides;*	*M. nigricans.*

SALT WATER.

Sea Bass, *Centropristis atrarius.*	Bluefish, *Pomatomus saltrix.*
Sheepshead, *Archosargus probatocephalus.*	Spanish Mackerel, *Cybium maculatum.*
Striped Bass, *Roccus linneatus.*	Cero, *Cybium regale.*
White Perch, *Morone americana.*	Bonito, *Sarda pelamys.*
Weakfish, *Cynoscion regalis.*	Kingfish, *Menticirrus nebulosus.*

TROUT FLIES FOR AUGUST AND SEPTEMBER.

GRAY COFLIN, NO. 10 AND 11.—Body, silver-gray mohair tipped with orange silk; feet, light gray hackle wound over peacock's herl; wings and setæ, hyaline.

BROWN COFLIN, NO. 10 AND 11.—Body, gray and bright claret mohair mixed; feet, dark gray hackle wound over peacock's herl; wings and setæ, gray hyaline.

The gnat flies named for April.

The Quaker for evening and moonlight. No. 7 and 8. Body, gray wound with honey-yellow hackles; wings, made of feather from an owl's wings.

The white moth, for dark nights, No. 6 and 7. Body, feet and wings a pure white.

The stone flies continue on the water until the close of the season

At this season use the small flies for day fishing, and the large flies for evening and night.

THE LEOPARD FISH.—This is the name given to a new fish, of which the first specimen was caught recently by Capt. W. H. Kirby, of Gloucester, Mass. It belongs to the new genus *Lopholatilus*; has an adipose fin on the top of the head; the dorsal extending from about two-thirds of the fish to the caudal; the under fin on the belly continuous. It is yellow, with spots; hence its name. There have been quite a number of them caught, the fishing ground being fifty miles south by east of Noman's Land, in seventy-five fathoms of water. Cod bait and hook are used. The fish is pronounced to be excellent eating, and may have commercial value.

SPORT AROUND FORT LARAMIE.—An army surgeon stationed at Fort Laramie, Wyoming Territory, sends us notes of a little excursion up the Laramie river in company with Mr. John P. Collins, a fish culturist, to a locality some thirteen miles above the post, where they caught one hundred and forty-nine wall-eyed pike with minnows. The lot weighed over two hundred pounds, and were all taken in one day. These fish afford very good sport.

THE SENILE SEA SERPENT SEASONABLY SEEN.—The sea captain with a penchant for visions of the sea serpent (usually beheld through the bottom of a small glass darkly), has been sadly derelict this year. The patient-waiting, long-expectant public, which always demands more sea serpent than the most accommodating mariners can reasonably supply, had been shading its eyes with its hand and gazing afar out to sea all this summer; but no huge reptile of the deep had rewarded its vision, until last week a dispatch was sent from Halifax to the New York *Herald*, announcing that Captain Sampson, of the schooner *Louisa Montgomery*, had when ten miles east of Pictou Island sighted the long-lost monster. It was one hundred feet long (regulation length), and "about the size of a barrel"—flour barrel or gun barrel not specified. The serpent "was going straight along at the rate of seven knots an hour." It is a pity that the crew of the *Louisa* should lose a fortune by neglecting to capture this Pictouresque monster which ties itself into seven knots an hour. A real, live sea serpent like this, one hundred feet long, clad in a red shirt, its nose suitably colored with sour mash, sailing around a sawdust track in Gilmore's Garden in a six days' go-as-you-please pedestrian match-with Old Sport, would bring in more half dollars to the *Louisa's* crew than all the profits of the lumber trade of Nova Scotia.

The public's thirst for sea serpents, however, has abated. Let us hope, in the interest of science and pedestrian managers, that the next high old sea's son, who sails the seas on, in the serpent season, when next he sees one, will not cease un-til he doth it seize on and lug it into port.

INDIAN FISHING METHODS.—From the subjoined communication it will be seen that the pound net is of very early origin in this country. We can hardly agree with our correspondent, however, in ascribing its adoption by the white man to an imitation of aboriginal methods. The pound net existed long before the mound builders, and long before the first canoe brought to the sands of the Pacific shore the progenitors of the so-called American races. It is altogether probable that the net method of fishing was adopted at a very early stage in the history of man. Its principle of construction involves no scientific attainments, nor any refinement of mechanical skill. Certainly, every expert angler will uphold us when we venture the hypothesis that the conception of the net was evolved from the savage brain long before the first rude suggestion of a hook was baited. The piscator primeval who went out with the fish-hawk and the otter to satisfy his craving for something to eat, we may safely assume, captured his breakfast in the easiest possible manner. And it required little ingenuity of invention and very limited manual dexterity for this hungry savage to drive his fish into a hole or shallow, and there "scoop him in." The next step, there being no hole, naturally was to make one; and we may discover in this primitive, rude bark contrivance of withes and rushes, the original of our perfected net of to-day wrought of steam-spun lines. The fishermen of the Nineteenth Century have improved the device in construction only, they have not altered its principle.

As the pound net fisherman of the present day is using precisely the same methods of work that were employed

by his savage progenitors, if we look carefully we may also sometimes discover, along with this permanence of implement type, some survival of savage mode of thought, aboriginal lack of logic, and possibly woeful want of wisdom. Not a great way indeed above his savage prototype is the fisherman who is incited by unthinking greed to set at nought not only the statutes of the community, but the simplest and best known laws of nature; and who exterminates at once the fish, and in them his own means of future livelihood. Gentlemen who have given much attention to the protection of food fishes will readily testify to this crudity of common sense among a class of market fishermen, which is in its way as much of a survival of early barbarism as is the pound net—the moral of which would seem to be, that to gain for our important fishes the needed protection from poachers and ignorant netters, we must begin at the foundation; take the rising generation of prospective fishermen and send them to school and to Sunday-school; give them too a thorough course of State fish reports, and let them be armed and equipped, if not in abstruse principles of political economy, at least in those simple rules of arithmetic, which teach that nothing multiplied by nothing makes nothing, and that two taken from two leaves nothing. They might also with profit be sufficiently coached up in Latin to understand the phrase *Omne vivum ab ovo;* and give them enough science to apply the principle to animal life in general and fishes in particular. Then they may return to their nets, clothed and in their right minds; and game constables and fish wardens may snuff out their dark lanterns and sleep the sleep of the just; they will no longer be compelled to wage unequal war against savages. But to return to our Indians:

Col. C. C. Jones, of Augusta, Georgia, in his "Antiquities of the Southern Indians," says: "In the "Admiranda Narratio," of De Bry, Frankfort, 1590, we find a distinct representation of one of these fish traps, with extended wings, one of which reaches the shore, the other far out into the water. It is made of canes or small poles, firmly stuck in the mud, so as to preserve an upright position. They are securely fastened together with withes, thus forming a sort of hedge or rustic fence, through which the fishes are unable to force a passage. In the middle is an opening leading into a circular enclosure. This by a circuitous opening communicates with a second pen, this in like manner with a third, and that with a fourth, each somewhat smaller than the former. Indians are seen in a canoe, dipping up the fish with a scoop-net."

So that the destructive pound-net, which has ruined so many of our best fisheries, instead of being a Yankee invention, is merely a copy of a device of the Indians, and if further proof of this is needed it will be found in the statement of Capt. Ribault, in his "True Discoverye of Terra Florida," who describes "a labarynthe or maze, made with great reeds, with many turns and crooks" which he saw in the River of May, now called the St. John's.

Col. Jones quotes the following passage from Adair's "History of the American Indians": "The Georgia tribes have a surprizing method of fishing under the edges of rocks that stand over deep places in the water. There they pull off their red breeches, or their long strip of stroud cloth, and wrapping it around their arm so as to reach to the lower part of the palm of the right hand, they dive under the rock where the large catfish lie to shelter themselves from the scorching beams of the sun, and to watch for prey. As soon as these fierce aquatic animals see that tempting bait, they immediately seize it with the greatest violence; then is the time for the diver. He opens his hand, seizes the voracious fish by its tender parts, and at last brings it safe ashore."

Here is a kind of sport demanding muscular strength and boldness, worthy the attention of our young sportsmen—certainly nobler than the bow and arrow amusement now so popular.

But the author goes on to say: "They also shoot fish with arrows and stupefy them with various roots and seed; catch them in crails or baskets made of hickory splints, and spear them with long canes with points hardened in the fire. These Indians appear also to have used nets of various kinds, as great quantities of stone sinkers or plummets are found about the sites of their villages. The narrative of De Soto's march indicates that cast nets of various kinds were made and used by the natives. Very few hooks have been found, and those were of bone."

In that beautiful legendary poem, "The Song of Hiawatha," Mr. Longfellow describes his Indian hero as fishing with a line of twisted cedar bark for the great pike of the Gitche-Gumee, the Maskenoza; and hauling line in hand over hand, making the canoe stand up endwise in the water; then he catches a sunfish or bream, of such huge dimensions that the canoe is whirled round in circles. Then he hooks the mishe-nahma, the sturgeon, the king of fishes, who in his rage swallows both Hiawatha and the canoe. The poet made a mistake in attributing this feat to the sturgeon, which has no mouth to speak of, while there are, or have been, specimens of *Esox nobilior* in the great lakes, which with slight poetic license, might be equal to it. C.

JAPANESE BARBLESS HOOKS.—We have before us some very delicate Japanese trout hooks which came to us with the following letter. They are tied on very fine gut, with black hackle, peacock body, and solid gilt head, and have no barb. They are as diminutive as any Scotch fly we ever saw. We understand that barbless hooks have been in use in Japan for many centuries; and if long experience has proven to the people of that country that they are the best, (and they seem to use them exclusively,) why, then, Mr. Seth Green stands backed by a mighty moral power, and can place a very tall feather in his fishing cap; that's all! In shape these Japanese hooks include two-thirds of a perfect circle:

BOSTON, Mass.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

Verily there is nothing new under the sun, in proof of which I enclose a couple of Japanese needle pointed flies. I suppose that Seth Green thought that he was inventing something new when he introduced the barbless hooks, but here are some from Japan, the same as they have been using for centuries. They were sent to me by a young Japanese, who writes that they use them for trout, or a fish resembling our trout, running from one quarter to one pound. The bend and general look of the fly strikes me as not bad, and with the exception of the gold head, is about the same as some English flies I have for brook trout.

I have been reading your letters with great pleasure. It is the first account of Canadian salmon fishing that I have seen which gives any true idea of it, and if generally read would save some of our would-be salmon fishermen a useless journey and expensive outfit. It is extraordinary the ignorance there is about the matter.

CANADA—*Escuminac, P. Q., July* 27.—If any of your readers who are tired of angling for "fingerlings" in the depleted streams of Pennsylvania and New York, will come to this place, they may be able to take a few trout ranging from two to five pounds, in one of the most beautiful rivers in America. This place is fifteen miles east of Campbellton, on the Inter-Colonial Railway, twenty-four hours by rail from Montreal. As the result of a recent morning's fishing, I had one trout weighing 5½ pounds, two of 3¼ pounds, one of 2 pounds, and one of 1⅛ pounds weight. This was by no means an unusual catch, but certainly afforded more exciting sport than taking several hundred of the little fellows still left in the streams near New York.

Comfortable lumbermen's camps may be found near the banks of the river as far up as it has ever been fished. Mr. Daniel Brown—from whom as guardian of the river permits to fish may be obtained—lives at this place, has excellent accommodations at his house, and is in all respects most gentlemanly and accommodating; just such a man as a true sportsman loves to meet, and can appreciate. A moderate license fee is charged for privilege to fish. Fishing continues good until September. S.

NEW BRUNSWICK—*Meadam Junction, July* 26.—With N. S. Dickey, of Boston, I left that city 23d inst., at eight o'clock A. M. on Steamer *New York*, of I. S. S. Line, for St. Stephen, N. B., distance, three hundred miles. Arrived 24th, 3 P. M.; fare $4.50. Put up at the "Queen's," a good hotel with moderate charges. Left at 9:45 A. M. 25th, on N. B. & C. R. for this place, distance thirty-five miles, fare $1.25. Arrived at twelve, noon, at Junction House kept by James Haddock, a good hotel with all the luxuries of the season and very moderate charges. The proprietor is always pleased to see sportsmen and ready to pilot them to fishing grounds, of which there are plenty in an hours' ride east, west, north and south of the station. After trains were off at three o'clock P. M. he took us on a hand car four miles to a branch of the Cranberry, where we secured thirty-eight fine trout, to two rods, and got back before sundown. The water is very cool for the season and the trout rose well to the fly and were strong. Flies all gone and fishing is a pleasure. To-day we go up the line nine miles to Sugar Brook, where we are to be joined by John Stewart, Supt. N. B. & C. R. for a trip to Fifth Lake, four miles on "a tote" road. This lake has never been fished, except in the winter a little by lumbermen, and is full of large trout. We will be the first party to cast flies on its waters. Mr. Stewart will fetch along his boat, and George and Bobby Glem will serve as guides. I have visited this section the past two summers, and find trout, ducks, partridges and bears in great abundance. But let no feather-bed sportsmen come here. This is a wilderness, and rough at that; but those who are willing to rough it in primitive style will find rare sport. A letter in advance to John Stewart as above, relative to sport and route, will be duly replied to. Passengers on the *New York* will find it an advantage to make the acquaintance of Andrew Taylor, chief engineer, a sportsman thoroughly posted, and a courteous, modest gentleman. I should mention that the Silver Doctor was most killing. Corporal LOT WARFIELD.

NEW JERSEY. *Forked River, July* 2.—The past week has been the best fishing so far this season. On Monday, our yacht the *Belle*, with Mr. W. M. Leslie, of New York, came in with 115 weakfish; on the following Thursday, 268 fish, the largest catch of the season; they were caught by Mr. W. M. Leslie, Jr., in our yatch, and within a mile and-half of the house. To-day the boat came in with Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Kirkland, of New York, they having caught in a few hours 135 fish. A.

BUNKER FISHING.—From July 21 to July 26, the Peconic Oil Works, of Shelter Island, took 400,000, caught chiefly in Long Island Sound by steemer *Peconic*. The Hawkins' Works caught 408,000 last week.

We hear that now Long Island Sound is full of fish, but only the steamers can follow them and bring them in to the factories in season, for the fish soon spoil, and as soon as they begin to decay they are unfit for use, either for oil or scrap manure. A very large number of sailing craft and steamers are now engaged in this business off the southern coast of Long Island and Long Island Sound, which are the best fishing grounds. I have a bower of cedar trees overlooking Peconic Bay, and from it yesterday with my glass, counted over forty fishing vessels. McL.

LIGHT BASS RODS.—*Editor Forest and Stream:*—I noticed in your last week's paper, an article on Cape Vincent, in which a gentleman speaks of catching black bass on a sixteen ounce rod with a fly, even two at a time. Allow me as an old fly fisherman to say that I do not consider that by any means a light rod for that style of fishing. The veteran anglers who use the fly for bass at Clayton and like places, seldom use a rod over eight or ten ounces in weight; many is the time I have killed two bass at a cast on the St. Lawrence on my eight ounce trout rod. Mr. Hume of Alexandria Bay, killed a few seasons ago, a muskalonge weighing twenty-seven pounds on a seven and-a half ounce rod. Mr. Robert Lawrence of Flushing, L. I., killed last week a twenty-two pound lake trout on a ten ounce rod, and there are many such exploits on record. W. HOLBERTON

KEEPING MINNOWS ALIVE.—A correspondent in Stanford, Ky., writes: "I have lately tried a long contemplated experiment with minnows. Put about a tablespoonful of common salt in each three-gallon supply bucket, little more than a third full of water, fully one hundred minnows in each from three to six inches long. Buckets tied together, cloth wrapped over each to prevent waste of water; throw across a saddle, and horse kept constantly moving the two hours and ten minutes required to reach the river. Have never seen salt recommended by writers. Tried it on recommendation of an acquaintance who *knew* its virtue. Even in April and May, with two changes of water, I never succeeded so well in preserving minnows over the same road."

REMINISCENCE OF LAKE MENDOTA.

OCONTO, WIS., JULY, 1879.

Editor Forest and Stream. —

Early in June I started with my wife to camp out, at the invitation of four other college friends, on the banks of beautiful Mendota, one of the two lakes which encircle the City of Madison, Wisconsin. The banks of this lake rise at intervals, nearly perpendicular, to the height of fifty or sixty feet, formed of jagged limestone boulders whose rich cream color, visible many feet in the depths of the water, turns its azure to green, and seems to add to the cool verdure of the grand old forest trees which o'er shadow the rugged steeps. Poised on these treacherous slopes, the cattle graze unconcerned, while its caves and miniature grottos echo back the voices of evening melody far over the water. Years ago, the rising flight of startled wild fowl from these lakes was like the roar of a mighty cataract heard in the distance, and thousands upon thousands of the finest fish seemed to swarm throughout the whole breath of their waters. To-day there seems to be all the fish one could desire—the wild fowl have mostly departed to some more quite retreat. Then quail flew about the streets and even in the Capital Park, and the unbroken prairies formed the beau-ideal of luxurious hunting, because your light phaeton could follow the course of your dogs; but to day the quail have been ruthlessly trapped and are gone, and the prairies teem, as far as the eye can reach, with the golden harvests of civilization, and the "chickens" have all been gardened in with the gleanings of other days.

No wonder then, as we sat by the evening camp, and watched the still smoke float away like the phantom of the past, and fade in the darkness of the red woods, we thought of some of the companions of our boyhood whose great, generous hearts, like those of all true sportsmen, were a burden too heavy for none but themselves, and sadly wondered if in the "happy hunting grounds" beyond the darkness, they still thought of the friends and the field sports of their earthly sojourn and longed, as we did, to again be all together near these scenes of our youth's happy hours.

The fish of these lakes consist chiefly of pike, pickerel, white, silver, rock and yellow bass. Perch are plentiful, but to me they do not seem to have the flavor of those of Lake Michigan, being neither so white, firm, or delicious when cooked. I think, too, there is a difference in their back fins from those of the great lakes. White bass fishing is the attraction at Madison. It is a grand sight to look down in the clear, transparent depths and see thousands of these beautiful fish swimming in shoals. The live minnow is the usual bait, but by trolling you can catch them with the spoon when they bite at all. They like partly cloudy, breezy, cool days, like all fish in summer, and bite early in the morning or between four and seven in the afternoon. We caught more fish than we could eat or give away, and rather than be wasteful, instead of fishing, amused ourselves with the exclusive absurdities of a free camp-life, out of sight of the world and its fashionable formalities.

Two weeks soon found us reluctantly breaking camp and once more returning to busy life. *Au revoir!* RUTT.

LICE ON CANARIES. — Woodward's Medicated Bird Perches and Swings ought to have a universal sale. They cure and prevent lice and vermin in coops and cages.

Yachting and Boating.

HIGH WATER FOR THE WEEK.

DATE.	BOSTON.	NEW YORK.	CHARLESTON.
	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.
Aug. 7	3 49	11 35	10 43
Aug. 8	3 29	eve. 15	11 28
Aug. 9	4 13	0 59	eve 12
Aug. 10	5 03	1 49	1 2
Aug. 11	6 02	2 48	2 1
Aug. 12	7 06	3 52	3 5
Aug. 13	8 07	4 53	4 6

COMING FIXTURES.

Aug 7—South Boston Y C Cruise.
Aug 9—San Francisco Model Y C Regatta.
Aug 12—Long Island Y C Cruise.
Aug 16—Nahasset Y C Regatta, Cohasset.
Aug 16-30—Quaker City Y C Annual Cruise.
Aug 23—Beverly Y C Regatta, Swampscott.
Aug —Brooklyn Y C Cruise.
Aug 23—Dorchester Y C Regatta.
Aug 23—Royal Nova Scotia Y S Race.
Aug 23—Enst. Boston Y C Championship Match.
Aug 26—Buffalo Y C Union Regatta
Aug 28—Jersey City Canoe Club Regatta.
Aug 30—Royal Nova Scotia Y S Harbor Cruise.
Aug 9—Dorchester Y C Regatta.
Aug 20—Neenah Y C Annual Regatta.
Aug 20—Eastern Y C Handicap Race, Swampscott.
Aug 12—Salem Y C Regatta.
Sept 2—Salem Y C Regatta.
Sept 4—New York Y C Cape May Cup.
Sept 9—Dorchester Y C Regatta.
Sept 6—Beverly Y C Regatta, Nahant.
Sept 6—Boston Y C Fall Regatta.
Sept 6—Royal Nova Scotia Y S Race.
Sept 13—Royal Nova Scotia Y S Closing Cruise.
Sept —Detroit Y C Fall Regatta.
Sept —Providence Y C Anderson Cup.
Sept —Haverhill Y C Fall Regatta.
Sept —Nahasset Y C Fall Regatta.
Sept —Albany Y C Fall Regatta.
Sept 6—Royal Canadian Y C Prince of Wales Cup.
Sept 20—Dorchester Y C Union Regatta.
Sept 22—Quaker City Y C Fall Regatta.
Sept 28—Quaker City Y C Closing Cruise.
Oct 18—Seawanhaka Y C Ocean Match, Center Cup.

A LOW-PRICED CANOE.

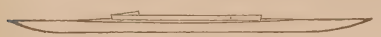
BY CHAS. E. CHASE, COMMODORE OF THE JERSEY CITY CANOE CLUB.

OF whatever material you build your canoe she must be light. It is desirable that she be strong, but it is even more desirable that she be so light that she may be carried with ease. To portage a heavy canoe any distance the cruiser must if alone find a good-natured stranger who will carry one end, or lose a couple of hours in bargaining with a close-fisted farmer who will require a couple of hours more to hitch up and put the canoe on the wagon. Two canoeists will carry the heaviest canoe almost any distance, but it may invariably be observed that stitches in the side and cricks in the back bear a

fixed relation to the weight of the craft. The *Breeze* is one of the class of heavy canoes. Her gallant captain, before she was launched, conclusively demonstrated on paper that she could safely run Niagara Falls and that "considering her great strength she is a light boat." The boat-keeper once helped to carry her from the water to the boat-house and was so exhausted by his prodigious effort that nothing less than a fee of fifty cents will now induce him to bear a hand. Her captain has since sold her to a young Hercules for half her cost, and the club is thus relieved of the necessity of adding a yoke of oxen and log chains to its appliances. The *Argo*, on the other hand, weighs about thirty pounds, and her captain carries her with less effort than is necessary to the management of a good sized cotton umbrella in a fresh breeze. The canoe is a cruising craft and must be carried from stream to stream, and therefore it is better to sacrifice strength to lightness than lightness to strength. The mean of the two qualities is what is desired. The light canoe is of course faster under paddle.

Canoe materials are innumerable. White cedar is excellent, oak is heavy; basswood and pine fair. The paper canoes built by E. Waters & Sons, of Lansingburg, N. Y., are superb boats, but they are not included in the class of low-priced canoes.

Canvas has been tried and answers the purpose admirably. The first of these canoes, it is believed, was the *Qui Vive*, built by Mr. Isaac F. West, of the Jersey City Canoe Club. The construction is so simple that with the material, a jackknife, saw and plane, any man of ordinary ingenuity may build a canoe in which he may cross the continent. The purpose for which the canoe is to be used will determine her form and interior arrangement. If she is to be a smooth water racing canoe she will be a modification of the common shell and afford no room for sleeping or stowage.



Racing Canoe.

A canoe that is to cruise upon small rivers and creeks and to run rapids, is more serviceable without a keel and straight stern post, and may dispense with a rudder, while for work on large rivers, bays, and open sea all these appliances, with addition of shoes or false keels, are serviceable. If the canoeist will deny himself the gratification of sleeping in his canoe he may carry a centre-board.

Anything but oars is admissable. They may be carried in barren countries where fire wood is scarce.

A double canoe is better than none, because a man may take aboard a load of ballast and sail her alone. The single canoe allows the cruiser the privilege of going as he pleases. It is the symbol of generosity, as it accords to every other canoe the right to do the same thing.

The Vice-Commodore is silent on the subject of double canoes, though usually exercising the right of the citizen to express his opinions. He has been reticent about three weeks. Four of the club, including the Vice, started in single canoes, of course, from the boat-house for the Idle Hour.

They beat down against the tide, until the Vice suddenly put about and earnestly pointed to the lowering clouds in the southwest. A few rain drops pattered on the decks; the captains stowed their rigging below, adjusted rubber aprons and took to paddle.

"Where's the Vice?"

Three canoeists were startled.

"Where's the Vice?" passed along the line. The flagship's powerful marine-glass swept the lower bay; the Secretary shouted as he had not done since the days of schoolboy declamation; the *Argo's* captain was just about to generously heave overboard his pet cork life-preserver when a youngster on a passing sloop shouted:

"There 'e is, mister! Don't he spin?"

Three canoes swung quarter around and watched the retreating officer. For a moment he ceased paddling. Against the breeze—now perceptably freshened—the fleet caught the faint words: "Pull for the boat-house! It's going to rain!"

The fleet, however, kept its course, but the captains talked boldly of court-martial. The Idle Hour was made not a moment too soon, for the shower came down as the canoes were hauled out. The coffee and sandwiches were ready and all hands were speedily made comfortable. That night, when the fleet landed at the boat-house, a disconsolate being emerged from the darkness—a drenched being who was striving hard to bear up under accumulation of misfortunes.

"Hallo, Vice! that you? Why, what's the matter?" asked the sympathetic secretary.

"Mat-tat-mat-at-ter!" answered the Vice as crisply as he could while his teeth were beating a long roll. "Matter? con-found it! I was caught by the shower and drenched; then in my deuced hurry to get ashore I fell overboard."

No one smiled outwardly.

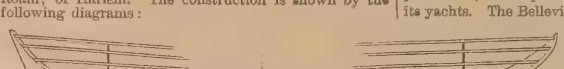
"Well, my dear fellow, why don't you change your clothes?" inquired the secretary.

"Change my clothes!" Here the teeth drummed furiously.

"*Change my clothes!* They are in the Commodore's locker, and he has the key."

As the party left the boat-house the *Argo's* captain handed the Vice a cigar and quietly remarked: "Go in a double canoe next time, Vice; the chances are that the other fellows won't back out."

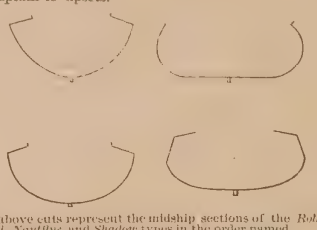
The canoe's length should be determined by her captain's length and weight. A canoeist of 150 pounds' weight should use a canoe that is fourteen feet long. Five inches of length should be added for each additional twenty pounds of weight. The cruising canoe should be so constructed that she may be slept in comfortably; therefore this rule must sometimes be departed from to accommodate extraordinary length of limb. The midship beam should, however, be always the same. Twenty-nine inches at the top of the gunwale and thirty-one inches at a point three inches below is convenient width for paddling, and with flat bottom and usual depth of ten and one-half inches affords good bearings. The canoe may be built with many or few interior fittings. Water-tight compartments may be dispensed with, and the luggage carried in rubber bags—one forward and the other aft. The compartments add somewhat to the cost of the canoe. The best canvas canoes are identical with the *Shadow* canoes built by Everson, of Williamsburg, and Roahr, of Harlem. The construction is shown by the following diagrams:



Stem and stern parts, keel, keelson, bulkheads and strips.

The stem and stern posts are hackmatack pieces, one inch thick at the dotted lines and beveled down to one-half inch or less at the outer line. In these pieces there are slots one-quarter inch deep that receive the strips. The keel, one inch by inch; keelson, one-half inch by two inches; both of oak, and the stem and stern posts are bolted together.

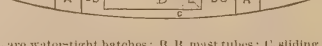
The mould of the midship section is then placed in position, six inches aft of the true midship section. This mould gives the canoe its distinctive shape and largely determines its usefulness under sail and paddle. If it gives great depth the canoe will be slow under paddle; if little beam and bearings, she will be crank and treat her captain to upsets.



The above cuts represent the midship sections of the *Rob Roy*, *Herald*, *Nautilus*, and *Shadow* types in the order named.

For cruising purposes the *Shadow* and *Herald* are the best, as they afford more room and superior sailing qualities. Of these two we prefer the *Shadow*, because she will sail closer to the wind and is better adapted for work in rough seas. Twenty-nine inches on deck is a convenient beam for paddling. At a point three inches below the deck line the beam should be thirty-one inches. The depth should be ten and a half inches. The water-tight bulkheads of one-half inch pine are then placed in position. Their form should be more nearly that of midship of the *Rob Roy*. They should not have the flat bottom of the midship section.

They are not absolutely necessary, and to fit them neatly requires mechanical skill. They should be notched to receive the strips. The side strips are of spruce and planed on both sides, one inch by one-quarter inch, except the gunwale strip, that is one and a quarter by one quarter inch, and rests against a three-quarter inch square inwale. They are fastened to stem and stern posts with brass screws. The lines at the bow should be slightly convex. The concave lines pile up the water and thus retard the progress of the canoe. The ribs may be made of split barrel-hoops, and should be placed about five inches apart. The deck should have a camber of two inches. The timbers should be of pine and very light.



A, A, are water-tight hatches; B, B, mast tubes; C, sliding bulkhead, against which back-board rests; D, cock-pit; E, hatch.

Oak knees contribute to the strength of the canoe. The masts, when stowed below, may be suspended from them. The floor board rests upon strips that are screwed through the keelson to the keel. The canvas should be light, but close and hard. No. 8 is quite heavy enough. It should be forty-eight inches wide, that there may be no break at the keel. Canoes that are covered with single-width canvas are generally leaky. To cover a canoe she must be turned bottom up and the keel removed. The keelson and groves into which the canvas is laid and the edges of the water-tight bulkheads should be coated with white lead, that may be laid on with a brush. The fabric is then cut exactly midway the sides until it may be laid smoothly upon the keelson and then turned neatly into the grooves. The keel is then bolted or screwed in place, the screws or bolts first having been coated with white lead. The canvas is then cut to follow the grooves, turned under and securely fastened with copper tacks. It overlaps the gunwale and is taked to the inside of the inwale. The deck should be of canvas. The hatches may be of canvas or wood. They may be rendered water-tight by rubber strips at their edges. They should be fastened down with brass thumb screws. The canoe should then be treated to a light mixture of oil and white lead, and may then be painted to suit the fancy of the canoeist. It is well, especially for a cruise, to paint the inside.

The copper mast tubes are one and three-quarter inches in diameter, and are stepped in a block screwed through the keelson to the keel. The dandy mast is three feet eight inches from the stern post, and the mainmast four feet from the stem post. There are several simple devices for steering with the feet. The *Rubble's* rudder lines lead from the yoke through the cockpit, combing and sliding bulkhead. They are fitted with stirrups that rest on the toe of the shoe, and may be easily thrown off. Such an arrangement is preferable to the common yoke, as it admits of easy adjustment to any length of limb. The cost of material for such a canoe is about $18. The *Argo* cost less than $10. It possesses the requisite qualities of beauty, capacity, strength, stiffness, and speed. It may be paddled and sailed, slept in, railroaded, carted, and dragged, and when the canvas succumbs to weather or knocks, it may be removed and new put on at small expense.

CRUISING.—Owing to recent absence on a cruise to the eastward, correspondents will please bear with the unavoidable delay in attending to their inquiries, and the reader will overlook sundry typographical errors in late issues. The racing record will be brought up to date at the earliest opportunity.

THE INTERNATIONAL MATCH.

Belleville (Ont.) is a lively town, and it has a lively yacht club, which prides itself upon the performances of its yachts. The Belleville *Intelligencer*, which is as lively as the town it furnishes with news, has the following concerning the account of the recent *Ella-Katie Gray* match:

Some would-be nautical genius has sent from Oswego to the New York FOREST AND STREAM what purports to be a description of the international yacht race at Kingston. The value of this production can be judged of from the fact that it states that at the start the wind was from the nor'-nor'-west and light, and that the squall struck the yachts from the nor'-nor'-east, drifting the *Ella* far to windward of her course. The wind was from the southwest at the start, blowing fresh, and the squall came from the west, veering to the northwest, which threw the *Ella* to leeward—not to windward, where her captain and crew would have given a good deal to have been. Let the Oswego writer try again.

In justice to the Bay of Quinte Yacht Club we print the following very able account of the match, which did not reach us in time for the last issue:

BELLVILLE, JULY 17.

Editor Forest and Stream:

The International Yacht Race between the sloops *Ella* of Oswego, and *Katie Gray*, of Bellville, for $250 a side, which rose out of a challenge from the owner of the former, was decided at Kingston on Tuesday, the 15th ult. The race was over a course of thirty miles (nearly thirty-five geographical miles), which was duly logged with a patent log, and the rules precluded any shifting of ballast. Both are handsome crafts the *Katie*, which was measured as being eleven tons, being one of Couthburt's models, whilst *Ella* which measures twenty-one tons, was built in the State of New York, but had an over-hanging stern put on her last year by Couthburt, thereby greatly improving her speed. Time allowance was as per Herreshoff's scale, the smaller yacht receiving 9 m. 23 sec.

The early part of the morning was very calm, but before 10 o'clock a nice breeze came down Lake Ontario, and by the hour fixed for the start it was blowing from eight to ten miles an hour, and freshening at that. The course, it may here be stated, was from a buoy off Swift's dock, thence Georges' horn, on Wolf's Island (about two and-a-half miles S. S. E.); thence west to a buoy off the penitentary; thence S. S. W. to a buoy off Four Mile Point, and return to the starting point, leaving all buoys to starboard. Shortly before 11 o'clock the starting whistle was blown, and both yachts made for the starting point, each carrying gaff topsails, and *Katie* a jib topsail in addition. *Ella* dashed off at precisely 11 o'clock, *Katie* following thirty seconds later; but the latter had not gone a quarter of a mile before it was seen that something had gone wrong, as the topmast bent badly to leeward, and seemed to be about going over her side; but the jib topsail was at once taken in, and the good stick remained, although still bent considerably by the pressure of the gaff topsails. Subsequently it was ascertained that the strain had been too much for the lanyards of the topmast rigging, which had given away. This was to the advantage of *Ella*, which went on increasing her lead, rounding the first buoy 1 m. 30 sec. ahead. It was now a run with sheets nearly close hauled to the penitentiary buoy, and after a short run under the land gaff topsails were doused, the breeze at the same time increasing materially, so that the larger yacht kept widening the gap between herself and the former, although the smaller boat stood up much better under her canvass. *Ella* rounded this mark twenty-three minutes ahead, and now it was a boat dead to the windward to the buoy at Four Mile Point. The breeze still freshening, the big sloop passed the other much the faster, but did not point so closely, so that there was very little change in their respective positions when they got around the mark. For the run back to the harbor "dead before it," both set gaff topsails and winged out huge balloon jibs, and although *Ella* sailed a little the faster she passed the home buoy on the first round only 3 m. 35 sec. in the lead, actual time. One-third of the course had now been covered, and it was still felt to be anybody's race, provided the smaller yacht did as well as on the first round. But the wind even obtained its maximum blowing over twelve miles per hour, and the larger vessel, owing to her great length and weight, forged ahead rapidly, heaving a lead of 13 m. 40 sec., actual time, which the allowance reduces to 3 m. 17 sec., as she finished the second round. It now seemed to be the *Ella's* race beyond a doubt, as she had very nearly reached the first buoy before *Katie* made the starting point. But soon a change occurred which gave the stakes to the Canadian yacht. A heavy cloud was observed in the N. W., giving token of a coming rain squall, which struck the yacht form the northward, whilst the *Ella* was within a mile of the penitentary buoy, and the *Katie* was upwards of two miles behind her, and consequently, however, just so much lead to leeward. The former, after being headed off, was on the starboard tack and standing from the north shore, whilst the latter was on the port tack and standing towards the land. Both yachts were ably handled, and despite the fury of the squall and the falling sheets of rain, were soon and snugly reefed. All at once the howling wind veered to N. W., and it was all up with *Ella*, which was thrown right to leeward of the buoy she was attempting to make, whilst the *Katie*, after wearing to escape being driven on shore, was able to reach the mark which had to be turned with a free sheet, her crew slacking out their reefs as the storm began to die away, and she rounded it 12 m. 15 sec. in the lead. To Four Mile Point was now a run before the rapidly falling wind, and both yachts were covered with light canvass almost as quickly as the foat can be placed on paper, The *Katie* maintained her lead, but the wind subsided so rapidly that it was now a most interesting question as to whether the race would be finished within the stipulated seven hours. The American party hoped not, and the Canadians doubted extremly. but soon all doubt was put at rest by a light breeze veering out of the S. W., which wafted the *Katie Gray* across the line a 5:59:40 a gallant winner, with the *Ella* following at 5:53, beating her actual sailing time four minutes.

Later, the result was a mere fluke, there is no denying, and it is now more clear to your correspondent then ever before, that it is not desirable to sail matches between yachts so widely apart in their tonnage and build as those which contended as above related. In a breeze up to six knots, the *Katie Gray* can hold her own, or very nearly so, without time allowance from *Ella*, but as the wind increases the heavier yacht must bring her greater powers into play. I very much regret to add that Mr Stone, the owner of *Ella*, behaved in so unsportsmaa like a way throughout the match, and that his behavior oluminated in accusing his crew of selling the race, and ordering them off his yacht, which insult they resented by doing as they were bid. No sportaman will hereafter have anything to do with Nelson S. Stone, of Oswego, or with the yacht *Ella*, so long as she remains in his hands. She is a very fine

boat, but I still hold firmly to the opinion that either the *Dauntless* of this city, or the *Madcap*, town of Toronto, will beat her whenever they meet, unless the breeze be very light, as the *Ella* is of skimming dish pattern. PORT TACK.

CONSUELO-O'CONNOR MATCH.

One of the most exciting yacht races ever held in San Francisco bay was sailed on July 19th, between the yachts *Consuelo* and *Cornelius O'Connor*, the prize being valued at $1,000. The *Consuelo* is the winner of the Ashbury Challenge Tankard, and holds three of the annual prize flags of the San Francisco Yacht Club, to which she belongs, and numerous other prizes won at different times. She has been "cock of the walk" since 1876, when she was built. Her builder is Capt. Matthew Turner, measurer of the S. F. Y. C., who has constructed a number of very fast vessels. The *O'Connor* is a new yacht, one foot shorter than the *Consuelo*, and this was her first race. She was built by Farnham & White, and modeled expressly to beat her rival, the builders to receive $1,000 extra if she did so. The race was over the S. F. Y. C. course. There was a splendid strong breeze and the yachts went tack and tack over the course, the *O'Connor* winning by six minutes. The *Consuelo* lost a man overboard near the finish, but would have been beaten any how, as she was considerably behind. Every yacht in the bay was out to see the race, all but the racers being under short sail with very strong breeze. Plain sails were carried till the Golden gate stake-boat was reached, when the *O'Connor* set a gaff topsail and staysail before the wind, but had to take them in shortly to ease the spars. The *Consuelo*, with her leg of mutton mainsail, carried a ring-tail. Capt. Turner has a new yacht on the ways to be launched in a week for Mr. T. Gutte, one of the Trustees of the S. F. Y. C., which was also designed to beat the *Consuelo*, and more excitement is in prospect. The new yacht is the same length as the *Consuelo*, but has a foot more beam. The *Consuelo* is 55 feet on water line, schooner rigged. The race has created great excitement, and the shore and hill-side of the city were crowded with spectators. The members of the club feel a little sore in having their favorite beaten by an "outsider," but as several new yachts will be out before long, hope to retrieve the laurels. Mr. Spreckels, the owner of the *Consuelo*, will probably build a new yacht to beat the old favorite and her more fortunate rival with.

SOUTH SALEM MOSQUITO FLEET—*Salem, Mass., July 28.—Editor Forest and Stream:*—Since Boston absorbed our shipping this port has settled down to a nursery for web feet, and though there are many yacht clubs about our harbor, yet the most interesting one is composed of young men, and is called the South Salem Mosquito Fleet, and numbers nine members and six boats. Officers as follows: Commodore, Clarence H. Millett; Vice-Commodore, Sidney S. Conrad; Secretary and Treasurer, Edward L. Pierson; Regatta Committee—John P. Browning, Saml. A. Goodhue, H. P. Pierson. Boats and owners—*Mad Cap*, Pierson & Bro., twelve feet; *Sea Foam*, J. F. Browning, fourteen feet; *Glance*, Millett & Bro., fourteen feet; *Midge*, Saml. A. Goodhue, fifteen feet; *Star*, Louis H. Glazier, fifteen feet; *Daisy*, Conrad & Bro., sixteen feet. The first regatta was sailed in Salem Harbor on Friday, July 25, five of the boats entering. The wind was rather light, but the race was a perfect success, and the management of the various crafts evinced skill and judgment of no common order. The course was from Palmer's Point to Abbott's Rock, leaving it on the starboard; thence to Little Aquavitæ, leaving that on the starboard; thence to starting point. Distance, four miles. Result is appended:

	Actual Time.		Corrected Time.	
	H.	M. S.	H.	M. S.
Glance	3	43 45	3	23 38
Midge	3	46 46	3	27 38
Sea Foam	4	02 03	4	01 25
Daisy	Not taken.			
Star	Not taken.			

Glance took first prize, *Midge* second, and *Sea Foam* third.

THE RECENT NEENAH REGATTA—*Oshkosh, Wis., July 28.—Editor Forest and Stream:*—In your issue of July 21, the Neenah correspondent states that at the annual regatta of the N. Y. C. held July 5, the *Carrie Moryan* took the first prize, and *Albatross* took second, and *Niobe* "turned turtle." I wish to state the facts of the case as they are. The race proper was advertised and held on July 4, the following boats taking part: *Albatross, Mermaid, Myra-Belle of Neenah* and also *Carrie Morgan*, and *Niobe* of Oshkosh. The start was from an anchor; wind light from the east, afterward hauling to the south. The race was started at 3 o'clock, *Niobe* taking the lead, and holding it throughout the race, coming in 25 minutes ahead, with *Myra-Belle* second. The judges held a meeting and declared the race off, and wanted it sailed over next day. Believing we had won the race fairly with the *Niobe*, we refused to enter her next day, and on the morning of the 5th started for home. We were not in the second day's race, and not within ten miles of them at the time the race took place. If that is what your correspondent calls "turning turtle," I must thank him for the information. I wish to assure him that the *Niobe* is ready and willing to meet them at any and all times; having competed against every boat of any note in the State, and coming out victorious in twenty-two races out of thirty-two she has taken part in, and in nearly every race she was the smallest boat in her class.—JOHN M. DICKINSON, owner of yacht *Niobe*.

ROWING IN SAN FRANCISCO.—In the single scull race between Leahy of the Pioneer Club of San Francisco, and Stevenson of the Alert Club of Vallejo, rowed at San Francisco on July 21st, Leahy won an easy winner. The race was for a purse of $1,000, and both men had been in training for some time. Stevenson rows Ed. Nelson a race over the same course on July 28, his backers believing in him yet.

YACHTSMEN AND COASTERS' GUIDE.—This excellent little volume of sailing directions, by Captain Wm. A. Pratt, we have found of the greatest use while cruising in strange waters recently. The sailing directions are clear and explicit. Captain Pratt, now in charge of the schooner *Sea Witch*, cruising in Maine waters, forwards the following correction of a typographical error discovered in the book: In the second edition, page 103, sixth line from top, read "port" instead of starboard.

—The H. W. Collender Co.'s billiard tables are famous for durability and perfection of manufacture.

THE TRUE PRINCIPLE OF SPORT.—The writer of the following lines strikes the proper chord. The zest of true sportsmanship lies in the acquisition and practice of those artifices which enable one to overreach and circumvent the devices which nature has implanted in creatures for their self-protection, as well as in the success which results from the acquisition and possession of such knowledge:—

Editor Forest and Stream:—

Of course, in a journal like yours, you have many tastes to suit, and, while one peruses your paper almost exclusively for the purpose of reading the subject, etc., of yachting and boating, another reads the fishing, and another the hunting matters. I know one man who is a dog-enthusiast, and takes your weekly just for the sake of its canine proclivities. Now my "vanity" is hunting, although I fish considerably, and I agree with the remarks in the last two numbers regarding articles wholly confined to the murder of birds.

If one should take five hundred ducks, arrange them in line, and kill the whole with one shot from a twelve-pound cannon, I could not see anything smart, amusing, or instructive in the act. Neither does an article on shooting, describing the unnecessary slaughter of game birds to ten times the amount I know the writer needed, or could give away, particularly interest me; or should it the true sportsman. It is partly the description of scenery, but more than all, the science of hunting and the habits of the bird hunted, which I believe is most interesting to the majority. I had rather read of the approach and capture of one wild, wary, cunning bird, and the real skill and ingenuity of the hunter necessarily used in taking the fowl, than a statement of stacks of birds killed at a shot. Again, the subject of loading, and the results of loading, are matters of deep interest to the sportsman. If the gun is not loaded right, neither Bogardus nor Carver can kill with it.

I propose to give you my own experience with loads, etc., some time, and I presume that what is suitable for one calibre in proportion will answer for all others; and, I may say here that while I agree with all others in some respects, in others I do not. R. W. H.

Oconto, Wis.

Answers to Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

☞ *We cannot attempt to give specific directions where to go for game or fish. Correspondents must keep themselves posted by consulting our news columns.*

J. M. C., Meadville, Pa.—See another answer for waterproofing

Sloop.—See sailing rules of Detroit Yacht Club, published in issue for July 17.

F. R.—Transoms or lockers—either is proper. Two flags or pennants at masthead is not *en regle*, and betokens the lubber. Fly private signal, or club burgee, not both.

C. M. C.—For photos and lithographs, and yachting literature suitable to club-rooms, address Jay V. Olds, Bridgeport, Connecticut.

D. P. Brookline, Mass.—Please give me the pronunciation of Oolile, and the authority? Ans. We answered this question last week.

M. A. D., Olean, N. Y.—Can you inform me where I can obtain "Von Culin's Spike Collar." Ans. Of M. Van Caulin, Delaware City, Delaware.

H. M. G. Philadelphia.—Who is a good man to break dogs and how much does he charge? Ans. We must refer you to our advertising columns.

H. B. A., Rupert, P.—Will you answer through your paper how meshes of nets are measured? Ans. Measured diagonally from knot to knot.

R. E. M., Council Bluffs, Iowa.—Can you refer me to any one having thoroughbreed deerhound pups for sale? Ans. Write to Judge S. T. Holmes, Bay City, Michigan. He has lots of them.

G. E. D.—See present issue for information on canoe building. Also book by Baden Powell, called "Cruise in Baltic." Can be obtained from England for $2,50.

J. H. A.—You will find directions for building all kinds of boats in previous issues of this paper. Or send for copy of Neilson's "Boat Building." Price $1,25.

Seawortby.—Mr. Eaton's yawl lies off the cricket grounds, Staten Island. She was imported from England by steamer. Her owner would probably be pleased to show her to you.

Skipper.—If expense no object, use lead ballast under all circumstances. The relation of lead to iron ballast is the same as of a tin watch to a gold one. One will do, the other is better.

F. L.—Where can Bogardus' fireworks be bought, and at what price for 12 bore. Ans. Not ready yet, when they are ready will be sold by Schuyler, Hartly & Graham.

T. D. Who are the Fish Commissioners for Connecticut? I want to stock a pond with black bass. Ans. Wm. M. Hudson, Hartford; R. G. Pike, Middleton; Jas. A. Bill, Lyme.

C. P., Paterson, N. J.—It is not uncommon for bitches to have the appearance of being in whelp and yet not prove so. Give your dog six grains iron and quinine each day, and a wine glassful of cod liver oil.

J. T. B.—Caulk your vats with "oakum," or if leaks are small with cotton wick, by driving it into the seams with a chisel shaped instrument and mallet. Take care not to force the wood apart in so doing. Then paint or putty up.

O. F. Trapper, Baltimore.—For description of all kinds of bird's nests, and methods of their use, consult J. H. Batty's "How to Hunt and Trap;" or, Gibson's Complete Trapper, both for sale by Orange Judd Publishing Co., this city.

A. O. P., Mt. Plaisted, Iowa.—To waterproof cloth: Take ½ lb sugar of lead and dissolve with ½ lb powdered alum in a bucket of rain water. Soak the canvass well; hang it up to dry; buy a pot of paste and stick this recipe up where it can be easily referred to.

R. M., Plymouth.—No well designed keel yacht should be build without liberal rake to sternpost and round up forward. See previous issues on this subject. The failure of keel yachts in America is due to the fact that we build a center-boad hull and spike a plank underneath, and then expect her to be a success. In ate vessels we have improved much in this respect.

B., East Jaffray.—In skiff, 14 ft. x 3 ft., 6 in., put the center-board 3 ft. 9 in. to 4 ft. from the bow. Make it about 3 ft. 6 in. to 4 ft., long; sail of the sharpie style; mast, 8 ft. 6 in. above rail; boom, 7 ft. 3 in. long; give mast slight rake aft., and boom, 1 ft. 6 in. rise.

C. V. T., Girardville, Pa.—Can you sell me a good work on fish culture, or direct me where to get it? Ans. We can send you Seth Green's "Fish Hatching and Fish Catching," price, $1; or Stone's "Domesticated Trout," price $1,75. Both works are excellent.

T. W. B. Jr.—The best book upon building and rigging small yachts and boats is Kemp's Manual. Can procure it for you upon receipt of price, $8,50. Many other books treat more or less of the same subject, notably Vanderdeckens' "Yacht Sailor," but none are as complete. Experience and practice as well as observation must make up the rest.

C. W. B., Washington.—Price for the Colvin canvass boat mentioned recently in these columns was $30, we believe. You cannot get any other folding boat for less. This is the only one of the kind in the market. Coughtry's folding boat will suit you. See their advertisement and send for circular.

L. W. W.—For photographs of cutters send to Jay V. Olds, Bridgeport, Conn. See his advertisement. You will find dimensions etc., of English yachts by the thousand in Hunt's Yacht List or Lloyd's Register. Can procure either for you; price $2,50, and $8,50. See recent book reviews.

Sexex, Stratford, Conn.—1st. Has the pointer Croxteith, Rev. Mr. Macdona's dog, been used in the stud since he has been in this country? 2d. What is the animal's weight, or in other words, is he ranked among the large sized or small class of pointers? Ans. 1st. Not to our knowledge. 2d. He would come in the large class.

Westchester.—We have never seen the new fangled bowsprits in one with the main boom, and cannot say anything positive about them, other than what has appeared in our colums. Same of flexable rudders. Write to Ex-com. Pratt, of the Newport Yacht Club, who, we believe, introduced these contrivances. Too much machinery to suit our notions.

H. J. Thomas, Greenwood, Wis.—I am the owner of black pointer bitch, Blix, out of Woodbridge's "Nell" and Strong's "Pete." I wish to know where in the West I can find a pure bred black pointer dog for service this fall. If you cannot inform me through your columns, will you please publish this inquiry? Ans. Write to E. M. Gillespie, Columbus, Ohio; or, to A. C. Waddell, Kansas City.

A. I. R.—1st. Is there a breed of setters called the "Blue Belton;" if so, please give distinguishing points? 2d. Where can I buy the American canvass foot ball shirt? Ans. 1st. The term "blue Belton" merely distinguishes a color, not a breed, although it has been applied more particularly to the Laverack than to any other strain. 2d. Probably from Peck & Snyder, No. 124 Nassau street, this city

LEWISTON, Lewiston, Me.—A sportsman of this city well up in ornithology claims the "Bratramian sandpiper," is not a species of the plover family, as the "Bratramian sandpiper" has four toes, while all species of the plover family have but three. Is this a fact? Said sandpiper is found in immense quantities east of Augusta, and the local sportsmen rejoices. Ans. "Bartramian sandpiper, *Actiturus bartramius*, belongs to the family *Scolopacidae*. The plover proper belongs to the family of *Charadriidae*.

W. T. S., Providence, R. I.—Is there any place on the St. Lawrence River near "Thousand Islands" where there is good fishing, and where a man can be accompained by his wife and find good accommodations at reasonable rates? Ans. Plenty of hotels and boarding houses, high price and low, all through the "Thousands Islands," for a distance of thirty miles, and good fishing throughout. Clayton is a favorite place for parties with moderate means.

W. W. A.—For such charts for the Mississippi as are published write to Merrill Sons, 179 Water street, N. Y. No special book on running stern-yachts; must learn a good deal from actual experience. Send to nearest book-seller or to Van Nostrand, 27 Murray street, N. Y., for elementary treatise on marine engine. Stern-wheeler preferable to screw if you propose navigating shallow and unknown waters, but for lakes or rough water, regular propeller is to be used. Boat for ten persons about sixty feet long, though you can get along with a smaller one. Go aboard steamers in your neighborhood, and examine before coming to conclusions.

C. C. W., Atlanta, Ga.—Can I get a book that treats fully on practical gun-smithing? If so, from whom? Ans. We know of no book which approaches so near to what you seem to require as the "Hand-book to the Selection and Management of Fire Arms," illustrated. There are also Greener books and Wilson's Breech-loader, all for sale by the Orange Judd Co., 245 Broadway, N. Y. The difficulty with most works is that they are behind the age. We answered this question in our issue of July 24. Can you give me the address of some one who deals in guns and locksmith's material? Ans. Shoverling, Daly & Gales, 84 and 86 Chambers street, N. Y. See also our other advertisers.

C. B. L., Augusta.—No work published on catamarans. Write to *Scientific American*, N. Y., for supplements containing description of same. Herreshoff has patented the universal socket joint arrangement, allowing each hull to swing separately. We do not think much of them. They are useless toys and not popular Faster than other yachts only under special conditions; slow off the wind, unreliable in stays and slow in light winds. No carrying capacity, no storage, expensive to build. No steam catamaran of any speed built, for the reason that no speed can be got out of them except under sail. Will consider this point in a coming issue. Steam catamarans are a humbug; this you can depend upon.

Enquirer, Staunton, Va.—A few days since we got some gold and silver fish from the pond of the W. Lunatic Asylum, and put them in our Aquarium. Within an hour after they were placed there it was noticed that the eyes of some were out. We watched the rest, and observed that their eyes were swelling. In a short the eye balls popped out, and became entirely separated from the fish. The pond from which the fish came is a sort of hog-pond. It is muddy and filthy, and teems with gold fish. Our Aquarium is supplied with pure limestone water. Can you enlighten us as to the cause of the, to us, strange affection of the fish? Ans. We referred your query to Seth Green, a well known propagator of gold fish, and received the following reply: The probable cause of the fish being affected in the way mentioned is that there is some mineral in the water. I am of the opinion that lime would do it; or the fish may have thrust their heads against something in the aquarium while trying to escape causing their eyes to inflame, thus forcing the eye balls out. I have seen fish with their eyes all swelled out, caused by lime water. I will try a few experiments, and explain more fully at some future time.

FOREST AND STREAM

A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCULCATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY:

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***Any publisher inserting our prospectus as above one time, with brief editorial notice calling attention thereto, and sending marked copy to us, will receive the FOREST AND STREAM for one year.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 7, 1879.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, intended for publication, must be accompanied with real name of the writer as a guaranty of good faith and be addressed to FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Names will not be published if objection be made. Anonymous communications will not be regarded.

We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions.

Nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for dereliction of mail service if money remitted to us is lost.

☞ Trade supplied by American News Company.

THE "THREE FISHERS" AND ITS MUTILATORS.—There is in the English language no more pathetic ballad than Charles Kingsley's exquisite verses of the "Three Fishers." Nor has the wondrous power of the union of poetry and music ever been more touchingly exemplified than in this song, which has subdued to tears audiences of thousands. A beautiful story is told of Kingsley; how one of our American singers visited him in his rectory and sang to him his own ballad, while the preacher-poet's eyes filled with tears. Kingsley had a wonderful sympathy for the working classes. It led him into some mistakes in his early days, but his soul never grew weary of doing for the poor. His love for the sea drew him especially into communion with the hearts of its toilers. He understood the English sailors as few but themselves have ever known them or ever will know them. "Westward Ho!" besides being a marvellous historical study is the best novel of the sea ever written. His "Three Fishers" tells the story of seashore toil, hardship, weary watching, death and sorrow, as few other men ever pictured it. Because the soul of humanity recognizes in these verses the pathos of human toil, it will preserve the poem. Of our shorter nineteenth century poems this will be long and justly cherished.

Because Kingsley's poem is of such a character, which should insure its protection from thoughtless newspaper scribblers, we regret to see it unscrupulously parodied by weak-brained idiots. It takes a true poet to write a good parody. No dabbler in ink but thinks himself smart enough to turn a poem into ridicule. Of literary diversions this is one of the most pernicious and reprehensible. As soon make a leering-faced daub and call it a Raphael; dig up a planted Muldoon and label it an Apollo. The man who perpetrates a wretched parody on a good poem is guilty of a desecration. We have no sympathy with the person who annually starts the slangy, senseless, twaddling parody upon the "Three Fishers" on its travels through the press. We have no tolerance towards the editors who copy the senseless lines into their columns. It betrays lack of taste; a blunted state of the finer feelings. We do have some sympathy for any true poet who must be thoroughly and righteously disgusted to see his inspirations thus maltreated.

—The National Rifle Association Directors at their monthly meeting on Tuesday last arranged for the fall meeting, and so modified the general rules that a big step was made towards a go-as-you-please system in range practice.

☞ Our second Alaska letter will appear next week.

DROWNING ACCIDENTS. — Last Thursday's morning papers contained particulars of the drowning on the previous day, of no less than ten persons. One of these was a young man whose strength and skill tempted him to disregard the cautionary signals posted up for the safety of bathers at a New Jersey seaside resort; he swam beyond the ropes out into the ocean, and, his strength suddenly deserting him, was drowned within sight of eight thousand people, powerless to save him. Two men were drowned by the capsizing of small boats; the other cases reported were those of bathers. All these casualties were placed under the general heading "Drowning Accidents." That heading is kept standing in newspaper offices, and during the summer months it is brought into requisition nearly every day in the week. The aggregate of deaths by drowning in the course of a year assumes frightful proportions. Not all of these deaths, but many of them, are the result of sheer carelessness. Many people perish needlessly, simply because they have followed the foolish adage "Don't go into the water before you have learned to swim." Newspapers tire of repeating annually their sapient cautions to bathers and rowers and sailors to exercise great care when there is the slighest possibility of danger. And there are always plenty of people around, when a man is drowned, to observe, with a shake of the head and a slight accent of blame, that the unfortunate victim "ought to have been more careful." So long as the globe is composed two-thirds of water, a certain proportion of its inhabitants will walk off, or fall off, from the one-third of dry land; and drown themselves. To caution them is of no avail. It would be very wrong, however, to infer that people who are drowned because of carelessness are as a rule any more careless than thousands of people who are not drowned. Not a day passes but that scores of people put themselves into positions where only the special providence, which is said to watch over children, blind men and fools, preserves them among the living.

We may in this connection suggest to the race of "paragraphers" who have of late years achieved such mushroom growth in the American press, that there are some things to joke about which displays very poor taste. If the witty writer of levities happens to stumble upon the report of a drowning accident it is exceedingly out of place for him to turn the occurrence into a butt for his unholy jesting.

ANTIDOTES FOR RATTLESNAKE BITES.—We have in our possession a parcel of a trailing weed, with very fine leaf, which was sent to us by mail by our valued correspondent Captain Charles Bendire, of 1st U. S. Cavalry, now stationed at Fort Walla Walla, Washington Territory. Convinced as we are that this humble weed possesses the most extraordinary virtues, and that it renders the possessor of it absolutely invulnerable to the bite of a rattlesnake, we cannot but regard it with absorbing interest. As long ago as we can remember we read of some medicinal herb known to the Indians as a valuable specific, and, indeed, there are ancient traditions pointing to the same. We are told that rattlesnake weed grows wherever rattlesnakes live, and that a gracious dispensation of nature has planted the antidote in juxtaposition with the bane; that the instinct of bitten animals carries them to the place where the remedy grows, which they eat of and are straightway cured. But all these are but mere hints, vague and intangible; and the identity and *locum tenens* of such a magic cure seem to have been equally uncertain. In India, we know that that active little animal, the mongoose, has frequent battles with the deadly cobra, and that as soon as bitten it hastens to a neighboring weed, *Aristolochia indica*, eats thereof, and presently returns to a combat in which he is almost invariably victor without serious personal injury. The fact is sufficiently well authenticated, while the identity of the weed has been long established. We have not been so sure of the vegetable antidotes in this country, though the *Agave virginica*, or false aloe, the *nebulus alba*, and *Erpygium aquaticum*, have all been credited with subtle powers. There is no doubt that a rattlesnake weed, which would cure the bite of the deadly "Massasauga," has long been known to a limited number of persons. That it has not found its way into the *materia medica*, may possible be explained on logical principles. That its identity has at last, if not heretofore, been fully established by a scientific gentleman most competent to determine, and most reliable to inform, there can be no doubt of; and that we are the happy possessors of some of this wonderful specific we are equally positive. We will now bring forward such proof as we have had furnished us in the letter of Captain Bendire which accompanied his precious gift. It is dated Fort Walla Walla, Washington Territory, June 18th. He says:—

"In a number of your paper, I see where a correspondent asks about the virtues of snakeroot (I presume he has reference to *Sanguinnea canadensis*). I never heard of this plant possessing any virtues; but there is a small creeping weed that does, and I have had occasion to try it myself on a horse bitten by a rattlesnake on the nose. I saw the snake banging on the horse's nose myself. An Apache Indian whom I had with me, made a poultice of this weed, moistening the mass by his own urine and tying the mass over the wound shortly afterward. It acted like a charm, the horses head swelled scarcely at all, and in a few days he was as well as ever. Some of this identical weed grows on our drill ground, and I enclose sample. I used to know the scientific name but can't recall it. Dr. George Engelmann, 3,003 Locust Street, St. Louis, Mo., one of our best botanists, identified specimens for me, which I brought along at the time from Arizona, where the Indians used it in all such cases. A closely allied form grows in the Eastern States, and it is possible that the specimens I may send you differ slightly from Arizona samples. They look alike, however."

Dr. Engelmann has answered our inquiries with the following letter, dated

ST. LOUIS, MO., July 28, 1879.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

Your rattlesnake weed is an *Euphorbia*, a genus of plants well known for the acrid milky juice of all the species. This specimen is *Euphorbia glyptosperma*, described by me in "The Botany of the Mexican and Texas U. S. Boundary," 1859, page 187. On the top of same page I stated that another species, *E. cinerascas*, was called *Yerba de la golondrina* by the Mexicans and "believed to be" a certain cure for the bite of rattlesnake and other poisonous animals.

We have in the eastern parts of the United States several allied species with similar juice, especially *Euphorbia maculata* and *E. hypericifolia*. I understand that the names of "milk purslane," or "spurge," or "spotted spurge," is given to them East. They are all certainly emetic and purgative, but whether an effective antidote to poisonous bites, is uncertain and rather doubtful.

Yours truly,

G. ENGELMANN.

SALMON FISHING IN CANADA.

SIXTH PAPER.

RIVER GODBOUT, LOWER ST. LAWRENCE, July, 1879.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

If this glorious "Upper Pool" which I am now casting over, were in Central Park, it would of itself constitute an attraction sufficient to make the Park famous. Were it accessible to any large city, it would make a watering place which would be forever popular. Every one of its virgin rocks and evergreens, and each drop of its pellucid, sparkling water, would be an inestimable component of the capital stock of a hotel company.

Of course, while I am casting I am not observing scenery, except in a general way. A man's thoughts must be on his business, as more than one good fish may stealthily come to his fly and depart while his attention has been momentarily diverted. I am conscious, however, of most congenial and delightful surroundings. I have that feeling of complete content and absence from care, which go to make up happiness; and I presume I am as near perfect bliss as it is possible for a man to be on this earth. On a previous visit I noted all the features of this charming spot. Here is the oval basin at the foot of the mountains and the streams tumbling into it through the gorge, with a pitch of 60 feet to the 100 yards, leaping wildly over the boulders, and tossing up great volumes of foam and spray. Opposite is the cliff which abuts the mountain above it. On that side the water is very deep, and all that does not immediately pass off at the outflow into the rapids below is set back in a sweeping eddy, to be returned to the falls and again projected down stream. This restless motion, this inky hue, portentous of unknown depths, these mysterious flecks and splashes of foam, this ceaseless din of the pouring, surging billows, are the features which animate the picture and give it a charm to the lover of primitive nature. And this pool is primitive! No tanbark or sawdust beclouding its waters; no slabs, sidings, pieces of broken paddles, worn out baskets, and old straw hats drifting about in the eddy! Where I stand is a beach formed of pebbles and small boulders which have been scooped out from the bottom of the pool by the ice in spring, as it grinds and slowly works its way around. At highest water it is entirely covered, even to the foot of the ledge behind my back. Now it is fully three rods in width, shelving gradually into the pool, and projecting a long ridge or spit, with deeper water on either side. This spit is about midway of the pool, and is a favorite cast, though there is a better one at the tail of the pool below. Here, wading out to my waist, with that comfortable immunity from wet which the Goodyear wading pants secure, I happened to hang a 12 pound salmon at the very first cast. It was not a long cast, but the fly was well delivered, and I saw the fish very distinctly as he rose leisurely from the bottom and fastened himself. He rolled up, broadside on, and took the fly just as daintily as if it had been fed to him with a spoon. The adventure was startling, and the issue unexpected by both of us. It took the salmon several seconds to comprehend that there was trouble: then he ran! I had already elevated the point of my rod well toward the top of the opposite mountain, and was prepared for him.

Elevating the rod makes a yielding arch, which not only responds to the slightest strain, but gives you more power to hold the fish. You can at the outset discover whether your fish be well fastened, or only slightly hooked. If the rod be held horizontally, the fish will be played by the line alone, of which the gut is the weakest portion; and a test at the scales has already shown that it will not stand a dead pull of more than six pounds. Well, my fish went off across the pool toward the swifter current and deeper water with a very pretty run of twenty yards or so; but the tension of the elastic rod made it difficult for him, and so he turned with a wide sweep and ran up the

pool, taking line off the reel *ad libitum*, until he was checked by a pressure of the thumb.

The cautious angler always thumbs his line—that is, he keeps a pressure upon it against the but of the rod while it is passing off the reel, and is thus enabled to feel his fish all the time, and to a degree control him. Fish when hooked generally make for the upper stream. Their instinct is upward. A fish only goes down stream when he is dazed and bewildered. I don't think a headlong pitch down stream is ever a part of his recognized tactics. When a fish gets into a rapid he is swept down like any dead body. He makes no effort to bore his way up, but merely tugs at the line in an obstinate endeavor to get loose somehow, and is swept down until he brings up in still water. As a rule the methods of a salmon on the hook are a series of short runs alternating with circular sweeps. Indeed, what can he do otherwise, with a perpendicular lifting power at his nose, which never relaxes except when he temporarily ceases his own exertions? Then, of course, the angler reels him in at once, passive, and tending toward the shore and the fatal gaff, and there is nothing for him to do but to make another desperate break for liberty, and pull away with all his might. When he does this, he makes the reel sing again, which is the music the angler likes so much to hear. It must be a prodigious exertion which enables him to dive and hold on to the bottom for so long a time as he often does, say twenty minutes or more! People call this manœuvre "sulking." Perhaps it is. Rather let us regard it as dogged obstinacy and sullen determination. I am quite prepared to say that the salmon knows instinctively that if he yields he will be brought to gaff, and that if he runs again he will only exhaust himself. Let us give him credit for some reasoning faculties. He is simply cogitating down there on the bottom—thinking what tactics to try next.

Ha! did you notice that tremendous motion? Did you feel him shake his head? Look out now! he is getting ready for a spurt. Experience has taught the professional angler what to expect, and—surely enough, there he goes, straight for the top, through the surface, and clean out of the water? What a glorious leap! Now drop your tip handsomely. Let your pliant rod make its most obsequious bow. The strategy of the noble captive deserves appreciative recognition. There! that was done well, and the fish is still fast. Had the line been kept taut he would have thrown his whole weight on it and snapped it in a twinkling. Now we feel more certain of a capture. Those double Kelso hooks hold well. Now let us try and tow him to the land. Reel in firmly, and watch carefully; he may make another jump. Walk him up the beach. Just now is a critical juncture, and much depends upon the steadiness of the angler and the dexterity and judgment of the gaffer, and not a little also upon the temper of the fish, which is not always as dead a cock as he seems. Many a goodly salmon has been lost at the very moment when victory seemed most positively won. I have sometimes stood breathless, watching a comrade heaving in steadily on his fish and gradually bringing him to shore, with his rod bent almost double, while the clumsy gaffer floundered in knee-deep, and lunging wildly, barely managed to scratch the struggling fish as he walloped past in full career for the centre pool, ready to prolong the battle.

Not so with my Gregroire. See how the agile Frenchman watches each movement, craning his neck forward, and holding his gaff in readiness. He keeps out of sight of the fish as much as he can; and never makes a false *coup*. Clip! splash! There, he has him! Let your reel run now, and give the rod a rest. A sharp blow on the head with a billet will give the fish his quietus, and you may contemplate him at your leisure. There is no object in nature more beautiful to the eye of the angler.

While I was killing my salmon, my friend Manuel was pitching his fly persistently at the tail of the pool. There was a heavy curl just where the water broke into the rapids, and he felt confident of a fish; but not a reward of merit did he get. Finally, just as he was about to give over in disgust, he was favored with a heavy foil and a sharp tug, followed by a well arched rod, which indicated that business was on hand. As usual, the fish ran up the pool, but with a most desperate rush, half emptying the reel. These desperate rushes are what we mostly read of, but sometimes they do occur, and this was one of them. Manuel ran up the beach as fast as he could, taking in slack as fast as he could all the time; and then for a few minutes it looked as though he were to have an easy capture. The fish was lively enough, and evidently a large one; but he kept in the center pool, and the chances were lovely. However, he soon took a new departure, and ran for the bottom, taking all the line which Manuel had industriously retrieved. Manuel shoved the but of the rod full at him, and checked him for a moment, just at the verge of the broken water; but the full power of the current had already caught him, and a clothes line couldn't have held him there. Down the rapids he went in full career, taking fathom after fathom of line, and making the reel sing like a rattle, while Manuel followed as fast as he could leg it, until he was brought up standing by a projecting cliff. He could go no further, and the salmon was accounted a lost fish. However, just at the critical moment, when the one hundred yards of line had nearly run off, and something had to give way, the salmon got into an eddy behind a big boulder, and hung there. By this time the angler was drfpping with perspiration, and pretty well blown; but he held to his rod valliantly, keeping it well up, while the gaffer scrambled over the rocks, and making a little detour through the woods, came out at the right spot, and succeeded in gaffing him—a fish weighing twenty-three pounds, and a prize well earned.

Very similar was a capture made at the "Shea" pool on a subsequent day, only more brilliant, for there were more boulders in the rapid, by any one of which the line was liable to be cut. The sun was shining brightly at the time, and we could trace the taut glistening line, stretching like a telegraph wire from the tip of the rod away down to where the fish had come to anchor a hundred yards below. His halting place happened to be at the head of an island which formed one side of a pool where another party was fishing from a boat. So the gaffer ran down the main shore, took the boat, paddled over to the island, and after much wading and scrambling over rocks, succeeded in hauling him out with his gaff.

Lunch time came soon, and we proceeded to investigate the hamper which our man had brought with him. There was a little board shelter built against the side of the cliff, with a flat rock underneath to serve as a table. A jet of ice-cold water trickled out of the rocks close by, and all the conditions being favorable, a good digestion waited on appetite. One of the most acceptable items of the supply was a can of fresh beef, prepared by the Boston Beef Packing Company, who had kindly presented us with a lot for use on the expedition. We used this beef on several occasions, serving it in different styles, and found it very palatable and nutritious. I am disposed to recommend it to all camping parties. While we were eating, our guide told us that later in the season the salmon were accustomed to gather in great masses at the head of the pool, just under the grand cascade, preparatory to their ascent of the long chute, up which they have a toilsome journey of ten miles before they reach another pool. Once Comeau, the river guardian, dove into a huddle of them, and brought one out with his hands! An otter could not have done better. How he avoided being sucked in under the fall is a wonder.

After luncheon we went down the river, following the path along the lofty cliffs which overlook the channel, passing the "Chartres" and the "Eagle" pools, which are scarcely pools at all, but merely breaks in the boiling rapids. They are sometimes fished at a low stage of water, but not often. Then we reached the "Indian" pool, and hauled ourselves across to the opposite shore in a boat which is always stationed there, made fast by a strong cable to the rocks above. It is a dangerous place, and nothing could save disaster if the boat should chance to drift into the rapids below. Some excellent scores are sometimes made here. A short walk through the woods brought us to the "Doctor's Stone," which is a famous cast, and generally yields a fish. This is a short pool, not more than twenty yards in length, and the only cast is from a big boulder a little way from shore. The fish must be hooked, if hooked at all, directly from the curl of the rapid at the tail of the pool. Here Manuel made a half dozen seductive casts, and was rewarded with a spanking rise and a firm fasten. I had been asked to try this ticklish pool, but declined. I was now greatly interested to watch the outcome. The game began on the instant. Of course it was impossible to give an inch more line. It was feet foremost and check from the start to finish. Fortunately the fish was only a twelve-pounder. He showed his inches at the very outset by a desperate leap, for the lifting power of the rod was tremendous, and the current very strong. What else could he do but leap against such lateral pressure? Down chucked the rod in a twinkling, and out of sight went the fish! Out into the air he comes again, flying, and again the rod drops! Out a third time, with a shower of spray all around him, and a third time the rod makes deferential obeisance! All this in the brief space of a couple of minutes. Then he dove to the bottom, and made a swift circuit of the pool, but the unrelenting rod soon brought him near the surface again, and he seemed preparing for another leap. Just here came a shout from an unseen presence on the shore, "Slew him!" It was a call from Gilmour. The fish was then surging toward the bank, and instantly the rod responded with a tremendous sweep, which accelerated the impetus of the fish, and actually "slewed" him into the embrace of the ready gaffer, who lifted him to *terra firma* in a jiffy. Time, five minutes.

Satisfied with this exploit, we next walked down to the "Shea." There I was detailed for duty. The Shea is a difficult pool to fish, and requires the same tactics as the Doctor's Stone. The fish must be killed quickly, or no count. The river is wide here, and the pool, which is on the further side, is reached by a series of seven long ladders laid over the boulders. By walking out to the end of these we get an admirable cast. One seldom fails to raise a fish, and it is generally considered good for three or four. It is double the length of the Doctor's Stone, and a rise can only be tempted by a very long cast. Only the longest pole will reach the persimmon. I did my level best, and after a few casts struck a fish, and had the good fortune to lead him up to the very head of the pool, after a severe scramble over a series of rocks. Thereby I gained a very fair margin of advantage, and the fish soon came to gaff easily, without any exciting incidents. Very soon afterwards I fastened to a second fish, and then I had an opportunity to show that I was an apt scholar. I gave my beauty no latitude, but held steadily to my grip. When he leaped, I dropped; when he bolted, I snubbed him; and when he swung across current, I *slewed* him! After a sharp tussel of ten minutes or so, he came to gaff in good form. The applause which followed was hearty and generous.

Before sundown we had the pleasure of seeing some very pretty work at the "Belle," where Farquharson Smith, of the Bank of British North America, was busy. He is a most skillful angler, who knows the pool well. It was good sport to see him fasten to a fish, casting from the shore, and then follow him down to the foot of the rapids, where leaping into a boat, he would kill him at his leisure in the still water below. This he had already done repeatedly, until the day's score reached seven. Fain would I fight all our battles over, and recount on paper the deeds of valor which we jointly and severally performed. The river is so varied in its physical features, and each contest so different in its character, that I could reel off letter after letter in their description if my readers would only carry off line like a fresh-run salmon; but I know that many of them must be already surfeited with fish, and therefore I wind up here. It cannot be always Lent or Friday.

My kind host set me across the St. Lawrence one fine day when the sea was calm and the skies were without a cloud. I bade adieu to the Godbout with a natural regret, and landing at the old French town of Rimouski, made my way to Quebec by the Inter-Colonial railway, and thence homeward. My rod is stowed away in its case, and my reel is mute. While I write, the camp on the Godbout is tenantless. The whole party have left the river, and the salmon have a free run undisturbed. May they never be vexed by net or spear! HALLOCK.

GAME PROTECTION.

CO-OPERATIVE GAME LAWS IN CANADA.—The Quebec Association for the Protection of Game, of which Mr. A. N. Shewan is Secretary and one of its most efficient members, is doing a great deal for the cause in the New Dominion. Indeed, if it were not for this body of gentlemen, protection would hardly be thought of, or at least practically considered. The last movement of the society has been just now to prepare petitions in French and English to be presented to the Governor and Legislature of the Province, for the improvement of existing game laws and their better enforcement, and to send copies thereof broadcast throughout the Province for signatures. The changes which the petition calls for are: that deer-shooting shall be prohibited in the winter months, and that the destruction of black ducks and other ducks which breed there shall not be allowed in spring, when the birds are pairing and nesting. It concludes by saying that "if these changes are carried out, an additional great advantage will be that it will bring the law into harmony, not only with those of other Provinces of the Dominion, but also of the neighboring States."

We are delighted to observe the alacrity with which the Canadians respond to our scheme of uniform close seasons throughout Canada and the United States, and that they are generous enough to refer to the editor of this paper personally us as authority in this matter.

MAINE GAME LAW FOR BIRDS.—"Sec. No. 21 person shall kill or have in his possession, except alive, or expose for sale, any wood duck, dusky duck, commonly called black duck, or other sea duck, between the first day of May and the first day of September; or kill, sell, or have in possession, except alive, any ruffed grouse, commonly called partridge, or woodcock, between the first day of December and the first day of September following; or kill, sell, or have in possession, except alive, any quail or pinnated grouse, commonly called prairie chicken, between the first day of January and the first day of September, or plover, between the first day of May and the first day of August, following, under a penalty of not less than five nor more than ten dollars for each bird so killed, or had in possession, or exposed for sale.

(Approved February 27, 1879.)

VERMONT WOODCOCK SEASON.—*Montpelier, August 2d.—Editor Forest and Stream.*—In the last issue of the FOREST AND STREAM, I notice that you give the time for the opening of the woodcock season as August 1st.

If you will consult the "Laws of Vermont for 1878," you will find that by an act approved November 26th, the close season for woodcock and partridge was extended to the 1st of September. Will you please correct the error, for as your paper is considered as *authority*, it may lead some people into a violation of the laws.

In the last part of the article referred to above, you will find the following clause: "nor shall any person use a dog or dogs in hunting the ruffled grouse or partridge." Our sportsmen are all greatly pleased by the above display of wisdom by our state legislature, and are in hopes to secure the passage of a law at the next session which shall forbid the use of a gun or guns in hunting, as they are confident that the number of accidents will be greatly reduced thereby. Yours truly,

MAJOR.

WORK FOR ORANGE COUNTY SUPERVISORS.—*New York, July* 31—*Editor Forest and Stream.*—If, on the 1st of September, or any other day, until snow falls, the constables, or the game protective association of Orange County, will send a detective to Monroe Station and Greenwood and Southfields Station, they will see every morning shipped from those three stations from twenty-five to one hundred trapped partridges. Those three stations are in Orange County. The last Legislature made trapping, or even setting a trap, a misdemeanor, and there is no reason why those trappers should not be indicted by a Grand Jury the same as any other highwayman or burglar. Let those same officials do their duty and thereby show that they are not afraid of a Youman or a Conkling.

PARTRIDGE.

WISCONSIN.—*Madison July* 28.—*Editor Forest and Stream:*—Almost every day our fish laws are violated with impunity, fish speared and netted with a disregard to law that is astonishing. An organization has just been completed in our city that will no doubt do much good for the protection and preservation of fish in the lakes of Dave county. A constitution and by-laws have been adopted. The members of the association are live, progressive men, and will leave no means untried to see that our laws are properly enforced. The officers are: President, S. W. Botkin; Vice-President, M. C. Clark; Secretary, W. G. Dunn; Treasurer, Dr. Wm. Jacobs.

ROVER.

The Rifle.

THE BOSTON NOMS DE FUSIL.—A member of the Massachusetts Rifle Association writes as follows:

Boston, July 27.—*Editor Forest and Stream:*—I notice that our rule which allows gentlemen to enjoy the pleasure of rifle shooting without advertising it (perhaps to his injury), is not liked by some. Should any club desire to find out what we are about, we shall be most happy, with a short notice, to accommodate them, and we shall be highly pleased if some club or clubs did really want the information. But we believe that in our weekly matches it shall be optional with the participant whether our local papers shall give his name or not. Boston has not been quite educated up to seeing a man's name in the weekly list of rifle shooters without a shrug. We do not quite all believe that a man can't take a few hours of healthy pleasure and do his business properly. Therefore, to accommodate the unbelievers, we have made the rule for our rifle shooters. We think that it injures no one. Our averages are made from our work, not from our published scores.

GALLERY PRACTICE.—*Boston.*—The regular monthly prize shoot is ended at the Mammoth Gallery, with some of the most remarkable shooting ever done in the gallery. Mr. O. M. Jewell heads the list with a clean score of eight consecutive bull's-eyes, in addition to the extra score of 20. H. A. Pickering, of the Walpole Rifle Club, and Mr. E. F. Richardson, of the Massachusetts Rifle Association, are tied for the second and third prizes, both making good scores of 39 each. Following is the summary; 150 feet; 8 rounds; possible 40:—

O. M. Jewell	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5—40
H. A. Pickering	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5—39
E. F. Richardson	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5—39
D. F. Little	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	5—38
C. Edwards	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	5—39
George Lamb	5	4	5	4	5	5	5	5	5—38
E. Whittier	4	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	5—38
J. N. Frye	4	4	5	5	4	5	5	5	5—37
James Weymyss, jr	4	5	5	5	4	4	5	5	5—37
George Estes	5	5	5	5	4	4	4	5	5—37
M. O. Johnson	5	5	5	5	5	4	4	4	4—36
Charles Tupper	4	4	4	5	4	5	5	5	5—36
A. Babbridge	4	4	5	4	4	4	5	5	5—36
Henry Lowell	5	5	4	4	4	4	5	5	5—36
George M. Smith	5	5	5	5	4	4	4	4	5—36

Beachmont, July 29.—Some good shooting was done at Beachmont to-day by the rifle club bearing that name, and the leading scores in the competition, the distance being 200 yards, will be found below:—

C. M. Gueth	5	5	4	4	4	5	5	4	5—45
E. Bennett	4	5	5	4	4	5	5	5	4—45
J. Wemyss	5	5	4	5	4	4	4	5	4—44

Walnut Hill, July 30.—There was the usual attendance of riflemen and spectators at Walnut Hill, to-day, and again fine work was performed at the long-range distance in the *Spirit of the Times* match. The weather, however, was intolerably warm, the thermometer registering 98 under the shelter tents, and the absence of strong breezes by no means added to the comfort of the marksmen. The wind only just stirred the flags on the ranges, but some consolation was felt in the fact that a better opportunity was thus afforded for the making of high scores, the six leading contestants securing an average of 203 4-7. The result stood:—

J. S. SUMNER.

800	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	5—39	
900	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5—39	217
1,000	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5—40	

W. HOWARD.

800	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	4	5—38	
900	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5—39	216
1,000	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	5—39	

J. F. BROWN.

800	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	4—38	
900	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5—39	215
1,000	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5—40	

SALEM WILDER.

800	4	4	5	5	4	5	5	5	5—38	
900	5	5	3	4	5	4	5	5	5—39	210
1,000	5	5	5	4	5	5	4	3	4—38	

H. L. LEE.

800	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	5—39	
900	4	4	3	5	4	5	5	5	5—39	205
1,000	4	5	4	5	4	5	5	5	4—38	

W. H. WARD.

800	5	5	4	5	3	4	5	4	5—37	
900	4	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5—38	203
1,000	5	5	4	4	5	4	4	5	5—38	

Same range, August 2. The new match inaugurated to-day at Walnut Hill was not so fully attended as anticipated, owing to the extreme heat. The new silverware match began, is open to all comers; 200 and 300 yards; rounds, 7 at each distance; choice of prizes to be won by the aggregates of three scores at both distances. The scores at the two distances will be shot on alternate Saturdays, viz.: at 200 yards, August 2; at 300 yards August 9; and so on. Entries unlimited. Competition to close when the entries equal the value of prizes. Non-members will shoot in the champion class, and the very near members are classified as follows:

Champion class—Arnold, Harris, Hubbard, Hinman, Jackson, Jewell, Kirkwood, Lowell, Osborn, Richardson, Sumner.

First class—A. B. Archer, Frye, Borden, Brooks, Gerrish, Lewis, Noyes, Poland, Ring, Rockwell, Souther, Jas. Wemyss, jr., Winship, Withington.

Second class—E. W. Archer, R. D. Archer, F. N. Brown, Guerrier, Howland, Meiggs, Mortimer, J. P. Parker, C. A. Parker, Saunders, Spofford, Stephens, N. Wales, C. C. Wemyss.

Third class—Buzzell, J. F. Brown, Dickson, A. H. Hardy, E. E. Hardy, Griffing, Kingsman, Jepson, McColl, Rice, Schaefer, Shattuck, Simpson, Stevens, Stevenson, T. C. Wales, jr.

There were twenty-eight entries in this match to-day, the tops being as follows:—

H. L. Lee	5 4 4 4 5 5 5—32	N. W. Arnold	4 4 4 4 4 5 5—30
J. O. Mattoon	4 5 5 5 4 4 5—32	S. Lewis	4 4 4 4 5 4 5—30
J. Borden	5 4 4 5 5 5 4—32	W. E. Guerrier	4 4 3 4 4 4 4—27
E. B. Souther	5 4 4 5 5 4 4—31		

The match at 500 yards had 18 entries, and good shooting was done at the distance by Messrs. Mattoon, Lee, and Arnold, the carton disc appearing often but not counting. The best scores are given, off-hand, 500 yards, 7 rounds:—

J. Mattoon	5 4 5 5 5 5 4—33	N. W. Arnold	4 5 3 3 5 5 5—30
H. L. Lee	5 4 5 4 4 4 5—31		

Medford, July 30.—The Medford Amateur Rifle Association held their weekly meeting at Bellevue Range, to-day. The weather conditions were very good. There were 68 re-entries, of which the top ones are given. Distance, 200 yards; rounds, 10; off-hand firing:—

C. H. Russell	4	4	5	4	4	4	5	5	5	4—44
C. D. Harrison	5	4	4	4	3	4	5	4	5	4—43
H. Sawyer	5	4	5	5	5	4	3	4	4	4—43
E. S. Pipp	4	4	6	5	4	3	5	4	4	4—43
D. N. Howard	5	3	4	5	4	5	4	3	4	5—42
J. R. Teele	4	5	4	5	2	5	3	5	4	3—40
F. Hollis	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	3	3	5—39
H. A. Green	5	5	5	4	3	3	3	4	4	3—39
J. Smith	4	4	4	4	4	4	5	3	3	3—39
F. E. Garden	4	1	4	3	4	4	4	2	5	5—36

Same range, August 1. The Raymond Sportsmen's Club held its regular weekly meeting at Bellevue Range to-day, the numerous members present indulging both in glass ball and rifle practice. There was a good attendance of spectators. The result in the glass ball match was as follows, Mr. Witherell heading the list with a fine 28 out of a possible 30, at the three styles of trap:—

Name.	Single Trap.	Double Trap.	Rotary Trap.	Total.
W. B. Witherell	9	9	10	28
R. F. Schaefer	10	9	9	28
J. C. Smith	9	10	7	26
G. B. Blanchard	8	10	7	25
L. E. Johnson	9	8	7	24
M. Howles	8	8	7	23
J. R. Teele	8	7	4	19
Capt. Nichols	10	5	4	19
R. Ames	6	7	5	18
F. B. Rogers	4	2	4	10

Yesterday's competition closed the series in the first class, Mr. Schaefer taking the gold badge on the largest aggregate of three scores, he and the other contestants, with their scores, taking position in the order named:—

Name.	Single Trap.	Double Trap.	Rotary Trap.	Total.
R. F. Schaefer	29	30	30	89
G. B. Blanchard	26	27	29	82
W. H. Harrison	27	27	28	82
E. E. Johnson	24	27	28	79
F. A. Raymond	26	26	27	79
Arthur Smith	22	25	26	73
W. B. Witherell	24	24	25	73

In the rifle practice of the club the result is as follows, the best scores being given; distance, 200 yards; Mr. Bennett taking the lead for the day's shooting:—

E. Bennett	5	5	4	4	4	4	5	4	5—45
C. N. Gueth	4	5	4	5	5	5	4	4	4—43
Capt. Nichols	4	5	4	4	5	3	4	4	4—40
G. Ernest	5	4	4	3	4	4	3	4	4—39
H. Max	3	5	5	4	3	4	2	5	2—37
L. E. Johnson	3	2	3	2	3	4	4	2	3—30

CONNECTICUT—*Hartford, July* 26.—The special prize shoot of the Franklin Rifle Club at Boardsman Grove today was well attended, and there was some excellent shooting. Marksmen were present from this city, New Britain, Springfield, New Haven, and Collinsville. The shooting was upon the German ring target, an inch and a half center counting 25, and the rings around this measuring three-quarters of an inch. The highest possible score is therefore 75. The distance shot was 500 feet. The prizes offered amounted to $125, divided into fifteen prizes. Following are the scores of the winners:—

	Score.		Score.
Henry Andrus, Hartford	72	O. B. Hull	65
O. E. Pillard, New Britain	70	George Best, Hartford	64
J. D. Marks, Collinsville	69	R. Britton, Hartford	64
S. S. Halstead, Springfield	69	E. F. Whitney, Hartford	63
W. A. Paulding, New Britain	69	John Carroll, Hartford	62
W. W. Tucker, Hartford	67	F. B. Hull, Springfield	59
E. H. Williams, Hartford	67	Andrew Britt, Hartford	59
H. B. Moore, New Haven	66		

J. D. Marks, of Collinsville, made the first bulls-eye of the day, winning $1; E. H. Williams made the last bulls-eye, winning $2; and W. W. Tucker won $3 for making the most bulls-eyes during the day.

Members of the Springfield Armory team who were present did some excellent shooting with the regular Springfield military rifle. In a match of their team with the Maynard rifle team Friday last, the later using target rifles, the Armory team with their open-sight military guns won by five points.

MONOSHUSETT GARDEN—*July* 30.—The following are the scores of the Rifle Club at Hackmatack range to-day, shooting two scores of ten shots each, distance 200 yards, off-hand, ring target:—

	R. C.	R. C.	Totals.
G. F. Ellsworth	77—43	81—45	158—90
H. C. Knowlton	97—53	84—48	151—89
F. E. Nichols	65—44	77—45	142—89
C. O. Bent	66—42	76—43	141—85
Gilman Brown	56—42	77—47	133—89
Carl Zerahn	58—41	74—46	132—87
Fred. McGarvey	57—42	75—44	132—86

CONNECTICUT—*Collinsville, July* 30.—Canton Rod and Gun Club, Riverside Range practice meeting at 200 yards, off-hand:—

											Mass. C.
Hull	12	10	12	9	9	9	11	11	10	10	103—43
Marks	11	9	10	11	11	9	9	11	11	9	101—48
Andrews	10	10	11	10	12	11	7	10	10	7	98 43
Bidwell	9	8	9	9	10	9	12	9	9	7	92—41
Laubenstein	8	9	8	8	10	9	9	7	10	8	84—39
Lewis	11	5	7	10	4	8	11	8	10	8	82—40
Pfister	5	11	11	4	8	9	6	4	9	11	79—39

Pittsfield vs. *Springfield, August* 1.—The Rod and Gun Club of Springfield had a telegraphic match with the Pittsfield team to-day and won by a lead of 3 points. The scores stood:—

ROD AND GUN TEAM.

Young	5	4	4	3	4	4	4	4	4—40
Mayott	4	3	4	4	5	4	4	4	5—41
Barrett	5	5	4	4	4	5	4	4	4—43
Clark	5	4	4	4	4	5	5	4	4—43
Van Vlack	5	4	4	3	4	4	4	4	5—41
Stockwell	5	2	4	4	4	4	5	3	4—38
Wilson	5	4	4	4	4	4	5	4	4—42
Bumstead	4	4	5	3	4	5	4	4	5—42
Total									330

PITTSFIELD TEAM.

Wood, J. H	4	4	5	4	4	4	4	4	4—41
Farrington	4	4	4	4	4	4	3	4	4—39
Leonard	5	4	4	4	5	5	5	4	4—45
Tracy	4	4	4	4	4	5	4	5	4—42
Wood, W. P	3	4	5	4	4	4	4	3	4—39
White	4	4	4	3	4	4	4	5	3—39
Couch	4	4	4	4	5	5	4	4	5—42
Preston	4	4	4	3	3	4	5	4	4—39
Total									327

AUGUST MATCHES AT CREEDMOOR.—Secretary Jas. H. Jones of the N. R. A. announces the following competitions upon the Range at Creedmoor, L. I., during the month of August:

August 2—Col. H. A. Gildersleeve, Executive Officer; Remington Match; sixth competition; prize of $300 in gold. Open to all comers; any Remington breech-loader within the rules; must be loaded at the breech, with cartridges as furnished from the factory of E. Remington & Son; 900 and 1,000 yards; rounds, 20 at each distance. The prize must be won three times before becoming the property of the winner.

August 6—Maj. J. Holland, Executive Officer,; the Diamond Match; fifth competition; prize, a trophy, value $75. The trophy to be shot for monthly, and to become the property of that competitor, who, at the close of the season of 1879, shall have won it the greatest number of times. Open to all members N. R. A., and all members of the N. G. S. N. Y. in uniform. 200 and 500 yards. Five shots at each. Weapon, Remington rifle, N. Y. State model. Competitors allowed two entries in each match, but only the highest score to take a prize.

August 9—Hon. D. W. Judd, Executive Officer; the Remington Shot-Gun Match; second competition; prize, a Remington double barrel breech-loading shot-gun; value, $200. To be competed for twice each month, until twelve competitions have been held. The prize shall be awarded to that competitor having the highest aggregate two scores. Open to all members of the N. R. A. Rifle and position, any. 800, 900 and 1,000 yards; rounds, 15 at each distance. No coaching.

Cowperthwait Match; third competition; prize, $50, or trophy of equal value. To be shot for monthly, and to become the property of the competitor winning it the greatest number of times during the season of 1879. Open to all members of the N. R. A. and N. G. S. N. Y., in uniform. 400 yards. Position, standing or kneeling. Rounds, ten, for competitors using military rifles; nine, for all others. Competitors allowed two entries at each competition, but only the highest score to take a prize.

Handicap—Winners of any first prize or place in any monthly match of the National Rifle Association, shot at Creedmoor, two points.

August 13—Col. H. G. Litchfield, Executive Officer; Ballard Rifle Match; fourth competition; prize a Ballard Mid-Range Rifle; value, $60; all comers. Winners to be handicapped one point for each time won. 100 and 200 yards; any rifle. Rounds, seven at each distance. No cleaning allowed between either shots or distances. The rifle to be won three times before becoming personal property, but any competitor making a *full score* (35 points) at each distance at any one competition to become the final winner.

The Alford Match; third competition. Twenty competitions (semi-monthly), for twenty Remington Military Rifles, N. Y. State model, 50 calibre, or U. S. Government pattern, 45 calibre. 1st prize, to the highest score in each competition, a Remington Military Rifle; value, $18.50. Open to members N. R. A., and to members N. G. S. N. Y., in uniform; 200 yards; any military rifle. Rounds, ten. Two entries allowed, but only the highest score to take a prize. The same person can only win one military rifle. After twenty competitions the competitor who has made the highest score in the greatest number of competitions, will be presented with a Remington Long Range Creedmoor Rifle; value, $100.

August 16—Col. E. H. Sanford, Executive Officer; Champion Marksman's Badge of 1879; fifth competition; prize, a fac-simile in gold of the Marksman's Badge. The prize to become the property of the competitor who, at the close of the season of 1879, shall have won it the greatest number of times. Open to all members N. R. A. and all members of the N. G. S. N. Y., in uniform; 200 and 500 yards. Five shots at each; Remington rifle, N. Y. State model.

August 20—Col. Geo. D. Scott, Executive Officer; Remington Rifle Match; fourth competition; prize, a Remington Creedmoor Rifle; value, $100; open to all members N. R. A.; 200 yards; rounds, ten; any rifle. The rifle to become the property of the competitor winning it three times (not necessarily consecutive). Handicap, 1, any competitor using other than a Military rifle, four points. 2, competitors who have in any N. R. A. monthly or other match at Creedmoor made at 200 yards: A, with a sporting rifle, two points over an average of centers (if using such a rifle in this match), two points. B, with a military rifle, over an average of centers (if using such a rifle), two points.

Handicap Match; fifth competition; $50 cash, or trophy of equal value. To be shot for monthly, and to become the property of that competitor winning it the greatest number of times during the season of 1879. All comers; rounds, ten. Competitors allowed two entries, but only the highest score to take a prize. Handicap—1, rifles, other than regular military, 3 points. 2, winners of any first prize or place in any monthly or other match of the National Rifle Association, shot at Creedmoor, 2 points.

August 23—Capt. J. G. Story, Executive Officer; the Alford Match; fourth competition.

Winchester Rifle Match; fifth competition; prize, a Winchester Repeating Rifle (new model, 75 grains); at the running deer target; 100 yards.

"We Will" Match; third competition; prize, a Long-Range Rifle; value, $125. Open only to members of the

National Guard of any State; 300 and 600 yards; seven shots at each; the authorized military rifle in use by the organization of which the competitor is a member.

August 27—Capt. Chas. Robbins, Executive Officer; Everybody's Match. Open to everybody. Re-entries allowed to extent of two, provided time permits. Only highest score to count for prize. "At least seventy-five prizes." Pool targets open all day; 200 and 500 yards. Five shots at each. Rifle, any. Those using N. Y. State pattern, Remington, or U. S. troops who may be armed with Springfields, will be allowed but 5 shots at 500 yards, all others 4 shots. A supplementary programme will be published about August 15, with details.

August 30—Capt. William C. Casey, Executive Officer: Remington Shot-Gun Match; fourth competition.

Secretary's Match; fifth competition; prize, $50 cash, or trophy of equal value. Shot for monthly, and to become the property of that competitor winning it the greatest number of times during the season of 1879. Open to life and annual members N. R. A., and active members of any regular military or naval organization in the United States. 200 and 500 yards; position at 500 yards, any, without artificial rest; any military rifle (excluding specials); five shots at each distance. Competitors allowed two entries, only the highest score to take a prize.

—The affiliated clubs will practice at Creedmoor as follows during the month of August:

Empire Rifle Club, August 6.—*Spirit of the Times* Match; 200 and 300 yards. Ten shots each distance, off-hand.

August 13.—Daly Trophy Match; 300 and 500 yards. Ten shots each distance, off-hand.

August 29.—Competition for N. R. A. Bronze Medal; 800, 900 and 1,000 yards. Ten shots each distance.

August 27.—All-Comers' Class Match; 200 yards. Ten shots. Military rifles allowed three points. Entrance fee, 50 cents; 25 cents, unlimited.

Amateur Rifle Club, August 6.—Competition for the Short-Range Badge: 200 yards. Five shots. Open to club.

August 13.—Competition for the Mid-Range Badge; 600 yards. Fifteen shots. Open to club.

August 20.—Competition for a French Clock; value, $35; 800, 900 and 1,000 yards. Fifteen shots at each distance, with two sighting shots at 800 yards only. Open to club.

Seventh Regiment Rifle Club, August 9.—Competition for the Shells; 500 yards. Five shots. Open to the regiment.

August 13.—Diamond Badge; 200 and 500 yards. Seven shots at each distance. Open to the club.

Twelfth Regiment Club, August 12.—12th Regiment Rifle Club Match; 200 and 500 yards. Five shots at each distance. Open to club only. Remington military rifle. Entrance fee, 25 cents.

August 26.—13th Regiment Rifle Club Match. Conditions as above.

—The New Jersey State Rifle Association have issued a report of their matches for the year 1878. It gives full particulars of the doings of this strong young organization.

NEW JERSEY—*Brinton Range, July* 29.—The highest score that has ever been recorded in a rifle match at 200 yards was made to-day in the fifth competition for the Ballard prize. Corporal E. E. Lewis, of Flushing, L. I., opening with a center, made nine consecutive bull's-eyes—49 out of 50 points. Forty-eight has been made several times by Messrs. W. M. Farrow, S. T. G. Dudley, J. M. Dart, and others. Mr. W. H. Jackson, of Boston, who was a member of the American Team of 1877, and captain of that of 1878, also made an equivalent average of 73 out of a possible 75 points, and full scores of 7 rounds have been made. Mr. Lewis had the weather in his favor when he made his record, which practically makes him, for the time being, champion short range shot of the world. There was hardly a breath of wind, elevations were steady, and the light was strong, without glare or mirage. In addition to his leading score to-day, he made a string of 45 and one of 40, giving him a record for the day of 134 out of a possible 150 points. He never shot at Brinton but once before yesterday and had no previous practice with the gun he used. His charge was 40 grains of powder and 330 grains of lead. The match was the third of twelve competitions for a Ballard mid-range rifle, open to all; 200 yards; position, standing; weapon, any breech-loading rifle; 10 rounds, without cleaning. The entire record of the match was good, the highest scores being as follows:—

E. E. Lewis	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	49

E. M. Squier, 46; L. R. Grove, 43; D. F. Davids, 43; J. W. Todd, 42; P. Bonnett, 41; C. Nance, 41.

—The Frelinghuysen Rifle Association, of the First Regiment, N.G.N.J., met the Sterling Rifle Association, of the Fifth Regiment, N.G.N.J., on Friday, August 1, and had a short-range match with 10 men per side.

FRELINGHUYSEN RIFLE ASSO'N.		STERLING RIFLE ASSO'N.	
A. C. Neumann	49	C. Wiesel	46
W. Beach	45	C. Townsend	44
T. Walsh	44	J. J. Dooner	43
G. Lytle	43	G. Townsend	42
F. Soden	43	M. Betschick	42
E. Ward	43	W. Van Dorn	41
G. Wagman	40	C. Meusinger	40
G. Zimmer	39	H. Van Buren	39
C. Soden	38	S. T. Simmons	38
X. Wake	30	G. Ripley	31
Total	414	Total	402

NEW JERSEY.—The Stockton Rifle Range Association announces a liberal list of matches for August on the grounds at Camden. The following is a summary of the competitions:—

Aug. 9 *and* 23—Winchester Repeating Rifle Match. Fifteen competitions for fifteen Winchester repeating rifles. All comers. 200 yards. 10 rounds. Any rifle.

Competitors using military rifles as such without cleaning, shall receive an allowance of three points, the highest score in the greatest number of competitions shall be entitled to a Winchester repeating rifle, model 1876, value, $32.00

Aug. 11, 18 *and* 25—Champion Marksman's Badge of 1879.—Open to all members of the Second Brigade, N.G.S. N.J. 200 and 500 yards. Five rounds at each. Weapon, the military rifle in use by the State. Target at 500 yards. Prize.—A fac-simile in gold of the Marksman's badge issued by the State of New Jersey. This badge will be awarded to the competitor who, at the close of the season, shall have won it the greatest number of times.

Aug. 14 *and* 21—Ballard Match, twelve competitions for a Ballard mid-range rifle. All comers. 500 yards. Any breech-loading rifle. 10 rounds without cleaning. The three best scores of any competitor, whenever made, to take the rifle.

Aug. 14—Stockton range match, one competition. All comers. Any military rifle. 500 yards. Lying, head towards target. 10 rounds. Prize—a silver trophy.

Aug. 21—Horstman match. Sword and belt. Open to members of the National Guard of any State. 100, 200 and 300 yards. Any military rifle. 5 shots at each.

The officers of the Association for the present year are:—President, Gen. E. Burd Grubb; Vice-President, T. B. Baldwin; Treasurer, Major Wm. M. Palmer; Secretary, John S. Lee.

DIRECTORS—Gen. E. Burd Grubb, Gen. Wm. J. Sewell, Alex. Van Rensselaer, T. B. Baldwin, Col. Daniel Lodor, John S. Lee, Col. Daniel B. Murphy, Major Wm. M. Palmer, Capt. E. D. French, F. C. Arnold, Geo. Potts.

NEW JERSEY—*Brinton Range, August* 2.—Sharps Match; 11th competition: rifle won by F. J. Donaldson; J. M. Dart leading all competitors, but having previously won a rifle scored one competition for final prize; 38 entries; and the following being the best scores:—

J. M. Dart	43	W. A. Robinson	41
T. J. Donaldson	42	Lt. L. W. Fisk	40
D. F. Davids	42	H. Farrand	39
F. Alder	42	Col. G. E. P. Howard	38
H. Fisher	41	Col. C. H. Houghton	31
E. M. Squier	41		

Same day, Association Match No. 2, 4th competition; 21 entries. The following are best scores:—

E. M. Squier	48	Col. C. H. Houghton	43
F. Fitz	45	O. McLaughlin	42
F. Alder	44	D. F. Davids	41
J. W. Todd	44	T. J. Donaldson	38
F. H. Holton	44		

LOUISIANA—*New Orleans, July* 27.—The seventh competition for the new Lilienthal cup took place to-day at Frogmoor under the most favorable circumstances.

The scores of the two leaders were very fine—that of Mr. Renaud being the highest yet made in the contest for this cup. The shooting at 200 yards was exceptionally good all around, all but three of the marksmen scoring 19 and over.

The following is the summary: New Lilienthal cup; seventh competition; military rifles; 200 and 500 yards; five shots at each and two sighting shots; three winnings to entitle to possession of the prize; first contest won by Bercegeay, score 41; second, Weiss, 39; third, Arms, 41; fourth, Gowland, 40; fifth, Arms, 42; and sixth, Bercegeay, 43:—

	200 Yds.					500 Yds.					
Renaud	4	4	3	5	5—21	4	5	5	5	5—23	44
Bercegeay	5	4	3	4	4—20	5	5	5	3	5—23	43
Bradford	4	3	4	5	3—19	4	3	3	4	4—18	37
Arms	4	4	4	3	4—19	4	2	4	3	4—17	36
Gerais	3	5	3	4	3—18	4	5	4	3	5—17	35
Gowland	5	5	3	4	4 21	0	2	4	4	3 13	34
Weiss	4	5	3	4	3—19	2	3	4	4	0—14	33
Spearing	4	5	2	4	4—19	3	4	4	2	0 13	32
Mannion	3	4	5	2	3—17	3	0	2	3	3—11	28
Fortner	3	4	3	3	3 16	2	0	0	4	0 6	22
Thomas	3	2	with	d	—5						

Another individual match was started to-day, the prize being an elegant pair of field glasses, presented by the Crescent City Rifle Club; 200 yards, 5 shots and unlimited entry. Thirty entries are necessary to decide this match. Only fourteen entered yesterday, and the contest will be continued next Sunday. At the conclusion yesterday, Weiss led by a score of 22 out of 25.

SCHUETZEN NOTES.—A new shooting club has formed at Patterson, N. J., and elected the following officers: Anton Muller, Captain; Otto Stutzbach, Secretary; Jos. Ettinger, Treasurer; J. Ruetten, Shooting-master.

The shooting club of Salinejees has the following officers: Fridolin Landott, President; Stephen Burill, Treasurer; Fred. Oswald, Corresponding Secretary; G. Winter, Financial Secretary.

At a meeting of the Shooting Association of Carroll, Iowa, the following gentlemen were elected for the ensuing year: Nic. Beiter, President; Aug. Staak, Vice-President: Hy. Fisher, Chs. Braun, Shooting-masters; Sebast. Walz, Treasurer; Chs. M. Lueck, Secretary.

The Portland, Oregon, Shooting Club has the following officers: Peter Essen, President; H. F. Schreiber, Vice-President; Joseph Wilms, Treasurer; —Helbrock, Shooting-master. The club numbers ninety members and has a park of its own with a shooting stand of 200 yards distance.

Game Bag and Gun.

GAME IN SEASON FOR AUGUST.

Woodcock, *Philohela minor.*
Black-bellied plover, ox-eye, *Squatarola helvetica.*
Ring plover, *Aegialitis semipalmata.*
Stilt, or long-shanks, *Himantopus nigricollis.*
Red-breasted snipe, or dwitcher, *Macrorhamphus griseus.*
Red-backed sandpiper, or oxbird, *Tringa americanus.*
Great marbled godwit, or marlin, *Limosa fedoa.*
Willet, *Totanus semipalmatus.*
Tattler, *Totanus melanoleucus.*
Yellow-shanks, *Totanus flavipes.*

*In New York and Oregon only.

"Bay birds" generally, including various species of plover, sand piper, snipe, curlew, oyster-catcher, surf bird, phalaropes, avocets, etc., coming under the group *Limicolæ* or Shore Birds. Many States permit prairie fowl (pinnated grouse) shooting after Aug. 15.

FINE GUNS.—We were shown to-day in the office of Messrs. Schuyler, Hartley & Graham two of the finest specimens in the gun line that we have seen for some time. Both the guns were of the manufacture of W. & C. Scott & Sons, the celebrated English makers. One of the guns, a Hammerless 12 bore 30 inch barrel with all latest improvements, was presented to Mr. R. V. R. Schuyler of the above firm, by the Messrs. Scott. The other gun is one of the premier quality, 20 bores weighing only five pounds. This gun was built to order for Prof. Scott of Princeton College, to be used for collecting specimens for the museum of the college. These guns can be seen by calling at the office of Messrs. S. H. & G., 17 and 19 Maiden Lane.

—Having received a large number of enquiries in relation to the Leroy tin-coated and burnished shot, we can freely say that it was extensively used at the recent tournament of the New York State Association, at Rochester, with evident satisfaction, and predicts a successful future.

MASSACHUSETTS—*Worcester, August* 2.—Members of the Sportsmen's Club may now be seen winding their way toward the retreats of the plover at early morn, and returning at night-with plump specimens of that toothsome bird.

NEW YORK—*Hornellsville, August* 3.—Weather too warm for woodcock shooting. Burt Elliott yesterday P.M. killed 7.

Cazenovia, August 2.—Woodcock shooting opened yesterday with fair success; two got 10, two 19.

"HAMMERLESS."

KENTUCKY—*Stanford, July* 28.—Too hot for gunning. In riding less than two miles a few evenings since, I heard more than thirty cock quails whistling. Scarcely a drop of rain in June; not a thunder shower, and never a more favorable nesting season. They're now as thick as reported in the wilderness, a few years ago, during a Hebrew campaign. Unless protracted dry weather necessitates their migration in quest of food, there'll be extraordinary sport.

A neighbor, who borrowed my rifle a few days since, brought me half a dozen squirrels and a young partridge, killed along the road as he came a mile to return the gun. I have seen and heard of half a dozen bevies of ruffed grouse within a mile. The foliage of undergrowth is too dense for successful hunting, even if it were practicable to go. A rattlesnake, translated on either side of my house recently, and one whose tail was ornamented with fifteen rattles was killed near the turnpike a few miles from our metropolis. J. T. B.

OHIO, *Woodstock July* 8, 1879.—"Bob Whites have had a glorious season for hatching their young, May and June being very dry months. I wintered and turned loose on the 27th day of March 93 Quail out of 96 cooped on December 3. One died from unknown cause, one caught by rats, and one of them got away while being fed. Some of them nested within 100 yards of my house. I for one do not intend to respect the granger law of last winter, but intend to shoot quail after November 1st, on lands which I control and see what is to be made out of it. No man is willing to do more than myself for the protection of all game in a reasonable close season, but to be shut out entirely by a few numb-sculls who by chance have got into our law-making body, is something I will not submit to, and for one will see who has the right to say what shall or shall not be done on lands bought and paid for, and the taxes on same paid out of my own money.

My wild pigeons that I brought from Pennsylvania last year have been an interesting study to me. They mated the last half of February and laid their first eggs in the last half of March. In 29 days from the day they hatched the first bird they had laid and hatched again, and so on until they have now laid the fourth time, and the strange part of it is, they change mates at every nesting. Whether this is the case in a natural state I am not able to say, but it is so in my coop. T. M. OWEN.

INDIANA—*Newport, August* 1.—There is an abundance of prairie chickens on our prairies this summer, and the shooting will be splendid if we have rain at the opening of the shooting season. Weather very dry at present.

R. E. S.

GAME OF NEVADA—*Mason Valley, Esmeralda County, Nevada, July* 10, 1879.—Our shooting here is mostly confined to quail, jack-rabbits, ducks, geese, and an occasional swan. Quail are very plenty of the kind known as the California valley quail, and shortly after the crops are harvested they get as fat as butter-balls upon the stubble. The sage brush is about breast high, and although thick enough to afford excellent cover, is still sufficiently open to permit easy progress through it in any desired direction, and a bag of two or three dozen of these charming little birds can be secured any day by a fair shot without the assistance of a dog.

Mallard and blue-winged teal are the most numerous amongst the water fowl; and I have often brought to bag three or four brace of these in a half-day's time. Strange birds that I think are rare in any part of the United States visit us, now and then; and early this spring I was fortunate enough to secure two specimens of the beautiful glossy ibis, from a flock that stopped for a few days in a marsh near by. FORKED DEER.

A NEAT DOUBLE SHOT—*Ashland, N. H., July* 28—*Editor Forest and Stream*:—A friend of mine who went last fall to Dacotah hunting, related an extraordinary double shot he had. In going up over quite a sharp roll of the prairie he saw about forty yards ahead, a fox creeping along very slyly, as only a fox can. He stood still fun a minute trying to find out what the fox was about before he once thought of his gun. When he did think of it he remembered it was loaded with only No. 8 chilled shot. He threw his gun to his shoulder, fired and rolled the fox over stone dead. At the moment he fired, up got a fine chicken that the fox was after within a yard of the fox's nose, when he again thought of the other barrel, and had the satisfaction of seeing the chicken tumble to the grass, both making a very rare double shot. MASON.

FULL CHOKE GUNS AND THE NEW METHOD OF LOADING.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

I noticed in your impression of the 22d May a letter from your correspondent "Mataban," in which he introduces to your columns in a concise and telling form the important facts relating to wads, which were first discovered by that most talented and accomplished sportsman, "Stonehenge," the editor in chief of the London *Field*. In the course of his communication "Mataban" intimates that he has been unable to put this system of loading to a practical test, and it may therefore prove of interest to him if I relate some recent experiences with full choke guns and the new kinds of wads.

I received a best quality full choke gun from England last November, and—as I take nothing in gunnery upon

trust—at once set about subjecting it to a critical trial. In this I was ably seconded by a gentleman who is a very skilled engineer and machinist, and to whom sporting weapons have been objects of study and interest for many years. He brought to the target a 17-pound 7-gauge muzzle-loader as the competitor of my 7¼-pound 12-gauge full choke. At first sight it seemed absolute nonsense for me to shoot my little gun against this ponderous wide-bored weapon, but I had seen before what a first-class full choke could do, and did not altogether despair.

The first trial for both pattern and penetration was at eighty yards. The targets for pattern were sheets of paper six feet square, and those for penetration some Pettit pads I had procured from England. My friend charged his 7-gauge M. L. with 12 drs. of powder and Ely's wire cartridge, with the end removed so as to prevent the cartridge from balling. In my B. L. I used 3⅜ drs. of mixed Curtis & Harvey, 5-6ths of which were coarse powder and the remaining 1-6th very fine grain. Of shot I used 1¼ oz., while in this instance the wads were of the ordinary kind and size.

It would occupy too much of your valuable space to give the full details of the trial; suffice it, therefore, to say that the pattern and penetration of the 7¼-pound gun quite equalled those of the 17-pound weapon, notwithstanding the very disproportionate disparity in charge, gauge, and weight. Doubtless many of your readers whose experience with guns has been confined to those bored upon the old system will deem my statement willingly incredible, but I can assure them that they may confidently accept it as representing a fact. Three instances at the target—of what it is scarcely exaggeration to call the terrific penetration of my gun—may be of interest, viz.:

At eighty yards I put pellets of No. 1 shot through eighteen sheets of the Pettit pad.

At 100 yards I put pellets of B. B. shot through nineteen sheets of the Pettit pad.

At eighty yards I put pellets of B. B. shot through the entire pad of thirty sheets, and then through two paper pattern targets behind the pad, thirty-two sheets in all, and yet the shot not arrested.

To these examples I will add two instances of the power of the choke at game. Last month I visited, with two other sportsmen, the shores of the Bay of Miramichi in pursuit of wild geese. The first shot I got was at a goose, certainly nearly seventy yards away, which I brought down, badly hit. A shot through the bend of the leg enabled us to pick out this bird from among the remainder of our bag, and on my return home I gave orders to my cook to bring it to me when picked. She did so, and I then ascertained that I had hit the bird with eleven (11) pellets of No. 1, and driven two of them into one side of the breast and out at the other! One of my companions was armed with a 9¼-pound 10-gauge "paragon" "giant grip," in which he used 4½ drs. of orange lightning No. 6 and 1½ ozs. of No. 1 chilled shot, and with this weapon and charge I saw him kill geese which were quite 100 yards distant. It is, perhaps, requisite to add that I am necessarily a good judge of distance in consequence of having done a great deal of target work. The fact is that a great many good sportsmen have hardly realized to the full, as yet, the vast revolutions in sporting weapons which choke-boring has effected in less than five years. Perhaps the best way of illustrating this is to contrast the winning gun at the "Field" trial of 1866 with the winning small bore at the one that has just closed.

	Gauge.	Weight.	Charge.	Pattern.	Penetration.
1866	12	7½	3 drs. 1¼ oz.	157	[illegible]
1879	20	5 lbs. 13 oz.	2 drs. ¾ oz.	91	22 sheets.

I should estimate 224 force ounces as being quite equivalent to thirty sheets of a Pettit pad.

As some of your readers (their name is legion) interested in guns may like to have the full particulars of my gun, I give them below: 7¼-pound, 12-gauge, with thirty inch best "fine Damascus" barrels, full choked, giant grip action, "Paragon" brand, rebounding locks; length of stock, 14½ inches; drop, 2½ inches.

With regard to the "Stonehenge" method of loading, I would state for the information of "Matabar" that I procured a stock of 1¼ gauge (not 1⅛ nor 1½) wads some time since from Messrs. Tolley for experimental purposes, and that the results I obtained fully confirmed the opinions expressed by "Stonehenge." The regularity of pattern secured is, indeed, something remarkable. At times not a single wild pattern will occur in sixteen to twenty shots, and the evenness with which the pellets are distributed over the target is most satisfactory.

I note with much satisfaction your intention to reproduce in your columns the particulars of the most pregnant and important trial of guns that has ever been carried out. I have, as you know, insisted for years upon the practical superiority for ordinary shooting of small bores, and I confess that it is not without a (I trust) pardonable feeling of self-gratulation that I find the correctness of my views now so emphatically confirmed.

28th May. FOREST AISLE.

PIGEON MATCHES.

GOOD SHOOTING FOR A LAD—OR ANY OTHER MAN.—Mr. R. F. Schaffer, age 17 years, a member of the Raymond Sportsmen's Club, and a son of the celebrated gun dealer, W. R. Schaffer, of Boston, won the fine gold medal with a remarkable score of 89 out of 90, on glass balls shot from the rotary, single and double, a score never equaled before here by so young a sportsman. He is also very famous in breaking glass balls with a small 22 cal. rifle, and a sportsman hard to beat on ball shooting with a ball or with shot, and a capital shot in the brush.

Yours truly, W. E. J.

The above has been sent us by a Boston friend. We congratulate Brother Schaffer on being the father of such a proficient son. He does honor to his training. Perhaps young Eugene Bogardus will find a competitor in this young man worthy of his attention.

THE MAINE STATE SHOOT—*Lewiston, July 29—Editor Forest and Stream:*—Applications are being received from members of Massachusetts clubs, for membership to our Maine clubs. They desire to join in order to participate in the State shoot which comes off early in September. The action is caused by the prohibition of pigeon shooting in Massachusetts,—a law to that effect having been passed last winter. The Androscoggin Sporting Club have a contract with one party in Aroostook County for two thousand wild pigeons, besides several others, for "all you can trap." LEWISTON.

MAINE—*Topsham, July 24,*—Riverside Club shoot; Card's trap; second match:—

[illegible] 1 1 0 0 0 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 0 1 1— 6
C. Gond..... 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0—12
A. L. Gond..... 0 0 0 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 0 1 0 0—10
[illegible] 0 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—12
[illegible] 0 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0—10

Ties on 12-21 yards: C. Gond....1 1 0 1 1—4
" " " Winslow....0 0 1 0 0—2

W. A. S.

Lewiston, August 1.—The Androscoggin Shooting Club, of Lewiston, who at present hold the gold badge for the "champion glass ball shot of Maine" (as well as the diamond badge for pigeon shooting), have arranged that it shall be shot for at the coming State shoot as follows:

Twenty shots each man; 10 single balls from a Card rotary trap, and five double rises from a Card set stationary, and a Huber trap, placed 5 yards apart; 18 yards rise for single, and 16 yards for double balls. This badge was won last winter from the Cushnoc Heights Gun Club, of Augusta, who donated it, by the Androscoggins, who have held it to the present time, although open to challenges once a month. A lively interest is felt as to who will win it at the September shoot. LEWISTON.

Lewiston, August 1.—The Cushnoc Heights Gun Club, of Augusta, have a field-day to-day, and are bent on the destruction of an unlimited number of Bratramian sandpipers, which are found in immense quantities just east of the city, where they breed and flock, and where they remain some two weeks after flocking. They are hunted incessantly by enthusiastic sportsmen from Augusta and Hallowell while they remain. LEWISTON.

Topsham, July 24.—Riverside Club shoot; Card trap, second match:—

[illegible] 1 1 0 0 0 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 0 1 1— 9
H. Gould..... 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0—12
A. Q. Gould.. 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 0—10
[illegible] 0 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—12
Greenleaf .. 0 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0—10

Ties on 12; 21 yards:—
C. Gond.....1 1 0 1—4 | Winslow.....0 0 1 1 0—2

W. A. S., Sec'y.

MASSACHUSETTS—*Nahant, July 23.*—Nahant Sporting Club glass ball shooting; 10 balls at 18 yards rise; rotary trap:—

[illegible]
W. A. Jeffries.....1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0—8 1
W. L. Jeffries.....1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 0 1—8 0
W. L. Green.....1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1—8 0
F. B. Abbott.....1 0 0 0 1 1 1 0 1 0—5
J. A. Jeffries.....1 1 0 0 1 0 1 0 0 1—5
F. F. Motley.....1 1 0 0 1 1 0 0 0 1—5
S. Hammond, jr.....0 1 1 1 0 0 0 1 0 0—4

Some of the gentlemen had never shot at glass balls from a trap.

MASSACHUSETTS — MARLBORO' SPORTSMEN'S CLUB.—*Marlboro', July 23.*—Regular monthly shot at club grounds; 20 ball match; open to club members and invited guests. From out of town there were seven members of the Hopkinton Club, of Hopkinton, Mass. Besides special prizes the regular club prizes, they being a bag of (25 lbs.) shot to each first and second class, were shot off as follows:—

CLUB MEMBERS.		NON-MEMBERS.	
I. G. Howe	16	D. Dorchester	9
N. O. Chamberlain	19	M. Wood	11
F. B. Pleasom	18	F. E. Tucker	15
F. A. Morgan	13	C. E. Robins	1
D. S. Mooney	12	E. Templo	13
W. H. Leighton, jr.	13	W. G. Stone	14
[illegible]	18	N. Ward	16
D. F. Howe	14	C. E. Claflin	6
C. B. Brett	13	H. Phips	3
A. D. Johnson	15	A. G. Brewer	5

First special prize, Chambelain; second, Gleason; third, J. G. Howe and Fay divided. Club prizes won by Chamberlain in first class and by Fay in second class. H. S.

—The Worcester Sportmen's Club goes to New Haven August 19 to shoot with the club there, each team to have 10 men and to shoot 30 birds.

CONNECTICUT—The New Haven and Fair Haven glass ball clubs competed for the championship of the State August 13:—

NEW HAVEN.

Jorey.....1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0—18
[illegible] 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 0—13
[illegible] 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1—19
Colvin.....1 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—15
Porter.....0 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1—15
[illegible] 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—19
Haydon.....1 1 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 0—14
[illegible] 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1—18
[illegible] 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—20

Total..... 151

FAIR HAVEN.

[illegible] 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0—17
[illegible] 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—17
[illegible] 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 0—16
[illegible] 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 0 0 1—13
[illegible] 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 0—16
[illegible] 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 0 1 0 1 1—16
J. Linsley.....1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1—17
[illegible] 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0—15
[illegible] 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 0 0 0 1 0 0 1—10

Total..... 137

CONNECTICUT—*West Stratford, July 24.*—Match of Pembroke Gun Club; glass balls: Adam's traps:—

L. Abbott.....1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1—25—23
[illegible] 0 0 0 1 1 1 0 0 0 1 1 1—13—8
[illegible] 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 1 0 1 0 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1—28—18
[illegible] 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—28—20
J. White.....1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—28—25
[illegible] 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 0 1 1 1—23—16
H. Fowler.....0 0 1 0 0 0 1 1 0 1 retired

B. W. M.

NEW YORK—*Pine Plains, July 30.*—Glass balls; single rises; Card's rotary traps; 21 yards rise. First prize, dozen silver knives; second, keg of powder; third, bag of shot; fourth, hammock; fifth, can of powder:—

Duxbury.....1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1—13
[illegible] 1 1 0 0 1 1 0 0 0 1 0 1 1 1 0—8
[illegible] 0 1 1 0 0 1 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1—7
[illegible] 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 0 1 1 1 1 1—9
Cannon.....0 0 1 1 0 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 0 1—9
[illegible] 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—12
[illegible] 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—13
[illegible] 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 0—10
[illegible] 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 0—10
Barton.....1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—15
Case.....0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—13
Bostwick.....1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—13
Rose.....1 0 0 0 1 0 0 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 0 0—6

Ties on 13:—
Jamison.....1 1 1 1 1—5 | Duxbury.....0 1 1 0 0—2
Case.....0 1 1 1 0—3 |
Ties on 10:—
Jackson.....0 1 1 1 1—4 | Barton.....1 1 0 0 1—3
Ties on 9:—
Carman.....1 0 1 1 1—4 | Hoey.....1 1 0 0 1—3

Port Morris, New York City, August 2.—Sixth regular monthly shoot of Knickerbocker Gun Club, for club badge, at 15 balls; Card's rotating trap; 18 yards rise; Bogardus's rules, took place here to-day. Owing to a variety of causes the attendance was rather slim. N. Jacques acted as referee. The following score was made:—

G. Dennerlein.....1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0—13
W. Potter, jr.....1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 1—13
C. Baker.....1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 0 1—11
A. Steinke.....0 1 0 1 0 0 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 0 0—7
D. Caughlin.....0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 0 0 1 1—10
F. Chedsey.....0 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1—11

Ties on 13, shot off at 21 yards;—
Dannerlein.....1 1 0 0 1—3 | Potter.....1 1 1 1 1—5

C. E. B.

NEW JERSEY—*Bergen Point, July 29.*—Sixth of the seven matches by the Bergen Point Ameteur Gun Club for gold badge; 25 glass balls; 15 yards rise; Bogardus' traps and rules:—

Moore.....0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—20
S. L. Davis.....1 1 0 0 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 0 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1—16
Nimerding.....0 1 0 0 1 0 1 0 1 0 0 0 1 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1—15

The score now stands: three matches to the credit of S. L. Davis and three to Moore.

NEW JERSEY GUN CLUB—*Jersey City, July 16.*—Monthly shoot at birds and balls; regular handicap; glass-ball badge shoot; 20 balls thrown from three Hepsley traps:—

	Yards.	
W. Sanders	20	1 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 1 1 1 0 1 1—10
John Pearson	20	1 0 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 1—14
W. Hepsley	22	0 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 0 0 0 1 0 1 0 1 1 0 0 1—11
D. Dunlop	20	1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—15
— Jackens	18	0 0 0 0 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 0 0 0 1 1 1 0 0 1—9
Geo. L. Wilms	20	0 0 0 1 0 1 1 0 0 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 2—12
H. Geiger	20	1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 0—16

Second match; five birds; 25 yards rise; H. and T. traps:—

Pearson	1	1	1	1—3	Dunlop	1	1	1	0	0—3
Wilms	*	0	0	1—2	Sup	0	1	1	0	1—3
Hepsley	0	1	1	0—3	Van Brockle	1	1	1	1	1—5
Warne	1	1	0	1—4	Sanders	1	0	1	0	1—3
Geiger	1	1	1	0—4						

First and second divided. Third divided between Hepsley and Dunlop.

Miss and out; sweeps; one barrel; 25 yards:—

Pearson	1	1—2	1	1—2	1	1	*		—2
Wilms	*	0—0	*	0	1	1	1	1	1—5
Warne	1	0—1			1	1	1	1	1—7
Griger		0—0							
Dunlop	1	1—2	1	0—1	1	0			—1
Van Brockle		0—0		0 0					
Sanders	1	0—1							

G. L. W.

PENNSYLVANIA—*Catawissa, July 29.*—Shoot No. 9, of the F. & G. P. Club of Catawissa; Card's rotary trap; 18 yards rise: loosing side paying expenses:—

G. W. Reifsnyder.....1 0 1 1 0 1 1 0 1 1— 7
H. B. Aldrich.....1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 1 1— 8
A. Thomas.....1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1— 8
T. P. Cherrington.....0 1 0 1 0 0 0 1 0 1— 4
T. Fox.....1 1 1 0 0 1 1 0 0 1— 6
P. Robison.....1 0 1 0 0 0 0 1 0 0— 3
T. E. Harper.....1 0 0 1 1 0 0 0 0 1— 4
Wm. Geiger.....0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0— 0

Total..... 40

A. Stadler.....0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1— 2
John Price.....0 1 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0— 2
Wm. Orange.....0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 0— 6
C. E. Fessenden.....0 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 0— 6
C. M. Drinker.....1 1 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1— 8
B. B. Warner.....1 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0— 2
J. H. Geary.....0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0— 1
Geo. Waters.....0 0 0 1 0 1 0 0 1 0— 3

Total..... 30

Ties on 8 won by Aldrich.

PENNSYLVANIA—*Erie, August 1.*—Second regular shoot for Rathskeller cup, presented to the Erie Gun Club by Louie Schumacher. Mole's rotating trap and rules to govern:—

John E. Graham.....1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0—14
T. W. Jarecki.....0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—13
Jos. Snellenberg.....1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1—13
Whiteside.....1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1—13
W. W. Derby.....0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—12
Gray.....1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1—11
Col. J. Saddler.....1 1 0 0 7 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 0—9
Will. Tracy.....1 1 0 0 1 1 0 0 1 0 1 0 1 1— 9
Louis Schumacher.....0 0 0 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 0 0 0 0— 6
Charles Hayes.....1 1 1 0 1 0 0 0 1 1 0 0 0 0 0— 6

N. B.—We consider Will. Tracy the best one-armed shot in this part of the country. "SNIPE."

ANACOSTIA GUN CLUB—*Washington, July 26.*—First match; glass balls:—

Wagner.....1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10
Rothwell.....1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 0 1— 7
Williams.....1 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1— 8
Shelton.....1 1 1 0 1 1 0 1 1 1— 8
Morgan.....1 1 1 0 1 0 1 0 0 0— 5
Ball.....1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 1— 8
Stumph.....1 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 0— 7
Scott.....1 0 1 1 0 1 1 0 0 0— 5
Ready.....1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0— 9
Case.....1 1 1 0 1 0 0 1 1 1— 7

Second match; pigeons:—

Rothwell.....1 0 1 1 0—3 | Morgan.....1 1 0 1—4

Third match; miss and out; Wagner handicapped, 30 yards:—

Wagner.....1 1—2 | Morgan.....1 1—2
Rothwell and Shelton withdrew. | Wagner and Morgan divided.
Ball.....1 0—1

Fourth match: 5 birds: Wagner handicapped; 30 yards:—

Wagner.....1 1 1 1 1—5 | Ball.....1 0 0 1 1—3
Score.....0 0 1 0 0 1

GEORGIA—*Augusta, July 23.*—Match between two local clubs; 30 balls per man; Bogardus' trap. Charleston Sporting Club:—

T. T. H.	11	11	11	10	11	11	11	11	11	11	11	11	01	11	01	11	27
W. H. T.	01	11	11	11	11	11	11	01	11	11	11	01	11	03	24
R. A. K.	11	11	11	01	11	11	10	11	11	10	11	11	11	11	27
W. L. C.	11	10	11	01	11	01	01	01	11	11	10	11	11	11	23
J. H. R.	11	00	11	11	11	11	11	11	11	11	11	01	11	11	25
C. R. L.	11	11	10	11	11	11	10	11	01	11	11	11	01	11	25
L. G. T.	11	11	10	11	11	10	01	03	11	11	11	01	11	24
C. C. F.	11	01	11	11	01	10	11	11	03	11	11	10	11	24
T. S. I.	11	11	11	10	11	00	11	11	01	01	11	11	11	25

Total..... 225

Merchants and Exchange Club; 30 balls each from three traps:—

W. T. D.	11	11	11	11	11	11	11	11	01	11	11	11	01	—28
W. M. J.	11	11	11	11	11	11	11	11	01	11	11	01	11	—28
J. W. J.	11	11	11	01	11	01	00	00	11	11	11	11	11	—24
M. J. V.	00	11	11	01	01	11	10	11	11	01	10	11	11	—23
J. D.	11	11	01	11	11	11	11	11	11	11	11	11	11	—29
H. W. H.	11	11	01	11	01	11	01	11	11	01	10	11	11	—25
J. S.	11	11	11	11	11	01	01	01	11	00	11	11	11	—25
A. M. B.	11	11	11	01	01	11	10	11	01	10	11	11	11	—25
D. F. C.	11	11	10	11	01	11	11	00	11	01	11	01	11	—22
Total														229

OHIO — WAPAKONETA GLASS BALL TOURNAMENT. — *Wapakoneta, Tuesday July* 22.—First match; sweepstakes; 18 yards rise; 10 single balls; Bogardus's rules:—

M. R. Hull	0	1	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	1—6
J. G. Patterson	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	1—8
E. P. Sawyer	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1—8
Wm. Ackerman	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1—9
— Fiske	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	0—8
George Armacost	0	0	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1—7
— Tidjen	0	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	0—6

Tie on 8, 21 yards; won by Sawyer with 3 straight.

Second match; sweepstakes; 18 yards rise; 10 single balls:—

Fiske	0	1	1	0	0	1	0	0	0	0—3
M. Hull	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	1—3
Armacost	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1—8
Sawyer	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1—9
Patterson	0	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1—8
Ackerman	1	1	0	1	1	1	0	1	1	0—7
G. Hull	0	1	1	0	0	1	1	1	1	0—6
Coonrad	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1—9
Pierson	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—10
Hurley	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	0—8

Tie on 9; 21 yards; 3 balls:—

Sawyer	1	1	1—3		0	1	1—2		1	1 1—3
Coonrad	1	1	1—3		1	1	0—2		0	0 w

Tie on 8; 21 yards; 3 balls; won by Hurley with 3 straight.

Third match; sweepstakes; 18 yards rise; 5 single balls:—

Ackerman	0	1	1	1	1—4	Patterson	1	0	1	1 1—4
Fiske	0	1	1	1	1—4	Hurley	1	1	1	0 1—4
Armacost	1	0	1	1	1—4	Tidjen	0	0	0	0 1—1
Sawyer	1	1	1	1	1—5					

Sawyer first money. Tie of 4; 21 yards rise; 3 balls:—

Ackerman	1	1	1	3	1	1	0—2	Hurley	1	1 1 3 0 1 0—1

The others withdrew.

Fourth match; sweepstakes; 18 yards rise; 5 single balls:—

Ackerman	0	1	0	1	1—3	Armacost	0	1	1	1 0—3
Fiske	0	1	0	0	1—3	Hurley	0	1	0	0 1—2
Patterson	1	0	1	0	1—3	Sawyer	1	1	1	1 1—5
Tidjen	0	1	1	0	1—3	Franke	0	1	1	1 1—4

Tie of 3; 21 yards; miss and out, won by Patterson with 2:—

Fifth match; sweepstakes; 18 yards rise; 10 single balls:—

Ackerman	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	0	1	0—7
Patterson	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—10
Eltzroth	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1—9
McKnight	1	0	1	1	1	1	0	1	0	1—7
Sheets	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	0—8
Motter	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—9
Wright	1	1	1	0	0	0	1	1	1	1—7
Sawyer	1	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—8
Armacost	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	0	0—7
Pierson	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—10
Hurley	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0—2
Ziegenfelder	0	1	1	0	1	0	0	1	0	1—5
Franke	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—10

Tie on 10 for first money; 21 yards; 5 single balls:—

Pierson	0	0	1	1	1—3	1	1	1	1	0—4
Sawyer	1	1	1	1	1—4	0	1	1	1	0—3

Franke 1 1 0 1 1—4 | Tie on 8 for third money; 21 yards rise; 5 single balls:—

Sheets 1 1 0 1 1—4 | Sawyer 1 0 1 1 1—4

Tie on 10 for first; 5 single balls; 21 yards rise:—

Wright	1	1	1	1	1—5	1	1	1	1	1—5
Franke	0	0	w							

Eltzroth 1 1 1 1 1—5 | 1 0 1 0 w—2

Moore and Pierson divided second.

Eleventh match; sweepstakes; 18 yards rise; 10 single balls:—

Ackerman	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	0—9
Burnett	0	0	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1—8
Coonrad	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—10
Pierson	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0—9
Franke	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—8
Moore	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	0—8
Wright	1	1	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	1—8
Britton	0	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1—8
Motter	0	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1—8

Moore and Wright divided third; tie on 9 for second; 5 balls; 21 yards rise:—

Ackerman	0	1	0	w—2	Pierson	1	1	1	1	1—5

Twelfth match. This was a two team shoot of any two teams of any organized club. First prize: Silver Cup, donated by home club, valued at $25. Second prize: Five Hundred Paper Shells, donated by U. M. C. Co., and one Hawksley Loader, donated by B. Kittredge & Co., Cincinnati, O. Third prize: Fifty Pounds Shot, donated by I. Young, Secretary home club. Ten teams entered; 20 single balls; 21 yards rise:—

TROY TEAM.

McKnight	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—18
Sheets	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—20—38

WEST ALEXANDRIA TEAM.

Eltzroth	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0—19
Motter	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—20—39

TOLEDO TEAM.

Wright	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	0—18
Moore	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—20—38

LIMA TEAM.

Ackerman	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—20
Fiske	1	1	1	1	1	0	0	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1—18—38

FREMONT TEAM.

Coonrad	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	0	1	1	1—19
Pierson	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—20—39

BELLE CENTER TEAM.

Hurley	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—19
Newland	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—19—38

WAPAKONETA TEAM.

A. Franke	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1—18
I. Young	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—19—37

TROY TEAM.

Sheets	1	1	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1—12
Waltz	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	1	1	0	0—5—17

LIMA TEAM.

Edmiston	0	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	1—15
G. Hull	0	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	2	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	0	1—16—29

WINCHESTER TENM.

Burnett	1	1	0	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	0	1—15
Britton	1	1	0	1	1	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	0	1—13—28

Wapakoneta Team, first prize; Fremont Team, second; Toledo and Lima Teams divided third.

The weather was unpropitious. It rained both days of the tournament; nevertheless, a good time was had. It is the intention of our club to give a pigeon tournament sometime during September, due notice of which will be given.

I. YOUNG.
Sec'y Wapakoneta Globe Shooting Club.

Rational Pastimes.

ARCHERY.

HIGHLAND PARK ARCHERY CLUB.

July 28th, 1879.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

When one has had a pleasant experience it is natural that he should imagine that every one else would be pleased to hear about it, and he is prone to become loquacious upon the subject. To the lover of archery a visit to the grounds of a first class club, and the privilege of participating in their practice, and of receiving their hospitality, is one of the choicest blessings of archery. Having enjoyed such a visit with rare relish after a long term of severe work, I beg the reader to bear with me while I babble about some of the events of my visit.

Most of the readers of the FOREST AND STREAM have heard of the "Highland Park Archers," one of the oldest and best societies in America. Among them, in the beautiful village of Highland Park on the shore of Lake Michigan, twenty-two miles north of Chicago, I passed the "White day" of my archer life for 1879.

Having passed several days in Chicago, in Committee work for the furtherance of the cause of the National meeting to be held there in August, I gave myself into the hands of Mr. H. C. Carver, the Corresponding Secretary of the Association, and by his kindness was enabled to enjoy all pleasure it is possible to crowd into one day. During the afternoon of the 25th of July the gentlemen of the "H. P. Archers" and myself shot the Single York Round at two targets over the fine range at Mr. Carver's residence, and some very creditable scores were made. Several members of the club did not shoot, and several only a portion of the round, and I am unable to give the scores. I only remember that of Dr. Weston, who made the leading score as follows: hundred yards, 83; eighty yards, 103; sixty yards, 80; total, 266. The Dr. claimed this as his best round, but it will not long remain his best if his style of shooting continues improving as rapidly as it has since I saw him shoot in June. Among the gentlemen who made high scores were Mr. Henry C. Carver, Wm. Ford, P. Hall, Mr. W. B. D. Gray, Mr. Wm. M. Goodridge, and Mr. C. G. Hammond of the Highland Park Archers, and Mr. John Wilkison of "The North Side Archery Club" of Chicago. The latter gentleman astonished me by the fine shooting done at eighty and one hundred yards. He has only attempted archery since last May, and had never before made a shot at a target at longer than sixty yards range. The flight of his arrows was most beautiful, and extremely low considering that he uses a thirty-eight pound bow. The bow, however, is a very extraordinary one for the smoothness and quickness of its spring; a Spanish Yew of a very fine wood. The "Highland Park *Team*" composed of Mr. Henry C. Carver, Mr. Ford P. Hall, Mr. W. B. D. Gray and Dr. Weston, is one of the strongest in the Association, and the team which intends to take first place at the August Meeting will have a splendid contest with this team. They will require the winning team to score sixteen hundred at the American Round. About six o'clock P. M. Mrs. Henry C. Carver kindly took me in her carriage to the residence of Mrs. Wrenn, where we found several of the lady archers assembled before a clean new target in the shade of the fine trees. Only three of the ladies were armed, however, and of these three I only preserved the scores of two. The distance was thirty yards, and from the twenty-four arrows shot the following scores were made. Miss Janie Street, 24 hits, 108 score. Mrs. Henry C. Carver, 20 hits, 100 score. This is very fine shooting, but I was informed that Miss Street had on the same afternoon scored 135 with the same number of arrows at the same range. I do not know of this score being exceeded in America but once, and then only by one point. Mrs. Nichol Halsey, with one score I did not preserve, was engaged in experimenting to obtain a better style of drawing, rapidly accommodated position and drew to my direction, and I was very glad to see one who is the impersonification of grace and ease, so easily adapt herself to the difficult attitude and movement and correct "draw" in archery. I readily discovered that she possessed the three most valuable qualities of a good archer; patience, good nerve, and a desire to be criticised. She has hitherto achieved some fine scoring, and when she has thoroughly overcome the novelty of the different style of shooting which she has assumed, no doubt can be entertained of the accuracy as well as grace of her shooting. Miss Street has naturally found a fine position, and draws and looses her arrows with the utmost ease. She used a twenty-four pound bow and so perfectly is it under her command, that she shot the score above given after she had shot *two hundred and thirty* arrows on the same afternoon. This is a marvelous exhibition of nerve for one who is apparently far from strong. She shoots with perfect ease and imperturbable coolness, and is an adversary to be dreaded on the target field. Her scoring at the National Meeting will be very high. Miss Hattie Dennison shot a few arrows of which no score was kept, but nearly all of which found the middle of the target. She is one of the finest shots in the club, and, like Miss Street, she seems to have fallen naturally into a fine position, and shoots with great ease and force. Sixty yards is readily under the command of her bow, and while she has had very little practice she scores finely, several times having passed one hundred points with twenty-four shots at thirty yards. Among the persons gathered to witness the shooting, I had the pleasure of meeting Mrs. Wrenn, the Hon. W. A. James, Speaker of the House of Representatives of Illinois, and his accomplished wife; the Rev. G. L. Wrenn, and Mr. George Hall. The latter gentleman has unfortunately lost his left arm, and being fascinated with archery, has experimented with drawing a bow while holding it with his feet, and has actually succeeded in thus making some fine scores. At our request he shot a few arrows at thirty yards, striking the target with every one. If one under such difficulties can learn to shoot, who in the possession of all his or her powers, shall say "I cannot learn?" And how fascinating a mistress must archery be to thus allure her lover over such an obstruction? Being compelled to return to Chicago at 9:30 A. M. on the next day, the ladies kindly assembled at the residence of Mr. Henry C. Carver at eight o'clock the next morning, (how great a self denial to meet so early) and shot a score at forty yards. I was compelled to leave before the shooting was over, but the scoring was very fine. Mrs. Carver, who shoots with a most "taking" style, leading in the score at this range. Some very fine shooting was done by Mrs. Goodridge and Miss Polsen, but each of them was called away from the grounds before the shooting was concluded. Mr. Elisha Gray, the inventor of the telephone is president of the club, and Mrs. Gray is one of the most enthusiastic members. Mrs. Swartout, the Lady Paramount, Mrs. W. S. Lasher and Mrs. Weston, I did not meet at the targets, but I heard much of their skill from other members of the club. Even the younger people have become infected with the contagion of archery, and Miss Gracie Hammond, who is only twelve years of age, has become a very expert archer, vieing with the older ones, and taking a high place in the score lists. Even my little friend, Master Winnie Carver wields the bow with great skill, having passed one hundred points with twenty-four arrows at thirty yards. I rejoice to see our most refined and cultured ladies adopting archery as their out-door pastime. No exercise so displays their gracefulness or so develops that fine nerve and springiness that is the richest dower of beauty. The world cannot produce a picture so perfect or entrancing as a beautiful lady standing before the gaily painted face of a new target on the lawn of her old home; about her the "shadow of great trees and color of glad grass," her springy bow drawn back till it curves like a wand of willow, the whole form dilated with joy, the faintest blushes of pink flocking up to the eager face, made splendid by the glad and luminous eyes. No one who has ever seen such a vision will deny its surpassing beauty. The Public Tournaments of of the British archer draw together the finest crowds of spectators of any class of outdoor exhibitions in the Isles, and the National Meeting on the 12th, 13th and 14th of August, at Chicago, will be witnessed by the largest assemblage of the refined and polished element of Chicago society ever drawn together, and it is needless to add that the fact that the ladies are to participate in the shooting will be the chief attraction. They will be the loadstars of the meeting. The English ladies have so thoroughly mastered the bow that their scoring at fifty and sixty yards is much better than that of the gentlemen at the same ranges, and now that the American lady, strong of purpose, persistent and patient, has bent her intelligence to the subjugation of the refractory bow, we shall see new wonders performed with it ere many years, for when she has set her mind and heart upon the accomplishment of a purpose,

"What shall charm or force
Her spirit from its destined course?"

WILL. H. THOMPSON.

AN EASTERN ARCHERY ASSOCIATION.—A number of archery clubs sent representatives to a meeting held at the Parker House, Boston, Mass., July 30, for the purpose of organizing an Eastern Association somewhat like the National Association and for the same objects. Among the clubs represented were the following: the Pequossett Archers, of Watertown, Mass.; the Waltham Archery Club; the Orchard Archers, of Fitchburg, Mass.; the Oritani Archers, of Hackensack, N. J.; the West Newton Archery Club; the Toxachs, Newton, Mass.; the Greenfield Archers; the Maple Grove Archers, Spring-

field, Mass.; the Massasoit Bowmen. The following officers were elected: President, Mr. A. S. Brownell, Boston, Mass.; First Vice-President, Miss Maud Bunks; Second Vice-President, Dr. E. P. Miller, Fitchburg, Mass.; Recording Secretary, Mr. N. Abbott, Watertown, Mass.; Corresponding Secretary, Mr. J. Worcester, Waltham, Mass.; Treasurer, Miss Walker, Watertown, Mass. Executive Committee:—A. S. Brownell, B. S. Tollman, Dr. E. P. Miller, W. Holberton, J. W. Rollins, Jr.; E. P. Bugbee.

Rules and regulations were adopted very much the same as those of the National Association. The initiation-fee is $5, and it is to be hoped that the Eastern clubs will join so as to build up a strong society. A meeting will be held in Boston the last week in September, when medals and prizes will be shot for at the double American and Columbian rounds. Clubs in the vicinity of New York can address W. Holberton, of the Executive Committee, 65 Fulton street, New York, for further information.

ARCHERY SCORE BOOKS AND CARDS.—The thing for archery scoring is Tac. Hussey's archery score books. They are arranged for the various regulation rounds, are neat, handy, durable and as near perfection as can be attained.

SOMETHING NEW IN BOWS.—The latest thing in archery is a wooden bow backed with rawhide. Mr. John W. Sutton took his cue from the Indians, whose short bows, backed with sinews, possess wonderful power. To afford some idea of what the rawhide-backed bow will do Mr. Sutton called at this office, and in our presence pulled one of them to thirty-eight inches repeatedly, it springing back straight when relieved. See the advertisement in another column.

OHIO—*Cincinnati, July* 24.—The following scores were shot at Westwood, near Cincinnati, July 18, 1879; ladies, thirty yards, and gentlemen forty yards; forty-eight-inch target: thirty arrows.

	Hits.	Score.		Hits.	Score.
Miss Miller	29	185	Mr. Healy	28	134
Miss Simms	24	126	Mr. F. Miller	24	120
Miss Poungsford	21	109	Mr. Charles Miller	27	111
Miss Holmstade	23	101	Mr. Barclay	24	98
Miss Pierson	21	95	Mr. Barker	25	91
Totals	118	616	Totals	128	554

Grand Totals—Hits, 246; score, 1,170.

I have never seen a score published ahead of that by Miss Miller. She has beaten it in private practice since then. SAGITTARIAN.

PEQUOSSETT ARCHERS—*Watertown, July* 30.—Thirty arrows; thirty yards.

	Hits.	Value.		Hits.	Value.
Miss L. Magee	16	96	Mrs. Silsbee	21	99
Miss A. Walker	23	95	Mrs. Shackford	17	69

THIRTY ARROWS, FORTY YARDS.

	Hits.	Value.		Hits.	Value.
N. Abbott	24	123	A. S. Brownell	20	90
E. R. Dwight	22	106	S. P. Abbott	16	85

COLUMBIA ROUND, AUGUST 1.

	Hits.	Value.		Hits.	Value.
Mrs. Silsbee	21	203	Miss L. Magee	25	96
Miss Walker	31	133			

AMERICAN ROUND, AUGUST 2.

	Hits.	Value.		Hits.	Value.
E. R. Dwight	48	238	S. P. Abbott	38	158
N. Abbott	43	173	Jos. Shackford	19	61
A. S. Brownell	41	171			

SEE PRICES for archery in J. B. Crook's advertisement this week.—[*Adv*].

CRICKET.

FIXTURES.

Aug 7-8—Ottawa.—Toronto vs. Ottawa.
Aug 9—Staten Island.—Staten Island vs. Manhattan.
Aug 9—Frankford.—Wakefield vs. Frankford.
Aug 16—Staten Island.—Staten Island (2d.) vs. Manhattan (2d).
Aug 19-20—Ottawa.—United States vs. Canada.
Aug 21—Staten Island.—Germantown (2d.) vs. Staten Island (2d).
Aug 25-26—Hoboken, N. J.—Hamilton vs. St. Georges.
Aug 27-28—Staten Island.—Hamilton vs. Young America.
Aug 29-30—Staten Island.—Hamilton vs. Staten Island.

THE UNITED STATES ELEVEN.—At a meeting of the Executive Committe of the Cricketer's Association of the United States, held at Philadelphia, on August 1st, the following gentlemen were selected to represent the States in the international match, United States vs. Canada, to be played on August 19-20, at Ottawa: C. B. Calvert, Peninsular, C. C. of Detroit, Mich.; R. W. Clay, Philadelphia, C. C.; F. L. Bailey and J. M. Fox, Merion C. C. of Philadelphia; C. A. and D. S. Newhall, Young America C. C. of Philadelphia; J. L. Soutter and R. J. Cross, St. Georges' C. C. of New York; F. E. Brewster, Henry W. Brown and R. N. Caldwell, Germantown C. C. of Philadelphia.

The choice of the above players has been in the hands of a thoroughly competent committee, and we have no criticisms to make, but there must have been some special reason for leaving out R. S. Newhall, America's best batsman; Lane, of the Staten Island bowler, and one of the Hargreaves. *Nous verrons!*

On the second, the Secretaries of the Hamilton, Toronto, Ottawa and Montreal clubs decided upon the following gentlmen to represent Canada; E. Kearney of Halifax, N. S.; E. Sprague and Ogden of Toronto; B. W. Wand, H. C. Simmons and R. Terrie of Hamilton; Rev. T. D. Phillipps of Ottawa; W. Armstrong of Orillia; S. Ray of Whitby; and E. H. Gough and J. C. Bagley of Montreal.

MANHATTAN vs. STATEN ISLAND.—On July 17 the first eleven of these clubs met at Prospect Park for the first time this season. The Island team was not on hand at the appointed time. Half an hour late they presented four players, and it was past noon before they were ready to play and then had only seven men. Staten Island went in and were disposed of in short order for 44 runs. The only double figures in their score were made by Ronaldson. Their opponents who had an eleven on the ground at 10:30, then went to the bat. Hulbert, Scott and Greig getting double figures, and the innings closed for 102. The Staten Island second inning produced 118 runs for six wickets, and at 6:45 P. M., they had eight men on their team when time was called. Score:

STATEN ISLAND.		MANHATTAN.	
Lane, c Greig, b Brewster	0	Greig, b Lane	15
Jones, b Greig	2	Jenkins, b Lane	4
Sprague, run out	8	Hosford b Jones	0
Stevens, b Brewster	0	Hulbert, run out	20
Ronaldson, b Greig	20	G. Scott, b Lane	39
Rance, not out	4	Hooper, b Lane	8
Adams, c Hooper, b Brewster	6	Brewster, c and b Adams	4
Mille, absent	0	Middleton, c sub b Adams	0
Harvey, absent	0	Jackson, b Lane	0
Moore, absent	0	Dellar, b Rance	0
Inman, absent	0	W. Scott, not out	5
Byes, 3; leg byes, 2	4	Byes, 5; wides, 1; no ball, 1	7
Total	44	Total	102

YOUNG AMERICA (of Wis.) vs. WILLOW.—These clubs of Milwaukee, Wis., met at the base-ball park on the 15th inst., and played a closely contested and interesting match. The Young Americas are all lads under eighteen years, and their club has been organized scarcely twelve months. The following score will therefore indicate a very tolerable result from their brief practice. The Willow club was re-enforced by Messrs Martin and Ashley of Racino, Wis., and the Young America allowed sixteen players:—

WILLOW.		YOUNG AMERICA.	
Perrine, l b w Oxborrow	2	Scherer, b Potter	3
Bristol, c Hathaway, b Parkes	1	Ellis, c Graham, b Porter	1
Peacock, b Oxborrow	0	Nushall, c Rollington, b Potter	3
Martin, b Parkes	17	Bossee, run out	3
Ashley, l b w b Parkes	1	Parks, b Bristol	23
Graham, b Oxborrow	3	Oxborrow, l b w b Graham	11
Redington, run out	4	Kingsbury, c Bristol, b Graham	0
Potter, b Oxborrow	0	Dempsey, c Redington, b Graham	0
Seaman, c Hathaway, b Parkes	4	Murphy, st Cade; b Graham	6
Foote, b Oxborrow	3	Fairbairn, b Graham	1
Cade, not out	1	Sherwood, b Graham	5
Byes	5	W. Dickens, c Bristol, b Graham	1
		J. Dickens, c Bristol, b Graham	0
		C. Dickens, b Bristol	2
		Durbin, not out	0
		Hathaway, c Graham, b Bristol	0
		Byes	5
Total	44	Total	56

SIMCOE CRICKET CLUB.—County of Norfolk, Providence of Ontario, Canada. Honorary President, Sheriff Deeds; President, W. W. Livingston, Esq.; Vice-President, W. H. Fitzgerald, Esq.; Secretary—Treasurer, W. L. Walsh, Esq.

Executive Committee: Messrs. Lemon, Pennigton, Sinden Osborne and H. O. Fitzgerald.

Thus far the club has only played two foreign matches this season; one at St. Thomas, the Capital of the County of Elyn, against the club of that city of the 24th of May; the other at Norwich in the County of Oxford, on the 4th of July. In the former match the Simcoe team was victorious; the score standing: Simcoe, 1st. inning, 64; 2d. inning, 72; total 136. St. Thomas, 1st. inning, 69; 2d. inning, 59; total 128. Simcoe wining by 8 runs. For the victors, W. H. Fitzgerald scored 17 (not out) and 24; Lemon, 23 and 7; A. Grasett, 10 and 6, and E. Greaset, 9 and 10; For the vanquished, Jekes scored 19 and 22; G. H. Moore, 16 and 2; and N. G. Leslie, 8 and 7. At Norwich the Simcoe team was defeated by nine wickets. The following is the score of a match played on the cricket ground, Simcoe, on Wednesday, July 23, 1879, between the married and single members of the club:

MARRIED.		SINGLE.	
Thomas Lee, b Walsh	1	C. M. Foley, b Linden	10
G. B. Jackson, b Curtis. c L. Jackson	18	H. O Fitzgerald, b Linden	12
Joseph Black, b Walsh c Foley	2	W. L. Walsh, run out	7
W. J. Linden, b and c Fitzgerald	5	G. A. Curtis, st Osborne	0
F. W. Holmested, b Walsh, c Mathar	1	A. Grasett, b Linden	7
R. Osborne, run out	15	G. S. Oliver, b Linden	6
W. Price, b Curtis	0	J. S. Hodgins, not out	14
W. W. Livingston, b Walsh	0	C. Mathar, b Linden	18
James Jenkins, b Walsh	1	F. E. Curtis, not out	3
Thomas Murph, not out	3	L. L. Jackson, to bat	
Henry Simmons, b Curtis, c Fitzgerald	4	J. R. Kertell, to bat	
Byes	2	Byes	6
Wides	8		
Total	59	Total	77

The single men winning by three wickets and eighteen runs.

CHESTNUT HILL vs. FOX CHASE.—On the 17th ult. these teams met at Chestnut Hill, when the Fox Chase, an amalgamated team of Philadelphia, Penn., were defeated by 17 runs in a one inning game. The following is full score:—

CHESTNUT HILL—FIRST INNING.

Butcher, b Murphy	5	J. C. Patterson, run out	5
T. C. Patterson, b. Murphy	5	Groome, c Crawford, b Stocker	6
A. Biddle, c. Clay b. J. Thayer	5	L. Bunn, b. J. B. Thayer	0
Borie, b. J. B. Thayer	29	C. S. Biddle, b. J. B. Thayer	5
J. Shober, b. J. B. Thayer	14	C. S. Patterson' not out	0
F. Sartori, c. Clay b. J. B. Thayer	14	Byes, 6; leg-byes, 4; wides, 5	15
S. Shober, l. b. w., b. J. Thayer	5		
Total			108

MERION (2d) vs. STATEN ISLAND (2d).—On the 24th July, at Staten Island the home team was defeated by the visitors by 23 runs. Hole's defensive innings was the feature of the Staten Island's play. Moore contributed a good 12. For the Merion, Williams obtained a quick hit 35; Peace, a slow scored 21, and Ewing a good 17. The Island team was decidely weak, while we learn from a Philadelphia source that the Merion eleven was a representative one. The game was interesting. Morris, Ewing and Satterthwaite bowled well, and "the noble captain" Moore, made a grand one-handed catch. Score:—

STATEN ISLAND.			
Satterthwaite, b Ewing	1	Davidge, b Ewing	1
Dodge, c Morris b Ewing	4	Farber, b Ewing	0
Hole, b Morris	37	Inman, b Morris	3
Moore, b Morris	12	Poole, c and b Ewing	0
Roberts, c Stroud b Morris	4	Outerbridge, not out	18
Donald b Ewing	7	Byes, 8. Wides, 3	11
Total			60

MERION.			
Peace, b Satterthwaite	21	Williams, b Donald	35
Evans, run out	4	Morris, b Satterthwaite	7
Montgomery, c Farber, b Satterwaite	2	G. Philler, c Davidge b Donald	1
Maule, b Donald	0	W. Philler, c Moore b Donald	5
Wolb, b Satterthwaite	0	Stroud, not out	0
Ewing, c Moore b Donald	17	Byes, 2; leg byes, 6; wides, 3	11
Total			103

RUNS AT THE FALL WICKETS.

Staten Island	4	9	42	55	62	70	70	73	80	86
Merion	8	11	11	12	47	90	102	103	103	103

ANALYSIS OF BOWLING.

MERION.

	Balls.	Runs.	Maidens.	Wickets.
Ewing	96	38	2	6
Morris	122	26	8	4
Peace	30	11	0	0
Wides—Morris, 8.				

STATEN ISLAND.

Donald	186	49	8	4
Satterthwaite	90	28	3	4
Roberts	30	15	1	0

THE MERION'S SECOND ELEVEN TRIP.—The second eleven of the Merion Club visited the St. George's ground on the 23d of July, and defeated the second eleven of the home club by six wickets. Score:—

ST. GEORGES.

First Inning.		Second Inning.	
Armstrong, b Morris	2	c Maule b Peace	29
Sadler, b Ewing	3	b Morris	7
Campbell, b Morris	0	b Ewing	0
Holland, inJured	1	Absent	0
Harrison, b Morris	5	c Maule b Peace	12
Giles, jr., run out	8	c G. Philler b Peace	9
C. Richardson, b Morris	1	c Peace b Stroud	0
Gilbert, b Morris	3	Not out	5
Blackwell, not out	4	Absent	0
Grant, c. Evans b Morris	2	c G. Philler b Pease	4
Talbot, absent	0	Run out	6
Byes, 7; leg byes, 4; Wides, 4; no balls, 2	17	Byes, 7; wides, 6	13
Total	52	Total	86

MERION.

First Inning.		Second Inning.	
Peace, run out	2	Not out	4
Montgomery, b Armstrong	11		
Williams, b Armstrong	0	c Giles, b Campbell	0
G. Philler, c and b Armstrong	8		
Morris, c sub. b Campbell	1	b Armstrong	5
Ewing, b Campbell	38		
Stroud, c Richardson b Armstrong	34		
Evans, c Richardson, b Armstrong	0	c Giles, b Armstrong	3
Wain, b Campbell	0	Not out	12
W. Philler, not out	4	b Campbell	3
Maule, b Campbell	0		
Byes, 9; leg byes, 1; Wides, 3	13	Bye	1
	111		28

RUNS AT THE FALL OF EACH WICKET.

MERION.

First Inning	5	6	17	18	34	105	107	107	111	111
Second Inning	3	8	8	11	28					

ST. GEORGE.

First Inning	7	10	14	21	36	39	40	46	52	52
Second Inning	9	10	32	60	73	74	77	86		

ANALYSIS OF BOWLING.

MERION. FIRST INNING.

	Balls.	Runs.	Maidens.	Wickets.
Ewing	78	24	4	1
Morris	74	11	6	6

SECOND INNING.

Ewing	61	34	0	1
Morris	62	14	3	1
Stroud	30	06	0	1
Peace	34	16	0	4
Wain	6	3	0	0

Wides, Morris 5; Stroud 5; no balls, Morris 2.

ST. GEORGES.—FIRST INNING.

Armstrong	108	46	4	5
Campbell	153	45	5	4
Richardson	18	7		

SECOND INNING.

Armstrong	52	15	1	2
Campbell	31	12	1	2

Wides, Richardson, 3.

PORT HOPE vs. ST. CATHARINES.—This match played at Port Hope on the 10th inst., on account of rain was pronounced a draw game. Some fine batting was displayed by Kirchhoffer of Port Hope, who made 60 (not out). Merrit of St. Catharines played a fine innings of 48. Below we give the full score:—

PORT HOPE—1ST INNINGS.

Wadsworth, c Hamilton, b Merritt	16
Bletcher, run out	3
J. G. Hall	7
G. F. Hall, b Merritt	1
H. Hall, b Merritt	6
Kirchhoffer, not out	60
Ward, b Merritt	0
Shepherd, c and b Merritt	4
Brown, b Merritt	6
Baines, c and b Hamilton	8
Ambrose, c Hamilton, b Merritt	8
Extras	6
Total	111

ST. CATHARINES.

1st Innings.		2d Innings.	
Crombie, c J. G., b G. F. Hall	3	not out	2
Pettet, c Baines, b G. F. Hall	0	b Bletcher	9
Hunter, b G. C. Hall	0	c Wadsworth, b Ward	10
Merritt, b G. F. Hall	1	l b w b G. F. Hall	16
Jukes, b Bletcher	0	b Bletcher	6
Croynon, l b w b, G. F. Hall	6	b G. F. Hall	7
Connon, b G. F. Hall	2	b Bletcher	0
W. Merritt, not out	15	b Bletcher	48
Taylor, b Bletcher	1	Lt. J. G., b G. F. Hall	1
Bodwell, b G. F. Hall	0	c Wadsworth, b G. F. Hall	2
Hamilton, c Ambrose, b Wadsworth	5	b Bletcher	2
Extras	3	Extras	18
Total	37	Total	130

CRICKET AT MONTREAL.—The following is the score of the annual match. Canadians vs. Old Countrymen, played at Montreal, on the 19th July:—

CANADIANS.		OLD COUNTRYMEN.	
J. Smith, b Hardman	3	C. Moyse, b Gough	4
W. Starke, b Holmes	0	Capt. Wand, b Gough	2
H. Benjamin, b Hardmon	4	J. L. Hardman, b Gough	3
E. Gough, b Holmes	0	J. Dewhurst, b W. Smith	5
B. Badgley, run out	0	J. W. Holmes, b Dean	32
W. Smith, c Mackl, b Hardman	4	Dr. Vical, b W Smith	1
F. Wood, b Holmes	1	F. Sillis, b Gough	0
E. Clouston, b Whitton	12	F. Whitton, c J. Smith, b Gough	2
C. W. Lean, b Holmes	1		
A. Patterson, hit wbicket, b Whitton	0	J. McMurray, b Gough	0
J. Grant, c Hardman, b Sills	18	G. M. Mackie, b Dean	3
A. Wilson not out	1	John Bull, run out	3
Byes, 5; wides, 3	8	C. Winslow, not out	2
		Leg byes	1
Total	74	Total	58

THE GAME AT HALIFAX, N. S.—The 101st. defeated the 97th. regiment by 6 wickets, on the garrison grounds on July 15. The 97th took the bat first scoring 61; the 101st followed with 139; 62 of which were contributed by Major Jervis. In the second inning the 97th rapidly ran up a total of 151; leaving the 101st a score of 54 to win, which they effected with the loss of 4 wickets.

PORT HOPE vs. COBOURG.—The above match was played on the Port Hope grounds on the 17th inst., resulting in a draw. For Port Hope Wirchhoffer played a fine innings of 41, I. G. Hall, Wadsworth, and Baines getting double figures. For Cobourg, Hayden, Wood, Hill, and Kennedy played well. Following is the full score:—

COBOURG.

1st Innings.		2d Innings.	
Osler, ct. Smith, b G. F. Hall.	6	ct. G. F. Hall, b Smith	3
Salisbury, b Smith	0	hit wck. b Smith	3
Holland, ct. H. Hall, b Smith.	8	b Smith	0
Wood, St. I. G., b G. F. Hall.	3	b Bletcher	19
Gardiner, b Smith	1	ct. Smith, b G. F. Hall	7
Hill, b Smith	4	b Bletcher	16
Kennedy, not out	10	ct. H. Hall, b Smith	12
Polson, b Smith	5	b Smith	15
Armour, ct. I. G., b G. F. Hall.	2	b Bletcher	3
Hayden, l b w b G. F. Hall	1	ct. Read, b Bletcher	39
Lawless, ct. Baines, b G. Hall.	0	not out	6
Extras	0	Extras	16
Total	40	Total	130

PORT HOPE.

1st Innings.		2d Innings.	
G. F. Hall, b Kennedy	3	c Hill, b Osler	8
Wadsworth, c Salisbury, b Holland	13	b Osler	1
Bletcher, c Wood, b Kennedy.	8	run out	9
I. G. Hall, b Wood	13	run out	3
Ward, b Kennedy	1	b Osler	0
Kirchhoffer, c Wood, b Osler.	41	b Osler	0
H. Hall, b Kennedy	7	ct. Salisbury, b Wood	0
Shepherd, c Salisbury, b Kennedy	5	not out	2
Baines, not out	10	run out	5
Smith, c and b Osler	0	to bat	5
Read, c and b Wood	1	to bat	0
Extras	20	Extras	8
Total	122	Total	31

ANOTHER NEW CLUB.—The Columbus Cricket Club was organized last month at the capital of Ohio. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, F. O. Hubbard; Treasurer, W. P. Little; Secretary, R. O. Smith. The club started with over thirty members. We wish them all success.

THE UNITED PORTSMOUTH CRICKET CLUB of Portsmouth, N. H., is talking of visiting New York and vicinity. Secretaries of New York, Paterson, and Newark clubs, are requested to communicate with Wm. Sladen, Sect'y, of W. P. C. C.

—We learn from a Montreal paper, that the cricketers of that city are endeavoring to get up a team to visit England. The subject is being submitted to the various clubs in the country, with a probability of the scheme being carried through.

—A new club has recently been formed at Bradford, Penn.

CHESTER CITY CRICKET CLUB.—At a recent meeting of this organization, the following officers were elected for the season: Thos. Harrison, President; Thos. Johnson, Vice-President; Harry Brooks, Treasurer; Isaac Rodgers, Secretary (address P. O. Box 456, Chester City, Delaware County, Pennsylvania); John Griffin, Captain.

TOUR OF THE HAMILTON, ONT., CRICKETERS.—The eleven of the Hamilton Cricket Club intend visiting New York and Philadelphia during the last week in August. They will play the St. George's of New York, on the 25th and 26th; the Young Americas at Philadelphia, on the 27th and 28th, and Staten Islands on 29th and 30th.

COLLINGWOOD CRICKET CLUB.—This club of Collingwood, Ont., at a recent meeting elected D. J. Liddell, President; H. McDonald, Vice-President; and J. E. Moberly, Secretary and Treasurer. –

—The next international walk opens at the Madison Square Garden, this city, September 22. Weston, Rowell, Blower Brown, Ennis, and a Yuma Indian from California, are to compete.

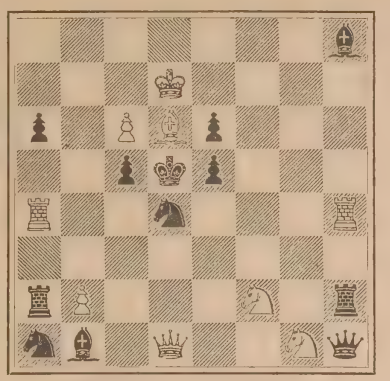
SCOTTISH-AMERICAN ATHLETIC CLUB.—Handicap games, open to all amateurs, will be given on the club's grounds, August 16, commencing at 5:30 P.M. The programme will consist of two mile handicap walk, one mile handicap run, one hundred yards handicap run.—W. S. CONNELL, Secretary, 329 West 54th street.

NAHANT SPORTING CLUB—*Nahant, August* 2.—Foot Race; quarter mile run; for silver medal. Open also to Harvard Athletic Association and Union Athletic Club. T. H. Simmonds (H. A. A.), first; T. R. Lord's, "Unknown" (U. A. C.), second; G. C. Adams, third. Time, 53¾. Impromptu 100 yards dash. T. R. Lords, "Unknown," first; G. G. C. Adams, second; R. S. Codman, third; Ware, Peabody, and others. Time, 11¼. G. B. I.

The Game of Chess.

Problem No. 58.

Motto: Be Patient.



White to play and give mate in three moves.

SOLUTIONS TO PROBLEMS—NO. 54.

1—R-Q B3	1—P-K4	1—	1—B-Kt3 or
2—P-K4 ch	2—K	2—Kt-B4 ch	R tks B
3—P mates.		3—Kt mates	2—K-
1—	1—R-Kt2 or	1	1—ft tks P or K
2—Kt-B4 ch	B tks B	2—Kt-B4 ch	K4
3—Kt mates	2—K-	3—B or Kt mates	2—K-

1—
2—R-Q3
3—P-K B4 mate

1—K-K4
2—Any.

Game No. 119.

A game in the International Tourney match between William Contes, of Cheltenham, England, and Max Judd, of St. Louis, Mo.

White. Coates.	Black. Judd.	White. Coates.	Black. Judd.
1—P-K4	1—P-K4	5—Kt-Kt5	5—B-Kt5 ch
2—K Kt-B3	2—Q Kt-B3	6—B-Q2	6—Q tks K P ch
3—P-Q4	3—P tks P	7—B-K2	7—K-Q
4—Kt tks P	4—Q-R5	8—Castles	8—K Kt-K2

Poor

9—Q Kt-B3 | 9—Q-R5

Bishop takes Kt would have been a better move.

10—P-Q R3 | 10—B-B4 | 11—P-Kt3 | 11—Q-K B3

The only move at Black's command.

12—Kt-K4 | 12—Q-B4 | 14—Q B-B4 | 14—P-K3
13—K tks B | 13—Q tks Kt | 15—P-Q B4

At this early stage of the play White not only has much the best position, but almost a forced won game.

15—P-Q R4

Not good; still is there any better move?

16—Q-Q2 | 16—R-R3

While this is another poor move we are unable to find anything stronger.

17—Q R-Q | 17—Q Kt-Kt | 18—P tks P | 19—Q-B3
18—P-Q Kt4 | 18—P tks P | 20—Kt tks Q P

From the fourteenth move White has played very much the best game.

20—B-R6

If P tks Kt, then P-Kt5.

21—Kt-K4 dis ch | 21—Kt-Q2 | 23—Kt-Kt5 | 23—R tks B
22—B-B3 | 22—R-Kt6 | 24—Kt tks B | 24—P-B3

Black cannot save the game.

25—K R-K

The best move.

25—P-Q B4

For the second time the only move at Black's command.

26—P tks P	26—Q tks P	28—Q-Q6ch	Resigns.
27—B tksP ch	27—K tks B		

—*Hartford Times.*

CURSORY JOTTINGS.

—We take from the *Nuova Rivista* the appended score of the leading contestants in the tourney recently held at Rome, Italy:

	Won.	Lost.	Dr's.		Won.	Lost	Dr's.
Bellotti	27	5	6	Tonetti	21	9	1
Farlico	41	11	3	Cantoni	30	10	2
Schultz	38	9	3	Marchetti	23	9	3
Sprega	35	9	2				

From the same source we obtain the award in the recent Italian problem tourney, viz.:

First prize, M. Niccolo Tsardotsch, Trieste; second, M. G. Salvioli, Venice; third, M. G. Liberali, Patros; fourth, M. Le Compte Guicciardi, Spezia.

The publishers of the *Nuova Rivista* announce a third "*Concorso Internazionale Problemi.*" The prizes are 100*l.*, 50*l.*, and 25*l.* Problems to be in sets of two, one of which shall be in three moves and the other in four moves. A "*Bizzaria,*" or Puzzle Tourney, is also announced; prizes 15*l.*, 10*l.*, and Klett's or Valle's Book of Problems. Special prizes are also offered for the best three-move problem and the best four-move problem. Sig. N. Tsardotsch, of Trieste, will act as umpire. Address (sealed envelope, solution, etc.) sets *Nuova Rivista degli Scacchi*, via Vitorio Emanuel 35, primo piano, Livorno, Toscana, Italy, before November 1, 1879.

—A flourishing chess club has been established at Cork, Ireland. A member of this club scored the only win against Herr Zukertort in his recent blindfold performance at Dublin.

—The award of the Paris International Problem Tourney Committee, has been, or is to be changed, we understand, and we therefore delay the publication of the award for the present. Our contemporaries all agree that the judges' report is "a masterly" one, but as yet it has not been translated into English, nor has any chess editor had enterprise to publish the prize winning sets and honorable mention sets. The *Ayr Argus*, however, has devoted no little space to this tourney, and we yet hope to see the translation above mentioned appear in its entertaining and *instructive* chess column. Perhaps our contemporaries may feel inclined to retort in a "practice what you preach" manner, and to avoid allusions of that character, we inform them in advance that *La Stratégie* no onger reaches our table, and that we have not seen a copy of the judges' report on all of the sets mentioned in their report. The *American Chess Magazine* promised this, but failed in the performance of its editorial on that subject, unless Mr. Lloyd's criticism—it strikes us that he now sees not only the efficacy of criticism, but the necessity of a critic—is no doubt not entirely uncalled for, but at present we cannot assent or dissent thereto. We are glad to note that Mr. Lloyd—to judge from the criticism in the *Journal*—is no longer so umpire sensitive as hitherto, and that he does not dare to raise his voice, unless it be in unqualified approval, because forsooth an award is inviolable. When we publish the above promised synopsis, we may touch the question of an inviolable award, etc., in an incidental way.

—Our new dress appeared—at least we think so—"perfectly splendid," notwithstanding the presence of an unnecessary "Queen in mourning" at King Rook's light square. We at rare intervals correct our proof, as was the case last week, when we obliterated a white King on this self-same square, indicating on the margin that a white Queen should be substituted therefor. The compositor possibly has a preference for "dusky maidens," consequently the black Queen was introduced to supplant the "'tother one."

—From the Chicago *Tribune* we learn that a match between the two "giants," Capt. Mackenzie, of New York, and Mr. H. Hosmer, of Chicago, may be considered a settled fact, as the minor details are now perfected. The match is to be played in Chicago, but the date has not yet been decided upon.

—Another Chess Congress is "talked" of extensively by our contemporaries, the Charleston *News*, edited by J. K. Orchard, having set the ball in motion. Belden's advice to the promoters of this scheme in last week's *Times* is sensible, although uncalled for in this instance, we imagine. Belden is a "queer sort of a fish," anyhow, if we be permitted to thus allude to the self-styled "pin-fish and pollywog"—of course the royal diadem is to be found in his pond—judging by his luck whenever he drifts into a squabble with a brother editor. Our Derbyshire friend, without hardly a blow in self-defence, found, to our great surprise, refuge in protestations of friendship when Belden commenced hitting right and left in lively style. Recently the *Turf* and *Times* "squabbled," or at least they thought so, and Belden thereupon took off his gloves and extended an invitation to Allen to come up and toe the mark, but the latter declined, and Belden is now a foot taller. "Who'll be the next?"

—In Tchigorine, the editor of the *Russian Chess Monthly* recently defeated by a score of 7 won, 4 lost, and 2 draws. Mr. Scheiffers, the reported strongest player of Moscow, in a match played at St. Petersburg, Moscow, however, was the victor in a telegraphic match with St. Petersburg.

—Through the liberality of Rev. H. R. Dood, the *Huddersfield College Magazine*, Huddersfield, Eng., has inaugurated a novel problem tourney—the conditions are that the following and no more pieces shall be employed in the construction of a three move problem, viz.: White, a K, a Q, a R, a Kt, and three P's; Black, a K, a Q, a R, a B, and three P's. Only one problem is to be entered by a composer, and the prizes conform in number. Address, on or before November 30, 1879, John Watkinson, editor of, etc.

—The Great Unknown—two of them: Gladen's, of the Hartford *Globe*, and White Queen, of the Holyoke *Transcript*, both of whom are New York chess correspondents.

—In the Patten vs. Mason match at London, Eng., the score now stands: Patten, 2 won; Mason, 1 won and 5 games drawn.

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TESTIMONIALS.

FROM THE PRESIDENT OF THE AMERICAN SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.

MESSRS SAMUEL GERRY & CO.:
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HEADQUARTERS OF THE SOCIETY, FOURTH AVE., COR. 22d ST., New York, March 4, 1879.
HENRY BERGH, President.

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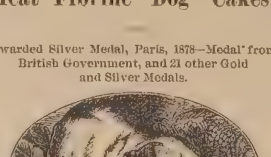
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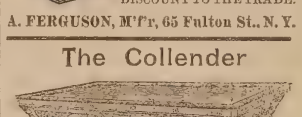
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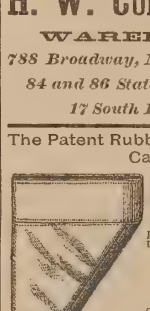
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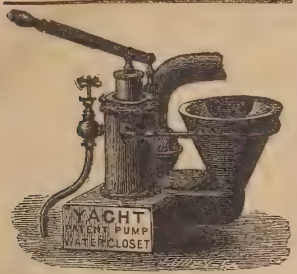
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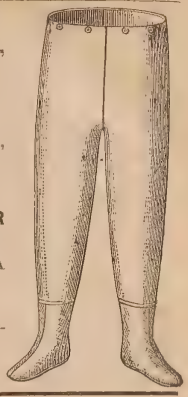
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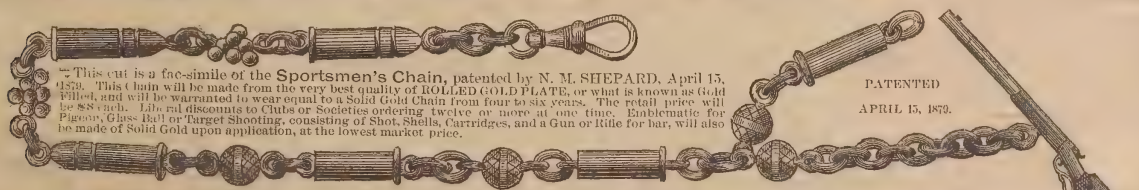


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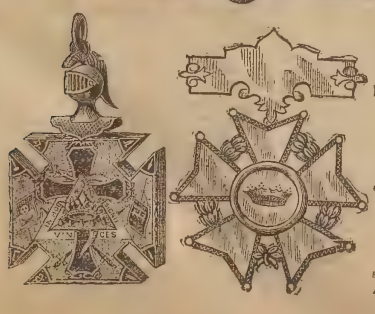
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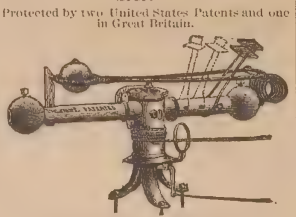
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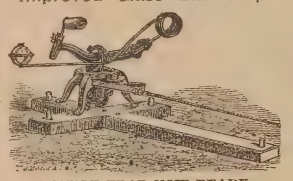
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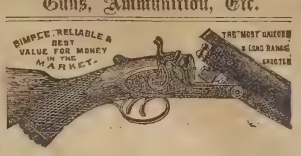
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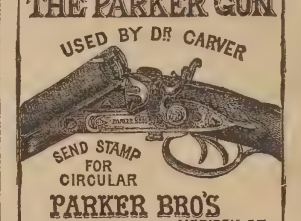
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THE CARVER TARGET BALL.

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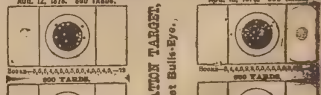
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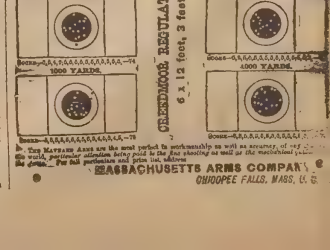
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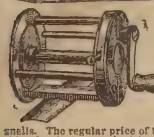
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4 30 Port Jefferson and way.
5 00 Babylon and way.
5 30 Locust Valley, Glen Cove and way.
6 00 Patchogue Accommodation.
6 30 Northport, Glen Cove.
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M. 6 00 Greenport, Sag Harbor, Port Jefferson.
9 00 Garden City, Hempstead, Port Jefferson and way.
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EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:— NEW YORK, Jan. 13, 1879.

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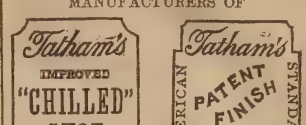
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AND
ROD AND GUN.
THE AMERICAN SPORTSMAN'S JOURNAL.

[Entered According to Act of Congress, in the year 1879, by the Forest and Stream Publishing Company, in the Office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington.

Terms, $4 a Year. 10 Cts. a Copy. Six Mo's, $2, Three Mo's, $1.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 14, 1879.

Volume 13—No. 2. No. 111 Fulton Street, New York.

[*Selected*].

A CROWD OF BOYS.

WE live in a bit of a cottage,
With rooms neither many nor wide;
Yet we're rich in possessions—at table
Our children count three on a side,
There are brown eyes and blue eyes and hazel,
And with various gifts they're endowed;
But the school boys agree that our Bonny
Is the jolliest boy in the crowd.

My neighbor, who has only daughters,
Came in with her sewing one day,
And while we were pleasantly chatting,
The children came in from their play.
She paused in the midst of a story,
Unused to hear voices so loud,
But smilingly added: Your "Benny
Is the noisest boy in the crowd!"

Their grandpa drops in of a morning,
And is often invited to stop,
To tell them some story or other,
Or mend up a wagon or top.
He is always amused at their sayings,
And seems of them all to be proud;
But he says, *sotto voce*, that Benny
Is the smartest of all in the crowd.

And grandma, who dwells in the quiet,
Unmoved by earth's clamor and noise,
Comes in with her sweet, placid manners,
For an afternoon's talk with the boys.
She sets them at peace, if a quarrel
Breaks over their joys like a cloud,
She is fond of them all; but thinks Benny
Is the prettiest one in the crowd.

Aunt Jane, from her stately old mansion,
O'ershadowed by poplar and elm,
Came down to the city last winter,
To visit my turbulent realm.
"I am glad," she assured me, at parting.
"Such blessings to you are allowed;
But keep a tight reign on that Benny,
He's the sauciest boy in the crowd!

Ah! me! what a mixed reputation
For any one boy to possess!
As the others have talents unnumbered,
We're a Babel, I frankly confess.
A philosopher, asked to appraise them,
At the task would be puzzled and cowed.
Though at dinner might reason that Benny
Is the hungriest boy in the crowd.

At night, when they all have been settled
In crib and in cradle and bed,
I go on a tour of inspection
And pillow each slumbering head;
And, while I commend them to heaven,
With spirit in reverence bowed,
I am sure I can never determine
The dearest or best in the crowd.

FRANCIS E. POPE, *in Independent*.

[*For Forest and Stream and Rod and Gun.*

PRACTICAL HINTS ON TROUT FISHING IN THE RANGELEY LAKES.

HOW many fishers with an angle first learned of the Androscogin Lakes through the magazine articles which appeared early in the year 1877, and as a consequence found themselves, during the following summer beside the limpid waters of Rangeley, Mooselucmaguntic, and Cupsuptic, I know not, but that there were four at least, I, for one, can vouch. Rangeley came to us like an inspiration. We harkened to the tales of its wonders with astonishment, tinged with incredulity. But when at the shop of a Philadelphia taxidermist we *saw* a trout which had left its Rangeley home but a few days before, and which must have weighed at least eight pounds when caught, our skepticism disappeared in growing wonderment. We looked upon the stuffed trout as the grandees of Spain gazed upon the Indians marching in the train of Columbus. It gave us a realistic vision of Angler's Paradise; it was the bunch of grapes from the promised land. He who had experienced the inexpressible sensation of landing a pound trout on the gravelly banks of Tolbhanna, Loyalsock, or Sinnemahoning, transported himself in fancy to the Rangeley region, and multiplied these delights by ten. Ordinary tackle, whose compeers had done faithful service in days gone by, was discarded with a sneer, and stouter materials took its place. The hearts of dealers were made glad by a lavish purchase of heavier lines, doubled and twisted leaders, larger reels, and mammoth creels. Yet, arrived at the lakes, we found ourselves encumbered with much that was useless, and, alas! without many items that were essential to success. And while it is true that the Rangeley Lakes hold out possibly greater attractions to the angler than can be found in any other quarter of the country, while a skillful hand will in all likelihood be rewarded with a greater number of pounds of fish than he ever took in other waters, and while the sport of capturing them is unquestionably fine, yet it is a fact that the chrystal waters of these same lakes, in the month of June, 1877, reflected the faces and forms of four disappointed anglers. Now, why was this? Partially because deprived of some of the conveniences of tackle, but mainly because they had expected one thing and got another. The fact that the thing received was quite as good as that which they had gone in quest of, was of no avail. The heart had been set on one particular kind of sport, and nothing of a different kind could take its place, or prove a salve to wounded anticipations. If Jones orders mutton chops at the eating house, and the waiter brings him steak, he feels personally injured, and berates the waiter, and warns the proprietor that such treatment will result in the transfer of his patronage to a rival. If he eats the steak at all he does it mechanically, without relish or zest. Let the waiter beware how he stands behind Jones and extols the merits of the dish he has served, its tenderness, its flavor, its unparalleled cookery, all that is but an aggravation of the trouble. As Jones walked up from his office he had settled his mind on chops, and that he did not get them is the one thing impressed on his mind to the absolute exclusion of all else. Now, if our four disciples of the gentle art could find themselves once more beneath the hospitable shelter of Camp Kenebago, their former experiences would teach them better what to expect, and how to obtain it, resulting in the elimination of their disappointments and the vast increase of the pleasures of Rangeley angling. Can a portion at least of that experience be imparted to others by the pen? Can the tourist angler, who turns his steps northward be taught in advance to check too ardent anticipation, and therefore to realize more perfectly the pleasures this region holds out to him with bountiful hand? To accomplish somewhat of this is the hope of the writer, for every true hearted follower of Isaak Walton joys in the success of a brother of the angle.

Now, one thing must be impressed on the mind of a frequenter of the mountain streams of Pennsylvania and New York; do not expect merely an exaggerated form of your favorite style of fishing; you wont get it. The streams thereabout do contain trout, even in the summer months, but though more plentiful, they are hardly larger than the product of streams further south, and perhaps not so gamy. Do not, therefore, go to Rangeley in the summer months to fish the streams; you will find waters more accesible which will furnish you with sport equally good. The natives to be sure vouchsafed the information that in September the large trout ascended the streams, and were captured with the fly in the pools and riffles, but in the summer months they certainly only yielded the smallest fish, with chub in abundance. To capture the six and ten pounders you must have a guide, a boat, and infinite patience. Our experience was gleaned about the middle of the month of June, and the surface water of the lakes was already thoroughly warmed, and through it the large trout would not rise to sieze the most tempting fly cast by the most skillful hand. A few small trout were the rewards of hours of casting. But here again rumor stepped in with the information that large trout were to be captured with the fly on the lakes during some indefinite periods before and after the time of our sojourn in the region. An examination of the camp records, however, showed the most successful anglers to be inveterate bait-fishermen, who rarely used the fly at all. Follow their example if you seek for like results, and fish in some selected spot from an anchored boat, or troll along the most promising shores, with a bait of minnow or worm. The latter is the least desirable, capturing more chub than trout. But the tackle! Well, take your fly-rod with you, you'll want to try it any way. Supply your fly-book with larger and more gaudily colored flies than you have perhaps ordinarily used, tied on about a No. 6 hook (that is a hook measuring about fifteen sixteenths of an inch from the shank to the extremity of the bend). An addition of a few of the most successful salmon flies, reduced to the same size, may not come amiss. Your greatest success, however, as before implied, will, in all probability, be achieved with the minnow. It is essential, therefore, that you should have with you a rod suitable for bait fishing and trolling; long—fifteen feet will do—stiff, powerful. Your lines, water proof silk, letter G, is stout enough; your leaders, what you ordinarily use, for remember the fish you have struck, though large and strong, is in big waters. There is no need for checking his rushes suddenly, for there are no falls for him to dash over, and no roots or bush in which he can entangle your line. Yet let the line be of good length, fifty yards may at times be useful, though seldom will you need more than twenty-five. The truth is, let it be written boldly, the Rangeley trout is *logy*. He is broad and fat, beyond comparison with his cousins of other waters. The lakes are full, swarming with minnows, and his troutship is at all times gorged with food. When a twelve inch trout is captured, if hit sharply on the head three or four minnows will often pop out of his mouth. When struck, he ordinarily comes like a lamb towards you as you reel in; not, indeed, until he has caught sight of the angler or the boat does he seem to realize his danger or make any effort to escape. Though you may have been trolling with twenty-five yards of line out behind the boat, yet you will be able to recover many yards before his rushes begin, and rarely will he capture more than the length of line first allowed him. Your leaders should be of good round single gut; neither double or twisted leaders are of any use. You can capture the largest trout in the lakes, with careful handling, on a single strand of gut. Wherever you may expect to fish, be careful in choosing your gut. Select only such as is perfectly round. Try it by turning it between your forefinger and thumb; if it does not turn freely reject it. A first-class article of gut when tried by the teeth is hard like wire. It should be stiff and elastic, and, before staining, colorless and transparent, free from unravelled fibers, knotted roughness, or flashing lights when seen in a slanting direction. Your reel should be the ordinary click, not a multiplier, and, if you are buying new, large enough to hold sixty or seventy yards of G line. In trolling everything depends on the proper spinning of the bait, and your lines should be, therefore, rigged with care. Fasten to the line a small box swivel, and to the other end of the swivel a section of gut four or five feet long. At the lower end of this leader fasten a swivel sinker, and to the sinker again another leader eighteen inches long. To this fasten the snalled hook, and you may, if you choose, put in between them another box swivel. These swivels should be small, carefully made, and of brass, as being less liable to rust than steel. Examine them carefully when you buy, and still more carefully before rigging your line, rejecting every one that does not work with perfect smoothness, or appears defective in strength in the lightest particular. A drop of lubricating oil in the joints may be advantageously applied when arranging the tackle. The sinkers should be always of the swivel pattern; they cost a trifle more perhaps, but, as before noted, whatever tends to perfect spinning of the bait may be advantageously employed. Have half a dozen sizes with you, some being heavy, for you may at times find it to your advantage to troll in deep water. Select three or four sizes of hooks, say numbers 19, 20, 21, and 22, of the improved trout pattern. Leave behind your trolling spoons and all gangs of hooks, for the laws of Maine do not permit the use of other than natural baits, or allow you to use more than a single hook. Let a clearing ring of brass be among your traps, for your hook is liable to become fast upon some sunken ledge or water soaked log, and the possession of this little convenience will save you not a little time and annoyance, and perhaps more than its price in bottom tackle. You will need a landing net, but not a gaff. Let the ring of the net be sixteen or eighteen inches in diameter, with a handle at least five feet long, which may be jointed for convenience of carriage. The meshes of the net should not be less than an inch and a half, and two inches would probably be better, for thus made it creates less resistance in the water when used, and quick work is often desirable. Your meshes need not be small with the idea of using it for a bait net, as your guide will supply you with bait, and procure the apparatus necessary, both for catching and preserving the minnows. You may safely leave in the shops the drags, floats, and disgorgers. The latter, Mr. Roosevelt dryly observes, "is of about as much use to the angler as a jack-plane." It is always the part of prudence, however, to add to your store wax and silk for repairing damages to rod or tackle. Your creel need not be transported to the lakes unless you expect to fish the streams. The guides carry with them, floating in the wake of the boat, a trap or cage, in which the trout are kept alive until you return to camp. A little vial of lubricating oil is often useful to coax up a refractory reel, or for keeping your snoods in good order. And another kind of oil is essential, that which is designed for the benefit of the black fly. I do not know what is *best*. There are dozens of varieties recommended by sportsmen and dealers, and, as far as my experience goes, they are all to about the same extent useful. You will do well to supplement your oil with a fine gauze head net. It will occupy but little room, and may be worn at night with *comparative* comfort, as a protection against mosquitos. Some use a close fitting havalock during the day, the cape fastened underneath the coat, and leaving exposed only the eyes, nose, and mouth. It will have to be made to fit with great care to be of much service, for the flies will crawl through any possible opening. It will, however, be eminently useful from another point of view, as a protection from the burning rays of the sun reflected on the waters of the lake. To those who are in the least liable to sunburn it will be the part of wisdom for them to protect both face and hands from the sun. Muslin gloves, with gauntlets, with no opening at the

wrist, and made to tie over the cuff of the shirt, will be found a cool and an agreeable covering. The attacks of the flies alone are bad enough, but if supplemented with sun blisters the sufferer may as well give up at once, and go home and be nursed. Again, he who carefully consults his personal comfort may find advantage in bundling up with his traps a rubber coat, and also, if he chooses to run the risk of being considered a dillettante angler, an air cushion. The propriety of this last addition to his outfit will, perhaps, be appreciated after a full day or two of restlessly trying to find the softest position at the stern of the boat. In case of sudden squalls of rain, which are liable to come upon one at most any hour, these articles will aid the sportsman in keeping himself dry and comfortable. Without them, to adopt the words of Dame Juliana Berner, "Yet soryly dooth he fare. At morn-tyde he is wette shode unto his taylle."

If you have come to the lake after a big fish or two, and must have them, instruct your guide to bait a point for you. He will procure a quantity of chub, cut them into bits, and deposit them in some promising locality, and marking the spot with a buoy, will leave them over night, for the attraction of the fish. This may be continued for several days, and if you drop your baited hook among them you are reasonably sure of punishing one or two of the mammoth gormandizers. All this has a pot hunter look about it to be sure, but as the darkey fisherman said, "if you go a cattin', go a cattin'."

The reader of the aforementioned magazine articles is impressed with the belief that he has only to once get to the lakes and cast his fly to daw out

2 trout of 7 lbs. each,
7 " 7½ " "
1 " 7¾ " "
¼ " 7⅞ " " etc., etc.,

according to the insinuating manner of the scores there given, but let him cut off the big ends of these lists, and make up his mind in advance to be satisfied with a few fair fish, and one or two big ones, and he will have a much better chance of leaving the lakes satisfied, than if he let his ambition soar unchecked. In our party the most enthusiastic, persevering, and therefore the most successful member, made the following score in five days:

June 15, 4 trout of ¾, 1¼, and 1½ pounds.
" 16, 1 " 2¾ pounds.
" 17, 5 " ¾, ¾, 2, 2¼, and 6 pounds.
" 18, 1 " 1 pound.
" 19, 3 " ¾, 1½, and 2 pounds.
" 20, 7 " ¾, ¾, ¾, 1¼, 1½, 1½, and 3¾ pounds.

This does not include a number of fish weighing less than three-quarters of a pound. Now, you enthusiast, bring your hopes down to the level of this score, and with proper tackle, possessing your soul in patience, you may not be disappointed. But take heed of this, in your anxiety for slaughter hasten not unduly your journey. Remember that *all* the pleasure of your vacation is not at the other end of the stage line, but may be found, do you but seek, at every step of your way thither. Enjoy to the uttermost your freedom from care, and the troubles of money-getting, as you journey. If a part of your way lies across the sea, receive with a grateful heart the life-giving breezes. Let the beauties of hill and dale, of wavy tree, and glistening water, upon which you may feast your eyes as you ride beside the sandy river, inspire within you a calm contentment, a quiet, peaceful joy, for, mayhap, the vision of nature's beauty will prove to you in after days the source of greater pleasure than the hooking of the six-pound trout in the waters of the Rangeley Lakes.

A. MORCE.

BURT'S LAKE.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

The Solid Comfort Fishing Club of Mercer County, Pa., started for the Lake on the 7th inst., via A. & G. R. R. to Mansfield; thence to Fort Wayne, by P. Ft. W. & C. R. R.; thence to Petoskey, by Grand Rapids & Indiana R. R. Thence over Crooked Railway, a small wooden Railroad, six miles long, just completed, to a boat landing on Crooked Lake called Conway, where Capt. Andrew's tug and scow were chartered for our journey across Crooked Lake, through Crooked River and to Indian Point on this Lake, where we pitched our tents and called "Camp Comfort." That it is worthy of the name, none can doubt; for it is as beautiful a place to camp as can be found anywhere. We are about twenty feet above the level of the lake, in a birch grove which extends many miles north of us. Burt's Lake lies to the east, south, and west of us; about a mile north of us is an Indian village where the Chippewas and Ottawas reside. They are peaceable; can talk English, furnish us with milk, etc., and are willing to row or do anything they are requested for small compensation. The beach is fine for bathing, and the water very agreeable.

To the right of our camp we have two springs, one of pure cold water, principally used for keeping butter and beer cool in, the other rises in a bed of white pebbles-stones with almost icy coldness and is impregnated with minerals; is clear, of excellent taste, and healthy.

Boats running between Petoskey to Cheboygan land at Camp Comfort daily, upon which we get our mail, provisions, etc.

There are nineteen persons in our camp; but few of us are experienced fishermen. Fifteen of our party believe in the motto, "Live and let live," the others, however, have succeeded in catching more fish than supplies our camp. They have caught large quantities of bass weighing four and five pounds, pickerel, six and nine pounds, perch and sun-fish larger than we ever saw before. Pigeon River was visited for grayling with excellent success, some few muskalonga were caught at Cheboygan. Trout were caught without number on an average weighing about one pound.

We were furnished tickets from Greenville, Pa. to Petoskey, Mich. and return for $15, a distance of over six hundred miles; and were furnished with a camp car from Fort Wayne to Petoskey by G. R. & I. R. R. We found the officials and employes along the several lines courteous and accommodating gentlemen; so much so, that we regret our inability to repay them for their many kindnesses. From General passenger Agt. A. B. Lees and Capt. Fred. Heath on G. R. & I. R. R. we received kind attention and valuable information, as also at the hands of Mr. Matheria, Supt. of Crooked Railroad.

From the beginning we have had a jolly time. We have found everything even better than it was represented to us, and to all lovers of a few weeks of camp life and of fishing, we would say: Hie away to the lakes of Michigan, for it is an excellent healthy sport that all can enjoy at a trifling expense.

A SOLID COMFORTER.

Fish Culture.

NEBRASKA FISH COMMISSION.—The following gentlemen were appointed June first ult. as the State Fish Commission of Nebraska: W. L. May, President; R. R. Livingston, Plattsmouth; H. S. Kaley, Red Cloud. The younger States and the Territories display comendable enterprise in fish cultural projects. They do not always wait until the streams and lakes have been wholly depleted of food fish before beginning a work which the older States have found so important. We recommend the carp and its congeners to our Nebraska friends, as very desirable food fish. We cannot all have salmon and trout in our waters. The temperature, natural food, character of stream, and other conditions in many sections of the country are more favorable for some of those species, which, while less gamy, are just as valuable in an economic sense. Carp culture in this country, we believe, has been attended with most satisfactory results. As the merits of the fish become more widely known, demand for its breeding will be large. The salmon has such a prestige that when its restoration to a stream is assured the fact is heralded with such *eclat* that fish culturists are inclined to slight less famous or fame-attending species, and so put forth their efforts to salmon culture, when work in other directions would repay them four-fold.

TROUT IN THE GODBOUL.—During the month of June the mouth of the river Godbout, (a river some 200 miles or more below Quebec, of which a correspondent has written at length,) swarms with large sea-trout. Indeed, the whole river is more or less occupied with these fish, which, so much esteemed elsewhere, are here regarded as so great a nuisance that the owner of the river is endeavoring to wipe them out. It is believed that they destroy the salmon spawn; and as salmon are the especial care and consideration, the trout occupy secondary place. Indeed, the salmon anglers can hardly be tempted to fish for them at all, no matter with tackle however light. We learn that the river guardian in obedience to orders, recently took out some six hundred trout in hauls, many of them scaling up to five and six pounds in weight. He is also nettling out many of the male salmon which are out of all natural proportion to the females, and interfere materially with their sporting business.

Natural History.

ARE THE ROBINS TOPERS?

HOUSTON, TEXAS, May 13, 1879.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

St. Clair's article in FOREST AND STREAM of the 8th, on the habits of several of our common birds, interested me very much—as indeed everything does that comes from his pen. But he states some things that I can't accede to. Thus, he states that the robin red-breast gets drunk on China berries—so drunk in fact that he falls from the trees in a state of beastly intoxication and becomes an easy prey to the little niggers who, knowing his habits, are on the watch-out for him. He states that one drink does not satisfy robin at all, but that he will get drunk every day as long as the China berries last. In other words, he states robin red-breast to be a confirmed drunkard who will never miss an opportunity to get his "skin full." Well, I have heard this of poor robin all my life and I never saw one drunk yet. Has St. Clair ever seen one drunk? If he will say so point-blank I will believe it, but don't think he can be screwed up to that sticking point.

Last winter, while hunting in the "Big Thicket," east of Houston, I came to a row of China trees on the edge of an abandoned field, which trees were loaded with ripe berries and robins by scores and, hundreds were feeding upon them. Feeling tired, I took a rest under a wild peach, not more than ten yards from the China trees, and kept my eyes upon the robins to see if any would get drunk. I sat there two mortal hours and watched those robins closely, but not one of them got drunk. Or if they did get drunk they had a most successful way of hiding it. Now and then a number of them, having filled their crops with berries, would come to the ground; but instead of keeling over in a state of drunkeness, they would skip along over the ground in a most lively manner, hunting worms. Had they been drunk I am sure they would not have had such lively locomotion. I departed from that place feeling sure that robin had been greatly slandered.

And that is not the only time that I watched robin to solve the problem of his imputed addiction to drunkeness. In the home of my childhood in the "Old North State," there was a large China tree growing against the window of the bed-room in which I slept. I could sit in the window and pluck the berries. The robins came there daily to feed. Old "Uncle Cæsar," the negro gardener, told me that if I would watch those robins I would see them all get drunk and fall to the ground so I could catch them. "Now," said he, "maybe they won't fall right under the China tree, but you keep your eyes on 'em and follow 'em; they'll be sure to fall before they go far." Well, I watched and followed those robins a whole blessed day, but I did not catch a single one. Old Cæsar laughed and told me to try them the next day; that the robins, seeing me watching them, took the precaution not to eat enough to make them drunk, but next day they would be very hungry and would surely get very drunk. I tried them on next day with no better luck and concluded that old Uncle Cæsar was a fraud.

Now, St. Clair, I believe, is a Virginian by raising, and I dare say he got his idea about the robin's drunkeness from the negroes in his childhood, just as I got mine from old Uncle Cæsar. The negroes used to tell me that every Friday all the jay-birds went to hell to bear letters to the Devil, and that on Fridays none could be seen except early in the morning and late in the evening. I firmly believed this and hated the jay with prodigious hatred until I grew old enough to think and observe for myself. Truly, the negroes had many strange notions, and do have to this day. They infiltrated the minds of the southern youth with many superstitious doctrines, which we have found it rather hard to grow out of.

St. Clair says the red-headed woodpecker does not nest in the South. But they do here. Only a few days ago I found one's nest. They are very numerous with us in the spring and early summer, but disappear almost entirely later on. In winter I do not recollect ever seeing one in Texas. Where do these birds hibernate anyhow? Their gay plumage seems to bespeak them of the tropics.

St. Clair states the crow to be a great thief, whose chief desert is to be killed as a nuisance. We do not so regard him here. On the contrary we regard him as a benefactor to the farmer, and our Legislature has lately thrown around him the ægis of its protection. It has made him a sacred bird whom no man may shoot. This on the ground that he is supposed to be a great annihilator of bugs and worms. Our Solons would not have erected him into this sacredness if there was not strong testimony that he does infinitely more good than harm.

N. A. T.

WHEN DEER FEED.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

There was one matter under discussion in the September and October numbers of your paper that interested me very much. That was as to whether deer were or were not influenced by the moon in feeding. Now, there are many hunters, including myself, who are firm believers on the affirmative side of the question, although very few of us were ever in Florida or know anything about the opinions of hunters there upon the subject.

Several years ago I found myself in San Diego Co., Cal., with but little money and nothing to do; so I spent the winter hunting for the market there, the principal game on the land being deer and quail. The country for many miles around the bay is destitute of timber but covered with a low brush that is seldom found over three feet high. Deer could therefore often be seen feeding at the distance of half a mile or more. I did only still hunting and I became so well convinced there that the deer fed most when the moon was above the horizon that I hunted them only at such times, and devoted the remainder to quail shooting. On one occasion I watched two large bucks when, according to the almanac, the moon would set about four o'clock in the afternoon. It was about one o'clock, P.M., when I first saw them and they fed during the hottest part of the afternoon, lying down both at the same time within half an hour of the setting of the moon.

Of course this one instance establishes nothing. I mention it because I watched them with the object under discussion in view, but I found by experience that I could seldom get sight of a deer there when the moon was down unless I started him from his couch.

In your issue of October 24th, "Ned Buntline" expresses his opinion that deer feed "when they are hungry." Very sensible; but in the same article he gives the following as evidence that they pay no attention to the moon. He says: "How many of us, who used to be up early for trout along the lakes and streams in the Adriondacks, have startled them at dawn as our boat washed along the shores? How often at sunset have we watched them cropping the tender grass on the glades near by our camp?" Now, with all due respect for "Ned's" forest lore, I cannot see that this touches the point in question. He says nothing as to where the moon was at these times. It certainly was just as likely to have been up as down, and it is very possible that he knew nothing at all of its whereabouts upon the occasions he writes about.

FORKED DEER.

☞ The author of the Grand Menan Notes, published in our last issue, and once read before the Linnean Society of this city, writes that the paper was never intended for publication, and in its present form does him great injustice. Owing to the absence of our Natural History editor we are unable now to ascertain by whom the paper was sent to us for publication; but we need not explain that we have acted in good faith in using it, and heartily regret any wrong which may have been done to the author by another party.

THE MIGRATORY QUAIL.—We are beginning to receive reports from the migratory quail which were received early in June through Mr. H. P. Tobey, of Boston, and planted out. Personally we feel much indebted to the correspondents who have sent us these notes, and who may not be aware of the eager avidity with which each line will be scanned by hundreds of sportsmen. We observe that these birds build their nests, so far as known, in meadows, selecting localities not far from farm houses. The scythe and mowing machine are, therefore, their most fatal enemies, and we know not by what instinct the honest farmer may be able to avoid cutting them up. We hope other friends will have more to report:—

ROCKLAND, ME., *July* 25.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

At your suggestion I kept eight quail and put them into a pen, hoping they would lay and batch out some chicks, but though there was plenty of love-making they did not lay, and I let them go. When I received the quail I had no way of distinguishing the sexes, and after I had learned to tell the males from the females, I found that I

had five females and three males. The males have the whole breast fair, something like the breast of the woodcock, with the dark, almost black markings in some. At the throat the females have the same color, with darker specks over the breast, which cease at the throat, leaving the throat fair, with no marks that are noticeable.

About the 21st of this month I learned that nests had been found near where I released the quail. I visited the place, and on inquiring of the farmer, we were shown the nests. The first one was in a field where the hay had been removed. The nest contained seven eggs, but I am sorry to say that owing to the hen being disturbed, and deprived of all cover, she had left the nest, and the eggs were cold, and the upper sides exposed to the sun were bleached out whiter than the rest. The next two nests on the adjoining farm were some three rods apart, on pretty high land, and were also in a mowing field. Each contained fifteen eggs, and presented a very pretty sight, but I am very sorry to say that in mowing the grass one of the quail was injured, so that she also left her nest. On breaking one of the eggs we found that it contained a full grown chick, which would have hatched in a day or two longer. The other one was discovered in season to place a bunch of grass around it, and I think the eggs have hatched by this time, or will soon hatch. The next one was in a field much like the others, all near farm houses. The last one contained eleven eggs, and although the grass had been removed the hen stuck to the nest. These are all the nests I have heard from, but think there are many more in the grain fields and pastures, and I think the eggs will be hatched out before the grass is harvested. If any come back next spring they will undoubtedly build and hatch out the chicks before haying. All of the farmers where we let the quail go have taken great interest in them, and would have left a spot of grass standing to conceal the nest if it had been found in season. Some of the quail have moved two or three miles from where they were let out. On the whole, I think things look encouraging, but it all depends upon their coming back in the spring. JAMES WIGHT.

London, Ont., Aug. 4—Editor Forest and Stream:—Enclosed find a clipping from the London *Advertizer* of to-day, about the migratory quail. I know you take a great interest in this subject, so I send it. I will endeavor to get more information.

"The migratory quail which were imported and released at Strathroy last spring, appear from the accounts we have heard, to have become acclimatized and are rearing their progeny in a manner that will soon render the supply of this game bird abundant. The birds subsist largely upon grasshoppers and insects, and are believed to be identical with the variety of quail mentioned in Scripture. Recently a nest with fifteen eggs was found in a meadow, but the passage over it of a mower and hay rake caused the parent bird to forsake it." J. D. NIVEN.

A FLORIDA MANATEE.—A huge sea cow has been received at New York, *en route* for Europe. Concerning its capture and habits a correspondents writes:

TITUSVILLE, FLA., *July* 26.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

A live manatee or sea cow (*Trichechus manatus*) was shipped from here to New York on the 18th inst. It was captured in St. Lucie River, one hundred and ten miles south of this place, by Messrs. August Park and John Kelly. It was estimated to weigh 1,000 pounds. The manatee is an amphibious animal, distantly allied to the *phocus* or seals, but differing in very many points. Unlike the *Phocas*, which feeds on fish, the manatee live off aquatic grasses and lily pads. They are very fond of the turtle grass that grows abundantly in the shallows of Indian River. They also eat parsely when they can get it. The head of the manatee resembles that of a large calf, especially about the mouth. The eyes, however, are small. In the place of fore-legs they have two flippers, resembling the similar organs of locomotion possessed by the *Cetatians*, the whales, and porpoises. The tail is more like that of a *Cetatian* than a *Phoca*. It is a powerful instrument, lying horizontally in the water, and being semi-circular in its terminal outlines. The body is covered with a very few short scattered hairs, averaging perhaps an inch apart. The skin is pachydermatous, fully an inch thick. The ribs are ivory. The manatee is only found in tropical countries, Florida being the only place in the United States where it occurs. They are caught in immense seines, made of rope. Sometimes one is shot when coming to the surface to blow, or when feeding in shoal water. They are often seen in the ocean near the mouths of the Indian River and Jupiter Inlets. They resort to the St. Lucie River (fresh water) to breed. They are found also on the gulf coast of the State. They are an inert, sluggish mass of flesh, easily handled in the water, but very awkward to manage on land. They are not vicious or dangerous at all. A person can get into the water with one, lift up his head or take other liberties, but must keep out of the way of his powerful tail.

AL. I. GATOR.

FOSTER HENS FOR QUAIL'S NESTS:—*Cleveland, August* 3, 1879.—Like "Miles," your correspondent who found an old hen and a quail occupying the same nest I also found several amalgamations of this kind, when a boy, in search of eggs. The most remarkable of the lot was one near the old barn, by the side of a rail fence. It contained five eggs of the quail before the old hen made her first deposit. This mutual deposit of eggs continued daily until the quail laid fourteen and the old hen ten. The hen dropping the last egg, making, big and little, twenty-four eggs, when the nest, for some reason, was abandoned, and fearing putrefaction or destruction to the deposit by skunks, I carried the eggs home for the family table.

Dr. E. STERLING.

DEFENDING THEIR YOUNG—*St. Leonard, Province of Quebec, July* 19, 1879.—Yesterday I heard a great commotion amongst the birds in the trees round my house, and upon going near to ascertain the cause of the row, saw a squirrel springing through the branches of a small pine tree, closely pursued by a couple of small gray birds. The birds attacked the squirrel bravely, uttering shrill cries, and seemed to be trying to take from the squirrel something he was carrying. Upon my approach the birds fled, and I then saw that the squirrel was engaged in eating a young bird, that no doubt he had just dragged from the nest. As the tree was a small one I managed to make him drop his prey, though he tried hard to carry it away. The young bird was about half fledged, and its breast and neck were much torn and eaten. The squirrel sat near by chattering angrily, and I noticed that his throat was covered with blood. The squirrel was one of the small red sort, the only kind we see in this part of the country. Is this an unusual case? W. HAMMERSLY.

SINGING MICE.

WASHINGTON D. C. JULY 15, 1879.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

Sir:—Several years ago I read in your paper a few letters and extracts in regard to singing mice. Since then I have been on the lookout for one. At 10 o'clock P. M., June 25, in my room, I heard a sound which seemed to proceed from under some trunks in the corner, and resembled the faint *chuck! chuck! chuck!* of a chipmunk in its hole. This incident aroused my curiosity and set me to musing. After hearing this sound, I was on the alert and listened; For several nights I heard this peculiar note but nothing more, concluded it must come from some insect and thought no more of it. On the 30th of June, I was startled upon hearing the same noise louder than before, and at the same moment a rustling of paper in the trunk. This thing drew my attention, whatever it might be, as it worked its way out of the trunk, and passed rapidly over the bureau, uttering all the time the same chucking note. The bureau is near the window, and I was on the other side of the room. The sound ceased when it reached the bureau, and I turned over to go to sleep. A few moments later I heard the sweetest, softest *trill* and warble, and thought of the canaries outside of the window, but the warble continuing, I was brought to understand that it was in my room, and under the bureau. Then thinking of the chucking note of a few moments previous, I pronounced it a singing mouse. It continued singing several moments, then passed back under the trunk and sang no more.

I did not hear it again until the third of July, when I called my mother in to hear, and she was delighted. So far I had not seen it, and was not absolutely certain, although confident it was a mouse, and made up my mind to catch it if possible.

On the fourth I set a "Novelty" trap, went to bed and listened with eager attention. Soon it began singing and came out of its hiding place over the bureau where the trap was set. I heard it enter the trap and begin to nibble the cheese, but strange to say, the act of nibbling did not interfere with the song, for it was constant. It nibbled on and warbled, until I thought that the trap was a failure, more than once thinking of getting up to smash it. At last I heard the little tin door slide down with a *clink*, and the singer was captured. I jumped up and lighted the gas to examine this thing which had excited me so. It looked to be nothing more than an unusually large house mouse. (The size will be explained hereafter.) Seeing no monstrous form or gaudy color, which my excited mind led me to believe would be the case, I concluded that the charm of this little creature was in its song. So placing a large book on the trap to make secure, I retreated to my couch for the purpose of listening. I lay some time listening to its frantic efforts to release itself, and this spirit-like music which gradually toled me into a land of dreams. Next day I started after a large cage before looking at the mouse, and did not get back for several hours. Returning I peeped in the trap and found there nine mice. Alack-a-day for that disconsolate family—the "Novelty" trap had done the business.

There are two apartments in this infernal machine. The first mouse caught, by passing on to a platform which is attached to a lever, is precipitated into the second apartment, the trap reset and comunication shut off. This is the predicament in which I found this mother and her young. The young were born in the first apartment, and the mother, probably in her anxiety to find a bed, passed into the second and was shut off. During this calamity and all this woe, I had slept like a log. The naked little things were all alive but one, and thinking I had struck a bonanza, I hastened the mother into the presence of this nude assembly in a new and larger apartment with a turning gymnasium attached. She cared for them tenderly, but they pined and died one by one, and were devoured as they expired. I don't think she committed infanticide once, but the fact remains, I have in my possession a caged singing cannibal. I have handed the mouse to Dr. Couesprobably we will hear from him ere long.

GAINES R. DONOHO.

ANIMALS RECEIVED AT CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE FOR WEEK ENDING AUG. 9, 1879.—1 Salle's Amazon (*Chrysotes Sallæi*) *Hab.* St. Domingo, presented by Mrs. M'Callan, Brooklyn; 2 Turkey Buzzards (*Cathartes aura*) captured at Richmond, Va., presented by Masters Joseph A. and Charles Johnson; 2 Quails (*Ortyx virginianus*) presented by Mr. Isaac J. Pache; 2 Lions (*Felis leo*); 1 Mexican Deer (*Cervus mexicana*); 1 East India Goat (*Capra hircus*) all born in the Menagerie; 1 Brown Pelican (*Pelecanus fuscus*) purchased.

W. CONKLIN.

—IT has been considered of sufficient importance to telegraph to the daily papers the fact that a bantam hen killed a rat which had attacked her brood of chickens at Port Jervis. She gave him one well-aimed peck with her bill which went straight to his heart.

SOUTH CHICAGO, JULY 10, 1879.—C. Dittmar, Esq.:—I write to inform you that I got five cans of powder from Eaton and used the same, shooting snipe, and had good success also on duck. I convinced some of the shooters here that Dittmar's powder will do as good execution as the black, with less recoil and no smoke. I use five drachms, the same as in black powder. Respectfully yours,

ABE. KLEINMAN.

N. B.—Mr. Vancott and myself got arguing about the powder, he contended that the black was the best, and he could kill more game with black powder than any man could with Dittmar's. I made him a small wager that I could beat him with Dittmar's powder. I will give you the score of one day's shoot: Vancott, 12 snipe, 9 ducks. A. K., 50 snipe, 22 ducks. We shot snipe together on the same ground. I killed snipe that he would not shoot at, as they were too far off. I think you will hear from him through the papers on the result of our day's shoot.

A. K.

—The Merchants' and Exchange Club of Augusta, and a team of nine from the Charleston Sporting Club, had a friendly contest on the 23d ult., which resulted in a victory for the home club by 4 points. Charleston making 225, and Augusta 229, out of a possible score of 270.

The Kennel.

ST. LOUIS DOG SHOW.—Mr. Chas. Lincoln writes us that the preparations for this show are progressing rapidly, and that the prize lists are now in the printer's hands, and will be ready for distribution in a few days. They can be had by addressing him, care of Brown, Hilder & Co., 604 North Fourth Street, St. Louis. The St. Louis Kennel Club dogs will not compete for the prizes.

A NEW KENNEL.—Mr. John Johnson, of North Manchester, Conn., has lately purchased some very handsome and well-bred setters, with a view to establishing a kennel in that place. Three of the animals were bred by the veteran Ethan Allin, of Pomfret Centre, which is sufficient guarantee of their quality. They include the dog Ethan," by Boss, out of Cosey; bitch Pansey, by Cush, out of Fan, and bitch Prink, by Mort, out of Cosey There is also trouble, bred by G. F. Rich, and by Ethan, out of Pansey, whose pedigree on both sides is traced for many generations through the Allin strains. With these dogs Mr. Johnson ought to breed some very fine stock.

A BIG DOG CORPORATION.—We find in the advertising columns of the English sporting papers notices of a new club which is being formed in that country with the title of "The Sporting Dog and Field Trial Club" (Limited). The projector, and also the manager and secretary, is Mr. T. H. Scott, a gentleman who will be remembered as having brought some dogs to this country last year, and who was one of the judges at the first show of the Massachusetts Kennel Club. The capital of the company is to be £6,000, divided into £5 shares. Holders of shares are to have certain privileges, proportionate to the number of shares they hold, such as shooting over the company's moor, and over its dogs; also obtaining the services of the company's servants at dog shows. The idea is not a bad one, and if properly worked out may be made very attractive.

IMPORTANT SALE OF DOGS.—A very important sale of dogs was held at Aldridge's, London, on July 19. Twenty-two pointers were sent from the kennels of Mr. G. Moore, a well-known breeder, and a number of celebrated animals of the Drake family from Mr. Lloyd-Price's kennels. Mr. Moore's dogs must have been very fine, two of them being bid in when *bona-fide* bids of 120 and 105 guineas had been made. Mr. Price sold Mind and Dandy Drake, two well-known field-trial performers, for sixty-one and sixty guineas, respectively. Although some of the dogs realized high prices, the figures brought by some of the setters were ridiculous, many not going beyond a guinea each. The following is a list of the pointers sold and the prices obtained:—

Pointers, the property of Mr. G. Moore.	Gs.
Mike, six years, by Duke—Midge	Mr. Yates 16
Mark, four years, by Duke—the late Rev. J. Holden's Moll	Mr. Arbuthnot 12
March, one and a half years, by Marl—Midge	Mr. Wilmington 27
Move, one year, by Mr. Edge's Brag—Midge	Mr. A. Brown 15
Mac, one and a half years, by Marl—Mop	Mr. A. Brown 21
Mole, one and a half years, by Marl—Mop	Mr. Bourne 10
Mump, ten months, by Mr. Lowe's Y. Bang—the late Rev. J. Holden's Moll	Mr. Leslie 10
Met, ten months, by Mr. Edge's Brag—Mona	Mr. Crimidi 19
Mint, puppy, by Marl—Mite	Mr. Rawlins 3
Mule, pudpy, by Marl—Mite	Lord Waterford 34
Mend II., puppy, by Marl—Mite	Mr. B. Field 6
Mail, three months, by Mr. Price's Wagg—Moss	Mr. B. Field 64
Mock, three months, by Mr. Price's Wagg—Moss	Mr. B. Field 12
Mouse, three months, by Mr. Price's Wagg—Moss	Lord Waterford 13
My, three months, by Mr. Price's Wagg—Maggie	Lord Waterford 22
Pointers, the property of Lieut.-Col. Cornwall Legh.	
Spot and Shot, liv w, by Lord Sefton's Sam—Col. Legh's Bonnie	Mr. Romer 24
Major, eighteen months, by Col. Legh's Bounce—Mite	5
Pointers, the property of Mr. R. F. Lloyd-Price.	
Juno II. (pupped May, 1877), by Don Juan—Juno	Mr. Arbuthnot 20
Grog (pupped Nov., 1875), by Grog—Belle, by Rap	Mr. Townsend 21
The Irrepressible Drake (pupped Feb. 9, 1877), lem w, by Old Drake—Nimble Ninepence	Mr. Bass 25
Mend (1878), liv w, by Mr. Shield's Duke—Mr. Moore's Midge, by Mr. Holden's Romp	Lord Waterford 61
Dandy Drake (pupped Feb. 9, 1877), lemon w, by Old Drake—Nimble Ninepence	Mr. Bass 60
Pointers from Mr. C. C. Cotes, M. P.	
Don, by Shot	Mr. Townsend 25
Patchbitch, by Shot	Mr. Smith 22
Don II., by Shot—Doll	Mr. Wood 16
Sam, by Shot II	Mr. Brown 17
Beppo, sixteen months, by Beppo—Don, by Duck	Mr. Humphries 24
Dick, two years	Mr. Bass 25
Juno, by Shot II	Mr. Brown 10

DISAPPROVED OF.—Perhaps there is something in the following extract from an English contemporary, which, if referring to a custom not yet established among us, yet comes in as a warning. Our system of advertising crack dogs through the medium of the large prices paid, or said to be paid for them, is but little less reprehensible. We question also whether this kind of puffery does not in many instances affect the decisions of judges at dog shows. The following is the extract alluded to:

Unfortunately the practice of awarding prizes to the progeny of certain stud dogs is taking root amongst us. A certain fox-terrier of renown has materially increased his master's banking account by the special prizes given to his stock, and other owners are following the baneful example set. It is not right that our leading shows should be made the direct agents of owners by the adver-

tisement of their dogs, and we sincerely trust that committees will awake to the gravity of the offence, and formally decline to pose as the rivals of the local bill-sticker in his advertising transactions. We understand that a sheep-dog owner was informed by the Kennel Club that they declined to permit his giving a cup to the best dog fathered by a sire he had at stud; why, therefore, do they not protest against similar advertisements emanating from other owners, and thus save themselves from inconsistency and the public from eventual disappointment?

Mr. Chas. S. Keller, of Washington, D. C., claims the name Porte Crayon for his white black and tan setter dog Puppy, by Druid, out of Leader, purchased from C. Z. Wiley, Esq.

—Mr. James R. Tilly's Gordon setter bitches Dream and Whip have been bred to Mr. G. S. Sedgwick's Gordon dog, Jock, Jr.

—Mr. N. Elmore, of Granby, Conn., has bought the fawn, tan and white. English pure beagle Drive, by New Jersey Fly, out of imported Centennial Lucy, winner of first prize at Centennial Show.

MR. HENRY W. LIVINGSTON, of this city, has purchased from Mr. George P. Armstrong the Willoughby pug dog, "Punch," by Nunns' champion "Baron," out of Lady Fanny Fitzwigram's Willoughby bitch. "Punch" was imported by Mr. Armstrong in April last, and was whelped August 19, 1878.

F. S. WOLF'S (Bath, N. Y.) spaniel bitch whelped Friday night, July 25, three gyps and twelve dogs, by Wallace's Sport. All brown and white.

OUR LONDON LETTER.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

Would you very kindly request your astronomers, your star gazers, and those amongst you who are wise in winds and weather, and can see farther through a milestone than a mason, to confine their attention to their own side of the herring pond, and leave us alone. For ever since your prophets have taken to wiring us to look out for squalls we have not had a decent day. To-day is the 10th day of July. Of summer, or even of moderately warm weather, we have as yet had none; and as I write the rain still pours down in torrents, as it did yesterday and every day for the last six weeks: every day, in fact, since it left off snowing. All the opprobrious terms that could be thought of have been hurled at the head of this state of affairs, and ancient dictionaries ransacked for additional words of obloquy. People have taken to cursing and swearing who never said bad words before; thus reputations have been lost, and it is even hinted that the safety of the soul of the oldest inhabitant is, to say the least, only problematical.

Well, sir, the great Alexandra Palace show is past and gone, as no doubt you know by this time. Over twelve hundred specimens were ranged upon the roomy benches, built on purpose for them in the spacious music hall of the palace. The judging, which was not quite finished until the forenoon of the second day, was got through with as much care and particularity on the part of the adjudicators as human beings could exhibit; but a chosen band of angels couldn't please some of our English exhibitors.

The bloodhounds were, as they ever are at our great national shows, quite a grand sight. Brutus, Rollo and Don appeared in the arena to contest for the champion cup. The brows of these champions have been crowned many times and oft with laurel wreaths. Different judges agree to differ as to the merits of each. I know which of the three I should prefer myself, but I shall think twice ere I plunge myself into the midst of the bloodhound war now so bitterly raging among English breeders. The language and vituperation which is permitted to appear in the otherwise useful columns of one or two of the lesser London sporting papers are, to say the least, very intemperate. Such language, indeed, is more suited for Billingsgate than Belgravia. No, I don't go in. *Inter medias tutissimus ibis*; but this doesn't hold good as regards dunghills. One of the principal admirers of Don, the chief I might say of the Cossacks of the Don, is the Rev. G. Hodson; but whatever others think, I haven't a doubt this gentleman really believes Don is the right dog in the right place. One of the oldest breeders of the bloodhound in England is Mr. Nicholls, and in his time he has turned out some of the most wonderful creations that ever existed. Probably the youngest, and certainly this year the luckiest, exhibitor is Mr. Singer, carrying off no less than four firsts, a thing which, says another noted breeder, may never be done again. "We'll see," says Singer. "In the bright lexicon of youth, etc., etc." Other breeders of distinction are Messrs. Brough, Ray, Beaufoy and Morrell, the latter gentleman belonging to a race of people long distinguished for their love of the pure old English bloodhound.

Among the mastiff men, and hovering near the benches of their favorites, the owners of such noble dogs as the Emperor, Beau, the grand brindled Cardinal, Young Lady Love, and the lovely Lurline, etc., will be found. And here, in all probability, you shall also find "t' ould Squire Kingdon," author of the "Lyme Hall Mastiff." His form, action still, though slightly bending under the pressure of years, will certainly be the centre figure of a group of laughing listeners, to whom he lays down the law, and says and tries to prove that there isn't a single mastiff in all that vast assembly. Quite a character is Kingdon, in his old frieze coat and his too scanty breeches, which keep proudly aloof from his purser's shoes; and his very broad-brimmed old felt hat, and the invariable bag hung over his shoulders. I never saw Kingdon otherwise, and I declare to you honestly I believe he sleeps with that ancient bag around him, and if he be sent to his grave without it, he will rise again, and mool around to hunt it up. At one great show a quick-footed wag ran swiftly round the benches telling everybody, "Here comes Kingdon, with a new hat." And sure enough, never did you see so excited a mob rushing to a door to meet a man.

"Hurra!" everyone cried. Bloodhound men ran, and mastiff men ran, and even skye men forgot their animosities for the time being, and rubbed shoulders as they rushed towards the entrance hall; and the very judges left the ring and joined the mob of excited exhibitors. And when the crowd reached their destination, what did they see? Why, t' ould Squire coming along, and looking the picture of placidity, chewing a straw and wearing *the same old hat*.

Past the mastiffs, you came to the benches where stood or lay the princely St. Bernards. And here Gresham rules the greatest sway, and will; but let him look well to his laurels, for Dr. Russell is hard at his heels. The kennels of either of those gentlemen are well worth a visit, and I believe they would make a Yankee visitor welcome.

Here at this Palace Show the pointers, setters and spaniels would have pleased the eye of the most fastidious sportsman that ever handled a gun, and among the rows and rows of fox terriers a stranger would get bewildered. Dachshunde mustered strongly, and were carefully judged by the Rev. G. F. Lovell, a conscientious clergyman. A novice would get a bit mixed among the collies, but here too the judge managed to pick out the best. In walking round this show you come at last to the orchestra, and climb up amongst the toy and fancy dogs. This is a little show itself, presided over by its own peculiar interests, and the points of these pretty pets are just as fiercely contested by their fair owners as are the points of the bloodhounds far away at the other end of the hall. This is a part of the show which is a kind of purgatory to the reporter. The ladies watch his coming as the spider does the fly, and when he walks into their parlor, then, oh my! at one end of a row of cages he is caught by Mrs. B. who breeds the same dogs and is at daggers drawn with Lady C. Mrs. B. has been fortunate to-day and she is delighted with the judging.

"Hodson did quite right in putting me first?" she says.

"Oh? decidedly," says the reporter; "it was a walk over for you."

"And isn't Poppets looking charming?"

"Oh, delightful!" replies the reporter.

"And what do you think that nasty, spiteful old thing, Lady C., has been saying?" asks Mrs. B.

"Don't know, I'm sure; she would say anything."

"Well, she's gone and told everybody that Hodson never looked at the dog, but nearly all the time at me."

"Why," says the reporter, "such audacity I never heard! Hodson look at a woman! Why he never looked at a woman in the ring in his life."

But while he says so the reporter has to bite his lip vengefully to keep back the laugh.

Hardly has he escaped the clutches of Mrs. B. before he is hooked by Lady C. She has been crying.

"Did you ever see such judging in your life?" she asks.

"Shameful!" says the reporter.

"My Topsey to be beaten by a wretched thing like Poppets. Just look at the little love."

"Sweet wee Topsey," says the reporter; "dear little pet."

"Did you notice what awful ears Mrs. B. has?"

"Oh! shocking," says the reporter. (N. B.—Mind it is Mrs. B.'s dog, not herself, that is referred to.)

"And she's quite mangy about the forearms."

"Yes, indeed," the reporter says.

"Oh! but," says Lady C., as she screws away a tear with the corner of an embroidered kerchief, "I could have forgiven *all* that, but *did you observe how Poppets carried her tail.*

GORDON STABLES, M.D., R.N.

THE SPIKE COLLAR.

DELAWARE CITY, Del., *June* 27, 1879.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

In the Chicago *Field* of May 24, 1879, I noticed a letter from "Badger," entitled "Retrieving," in which he advocates the use of "force" when the dog refuses to be persuaded. He asks, "What course would the advocates of the coaxing system take in such a case? What would 'Mr. Killbird' do?"

In the issue of June 14, of the same paper, Kit Killbird says, "The fact of my believing that Badger never broke a dog in his life, nor owned perhaps not more than two or three, is sufficient in itself for foregoing any lengthy discussion with him on the subject of dog-breaking." How nicely he would slip around the corner and away from the argument. But, Kit, this won't do. In one of your letters on the "spike collar" you tried the same dodge. I refer to that of Jan 5, 1877, speaking of "Signal:" "Did he ever refuse to bring?" Oh, yes, repeatedly; and once for a few days, from a circumstance that occurred, abandoned it entirely. How did I get him to resume this important branch of learning? Well, *I object to the question* [my italics]. We are arguing the efficacy of the spike, and not my own theory. Suffice it to say, he did resume, and in better style than before." *Dear* Kit, can't you see the entire absence of logic in this eel-like manner of wriggling out of your own side of the question? You attack the spike collar—the advocate of the spike defends it, and attacks your theory. You say, "We are arguing the efficacy of the spike and not my own theory." It is plain to be seen that you give no *argument* in favor of your own theory. But who ever heard an argument which had not two sides? Would it do to say to Mr. Edison, "Your telephone will not transmit sounds, no matter how many learned men of the electric profession have seen, heard and used it successfully for that purpose; no matter if the press does pronounce it a success—I say it won't do its work. "It *does not* attain all the ends, nor perfect its work (in your letter April 20, 1878, "a dog in every branch of tuition") in every branch which he and its other advocates claim for it (your own words touching the spike collar). I have a way of my own which will and does do it successfully." *How* do you do it? You answer, "I object to the question. Suffice it to say, I can and did do it."

Now, in the name of common sense, is this argument—is it reason—*is it common sense?* Now, Kit, don't you get your fur up, and "cuss," for I give you my word I won't "cuss" you back. Let us get at the matter systematically. You say the spike collar *won't* do what is claimed for it. I say it *will!* You have made a statement and so have I. Prove the truth of yours, and so will I of mine. I hereby challenge you to send me a setter or pointer dog, no matter what his age is, provided he has full use of his limbs and head, is not blind or deaf, that I cannot teach to retrieve by use of the spike collar, and that without drawing one drop of blood. I will agree to send you one or a dozen dogs which you cannot teach to retrieve without using force. You to forfeit $100 if you fail with your system, and I will forfeit $100 if I fail with my system. One-half the amount to be deposited with the editor of FOREST AND STREAM by each of us, and as soon as you please. Put up, or "close" up. Now, don't think that I *prefer* force to persuasion—not by any means. If a dog can, by a reasonable amount of persuasion, be induced to do your bidding promptly, that is all you want; but if he *won't?* Ah, there's the rub! *If he won't*, now what are you going to do about it? Oh, Kit, I am afraid you will take that spike collar off that nail and *make* him do it. Or will you, as you suggest in one of your letters, wait until he is more in the humor of obeying? Methinks it would be very gratifying to take a friend out hunting, and if the dogs did not feel inclined to hunt satisfactorily, make your friend wait until another day when your dogs are in the humor of doing your bidding. I will not argue (?) in your style, as you do in speaking of those "pioneer breakers" who speak for the spike collar: "I'll be ratted if I believe anything they say, and I am just going to say quits and get away." I will say that I *do* believe you can do what you say, but *how?* Prove it! Prove that you *can* break the most stubborn and headstrong dog that can be produced, by persuasion without force, and that I cannot break the same dog with the spike collar, and it will not take me long to acknowledge the superiority of your system.

"I never dispatched a line to your journal touching upon the art of handling the dog, that was not prompted by a sense of duty."—KIT KILLBIRD in *Chicago Field*, June 14, 1879.

Now, friend Killbird, if you have a secret locked within your bosom, which enables you, by a mysterious means unknown to your brother sportsman, to teach a stubborn, headstrong or vicious dog to retrieve promptly, without using force, it is your bounden duty as a promoter of the interests of field sports, to disclose it to the thousands of sportsmen who would gladly receive it?

"Ye advocates of the spike collar are continually harping on the whip, the whip, the whip, just as if a man couldn't own a whip without handling it with the instinct of a brute."—"KIT KILLIRD, in *Chicago Field*, April 20, 1878.

Just so, Mr. Killbird, with the spike collar. Is it necessary to hang your dog by the neck to a gate-post just because you have a piece of rope in your possession? You would have people believe that every man who uses a spike collar is a brute. We do not rule by force alone, but by a judicious blending of force and persuasion—we caress our dog while we tell him he *must*. And I defy you to find greater affection existing between man and dog than exists between myself and my dogs. Does a father punish his son for disobedience from brutal and selfish motives? Is it kindness toward a child to enforce obedience only when it pleases the child? For instance, "Johnny, go to school, and I'll give you some candy." "All right, sir, we've got an easy lesson to-day, and I'll go." Next day, "Papa, I want to go swimming?" You cannot go swimming to-day; go to school, and I'll give you some candy." "I don't want any candy; I'd rather go swimming," and away he starts. Now, what will the parent who loves the boy do—let him go this time, and depend upon his being more in the humor of going to school next time? Not by a good long shot—will he? Won't he take down his spike collar (in the shape of a birch) and with it persuade him that he must obey. Now, you must not say "bosh," and slip around the corner again, but come right up to the "scratch," and present such argument as will completely shatter mine, and send it flying to the winds.

"Kit Killbird's Dog Paths to Success," page 23:—"It may answer very well for old, hard-headed dogs, whose education has been neglected, where 'severe cases require severe remedies.'" How does this tally with the statement that "it *does not* attain all the ends which its advocates claim for it?" Then on page 24 of the same work: "I know I rub the grain of a few trainers when I denounce the use of the spike collar upon young dogs. Nevertheless I am entitled to a right of opinion *when based on the grounds of experience* [my italics again]." "On the grounds of experience," when up to the date of writing your book you had never used one? "On the grounds of experience," when you "hung the collar on a nail, and would not put it on your 'Brunette's' neck for fifty dollars in gold?" "One little 'Kit' has lost his nit (wit), and he can't have any pie." Now, doesn't it look like it? I fear you have launched your bark without a compass, and with a near-sighted captain at the wheel. Thousands of sportsmen are standing ready to help you right your ship if you will only admit that the light-house is a light-house and not a passing vessel. Throw aside your prejudices—your—I was going to say pig-headedness, but I won't—and give the spikes a fair trial. *Then* tell the sportsmen of America what you think of it. Don't ever again condemn a thing untried. Page 24 of your book:—"The use of the spike emanated with professional breakers, who train and educate dogs for a pecuniary consideration, and whose aim is to attain their ends in a given period or short a space as possible." Just so, Mr. Killbird: by its use the dog can be brought to the highest degree of perfection in the shortest possible time. I knew you thought so, and am glad to hear you say so. "Tell the truth and—" You cry for names of dogs broken on the spike collar, and from testimony from those who have used it to their satisfaction. Here are a few of the dogs:—Sanborn's Nellie, Horace Gause's (Wilmington, Del.) Fire Fly and Kelpie; Collender's Rory O'Moore, Burges' Rufus, cured of gun shyness; M. Von Culin's Queen, Duke 2d, Duchess 2d, Old Imported Duke; M. Von Culin's two Bismarck dogs, Count and Mack; Saml. Armstrong's (Del. City) Bismarck dog, Sam; Wm. A. Price's (Del. City) Scott; Geo. A. Clark's (Del. City, Del., P. M.) Mack, and a host of others. If THE FOREST AND STREAM gives the space, will send testimonials sufficient to fill your pages in solid agate, or by applying to the inventor a printed list will be sent to any sportsman.

I did not intend taking up so much valuable space in your columns when I started, but each time I refer to Mr. Killbird's letters another point appeaas upon my spike collar, until from sheer fear that Kit will invent a collar with more spikes on than Von Culin's, I must stop.

M. VON CULIN.

Yachting and Boating.

HIGH WATER FOR THE WEEK.

DATE.	BOSTON.	NEW YORK.	CHARLESTON.
	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.
Aug. 14	9 6	5 52	5 5
Aug. 15	10 3	6 49	6 2
Aug. 16	10 55	7 41	6 54
Aug. 17	11 41	8 27	7 40
Aug 18	morn.	9 6	8 10
Aug. 19	0 20	9 42	8 55
Aug. 20	0 56	10 22	9 35

COMING FIXTURES.

Aug 15 Duxbury Y C Union Regatta.
Aug 16 Nahnsett Y C Regatta, Cohasset.
Aug 16-30—Quaker City Y C Annual Cruise.
Aug 20 Neenah Y C Annual Regatta.
Aug 20—Eastern Y C Handicap Race, Swampscott.
Aug 23—Beverly Y C Regatta, Swampscott.
Aug —Brooklyn Y C Cruise.
Aug 23—Dorchester Y C Regatta.
Aug 23 Royal Nova Scotia Y S Race.
Aug 25 East Boston Y C Championship Match.
Aug 26—Buffalo Y C Union Regatta
Aug 28—Jersey City Canoe Club Regatta.
Aug 30—Royal Nova Scotia Y S Harbor Cruise.
Sept 2—Salem Y C Regatta.
Sept 4—New York Y C Cape May Cup.
Sept 9—Dorchester Y C Regatta.
Sept 6—Beverly Y C Regatta, Nahant.
Sept 6—Boston Y C Fall Regatta.
Sept 6—Royal Nova Scotia Y S Race.
Sept 6—Royal Canadian Y C Prince of Wales Cup.
Sept 13—Royal Nova Scotia Y S Closing Cruise.
Sept —Detroit Y C Fall Regatta.
Sept —Providence Y C Anderson Cup.
Sept —Haverhill Y C Fall Regatta.
Sept —Nahasset Y C Fall Regatta.
Sept —Albany Y C Fall Regatta.
Sept 20—Dorchester Y C Union Regatta.
Sept 22—Quaker City Y C Fall Regatta.
Sept 28—Quaker City Y C Closing Cruise.
Oct 15—Scawanhaka Y C Ocean Match, Center Cup.

NEW YORK YACHT CLUB.—Full account of the cruise of N. Y. Y. C. will appear in next issue.

ATLANTIC YACHT CLUB.

ANNUAL CRUISE, JULY 26 TO AUG. 3.

In obedience to orders from Com. Latham A. Fish, the yachts of the Atlantic Y. C. collected off Whitestone, L. I., July 26, preparatory to sailing in squadron on the usual annual cruise to the Eastward. The fleet got underway in a heavy rainstorm and brisk wind, all hands making harbor for the night in Glen Cove. No sooner were their anchors down than the wind jumped around and came out a living gale from the S. which caused some lively veering on the chains. The wind subsided and next day, being Sunday, the fleet remained at anchor until the afternoon, no service being held aboard the flag ship in spite of the liberal allowance of Rev. gentlemen the club is blessed with. The fleet comprised the schooners *Agnes*, 60 ft., Com. L. A. Fish; *Atlanta*, 93 ft., W. R. Vermilye; *Peerless*, 73 ft., J. R. Maxwell; *Petrel*, 68 ft., S. L. Husted, Jr.; *Vision*, 66 ft., G. H. Seeley; and *Triton*, 66 ft., G. A. Thayer; also the sloops *Orion*, 54 ft., Vice-Com. W. Cooper; *Sadie*, 52 ft., H. E. Cole; *Pirate*, T. A. Howell; *Stella*, H. H. Hodgins; *Winsome*, 47 ft., Rear Com. A. Morton; *Dolphin*, 51 ft., J. W. Cooper; and the *Daisy*. The sloop *Gracie*, formerly belonging to Mr. Waller, and which has been purchased by Mr. C. Flint, had come around from Whitestone with the fleet but did not join as a regular in the cruise. The light westerly breeze was too much even for the most devout, and so a little after noon the whole fleet got underway for Black Rock on the Connecticut shore. *Triton* however sailed for Cow Bay and *Gracie* put in at Norwalk Island. It was a good sailing breeze all the way across and light canvas was in requisition. Barring a little luffing business between *Stella* and *Peerless* and the latter and Mr. Vermilye's big schooner, nothing of note occurred. The *Orion* led the fleet almost as a matter of course; *Dolphin* and *Stella* both showed up well. The squadron came to off the George Hotel.

July 28.—At 6.30 A.M. the preparatory gun from the Commodore roused out all hands to make sail for New London, and shortly afterwards *Winsome* and *Stella* were under weigh, followed a little after by the first class craft. The wind was very light from N. E. and *Peerless* got up her big main topmast staysail, *Stella*, *Orion* and *Dolphin* set club topsails, while the rest were content with working sails. *Peerless*, always smart with her balloons, soon had a telling big one set forward and boomed out, which caught all there was going of the light airs coming off the Connecticut shore. *Sadie*, with somewhat modest rig, was not upholding her old time reputation, but it was hardly her weather. After whistling up and down the mast for a time, a breeze finally struck in from the eastward which sent along the fleet at a five knot gait and promised to whisk them into New London with a tack or two off shore for more room. New Haven harbor was passed at 11 A.M. After a smart sail, in which the big ones began to feel their bearings, the wind again dropped away and *Orion*, still in the van, began drifting tactics once more. A southerly breeze off the Long Island shore again lifted the fleet out of quandary and sent them along to the Cornfield, which they passed at a spinning gait with scuppers awash. *Orion* cut inside the light, *Atalanta* and *Peerless* took the ontside course. Mr. Maxwell hung on well to the big schooner in spite of the latter having a good whole sail breeze. When near Plum Gut, the sloop *Imperia*, 46 ft., Mr. C. F. Pierce, lately from Greenport, joined the fleet. *Orion* had, as a matter of course, to give way to *Atalanta* in the stiffish breeze, and so the latter took the lead until the Bartlett's Reef light-ship was made. Here the wind played the squadron the usual trick it does in this latitude, by completely dying out, leaving the yachts a tedious job of it to work their way up the harbor. All except the *Atalanta*, went up to the city, the latter remaining off the Pequot House. Fireworks, illuminations, etc., took place in the evening.

July 29.—As it is only a short run from New London to Greenport a late start was made by the fleet, giving stewards a chance to "fill up" with ice and fresh provisions, which can always be had in abundance at low rates in New London. With a good breeze from the S. S. W., the yachts got away a little after 11 A.M. After some tedious beating out of the river, a smart breeze was struck outside, which soon died away. At 1:30 P.M. a solid sea breeze from the S. fetched across the sound, and the day's work began. After an hour luck changed again, as the breeze did not hold, but skipped about the compass. As usual in such cases, all hands kept their eyes peeled for some "working schooner away off to the so-and-so, with a cracking breeze," and sure enough, the self-same schooners turned up as sure as fate. They were driving along with a bone in their teeth, before a S. W. wind to the eastward of Gull Island. So for the slant *Dolphin*, *Peerless*, *Daisy*, *Pirate*, *Agnes*, and *Winsome* went with what speed they could in the baffling wind. *Orion* and *Stella*, however, still held their course for the passage between Gull and Plum Islands, but with very scant air. *Agnes* shook *Pirate* after a bit of luffing, and followed the leaders for the wind. *Dolphin* and *Peerless* struck into "the race," and away they went to leeward like a kite with her cable snapped. The rest soon followed suit, excepting cable snapped. *Vision*, who hardened in for the Penn Island channel. Once through the string of islands, which run from the Gut on Long Island to the Connecticut shore in a N. E. direction, all hands had to beat up across Gardiner's Bay and hug Long Beach light to fetch into the anchorage off the town of Greenport. *Orion* having chosen the western passage of the Gulls was well to windward and showed the rest the way into port, the schooners bringing up the rear. *Orion* came to at 6h. 0m.; *Winsome* having worked through the "Gut," dropped anchor at 6h. 18m.; *Stella*, 6h. 44m.; *Dolphin*, 7h. 32m., *Peerless*, 7h. 40m.; *Vision*, 7h. 41m.; *Agnes*, 7h. 43m.; *Atlanta* next, followed by *Sadie*, *Pirate*, and *Daisy*. The sloops *Elephant* and *Niantic* beat up the harbor in company with the fleet, the *Elephant*, one of Ellsworth's models, showing her remarkable speed and close-windedness by holding all the larger sloops of the Atlantic Y. C., and weathering in fine style upon such a good ship even as *Niantic*.

July 30.—A little after daybreak the squadron was under way once more, bound for Newport, with a light wind from the S. W. The craft tailed down the harbor and across Gardiner's Bay, making by slants and flukes what they could. The sloop *Annie*, of the Brooklyn Y. C., with skipper "Joe" Ellsworth at the wheel, undertook to tann the lot, and did so in a short run of ten miles, whereupon she hauled her wind for Plum Gut, bound for New London. The U. S. schoolship *Saratoga* called all hands, and to the merry tune of the fife catted her ponderous hook, hoisted topsails, stook out royals and topgallant sails, then squared away after the fleet. In the mild breeze, which held bretty steady all day, an uneventful run was made to Newport, the American Cowes, and snug berths were picked up inside the breakwater during the evening hours. The next day was quietly passed at anchor.

August 1.—In response to the cordial invitation of Com. Hawes, of the New Bedford Y. C., it was resolved to sail for New Bedford and accept the hospitalities tendered. Consequently a start was made at 6:30 A.M. The ebb and club topsails took the squadron out of the harbor after *Vision* and *Sadie* had fouled, without doing damage, while casting. Out to the Brenton's Reef light-ship the work was dead to windward, and thick fog settling down in the meantime, with the strength of the wind picking up. The dull music from the government regulation foot power fog-horn, down to the penny fish-horns, which economy and a disregard for safety causes some to substitute, was in order till the bell of the light-ship gave skippers a chance to take their departure. An easterly sweep in the tide set them all inshore, and off Saughconnet Point, *Orion* in the lead, had to luff sharp to clear the breakers, a move which was followed by the rest in order. *Stella* having doubled up her iron spreader was obliged to shift to a working topsail. After the Hen and Chickens light-ship was put astern, helms were put up and sheets eased, the schooners running wing and wing. Though headed at times, the smart *Orion*, from the "blind-man's" yard, retained the lead of big and little. When nearing the Dumpling light the dense fog lifted, and a very fine spectacle was presented by the fleet as they sailed up the harbor for the old whaling town, in close order, with the wind dead aft. Nearing Clark's Point booms had to be jibed over for the final stretch of the N. The *Silvie*, Mr. Nye of the N. B. Y. C., came out to meet the visitors and escort them in to the anchorage, which was reached as under: *Orion*, 1h. 56m.; *Genia*, 2h. 8m.; *Pirate*, 2h. 8m. 30s.; *Agnes*, 2h. 10m.; *Atalanta*, 2h. 10m. 30s.; *Stella*, 2h. 12m.; *Winsom*, 2h. 27m.; *Vision*, 2h. 30m.: *Sadie*, 2h. 39m.; *Daisy*, 2h. 50m. The club was welcomed by Com. Hawes, and a reception took place in the evening at the club house. Here we may say that the genial hospitality of Com. Hawes and his associates has made New Bedford a most delightful port for cruising yachtsmen, and we are certain that the courtesies extended them are fully appreciated. No one now thinks of "cruising East" without bringing to in the snug harbor of this picturesque and interesting city, and the pretty scenery, handy fishing grounds, and many attractions ashore, not the least of which is the far famed beauty of the fair sex, should always make New Bedford one of the objective points of cruisers from the east or west. Besides, it takes yachtsmen out of the narrow confines and placid waters of the sound, and may give them some hints as to open water sailing.

August 2.—At 8 A.M. *Orion* sailed for Block Island, and *Sadie* made for home, while the *Winsome* proposed staying at New Bedford. This reduced the fleet under the commodore to the schooners *Agnes*, *Atalanta*, and *Vision*, and the sloops *Pirate*, *Stella*, *Genia*, and *Daisy*, the *Peerless* and *Petra* having remained over at Newport, where the *Genia* had joined. With a light southeast breeze and a fair tide the gun was fired for the start to Martha's Vineyard. The sloops got away from the big schooners in the short work of the harbor. Once outside, the wind went around to the S. W. and came out fresh. *Vision* carried away main topmast stay, and had to luff and clap on a tackle to set it up again. This mishap lost her much time, and gave *Agnes* a big start. A southerly course was held across Buzzard's Bay with sheets well aft. Through Quick's Hole the fleet went, with a dash, in obedience to the race of the ebb, the *Agnes* in the lead, followed by *Pirate*, *Stella*, *Atalanta*, *Genia*, *Vision*, and *Daisy*. When the buoy off Payne Island had been fairly weathered, sheets were eased and balloons boomed out, the schooners trying it wing and wing. *Atalanta* was making up with the wind, and ran ahead of the lot. The West and East Chops were passed in succession, and the yachts finally come to an anchor off Oak Bluffs after a very pleasant day's sail, in the following order: *Atalanta*, 2h. 26m. P.M.; *Agnes*, 2h. 45m. 30s.; *Pirate*, 3h. 2m.; *Stella*, 3h. 12m.; *Vision*, 3h. 14m.; *Genia*, 3h. 17m., and *Daisy*, 4h. *Daisy* was unfortunate, for she carried away topmost shrouds and parted her mainsheet, something which the strength of the wind certainly did not warrant. In port the little cat boat *Wind*, Wm. Peet, from New York, was found, and she joined the squadron. This brought the cruise to a formal close, most of the yachts being obliged to return to the westward. The next day, August 3, the *Stella*, *Pirate*, *Agnes*, and *Vision* got under way in the order named, bound for Block Island. It was a nose ender after hauling round the buoy off the East Chop, and in the windward work size soon began to tell, for *Agnes* screwed out on *Stella's* weather, and was overhauling *Pirate*, when the wind fell lighter and gave the sloop a better chance. *Stella* stood well into Tarpaulin Cove and got out of the tide, for where she crossed tacks with *Pirate* she had planted herself well to windward. With Gay Head under the lee, the swell began to be felt and the schooners again came to the fore. As it came on rather thick in the afternoon, *Agnes* bore up for Newport, and it was not long before her example was followed by the sloops. Our yachts are not fitted for an all day thrash to wind ward, either in model or in rig; so when it comes on to blow a bit, we always find it best to "cut and run." Whether *Vision* made Block Island or not, we do not know, but presume she too put in somewhere for sunshine.

WEST BRIGHTON YACHT CLUB.—The union regatta of this club was sailed July 31, and the numerous yachts entered show how fast these open matches are becoming popular. Owing to light winds, however, only seven made the line in time, which were sent off in light airs from the south; course from West Brighton around Robbin's Reef buoy, thence around Fort Lafayette and return. Shifting live and dead ballast unfortunately did much to detract from the merits of the race, and a summary will be all that is necessary. In the first class *Breeze*, C. Maine, won, beating *Excelsior* (J. H. Dilks). In second class *Hi Pi*, J. H. Dilks, won, beating *Bulldozer*, F. Stodart, *Camille*, J. Phillips, and *Lizzie Van Name*, C. Van Name. Latter did not finish.

MATCH ON LONG ISLAND SOUND.—The sloops *Deane* and *Sophia Emma* sailed a match July 24 over a course from North Brother Island to Throgg's Neck buoy and return, sail over twice, distance twenty-eight miles. Wind light from southeast and dying away, then variable. Won by the *Geo. B. Deane* by 39s.

BEVERLY YACHT CLUB.—The 49th regatta, the second championship race of the season, of the Beverly Y. C. was sailed Aug. 4th at Beverly. The *Ariadne* of the E. Y. C. was used by the judges, Messrs. Geo. P. Gardner and W. Lloyd Jeffries. Courses, the regular triagular courses, 8¼ miles in first class; 5½ in second and third classes. Wind very light from the east at the start, followed by a dead calm, and later by a very light south-east air, which only reached part of the fleet, leaving *Clyde* and *Bluebell* in an absolute calm.

The time was very slow; first class had to complete the course in 3 h., 11 m.; second and third classes in 2 h., 12 m. The following is the summary:—

FIRST CLASS.

Name	Owner		Water Line.	Actual Time.	Corrected Time.
			FT. IN	H. M. S.	H. M. S.
Fanchon	Arthur Burgess	Sloop.	25 6	2 55 26	2 51 40
Ariel	Wm. D. Sohier	"	Not timed		
Clyde	Geo. T. Dexter	"	"		

SECOND CLASS.

Fancy	P. Grant, Jr.	Cat.	19 1	1 52 49	1 45 50
Peri	Vice-Com. Lee	"	18 6	1 56 9	1 48 45
Rita	H. B. Richardson	"	18 4	1 56 34	1 49 22
Holden	S. W. Burgess	"	19 9	1 56 37	1 50 16
Josie	C. H. Minot, Jr.	"	17 9	2 2 59	1 54 52
Nereid	J. F. Brown	"	18 2	2 10 31	2 2 54

THIRD CLASS.

Noca	R. P. Snelling	Cat.	16 4	2 11 23	2 1 45
Psyche	R. L. Sears	"	17	2 27 22	2 18 31
Minace	H. F. Sears	"	17	2 32 10	2 23 19
Frolic	N. H. Gibbs	"	16 8	Not timed.	
Bluebell	Com. Jeffries	"	16 6	"	"

In the second class all except *Hoiden* and *Peri* crossed the line after the five minutes were out, and had their time taken from the end of the five minutes; *Psyche* also owing to an accident to her throat halyards lost five minutes at the start.

Hoiden had carried away her large hollow mast a day or two before the race, and had to use a small mast and sails. The dead calm of the morning kept yachts from a distance out of the race; *Ariel* would have taken second prize if she had crossed the home line.

The prizes were given as follows:—1st class, 1st prize, *Fanchon*; 2d class, 1st prize; *Fancy*; 3d class, 1st prize, *Nora*; 2d class, 2d prize, *Peri*; 3d class, 2d prize, *Psyche*.

Fanchon takes the pennant in her class for the second time and consequently holds it; in the second and third class *Fancy* and *Nora* take pennants, tieing with *Hoiden* and *Psyche*. REEF POINT.

The open regatta of this club will be sailed off Swampscott, Aug. 23d, at noon. It will be the fiftieth regatta of the club, and is open to all yachts not over 40 ft. water line. Prizes in cash, ranging from $25 to $5. Second, third, and fourth prizes, only if three, four, five, or more yachts start. Club time allowance; start flying; If weather unfavorable, the races will be sailed the following Monday. Classes: schooners from 21 to 40 ft. in special class; first class, for sloops and cats, 28 to 40 ft. water line; second class, 21 ft. to 28 ft.; third class, 17 ft. to 21 ft.; fourth class, under 17 ft. In second class, separate prizes to centre-boards and keels. No shifting ballast and limited crews. Entries free, to be made before 2 P.M., Aug. 22d. to Com. W. Lloyd Jeffries, 78 Devonshire St., Boston, from whom further information can be obtained.

BUNKER HILL YACHT CLUB.—The eleventh annual regatta of this club was sailed August 4 in Boston Harbor. Wind light from southeast, shifting to southwest. Course —From judges' boat off Long Island wharf, out Broad Sound, leaving fog whistle on the northeast ledge off the Graves on the starboard, Green Island on the starboard, Shagg Rocks on the starboard, Lovell's Island and Sound Point Beacon on the starboard, George's Island, Gallop's Island, Nixe's Mate buoy on the port, to judges' boat; distance thirteen miles. Won by *Lillie*, Bond, beating *Annie M.*, Tolman, *Clara B.*, Thomas. *Brilliant*, Musgrave, and *Nettie* (Morris).

NAHASSET YACHT CLUB.—The twelfth regular regatta of this club was sailed off Nahant July 19. Open to yachts under thirty feet sailing length. First class over twenty-two feet, second class eighteen to twenty-two feet, third class under eighteen feet. Wind steady from northeast.

Course.—First and second classes, from judges' yacht, leaving Red Buoy No. 2, off Winthrop Head on port hand, fog buoy off the Graves on port hand, to judges' yacht—ten miles. Third class, from judges' yacht, leaving Red Buoy No. 2 off Winthrop Head on port hand, to judges' yacht—seven miles.

Judges.—Messrs. Saml. Hammond, Tucker Deland, Elliot Hubbard, W. Y. Peters, H. Bryant, W. D. Hodges and J. P. Hawes. Judges' yacht, the *Addie Voorhis*. The following yachts started :—

First class—*Muriel*, C. G. Wedd ; *Waif*, King & Clark. Second class—*Fancy*, P. Grant, Jr.; *Hoiden*, R. W. Burgess ; *Peri*, George Lee ; *Josie*, C. H. Minot, Jr.; *Neried*, —— Brown ; *Alga*, C.W. Longfellow ; *Thisbe*, —— Litchfield. Third class—*Psyche*, R. D. Sears ; *Avis*, W. C. Haskell. First prizes were taken by *Muriel*, *Hoiden* and *Psyche*, and second prize by *Fancy*. No second prizes to other classes, there not being three starters, as required. The annual dinner at Taft's Hotel was then partaken of by members of the club.

BOSTON MOSQUITO FLEET.—The third regatta of this club was sailed off City Point July 19 with the following result :—

FIRST CLASS.	Time. H. M. S.
Yacht.	
Sport	1 00 25
Lizzie	1 04 04
Nettie	1 07 30
SECOND CLASS.	
Daylight	1 04 01
Lena	Distance'd
THIRD CLASS.	
Egeria	00 59 53
Sadie	1 04 01

There were two money prizes in the first class, one in the second class and one in the third class.

SOUTH BOSTON YACHT CLUB.—The moonlight regatta of this club turned out a complete success. It was sailed July 20, off City Point. Course, from judges' boat to Cow Pasture Bay Buoy (6), leaving it on the port, to Buoy No. 7, off Fort Independence, leaving it on the port and passing to windward of the judges' boat, distance, five miles. Most yachts had ladies on board and canvas was restricted. The result is appended : *Violetta*, J. T. Lanney, 1h. 21m. 30 s.; *Lydia Adams*, H. Davenport, 1h. 22m. 10s.; *Shamrock*, M. J. Driscoll, 1h. 22m. 32s.; *Fearless*, A. Kidd, 1h. 24m. 33s.; *Posie*, H. J. McKee, 1h. 25 m. 22s.; *Whitewing*, Charnock Bros., 1h. 33m. 40s.; *Annie*, G. Martin, 1h. 29m. 29s.; *Nettie*, W. H. Nicholson, 1h. 30m. 2s.; *Veronica*, S. Chamberlain, 1h, 31m. 58s.; *Wasp*, D. Wallis, 1 h. 32m. 37s.; *Wave Crest*, W. H. Pryor, 1h. 34m. 42s.; *Echo*, W. W. Keith, 1h. 35m. 47s.; *Gamecock*, R. H. Hamilton, 1h. 36m. 9s.; *Eugenia*, C. West, 1h. 40m.; *Water Witch*, H. Hutchins. 1h, 41m. 21s.; *Belle*, R. Disbrow ; *Champion*, M. J. Driscoll, and *Chiquita*, M. Colburn, did not finish.

HAVERHILL YACHT CLUB.—The champion flag of the club was sailed for July 19 over a course from the city to Groveland Bridge and return, six miles. Starters :—*Pinafore*, Simonds, *Twilight*, Meadowcraft ; *Josie J.*, Jutras ; *Linnie May*, Reid ; *Hornet*, Doane ; *Abbie M.*, Harris. *Emma L.*, Tuxbury, and *Empress*. *Twilight* won in 1h; 11m. 13s.

PROVINCETOWN YACHT CLUB.—The second annual union regatta of this club was sailed July 24 in Provincetown harbor, open to all yachts. Wind light and first and second classes failed to finish within the time set. Course for third class, eight miles. Entries : *Sam Weller*, *Eva May*, *Pinafore*, *Blanche*, and *Centenary*. Won by the *Weller*, the rest in their order named.

NEW BEDFORD YACHT CLUB.—The first race for the challenge cup presented by Com. Hawes of the N. B. Y. C. was sailed in New Bedford harbor, July 24. Course, from the judge's boat, anchored south of Eleven Foot Bank Buoy, leaving Black Rock on port, Bush Buoy on starboard, Great Ledge Buoy on starboard, rounding Wilkes' Ledge Buoy, leaving it on starboard, leaving Dumpling Light on port, Butler's Flat Buoy on port, thence to starting line—distance, fifteen miles. Judges : Messrs. David A. Caldwell, Geo. R. Gray, Arthur Cummings and Job Almy. Wind variable, and topsails were set all around, the *Gleam* being the only boat without one. The buoy was rounded by the *Pointer* first, followed by *Addie*, *Clarise*, and *Pasque*, The winning line was passed by *Pointer*, with a lead of 6m. 20s., *Addie* next, and *Pasque* third. After applying time allowance, the race was awarded to *Pasque*, a new Brooklyn-built sloop. The following is a summary :

	Sailing Lengths.	Actual Time.			Corrected Time		
	FT.	IN.	H.	M.	S.	H.	M. S.
Pasque	24	2	2	49	26	2	40 45
Metric	25	¼	2	50	34	2	49 21
Pointer	29	6½	2	50	32	2	49 56
Addie	27	7¼	2	55	38	2	52 23
Mystery	23	5½	2	02	59	2	53 05
Clarise	26	1	2	59	56	2	54 24
Gleam	21	11¼	3	13	59	2	54 56
Medea	21	2	3	11	47	2	57 29
Bonnie	24	¼	3	07	03	2	59 10
Sunlight	26	1	3	17	06	3	11 34

QUINCY YACHT CLUB.—The second of the series of championship races of this club was sailed off Quincy Great Hill, July 24. Wind light from east. Courses : for first and second classes from judges' boat, off Mear's Hotel, to the red buoy between Bumkin Island and Downer Landing, leaving it on the port ; thence leaving Sheep Island on the port to buoy on Channel Rock, leaving it on starboard, thence leaving Racoon Island on the port to judges' yacht. Third class, from judges boat to red buoy mentioned, leaving it on the port, to buoy off Hull, leaving it on the port, leaving Sheep Island on the port, to the judges' boat. Starters in first class, *Muriel*, C. S. Weld ; *Folly*, J. F. Shepard ; *Allie*, A. S. Wattles ; *Waif*, A. J. Clarke. Second class, *Wildfire*, H. A. Keith ; *Elf*, W. P. Barker ; *Thistle*, W. H. Litchfield ; *Dream*, C. Barnard ; *Glance*, — Knight ; *Fancy*, P. Grant, jr. Third class, *Dandelion*, J. Q. Adams ; *Rocket*, B. F. Bass ; *Imp*, G. C. Adams ; *Nattie*, W. H. Nicholson ; *Dolly Varden*, A. B. Cleverly ; *Zip*, G. W. Martin, and *Elmer*, P. Chubbuck. In first class, *Muriel* and *Folly* won. In second class, *Wildfire* and *Elf* ; the *Fancy*, though leading, being disqualified for turning wrong buoy. In third class, *Dandelion* and *Rocket* take prizes. The *Elmer* did not finish.

DORCHESTER YACHT CLUB.—The fiftieth regatta of this club was sailed July 27, off Commercial Point. Weather, thick and rainy, wind fresh from north-east. Courses : for first class, the Sculpin Ledge course, nine and a half miles, and for third and fourth classes, the Half-tide Rock course, seven miles. In the first class keels, *Fairy* C. A. Perkins, won, beating *Volante*, G. S. Rice. In first class centre boards, *Fanchon*, A. Burgess, won, beating *Waif*, King and Clarke. In third class centre boards, *Dream*, C. Brainard, won, beating *Curlew*, G. H. L. Sharp, and *Hoiden*, S. W. Burgess. In fourth class centre boards, *Rocket*, B. F. Bass, won, beating *Nettie*, W. H. Nicholson,

NEWBURYPORT YACHT CLUB.—The first annual union regatta under the auspices of this club was sailed July 26 in thick weather and fresh wind from northeast. The first and second class yachts were not started, as the water was too rough and the sailing directions did not seem to be clear. In third class *Keturah*, B. G. Davis, won, beating *Nell*, C. W. Cooke, and *Gazelle*, J. H. Walton. In fourth class *Psyche*, Mr. Whitehall, won, beating *Maud*, S. Lowell. The first and second classes resailed July 28 in foggy but light weather. The stake-boat did not go out but anchored off the bar, thereby shortening the course six miles or more. In first class *Lizzie Warner* won, beating *Bohemian* and *Dauntless*. In second class *Clytie* won, beating *Hard Times* and *Blanche*.

SOUTH CAMDEN YACHT CLUB.—This club sailed a race July 28 from Kaighn's Point to Chester buoy and return. Starters :—First class—*Gnang*, *Schuck* and *Feeney*, of the South Camden Club ; *Norcross*, *Cohill* and *Holland*, of the Cooper's Point Club, and the *Viola*, no club. Second class—*Espen*, *Anna* and *Ashton*, of the South Camden Club ; *Entwistle* and *Moore*, of the Philadelphia Club ; *Sparks*, of the Southwark Club. Third class—*Pooley* and *Conklin*, of the South Camden Club, and *Riddell*, of the Philadelphia Club. *Gnang* went to the front off Gloucester, with *Cohill* and *Feeney* hunting her close. The buoy was rounded with *Anna* in the lead, followed by *Gnang*, *Feeney* and *Cohill* close together. After a sharp squall the wind died out and the race became tedious, men being sent ashore at the Block House to lighten up the boats. *Gnang* finally won the first prize, *Sparks* the second and *Pooley* the third.

MATCH RACE.—The yachts *Mitchell* and *Ledyard* sailed a match July 28 on the Delaware over the Chester course. *Mitchell* capsized in a squall and the prize went to the *Ledyard*,

MATCH ON THE DELAWARE.—In a sweepstakes race from Allen's wharf, Philadelphia, to Chester buoy and return, July 21, wind fresh from southwest, the *D. H. Schuyler* beat the *Thos. Ledyard*, *Harry Moore*, *Wm. Disston*, *W. S. Flick*, *Amos Jones*, *Alfred Rust*, *Hugh Boyle*, *W. S. Douglass*, *Jas. Mitchell* and *Geo. S. Campbell*, in the order named. The latter did not finish.

RACING ON THE POTOMAC.—In a light breeze July 11, over a sixteen-mile course from Ninth street to Fort Foote and return, the *Sea Foam*, Clarvoe, beat the *Goodenough*, Raynor, *Harkaway*, Vaux, *Hawkers* Thomas, and *Harry Hall*. The latter capsized in a collison at the start.

SOUTHWARK vs. PHILADELPHIA YACHT CLUB.—A very interesting race was sailed between selected tuckups of these two clubs from Kensington Water Works wharf to Chester buoy and return. Eleven boats entered for the contest, as follows :

Southwark Club—*Douglass*, *Boyle*, *Ledyard*, *Campbell*, and the double-ender *Mitchell*.

Of the Philadelphia Club there were entered : *Schuyler*, *Jones*, *Rush*, *More*, *Flick*, and *Disston*. The boats deposited ten dollars each ; the winner was to receive the whole sum.

The boats were started at 9:30 A. M., with the last of the ebb. The *Mitchell* took the lead, followed by the *Ledyard*, with the balance of the fleet pretty well bunched together. *Boyle* carried away her throat-halliard bloek, and the Jones also broke down. The wind was blowing fresh from the southwest, and it was a "long leg and a short one."

The boats of the Southwark Club seemed to know but one course to sail (along Jersey shore) and, although there was more wind upon the Pennsylvania shore, they kept on, down towards Billingsport, the *Mitchell* still leading. The *Schuyler* worked the shore down by short stretches, keeping out of the strong tideway until she madé Hog Island, then, crossing to Maiden's Island, worked the slack water down along Tinicum, and went for the buoy. The balance of the fleet worked along Jersey shore. The boats rounded the bouy as follows ; *Schuyler*, 2:31¼ ; *Campbell*, 2:36½ ; *Douglass*, 2:38 ; *Ledyard*, 2:38¼ ; *Mitchell*, 2:39¼ ; *Moore*, 2:45½ ; *Rush*, 2:48.

On the home run the boats had the wind and tide in their favor, and made good time. The *Schuyler* had a lead of about a mile, followed by the *Campbell* ; this distance was gradually lessened by the latter until Gloucester was reached, when the *Campbell* capsized, and left the *Schuyler* without any competitor to speak of, and she rounded the home-stake boat at 4:54 and takes the money.

RACING IN LOUISIANA.—Over a triangular course of five miles, sail three times over, July 19, in a young gale which moderated considerably, the *Maggie*, Brewster, beat the *Juniata*, Israel, and *Gipsey*, Maginnis. Latter gave up after first round. Over the same course July 13 the *Emily* A. J. Lucich, beat the *Rolie*, F. Lucich, and *Mathilda*, S. J. Bosetta. Latter carried away some gear and the *Emma* spilled her crew at the start.

OCONOMOWOC (WIS.) YACHT CLUB.—A new organization under this euphonious name sailed its first regular regatta on Lac La Belle, Wis., July 19. Course ten miles and wind variable. *Mystic* won, beating *Buda*, *Pearl*, *Sortie*, *Magic* and *Nautilus*.

JERSEY CITY CANOE CLUB.—The Jersey City Canoe Club regatta occurs August 28 off the Idle Hour, a summer resort on New York Bay, a few minutes walk from Pamrapo, a station on the Central Railroad of New Jersey. All canoeists are invited to participate. Canoes will be divided into two classes—sailing and paddling. The *Rob Roys* and similar models comprise the class of paddling canoes ; the *Shadow*, *Nautilus*, and *Herald* the class of sailing canoes. There will be a sailing and paddling race for each class. The prizes will consist of gold and silver medals. The regulations will be substantially those governing the Staten Island and Lake George regattas. The times of starting are : Sailing race, of class of sailing canoes, 1 P. M. Paddling race, of class of paddling canoes, 2 P. M. Paddling race, of class of sailing canoes, 2:30 P. M. Sailing race, of class of paddling canoes, 3 P. M. Canoes may be sent to the Idle Hour at any time before the races.

The entrance fee of $2 admits one canoe to either or both races. Entrees may be sent to Chas. E. Chase, Com. J. C. C. C., 287 Broadway, N. Y. Rev. Chas. A. Cressy of Lake George, who won the recent Lake George Canoe Regatta, has been elected a member of the club.

TRENTON CANOE CLUB.—The second annual regatta of this club took place on the Delaware, July 31. Course, mile and a half. Won by Harry B. Anderson in 16m. 18s.; beating Geo. Whitehead, R. R. Whitehead, and John Manning.

THE LAKE PROSPECTS,

Although only in its second year, the Buffalo Y. C. exhibits an amount of life and spirit which is already producing the most satisfactory results. The club has got underway on the right track, and should the rest of the lake clubs take their cue from the operations of their brethren in Buffalo, it will not be long before we will have on the great chain of inland seas a well organized association of all the clubs which may even become the pattern for an eastern association to mould its shape by. In no year has yachting made such strides upon the lakes as during the present season. Old clubs which had almost sunk out of sight, have sprung into life again and new ones at other ports have been formed. Our Canadian friends are calling for a federation of the clubs along the northern shores, while those in the United States already feel the need of concerted action and universal sailing rules. We trust that it will not be long before the present desire for progress in the right channel will lead to the formation of a Lake Yacht Racing Association, and should the western clubs take the lead in this all-important matter, it will be a feather in their cap indeed. The Buffalo Y. C. has led off by appointing a committe consisting of five, including Mr. Thos. Kean of the *Courier*, Mr. Earl D. Berry of the *Express*, and Mr. Arthur Austin of the *Commercial Advertiser*, to arrange immediately for a grand "union regatta" to be sailed August 26, at Buffalo, under the club's auspices, and open to all legitimate yachts on the lakes. Subscriptions have been received, so that over $400 will be offered in cash for prizes, two to each of three classes. Invitations and circulars have been sent among others to the Detroit Y. C., Cleveland Y. C., Put-in-Bay, Toledo Y. C., Dunkirk, Erie, etc. We hope the liberal programme as well as the excellent management presiding will draw a large list of entries to the coming matches, and that a fleet of clippers will assemble in Buffalo waters during the latter part of August which will make a lasting impression upon the good citizens of that place, and add many a member to the enterprising B. Y. C., as well as induce a big crew of landsmen to don sea togs and ship for a cruise which will make yachtsmen of them instead of loungers about billiard parlors and saloons. No waters on the globe offer greater inducements or more charming variety of scenery afloat and ashore to the yachtsman than our lakes, and with the revival of prosperity now ringing through the land, the time has come when a few leading spirits can do much to place this sport upon a sound and lasting basis in the north-west. Buffalo, Detroit, and Belleville, are taking hold in earnest ; so let them all lend a hand at the coming union regatta and see to it that their pennants are represented at the line, August 26.

In the mean time, the various clubs will facilitate matters if they send addresses and useful information to Mr. Keene, Chairman of the Committe. Mr. Chas. M. Cordell has been elected Secretary of the Buffalo Y. C. to fill vacancy by resignation of former incumbent. A great deal of active cruising has been indulged in of late by members of this club, generally upon praiseworthy Corinthian principles. The sloop *Curlew*, Capt. J. Parker, left port July 26, fully provisioned for a fortnight's cruise to Detroit, a distance of 230 miles. From the latter place, the cruise will extend to Put-in-Bay, Cleveland, Erie, and home. The Corinthians manning the craft are, besides the skipper, Messrs. Geo. T. Chester, John F. Ellsworth, Frank Jones and Geo. Squires. The schooner *Corsair*, left Buffalo for a week's cruise up the Lake, July 29, with Capt. P. G. Cook, jr., as skipper, and a crew composed of Messrs. H. N. Vedder, Joe W. Cook, Ed. P. Field, and Will Pardee of Pittsburg, Pa. The *Corsair* is one of the smart ones of the fleet, and was awarded third place in the recent club regatta instead of the sloop *Arrow*, the latter having made a wrong course. She put in at Van Buren's Point, and then sailed for Presque Isle Bay, where she made an anchorage July 31, early in the morning match. Hove up that P. M. and continued on the cruise. Many new members have joined the Buffalo Y. C., and its future looks bright. It is the only one of the Lake clubs which publishes a regular annual club book, has a rule of measurement for first-class yachts, based on area obtained by multiplying length and beam, while smaller craft are measured by length only; and besides, this is the only club in America, excepting the Royal Nova Scotia, Y. S., which has as yet introduced the interesting feature of "mixed rig" races. For young clubs, those of the Lakes possess an amount of vitality which augurs well for the future.

ROYAL NOVA SCOTIA YACHT SQUADRON.

The racing Saturday promised at the outset to be of an interesting character. The day was cloudy, but the wind, instead of freshening, as expected, lightened, and the races were finished in a light breeze, so paltry as scarcely to enable the yachts to cross the line. *Daphne* was off first, and led down wind to Litchfield, which she rounded half a minute ahead of *Psyche*, and a minute ahead of *Phantom*, the same distance being preserved in the reach across to Thrum Cap, when she hauled her wind and was passed by *Psyche* and subsequently by *Phantom*. She, however, regained second place after tacking off Mar's Rock, and kept it to the end. *Seafoam*

of course had no chance of winning off the sloops in a light breeze and dead smooth water, but she nevertheless made a good fight for place. On the beat home the sloops had the advantage; yet *Seafoam* managed to secure third place, actually beating *Psyche*, which only came in fourth.

The course was from the Lumber Yard round Litchfield and Thrum Cap bouy and home. The following yachts started :—

			H.	M.	S.
Daphne,	sloop,	6 tons, A. E. Jones	1	54	22
Seafoam,	schr.	27 " Vice-Com. Hussey	1	54	37
Phantom,	sloop,	7 " W. H. Troop	1	55	14
Psyche,	sloop,	7 " W. H. Brookfield	1	55	35
Volante,	schr.	9 " F. Rudolph	1	55	37
Kate,	sloop,	9 " W. B. McSweeny	2	3	53

They all went off with the wind aft, spinnakers set to starboard; *Seafoam* with mainsail to starboard and fore spinnaker to port. *Daphne* led to Litchfield.

On the reach to Litchfield, *Seafoam* drew up rapidly and tacked round neck and neck with *Phantom*. *Kate* and *Volante* also pulled up on the leaders. After rounding Thrum Cap it was a beat home. *Psyche* took the lead and kept it to Mar's Rock, when *Phantom* went to the front and stayed there. The race ended as follows :—

	H.	M.	S.		H.	M.	S.
Phantom	5	5	30	*Psyche*	5	18	58
Daphne	5	9	9	*Kate*	5	27	0
Seafoam	5	17	17	*Volante*	5	29	46

Phantom winning easily, after allowing time to *Daphne*, by 3m. and 41 seconds.

The race for five-tonners was started at 2:25 P. M. Course, round Mar's Rock and back. Only two yachts started—*Muta*, sloop, 5 tons, Lt., Dunlop, R. A., and *Vixen*, sloop, 3 tons, R. T. O'Donoghue. *Muta* led across the line, with spinnaker to starboard, and went down wind past *Vixen*, spite of a bad start, caused by the spinnaker tack carrying away and holding her well to the buoy; but once sheets were flattened aft *Muta* left her rival, and, sailing splendidly, came in half an hour ahead of her. *Muta* is still the champion five, and flew her second winning flag of the season. Summary :

	START.	MAR'S ROCK.	FINISH.
Muta	2h. 27m. 00s.	3h. 10m. 50s.	4h. 43m. 59s.
Vixen	2h. 27m. 40s.	3h. 12m. 30s.	5h. 39m. 8s.

Muta therefore takes the prize.

—A race round Sambro and back was sailed on Friday, 25th July, Mr. J. T. Wood, sloop-yacht *Secret*, having challenged any three yachts of the squadron to sail for a sweepstakes of $25 per yacht. The challenge was taken up by the *Seafoam* schooner, and *Spray*, *Hebe*, and *Petrel* sloops. The start was made at 9 A. M. from the Lumber Yard, Mr. F. M. Passow starter and Referee. Yacht Racing Association Rules to govern. To sail, subject to Referee's decision, play or pay. The wind was light and the water smooth—by no means a day to test real seagoing qualities. In anything like weather, *Seafoam* would have won as she pleased.

	START.	FINISH.
Hebe	9h. 15m. 49s.	2h. 43m. 0s.
Petrel	9h. 17m. 30s.	3h. 29m. 0s.
Secret	9h. 15m. 25s.	3h. 41m. 0s.
Seafoam	9h. 16m. 10s.	4h. 17m. 0s.

—Mr. F. C. Sumichrast passed his examination as Master before the Local Marine Board, Captain P. A. Scott, R. N., Chairman, and is the first yachtsman in Canada who has attained the distinction of obtaining a certificate of competency. The examination is precisely the same as for a Master of a ship in the foreign trade.

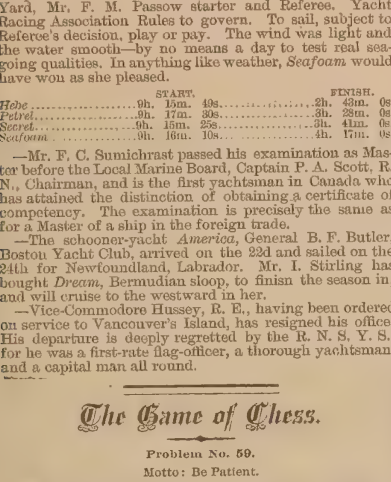
—The schooner-yacht *America*, General B. F. Butler, Boston Yacht Club, arrived on the 22d and sailed on the 24th for Newfoundland, Labrador. Mr. I. Stirling has bought *Dream*, Bermudian sloop, to finish the season in, and will cruise to the westward in her.

—Vice-Commodore Hussey, R. E., having been ordered on service to Vancouver's Island, has resigned his office. His departure is deeply regretted by the R. N. S. Y. S., for he was a first-rate flag-officer, a thorough yachtsman, and a capital man all round.

The Game of Chess.

Problem No. 59.

Motto: Be Patient.



White to play and give mate in three moves.

SOLUTIONS TO PROBLEMS—NO. 55.

1—B-K8 | 1—Any

Two mates.

Prize Problems *American Chess Journal Tourney*:—

First Prize by C. Mohle :

1—B-Q5	1—K-K6	1—	1—K-K4
2—Kt-B3	2—Any	2—Kt-B7	2—Any
3—Q-K R2	3—Any	3—Q-K Kt8	3—Any
4—Mates.		4—Mates.	4—Mates. Numerous variations.

Second Prize by H. D. Morewood :

1—Q-Q8	1—K-K4	1—	1—K-B5
2—R-K3†	2—K—	2—Q-Q5	2—K-K5
3—Q-Kt5 mate		3—Q-Kt mates	

Third Prize by Mrs. Brace :

1—P-K B4 | 1—Any

2—Mates accordingly.

Fourth Prize by John C. Ninde:

1—Q-B8 | 1—Any

2—Mates accordingly.

Fifth Prize by J. M. Hughes :

1—R tks Q Kt | 1—Any.

2—Mates accordingly.

CURSORY JOTTINGS.

A new chess magazine, *The Chess Monthly*, is to make its appearance next September. It is to be edited by the brilliant Paris champion, Dr. J. H. Zukerfort, whose editorial experience and rare analytical talents well qualify him for this position, and Mr. L. Hoffer, an unassuming chess genius whose reputation has, notwithstanding his persistent efforts to avoid notoriety, reached this country—in fact, is known throughout chessdom. We hope its Problem Department will be an extensive one and placed in competent hands. Subscription monthly, one shilling; yearly, ten shillings. Address Mr. Leopold Hoffer, 18 Tavistock Street, Covent Garden, London, England.

A fine chess column is conducted in the *Town and Country Journal*, of Sidney, Australia, by Mr. Crane, but its slow and irregular appearance is somewhat annoying, especially when one wishes to avail oneself of the abundance of chess news that appears therein. We should be obliged to Mr. Crane for complete copies of that journal from May 17 last, as we have not received a copy since that date.

The American gold medal to the American problematists who stood highest in the Paris International tourney is not to be awarded. Of the $36 subscribed $24 was upon the condition that neither J. B. McKina, S. Loyd nor C. C. Moore was to receive the medal.

The problem pages of the *Chess Players' Chronicle*, are now in charge of H. J. C. Andrews and C. W., of Sundbury." Since the accession of these gentlemen this department has been greatly improved—two additional pages each month of diagrams is, we think, still required.

The Ayr *Argus* and Derbyshire *Advertiser* "*discussion*" is apparently drawing to a close, with victory still seated equi-distant from the belligerants; victory's eye, we must confess, is looking longing towards the Highlands.

SHOOTING BULL BATS.

MONROE, N. C., *August* 2.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

We have a kind of shooting here which we have never seen any account of in your paper. It is bat-shooting. We call them bull-bats; some call them night-hawks. They usually appear about the first of May, and begin to lay in that month, and their young are grown and on the wing before or by the first of August. Their times and habits of flying are very much like those of the leather-wing bats; hence, we suppose, their name. When flying they look as large as a pigeon; measuring fully twelve inches from tip to tip of their wings, yet their body is not larger than a robin. They usually secrete themselves in the fore and middle part of the day, and begin flying about six in the evening. Shooting at them seems to attract them, as their numbers often increase indefinitely after you begin. Their flight is somewhat varied, like that of the leather-wing bats; sometimes sailing smoothly over you, offering a beautiful shot, then dodging like lightning here and there. They will rise rapidly ten feet or more, then quickly descend ten or twenty. Now within gun-shot, and then gone far out of reach. As night draws near they become more numerous, but the sportsman must quit, as he can no longer see. No matter how many you kill, more will come, but not in great numbers at once. They usually select different grounds, rather air spaces, every evening for their manœuvers. Their whereabouts can be easily ascertained, as they can be seen at a long distance seeking their favorite resorts; and their squak-squak, and booming whirr made in their rapid descents are readily distinguished. They subsist entirely on gnats, flies, mosquitoes, etc. I have shot them with a wad of gnats in their mouth as big as the end of my thmb. Some people relish their meat very much, but many (myself among the number) are prejudiced against them on account of their food. They are very much like the whip-poor-will. A careless observer would see no difference; but Wilson makes them quite a different bird. Like the whip-poor-will they lay but few eggs on the bare and often open ground, sometimes near a stump or clod of earth. If they ever rest in trees or on fences, as the whip-poor-will does, we have never recognized the fact. Shooting at bull-bats is much better sport than shooting at glass balls, and more difficult, more true to nature.

H. S.

REMARKS—Shooting at bull-bats is certainly most excellent practice, but it is a wanton sport, and we would not recommend it, even though ten birds rise up for each one slain. Night-hawks are most serviceable creatures, and for this reason we pray to spare them. We have been asked of what use black flies and mosquitoes are. We reply: "As food for the night-hawks." Now, of what use are the night-hawks? "To destroy the flies and mosquitoes." Don't shoot 'em. Fortunately the night cometh, when no man can shoot; so that, as our correspondent remarks, there is immunity for them after dark. That is lucky. And after all, any man who can hit a night-hawk in its erratic flight may be called an excellent wing shot.

Township 39, *Hamilton Co., Aug.* 1.—The fishing in the Adironacks has been very good this season. One of the many fine ones taken by our party was caught by Mr. Robert Lawrence, of Flushing, who, while trolling with a 10½ oz. fly-rod and small minnow gang in Brandreth Lake (four miles north of Raquette, struck a large lake trout which he landed after one hour's fight. The weighing was presided over by General J. W. Husted who was "high fish" of the party, he having taken one in Raquette weighing 19¼ lbs. The present fish, however, weighed 20½ lbs. A handsome fish to have been taken on such light tackel.

SUBSCRIBER.

Answers to Correspondents.

S. W. B., Bath.—Send particulars as to the trouble with your dog's eyes and will try and give you a remedy.

N. B. W., Peekskill, N. Y.—Robins cannot at any time be killed in New York State.

How, Meadville, Pa.—My pointer bitch whelped eight pups, five bitches and 3 dogs, on July 12th, and their eyes are not opened yet. What is the cause? Ans. Never heard of such a case.

H. D. E., M. D., Washington.—Your item about your gun bursting needs further explanation. It may have been from causes which would ensure the bursting of any gun.

A. G., Woodville, Ohio.—Could you inform me of a breeding kennel where they keep curs and hounds for hunting? Ans. No. You can get beagles from the Montclair Hunt, Montclair, N. J.

E. P. W., Hartford—Can any one make and use a patented article without infringing on the law? Ans. If purely for experiment, yes. If for use, or for sale, so as to obtain the practical or cash benefits of the patent, no.

C. A., Wolf Run.—Give suggestions how to fish for bass without fly, length of pole and in what kind of water, swift or slow? Ans. Your queries are replied to in our Sea and River department.

J. W. C., Danville, Ill.—We are of the opinion that your dog wants more exercise. If this will not cure him we know of nothing that will unless his diet is made very simple. Allowing him to go to a bitch, would, we think, only aggravate the trouble.

F. B. J., Plattsburgh.—Find enclosed the bill, foot, and wing of a bird shot by me on a mud flat while after plover. Can you tell me what it is? Ans. Your bird is the common lesser yellow leg, (*Totanus flavipes*).

H. H. S., Bridgeton, N. J.—How can an old dog be taught to retrieve? Ans. Very much depends upon the disposition of the dog, and also the trainer. We believe some men could teach the average dog to retrieve at any age.

Q. Rious, Monroe, N. C.—Do you consider a sixteen gauge breech loader large enough for quail and dove shooting? Ans. Certainly. 2. Can you furnish me back numbers of FOREST AND STREAM, one to twenty-one inclusive, Vol. ten, 1878, and at what price? Ans. We can furnish them at price ten cents a number.

J. B. B., Wallingford, Conn.—1. Can an honorary member of a club shoot with the club against another club? Ans. No. 2. Can an honorary member of a club contend with the members for a club cup? Ans. No; a non-paying member has no acting privileges.

J. O. F., Hornellsville, N. Y.—Did any base ball club or clubs ever beat any cricket club in England? Ans. The Boston and Athletic Base Ball Clubs went to England in 1874, where they played seven games, winning five and drawing two. De Witt's Cricket Guide will give you full information.

B. H. S., Frederick, Md.—I have a fine young male Maltese cat four months old that is quite sick, looks bad, and sits around all day, and has no desire for food. Yesterday it threw up a large quantity of worms, some one or two dozen about an inch long. Ans. Give him on an empty stomach 20 grains of areca nut and follow it in four hours with ½ oz castor oil.

A. W. P., Stockbridge, Mass.—I send to you to-day, by mail, a white bird that was caught day before yesterday, but died this A.M. Before it died its eyes were pink. Will you be so kind as to let me know through your paper what kind of bird it is? Ans. Your beautiful specimen was an albino green-crested fly-catcher. We desired very much to mount it but it was not in fit condition.

EGAR.—Please inform me through your valuable paper if in any of the back numbers you have published the game laws of the State of New York, and the name and price of a good work on sporting? Ans. Published game laws of New York in our issue of July 3d. The best general work on sports is "Hallock's Sportsman's Gazetteer," 909 pages, price $3.00, for sale at this office.

B. C. W., St. Louis, Mo.—Please inform me in your next how I can learn the art of "Casting;" have read several articles on the subject, and followed the directions as nearly as I could from reading them, but cannot get the idea. Would like to purchase an illustrated work on the subject if there is one published? Ans. Hallock's Sportsmen's Gazetteer gives full instructions.

W. J. E., Birmingham, Ala.—You will find a most valuable and exhaustive monograph on Carp Culture, with diagrams of ponds, dams, etc., in the United States Fish Commissioners' Reports for 1875-6, to be obtained by applying to the Smithsonian Institution at Washington. The name of the Maryland Fish Commissioner is Maj. T. B. Ferguson, Baltimore.

E. C. H., Springfield.—Will you be kind enough to inform me how a person is measured for a gun so as to give length of stock, etc. Ans. It is better to try several guns until you find one that seems to "come up" right, and then measure the gun. As a rule tall men require long stocks with considerable drop, but this does not always hold, as much depends upon the shooter's attitude.

Q. RIOUS, Monroe, N. C.—My setter bitch, nine months old and in heat last week, was lined by a hound. Of course I do not want the puppies. Would it be safe to have her spayed before she whelps; say one month from this time? Ans. No. You would probably lose the bitch. Let her have the puppies and drown them.

EMIGRANT, St. Leonard, Canada.—Will you please name any book giving good description of Oregon, its climate, population, etc., and where such a publication can be obtained? Ans. The best book describing the physical geography of Oregon is entitled "Oregon and California," published in 1839. Probably can be bought of Sabin & Sons or Henry Miller, Nassau st., N. Y. Also the "Great West and the Pacific Coast," Sheldon & Co., New York.

A. B. S., New York.—I have a very fine beagle slut pup fifteen weeks old. She has on her belly, about where her navel was, a swelling or a little bag about the size of a bean; it seems to be filled with water or blood, and is very soft. On softly pressing it it disappears in the belly, leaving a small cavity. It does not seem to bother her at all. What is it, and will it injure her? Ans. Your puppy has umbilical hernia. A bandage tied tightly around the part may reduce it, or it can be removed by operation, but it will probably do no injury if not touched.

E. D. L., Salem, Missouri.—There is within a short distance of our town, a splendid spring, which discharges into a little natural basin about 150 feet long by thirty feet wide, and gravel bottom, with an average depth of about two feet of pure, cold water. The outlet is into a sluggish dirty creek. The spring discharges about twenty gallons of water per minute, and is at the extreme head of the basin. If, by putting in a weir at the foot of the basin to prevent their escape, do you think a few trout could be successfully raised? Ans. Trout would probably thrive, provided there is sufficent natural food in the basin, and if the spring is not mineral. The experiment would be worth trying. We do not believe that the culture of brook trout can ever attain much prominence in Western States. Would advise attention to culture of Carp and the *Cyprinoids* indigenous to those waters.

FOREST AND STREAM
ROD AND GUN

A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCULCATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY:

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 14, 1879.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, intended for publication, must be accompanied with real name of the writer as a guaranty of good faith and be addressed to FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Names will not be published if objection be made. Anonymous communications will not be regarded.

We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions.

Nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for dereliction of mail service if money remitted to us is lost.

☞ Trade supplied by American News Company.

—We publish this week the Index to Volume XII, and again call attention to this semi-annual exhibit of our field and scope. The variety of topics discussed in FOREST AND STREAM during the past half year amply illustrates the value of the paper to sportsmen and naturalists.

THE POET LONGFELLOW'S ESCAPE.—It is said that during the late tornado near Boston, Prof. Longfellow was out sailing with his family and some friends, and met with quite a narrow escape, but managed to reach the shore, where a family took them in for the night. Their friends were very anxious, fearing that the party were lost.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT.—The editor of this paper hasten to express his high appreciation of the honor conferred on him in the following note:—

ITHACA, N. Y., August 7.

Charles Hallock, Esq.

SIR:—I take pleasure in informing you that at a meeting of the club, held Monday, August 4, you were unanimously elected an honorary member. Yours very respectfully,

WM. H. DENHAM, Secretary Forest City Shooting Club.

ABANDONED CATS.—Under this heading that paper entitled *Our Dumb Animals*, which is the organ of The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, is discussing the best plan for feeding those cats of our city dwellings which have been deserted by their occupants who have gone off for the summer. Now this is very kind—very kind, indeed—and Tabby and Grimalkin ought to feel very much obliged. Respectable house-bred cats like these ought to be kept at home, and not be allowed to go out with the midnight marauders who disturb men's slumbers with their hideous caterwauling. In fact, the proper thing would be to send the cats down for a sea-side vacation, while the families remain at home.

NEBRASKA GAME LAW.—The game law of Nebraska as it now stands is essentially the old law before the clause prohibiting all wild bird shooting except water fowl, snipe, waders, and woodcock was introduced. The close seasons now are: Buffalo, elk, mountain sheep, deer, and antelope, January 1st to October 1st; pinnated grouse (prairie chicken), February 1st to August 15; quail, December 1st to October 1st.

—Conroy, Bissett & Malleson's split bamboo bows are rapidly gaining favor among archery clubs. They cannot be broken; that is where they differ from glass balls.

A PLEA FOR WOODCOCK.

He sung where woodcocks in the summer feed
And in what climates they renew their breed.
Gay.

DURING the closing hours of the last New Jersey Legislature a bill was introduced to change the close season prohibiting the killing of woodcock from January 1 to July 4, to January 1 to September 1. It was thus intended to do away with what is called summer shooting. A comprehensive letter, written by a sportsman of experience, setting forth why and wherefore woodcock should not be killed in July and August, was read and attentively listened to, and had time permitted this protective bill would have become a law. Early in the coming session the same bill will be taken up, and it is to be hoped that it will receive the support it deserves.

Already there has been two much tinkering with the game laws, at which every "gunning" tyro takes a shot until a complete muddle is the result; both the protecting farmer and land-owner and the devastating "hunter" clash, and matters arrive at a dead lock. But before going into the pros and cons of the case it will be well to make a record of what we have recently seen, which convinces us more than ever how unsound was the existing law.

On July 5 two of us were beating out a large tract of high timber land which is watered by a well-known stream of Morris County, when our attention was called to a woodcock which our companion had almost stepped upon, and which still sat crouching within a few inches of his foot. There, on an open, dampish piece of ground, squatted a hen bird with a tiny one by her side. Making our dogs down charge we both stood watching the two, the mother from time to time moving her head sideways and rolling up her beautiful large brown eyes to our faces, as if in supplication, and the chick nestling more closely by her. Perhaps five minutes passed while we were admiring this gamy bird, when a move made by one of the dogs caused the beauty to start and flip down about ten yards away, where she alit chirping and whistling. Quick as a wink did the little downy bird wheel where it sat and raise its head and watch the path the old bird had taken. But it made no attempt to follow. Picking it carefully up we looked the young thing over, and were much amused on replacing it on the ground to see the little chap paddle off over the moss-covered roots in the direction from whence the sound proceeded. Soon it gained its parent's side, and under her sheltering wing we left him. May no bungling "hunter," with a halo of mosquitoes about his head, perspiring as if he was the father of some mighty river, with his companion, a poor panting brute with fevered breath and blood-shot eye, trail them to that hidden spot. May the little fellow live to tackle the largest kind of angle-worm and wash it down with many a julip sucked through the straw with which Nature has provided him. May he grow and wax strong, and long after he has passed through the unhealthy period of moulting may he tower away through the scrub-oak and birch, leaving behind only the screaming whistle of his flight. Autumn is then at hand, at which time—

Some think to southern coasts their flight they tend,
Or to the moon in midnight hours ascend.

It is then they weigh eight ounces, and as Josh Billings might say: "Are just as tall on toast."

Would, however, that all shooting men were alike unto a stoutish friend of ours—now, alas! no more. Before a cosey fire, and when the sleet and snow were pattering on the windows, it was his wont to extol in a most enthusiastic way the glories of summer woodcock shooting. Numberless engagements would be made and plans mapped out for the coming Fourth, then many months away. The jolly chap would even go so far as to instruct his charming wife to save all his old trousers, saying, at the time, "Mother, they will do for woodcock shooting." But when the nation's birthday drew nigh and my friend's collar drooped and responded to the call of "all down below," there was no man in Jersey who would curse the "heathenish, slaughtering law," as he was pleased to call it, more than himself. This weathercock (not woodcock) performance was carried on with exacting sameness for many years—even up to the time of his death. Several months after that sad event, while making a visit at the house, we were led one morning by the lonely widow to make an inspection of the relics of her departed lord. Guns, rods, fly-book and pouches were all looked through until we came upon a mighty mountain of garments, such as the innermost crypt of a Chatham street clothier would be unable to disgorge. With a crystal tear trickling over the lovely dimples of her face she said, with a trembling voice, "Poor Gus' woodcock pants." It was a fact—and he had passed away without taint of butchery on his hands—he had never killed a bird. No motherly bird nor brood of nestlings did he destroy. A requiem for the true sportsman that has gone.

But to resume, is it not a wretched law that enables the vile pot hunter to kill with impunity and without fear of detection the cheeping grouse? Is it not a wretched law that causes the trusty farmer, with pitchfork in hand, to execute a *pas de demon* as he sees the gang of "hunters" with racing dogs plough through his standing grain and grass in pursuit of a scattered bird? We know it is, and call for September 1 as our opening day. The change is the more necessary now that adjoining State governments have wisely prolonged the close season in their territory. Woodcock should not be shot in either July or August. We saw in one day (August 8, 1873) seven broods in a swamp in Warren County that were too young to fly or care for themselves. Because woodcock are shot at all winter in the Southern States is no argument why they should be slaughtered here while they are breeding and raising their young. Summer shooters kill the goose to get the golden egg. The speedy extermination of this king of game birds is consequently inevitable, unless a saving hand, backed by the strong arm of the law, is put forth in its defense.

DOG SHOWS AND THEIR INFLUENCE

It is possible that after careful consideration and argument the good and evil effects of dog shows might be found to be very nearly balanced. The good is to be found in the increased interest in dogs taken by the general public, in the pleasant re-unions of sportsmen and breeders, and in the opportunity for comparison, and the instruction afforded those who would learn as to points, etc., but who would have no other opportunity. The evil effects, if they can be so called, are found in the disposition to breed to dogs possessing no other qualifications than those which natural beauty and careful conditioning have succeeded in bringing to show perfection, and in the evil results to very young dogs, such as may arise from infection, contagion, or the natural consequences of change of air, diet, etc., connected with undue excitement. Indeed, while we would not suggest a departure such as was made by the Philadelphia Kennel Club in excluding puppies under eight months of age, we hope that at future shows six months will be the lowest limit at which premiums will be offered for competition. And dog shows, perhaps, have had other pernicious effects. They have increased the number of "breeders" to an extent which has become not only almost ridiculous but positively baneful. A fortunate winner of a prize in a puppy class immediately indulges in further investment, and becomes a breeder. The same result has followed from the establishment and increase of pigeon matches. Why are there a hundred so called sportsmen to-day to where there was one twenty years ago? Because each accidental spectator at a pigeon match who is induced to take a shot, and happens to kill a bird, immediately blossoms forth into a full-fledged "sportsman," a result which, while working much good for the gun trade, has had a very serious effect upon the numbers of our game birds. Nor are we sure that the establishment of sportsmens' clubs has not had a share in the same matter. In many instances mere good-fellowship has been the inspiring cause for men to join, and the result the development of an interest which takes out one more seeker for game.

But to return to dog shows. That they are the cause of many heart-burnings and much ill-feeling cannot be denied, and he who accepts the position of judge must be either callous to all revilings or else suffer more in spirit than the disappointed exhibitor. The question of judges is one which will trouble future committees not a little, and he who accepts the office, notwithstanding that he be worthy to stand by Cæsar's wife, must expect to have abuse heaped upon his head by every disappointed scribbler who can gain for his lucubrations admittance to the columns of the sporting papers. But judges, of one kind or another, will be found, and dog shows will not die out for want of this element. The evil caused by injudicious breeding we consider of much more importance, and the necessity in breeding of considering other qualities than those which go to make up a mere show winner cannot be too strongly impressed. By this we mean that the dog's general record should be scanned. We have but little more faith in field trial winners in this country than we have in bench show business, except that we believe that, considering the way they have been conducted, the chances of the best dog winning are less in the former than they are in the latter. As far as field trials are concerned, they have been run, as a rule, too much on the "ring" principle, and an exposé of some of the manipulations of scores, etc., (and we do not by any means refer to the Minnesota trials,) would astonish the general public.

It is an undeniable fact that there is a very considerable mortality among dogs which have been exhibited at shows, and a close examination into the causes which have produced this mortality is a matter of duty on the part of committees of clubs under whose auspices shows are held. Young dogs are the ones most seriously affected, and with them many natural causes can be found which would result in disease. A greater susceptibility to contagion—for no matter what precautions are taken, it seems absolutely impossible to keep infected dogs from getting into shows—the results of nervous excitement and change of food. Still, much could be done by those having charge of shows, by attending strictly to ventilation, by seeing that disinfectants are freely used, and

that the dogs whose owners are absent are regularly exercised.

The next show to be held is that at St. Louis, for which preparations are being made on an extensive scale. Occurring as it does at the time of the State Fair, when almost the population of the State is assembled, it can hardly fail of being a financial success, particularly as it is in the hands of the energetic gentlemen comprising the St. Louis Kennel Club. With the immense number of dogs in the West to draw from, it should equal in magnitude any show yet held. There is some talk of a show in Washington, and there will undoubtedly be one in Pittsburg. Whether Baltimore, Philadelphia or Boston will have shows next spring, we are not informed. We presume that the latter two cities will have them notwithstanding that the last were not financial successes in either. New York will have its fourth annual show under the auspices of the Westminster Kennel Club, and no efforts will be spared to make it more successful and attractive than any of its predecessors.

FOREST AND STREAM AMONG THE CLERGYMEN.—It was the Rev. J. Hyatt Smith (we think), who was once pleased to say in his pulpit, that he always prepared himself for the duties of the Sabbath by reading FOREST AND STREAM on Saturday nights. Its influence was quieting to the nerves and stimulating to the mind. He went into his pulpit-work with new ideas and renewed vim, but steady on his pins, pulsating as evenly as the pendulum of a clock. We have a great many clergymen who are readers of this journal, and some who are constant contributers. Occasionally one of them will break loose in a fit of enthusiasm, inspired by rhetorical habit, we suppose, and tell us how much he thinks of the paper. A great many people of other callings do this too, and do it constantly; but we seldom allow our vanity to parade all these pleasant compliments before the public. Sometimes we do, as for instance, the following letter. It is written by a Pennsylvania clergyman, and is equal to a benediction:—

Editor Forest and Stream:—

FOREST AND STREAM came to me on Friday morning in the freshness and beauty which new type alone can impart. May I be allowed to present my congratulations upon this improvement. It is a clear indication of the course which has always been pursued by your paper, namely, to give its readers *the best*.

FOREST AND STREAM AND ROD AND GUN has always been a welcome visitor. In my quiet home in Pennsylvania, on the plains and in the mountains of Colorado, and amidst the shadows of the Sierras of California, your paper has been more anxiously looked for than any other. It has always contained something to amuse, something to entertain, something *to instruct*. I have never opened its pages and been disappointed. Since becoming a reader my interest in the various branches of natural history has been greatly quickened and deepened. Indeed, I may say that so far as some branches are concerned, my interest in them has been *created* by reading FOREST AND STREAM. For this I am under a lasting debt of gratitude to you, and I wish to express my sense of obligation.

Then, too, I must not omit to say how much pleasure I have derived from the lighter parts of your paper, the articles upon the use of rod and gun, the various accounts of the experiences of others, the valuable hints, suggestions and instructions. Long years ago when a boy, the greatest "fun" I could have was to carry my gun through the fields and meadows, or to quietly drop a fly or worm into the rushing stream that ran near the old home. Then came the more serious duties of an active life with all its cares and responsibilities, which left little time for the recreations and enjoyments of my more youthful days. But the fire was there, only hidden for a time: shut out from sight by what seemed more imperative, the love of these sports was still burning warm in my heart, and it only needed the advent of FOREST AND STREAM to fan it into a bright blaze. For me, the coming of your paper has been indeed "Juventus Redivivus." And for this too, I must thank you; thank you, not only for the pleasure I have had in renewing the pleasures of my earlier days, but for the physical benefit I have received in the pursuit of these pleasures.

The thanks of all honest and true sportsmen should be yours for the steady, persevering effort you are making, not only elevate the tone of the sportsman's literature, but of the sportsman himself. Go on in this direction as you have been going, cut out and reject all that is coarse and lowering, publish only that which is pure and elevating. In the words of a former correspondent, "Leave out the whiskey," discountenance its use, or rather its abuse as you have so often done, and if you shall even accomplish nothing else than to teach your readers that a bottle is not a necessary accompaniment of a hunting or fishing trip, your labors will not have been in vain—you will have accomplished a glorious work.

Heartily wishing you prosperity in your great work, I am, Yours very sincerely, C. B.

July. 28th, 1879.

A physician up in northern New York who is of a rather practical turn of mind (bless him) sends us $4, and the accompanying note. We wish all our subscribers would follow his beneficent example: then we would be happy indeed:—

KEESEVILLE, July 2d.

You say in your editorial "Nothing makes an editor so happy as a new set of type, especially if it be paid for"—therefore I send my mite in the draft enclosed for another year's subscription to add my humble share to make you happy—and I trust that every subscriber will do the same—and then you will still be happier. J. R. R.

GAME PROTECTION.

THOSE DISCREPANCIES.—*Editor Forest and Stream*:—Why will FOREST AND STREAM persist in making *August* an open month for woodcock in Vermont? An act, passed by the Vermont legislature of 1878, makes the close time for woodcock from *March* 1st to *September* 1st. Till the passage of this act the close season ended with July. For this year and next at least, as our legislative sessions are biennial, there will be *no* game shooting of *any* kind between *May* 1st and *September* 1st. Please make a note of this. R. E. ROBINSON.

Ferrisburgh, Vt., Aug 2d.

REMARKS.—It is quite beyond our power to answer the conundrum of our attentive correspondent, contained in the first sentence of his note. We would rather watch the thermometers when on the rampage, or a weather-cock in March, than to attempt to follow the changes of the game laws. Three or four different times have we attempted to prepare a correct table of close seasons, but have never been so fortunate as to succeed. In our last effort, we obtained an official copy of the game laws of each State, and had them verified over the name and seal of each Secretary of State; but before we could get them printed, the acts had been tinkered again at a new session of the legislature, and we were all at fault, as before. Until we simplify our game laws and make them uniform, we have little hope of preventing some shooting out of season. We depend now chiefly upon the honor of sportsmen and upon their good sense not to shoot at unseasonable game: and we are glad to know that so little shooting is done, comparatively speaking. When all people, farmers and shooters together, can comprehend and become convinced that it is unwise and wasteful to destroy game out of season, they will abstain, and thereby voluntarily become conservators of game, without regard to discrepancies which may exist in the letter of the law, or in the codes of various States. Having become educated or self-taught to know where the laws are defective or onerous, they will unanimously rise up soon, and with one voice demand that they be made right. We are waiting patiently for that time to come.

Meanwhile we all recognize the necessity of an observance of the laws as they exist, and we hope that farmers owning land where game is sought will do all they can to keep off violators of the law, and by so much aid in preserving the game. If they choose to forbid shooting on their premises *in open season*, that is their own personal affair. The only point we make is this: If all farmers would become self-constituted custodians of the game upon their own premises during the *close* season, there would be very little territory left which would be called public, or which any one could claim the right to shoot over without permission. And thus, with every farmer a constable and prosecutor, there would be very little illegitimate shooting, and consequent less destruction of game. We believe that if sportsmen were sufficiently considerate of farmers' prerogatives, the two classes would soon become friends; and thus a common feeling and a common interest would induce them to co-operate together for mutual benefit, rather than struggle and antagonize for personal selfish ends, in and out of the legislatures. We conceive that the chief reason why the laws are at variance, is because of the hostile attitude of farmers and sportsmen to each other, and partly to the mean selfishness of cliques to which another correspondent refers at some length in his letter to-day. Gradually, but surely, the laws are becoming unified, and this affords us gratification; but so long as there are a dozen different fence times for woodcock, grouse, and all other games throughout the United States, we shall not cease to hear of loud and indignant and reasonable complaints. It affords us great delight to know that Vermont is one of the first (perhaps the first) of all the States to make the open time on game of all kinds whatever, to begin on September 1st. Now let all the other States rally around Vermont. It is a bright and growing nucleus of vantage.

NEW YORK.—The Watertown (N. Y.) *Dispatch* is waking up its readers to the propriety of providing against the depletion of the St. Lawrence fishing grounds. The number of anglers and visitors to the popular resorts of that river is annually increasing, and a correspondingly large catch is each year recorded. To begin restocking operations now would be a sensible move.

CALIFORNIA STATE SPORTSMAN'S CONVENTION.—There is talk of holding a grand State sportsmen's convention in San Francisco, some time during the coming Fall. California musters a large force of armed men. If any fair proportion of them gather, there will be abundant material for a rousing time.

THE NOVA SCOTIA GAME LAWS.—Many changes were made in the game laws at last session of the legisature. Amongst others, woodcock shooting commenced 1st of August, instead of 1st September; partridge shootiug 1st October as formerly; hares and rabbits cannot be shot before the 1st October, instead of 1st September as last last year. The season for shooting moose and cariboo will commence on the 15th September instead of 1st October, closing 31st January. The price of game licenses for non-residents has been increased to fifty dollars.

GAME LAWS AND PROTECTIVE CLUBS.

Editor Forest and Stream:

Never before in the annals of sporting has there been so great cause for wrangling over so-called "game laws" as at present. The ignorant theories which have from time to time been ordered printed as a guide for respectable and intelligent citizens are indeed too much of an imposition for a freeman.

Has the Republic come to such a crisis that one State—behind the age in every acquirement except fever and ague and monstrous blood-suckers—declares its right to prevent native-born citizens from the enjoyment of constitutional rights?

Has this age turned out such learned ornithologists as those who have taken the liberty of acquainting us with their (conceited) opinion that a woodcock *is* such a bird in a certain season in one county, and something else in another county, though in the same season and State?

Has any legislative body the right (though not questioning at all the power) to foist through the Legislature a political law for themselves and another one for the guidance and alleged welfare of their neighbors? Whatever the answer, the foregoing is nevertheless true.

We are emphatically informed that the law of New Jersey prohibits a gentleman from any other State from pursuing a lawful pastime, unless he, as I understand the matter and have been told, becomes a member of the club of that State.

Everyone, who has ever made even causal observations upon the habits of birds in general, knows very well—in fact better than they can be told—that woodcock do not obtain their full growth in the month of July: and yet our Jersey brethren, with an aim to protect the game of their confines, exclude non-residents, and then slaughter half-fledged birds on July 4th.

I question the harmony of such movements, since I am confident that the only way in which game is to be preserved is to protect it until it gains sufficient strength to wage battle with the sportsman, and he give the bird fair play; and if the game be not plentiful, limit the number for a day's shoot, and if they still decrease, prohibit shooting altogether for a term of years. Certainly no such tomfoolery as now exists will benefit aught in the least, except the craving of a selfish spirit. Note the law:

"CHAPTER CLXXXIV.

"An act for the protection of game and game fish.

"1. Be it enacted by the Senate and General Assembly of the State of New Jersey, That from and after the passage of this act, no person or persons non-residents of this State, shall kill, destroy, hunt or take any doe, buck, fawn or any sort of deer whatsoever, or shall kill, destroy, hunt or take any partridge, moor fowl, ruffed grouse, quail, woodcock, Wilson or gray snipe, reed bird, rail bird or rabbit, at any time, or shall catch any speckled brook trout, or speckled river trout, black bass or salmon, at any time in this State, without complying with the by-laws of the game protective societies, organized or to be organized under the laws of this State.

And all acts and parts of acts inconsistent with this act are hereby repealed; provided, that nothing in this act shall prevent residents of this State from taking game or fish, subject to the existing laws of this State.

"4. And be it enacted, That this act shall be a public act and shall take effect immediately.

"Approved April 4, 1878."

From a few other paragraphs I infer that the "non-resident" must be an acknowledged member of some New Jersey club. New Jersey may ere long limit the number of applications for membership, and I have yet to see the day when a national decree will prohibit any one whomsoever from rambling *ad libitum* into the wilds of an adjoining State for the enjoyment of, as I have already said, a lawful pastime.

Some one too, at Albany, thought he never did so wise an act as when he influenced the exception of the counties of Kings, Queens and Suffolk (Long Island, for short) to the game laws. Confident am I, though I may lack the means for immediate proof, that such an amendment was certainly counseled for the benefit of a few, and not for the sporting fraternity at large.

This, however, has been corrected of late, but if a sportsman wanders off to the "Wallkill," where upon August 1st the law of the State of New York says he may shoot woodcock, he will have killed but one bird, when officers commissioned for preserving the peace will clutch him and drag him off to Middletown to pay a fine of twenty-five dollars for killing birds OUT OF SEASON, as Orange county has a law of its own, which prohibits said shooting until the first of September! Since the hour has not yet arrived when sporting clubs have a word in legislative matters, their members have no right to beg from Assemblymen partial rights to indulge in foolish whims or to make the residents of one of the foremost cities in the Union an exception to the Game Act, simply because the utopian paradise where their rambling pleasures exist is, perchance, separated from the mainland.

The proper time to shoot woodcock is the first of September. I am no authority myself other than observation has taught me; so my assertion is borrowed from the best sources and authorities; and their judgment has precedence before that of any assemblyman who may have, through pecuniary influence, obtained a seat in the Legislature; though it may not be altogether improbable that he was employed as a dry-goods clerk, or sold jalap for a livelihood previous to the attainment of his eminence.

Such men, entirely lacking jurisprudence, have their "game acts" prepared for them by incompetent and unconscionable self-styled "sportsmen," of which I must admit that New York and her neighbor's quagmire have an over-abundance.

It was not long since, at a fashionable dinner given at the seaside (Coney Island), that an honorable of Brooklyn remarked that he could not see why the lake in "Prospect Park" could not be an efficacious medium for the breeding of "brook trout." "The woods are full of them;" or, as "Tom Draw" would say, "Leastwise I guess there be over to Jarsey ways."

HARRY FENWOOD.

We agree with our correspondent that (save in such particular cases of newly introduced fishes, etc., as we have already stated in previous discussions of this question) county game regulations conflicting with the general law of the State, are unwarrantable and productive only of confusion. But had our friend reflected upon the two New Jersey laws of which he complains he would have

spared himself some indignation. It was the tremendous influx of shooters from other states who poured in upon the New Jersey shooting grounds that compelled that State in self defence to pass a protective statute. This incursion of foreign hordes was in great measure owing to the earlier season for woodcock. Men, who could not afford to wait until the 1st of August in New York State, crossed the ferry and speedily found themselves in a game country where they might kill to their heart's satisfaction without fear of constables and magistrates. The difference in date is unnecessary and, we trust, may soon be remedied. The non-resident regulation is wise. It is coming into favor elsewhere. There is no just reason why the residents of one State—especially of such a small State as New Jersey—should have their game pillaged by their neighbors.

ALASKA IN SUMMER.

SECOND PAPER.

FROM OUR CORRESPONDENT ON BOARD THE JAMESTOWN.

SITKA, *July* 13.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

Some day there is a steamer coming to bring to us exiles news from the outer world; that is, we hope so. She is due once a month, on the 9th inst.; last month the 23d brought her, and this, the 13th, has not been enlivened by her presence. So we live on, hoping. Our last dates are June 1st.

A sojourn in Sitka is an era in a man's life time. He may have before, in the solitary wilderness of the Adirondacks, or among the woods and mountains of Maine, or the Provinces, shantied out under the bark roof, with his guide, and perhaps a companion and his dogs alone for company, fancied that he was "far from the madding crowd," but he was not. A few days at the utmost would bring him again into the domain of the newspaper and telegraph, the hotel, cars, boats, and other elements of life. Here we are beyond the reach of all such luxuries. You see I rate the least of them now as higher than necessities. We lie here moored head and stern; four anchors ahead to the south-east (from whence, some day in the fall, we may expect strong gales), and two to the rear, in imitation of our old time mariner, St. Paul, who, I believe, set the example of anchoring over the stern. Ahead of us and to the right are beautifully wooded islands, so close that with my Remington a 10 degree elevation lands the bullet in the eight-inch bulls-eye of the target erected on the beach, in a spot where a rocky bluff, in the rear, saves us from the probability of slaughtering clam-digging and berry-hunting squaws. In our rear, a mile distant, where the Straits of Olgo turn to the northward, a high wooded hill turn the bit of sea into a seeming lake. On our left is a row of high, densely wooded peaks, the summits of many of them still canopied with snow, which at times is visible, and at others hidden by dense banks of clouds and mist, which, like the sable cloth of Sable Mountain, roll over and envelope them. At the foot of these moutains nestle two villages. The one to the left is the Indian Ranche; that to the right the white settlement. The former is composed of one story log cabbins, built of very heavy timber. In the front of each is a round hole at the head of a flight of steps, through which entry and exit are made. This row fronts the sea, and consists of perhaps fifty houses. Back of them the foot hills are dotted with little smoke-house like structures, painted red and white and blue, in which repose the ashes of their cremated dead. Between each pair of houses, canoes, both great and small, some of which will hold twenty or thirty paddles, are hauled up and covered with matting. These and blankets constitute wealth in this country.

Just now the ranche is like the "Deserted Village." In winter perhaps a thousand Indians dwell there; now there are not a hundred. In all directions they are scattered, hunting the seal and sea otter, and fishing for their winter's supply of food. Our great guns bear frowningly upon them, but a corporal's guard could with safety undertake the task of quieting all sources of disorder, except the tongues of drunken squaws. These Indians are rapidly paying the penalty which all uncivilized races must pay when they come in contact with civilization. We christianize a very little, but we poison and kill a great deal. As the islanders of the Pacific have wilted away through the rum and diseases brought to them by "Christians;" as the Chinese millions have yielded to the opium curse, taught them by Christians; as our red men of the plains have fallen through the fire-water, and frauds of white men, so are these tribes suffering from the curse! They are not Indians, according to the ordinary acceptance of the term; nor warriors, but simply a quiet, hard working lot of inferior men. Were it not for the vices they have learned from us they would not be as apt to commit outrages on whites or others, as would the same number of low class white men tempted by want, and unrestrained by every form of government.

But in branching off from the legitimate track for a FOREST AND STREAM letter, I'll tell you what the Indians are doing for the country, if development of great resources can be so called. Yesterday and the day before one boat, manned by eight Indians, caught in their seins *thirteen tons* of salmon, which they delivered to the salmon canning establishment at Port Hunter. Now, if these Indians received, as I believe they do, one dollar each per day, and the white men in charge of the boat three, it becomes a simple problem. If thirteen tons of salmon cost $22, what does it cost per pound? and at what price per pound can this be furnished to salmon eaters in the East? Throwing off one-third for wastage, we have 20,000 pounds of raw salmon for $22. Of course, to this must be added the usual cost of manufacture, tinning, interest, freight, etc., but the fact remains that these items paid, the raw material cost but little over one-tenth of a cent a pound! This may have been an exceptional catch, but a bad day's work is still more exceptional. I do not believe that, all things considered, a tinned pound of salmon, delivered in San Francisco, will cost its producer above three cents. Upon a visit I saw over ten tons lying upon the floor; so said the superintendent, and I could well believe him; and at the hour some eighty men had been at work two hours reducing the fish to pound packages. The salmon are in profusion here. At times the water is alive with them, but none of us have as yet been able to persuade one to take hold of anything. When we see them they are too busy taking care of themselves. Huge herds of porpoises are among them, and black fish, all with an unlimited capacity for fish diet.

The canning process is interesting. At a long table stands six or eight Indians, and to each a boy hands from the heap a salmon. With half a dozen rapid swishes with knives so sharp that they make one shudder at the probabilities, the fish is beheaded, disembowelled, and unfinned (to coin a word), and slipped into a big tank of fresh water, from which another gang, on the opposite side, are constantly lifting them, and putting them through a final careful, but very rapid cleaning. So far, it is about as we clean our trout at noon-day lunch and pipe on a trout brook, and the cook in the morning before serving recleans. Then comes the cutting-up process. The length of a pound can is a fixed number of inches, and at these distances apart on a cylinder are revolving chopping knives, and at one turn of the crank the salmon is cut into as many pieces as his length permits. These are passed along to other Indians, who insert in each can its load, consisting of a transverse section. From this out the process is the same as used in canning other meats, and all is performed by Indians. I have not yet seen a large fish. Mr. Hunter tells me that their biggest so far weighed forty-four pounds. None that I have seen would go over twenty, and generally speaking a fifteen pound fish is counted a big one. There are, however, many such. If one but reflects that *all* of these fish are taken in the spawniug season, and that a large proportion are females, it becomes evident that either the supply must be eventually exhausted, or that it is practically inexhaustible.

Hallock: this counting salmon by the ton is demoralizing to a disciple of Father Isaac. All the poetry is knocked out of the lordly "*salmo salar*," and as for trout! One of my hopes of future happiness (in this world—I mean the other part of this world), is gone forever. I don't believe that ever again I will be willing to tramp all day in a trout brook, and come home, tired, wet, and *pleased* because my ten pound creel is full. Why, I have only to drop this pen now and take it up again in two hours, and in the interval have caught as many half to a pound and a half trout as I could of cunners in the same length of time, were I off Cape Ann instead of here. I have though still one new sensation in store. Next month the salmon will crowd up the little rivers, where I now catch trout, so thickly that the Indians and bears and boys and hawks and squaws will scoop them out. And in a few weeks the ducks will come, and grouse be in condition, so there is something left.

We have a curious climate here. It rains considerably, but as yet we have had more pleasant than unpleasant weather; but in the rainiest day the atmosphere is not damp. Wet clothes hung under the awnings will dry; our cigars and tobacco remain free from mould and mildew, and our guns keep easily in good order. I have suffered more from dampness in one day at New York and other places in the Sound, than I have here altogether. We have a healthy temperature, 54 to 64 degrees, and all keep in good condition, and hope to till we see you again.

Yours truly, PISECO.

—SHARP'S RIFLE CO., of Bridgeport, Conn., have just issued a new illustrated catalogue of their arms, &c., in which large reduction in prices are noted. It contains much matter of interest to sportsmen, notably that relating to *Express Rifles* and ammunition, in which the much discussed subject is briefly but intelligently and exhaustively treated. Military marksmen will find the article relative to steel shells for short range and gallery practice, of practical benefit. We advise our readers to send to the Sharp's Company for a copy, which will be mailed to any one on application.

The Rifle.

A WORTHY OFFICER.—The *New Haven Register* of August 11th, says that Major James E. Stetson, brigade inspector of target practice on General Smith's staff, being about to leave that city for three months on an extended tour of the extreme western States and Territories, tendered his resignation to the General, who, instead of accepting it, forwarded it to the Adjutant-General disapproved, but recommended and requested that the Major be granted leave of absence for three months instead. By this course the services of a superior officer will be saved to the brigade. Capt. J. L. Woodbridge was appointed to fill the temporary vacancy. Major Stetson is not only one of the best shots in the State, but has been inspector of rifle barrels for the Winchester Arms Co. of New Haven several years, and his western tour is for the purpose of explaining and introducing the new Hotchkiss or Bolt gun, which bids fair to revolutionise the military arms of this country. As an expert on arms or ammunition the Major has but few equals. Capt. Woodbridge, who fills his vacancy in the interim, is a veteran shot, thoroughly posted and equal to any emergency. The Major is having made a handsome gold badge or medal, to be presented to the member of the Connecticut National Guard making the highest score in the "Individual Match," upon the occasion of the brigade rifle tournament, occurring about October 1. It will be valued at about fifty dollars.

CREEDMOOR PROSPECTS.—At the regular meeting of the Board of Directors, National Rifle Association, held Aug. 5th, the Committee on programme presented the following schedule of contests for the seventh annual fall meeting of the association, which will commence on Tuesday, Sept. 16th: 1. Directors' Match, 200 yards, directors only; 2. Judd Match, 200 yards, military rifle, all comers; 3. Short Range Match, 200 yards, any rifle, all comers; 4. Champion's Match, 200, 600, and 1,000 yards, any rifle, ten rounds at each range, all comers, gold, silver, and bronze championship medals and cash prizes; 5. Cavalry Matches, 200 and 300 yards, five rounds at each, for carbines and State troops armed therewith, teams of six; 6. Cavalry (State) Match, same, but teams of seven men and seven rounds, stated prizes; 7. Gatling Match, teams of twelve men from all companies of New York State troops, 500 yards, prizes, a Gatling gun and other prizes; 8. *Army and Navy Journal* Match, teams of twelve from any military or naval organization in the United States, rifle issued to corps, 500 yards, prizes, a trophy worth $750, and other prizes; 9. New York State Match, teams of twelve men from all New York State organizations, usual military conditions, four prizes, worth $750; 10. First Division Match, same conditions, but for First Division troops only, prizes valued at $222; 11. Second Division Match, same conditions, but for Second Division only; 12. Laflin & Rand Match, military, but seven rounds, individual members of military corps, prizes aggregating $370; 13. Inter-State Match, one team from troops of each State or Territory, military conditions, prizes, "Soldier of Marathon" and other prizes; 14. Short Range Team, teams of four from any rifle club or military organization in the United States, 200 and 300 yards, stated prizes; 15. International Military Match, teams from Army and National Guard and any foreign country; 16. Military Championship Match; 17. Inter-State Long Range Match, teams of four men, usual conditions; 18. Wimbleton Cup Match, all American citizens, 1,000 yards, thirty rounds, for the Wimbledon Cup and other prizes; 19. A match at 600, 800, and 1,000 yards; 20. The Running Deer Match. Seven rounds in all matches when not otherwise stated.

The committee believe that cash prizes would be more acceptable than the usual trophies. Col. J. H. Cowperthwaite was elected Executive Officer; Major James H. Jones, Statistical Officer; and Hon. D. W. Judd, Financial Officer of the meeting. The amendments to the general regulations governing matches at Creedmoor were then taken up, and the following changes made: Movable rear sights are to be permitted on military guns; sights may be colored in any manner; slings may be used to assist in lessening the recoil of guns; fixed rests will be allowed at distances over 600 yards, where the conditions of a match do not prohibit their use; no more than four competitors will be allowed at a single target; two competitors will not be permitted to use the same gun in a match; no match shall be shot with less than ten competitors. Major Jones, the Secretary, was authorized to submit a new plan for deciding "ties" at the next meeting of the board.

CREEDMOOR—*July* 30.—The New York Rifle Club met at Creedmoor to-day to shoot for the "Donaldson" trophy under the following conditions: 200 and 300 yards; off-hand; number of shots, seven at each distance; winners once will be handicapped one point at each distance; winners twice will be handicapped two points at each distance,

FRED. ALDER.

200.....5 4 4 5 4 4 4—30 | 300.....3 3 4 4 4 5 4—27
Total, 57.

A. J. HOWLETT.

200.....4 4 4 4 4 5 5—30 | 300.....4 3 4 4 4 4 4—27
Total, 57.

E. B. BARKER.

200.....4 4 4 5 4 4 4—29 | 300.....3 4 3 4 4 4 3 5—30
Total, 65.

J. S. CONLIN.

200.....4 4 4 5 4 4 5—30 | 300.....3 3 3 4 5 3 4—25
Total, 55.

V. DALY.

200.....4 4 3 4 4 4 4—27 | 300.....3 3 5 3 5 4 4—27
Total, 54.

W. H. DUNLAP.

200.....4 3 5 4 4 5 4—29 | 300.....4 3 4 3 3 3 4—25
Total, 54.

N. O'DONNELL.

200.....4 4 4 5 4 0 4—25 | 300.....4 4 3 5 3 4 4—27
Total, 52.

J. W. MANGAM.

200.....4 3 4 4 4 5 3—27 | 300.....4 3 3 4 4 3 3—24
Total, 51.

F. J. DONALDSON.

200.....4 3 4 5 4 3 3—26 | 300.....4 4 2 3 4 0 3—20
Total, 46.

Mr. Howlett having won the badge twice, was handicapped four (4) points, leaving Mr. Alder the winner.

CREEDMOOR—*August* 6.—The New York Rifle Club met for weekly practice to-day. In shooting for the "C. E. Blydenburgh Badge," 200 yards, off-hand, at the word of command, the following scores were made:—

	HANDICAP.	TOTAL.
E. B. Barker	3 4 4 4 4 3 4 4 4 5—39	39
F. J. Donaldson	4 4 4 3 4 4 4 4 4 5—40 1	39
W. H. Dunlap	4 4 5 5 2 4 4 5 4 3—40 2	38
J. W. Mangan	3 4 4 4 3 5 4 3 4 4—38	38
A. J. Howlett	4 3 4 2 3 4 4 4 4 2—34	37
Fred Alder	5 4 3 4 4 3 4 3 4 4—36	36
V. Daly	4 4 3 4 4 4 3 4 4 5—35	35
N. O'Donnell	4 3 4 2 3 4 4 4 4 2—34	34
A. McInnis	4 3 3 0 4 3 3 0 3 1 27	27

In shooting off the tie on 39 Mr. Barker won. In the competition for the J. B. and H. D. Blydenburgh Badge that followed, shooting off-hand, at 500 yards, the following were the best scores made:—

N. O'Donnell	4 4 5 5 4 5 4 4 4 5—45
A. J. Howlett	5 5 3 5 3 5 5 3 4 5—42
V. Daly	5 5 4 5 3 2 4 4 4 4—40
W. H. Dunlap	2 1 4 3 5 5 5 4 2 3—37
E. B. Barker	4 5 2 4 2 3 3 2 5 4—34
A. M. McInnis	3 2 0 4 2 2 3 5 3 4—28

In a match that followed between Mr. F. J. Donaldson and Mr. J. W. Mangam, at 500 yards, off-hand, both using open-sight military rifles, Mr. Donaldson won, making 23 out of a possible 25.

SCHUETZEN FESTIVAL.—The New York Schuetzen Corps, Captain D. G. Yuengling celebrated their 22d annual festival at Union Hill August 4, 5, and 6. Mr. J. Himer, last year's König, and the Schuetzens of Bridgeport, Conn., were present.

VERMONT—*Brattleboro, August* 8.—Fort Dummer vs. Fuller Battery. The Battery used the Springfield musket, and the Fort Dummer sporting rifles. The match was concluded at 2 o'clock this afternoon, the score standing as follows:—

FORT DUMMER.

Rogers	4 5 4 5 2 3 4 3 4 5—39	
Daily	4 5 3 4 4 5 5 4 3 4—41	
Childs	4 4 4 4 5 4 3 3 4 4—39	
Stearns	4 4 4 3 5 4 4 3 3 4—38	
Lamb	4 0 4 3 4 4 3 4 4 4—34	
Hawley	4 4 5 5 5 5 4 4 4 4—44	
Howe	4 4 4 4 3 4 4 4 5 3—39	
French	3 4 3 3 4 4 3 4 5 2—35	
Total		311

BATTERY.

Shields	4 3 3 3 5 4 4 4 4 4—38	
Reed	5 2 3 3 4 3 3 5 4 4—36	
Aplin	3 4 4 4 4 3 3 4 4 4—39	
Gilbert	4 4 3 3 0 0 2 3 3 2—30	
Cobb	0 2 3 4 4 4 3 3 4 4—31	
Nesbett	4 4 3 2 3 3 2 3 2 2—28	
Gilson	3 3 4 5 3 5 4 5 4 3—39	
Hannon	3 3 3 4 4 3 4 4 4 4—36	
Total		307

CONNECTICUT—*Collinsville, August* 6.—Canton Rod and Gun Club, Riverside Range; practice meeting at 200 yards; off-hand:—

											MASS. C.
Hull	10	11	10	10	11	10	11	10	10	11	104—44
Andrews	9	12	8	7	5	12	10	9	11	7	90—42
Lewis	2	9	5	8	8	11	11	11	8	10	83—40

—Mr W. H. Jackson, captain of the American team of 1878, is making a tour of the Canadas, partly with a view, it is said, of getting a Canadian team to visit Creedmoor the coming fall. At the same time the "gallant captain' intends showing the "Knuckers" how to handle a rifle before the butts, he purposing, it is given out, to participate in a few matches before returning home.

MASSACHUSETTS—*Walnut Hill, August* 6.—The long-range match went on to-day with a fairly large attendance of riflemen and spectators. The weather was delightful, but the wind, a "9 to 10 o'clock," proved somewhat annoying to the marksmen, at the 1,000 yards distance especially. In consequence, Mr. Sumner, who had gone back from the 900 yards with a fine 148 out of a possible 150, had to content himself with 211 at the three distances.

J. S. SUMNER.

800	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—75	211
900	5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5—73	
1,000	4 4 0 5 3 5 5 3 5 5 5 5 4 5—63	

WILLIAM GERRISH.

800	5 5 4 5 5 5 5 3 5 5 5 5 5 4—71	207
900	5 5 3 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 4 5—69	
1,000	5 5 3 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 3 5 5 4—67	

SALEM WILDER.

800	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4—74	204
900	4 5 4 5 5 4 5 5 4 5 4 5 4 3—67	
1,000	3 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 4 4 3 4—63	

Walnut Hill, August 9.—There was not so large a number of riflemen present as usual, owing to the absence of many prominent marksmen in the country. Forty-three well-known shots faced the "butts," and took advantage of the weather conditions to put in good scores in the first competition at 300 yards, in which brilliant shooting was done by Mr. J. C. Mattoon, who achieved the elegant score of 34 out of a possible 35 at 300 yards, off-hand, and this is believed to be, by the shooters here, the best score on record at this distance. The day was propitious for good scores, the wind giving no trouble, blowing at the beginning of the match from the north down the range and indicating 12 o'clock. The sky was overcast, and the dark clouds which flitted across the horizon made the light exceedingly bad for good sighting, and the little eight-inch bull at this distance looked very, very small, and was very hard to find by the "bulls-eye destroyers." The range presented an animated appearance, as the long-range targets were occupied by a party of Lawrence gentlemen, and the military were out in large numbers. Among the many spectators was Mr. A. A. Parker, of Chicago, whose reputation as a first-class shot is well known here. His capital shooting at mid-range, off-hand, was thoroughly enjoyed by the riflemen. The spectators were numerous, and many ladies graced the range. The best stood:—

J. O. Mattoon	5 4 5 5 5 5—34	J. Borden	4 4 4 3 4 5—28
E. B. Souther	4 5 5 4 3 5 4—30	E. F. Richardson	4 5 3 4 4 4 4—28
C. U. Meiggs	5 3 3 5 4 5 4—29	W. E. Guerrier	4 4 3 5 4 4 3—27

Medford, August 9.—The mid-range match at Bellevue range was well attended. The light proved exceedingly bad, and the wind also added to the discomfort, blowing in all directions and very unsteadily. Messrs. Withington and Teele carried off the honors of the day, cartons counting six. Below is the summary, 500 yards:—

H. Withington	4 5 5 5 5 5—36	W. Henry	3 4 4 5 5 6—33
J. R. Teele	5 4 4 5 5 6—36	H. Edmands	3 5 5 4 4 5—30
T. R. Jones	5 6 4 5 4 5—34	J. Richardson	3 5 6 4 2 3—26

—Natick *vs.* Cochituate. The Cochituate Sportsman's club accepted the challenge of the Natick Sportsman's club, and the match took place at Whitney's grounds, Natick, on the 9th. The conditions were: 30 balls, ten Bogardus, ten double, and ten rotary, with eight contestants, four on a side. The Natick team carried off the honors by two balls, as the following score will show:—

NATICKS.

W. W. Clark	B 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0—8 / D 1 0 0 0 1 0 0 1 1 1—5 / R 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 0 1—7	20
Judson Hall	B 1 0 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1—7 / D 1 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 1—3 / R 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 0 0 1—6	16
C. W. Gill	B 0 0 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 0—2 / D 1 0 0 1 0 0 0 1 0 1—3 / R 0 0 1 0 0 0 1 0 1 1—4	9
J. H. Wright, M. D	B 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1—8 / D 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 1—3 / R 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1—8	17
Grand total		62

COCHITUATE.

Ralph Bent	B 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 1—7 / D 1 0 0 0 0 1 1 1 0 1—5 / R 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 1—8	18
Jesse Loker	B 0 1 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0—3 / D 1 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 1—3 / R 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 0 1—7	13
George Leach	B 0 1 1 0 0 1 0 0 0 0—3 / D 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 / R 0 0 0 0 1 0 1 0 0 0—2	5
J. N. Cochran	B 0 1 0 0 0 1 1 1 1 1—5 / D 0 0 1 0 1 0 0 0 0 1—3 / R 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0—9	19
Grand total		60

—A sweepstake match for prizes followed, with the following result out of a possible 5: C. W. Gill, 5; C. W. Hall, 5; J. Hall, 4; J. N. Cochran, 4; F. Stevens, 4; J. Locker, 4; J. H. Wright, 3; Ralph Bent, 3; G. A. Leach, 2. The first prize lies between C. W. Hall and C. W. Gill, who tied on 5, while the second went to J. Locker, and the third to J. H. Wright, M.D.

Medford, August 8.—There was not so large an attendance as usual at the last meet of this growing and popular organization, owing to the weather conditions. However, capital results were obtained. In the glass-ball shooting Mr. G. B. Blanchard carried off the honors of the day, followed closely by Mr. Kirkwood, from single, double, and rotary traps. Below is the result:—

G. B. Blanchard	10 8 9—27	A. L. Smith	9 8 8—25
D. Kirkwood	9 9 8—26	J. R. Teele	7 7 8—22
W. B. Witherell	8 7 10—25	M. B. Morriss	6 5 5—16

Boston, Mammoth Gallery.—The regular August monthly prize shoot has begun with good shooting, several competitors following closely in each other's steps for leading place. Following is the summary, 150 feet; rounds, 8; possible, 40:—

U. A. Pollard	4 5 5 5 4 5 4 5—37	
S. S. Bumstead	5 4 4 4 5 4 4 5—35	
George W. Morse	5 4 4 4 4 4 4 5—35	
H. A. Hopkinson	4 4 5 4 4 4 4 5—35	
Charles Tupper	5 4 4 5 4 4 4 5—35	
O. W. Clapp	4 4 4 4 5 5 5 4—35	
George Estes	5 5 4 4 4 5 4 4—35	
M. O. Johnson	5 5 4 4 5 4 4 4—35	
George M. Smith	5 5 5 4 4 4 4 4—35	

NEW JERSEY—*Brinton Range, August* 9.—Winchester match; third competetion; thirty-two entries; best scores; 200 yards:—

Name.	Rifle.	Score.	Allowance.	T'l
F. J. Donaldson	Military	4 4 4 5 5 4 4 5 5 5—45	3	48
J. W. Todd	Sporting	4 4 5 5 5 4 5 5 4 5	—	46
E. M. Squier	Sporting	5 4 5 5 4 5 5 4 4 5	—	46
F. Alder	Sporting	4 5 5 5 5 4 4 5 4 5	—	46
F. H. Holton	Military	4 4 4 4 5 5 4 4 5 4—43	3	46
T. Fitz	Sporting	4 5 4 4 5 5 5 4 5 4	—	45
F. Davids	Military	4 4 4 4 5 4 4 5 4 4—42	3	45
F. L. Sheldon	Military	4 4 4 4 5 4 4 5 4 4—41	3	44
Col. C. H. Houghton	Sporting	5 4 4 4 5 3 5 4 4 5	3	43
J. F. Hill	Sporting	4 4 3 4 5 4 5 5 4 4	—	42
B. A. Vail	Military	4 4 4 4 3 4 4 4 4 4—39	—	42
J. K. Green	Military	3 4 3 4 3 4 4 4 3 5—36	—	39

Same Day.—Association match; fifth competition; twenty-two entries:—

F. Alder	5 5 5 4 5 4 5 4 5 5—47	
F. Fitz	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 4 5—47	
H. Fisher	3 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 4 4—45	
J. W. Todd	4 4 4 5 4 4 4 4 5 5—44	
D. F. Davids	4 4 5 4 4 4 4 5 5 5—44	
Col. C. H. Houghton	5 4 4 4 4 5 5 5 4 4—43	
F. F. Davis	4 4 4 4 4 4 4 3 3 5—39	
J. K. Green	3 4 4 3 4 4 4 3 4 4—37	

August 7.—Sixth long-range competition won by M. J. Graham; Rathbone and the winner both subject to handicap, but with one point of difference in favor of Graham:

R. RATHBONE.

800	5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 4—72	205
900	4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 3 5—72	
1,000	4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 3 2 2 2—61	

M. J. GRAHAM.

800	5 4 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5—72	204
900	4 5 5 3 4 5 4 5 4 4 5 5 4 4—65	
1,000	5 5 2 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 4 3 3 3—67	

COLUMBIA RIFLE ASSOCIATION—*Washington, D. C.*—The second announced contest for the Harkness Badge on the all-summer series, took place at Benning's to-day. Light clouds gave the steady gray light that so overjoys the old rifleman's heart, but the wind was provokingly tricky from seven o'clock, and strong enough to cause "mag.," or even an outer for the unwary. All the contestants led off at 800 yards with centers; but on the next round the Colonel "got on" for a fine bull's-eye, and, with one close exception, on his fifth round, staid on for the remainder of the string, making 78. Laird followed with a hard-earned 71, while Lauritzen, who was treated by a sudden puff to an "unaccountable," got but 65. At 900 yards the Colonel found the bull on the first round, got off it on the third, again narrowly missed it on the eighth and eleventh rounds, and wound up with a total of 73 to Laird's 66 and Lauritzen's 64. The 1,000 yards' stage was very trying, but Colonel Burnside fought through pluckily and dropped only two points in the string, winding up with 73 points to the good and an aggregate of 218, the best yet made in a regular match on the Columbian range. The scores are as follows:—

COLONEL J. O. P. BURNSIDE.

800 yards	4 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—74	
900 yards	5 5 4 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 4 5 5 5 5—73	
1,000 yards	5 5 5 4 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5—73	
Total		218

C. H. LAIRD.

800 yards	4 4 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5—71	
900 yards	4 5 4 4 3 3 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—66	
1,000 yards	4 5 5 2 3 5 1 5 4 4 5 4 5 4 5—64	
Total		201

P. J. LAURITZEN.

800 yards	4 5 5 4 4 5 0 4 5 5 4 5 5 5 5—65	
900 yards	4 3 4 4 5 5 3 5 5 5 5 3 5 4 4—64	
1,000 yards	4 4 5 3 5 4 5 4 4 3 5 5 1 4 4—63	
Total		192

The Harkness badge match will be shot every Saturday, weather permitting, until November 1, when each contestant's best three scores will be aggregated, and the one having the highest will be declared winner of one of the finest and most valuable badges ever shot for in this country. The prediction has been ventured by some of the members of the C. R. A. that the winning scores will aggregate over 650 points.

On Saturday, August 2, the Columbias had their third shoot for the Harkness Badge. Out of the seven or eight long-range men who belong to the Association, only four entered, one of them being the new comer, Dr. Scott. A very warm day made things favorable as far as low trajectories were concerned, but the glare gave a "gin-and-sugary" unsteadiness to the "bull," so that his "eye" fairly winked at times, and the wind was shifty in direction and force, standing oftenest at seven o'clock. Time being called, Colonel Burnside went to the firing point and handled his shooting-iron for a fiver. So did Dr. Scott and Laird. On his fourth round a momentary inattention to the pennants gave the Colonel a "mag," followed up by a center before he got the hang of things again; but all the while Dr. Scott banged the "bull" and netted a clean string to the Colonel's 72. At 900 hundred yards, however, Burnside turned the tables; and, while the Doctor got blown off twice into the center circle, and once as far as the magpie's nest, the Colonel rolled up fifteen bulls without a break. Neither was able, however, to hold the fine start thus gained at 1,000 yards, the wind proving too treacherous, and Laird came in ahead with a capital 69 considering the difficulties in the way. The Doctor came next with 68, and Colonel Burnside toted up 67. The result was a tie for the Doctor and the Colonel, at 213, the former leading with the fewest inners. Laird's 208 should have been better, but for a gusty "outer" at 800 yards. The following are the leading shot-for-shot scores:—

DR. S. SCOTT.

800 yards	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—75	
900 yards	5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5—71	
1,000 yards	4 5 3 4 5 5 5 5 5 3 5 5 5 4 5—68	
Total		214

COLONEL J. O. P. BURNSIDE.

800 yards	5 5 5 3 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—72	
900 yards	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—75	
1,000 yards	3 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 4 5 4 3 5—67	
Total		214

C. H. LAIRD.

800 yards	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5—71	
900 yards	5 5 5 5 4 5 4 4 4 4 5 5 5 5 5—68	
1,000 yards	5 5 4 3 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 4 4—69	
Total		208

Colonel Burnside's score in this match is now the leading one, with an aggregate as follows:—

Saturday, July 19	203
Saturday, July 26	218
Saturday, August 2	214
Total	635

—M. T. Partello, of Washington, D. C., the celebrated long-range shot, is an applicant for one of the vacant second lieutenancies, U. S. A., and has been ordered to West Point for examination.

ILLINOIS—*Chicago, July* 26.—At the shoot for the Giles Brothers' silver cup by the George H. Thomas Rifle Club to-day the following was the score:

Austin	4 5 4 4 5 5 4 4 5 5 5 4 4 5 4—67
Terrell	4 3 5 5 5 5 4 5 4 4 4 5 4 4 5—66
Church	4 3 5 4 5 4 4 4 4 4 4 5 4 4 4—63
Freeman	4 4 4 4 4 4 4 5 4 5 5 4 3 4 5—64
Smith	4 4 5 3 4 4 4 5 4 4 4 5 4 4 4—62
Drury	4 5 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 3 4 4 5—64
Hobbs	4 4 4 4 4 5 4 4 5 4 3 3 3 3 5—61
Chenwith	3 5 4 4 4 4 4 4 3 4 3 4 4 4 4—59
Birchardt	3 4 4 4 4 5 5 4 3 4 3 4 4 4 4—59
Higby	5 4 4 3 4 4 4 3 4 5 4 3 4 4 3—58
Nye	3 4 3 4 4 4 4 4 3 4 3 2 3 3 3—52

200 yards; off hand. O. K.

MINNESOTA.—The Minneapolis rifle club have elected the following officers: President, Dr. A. F. Elliot; Vice-President, S. W. Hankinson; Secretary, H. L. Ashley; Treasurer, E. Bachner. An executive committe was also selected to take charge of the recently secured rifle range on the East Side of the river, provide targets, etc. This committe consists of Drs. Elliot and Skinner, Hoblet, Hankinson and Quam.

The club decided to have practice meetings at 2 o'clock each Friday afternoon. The club propose during the first week in September—during the great northwestern Agricultural Exposition and Trotting Circuit—to be held that time, to hold a grand tournament for the riflemen of the north-west.

CALIFORNIA.—The rifle tournament of regulars for positions on the Creedmoor team was concluded at Presidio range, August 2d. The following are the highest twelve scores, the makers of which will represent the Pacific division:—Sergeant Woodall, 246; Sergeant Wells, 243; Lieutenant Landis, 240; Lieutenant Boutelle, 239; Lieutenant Gordon, 238; Sergeant Hickey, 232; Captain Miller, 229; Lieutenant Anderson, 229; Lieutenan: Bloom, 226; Corporal Harman, 226; Corporal Wilson, 225; Private Jackson, 225.

The California marksmen have found a new idol in Mr. John Ruth of Oakland. Recently, at Piedmont Springs, Mr. Ruth in shooting at glass balls, broke 48 and 49 out of 50, and 98 and 99 out of 100. He also broke 42 out of 50 by raising and firing the rifle with one hand. Preparations are being made for a match between Ruth and a noted shot of Utah, for a purse of $200. The gentlemen are to shoot at 500 glass balls, Mr. Ruth using a Ballard rifle and his opponent a shot-gun. Mr. Ruth opens a challenge to the world. He proposes to beat the best record ever made by Carver, 885 out of 1,000 glass balls.

LOUISIANA—*New Orleans, August* 3.—The chief interest to-day centered in the contest for the Mobile trophy. The absence of the Louisiana Field team, which on three consecutive occasions made the highest scores, and which yesterday was off with the command on an official visit to Donaldsonville, left the field open to the Washington and the Continentals. As will be seen from the scores given below, some good scoring was made, especially by Rosenberg, Selph and Arms. The winning team's score,

363, is equal to the best score yet made, while that of the Continental team is the best it has yet made. The summary—Inter-State and Mobile trophy; fifth competition, under the new rules, which require five winnings to entitle to possession; distance, 200 and 500 yards; teams of eight; seven shots at each range, with military rifles. The prize was won the first, second, and third times by the Louisiana Field Artilery team, the scores being 365, 396, and 345, and the fourth time by the Washington Artilery team; score, 345:—

THE WASHINGTON ARTILLERY.

SELPH.

200	3	4	4	4	4	4	4	3—27	500		4	5	4	4	4	4	5	3	0		
Total, 57																					

ARMS.

200	5	5	4	4	5	4	4	31	500		4	4	5	3	5	4	2	—25			
Total, 56.																					

BRADFORD.

200	3	5	5	4	4	4	4	29	500		5	4	5	4	0	4	3	—25			
Total, 54.																					

CHARLTON.

200	4	5	4	4	4	4	5	30	500		5	3	5	0	4	4	2	—21			
Total, 51.																					

DUPRE.

200	0	2	4	4	4	4	5	—23	500		2	4	4	4	2	5	3	—24			
Total, 47.																					

SPORL.

200	3	4	4	4	3	3	3	—24	500		3	3	4	1	0	5	0	—19			
Total, 43																					

MILLER.

200	3	0	4	3	1	2	3	—20	500		4	0	4	3	0	1	2	—17			
Total, 37.																					

MANSION.

200	1	2	2	2	2	3	3	1*	500		0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0			
Total, 18.																					
Grand total, 363.																					

THE CONTINENTAL GUARDS.

ROSENBERG.

200	4	4	4	4	4	4	3	—27	500		5	5	4	4	5	3	5	—31			
Total, 58.																					

RENAUD.

200	1	4	3	3	4	4	4	26	500		5	5	4	2	4	2	2	—24			
Total, 50.																					

PRINCE.

200	1	4	4	2	5	3	4	26	500		1	2	5	2	4	2	3	—22			
Total, 48.																					

FRANKLIN.

200	3	4	4	4	3	4	3	25	500		2	4	4	3	4	5	0	22			
Total, 47.																					

PIERCE.

200	5	4	4	5	3	4	4	29	500		0	0	5	0	2	2	5	—14			
Total, 43.																					

WATSON.

200	5	3	4	3	4	3	3	—25	500		5	0	2	0	3	0	5	—15			
Total, 40																					

MALTBY.

200	3	2	4	4	3	4	3	—23	500		5	0	2	2	3	0	2	—14			
Total, 37.																					

PIGOT.

200	4	3	5	3	4	1	0	21	500		0	0	5	3	2	0	0	—10			
Total, 31.																					
Grand total, 354.																					

—The individual match for the handsome pair of field glasses, the donation of the Crescent City Rifle Club, distance 200 yards, five shots and unlimited entry, which was started last Sunday, and left at the mercy of Lieutenant Dudley Selph, with his score of 22 points out of possible 25, was continued yesterday. Lieutenant Selph's score was not overcome. The match will be finished next Sunday.

The German Shooting Society, of Charleston, S. C., also elected new officers, viz.: A. Melchers, President; J. F. Meyer, First Vice-President; H. W. Mollenhauer, Second Vice-President; W. Fischer, Third Vice-President; D. Lilienthal, Shooting-master; C. F. Luebs, Treasurer; A. F. Melchero, Secretary.

THE ELCHO SHIELD SCORES.—This match, of which the general results have already been given in our columns, took place on the 24th ult. A heavy rain storm had set in during the preceding night, continuing well into the morning, but before mid-day the wind shifted, the hazy clouds were driven across the sky, and the afternoon was all that could be desired. As the teams secured positions at the 800 yards firing points, there was a very large attendance of spectators. Prophesy was fulfilled, for the Scotch team held a lead of 12 at this first distance, and although they fell off 22 at 900, they handsomely covered. The men were on their metal from the very first round, and, although the wind was troublesome, the shooting was steady. At the close Scotland had 521, Ireland 509, and England 503 points. After a short luncheon the work was continued at 900 yards. The misses of McKenzie, soon followed by a slip for Thorburn and another for Caldwell, were pulling down the Scotch figures. At this range England was virtually out of the match, while Ireland had covered the loss, and now led by ten points, viz.: Ireland, 1,018; Scotland, 1,008; England, 999. The shooting at the last distance was excellent, considering the state of wind and weather. The shooting was steady, and, although not brilliant, was careful, while to the Irish team fell the ill-luck of breaks and misses. Humphrey, of the English team, made the best individual score in the match, 200 out of a possible 225, Boyd, of Scotland, second, with 198, and John Rigby, of Ireland, third, with 195. Last year there were twelve individual scores of 200 and over. The following are the scores,

SCOTLAND.

T. Boyd.				Private McVittie.			
800	65			800	65		
900	68	198		900	61	188	
1,000	65		1,000	59			
Sergeant Fletcher.				Private Dunlap.			
800	61			800	66		
900	65	191		900	50	185	
1,000	64		1,000	59			
Lieut. McKerrell.				Mr. McKenzie.			
800	65			800	68		
900	62	191		900	55	183	
1,000	62		1,000	60			
W. Caldwell.				Capt. Thorburn.			
800	64			800	63		
900	59	188		900	56	181	
1,000	65		1,000	62			
Grand Total			1,595				

IRELAND.	800	900	1,000	Tl.	ENGLAND.	800	900	1,000	Tl.
J. Rigby	66	67	62	195	Mr Humphry	68	69	68	200
Lt. Fenton	65	65	62	192	LtCol. Fenton	68	65	60	193
Mr. Dyas	66	68	54	188	Mr. Evans	60	61	62	182
Maj. Young	61	64	62	187	Sgt. Halford	66	61	64	191
Mr. Johnson	64	64	58	186	Lt. Teller	65	60	63	188
Mr. McKeanny	59	63	61	183	Serg. Gilder	63	61	55	179
W. Rigby	63	64	56	183	Mr. Turner	48	61	64	173
Er. Coghlan	63	56	61	182	Capt. Philips	58	61	47	166
Grand total				1,494	Grand total				1,482

The next Bundesschicsson, of Germany, will be held in 1881, at Munich, Bavaria.

Game Bag and Gun.

*Woodcock, *Philohela minor.*	Red-backed sandpiper, or ox-bird, *Tringa americana.*
Black-bellied plover, ox-eye, *Squatarola helvetica.*	Great marbled godwit, or marlin, *Limosa fedoa.*
Ring plover, *Egialitis semipalmatus.*	Willet, *Totanus semipalmatus.*
Stilt, or long-shanks, *Himantopus nigricollis.*	Tattler, *Totanus melenoleucus.*
Red-breasted snipe, or dwitcher, *Macrorhamphus griseus.*	Yellow-shanks, *Totanus flavipes.*

*In New York and Oregon only.

"Bay birds" generally, including various species of plover, sand piper, snipe, curlew, oyster-catcher, surf bird, phalaropes, avocets, etc., coming under the group *Limicolæ* or Shore Birds. Many States permit prairie fowl (pinanted grouse) shooting after Aug. 15.

States	Pinnated Grouse.	Ruffed Grouse	Quail.	Woodcock.
Ill.	Sep 1 to Jan. 15	Oct 1 to Feb 1	Nov 1 to Feb 1	Sept 1 to Jan 1
Ind.	Oct 1 to Feb 1	Nov. 1 to Jan 1	Nov 1 to Jan 1	July 1 to Jan 1
Iowa.	Sep 1 to Dec 1	Oct 1 to Jan 1	Oct 1 to Jan 1	July 10 to Jan 1
Minn.	Aug 14 to Oct 1	Sept 1 to Dec 1	Sep 1 to Dec 1	July 31 to Nov 1
Wis.	Aug 25 to Jan 1	Aug 25 to Jan 1	Aug 25 to Jan 1	Aug 25 to Jan 1
Neb.	Aug 15 to Feb 1	—	Oct 1 to Dec 1	No Restrictions
Kan.	Aug 1 to Feb 1	"	Oct 1 to Jan 1	Forbidden

CONNECTICUT WOODCOCK SHOOTERS.—The communication referred to below was sent to us by a most reliable and trustworthy correspondent who, we have had every reason to believe, has the facts in his possession. If any of the New Haven Gun Club members have been wrongly accused, we should be the first to relieve them from any stain. But it is a notorious fact that woodcock have been killed. Can our friends tell us who did kill them?

NEW HAVEN—*Aug. 6.—Editor Forest and Stream*:—In your issue of July 31st, you published a communication in which the writer claims to have been informed on good authority that members of the New Haven Gun Club have been shooting woodcock since the middle of June. I doubt very much if your correspondent can prove or back his statement. I have been investigating this matter very carefully, and have not found any reason to believe that any member of the New Haven Gun Club has shot woodcock or any game birds this season. One member has had the name of shooting woodcock for the last month until now, but I know it to be a fact that he has been shooting only plovers. If a report of a gun is heard outside of the city limits, members are accused of shooting birds out of season. The East Haven party and the well-known restaurant keeper of New Haven are not members of the New Haven Gun Club. I have been informed by good and reliable authority that the East Haven party has not shot a bird this season. I would advise your correspondent not to jump at conclusions, or believe all the floating rumors he hears, but to confine himself more to facts. I have traced several of these rumors, and find in most cases that they came from parties who are poor shots. I have no doubt that if your correspondent knew of any members of the club who have been shooting game this season, and would report their names to the chairman of the business directors, it would be investigated, and the rules and by-laws would be enforced. X.

GUN PATTERNS.

AUBURN, June 2, 1879.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

I have read with interest the various gun tests as given from time to time in the FOREST AND STREAM, and am led thereby to furnish some experiments which lately have been made with my gun. This is a 10 guage, double barrel, made to order by Messrs. Nichols & Le Fever, of Syracuse, N. Y., for which I paid $125. It is a beautiful gun, is 30 inch, Damascus steel barrels, and weighs 9¾ pounds. Both barrels are choked, and the left is an extreme choke.

A few days ago, John Rozecrans, Esq., of this city—an ardent sportsman and a fine shot—made the following targets with the gun in my presence. The powder used was Dupont's FFG sporting. The shot were common soft shot and 1¼ oz., measured by Dixon's measure, and struck off even with the top, was used at each distance.

The experiment was made at various distances and with Nos. 4, 5, 6, 7, 8 shot. Each ounce of shot by actual count contained the following number of pellets to the ounce; 154, 186, 222, 306, 468. It will be seen that the shot were under the usual size and numbered more to the oz. than Tatham's shot.

The distance from the shooter to the target (which was common target paper pinned on to a high board fence and each marked with a 30 inch circle) was, by careful measurement, 40 yds.. 55 yds., and 86 yds. The gun did its work as follows:

At forty yards, using 4 drachms of powder and 1¼ oz., No. 4 soft shot (firing each barrel once), the right barrel placed in the circle 155 pellets; while the left placed in a similar circle 164 pellets. At the same distance and target, using 4¼ drachms of powder and the same charge (1¼ oz.) No. 6 shot, the right barrel gave a pattern of 167 (firing once), while the left (fired twice) gave 221 and 247 pellets in the circle. At the same distance and target with 4¼ drachms of powder and 1¼ oz. No. 7 shot, the patterns were in right barrel, 208 (firing once); left barrel, 264 and 290 (firing twice). At the same distance and target with 4 drachms powder and 1¼ oz. No. 8 shot, the patterns were: right barrel, 370 (firing once); left barrel, 381 and 462 (firing twice. The last pattern with the left barrel was evenly distributed, and was a very close pattern.

A brass 2¾ shell for this shot was loaded with 4 drachms powder, and then two pink-edged wads were evenly placed over it (not rammed), then a dark felt wad was placed over the shot, and the pattern was much closer than the first discharge with that barrel which was loaded with a paper shell and No. 9 black felt wads, two being placed over the powder and one over the shot.

At 10 rods, using 4 drachms of powder and 1¼ oz. No. 6 shot, the left barrel made a pattern of 174 pellets (firing once). The right barrel was not fired with this size of shot. At same distance and charge, with No. 4 shot, the left barrel made a pattern of 113, and the right barrel a pattern of 69. But one experiment was made with this number of shot at this distance. At the same distance and charge of powder and shot, but using No. 5 shot, the left barrel made a pattern of 91 (not quite so close a pattern as with number fours).

At 12 rods, using 4¾ drachms of powder and with 1¼ oz. No. 4 shot, the right barrel (fired twice) gave patterns of 30 and 36; while the left barrel, fired once, gave a pattern of 50. At each of the last above distances (10 and 12 rods), a robin or smaller bird, if at the centre of the target, would have been certainly killed.

At 86 yards, with 4¾ drachms of powder and 1¼ oz. No. 4 shot, the targets were as follows: left barrel (fired three times) gave patterns of 32 and 38 and 36 pellets, placing from two to four pellets in or very near the centre of the circle; the right barrel (fired twice) gave patterns of 19 and 21 pellets. At the same distance and charge, but using No. 5 shot, the right barrel gave a pattern of 35, and the left a pattern of 39 pellets, each placing several pellets at the centre or very near the centre.

It may be observed as to these patterns that, at the longest distance (86 yards), the shot from the right barrel with No. 4 shot, each time would have struck a hawk of average size with more than one pellet had it been at the centre of the target, while the shot from the left barrel, at the same distance, would each time have struck a pigeon had one been at the centre of the circle, and with from two to four pellets.

At the same distance with No. 5 shot, a pigeon would also have been struck at each discharge of each barrel with several pellets if it had been at the centre of the circle.

The penetration at this long distance was (with 4¾ drachms of powder) all that would be necessary for effective and fatal execution at ducks or large birds.

While this gun shoots the larger sizes of shot with great power and with them makes good patterns, it makes the most effective patterns for ducks at long shots with numbers four and five. It will be seen by reference to the targets that with number four shot the left barrel excels the right in closeness of pattern in the ratio of nearly 2 to 1, while with number 5 shot the pattern is nearly equal.

As the distance lessens, the patterns correspondingly increase, and in every pattern several shots were placed in or very near the centre of the circle. With small shot, number 8 at forty (40) yards, it will be noticed that one of the two patterns made with the left barrel is 462, which is also 15-19 of the whole charge.

For my use (for I desired to use this gun for duck shooting rather more than for other game) the patterns made with numbers four and five shot are most desirable, for at 40 yards several pellets of either size would be placed in the centre of the target; so many, indeed, that a duck would be riddled at that distance, while at fifteen rods it would be almost certain to execute on a single duck if held truly on the mark. At forty yards nearly the entire charge of each barrel is placed within a 30 inch circle, while at 86 yards each barrel would, I think, be almost certain with number 5 shot to kill a pigeon, and with number 4 the left barrel could be depended upon to do similar execution at the same object. May I ask the FOREST AND STREAM to tell me and others through the paper, how the execution of this gun, as shown in these targets, compares with that of the best close shooting English guns? Your views on this question would interest myself and I think others.

If the owners also of close shooting guns would through the FOREST AND STREAM give the patterns they are able to make with different sizes of shot, it will be of interest to all.

You will not understand me as stating more than a simple fact, when I say that the FOREST AND STREAM weekly grows better and better, and is par excellence, the best paper on fishing, shooting and sailing in the Union.

F. D. WRIGHT

LOADING GUNS—*Oconto, Wis., July 24.*—There is a great deal said about loading shells for the best effect at a target and at game, and the undersigned, for the benefit of those who use *metallic* shells, would like to give his experience. First, let me say, I believe that for wing shooting there is one load best for one man, and one for another. For those who pitch their guns ahead of a bird according to distance, I would recommend a shell for a 12-guage gun to be loaded as follows: 3½ drachms of powder with one pink-edge wad, or two common Eley wads No. 10 firmly on it; two pink-edge wads will do on powder, best, then I would use No. 11; on this put 1 oz. of shot and one pink-edge 10 wad. This first load will kill more *general* game, such as ducks, partridge, quail, prairie hen or snipe, than any other load that can be used in a 12-guage gun.

Now, if the hunter is in the habit of aiming right at the cross-flying bird (which I maintain is not the right way), I would say use 4 drachms powder and a little less than 1 oz. of shot. This last is an effective load for duck. Again, you can use 4¼ drachms of powder, one No. 10 pink-edge wad as above, and 1 oz. shot with great effect at duck—I prefer this for duck load in a 12-guage gun—being sure to use coarse powder. If the gun won't stand it, it isn't worth having. First-class American manufacturers cannot afford to make a *poor* gun at any price. A few accidents from poor workmanship would ruin the sale of their guns.

For partridge, quail, chickens, and brush shooting, the load first stated is by all odds the best. A *muzzle*-loader, 12-bore, may also be loaded with great effect in the manner first described, putting one wad down at a time on the powder, being sure that the ramrod rebounds. A poor muzzle-loader may be made to shoot exceedingly strong by this method, and the writer claims to have discovered that fact to his immense satisfaction long before the breech-loader came in vogue.

The object of using the first load by those who invariably pitch their gun ahead of the bird is that the second, which elapses between pulling the trigger and the shot striking the bird, is not entirely compensated by the distance aimed ahead of the bird. If the gun is loaded so that at eight rods there is no perceptible interval between the report and the striking of the shot (as in the second manner of loading stated), you will invariably shoot ahead of the bird. This is noticeable in duck-shooting at cross shots, of course, and although the gun shoots "wicked" and close at a target, you wonder you can not kill at a cross shot. It is simply because you aim ahead just far enough for the first load described to pepper him, and just far enough for the second load mentioned to pass ahead of him. Again, there is no use of a "pattern" so called without penetration. It may look well on paper, but it won't bring down the bird dead. You may fill a duck full of shot, but, without a dog, you cannot find him unless he is dead—at least "hardly ever.

The above methods of loading, with the use of fine shot as a rule, will give satisfaction in hunting game, all the fine theories of target shooters to the contrary notwithstanding. R. W. H.

NEW HAMPSHIRE—*Centre Harbor, Aug.* 8.—Have had fair sport during the past week with woodcock. My red Irish setter "Ben" has worked finely, pointing his birds straight and holding them fast. Have bagged 9 out of 13 birds flushed. Partridges are very plenty, and this section must be a paradise for sportsmen during September and October. Have hooked several fine bass in the lake, and pickeral abound. I go to the Hampton marshes to-morrow for snipe and upland plover. Will acquaint you with my success. WILLIAM W. JOHNSON.

Hampton Beach.—Arrived at Boar's Head at 12.15 P.M. yesterday; went direct to marshes, and by 3 P.M. had bagged a fine bunch of yellow legs and brown backs. Prospects are goods for heavy flights. W. W. JOHNSON,

NEW YORK—*Good Ground, August* 4.—We have had some of the best flights of snipe that I ever saw, and I think the good shooting will continue until the middle of October. To-day, August 4th, Mr. Dexter and party, of Providence, R. I., killed 125 large snipe, among which were considerable numbers of willet, jacks, and sickle bills. About the first two parties from my house bagged 150 large snipe in a half day's shooting. I notice a great many young birds among those shot to-day. W. L.

MONROE COUNTY CLUB.—At a meeting of the Monroe County Club, of Rochester, August 8th, the reports of the various committees showed that the total value of the prizes awarded at the late tournament was $2,800; the total number of pigeons procured, was 9,000 and odd, 3,953 wild and 5,442 tame. They cost $3,274,21.

A WOODCOCK BOUQUET—*Philadelphia, August* 8.—*Editor Forest and Stream.*—In its report of the game prospects about the Lazaretto, the *Evening Star* of this city remarks:

"A down-town sportsman who has just returned from a gunning expedition in the vicinity of the Lazaretto, reports woodcock scarce. The birds are moulting their feathers, and easily elude the dogs, as there is a certain single feather which carries the scent, and that one is always shed in the process of moulting; hence the dogs have no means of scenting the birds. One day's hunt was, however, rewarded by the capture of four of the largest sized birds, which the sportsmen declared were almost as big as chickens and in prime condition. These had not yet begun to moult. The season lasts until the first of January next.

"A few grass or upland plover reached the city yesterday from Salem, N. J. These were killed more than a week in advance of the season, which begins August 15, and lasts till the first of January. The birds are reported very scarce, even in their regular haunts, where they are usually found most numerous."

A bouquet formed of a collection of these "certain single" feathers would be something of a curiosity.

J. W. H.

SHOOTING MATCHES.

ST. PAUL TOURNAMENT.—We have full scores of the St. Paul Glass Ball Tournament shot last week, but are obliged to defer it until our next issue, on account of its length.

SHOOT BETWEEN CORNING AND DANSVILLE CLUBS WITH CARD TRAP.—NEW YORK—*Dansville, Aug.* 5.—*Editor Forest and Stream:*—July 25 the Corning Gun Club and Dansville Sportsmen's Association shot a match at Corning, New York, at which time the club tied; Dansville winning in the shooting off. To-day Corning visitied Dansville for return shoot. Everything passed off very pleasantly, as at Corning, there being no dispute at either place during the two matches. It will be seen by score below that both clubs did much better shooting, in fact making fine scores; Dansville winning by two balls:—

DANSVILLE.

Townsend	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0—19
Slate	1 1 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0—16
Crisfield	0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0—19
Williams	1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—17
Robbins	0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—18
Sweet	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—17
Hyland	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1—19
H. J. Faulkner	0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—19
Jeffreys	1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0—16
Wackley	0 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 0 1 1 1 1—14
Total	171

CORNING.

Baxter	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1—19
Clare	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0—18
Jaynes	0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1—15
Moore	1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—17
Howland	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—18
Brown	1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1—16
Dampf	1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1—16
Beals	1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1—17
Sinclare	1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 1—15
Miller	0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—19
Total	169

First Sweepstakes (10 balls) 40-30-20-10 per cents:—

Forsyth	1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1—9
Baxter	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10
Conklin	1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1—9
McCartney	1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1—9
Sweet	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1—9
Townsend	1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—9
H. J. Faulkner	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—9
Wackley	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10
Sinclair	1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1—8
Beals	0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—9
W. H. Havens	1 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 0—5
W. C. Havens	1 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 1—3
Bryant	0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1—8
Robbins	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1—9
Moore	0 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1—7
Williams	1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1—8
Cogan	1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 0—7
Schwingle	0 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1—6
Dampf	0 1 0 1 0 1 0 0 0 wd.—3
Hyland	1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—9
Jno Faulkner	0 0 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1—6
Crisfield	0 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 1—7
Miller	1 1 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1—8
Howland	1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 0—7
Dorr	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10
Malder	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 1—8
Folts	1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—9

Ties on 10:—

Baxter	1 1 1—3	Wackley	1 1 1—3
Dorr	1 1 0—2		

Baxter and Wackley divided first money.

Ties on 9:—

Forsyth	0	H. J. Faulkner	1 1 1 1 1 1 1—7
			1 0 1 0
Conklin	0	Beals	1 1 1—1 1 1—
McCartney	1 0	Robbins	1 0
Sweet	1 1 1—10	Folts	1 0
Townsend	0		

Second Money to Beals.

Ties on 8:—

Sinclair	0	Hyland	1 1 0
Bryant	1 0	Miller	1 0
Jeffrey	1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1	Malder	1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0

Third Money to Jeffreys.

Ties on 7:

Moore	0	Crisfield	1 1 1
Williams	1 0	Howland	0
Cogan	0		

Fourth Money to Crisfield.

Second Sweepstakes; four prizes; 40, 30, 20 and 10 per cent:—

Forsyth	1 1 1 0 0 0 1 1 1 1—7
Nichols	0 0 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1—6
McCartney	1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1—8
Sinclair	0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—9
Miller	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10
Wackley	0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—9
Klein	1 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1—8
Jaynes	1 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1—8
Crisfield	1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 0—7
Brown	1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0—8
W. H. Haenes	1 0 0 0 1 0 1 1 1 1—6
W. C. Havens	1 1 0 1 0 1 1 0 0 0—5
Bryant	1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 0 1—7
Williams	1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1—8
Robbins	0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—9
Jeffreys	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10
Moore	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10
Schley	1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 1—8
Sweet	0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—9
Schwingle	1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 0—6
H. J. Faulkner	1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1—9
Baxter	1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—9
Townsend	0 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 0 0—5
Cogan	1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1—8
Conklin	1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 1 1—8
Van Valkenburgh	1 1 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0—3
Beals	0 1 0 0 1 0 out.
Daunt	0 1 0 0 0 out.
State	1 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 0 1—7
Folts	1 1 0 0 1 1 1 0 0 1—6
Hyland	1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—9

Ties on 10:—

Miller	1 0 1—0	Moore	1 0 1—1 1 1
Jeffreys	1 1 0—1 0		

First prize to Moore.

Ties on 9:—

Sinclair	0	Baxter	0
Sweet	1 1 1—0	Hyland	1 1 1—1 1 1
Faulkner	1 1 0		

Second prize to Hyland.

Ties on 8:

McCartney	1 0	Brown	0
Wackley	1 1 1—1 0 1—1 1	Conklin	0
Cogan	0	Williams	1 1 0
Jaynes	0	Schley	1 1 1—1 0 1—0

Third prize to Wackley.

Ties on 7:—

Forsyth	1 1 1—1 1 1—1 0 1	Robbins	1 1 1—1 1 1—1 1 0
	1 1 1—1 0		1 1 1—1 1 1
Klein	1 1 1—0	Slate	1 0
Crisfield	1 0		
Bryant	1 1 0		

Fourth prize to Robbins.

Third Sweepstakes; 5 Balls; prizes, 50, 35, 15 per cent:—

McCartney	1 1 0 1 1—4	Baxter	1 1 1 1 1—5
Wackley	0 1 0 1 1—3	Faulkner	1 0 1 1 0—3
Townsend	1 1 0 1 1—4	Robbins	1 1 1 1 0—4
Crisfield	1 1 1 0 0—3	Jeffreys	1 1 1 1 1—5
Sweet	1 1 1 1 1—5	Forsyth	1 1 1 1 1 5
Miller	1 0 1 1 1—4		

Ties of 5:—

Swe t	1 0	Jeffreys	1 0
Baxter	1 1 1	Forsyth	0

First prize to Baxter.

Ties of 4:—

McCartney	0	Miller	1 1 1
Townsend	0	Robbins	1 0

Second prize to Miller

Ties of 3:—

Wackley	1 0 1—1 1 1—1 1 1	Faulkner	1 1 0—1 1 1—1 0
Crisfield	1 1 0—1 0		

Third prize to Wackley.

JERSEY CITY HEIGHTS GUN CLUB, *August* 6.—At Marion, N. J.; fifth regular monthly contest for a gun from three Bogardus traps; nineteen yards rise:—

T. H. Hill	1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—19
A. J. Apgar	0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—18
F. W. Smith	0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—18
C. Leroy	1 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1—17
W. Hughes	1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1—17
A. Canon	1 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 1—16
J. Van Gelder	1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—16

P. W. LEVERING, Secretary.

PENNSYLVANIA—*Erie, August* 11.—Third regular shoot for the "Rahtskeller Cup," presented to the Erie Gun Club by Louie Schumacher; glass balls; Moles' revolving traps and rules:—

Jack Love	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—15
C. K. Gregor	1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—14
W. W. Derby	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1—13
Jake Graham	1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1—13
Joseph Graham	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—15
Louis Schumacher	1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1—13
P. Diefenbach	1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1—14
T. W. Jarecki	1 1 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 0 0—10
S. Burton	1 0 1 0 0 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1—11
Will Tracy	0 1 0 0 0 0 1 0 1 0 1 0 0 1 1—6

Our rising young rifle shot, Johnny Graham, has made a match with Joe Slapinck, of Pittsburg, to shoot 150 balls each (*à la* Carver style), at Schuetzen Park, Pittsburg, for $250 a side, to come off on Friday, August 29. A number of our sportsmen intend going to see it.

SNIPE.

PENNSYLVANIA—*Catawissa, August* 5.—Score of the 10th shoot of the Catawissa F. & G. P. Club made this day; Cards' rotary trap, 18 yards rise, 10 balls each. W. M. Monroe, manufacturer of powder kegs for Dupont, also agent for the sale of Dupont's Powder, was present at the shooting, and offered to the best individual score, a can of the celebrated Dimond Grain Powder:—

A. A. King	0 1 0 1 0 0 0 1 0 0 3
H. B. Aldrich	1 1 1 0 0 1 1 0 1 0—6
C. E. Fessenden	0 1 1 0 0 0 1 0 1 1—5
P. R. Robison	0 1 0 1 0 1 0 0 1 0—4
T. E. Harder	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0—9
B. B. Schmick	1 0 1 0 0 0 1 0 0 0—3
Wm. Geiger	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0
J. R. Gibbs	1 0 0 0 1 1 1 0 1 1—6 -34
G. W. Reifsnyder	1 0 0 1 0 0 1 0 1 1—5
Wm. Grange	0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 7
Theo. Fox	0 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1—7
T. P. Cherrington	1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 0 0—6
Perry Waters	1 0 1 0 1 0 1 0 0 0—4
A. Stadler	0 0 1 0 0 1 0 1 1 1—5
F. P. Dilly	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0—1
C. M. Drinker	1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—7—42
Wm. Orange	1 0 0 1 won powder.
Ties on 7 T. Fox	0
shot off: T. E. Harder	0
J. C. M. Drinker	1 0 0 0

G. W. R., Secretary.

MARYLAND—*Baltimore, August* 8.—The following matches were shot here yesterday. Messrs. Mills and Wagner, from Washington, were too strong for our boys, carrying off five of the six prizes competed for. Mr. Mills shot a very fine 12-guage gun, weighing eight and three-quarter pounds, built for him by John A. Nichols, of Syracuse, N. Y., and his success with it at the trap goes far toward sustaining his prediction that the 12-gauge will eventually supersede the heavy 10-bores for trap shooting:—

First match—Conditions, 3 birds; 31 yards rise:—

Mills	1 1 1—0	Wagner	1 1 1—0
Kell	1 1 1—1	Hax	1 1 0
Linthicom	0		

Second match—Conditions as above:—

Kell	0 1 1	Linthicom	0 0 1
Mills	1 1 1	McWhorter	0 1 0
Wagner	0 1 1		

Third match—Conditions as above:—

Mills	1 1 1—1 1 1	Linthicom	1 1 1—1 1 0
Wagner	1 0 1	Coulson	1 1 1—1 1 1 0
Kell	1 1 1 0		

Fourth match—Conditions, miss and out; 31 yards:—

Wagner	0	Linthicom	0
Mills	1	Kell	0

Fifth match—Conditions, miss and out:—

Mills	0	Hax	1 1 0 0 1 0 1 0
Kell	0	McWhorter	0
Wagner	1 1 0 0 1 0 1 1	Coulson	1 1 0 0 0
Linthicom	0		

Sixth match—Ten balls each:—

Mills	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	Hax	1 1 1 0 1 1 0 1 1 1
Wagner	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	Wertsner	1 1 0 withdrew

Mills and Wagner divided. A. F. H.

Rational Pastimes.

For Forest and Stream and Rod and Gun.

THE FABLES OF ARCHERY.

While it might be very interesting to look up many of the old stories about Robin Hood and William Tell, and other of the real and mythical heroes of the bow, I do not propose to deal with the unbelievable tales told of their marvelous shots, but to come home to our own day and land, and call attention to the strange fact that hundreds of otherwise good and reliable persons will relate with the most unblushing mendacity the most utterly improbable and even impossible things which they have either done, or seen done with the bow and arrow. What archer is there in the United States who has practiced through this season who has not been repeatedly told by his white haired friend who strolls over of an afternoon to see him shoot, that he "has seen the Indians stick a copper in a split stick, and then hit it at every shot at a distance of thirty to sixty yards." Now the old gentleman is a very good man, he is not considered a liar, but the truth is he has never seen an Indian in his life! In the next place, if he had chanced to see an Indian he would, ten chances to one, have been armed with an old rifle instead of a bow, and lastly, if he had been armed with a bow, he could not have hit the copper at thirty yards at forty shots! Now, to the reader who has never seen an Indian, an Indian bow, or an Indian arrow, and who does not know anything about archery, and who has heard such tales dinned into his ears from his boyhood, all this may sound a trifle surprising. It is, nevertheless, very true. The North American Indians are very poor archers. They use worthless bows and worse arrows. There are very few of our archers who have had this season's practice only, who could not discount the best of them at a target at sixty yards. Your old friend has told that tale about the cent in the split stick until he actually believes it! I do not, however, and I always tell such persons that they are only making themselves ridiculous by reiterating such bosh. The Indian-split-stick-cent tale has for its principal foundation the fact that about some of our frontier posts and villages the Indian boys, and sometimes the men, in order to obtain whiskey, or other articles for their use, would shoot at pennies or other small objects thus placed in the split end of a stick, which would be stuck in the ground, not at a distance of forty yards, but usually at about four or five yards. They used small bows, of about four feet in length, which they kept strung for months at a time, and clumsy, heavy arrows, with large knobs at the head, which they could not shoot one hundred yards at a flight, and which no amount of skill could have driven thirty yards in a straight line. Generally there would be about a dozen of them doing the shooting, and instead of one shooting at a time, the whole dozen would discharge their arrows at once, and in the melee of arrows, some going sideways in the air, some bouncing along the ground, and all clattering along together, the little stick would be raked out of the ground, and a "hit" claimed! Even with all the tangle of a dozen arrows at five yards, the cent escaped as often as it was knocked out of the stick. Sometimes a squad of the Indian archers have travelled the States, exhibiting their skill in this way, but I have yet to learn of their shooting at a greater distance than thirty feet. Such archery is simply contemptible. But some will ask, "How do Indians kill buffalo, and even our American soldiers with their arrows, if they are such poor archers?" This is easily explained. The bows used are very short, rough, and strong. The arrows short, slender, and pointed, with very keen steel spikes. Riding at full speed at the very flank of a buffalo, they will shoot arrow after arrow into its back, neck and side, until it sinks from twenty wounds. With their short rough bows they can shoot with great force, but very little accuracy is ever attained. They will lie in wait, concealed by high grass or masses of rock, until the luckless soldier or mail carrier passes close by, when a dozen arrows will be shot at him from a distance of three or four yards, and the poor fellow either falls from his horse, or carries three or four of their arrows into camp or station, sticking through his arms, shoulders or legs. The reason they did not become expert bowmen was because they had no reliable weapons. One might as well take a Mexican Escopette and shoot at Creedmoor with Jackson and Sumner, as to take one of the miserable sticks called Indian bows, and shoot at a National Archery meeting of English archers, against the Fords, Fishers, Palairets, and Remingtons of the

present day. Now, instead of striking a copper cent every shot at even *twenty* yards, no Indian or white man has ever lived who could strike an eight inch circle every time at that distance with an arrow, and such a circle contains about one hundred and fifty times the area of a cent piece. Not only do we continually hear this Indian fable repeated, but we are vexed with the endless babble about how well "I could shoot when I was a boy!" how "I used to kill birds at forty yards, almost every shot!" Yet he never saw the day when he could hit a bird at twenty feet one shot out of fifty. He doubtless did, in fact, stand under the low spreading branches of his father's cherry tree, and shoot up at the red heads as they came to steal the cherries, missing fifty shots at six feet distance, to where one bird was struck. He knows all this, he well remembers all the particulars, but he stands up before you with serious face, and innocent, truthful looking eyes, and avers that he could then shoot much better than you can now, though you are putting four arrows out of five into your four feet target at sixty yards. He even imagines that he can beat you now, and takes your bow and one of your arrows and faces square front to the target! He holds the bow horizontally, draws feebly with his thumb and forefinger, flirts the arrow about one-third of the way to the target by a sort of toss of the bow, and subsides. If you put six straight shots into the blue and red rings, he does not think much of it, but if you miss with four, and put two in the gold, he cheers you lustily. He is an unbearable nuisance and should be suppressed. To show the utter fallacy of all those idle tales would require a volume, but even when all of them were refuted the curious fact would still remain that men, otherwise truthful, would still relate the marvelous tales of the Indian and his little bow.

WILL H. THOMPSON.

MASSACHUSETTS—*Watertown, August* 9.—Pequossett Archers' regular meet:—

COLUMBIA ROUND.

	Hits.	Value.		Hits.	Value.
Mrs. Silsbee	43	192	Miss Walker	31	135

AMERICAN ROUND.

	Hits.	Value.		Hits.	Value.
N. D. Abbott	59	253	A. S. Brownell	41	183
E. R. Dwight	48	211	S. P. Abbott	43	178

NEW YORK ATALETIC CLUB.—The regular monthly meeting will be held at Solari's, Eleventh street and University Place, on Wednesday, August 13th, at Eight o'clock, P. M. Amendments to By-Laws, General Rules, Laws of Athletics, &c., will come before the meeting for consideration. The contest for 100 yards swim, and one mile sculling race, club championships, will take place the first week in September. The the captain will name the day. Each event is open to two kinds of entries, champion and handicap. The championship entries to be placed on scratch, the handicap entries to receive a start. The tenth annual fall games of this club will take place on Saturday, September 20th, at 2:15 P. M.

FIXTURES.

Aug 7-8—Ottawa.—Toronto vs. Ottawa.
Aug 9—Staten Island.—Staten Island vs. Manhattan.
Aug 9—Frankford.—Wakefield vs. Frankford.
Aug 18—Staten Island.—Staten Island (2d.) vs. Manhattan (2d).
Aug 19-20—Ottawa.—United States vs. Canada.
Aug 21—Staten Island.—Germantown (2d.) vs. Staten Island (2d).
Aug 25-26—Hoboken. N. J.—Hamilton vs. St. Georges.
Aug 27-28—Staten Island.—Hamilton vs. Young America.
Aug 29-30—Staten Island.—Hamilton vs. Staten Island.

UNITED STATES vs. CANADA.—Both teams are now selected, and both are unquestionably weak. The American team is by no means representative, and we learn from the best authority in Canada that the same is true of the Canadian eleven. The difficulty of picking out the best players has always been a stumbling block in the way of the international match. It exists to-day as it did many years ago, and it was this that caused the St. George's Club to resolve the match to inter-club games. The selecting powers seem to feel it their duty to give every club representation, in a laudable desire to tickle everyone under the small rib, and while doing this they tread, so to speak, on the toes of the game. We believe in the best men being sent to the fore, whether they are "Roosian, French, or Turk, or Proosian, or, perhaps, 'I-tal-i-an!" and fortunate it is for the club that can furnish the most. It is the player, not the man with the pocket book, that should represent his side in these games, and in the future we trust to see this looked after. And now good luck to both sides, and may the best team win. We have arranged to have a full account of this match reported by one of the best cricket writers in Canada; it will appear in our number of August 28.

SYRACUSE CRICKET TOURNAMENT.—*Monday, July* 21.—Onondagas *vs.* Oswego Falls.—The three days' tournament arranged by the Onandaga Club of Syracuse was brought to a successful termination on the 23d ult. The President of the Onondaga Club, Major Alexander H. Davis, donated a handsome silver cup, value $50.00 for competition. The following were the competing clubs:—Utica, Oswego, Oswego Falls, and the Onondagas of Syracuse. The Oswego Falls Club had but recently defeated the Onondagas, and the chances for taking the cup were considered good. Notwithstanding their defeat the Onondagas decided to meet the Oswego Falls players first in the tournament. This they did on Monday the 21st. Oswego Falls won the toss and took first innings, scoring 42 runs. Of this number Mr. Miles Ellis scored 19 by real good play. The Onondagas in their first innings scored 56, being 14 more than their opponents. No double figures were scored, but every batsman made runs. The second innings of Oswego Falls lasted but a short time, the bowling of Milward and Newick, backed up by good fielding all round prevented any stand being made, the whole team being disposed of for 21 runs. The Onondagas, with 8 runs to get, won the match, with 7 wickets to spare.

Tuesday 22d.—Utica *vs.* Oswego.—On Tuesday Utica and Oswego met. Dr. Clark, Captain of the Utica Club, won the toss, and took first innings, which closed for 35 runs. Oswego followed, making 55. In the second innings Utica scored 49, leaving the Oswegos 30 to win. The first two wickets fell for 16 runs, which made matters look well for Oswego, but their next 5 wickets fell for 5 runs leaving the two last men to score 9 to win. The Oswego captain at this time refused to send in another man owing to a slight rain which had been falling throughout the innings. The umpire, after waiting the usual time, gave the game to Utica. Oswego batted with but 10 men.

Wednesday, July 23d.—Uticas *vs.* Onondagas.—On Wednesday the deciding game was played between the Onondagas and Uticas. Utica winning the toss, took first innings, scoring 27 runs only. The bowling and fielding of the Onondagas was good all round. The Onondagas in their first innings scored 49 runs; Millward by some fine batting scored 25. Utica in their second innings tried hard to turn the tide, but the bowling of Millward and Newick for the Onondagas was too good for large scoring, no less than 195 balls being bowled for the total of 34 runs, leaving the Onondagas 13 to win, which they obtained without the loss of a wicket, winning the match with 10 wickets to spare. The Onondaga club achieved a well-earned victory in the tournament, and great credit is due to their Secretary and Captain, Mr. C. H. Millward, who was instrumental in arranging and successfully carrying through the first tournament ever held in central New York. The Onondagas hold the prize cup for one year, when it will be again offered for competition. Mr. Flint of Rochester and Mr. W. Hamilton, late of Toronto, umpired the games.

STATEN ISLAND *vs.* MANHATTAN.—The return match between these clubs was played at Staten Island on the 9th inst., when the home team defeated the New Yorkers by 9 wickets. Neither team was represenative, the Manhattan's being unusually weak; they have lost their best bowler in Brewster, who has been engaged by the Patterson, N. J., Club, and it will be difficult to replace him. Lane for the home team bowled effectively—14 wickets for 59 runs. The score tells the story:—

MANHATTAN.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Jenkins, b Lane	2	run out	14
Hurlbut, l b w, b Lane	14	run out	5
Middleton, run out	1	c and b Lane	0
Hosford, c and b Lane	9	b Lane	12
G. Scott, c Stevens, b Lane	8	b Lane	12
"Hornby," b Lane	2	c Sprague, b Lane	3
Jackson, not out	12	c Harvey, b Lane	2
W. Scott, b Lane	10	b Lane	7
Mackenzie, c Harvey, b Lane	2	run out	0
Tucker, c Harvey, b Lane	0	not out	0
Coyne, b Sprague	4	run out	7
Leg bye	1	Byes, 2; leg byes, 1; wide, 1	4
Total	66	Total	66

STATEN ISLAND.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Harvey, c Huribut, b W. Scott	5	not out	34
Moore, c W. Scott, b "Hornby"	14	C. G. Scott, b "Hornby"	27
Bance, c Hosford, b "Hornby"	0		
Lane, b Hosford	16		
Stevens, b "Hornby"	7		
Sprague, b Jackson	2		
Jones, b Hosford	10		
P. Allen, b Hosford	0		
M. Eyre, not out	5	not out	27
Dodge, b Hosford	5		
Hale, run out	0		
Byes, 3; leg bye, 1; no ball, 1	5	wides	2
Total	69	Total	64

LONGUEUIL *vs.* CHAMBLY.—The former club of Montreal, Q., visited Chambly on the 22th July, and won a victory over the club of that place by one innings and 12 runs:—

LONGUEUIL.

Ingersoll, c Willet, b W. B. Austin	9	Carter, b Carson	24
Mcapherson, b W. B. Austin	2	Aird, b Carson	8
MacIntyre, c Carson, b Taylor	2	O'Flaherty, c Willet, b A. F. Austin	0
Smythe, b W. B. Austin	1		
McMurray, c and b W. B. Austin	2	F. Jones, not out	0
Jones, b A. F. Austin	10	Extras	28
Kinnear, c Carson, b W. A. Austin	1		
Total	99		

CHAMBLY.

First Inning.		Second Inning.	
Austin, W.W. b O'Flaherty	0	c Ingersoll, b O'Flaherty	3
Austin, W. B., run out	3	c Ingersoll, b MacIntyre	2
O'Hara, b MacIntyre	0	b MacIntyre	
Ainly, stumped Ingersoll, b MacIntyre	4	b MacIntyre	4
Austin, A. F. b MacIntyre	10	c Carter, b O'Flaherty	0
Malhoit, c MacPherson, b MacIntyre	0	c Carter, b O'Flaherty	0
Taylor, c Smythe, b MacIntyre	5	c Carter, b O'Flaherty	11
Willett, not out	16	c Ingersoll, b O'Flaherty	0
Carson, c O'Faherty, b MacIntyre	1	b O'Flaherty	1
Dickson, run out	5	Not out	2
Armstrong, b O'Flaherty	5	St Ingersoll, b MacIntyre	0
Extras	10	Extras	4
Total	59	Total	28

TORONTO ASSOCIATION *vs.* ST. CATHARINES.—A draw game was played on the Toronto Cricket Grounds, on the 12th July. Score:—

TORONTO ASSOCIATION.

First Inning.		Second Inning.	
Adams, c Jakes b Merritt	7	Not out	41
Campbell, c Hunter, b Hamilton	3		
Blake, c Jakes, b Merritt	0	b Jakes	12
Beham, b Hamilton	3		
Bailie, b Hamilton	21		
Musson b Merritt	0	Not out	30
Logan, c Cronyn, b Jakes	13		
Pickering b Jakes	1		
Coultbee, not out	7		
T. C. Blake, hit wicket, b Cronyn	0	b Cronyn	3
Ramsay, b Cronyn	0		
Byes, 5; leg bye, 1; wides, 2	8	Byes, 3; leg byes, 3; wides, 7	13
Total	64	Total	99

ST. CATHARINES.

First Inning.			
Connor, run out	5	Hunter, c Pickering b Logan	7
Merritt, W. J., c Boultbee, b Campbell	2	Crombie, b Beham	5
Merritt, H., run but	10	Taylor, not out	1
Pettit, b Beham	14	Bodwell, b Logan	2
Jakes, b Logan	2	Hamilton, b Logan	3
Cronyn, b Logan	2	Leg byes, 2; wides, 4	6
Total	58		

CHATHAM vs. WINDSOR.—The return match between the above clubs was played at Chatham on the 16th inst., and resulted in a "Waterloo" defeat to the visiting club; Chatham winning by an inning and 70 runs. The playing of Chatham was a fine exhibition of cricket. W. B. Wells, Jr., distinguished himself by the large score of 48 and not out; H. H. Atkinson's 22, W. Crowe's 13, and Nicholl's 11 were put together without giving a chance. Edgar and Scott of the Windsor team scored well for their side. We append the score:—

WINDSOR.

First Inning.		Second Inning.	
McKee, b C. Atkinson	0	b Beamish	0
Bradley, hit wicket, b H. Atkinson	0	c H. Atkinson, b C. Atkinson	5
Wells, H., b C. Atkinson	2	b H. Atkinson	4
Edgar, b C. Atkinson	10	Not out	15
Scott, run out	15	Run out	3
Gowrie, hit, Monck	1	b H. Atkinson	3
Laing, run out	3	b H. Atkinson	8
Morton, b C. Atkinson	8	c Eberts, b Beamish	0
Ewing, b C. Atkinson	0	b H. Atkinson	0
Sutton, b C. Atkinson	1	b Beamish	0
White, not out	0	b H. Atkinson	0
Extras	8	Extras	4
Total	51	Total	42

CHATHAM—First Inning.

W. Crowe, c Bradley b McKee	13	Nicholl, b Laing	11
C. Atkinson, b McKee	18	Bell, c Scott b Laing	0
R. Mouck, c Scott, b Gowrie	5	D. Eberts, b McKee	6
W. Wells, not out	48	Beamish, b Laing	4
H. Atkinson, c Laing, b Gowrie	22	J. Monck, b Laing	9
Little, b Bradley	6	Extras	21
Total	163		

STRATHROY vs. FOREST.—These clubs played at Strathroy, Ont., on the 16th inst. Strathroy, 92 and 101; Forest 53 and 62.

PETERBOROUGH vs. LAKEFIELD.—Played at Peterborough, Ont., July 17. Home team, 244; Lakefield 61.

ST. ANDREW'S vs. WINNIPEG.—Played at Winnipeg, Ont., July 12. Won by St. Andrews in a one innings game; score 58 to 60.

WINGHAM vs. LUCKNOW.—Played at Wingham, Ont., July 21. The former named club won by 24 runs.

CLINTON vs. SEAFORTH.—Played at Seaforth, Ont., July 18. The result was in favor of the former by four wickets. Clinton, 133; Seaforth, 131.

UXBRIDGE vs. BROUGHAM.—Played at Brougham, Ont., July 18. Uxbridge won by 68 runs.

OXFORD vs. CHESTNUT HILL (2d).—This match was played on July 19th at Chestnut Hill:—

1st Innings.		2d Innings.	
C. Leiper, c Bohlen b Potter	3	b Biddle	0
C. Dixon, b Potter	1	Hit wicket	5
J. L. Green, run out	3	b Biddle	0
M. L. Savage, b Biddle	1	b Norris	8
R. Rowland, c Bohlen, b Potter	0	Not out	36
J. A. Page, c and b Harris	0	c Potter, b Biddle	11
A. Taylor, b Harris	5	c Norris	4
R. Tillinghast, not out	1	Run out	5
H. Bailey, c Blye b Harris	13	b Biddle	9
H. MacNutt, c and b Biddle	14	c and b Harris	10
W. Roland, b Biddle	3	b Biddle	0
Extras	11	Extras	18
Total	55	Total	98

CHESTNUT HILL SECOND ELEVEN.

Whitten, c Savage, b Green	8	Bohlen, b Green	0
Potter, b MacNutt	2	Harris, b Green	0
H. Norris, c MacNutt, b Green	3	W. Biddle, not out	8
Wharton, b Green	0	Blye, c Taylor, b MacNutt	0
R. Norris, b MacNutt	0	Ralston, b MacNutt	1
L. Biddle, run out	0		
Total	22		

NEWARK vs. MANHATTAN (2d.)—A close and interesting one innings match was played at Prospect Park, between these teams on the 29th ult. The annexed score will show that the Newarkers won by a run:—

MANHATTAN.

		NEWARK.	
Deller, l b w., b Satterthwaite	12	Flynn, run out	9
Jackson, c Harrison, b Hallis	1	Harrison, b Jackson	3
Mackenzie, l b w b Kerr	7	Williams, c Deller, b Jackson	5
Middleton, b Hallis	12	Berry b Jackson	0
Coyne, b Kerr	1	Beauman b Jackson	3
Griffin, c Harrison, b Hallis	0	Satterthwaite, c sub., b Mackenzie	0
Tucker c Kerr, b Hallis	2	Kerr b Mackenzie	4
Seymour, not out	3	Poinler, c Middleton, b Jackson	1
Castle, b Kerr	2	Hallis, not out	9
		Brientnall, l b w b Jackson	2
		Mills, c Dellar, b Jackson	0
Bye, 1; Wides, 7	8	Byes, 9; leg bye, 1	10
Total	48	Total	49

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN AUG.

FRESH WATER.

Trout, *Salmo fontinalis.*	Muskalonge, *Esox nobilior.*
Salmon, *Salmo Salar.*	Pike or Pickerel, *Esox lucius.*
Salmon Trout, *Salmo confinis.*	Yellow Perch, *Perca flavescens.*
Land-locked Salmon, *Salmo gloveri.*	Grayling, *Thymullus tricolor.*
Black Bass, *Micropterus salmoides;*	*M. nigricans.*

SALT WATER.

Sea Bass, *Centropristis atrarius.*	Bluefish, *Pomatomus saltrix.*
Sheepshead, *Archosargus probatocephalus.*	Spanish Mackerel, *Cybium maculatum.*
Striped Bass, *Roccus lineatus.*	Cero, *Cybium regale.*
White Perch, *Morone americana.*	Bonito, *Sarda pelamys.*
Weakfish, *Cynoscion regalis.*	Kingfish, *Menticirrus nebulosus.*

TROUT FLIES FOR AUGUST AND SEPTEMBER.

GRAY COFLIN, NO. 10 AND 11.—Body, silver-gray mohair tipped with orange silk; feet, light gray hackle wound over peacock's herl; wings and setæ, hyaline.

BROWN COFLIN, NO. 10 AND 11.—Body, gray and bright claret mohair mixed; feet, dark gray hackle wound over peacock's herl wings and setæ, gray hyaline.

The gnat flies named for April.

The Quaker for evening and moonlight. No. 7 and 8. Body, gray wound with honey-yellow hackles; wings, made of feather from an owl's wings.

The white moth, for dark nights, No. 6 and 7. Body, feet and wings a pure white.

The stone flies continue on the water until the close of the season

At this season use the small flies for day fishing, and the large flies for evening and night.

FLY-FISHING FOR BLACK BASS.—The reader of our paper who asked for instruction in fly-fishing for bass will find the whole business defined at great length by referring to back files of FOREST AND STREAM, or to the *Sportsman's Gazetteer*. The latter will be preferable, because full instructions are given as to selection of tackle, structure of flies, methods of fishing, places to choose, etc. However, we may say that for our own fly-fishing, we invariably use an eight-ounce bamboo trout rod and rig, with a fly dressed on a hook large enough between the shank and the point to admit a pencil. Flies are either gaudy or under-toned. Our best fly is a drab body, with scarlet wings, overlaid by a mallard wing. The effect is an undecided purplish tint, as any one will discover upon trial. With such a fly we waded out last year, on the sand bar at the confluence of the Chippewa and Mississippi rivers, and took seventeen two and a half-pound bass, never failing to fasten a rise, or to land the fish when hooked. There are numberless patterns, and you can wind feathers and floss in combinations of color to suit your fancy. Swift water is the most suitable for fly-fishing. A novice will catch few fish in still water, because his fly will splash, and because he will most likely fish where no fish are. Would be glad to extend instruction, but space will not admit of repeating what has been often told.

FUR, FIN, AND FEATHER contains all the Game and Fish Laws for 1879, hunting and fishing localities, and many other good things for sportsmen. 172 large 8vo pages. Price, 50 cents. Address, Fur, Fin, and Feather, New York City. All gun and fishing tackle stores, and news agents have it.—[Adv.

LARGEST SALMON ON RECORD.—Without doubt the largest salmon on record, in foreign or American waters, is referred to in the following memorandum, which has been sent us by a thoughtful San Francisco reader. Such favors as these are what make FOREST AND STREAM valuable. Readers interested in weights will do well to preserve the slip for reference. The fish was caught in British Columbia:—

Victoria, June 26.—A salmon that weighed *ninety-eight* pounds when caught has been received here from the Skeena River fishery by Mr. Turner, Mayor of Victoria. Its length is five feet eleven inches from nose to tail. It is said to be the largest salmon ever caught.

NEW YORK—*August* 9—*Editor Forest and Stream*:—Have just returned from the Adirondacks, and as many of your readers are familiar with the Ausable Ponds, I will pen a few lines of my visit there. In company with

LOCAL NOMENCLATURE.—A good instance of the perplexity by numerous different names of an insect is afforded by the following assertment contributed to a Philadelphia paper, which are applied to the belgramite or dobson. This is called Conniption bug at Towanda, Pa.; clipper, Honesdale and Port Jervis; stone crab. Milton, N. J.; water grampus, Lambertville, N. J.; goggle goy, Tumble, N. J.; black crab, Belvidere, N. J.; bogert, Portland, Pa.; crock, Interior points in N. J.; hell-devils, Monroe, N. Y.; flip-flaps and stone devils, parts of Virginia; alligators, Western N. Y; crawler, Perkiomen, Pa.; ho Jack, Carlisle, Pa.

MASSACHUSETTS BASS FISHING—The Cambridge (Mass.) *Press* reports that on Saturday last, James C. Carter, Esq., of New York, now stopping with his brother, Hon. George P. Carter of that city, at Marblehead Neck, caught a striped bass weighing fifty-five pounds, while fishing off the rocks at that place. The fish was exhibited during the first part of this week in Quincy Market, and has been pronounced one of the largest if not the largest ever hooked in the vicinity of Boston.

Many heavy fish—50 lbs. and upwards—have also been taken at Block Island.

Frank C. Parker, the guide of Keene Valley, we struck the Lower Pond late in June. Parker rowed us to the rapids at the carry, where we footed it to the Upper Pond. This is the prettiest sheet of water in the mountains, and one duly patronized. After striking camp, we settled down to a good old time fishing, and, it is to be had there. Our luck in trolling for speckled trout in the Lower Pond and deep fishing and trolling in the Upper Pond was unusually good, never failing to tally a good mess at every effort. We stopped there four weeks, and on our way home spent a day trouting on John's Brook in Keene Valley, where we had fine sport and good luck, having caught about fifteen pounds. The prospects for deer hunting the coming fall are flattering, and Keene Valley is an excellent place to start from. W. W. J.

Shelter Island, August 7.—The bunker-fishing has not been very successful the past week. The Peconic works took 392,000, and the Hawkins works 472,000. McL.

MOVEMENTS OF THE FISHING FLEET.—The seiners continue to meet with good success "down east," but although the quality of the catch shows an improvement over last year's supply, the fishery still fails to produce what is most wanted by the trade, a good proportion of handsome No. 1 mackerel. Several good fares have been reported since our last issue. The number of arrivals for the week has been 21, and the receipts 3,950 bbls. The news from the Bay is not of an encouraging character.

The halibut receipts from Grand Bank continue small, and are taken readily at fair prices. The number of arrivals for the week has been 10, and the receipts 275,000 lbs. 4 Bank arrivals from codfishing trips have been reported since our last, with 365,000 lbs. The number of arrivals from the Shore codfishing grounds has been 8, and the receipts 78,000 lbs.

The Georges fishery continues to employ quite a fleet, and the returns are very good for midsummer trips. 27 arrivals have been reported the past week, bringing 459,000 lbs. codfish and 19,000 lbs. halibut. Whole number of fishing arrivals for the week, 66.—*Cape Ann Advertiser, August* 8th.

NEW JERSEY—*Forked River, August* 8—*Editor Forest and Stream*:—Those of your readers who are seeking for a summer resort, combining all that is desirable for families as well as sportsmen, can find a most enjoyable abode at the Riverside House, Forked River, Ocean Co., New Jersey. The house is beautifully situated on the river, about three-quarters of a mile from the celebrated Bay of Barnegat, in the immediate vicinity of the best hunting and fishing grounds on this coast. This house was built by the late Chas. E. Carman for a club house, and purchased soon after his death by the present owner, Chas. A. Smith. Fishing now very good, boats coming in with 150 or more weakfish, weighing from one to three pounds. There are also plenty of bluefish in the bay, and some king-fish and striped bass. A.

WISCONSIN.—Messrs. C. H. Morse and George W. Munger, of Chicago, arrived from White River Tuesday, where they had been for the past fourteen days fishing and hunting. During their trip they visited Long Lake, where they enjoyed some of the finest bass fishing to be had in the northwest. On White River they took 546 brook trout—four hundred of which they brought down the river in a crate alive, a distance of seventy-five miles. They landed them in nice shape at the railroad bridge, where they were packed in ice and forwarded by express to Chicago.—*Ashland Press, Aug.* 6.

CANADA, *Sherbrooke: Aug.* 2—I returned from Lake Megantic last week. Plenty of small trout on the Upper Spider. Bais do not rise well to a troll on Spider Lake, as the season is rather late there. I am putting up a shanty on spider, and hope to have it ready for occupation by the end of this month. I have engaged a man (with family) to occupy it a year and do settlement duty, so that any of your friends who may visit Spider lake, can have a place for headquarters, with grub and lodging of the kind. I shall be there for Jack-shooting first day of open season (Nov. 1st). W. T.

REPLY.—Possibly some readers of the paper may incline to accept this liberal offer, which will afford a rare opportunity for sport. The writer is a high county official.—ED. F. & S.]

—From a camp with a terrible name (called Assametquaghan), somewhere on the Metapedia, an enthusiastic salmon angler writes to Messrs. Conroy, Bissett & Mallison of this city: "What think you of my catching three salmon one evening, within two hours? Glorious, was it not? And with one of the best rods, the very best, that has ever cast a fly on this or any other river. It is the admiration of all who examine it. My guides are in raptures over it, and its action with a salmon is magnificent."

Miscellaneous.



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Pointer dog, "Croxteth,"; liver and white; one and a half year old; out of Lord Sefton's renowned stock—one of the handsomest pointers in the United States. Second prize in the Hanover International Show. Broken.

Blue Belton setter, "Decimal Dash, eighteen months old; sired by Llewelyn's celebrated "Dash"—a magnificent stud dog—never exhibited.

Irish setter, "Rover II"; pure red; son of Macdona's champion "Rover." Never exhibited; thoroughly broken.

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Any of these dogs will serve approved bitches at $25.00.

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St. Bernard "Braunfels," rough coated, out of Prince Solm's celebrated stock; a magnificent bitch, in whelp to "Marco," 1st prizes in Hanover and Rochester show.

Pointer "Queen," liver and white. 1st Westminster Kennel Show 1878, in whelp to champion "Sensation."

Gordon setter "Beauty," 1st Boston Show 1878, 2nd New York Show 1878.

Pointer "Dora"—liver and white, out of "Queen" and "Sancho," in whelp to Croxteth.

Blue Belton setter "Silk," in whelp to Ranger I.

Irish Setter "Moya," out of Col. Hilliard's "Palmerston;" will be bred to Rover I.

English Setter "Donna," white and lemon, in whelp to Ranger II.

Pups out of all the above first-class bitches can be secured by an early application. Besides I offer for sale pointers, setters of minor quality, but of good thoroughbred stock; full pedigrees. Particulars will be furnished on application to

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FOR SALE.—Pure Red Irish Setter Pups, by Champion Rory O'More; ex Nora, winner of the 2d prize N. Y., April, 1879. Nora is by Champion Elcho, ex Champion Fire-Fly. For pedigree and price address A. A. SAMPSON, No. 18 First street, Troy, N. Y.

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FOR SALE.—Full blooded Gordon Setter Bitch; very handsome and kind to children; in color, black and tan; not a white hair on her; was broke on quail; is good on woodcock and snipe. Lowest cash price, $30.

Lemon and white Pointer Dog, 16 months; has been hunted and handled; some retriever, and charges at word of command.

Gipsy Irish Setter Bitch, sired by Rodman's Dash, the best Irish dog of his day.

Pups out of France, sired by the Llewellin setter Brussels, full brother to L. H. Smith's celebrated Paris, he got by Leicester and Dart. These pups must make good ones for the field. France's pups turn out first-class. H. B. VONDERSMITH, Lancaster, Pa.

FOR SALE.—My Red Irish Setter Bitch "Ruby," whelped January 1, 1879, out of imported "Kate," by Lincoln & Hellyar's "Dash." Ruby was *highly commended* New York Bench Show 1879, being exhibited at only 3 months of age. She will be very *fast* and *stanch*. Also, 5 dog and 3 gyp red Irish setter puppies, whelped July 15, 1879, "Kate" and "Dash" litter, younger than Ruby. Address M. P. BRAY, Proprietor Derby Kennels, Birmingham, Conn. jy31 3t

FOR SALE CHEAP, OR EXCHANGE, Killarney Imp., Grouse-Frisk. Three red gyp pups, by Prince, Milo-Belle. One year old Setter dog, Milo-Killarney. Address BARTON, New Dorp, S. I., N. Y. aug 7-8t

FOR SALE.—A Setter Dog two years old; used last season—a fine dog. Price $20. A Pointer bitch, same age; broken—$15. A Pointer and Setter dog, four months old—$10. A Red Irish bitch, two years old; very handsome, but not broken. Price $10, or will trade the Red Irish for gun. Address D. G. WEBSTER, aug 7-2t Park's Corners, Ill.

FOR SALE, when eight weeeks old, seven puppies out of Pat, by my Rattler (Roy-Pickles) Address L. F. WHITMAN, 5 City Hall, Detroit, Mich. June19tf

FOR SALE.—Four Fox Terrier Pups, when six weeks old—three dogs and one bitch. Price $25 for the dogs and $20 for the bitch; or would exchange for a good pug or Yorkshire terrier. Address W. J. COMSTOCK, aug7 2t 105 Canal street, Providence, R. I.

FOR SALE.—Dash III Diana puppies. Diana by old champion Rock out of Nesbit's Maud. Further information at 29½ State street, Boston. aug7 2t

FOR SALE.—A young Cocker Spaniel dog; imborted stock; full pedigree. Very intelligent; color, liver and white, beautifully marked. Price $35. Address C. A. R., Lock drawer 5,315, Boston, Mass. aug7 2t

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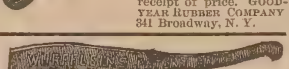


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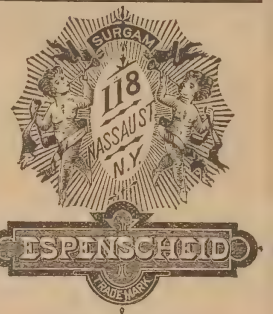


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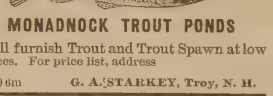
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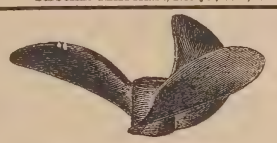
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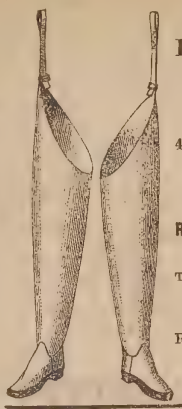
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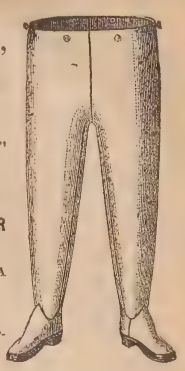
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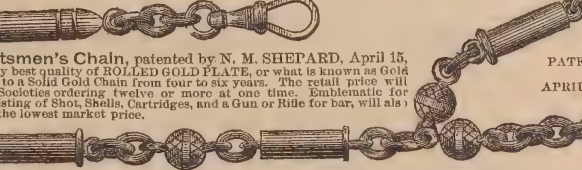
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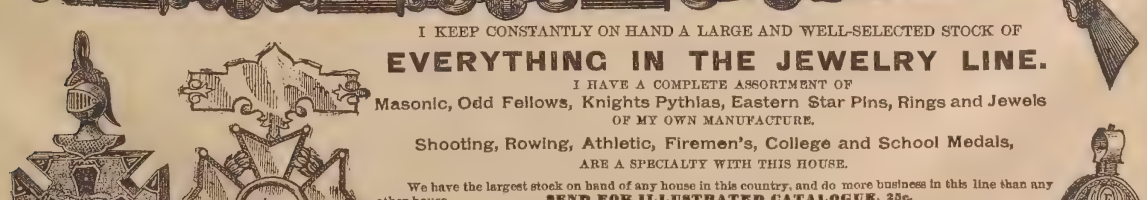


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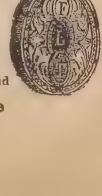
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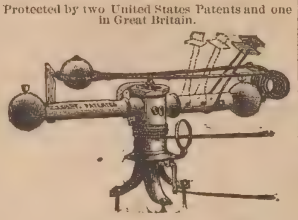
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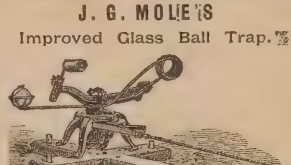
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For Wing practice. They can be had from all gun dealers. Headquarters for Glass Balls, HAGERTY & BROS., No. 10 Platt street, N. Y., or A. H. BOGARDUS, No. 158, South Clark street, Chicago. For Traps—HART & SLOAN Newark, N. J., or at Bogardus' Headquarters, 158 South Clark st., Chicago. "Field, Cover and Trap Shooting," the only book ever published by a market hunter, can be had at the above address. Price, $2.

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Improved Glass Ball Trap.



DOUBLE TRAP NOW READY.

THE best and most complete trap ever made. It is always ready for single or double shooting, as a rotating or stationary. Either spring is set and sprung independent or together. The single trap is too well known to need comment. We have hundreds of letters from sportsmen and dealers in sporting goods, attesting their superiority. Price of traps, single, $9; double, $11. HENRY C. SQUIRES, Sole Eastern Agent, 1 Cortlandt St., N. Y., to whom all orders in the East should be addressed.

For Trap Shooting with Glass Balls

USE THE

HUBER TRAP,

WITH IMPROVED SPRING.

For sale by all dealers in Sporting Goods, or at the manufacturers.

HUBER & CO.,
Cor. Paterson and Fulton Sts.,
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Guns, Ammunition, Etc.



EDWINSON C. GREEN,

Winner of London "Field" Gun Trial OF 1879.

Distancing all his Competitors-Greener, Malcham (Scott's), Lesson (Webley), and the Whole Competition.

"In the second class for 16-bores Mr. Green distanced his competitors in all the three classes, beating Mr. Greener's 12-bore by 32-28 points—a most marvelous performance truly. In the third class for 20-bores, Mr. Green again beat the winning 12-bores."—Editorial London *Field*, May 10.

Send stamp for Illustrated Price List of the Best Guns at prices to suit the taste.

G. & A. HAYDEN, JACKSONVILLE, ILL.
SOLE IMPORTER FOR THE U. S.

THE SNEIDER GUN.

THE ONLY POSITIVE

DOUBLE-GRIP, SELF-CLOSING TOP LEVER ACTION

In the world.

Sizes, from 6 to 16 Bore.

Equal in finish, symmetry of outline, and material, to the finest English guns, and at more reasonable prices.

The Sneider Rebounding Lock used, the only rebounder with which missfires will not occur.

HIGHEST CENTENNIAL MEDAL

For "Workmanship, Rebounding Locks, and Compensating Features of Action."

GUNS RE-BORED FOR CLOSE SHOOTING.
STOCKS BENT TO ANY CROOK.

Pin Fire Guns Changed to Central Fire.

Muzzle Loading Guns Altered to Breach Loaders.

Clark & Sneider,

214 West Pratt Street, Baltimore.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue.

Feather Filled Glass Balls.

PATENTED AND INVENTED BY

IRA A. PAINE.

THE ONLY SUBSTITUTE EVER INVENTED FOR A LIVING BIRD.

Awarded the Medal of Progress and Grand Diploma at the American Institute Fair, 1878.

A sweeping reduction in price. Ask your gunmaker for the FEATHER FILLED AND TAKE NO OTHER. **SPECIAL NOTICE TO DEALERS.**—Owing to the great demand for the FEATHER FILLED BALL, we will from this date pay strict attention to our factory and the careful production of the ball only, and have appointed the well-known house of **HAGERTY BROS. & CO.,** 110 Platt Street, New York, as our authorized agents, to whom all orders and communications may be addressed. ALSO MANUFACTURERS OF THE BEST PLAIN BALL IN THE MARKET.

Office of the Bohemian Glass Works, 214 Pearl Street, New York.

Attention, Sportsmen!

Kay's Improved and Perfected Ball for 1879.

[PATENTED OCTOBER 13, 1877.]

A SUBSTITUTE FOR GLASS.

HAVING succeeded in producing a Ball for professional and amateur use at the trap, we offer the same with the following recommendations, viz: In breakage, the equal and superior to any glass; Uniformity, being of an exact uniform thickness of 1-20th of an inch, is superior to any blown material; Durability, is not affected by their solubility; Residuum, can be used anywhere, and on finest lawns, leaving neither injurious or unsightly refuse. Packed in barrels by a device peculiar to us, we guarantee against breakage in shipment. For particulars see circulars. Price, $2 per 100. All orders addressed to dealers, or **A. B. KAY & CO.,** Newark, N. J., Manufacturers of Buck and Heavy Drop Shot. Cartridges for Long-Range, viz.: Deer, Duck, and Geese, $3 50 per 100; also, the Chip or Expansive Concentrator, $1 25 per 100. A box of 50 sent on receipt of 75 cents by mail.

THE CARVER TARGET BALL.

[CAVEAT FILED.]

GREENVILLE, PA., May 26, 1879.

DEAR SIR:—We take pleasure in notifying all admirers of Target and Ball Shooting that we have introduced a COMPOSITION TARGET BALL for Trap Shooting that is perfect in every particular. It has been thoroughly tested by many of the leading Sportsmen, and pronounced by all as the only perfect and unobjectionable Target Ball in existence. This Ball is very uniform in weight and standard size, and when broken leaves no *debris*, but will EVAPORATE in five days and acts as a FERTILIZER. They can be used on Lawns, Gardens, Fields or Parks, thereby doing away with the danger and annoyance consequent in using Glass Balls. We are now prepared to fill orders. Drafts or P. O. Order must accompany all orders. Organized clubs are invited to send for Sample Box. (25 balls) and Circular free. J. H. WAUGH, Inventor.

PRICE LIST—Per thousand, $12. No charge for packages. Address

CARVER TARGET BALL CO., Greenville, Mercer Co., Pa.

THE PARKER GUN

USED BY DR CARVER



SEND STAMP FOR CIRCULAR

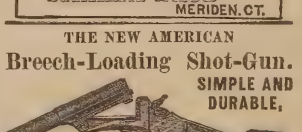
PARKER BRO'S

MERIDEN, CT.

THE NEW AMERICAN

Breech-Loading Shot-Gun.

SIMPLE AND DURABLE,



Rebounding Lock.

Chokebore Barrels.

For close, hard shooting excels all others. Extra heavy guns for ducks a specialty. Send stamp for circular. HYDE & SHATTUCK, Manufacturers, Hatfield, Mass.

Maynard Creedmoor Rifle.



THE MAYNARD AHEAD!

The following Targets were made by Prof. CHAS. E. DUDLEY of Wheeling, West Va., on Rogers, August 19th and 20th, 1879, with a *Maynard Long Range Rifle*, and are the AVERAGE OF RECORD. The grand total of 97 in a possible 100—50 shots at 1000 yds has never before been accomplished by any Rifleman, or Rifle, in the world.

These scores were made in the competition for position on the American team for 1876; and will settle beyond question all disputes as to which is the best rifle for long range shooting. Send for circular, containing *Maynard Rifle Score*, made by Prof. Dudley, Wheeling, West Va.



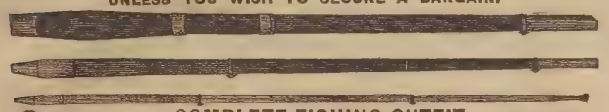
Ten MAYNARD ARMS are the most perfect in workmanship as well as accuracy, of any Rifle in the world, particular attention being paid to the *trueness* as well as the *smoothness* of the BORE. For Gallery practice and fine cut, address

MASSACHUSETTS ARMS COMPANY,
CHICOPEE FALLS, MASS, U. S. A.

Sportsmen's Goods.

DON'T READ THIS!

UNLESS YOU WISH TO SECURE A BARGAIN.





COMPLETE FISHING OUTFIT.

Having made special terms with the manufacturers, I am able so offer to the patrons of this paper the following **Complete Fishing Outfits** at the lowest prices ever offered.



OUTFIT NO. 1 Consists of a three-jointed Ash Rod, finely varnished, with brass mountings. A well-finished brass reel which fits the rod perfectly, an extra laid linen line and half a dozen hooks on good single snells. The regular price of this outfit is **$1 00** and I offer it for **$1 00.** This is just the thing for the boys and girls who want to fish this fall, and is bound to please all who receive it.

OUTFIT NO. 2. A fine three-jointed Rod, dark polished butt, Brass mounted with Reel Bands and guides. An elegant large brass reel with stop, and extra laid linen line with half a dozen hooks on single snell and half a dozen extra tied and finished on **double** snell. An elegant patent Bait-box (as shown in cut) finely painted, and warranted to suit every one, also a reed sinker and float, making a complete outfit for any one. At the regular price this outfit would cost **$4 50** and my price is only **$3 00.**

OUTFIT NO. 3 Consists of an elegant three-jointed **Bass Rod,** with finely polished dark butt and middle joints, and **lance wood tip,** full brass mounted with reel bands, guides, etc., and is a rod good for any fish up to twenty pounds. A finely finished brass **Multiplying** reel as shown in cut made with stop and perfect in every way, an extra finely finished linen line with one dozen best double snelled hooks and bait-box, sinker and float. Regular price of this outfit **$7 50,** I offer it for **$5 00.** This outfit is just the thing for every angler who may want to fish for any kind of fish and yet have tackle suitable for all, as it is made throughout of the best material and in the best manner.

OUTFIT No. 4 Consists of a four jointed BASS ROD, finely polished hollow butt, extra Lancewood Tip in butt, best Multiplying Balance handle. Fine best quality Braided Linen Line; one dozen Best Double Snell Hooks: Bait Box, Sinker and Float. Regular price of outfit, $10. I offer it for $7.

OUTFIT No. 5. General Rod. Hollow Butt; can be used with three joints, for Bass, or with four joints for trout. Has two light Lancewood Tips and one heavy Tip, finely finished. One best Multiplying Reel, with balance handle. One Best Braided Linen Line. One dozen Best Double Snell Hooks. One Double Gut Leader; Bait Box, Sinker and Float. Regular price of outfit, $12.50. I offer it for $9. Goods warranted as represented. Mention this paper to receive these outfits at the above price. Any of them sent by express on receipt of price. Send stamp for 64 page Catalogue of Fishing Tackle, Camping, Archery, Base Ball and Sportsmen's Goods.

R. SIMPSON, 132 Nassau Street, N. Y.

O. F. WOODWARD & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

BRITTLE TRAP BALLS, WOODWARD'S MEDICATED NEST EGG,

And Woodward's Medicated Bird Swings.

ASK YOUR DEALER or GUN-SMITH for WOODWARD'S SOLUBLE COMPOSITION TRAP BALL, pronounced by professionals and amateurs superior to all others.

No more trouble and danger from sharp and insoluble fragments, which cause so many to object to the use of glass balls, except in fields and galleries specially set apart for trap-shooting. WOODWARD'S SOLUBLE COMPOSITION BALL possesses great firmness, always breaks when hit, and owing to the quick dissolution of the fragments can be used wherever convenience may dictate. Write to your dealer for circulars and terms, or address O. F. WOODWARD & CO.,

Le Roy, N. Y., Manuf'rs and Sole Propr's.

MEDICATED NEST EGGS, sure death to hen lice, $5.00 per gross, 60 cents per dozen. Medicated Bird Swings and Perches, for Bird Cages, keep them free from vermin. Address as above.

Sportsmen's Routes.

TO SPORTSMEN:

The Pennsylvania R. R. Co.,

Respectfully invite attention to the

SUPERIOR FACILITIES

afforded by their lines for reaching most of the SHOOTING PARKS and RACE COURSES in the Middle States. These lines being CONTINUOUS FROM ALL IMPORTANT POINTS, avoid the difficulties and dangers of reshipment, while the excellent cars which run over the smooth steel tracks enable STOCK TO BE TRANSPORTED without failure or injury.

THE LINES OF

Pennsylvania Railroad Company

also reach the best localities for

GUNNING AND FISHING

in Pennsylvania and New Jersey. EXCURSION TICKETS are sold at the offices of the Company in all the principle cities to KANE, RENOVA, BEDFORD, CRESSON, RALSTON, MINNEQUA, and other well-known centers for

Trout Fishing, Wing Shooting, and Still Hunting.

Also, to

TUCKERTON, BEACH HAVEN, CAPE MAY, SQUAN, and points on the NEW JERSEY COAST renowned for SALT WATER SPORT AFTER FIN AND FEATHER.

L. P. FARMER, Gen'l Pass. Agent.

FRANK THOMSON, Gen'l Manager. feb17-tf

NEW HAVEN, MERIDEN, Hartford, Springfield, White Mountains, Montreal and intermediate points. The new palace steamer *C. H. Northam* leaves Pier 25, East River, daily (Sundays excepted) at 3 P.M. A passenger train will be in waiting off the wharf at New Haven, and leave for Springfield and way stations on arrival of boat.

NIGHT LINE—The *The Continental* leaves New York at 11 P.M., connecting with passenger train in waiting on wharf at New Haven, leaving at 5 A.M. Tickets sold and baggage checked at 944 Broadway, New York, and 4 Court street, Brooklyn. Excursions to New Haven and return, $1.50. Apply at General Office, on the pier, or to RICHARD PECK, General Agent.

To Hunting and Fishing Parties.

The Pullman Car Company

IS PREPARED TO CHARTER THE new cars "DavyCrocket" and "Izaak Walton," which are fitted up with dining room and kitchen, sleeping apartments, lavatories, etc., also provided with racks and closets for guns and fishing tackle, and kennels for dogs.

Diagrams, rates and other desired information furnished on application to Gen'l Supt. P. P. C. Co., Chicago. je26 3mos.

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St. Louis, Minneapolis

AND

ST. PAUL SHORT LINE.

Through Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars between St. Louis, Minneapolis and St. Paul.

Burlington, C. Rapids & Northern Railway.

QUICKEST, CHEAPEST AND BEST!

TWO PASSENGER TRAINS each way daily, between Burlington, Albert Lea and Minneapolis, crossing and connecting with all East and West Lines for long running through some of the finest hunting grounds in the Northwest for Geese, Ducks, Pinnated and Ruffed Grouse and Quail. Sportsmen and their dogs taken good care of. Reduced rates on parties of ten or more upon application to Gen'l Ticket Office, Cedar Rapids,

C. J. IVES,

E. F. WINSLOW, Gen'l Passenger Agent.

General Manager. tf

LONG ISLAND RAILROAD.

June 15, 1879.

TRAINS WILL leave Hunter's Point, Bushwick and Flatbush aves., cor. Atlantic Avenue, Brooklyn:

A.M.

8 30 Greenpoint and Sag Harbor Mail.
8 00 Patchogue, Babylon and Rockaway Mail.
10 01 Port Jefferson and way.
11 00 Babylon, Merrick, Rockaway and way.

P.M.

3 30 Garden City, Northport, Glen Cove, etc.
4 00 Greenport, Sag Harbor Express (Garden City).
4 30 Babylon Express—Wall St. to Babylon, 1 hour and 20 minutes. Patchogue.
4 50 Port Jefferson and way.
5 00 Babylon and way.
5 30 Locust Valley, Glen Cove and way.
6 00 Patchogue Accommodation.
6 30 Northport, Glen Cove.
7 00 Merrick Accommodation.

SUNDAYS.

M. 6 00 Greenport, Sag Harbor, Port Jefferson.
9 00 Garden City, Hempstead, Port Jefferson and way.

P.M.

1 30 Garden City and Hempstead.
7 00 Garden City, Hempstead, Northport and way.

A theatre train will be run from Hunter's Point and Flatbush av. every Saturday night at 12:15 A.M.

NOTICE

To Sportsmen and Tourists:

THE "LAKE SUPERIOR TRANSIT Co.'s Excursion Rate Book" for 1879 is now ready. Copies of this book and information as to the best hunting and fishing grounds can be obtained of

T. P. CARPENTER, Gen. Pass. Agt.

jun12 3m Atlantic Dock, Buffalo, N. Y.

Sportsmen's Routes.

DIRECT RIVER ROUTE

TO Ottawa.

TAKE THE OTTAWA RIVER NAVIGATION CO'S STEAMERS, to or from OTTAWA CITY. The Capital of the Dominion may be reached from MONTREAL, by *DAY BOAT*, leaving daily at 7:15 a.m., and from PRESCOTT (opposite Ogdensburg, on the St. Lawrence, the point where the great stream of American travel diverges), by St. L. & O. Ry. Every Tourist should make the trip UP or DOWN the River Ottawa. The scenery of the Ottawa River is very picturesque, and has been compared to the famous "blue" Danube; the approach to Ottawa City by the river is grand in the extreme, and unsurpassed. The steamers of this line are new, comfortable, and well-appointed.

THIS IS THE CHEAPEST and ONLY DIRECT RIVER ROUTE TO OTTAWA.

First Class Fare from Montreal to Ottawa...$2.50
Return Fare from Montreal to Ottawa..... 4.00

A. W. SHEPHERD, Pres't,
Montreal.

Chesapeake & Ohio R. R.

The Route of the Sportsman and Angler to the Best Hunting and Fishing Grounds of Virginia and West Virginia,

Comprising those of Central and Piedmont Virginia Blue Ridge Mountains, Valley of Virginia, Alleghany Mountains, Greenbrier and New Rivers, and Kanawha Valley, and including in their varieties of game and fish, deer, bear, wild turkeys, wild ducks, grouse, quail, snipe, woodcock, mountain trout, bass, pike, pickerel, etc.

Guns, fishing tackle, and one dog for each sportsman carried free.

The Route of the Tourist,

through the most beautiful and picturesque scenery of the Virginia Mountains to their most famous watering places and summer resorts.

The Only Route via White Sulphur Springs.

Railroad connections at Cincinnati, with the West, Northwest and Southwest; at Gordonsville with the North and Northeast; and at Richmond and Charlotteville with the South. All modern improvements in equipment.

CONWAY R. HOWARD,

Gen. Passenger and Ticket Agent,

may8 1y Richmond Va.

FOR HALIFAX,

PORT HAWKESBURY, PICTOU, AND CHARLOTTETOWN.

THE first-class steamships Carroll and Worcester, will leave T wharf, Boston, for above ports, every Saturday at 12 M. Through tickets sold to all principal points in Nova Scotia and Cape Breton. No freight received after 9 A.M. on day of sailing. Shippers must send with receipts the value of goods for Master's manifest. For rates of freight or passage inquire of W. H. RING, 18 T wharf, or O. G. PEARSON, 219 Washington street. F. NICKERSON & CO., Agents.

Old Dominion Line.

THE STEAMERS of this Line reach some of the finest waterfowl and upland shooting sections in the country. Connecting direct for Chincoteague, Cobb's Island, and points on the Peninsula. City Point, James' River, Currituck, Florida and the mountainous country of Virginia, Tennessee, etc. Norfolk steamers sail Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday. Lewes, Del., daily, except Sunday, at 3 P.M. Full information given at office, 197 Greenwich Street, New York. sep28 1y

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Indian River Hotel,

HAMILTON CO., N. Y.

"Adirondacks."

GOOD accommodations at prices to suit the times. Pleasant drives. Fine boating, fishing and hunting. Store in connection with hotel, with full stock of goods for sportsmens' outfits, provisions, etc. Route via Adirondack R. R. from Saratoga to North Creek; stage to house. Address JOHN SAULT, Indian Lake, Hamilton Co., N. Y. jy10 3m

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THE WINDSOR HOTEL,

MONTREAL,

Has no Equal in Canada,

And few if any in the United States, for elegance, comfort, reasonable charges and good attendance.

R. H. SOUTHGATE,

JAS. WORTHINGTON, Manager.

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FOR GOOD SHOOTING AND FISHING

AND A

Pleasant Resort for Summer Boarders,

GO TO

BAY VIEW HOUSE.

AT GOOD GROUND, LONG ISLAND.

Take cars from Hunter's Point, Long Island Railroad. Terms easy.

M. WILLIAMS, Prop'r.

may29 1y

Wild Fowl Shooting.

SPRINGVILLE HOUSE, OR SPORTSMEN'S RETREAT, SHINNECOCK BAY, L. I.,

BY A PRACTICAL GUNNER and an old bayman. Has always on hand the best of boats, batteries, etc., with the largest rig of trained wild-geese decoys on the coast. The best ground in the vicinity of New York for bay snipe shooting of all varieties. Special attention given by himself to his guests, and satisfaction guaranteed. Address WM. N. LANE, Good Ground, L. I. No 8 tf

Hotels, and Resorts for Sportsmen.

SHOOTING PRIVILEGES TO RENT.

FOR RENT—SEASON OF 1879.—TWO THOUSAND acres, well stocked with quails. Two hours from Washington. Comfortable lodge; horses and servants. Correspondence invited. J. R. BAYLOR, Greenwood Depot, Abb Co., Va.

RIVERSIDE HOUSE,

FORKED RIVER,

OCEAN COUNTY, NEW JERSEY,

Near Barnegat Inlet. Fine Gunning, Fishing, and Sailing; house first-class, low rates, superior accommodations, families or transient guests. Access via N. J. S. R.R., 3½ hours. Address ALONZO H. CORWIN, Proprietor.

Archery, Etc.

J. B. Crook & Co.,

Fine Archery.

50 Fulton street, New York.

Agents for Thomas Aldred of London, Manufacturer of the Finest Archery in the World.

Below find list of English and Spanish Yew Bows, acknowledged by all Archers to be the BEST IN USE.

Gent's Spanish Yew Bow, 52 lbs., very choice				$75 00
3	Gent's Spanish Yew Bows,	45, 50, 53 lbs...		60 00
1	" " "	49 lbs.....		50 00
1	" " "	52 lbs.....		40 00
3	" English "	43, 51, 53 lbs....		50 00
2	" " "	44, 48, lbs....		40 00
4	" " "	43, 46, 46, 48 lbs		35 00
4	" " "	42, 44 lbs.....		30 00
1	Ladies' Spanish Yew,	33 lbs.....		35 00
2	" "	28 and 32 lbs.....		30 00
1	Ladies' English "	32 lbs.....		25 00
2	" "	25 and 31 lbs.....		20 00
2	" "	27 and 28 lbs.....		18 00
1	" "	30 lbs.....		17 00
Best Gent's Lancewood, 40 to 54 lbs.....				11 50
2d Best " "		40 to 54 lbs.....		8 50
Best Ladies' "		22 to 30 lbs.....		8 50
2d Best "		21 to 28 lbs.....		7 50

All the above in Green Baize Bags, and all goods warranted as represented or the money returned. Send check, P. O. order or registered letter, and will have our best attention. Goods sent C. O. D.

J. B. CROOK & CO.

Improved Archery Bows.

Patent Raw Hide Backed Bows.

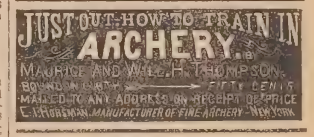
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Lance, Lemon and Snake Wood,

WITH RAWHIDE BACK, PUT ON WHILE UNDER TENSION.

Call, or send for Circular. JOHN W. SUTTON.

95 Liberty street, rooms 12 and 13.



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—USE—

Tac. Hussey's Archery Score Books,

AMERICAN, YORK, and COLUMBIA BRANDS.

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Des Moines, Iowa.

Each Book 50c. Each Club Book $2.00.

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EDWARD B. CONWAY,

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Pet Animals, Deer Heads, etc., stuffed and mounted. Order work a specialty. mar6 6m

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SUITABLE FOR

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RARE AMERICAN ANIMALS ALWAYS PURCHASED.

FOR SALE.—Mandarin Ducks, Golden and Silver Pheasants (China); Spur-winged Geese, Egyptian Geese (Africa); Widgeons, Red Headed Ducks, Brant Geese (Europe); Wood Ducks (America).

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sep21 New York.

Established 1859.

Taxidermist Supplies.

BIRD SKINS, Bird Stuffers' Tools, Glass Eyes for Stuffed Birds and Animals, etc. Send stamp for reduced price list.

A. J. COLBORN, 31 Boylston St., Boston, Mass. Paragon Mica for Bird Stands, Rock Work, etc., 40c. per package by mail; a new thing; best in use. jy10 1y

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$79 a week. $12 a day at home easily made. $5 Costly outfit free. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

Ammunition.

Laflin & Rand Powder Co.,

No. 26 Murray Street, N. Y.,

Sole Proprietors and Manufacturers of

ORANGE LIGHTNING POWDER.

No. 1 to 7, strongest and cleanest made, in sealed 1 lb. canisters. Higher numbers are specially recommended for breech-loading guns.

ORANGE DUCKING POWDER.

For water-fowl, strong and clean. No. 1 to 5, in metal kegs, 6½ lbs. each, and canisters of 1 and 5 lbs. each.

ORANGE RIFLE POWDER.

The best for rifles and all ordinary purposes. Sizes, FG, FFG and FFFG, the last being the finest. Packed in wood and metal kegs of 25 lbs., 12½ lbs. and 6½ lbs., and in canisters of 1 lb. and ½ lb.

All of the above give high velocities and less residuum than any other brands made, and are recommended and used by Capt. BOGARDUS, the "Champion Wing Shot of the World."

Blasting Powder and Electrical Blasting Apparatus.

Military Powder

of all kinds on hand and made to order.

Safety Fuse, Frictional and Platinum Fuses.

Pamphlets, showing sizes of the grain by wood-cuts, sent free on application to the above address.

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DUPONT'S

RIFLE, SPORTING and BLASTING POWDER.

The Most Popular Powder in Use.

DUPONT'S GUNPOWDER MILLS, established in 1801, have maintained their great reputation for seventy-eight years. Manufacture the following celebrated brands of Powder:

DUPONT'S DIAMOND GRAIN,

Nos. 1 (coarse) to 4 (fine), unequaled in strength, quickness, and cleanliness; adapted for Glass Ball and Pigeon Shooting.

DUPONT'S EAGLE DUCKING,

Nos. 1 (coarse) to 3 (fine), burning slowly, strong, and clean; great penetration; adapted for Glass Ball, Pigeon, Duck, and other shooting.

DUPONT'S EAGLE RIFLE.

A quick, strong, and clean Powder, of very fine grain for pistol shooting.

DUPONT'S RIFLE, FG, "SEA SHOOTING," FFG and FFFG. The FG for long range rifle shooting, the FFG and FFFG for general use, burning strong and moist.

SPORTING, MINING, SHIPPING, and BLASTING POWDERS of all sizes and descriptions. Special grades for export. Cartridge, Musket, Cannon, Mortar, and Mammoth Powder, U. S. Government standard. Powder manufactured to order of any required grain or proof. Agencies in all cities and principal towns throughout the U. S. Represented by

F. L. KNEELAND, 50 Wall Street, N. Y.

N. B.—Use none but DUPONT'S FG or FFG Powder for long range rifle shooting.

THE HAZARD POWDER COMPANY,

MANUFACTURERS OF

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Hazard's "Electric Powder."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 6 (coarse). Unsurpassed in point of strength and cleanliness. Packed in square canisters of 1 lb. only.

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Nos. 1 (fine) to 6 (coarse). In 1 lb. canisters and 6½ lb. kegs. A fine grain, quick and clean, for upland prairie shooting. Well adapted to shot guns.

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Nos. 1 (fine) to 5 (coarse). In 1 and 5 lb. canisters and 6½ and 12½ lb. kegs. Burns *slowly* and very clean, shooting remarkably close and with *great penetration*. For field, forest, or water shooting, it ranks any other brand, and it is equally serviceable for muzzle or breech-loaders.

Hazard's "Kentucky Rifle."

FFFG, FFG, and "Sea Shooting" FG in kegs of 25, 12½, and 6½ lbs. and cans of 5 lbs. FFFG is also packed in 1 and ½ lb. canisters. Burns strong and *moist*. The FFFG and FFG are favorite brands for ordinary sporting, and the "Sea Shooting" FG is the standard *Rifle* Powder of the country.

Superior Mining and Blasting Powder.

GOVERNMENT CANNON and MUSKET POWDER; also, SPECIAL GRADES FOR EXPORT, OF ANY REQUIRED GRAIN OR PROOF, MANUFACTURED TO ORDER.

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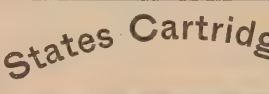
CAPTAIN BOGARDUS ON TIN-COATED SHOT.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:— NEW YORK, Jan. 13, 1879.

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ROD AND GUN

THE AMERICAN SPORTSMAN'S JOURNAL.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 21, 1879.

Volume 13—No. 3. No. 111 Fulton Street, New York.

For Forest and Stream and Rod and Gun.

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Jolly hours in heather;
Free is all where rod and gun
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Nature's voice there bids rejoice,
Man's here bids thee sorrow;
Cheery nature lauds to-day
Man's weak tones to-morrow.

Hearken, then! the forest calls;
Stream and tree alike invite;
Speed, thee! Speed thee! Far away,
Lurk the spirits of the day;
Glowing sun and star-beams bright
Only these ye know aright,
Canopied by Heaven's blue,
None than thee more joyance feel
In expansive Nature's sway.
Mind and heart alike respond;
Ye are happy all the day.

WAYFARER.

For Forest and Stream and Rod and Gun.

Three Weeks in the Rocky Mountains.

THE Judge and I had been loafing and fishing the best part of a month; the former at and about Hot Sulphur Springs, in Middle Park, and the latter at Grand, Williams, Frazer, and other rivers and creeks of the neighborhood. We had wound up by a four days' excursion to Black Lake, which was to conclude our holiday, and got back to our rallying point on a warm, dusty Sunday. From crowding a day's ride of forty odd miles into the forenoon, we came in tired and hungry. On arrival we learned that the advance guard of a new hunting party from Denver had arrived that morning; were now across the river, but would be back to our cabin for dinner, and that they had already filed an application for the writer to join them on a three weeks' bear hunt to the Yampah. Over a famously good dinner the question was discussed at length and decided in the affirmative. The Judge had to go home, fearing that some of his clients might escape if he protracted his absence longer. In the afternoon the "outfit" arrived and went into camp; the party, Col. H., Attorney W. and Capt. K., with an Irish teamster, who responded to the cognomen Tom, and a Dutch cook, who sometimes answered when some one yelled, Mike. However, they were good servants. The transportation was a monstrously heavy wagon, with four good mules, a Concord buggy, and three or four saddle horses. They had started from Denver with the idea that two mules would draw a four-horse wagon with a six-horse load, and the other two could pull the buggy with the colonel, the guns, and the demijohns. The latter part of the calculation was good, but the other part failed. It worked all right across the fifteen miles of level plain from Denver, but when it came to climbing up a couple of vertical miles over the backbone of the continent, the team was found entirely too light for the load, so all the mules were hitched to the wagon, and the buggy trailed behind it. Thus they reached the Springs. By supplying another set of harness and pressing a couple of the saddle horses into team service, the transportation was improved so that the mules had only the wagon to draw, and there was generally a pair of horses or ponies for the buggy. The impendimenta was a 13x16 feet wall tent, a folding table, folding camp chairs, a four story East India patent camp cooking range, mattresses, bedding, a large and varied assortment of supplies for a month, cupboards and cases, a rubber boat that sometimes did service as a bath tub, miscellaneous tools and personal effects.

My acceptance of the invitation was coupled with the condition that I must have time to send to Georgetown for a pair of boots, requiring two days. So it was arranged that the party should start Monday morning, move leisurely down the Grand and up the Muddy, and wait on the hither slope of Gore Range until I came up. The boots came as expected, and on Wednesday morning I mounted to follow. By taking trails here and there that cut off long sweeps of the wagon road I saved much in distance, and just as the sun was sinking behind the crest of the range before me, I came up with the camp in a little glen to the left by a grove of aspens on the brink of a brook of icy cold water. A meadow in front with luxuriant grass to the saddle skirts, and a rivulet through the middle of it, was dotted with the horses of the party. Mike was in charge of camp. He reported the gentlemen out hunting; the mules run off, and Tom and the dog on hunt of them. He also gave a racy account of camp experiences for the preceding three days. They had moved down the Grand almost to the head of the cañon, where the river becomes wide, deep, and sluggish, and where they expected to find good shooting and fishing. The Colonel and the Attorney (whom I shall designate hereafter as Judge) went out with their guns. The former soon found a fine flock of geese and knocked down two or three. On going to pick them up he found red ribbons tied round their necks, and later had the pleasure of paying for the birds—domesticated wild geese. The Judge got some ducks, having to employ a boy as retriever to bring them out of the river. The captain went fishing, and got lots of "bites" but few fish. The next morning his eyes were swollen shut and he said mosquitoes always served him that way. In sheer disgust they harnessed up and pulled out, never camping until they got within four miles of the summit of Gore Mountains, out of the range of mosquitoes, tame wild geese, and annoying settlers. The next morning the mules were gone—gone back—which Tom thought "mighty strange, as they never done so before." He had been acquainted with them about a week. But the strangeness of that proceeding grew on Tom for two days, at the end of which he found them taken up by the ranchman of whom the Colonel purchased the geese. Tom afterwards told me that the mules found a certain kind of grass at that camp which made them run away. Upon my laughing at his belief, he said that eating such grass was what always caused horses and mules to wander off, and I found that this was gospel to him.

About dusk the hunters came straggling in, all empty handed. The Judge said that he had killed a deer, dressed it and hung it up on a tree. He then followed on to get another shot, failed and on returning could not find his venison. He searched for it until dark and then came in; upon noticing certain incredulous smiles around the circle he pulled out his belt knife and triumphantly directed attention to its bloody condition. I had carried out a later mail for the party, and among the missives was a bill for the patent hunting boots ordered from London, England, by the Judge and Captain expressly for this trip. Including premium and exchange their understandings cost about $22.50 per pair as I understood it. The Colonel also received a letter calling him back, but by next morning he was persuaded that he had not received it, and he said it wasn't urgent anyhow. Tom got back after dark without the mules or any trace of them, but with the dog (a shepherd, simply to watch camp and drive in stock) completely worn out. Thenceforward that dog could not be enticed out of sight of camp.

Thursday morning was bright but everything glistened with white frost. Notwithstanding, the Judge and the Captain punished themselves by an ice cold bath all over before sunrise, and they repeated it almost every day afterwards. After breakfast we saddled up and struck out north for a long pine-covered spur of the mountain in search of the Judge's deer or some other one. It was now two or three days past the middle of August. The season had been very dry and everything was parched and brittle. The woods were thick and the ground covered with dry leaves and sticks. Although deer were evidently quite plentiful it was almost impossible to get sight of one. Several shots were fired at vanishing figures among the trees but no game secured, and early in the day all were wending campward. On the way I had to cross a little stream, not a step in width, in which trout were visible. Dismounting and procuring a willow "greenheart" rod, I attached a line and fly, and in a few minutes was "yanking" out fish at a lively rate. They were small but numerous. The stream was bordered by a continuous thicket of willows and frequently interrupted by beaver dams. Dodging through the willows I came face to face with a "baby" beaver, half grown, with glossy black coat dripping from the baths, and sparkling eyes. He looked at me a moment in surprise and then plunged over the bank into his pool. I reached camp with hunting-coat pockets full, to find some wagons loaded with fish from Yampah river camped near, in which the colonel had been fishing with a "silver hook." As night settled down Tom arrived with the mules. He picketed them short and nevermore on that expedition had those "animules an opportunity to eat "runaway" grass and escape out of sight.

Friday there was an early breakfast and at sunrise the horsemen were on the road. The country was new to all of us. We had heard of a famous soda spring just over the summit of the range. It was reported two miles below the road near the first stream running southwest. The explorer who thus described it had large ideas. A creek nearly a rod wide escaped his notice or didn't count. The Judge and I turned down it in search of that spring. We scrambled along hillside and through brush; the valley gradually changing to a cañon, and the way growing rough and difficult. We traveled the two miles and then two or three more and gave it up. We tried fishing and failed; then struck for the road in a direction which we thought would save us several miles, rather than retrace our difficult steps. Followed up a long draw that changed gradually from a grassy opening to a bushy hollow and then to an almost impenetrable forest of timber, much fire killed and fallen. It came on to rain, first gently and then heavy. We became tangled in the windfalls and had a most tedious and laborious journey for hours. At length searching the crest of the mountain ridge we found the forest on the north slope mainly green and the traveling correspondingly better, but it was so steep that we had to dismount and lead our horses, and then they slid more than they walked. Once down the mountain we reached a more open country traversed by long grassy glades. The distance seemed so great that we concluded the wagon road must have turned abruptly north instead of continuing west as it should, so we turned northeast up a little valley to its head, crossed a low ridge and came into the head of another and parallel valley, and down the middle of that was the road and the fresh, broad tracks of our wagon. We had been traveling toward the preceding night's camp only separated from the road by a narrow timbered ridge. We galloped forward briskly on the fresh trail and at the foot of the little meadow came to Rock Creek and knew in a moment that it was the stream down which to look for the famous spring. But the creek was full of fish, and although we were suffering with hunger we could not resist the temptation to catch a few. Off our horses and at it we went, with willow rods three or four feet long. The stream is a beautiful one, with clean gravel bed and water as clear as crystal. Its banks a smooth grassy meadow without bush or tree in the way. And the trout are doubtless the most beautiful in the world, specked with black and dashed with crimson. They are small; say five or six to the pound, and different from any others I have ever seen in the Rocky Mountains, or anywhere else for that matter. All are of the same variety, whereas, in most streams there are two or three varieties, and sometimes more. After fishing half an hour and catching twenty-five or thirty apiece, we determined to make another search for the fabled spring, and set out down stream along an old trail. This time we found it, and its water is the most delicious mineral water I have ever tasted in any country. Retracing our steps to the road, it was just sun down when we resumed the chase of our camp, not knowing where it might be. Up and down long meadow valleys, over sharp wooded ridges, and, at length, along a close rugged cañon we rode, galloping when we could, until we came to Egeria Park, and down it two miles or so caught the gleam of a camp fire which proved to be ours. It is needless to say it was welcome. Over fourteen hours in the saddle or on foot, laboring every moment, without a mouthful to eat, makes any kind of a resting place acceptable. Dinner was soon ready, and after it was over two of that party formed a resolution that was kept—to always take a pocket lunch from the breakfast table, no matter if the camp was going to remain where it was all day and we were going to stay right in it.

This camp was on Tim-po-nas Creek, in the south end of Egeria Park. The creek is full of beaver dams and the beaver ponds are full of trout. In the park there is no timber near the creek except willows, which are plentiful enough. Beavers find them sufficient for house-building and for food. Our folks, who had camped early in the afternoon, had taken a good supply of trout, and the Colonel had made a long shot at a deer. Just north of the creek is a remarkable rock, called by the Indians Tumben-ar-row, or the "sleeping lion." By some it is called The Sphynx, and it bears a striking resemblance to the famous Egyptian figure. But the likeness is more that of an animal lying upon the ground with left fore leg extended and head and neck erect in a watchful attitude. Its length is probably near a thousand feet, and the height of the head fully two hundred feet. It faces the west and seems to be looking out over the park. The formation is basalt; an isolated mass thrust up through the stratified rocks. Grassy meadow extends to its foot on all sides.

Saturday our road led northward, lengthwise of the park, which is really the crest of a divide; the south end being drained southwardly to Grand River and the north end furnishing the extreme sources of Yampah River, which in the first part of its course flows due north. Toward the north end of the park, say twelve miles from our last camp, there is another remarkable outburst of basalt; a single slender shaft, which at a distance resembles a lofty shot tower or furnace stack. The Indians call it Tim-po-nas, or Finger-Rock. White men are getting to call both these monuments Tim-po-nas rocks. Further on we came to the main stream of the Yampah, an impetuous mountain torrent thirty feet wide and two feet deep on the rapids. Wishing the outfit a prosperous journey and having a lunch in my pocket, I stopped to fish. At the first cast, letting the fly float down under a bunch of alders on the further side, I hooked a seven inch trout and landed him safely. At the next took another nearly as large. Then a third yet a little smaller. Walked down the gravel bar ten steps: dropped in on the other side just in time for a monstrous fellow who walked off with my tackle as though it was a cotton thread.

Withdrew for repairs and went in again. The banks are almost continuously lined and overhung with willows, alders and black birch twenty feet high, making terribly hard work. The only way to halt fish the stream is to wade it, and then the fisherman may count safely on getting wet all over and the coldest kind of a wet at that. I picked along from place to place, fishing a little and bushwhacking a good deal. Deer had taken refuge in the willows and weeds to escape the flies and were constantly jumping up before me and crashing through the brush, though seldom visible. In a quarter of a mile I filled my creel, which held over twenty pounds; walked back to my horse; mounted and again took the wagon trail. It came on to rain. The camp was six or eight miles further down the valley in a beautiful and very luxuriant meadow, where most of the river banks are clear of brush and the fishing very comfortable. My eagerness had cost harder work, but secured, probably, more and finer fish. At camp they had caught quite a number, and among them several mountain herring (here called grayling).

Sunday morning it was decided to remain in camp until noon, in order to hunt and fish. The Judge set out at daylight for a deer or an elk. Taking my rod and basket I walked back up the river a couple of miles to a large grove of tall cottonwoods, where I had decided the evening before there must be lots of big fellows. As it was too early for the fish I improved some of the leisure time in catching a few grasshoppers, in order to give those of epicurean taste a little variety. Yet I was too early and waded wet grass and bushes to no purpose until drenched to the neck. Then I lunched on raspberries and sarvis berries and rested. At length they began to rise and, oh! what sport I had. There are no big holes and inexhaustable schools of fish; but at every bend, under every overhanging tree and behind every sheltering rock in the current were one, two, three or more, up to seven or eight, magnificent fish. The biggest one—from sixteen to twenty inches long—would generally be caught first, and then they would grade down. Sometimes after exhausting the fly by putting on a grasshopper I would secure a big one, or two, that would not touch a fly. I filled my creel and my pockets and went to camp, tired enough of my load. At noon it rained hard. The Judge did not get in. After the shower I went out again three hundred yards up stream and filled my basket again by the time I reached camp. Then it rained again; the Judge came in empty handed and we had dinner. The shower over, I started in at camp. The first fish I caught was a herring. I had not caught one above camp, but my evening catch was about half herring. At dusk my basket was nearly full again, making over sixty pounds for the day. A good many were taken by others of the party, and by the men, and the next morning we had nearly half a barrel of dressed fish to salt down. Our camp marked exactly the head of the herring run, but the best trout were above it.

Monday morning opened fair, but the high mountains off to the west were covered with fresh snow. The road follows down the valley half a dozen miles further and then bears northwest across the arc of a great bend of the river over a hilly country. I stopped at the point of divergence for some more sport, but it was an "off day" with the fish and I got but few—about evenly trout and herring. Whilst loitering here a terrific storm of hail and rain came on. The best shelter obtainable was a bunch of willows, re-enforced by saddle and blanket, under the lee of which I shivered it through, holding my horse—driven almost frantic by the pelting hail stones—by the bridle. When it was over I rode out of that valley through two inches of hail to find the road over the clayey hills so slippery that my horse could not keep his feet and had to take to the grass. It was a long, chilly, cheerless ride, relieved only by the discovery that the balance of the outfit had been struck by a worse streak of the storm and had a terrible time with the big wagon among the hills. They had stuck, broken chains and ropes, unloaded and "backed" the freight over one or two of the worst places. Just before dark I came up with the camp in the pretty little valley of Trout Creek. The storm had spoiled the fishing there, too, but the Colonel, the Judge and the Captain had knocked over a fine lot of grouse and a capital dinner was just about ready for attack.

Tuesday brought nothing of note. The route was over a hilly country with but little timber. A number of grouse and sage hens were killed from the road. About three o'clock we reached the Yampah below the cañon, as the point is designated, and pitched camp. The river is lined with cottonwood of the balm of Gilead variety, very tall and straight; the valley fertile with a great abundance of wild fruit—currants, cherries, sarvis berries, and red haws—just then fairly ripe. A good supply of fish were caught, including a new variety to us, which we afterwards learned was called squaw-fish. It contains more bones to the square inch than any other fish that swims and is utterly worthless. Next morning was frosty and Mike found a snake in his kitchen cupboard—crawled in for warmth.

Wednesday we moved down the river six miles to Hayden and spent the day visiting, examining the coal measures and surveying the country. In the evening caught a few fish, but we were ahead of the fall run and they were not plentiful. The river is here from one hundred and fifty to two hundred feet wide, with long reaches of deep still water, separated by short sharp ripples over bars of boulders and gravel on which the water is from one to two feet deep.

Thursday we moved back up the river to the mouth of the cañon and selected a most delightful camp. Some ducks were shot near camp. A rope was stretched across the river, the rubber boat got out and a ferry established, which resulted in a few duckings and lots of fun for the fellows on shore. The Judge went deer hunting but killed nothing. In the afternoon I took a basket of fish—trout and herring—and among them had the good luck to secure the largest one of the trip, and a famous struggle I had with him. The river bank, about four feet high, is covered with brush so dense that it is almost impossible to get through it. The bushes are from fifteen to twenty feet high, and there is not a foot of open space. I had stepped out upon a slender cottonwood tree that the beavers had cut down and the top extended some twenty feet over the water—the under branches in it. Had dropped my fly twice and allowed it to float down to the brush without seeing a fish, at which I was rather glad, because if I hooked one I didn't know how I would secure it. But I have a rule of casting three times and then, if not successful, moving on. So I skipped the fly up the stream for the third time. The current was like a mill race. As the painted feather danced over the ripples a cavernous opening rose up beneath, and the feather disappeared. He didn't flip it into the opening with his tail—not any. Then I realized that I had business on hand, and I recollected that I had a frayed snell that had given way but a few minutes before on a big grayling. I had patched it up knowing that I ought to throw it away, but I thought "it must do once more in this infernal brush." Well, at the first dash my new acquaintance went under the tree and I thought the game was up and I was euchered, but the line held and I wanted that fish "awfully." I edged out along the yielding tree top, an inch at a time, until the tip of my rod reached past its extreme branches and then began to lead him up stream. The strong current tired him fast, and it was not many minutes until he was broadside on and I was holding his head half in the air. But then how to get him ashore was the question. I edged back along my friendly cottonwood pole until I got one foot on shore, and then I drew in my fish until he was gasping on the surface four feet below my toes. Slack was all in and rod perpendicular before me. I reached out and took the line in my fingers, abandoned the rod to its lodgment in the brush and then—rested and meditated. I knew that if I lifted the fish and he made the least "wriggle" that snell would part. At the same time, I knew the fish would not climb up the bank and into my basket. At last I eased him out of the water and he started up beautifully. Half way, a flirt of his tail, and down he went. But he sunk to the bottom like a stone and lay gasping between the boulders. I dropped almost as fast. Feet and hands reached the river bed at the same instant, and with the latter I seized the fish and threw him upon the bank. In the dive I lost my hat, and the next thought was that there was not an extra tile within a hundred miles. I reached for my friendly cottonwood again, swung myself upon the bank, tossed the fish back into the woods, and tore away down the river through the brush; passed the bend and saw a black speck bobbing on the billows; seized a dry sapling as I ran, again jumped into the river and could just reach the fast vanishing head covering and steer it ashore. Then I found my basket that I had been carrying in my hand from place to place through the brush, my fish, and the wreck of my tackle. Repaired damages, found a naked gravel bar at the foot of a ripple on which I took my stand and filled up my creel with grayling. In the evening my big fish weighed four and a quarter pounds—not large for a lake denizen, but good size for a small river. Just above camp in the river bottom was a wonderful orchard of sarvis berries. Many of the trees were fifteen to twenty feet high, and all bending under their loads of ripe fruit.

Friday.—It had been arranged whilst we were at Hayden to go to the mountains about the head waters of Elkhead river, ten or fifteen miles north of our present camp, on a deer hunt. This morning Messrs. Smart and Thompson of that place came up to join us. Under their guidance we crossed the river and struck directly north, over high rugged hills, covered with dwarf oak and other shrubs. The primary object of the expedition had been to hunt bear in this very neighborhood, but the unusually dry season had blasted the fruit crop and bruin had migrated. In ordinary seasons the bushes which cover the hills are loaded with cherries, sarvis berries, acorns and other fruits and nuts. There bears are plentiful and easily found. Instead, we found the earth parched and cracked open so that in places it was dangerous to ride over. But little grass had grown, and the weeds were dry and rattled like corn blades in a winter gale. Most of the water had dried up which would account for the disappearance of game if there was no other cause. As we climbed higher and higher, the country became more favorable, and after riding two or three hours, several deer crossed our course just in front and disappeared in the woods. Near the crest of the range, or spur of mountains that divides the waters of Elk river from those of the Elk Head, we found a spring and a little meadow of green grass where we camped. Took a hasty lunch and set out for an evening hunt. Three of us together crossed over the divide to the east, to the head waters of a creek near which it was said there was a deer lick, but we failed to find it, and agreed to beat up the valley, or ravine, to its head. One took the bottom of the hollow and one on either slope, three or four hundred yards from the gulch. We were to keep abreast as nearly as possible, and get together before returning to camp. I understood the rendezvous to be at the head of the hollow. The man on the opposite slope got a running shot or two; the others didn't see a deer. I reached the top of the ridge about sundown, and waited for the others—who did not come. As dusk came on, I started back and began hallooing; got one or two answers away below me and then could get no more. I then struck over the summit of the mountain for camp, through the little "sag" by which we had come, as I thought. There was an old dim trail but it was too dark to find tracks or prove their absence. I found the descent all right, seemingly, but the bottom of the "draw" was densely timbered, choked with brush and weeds, and dark as a pocket; so I took the slope, keeping the gulch on my left, which would bring me all right to camp which was on that slope. That is, it would if I had been in the right hollow—but I wasn't. There was a fire away off thirty or forty miles in the west that was a good landmark, and I kept that on my "port quarter." The "track" was not good, being filled with logs, brush, weeds, and rocks; but I made fair time, having a down grade. I ran into a bunch of deer but could'nt see a shape. They kept along parallel with my course for some distance. When I stopped, they would stop and stamp. If I then spoke or rustled a bush, one or more of them would make a leap or two and then stand still. I am not certain whether they escaped from me, or I from them. At length I struck the oak belt, and then I knew that I was far below camp, and that I didn't know where I was. In a little grassy opening beside a wall of rank oak and cherry bushes, I halted; gathered a lot of wood and started a fire; made a bed of cherry boughs and lay down to sleep. Toward morning it became cold and I started another fire on the opposite side of my bed and finished the night between two fires—had to replenish them almost every hour. At daylight I started up the mountain again and soon came in sight of a basaltic peak that we had passed the day before and near which, on the opposite side. I had finished my "beat" of the evening; I struck for that, and near the summit breakfasted on raspberries. Around the point in the laurel brake I came upon my tracks of the day before, and soon after plumped into a band of blacktails that were feeding among the mountain ash; made a running shot in the bush and struck for camp. A mile from there met three of the party starting to look for me; told them where I left my herd, and we parted. At camp found the colonel and the captain saddling up to go back to the camp on the river. I got breakfast, saddled my horse, and struck for Henne's peak mines on a tour of exploration; crossed over the mountains by the trail of yesterday, and followed down the creek. Four miles below our then turning-back point, found the deer lick—a number of salt springs at the foot of cliff, about which the ground was tramped to the hardness of a sheep fold. At the debouchure of the stream into the valley of Elk river is a wide alluvial deposite planted with yampa, antichoke, sa-ga (you printed it *sage* in a letter of mine not long ago) and other edible roots for which the bears had been digging until it was like a potato field that hogs had harvested, and this extended over hundreds of acres. At Elk river I turned up it, due north, and in two or three miles came to a hay ranche, where men, armed with a mowing machine, were putting up large quantities of that article. An invitation to dinner was not declined, and we had grouse, sage hen, trout, gayling, (herring) and new potatoes. Four or five miles further up, and at the very head of the valley, passed Reed's ranch where grain and all kinds of garden vegetables were growing luxuriantly. Then climbed up and up almost to timber line and the mining camps, where there is nine months winter and three months very early spring to the year. But you don't care about mining camps. I spent Sunday there, and the only sporting event of the day was the appearance of a deer that came to a salt spring three hundred yards down the hill in front of the camp. Everybody saw it and half a dozen went after it with guns, but nobody brought in venison.

Monday I rode down the valley of the Elk to its junction with the Yampah and up the latter to Steamboat Springs where I was to meet camp. It did not come and I put in the day and most of the next catching trout and herring. Tuesday evening the party arrived, and pitched camp. The day I left them they killed three or four deer and still had plenty of meat. They had also knocked down a large number of grouse during the day. In the evening the four story cooking range was fired up for the first time with grouse, sage hens, venison, and potatoes in the respective "flats." Though dinner was late, the result was quite satisfactory, but after that first and only appearance the new fangled arrangement staid in the wagon.

Wednesday—Breakfast at 3.30 and then off for bear. We were now so near the snowy range that drouth had not affected vegetation so seriously, though the berry crop was not luxuriant except in spots. We rode north three or four miles into a cove almost surrounded by steep, "choppy" hills covered with oak and fruit bearing shrubs. Left our horses, and at daylight were clambering up a forty-five degree slope. The plan was to follow along the crests of the ridges as quietly as possible and scan the opposing slopes with field-glasses. The fall before an English party, headed by Sir George Prescott and accompanied by the Colonel, had killed five bears in this immediate neighborhood in one or two days. We walked over miles and found nothing. At last, high up and where the brush was so thick and high that an elephant would have been hidden by it, we came upon the feeding place of a single bear. Fruit was abundant and luscious, and his walks led in every direction through an orchard of several hundred acres. At the foot of the slope, in a glen carpeted with grass and shaded by aspens was a spring, and here bruin had his drinking fountain, his kitchen, cistern and his bathing tub, as the boys named three separate pools that he had hollowed out. He had left his card, but the proprietor was out. We called again in the evening; the next morning at daylight, but there was no meeting. It was rapidly becoming a "ground hog case" with us and we needed that bear in our business. So we moved camp up nearer to his lines and planted guns—an English double "express" with string and trigger attachment, intending that he should be his own executioner. The first night he flanked our works and not a shot was fired. The plan was improved and the string carried along six inches above a log that he had to cross; the gun planted a rod away. This was Friday night, and on Saturday we must start home, bear or no bear. It was thought we could hear the gun, though it was two miles away and behind a mountain ridge. Every body slept with an open ear to windward, but nobody heard anything. At 3 o'clock camp was roused, breakfast cooked and eaten, and the Colonel and the Judge set out with the understanding that if the bear was killed or found they were to fire a signal. The others packed up camp, and just as the last traps were going into the wagon and the rising sun was gilding the mountain tops, it came. Mike, with the wagon, rolled out toward home, and the balance of us went the other way with pack animal and butchering tools. The plot had worked well. Bruin was very dead, though still warm and limber. He was a young cinnamon, though very black, and his weight was variously estimated at from five hundred to seven hundred pounds. Hide and head were taken off; a quantity of fat and a few pounds of tenderloin saved. Then we set out, and late in the evening overtook camp near the head of the Yampah on the very spot where we had camped two weeks before. At the bear camp we were away from any stream except a group of little springs that sent off a feeble rivulet for a few rods, where it disappeared. About it were a thicket of willows, a grassy meadow and a grove of aspens. By the natural course of drainage it was full two miles to a running stream. Water was generally dipped from a pool five or six feet across, in which was the main spring. Mike soon reported a fish in that pool and was laughed at. The next day he referred to it again. Finally the Captain, who was going fishing, stepped over to the pool and dropped in his fly, which was promptly taken, and he pulled out a trout ten and a half inches long. Beyond a ridge to the west and about a mile distant was Soda Creek, a small stream in which trout were wonderfully numerous. Some of us fished there daily and caught great numbers, though most of them were small.

Sunday, September 2—A dreary cold day, with steady rain and snow intermixed at times in the afternoon. We did not move camp. The bear oil was tired out and served to fill sundry empty kegs and bottles. A single large trout and two or three small ones were caught. The fish had

evidently left the upper waters except an occasional tardy one.

Monday—Made a long drive on a raw windy day, and camped on Rock Creek—the stream of the beautiful trout. I went down half a mile from the road into an open cañon where the creek is studded with large rocks, and caught a dozen or two of a larger size than are found in the open park.

Tuesday—The time was up for my return to the springs and at daylight I saddled and started, getting through comfortably before sundown. The party did a little more deer hunting on Gore range, killing one or two, took in in plenty of grouse along the road and reached the springs a couple of days later. Thence they pushed on to Denver, making their entire excursion about five weeks. Weather was splendid except our last Sunday out and the occasional showers and storms mentioned.

This imperfectly told narrative may be considered about the average result of a *summer* hunt by amateurs in the Rocky Mountains. Later in the season anyone can kill game in quantity. This trip was planned expressly to hunt bear, and that was spoiled by an unusual season. The other sport was merely incidental. Heavy transportation or wagons of any kind hamper the movements of a hunting party and confine them to the traveled roads and neighborhood of settlements where game is comparatively scarce and wild. W. N. B.

Fish Culture.

A TENNESSEE FISH COMMISSIONER IN MICHIGAN.—Col. Geo. F. Ackers, of Nashville, Tenn., one of the State Fish Commissioners, has been grayling fishing in Michigan. What he found and how he liked it is told in the following letter to a friend. By the way, Michigan and Wisconsin seem to be especially favored this year with the visits of southern and south-western sportsmen, Col. Ackers has gone to the Nepigon for trout:—

I have caught the gamest of all game fish, the "Michigan Grayling;" it is truly a daisy, pretty as a girl of sixteen, but harder to catch, and as superior to the speckled trout as the trout is to the bass. Royal indeed, pure as the water it lives in, quick as thought in action, game to the last, the pride of the angler, and a sweet morsel to the hungry man when the offices of the cook are done and it is placed before you broiling hot.

After you left I made two attempts to reach the upper dam or falls of the "Omewee Saba" or Pigeon river. I stopped at the Lakeview House, on Mullet lake, with a party of friends, secured a two-horse wagon; but unfortunately a Michigan bear was met in the road and frightened the horses. The bear went one way and the horses went the other, smashed the wagon and broke the hip of one of the horses. I determined not to give it up, so I went and returned. Captain Smith Boches of the Lakeview House, had a new wagon and team, gave us a good guide (an Indian) named Enos Kissigoee, and with myself, Col. C. F. Simons, of Lexington, Ky., and Mr. Ricker, who sketches for a weekly pictorial paper, went through the dense forests, reaching the Pigeon river at noon, and soon we had our rods in full rig, with hooks sent me by Dr. J. C. Parker, one of your citizens, and made L. L. Hill, of your city. I cast my line in the swift-whirling, dashing water, when one of the beauties took the hook and fly; then the struggle began. He made my little number one Kentucky reel sing like a top and my line whiz through the water like the buzz of a bullet through the air, until his wild, fiery nature was tamed by exhaustion only. He weighed one and one-fourth pounds. I have caught forty-four in three hours fishing and I have caught ten within three-fourths of an hour, the largest being one and a half pounds, and the smallest three quarters. Having caught enough I bottled two in alcohol, which I will show you on my return to Grand Rapids.

WISCONSIN—*Madison, Aug.* 15—*Editor Forest and Stream:*—The first reports circulated in regard to the meeting of the Wisconsin Fish Commissioners were not correct. President Welch was not requested to resign, but has had his resignation in the hands of the Governor for several weeks past. Justice to Mr. Welch demands this explanation. Mr. Welsher, superintendent, has not been fully exonerated. A committee was appointed to investigate the charges brought against him, and will make their report the last of this month in Milwaukee. Mr. Welch informs us that the majority of the Commission request him to withdraw his resignation, as they agreed with him in his work. We are told the worst has not yet been told of this delectable affair, which is causing serious damage to the fish interests of the State.

ROVER.

WHY THE FISH DIE.—There is nothing necessarily mysterous in the alleged extraordinary fish stories recently published concerning fish in Conesus Lake, Livingston Co. this State. The bullheads came to the shore by hundreds, gasping and apparently dying. After lying in a stupid condition in the shallow water, and partly on the sand, sometimes for a day, they seemed to recover, and work their way back into the Lake. The perch come to the shore and act in the same manner. None of them recover, however, and the shores are strewn with dead perch; some of them very large size. This is evidently caused by the inrush of mineral waters from newly-opened springs at the bottom of the Lake. The fish affected by this water in the way mentioned leave it, and in the pure lake water recover. If it be objected that the perch do not recover, it is sufficient answer to suggest that the mineral waters are too much for them.

—Mr. CHARLES IMBRIE, of the firm of Abbey & Imbrie, arrived from Europe, last Saturday, on the steamer *China*.

—Miss Sarah J. McBride, whose advertisement of flies appears elsewhere, has removed from Mumford to Caledonia, N. Y.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN AUGUST.

FRESH WATER.

Trout, *Salmo fontinalis.*	Muskalonge, *Esox nobilior.*
Salmon, *Salmo Salar.*	Pike or Pickerel, *Esox lucius.*
Salmon Trout, *Salmo confinis.*	Yellow Perch, *Perca flavescens.*
Land-locked Salmon, *Salmo glaciei.*	Grayling, *Thymallus tricolor.*

Black Bass, *Micropterus salmoides*; *M. nigricans.*

Sea Bass, *Centropristis atrarius.*	Bluefish, *Pomatomus saltrix.*
Sheepshead, *Archosargus probatocephalus.*	Spanish Mackerel, *Cybium maculatum.*
Striped Bass, *Roccus lineatus.*	Cero, *Cybium regale.*
White Perch, *Morone americanus.*	Bonito, *Sarda pelamys.*
Weakfish, *Cynoscion regalis.*	Kingfish, *Menticirrus nebulosus.*

TROUT FLIES FOR AUGUST AND SEPTEMBER.

GRAY COFLIN, NO. 10 AND 11.—Body, silver-gray mohair tipped with orange silk; feet, light gray hackle wound over peacock's herl; wings and setæ, hyaline.

BROWN COFLIN, NO. 10 AND 11.—Body, gray and bright claret mohair mixed; feet, dark gray hackle wound over peacock's herl; wings and setæ, gray hyaline.

The gnat flies named for April.

The Quaker for evening and moonlight. No. 7 and 8. Body, gray wound with honey-yellow hackles; wings, made of feather from an owl's wings.

The white moth for dark nights, No. 6 and 7. Body, feet and wings a pure white.

The stone flies continue on the water until the close of the season.

At this season use the small flies for day fishing and the large flies for evening and night.

NEW HAMPSHIRE—*Charlestown, August* 16th.—Black bass fishing in the Connecticut River is reported excellent. The congregational clergyman went by the hotel with a handsome string yesterday, and I hear of good success from other parties. S. W.

MASSACHUSETTS—*Westport Harbor, August*, 16.—Mr. Wood came here on the 15th of July, and fished for bass, (striped) at the Point Rock. First night caught four—weight, 11, 13, 16, 18, pounds. Next evening caught one, 15 pounds, and lost one. Next evening caught three, 16, 45, 53 pounds. Next evening, one 18 pounds, and lost one. Next evening lost one. Next, one 20, one 8 pounds; he then left for home. Have full house now.

J. M. SOWLE.

THE FISHING FLEET.—The number of fishing arrivals reported at this port for the first seven months of 1879, was 1351, or over six per day, exclusive of the smaller fishing craft making short trips and returning to port every day or two. From January 1st to August 1st, 276 arrivals from the Grand and Western Banks, 687 from Georges, 182 from Shore codfishing trips, 162 from Southern and Eastern mackereling trips, 35 from New Foundland and the Bay of Fundy herring voyages, 7 from squiding trips, and 2 from the Bay of St. Lawrence with mackerel. In addition to these were 16 arrivals of Gloucester Bankers at Boston with halibut.

The receipts of fish at this port the past seven months, although not covering all the business of the fleet, have been very liberal. The Bank fleet sell a small portion of their codfish catch at New Foundland and in the provinces, and the greater part of the early mackerel catch is sold fresh at New York and Boston. Aside from the catch of herring and mackerel, and the fish caught by the traps and small boats—no inconsiderable quantity—the Banks, Georges and Inshore codfish fleets landed at Gloucester an average of 156,081½ lbs. of fish daily, Sundays included.

The fish receipts at Gloucetser from January 1st to August 1st were approximately as follows: Herring, about 9,525 bbls.; Bank codfish, 3,152,000 lbs.; Georges, do., 16,937,000 lbs.; Shore do., 3,596,000 lbs.; Bank Halibut, 7,732,400 lbs.; Georges do., 682,100 lbs.; Shore mackerel, 13,535 bbls.; Bay St. Lawrence do., 545 bbls.

Considerable quantities of hake, pollock and other fish from Maine ports have been marketed here in addition to the catch of the fleet.—*Cape Ann Advertiser, August* 15.

CONNECTICUT—*Block Island.*—The bass fishing at Block Island, has been excellent recently. The score at the stand of Mr. Henry Steers for week before last shows 8 fish weighing each between 24 and 55 lbs. Mr. James R. Steers has the credit of a 58-pounder.

NEW YORK—*Rochester, August* 15th.—On the morning of August 3d last, E. J. Wardwell and myself, E. Jay Sugru, of Rochester, N. Y., while fishing in Wilson's Ponds, three miles from foot of Moosehead Lake, Maine, took eight speckled trout of the following weights: 4 lbs., 6 oz.; 3 lbs., 6 oz.; 3 lbs., 8 oz.; 2 lbs., 12 oz.; 3 lbs., 6 oz.; 2 lbs., 13 oz.; 3 lbs., 4 oz.; 2 lbs. 12 oz.; total weight 26 lbs., 3 oz. Not a small fish taken in this catch, and said to be the largest catch ever taken in three hours time. AMOS H. Walker, proprietor of the Eveleth House, Greenville, foot Moosehead Lake, Maine, will furnish all the necessary information in regard to the above named ponds. SUGRU AND WARDWELL.

NEW YORK—*Henderson.*—If you want good black bass fishing, go to Henderson and fish Stony Island and the Galloo Islands. Had splendid fishing; largest fish, 4 lbs. 20 oz.; board, $5 per week. Excellent table. H.

NEW JERSEY—*Newark, August* 18.—Fine strings of perch are caught from the Hackensack bridges. The *Call* notes a revival of trade simultaneous with the coming of good fishing. Sussex papers report four pound bass in Smartswood Lake.

Forked River, August 16.—We are having fine sport with the weak and king fish; an average of 100 per boat being no unusual catch. Had it not been for the net fishing in our bay this summer we would have had fine sheepshead fishing, as nearly a ton weight of large ones have been caught in the nets in a few hauls. It is to be hoped that some action will be taken this winter in the Legislature to prevent the drawing of seines; otherwise we will not in a few years have any fishing.

The Riverside House has been very full all summer with gentlemen and their families who are fond of the sports to be found in our bays, and if we cannot protect the fishing all will suffer the consequences more or less. A.

PENNSYLVANIA—*Pottsville, August* 19.—One day last week a trout was caught measuring eighteen inches and weighing, when dressed, three pounds. This fish had made his home in one of the "breaches" which was filled with water in the vicinity of New Castle, near here; and in driving a gangway beneath this hole to prevent the water from breaking through into the gangway and drowning the coal mine beneath, as the water was being pumped out, in that way discovered the fish. Many other kinds of fish abound in it, but it is considered too risky to go to the bottom after them. Many most excellent "catches" have been made this summer, both in still and running waters, and your correspondent is numbered with those of the most fortunate; but the above mentioned is the boss fish of the season. DON PEDRO.

MINNESOTA—*Lake City, August* 11.—Black bass fishing in Lake Pepin was never better than at present. Four rods took 96 three days ago. Many campers on the Lake. Frontenac is open and in its glory. Hotels on the Lake all in fine condition, and rates generally reduced, from Frontenac all round. No heated term sufficient to disturb the "Lake Dwellers." Fun and fishing the order. Next week fun and shooting will be thrown in as an extra.

DR.

SUMMARY OF THE GODBOUT CRUISE.

OTTAWA, *August* 9.

My Dear Hallock:—

Although we left the Godbout on the 11th ult. we did not arrive home before the end of the month, having been cruising around until the dog days were over, as you know any one coming from a region like the Godbout is not quite disposed or prepared to meet such extreme heat as Ottawa can generally boast of about the end of July.

I now send you a statement of the total catch of salmon on the Godbout this season, which is very poor indeed, compared with other seasons, although individually I caught quite enough for good sport. I think we left a week or so too soon, as you will note. Judge Taschereau made good fishing after we left. The water got down and the upper pool was in good order, which gave him a chance.

JOHN MANUEL.

STATEMENT OF SALMON FISHING ON THE RIVER GODBOUT—SEASON 1879.

DATE.	Allan Gilmour.		Charles Hallock.		Robert Mair.		C. F. Smith.		John Manuel.		Fulton.		George Denholm		Total.	
	Fish.	lbs.	Fish.	lbs.	Fish.	lbs.	Fish.	lbs.	Fish.	lbs.	Fish.	lbs.	Fish.	lbs.	Fish.	lbs.
June 14	1	17	—	—	0	0	1	12	2	40	—	—	—	—	4	69
June 16	3	43	—	—	0	0	4	51	3	43	—	—	—	—	10	135
June 17	1	19	—	—	0	0	1	15	3	33	—	—	—	—	6	90
June 18	—	—	1	18	1	21	2	28	1	26	—	—	—	—	5	93
June 19	2	34	—	—	3	37	3	42	1	9	—	—	—	—	9	122
June 20	—	—	—	—	4	62	3	30	1	28	—	—	—	—	7	120
June 24	—	—	—	—	1	10	0	0	5	68	—	—	—	—	6	78
June 25	—	—	2	21	0	0	1	11	5	96	—	—	—	—	8	128
June 24	—	—	—	—	1	9	2	43	3	31	—	—	—	—	6	83
June 25	—	—	*	*	5	80	*	*	4	72	—	—	—	—	9	152
June 26	4	65	—	—	5	69	—	—	5	87	—	—	—	—	14	228
June 27	4	67	—	—	5	77	—	—	4	68	—	—	—	—	9	152
June 28	2	24	—	—	5	61	—	—	8	124	+	+	+	+	15	212
June 30	—	—	—	—	6	96	—	—	2	30	1	10	0	0	9	136
July 1	—	—	—	—	6	96	—	—	2	32	1	9	1	13	4	54
July 2	—	—	—	—	1	15	—	—	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	15
July 3	—	—	—	—	1	10	—	—	1	14	0	0	1	13	3	37
July 4	—	—	—	—	2	22	—	—	9	116	0	0	0	0	11	138
July 5	—	—	—	—	0	0	—	—	3	33	0	0	1	20	4	53
July 7	2	25	—	—	0	0	—	—	14	170	0	0	0	0	16	195
July 8	—	—	—	—	2	42	—	—	2	24	—	—	—	—	4	66
July 9	—	—	—	—	1	12	—	—	3	32	—	—	—	—	4	44
Total	19	292	3	39	42	578	16	232	80	1192	2	19	3	46	165	2388

* Left. + Arrived.

Where columns are blank thus (—) parties were not fishing.

Total salmon caught 165, average 14 88-165 pounds.

Seven grilse caught by Judge Taschereau after the above party left the river six days to July 19; forty salmon, average 11 6-40—446.

Five grilse caught by N. A. Comeau at sundry times during season. Eighteen salmon, average 12 7-18 pounds—223. One grilse.

QUEER FISH.—The following correspondence comes to us under cover from Commissioner Webber of New Hampshire:

CHARLESTON, N. H. *August* 8th.

MR. EDITOR: The enclosed letter has been referred to Prof. Baird, who returns it with a request that it be sent to you for publication in FOREST AND STREAM, to see if anybody can throw any light on the matter. Prof. Baird thinks the fish referred to, may be some yet undescribed member of the herring family, and possibly Prof. Jordan may be able to place it. S. WEBBER.

ASTORIA, OREGON, *July* 19.

MR. WEBBER:—Dear Sir: I write to get your assistance in identifying a couple of fishes that are thought to be young shad, strayed from the Sacramento. They are eleven inches long, two and three-fourths deep, and about seven-eighths thick, and in shape, number, shape and position of fins, and shape of tail, are exactly like the picture in Webster's Unabridged Dictionary. The color is a uniform silver, except that on each side, about half an inch from backbone, a row of dark spots, not very distinct, numbering six to eight, and of the size of a large shot, extends from head to tail. The scales are about the size, and resemble those of a herring, while a few along the belly are much larger, being about one-third inch diameter, and more numerous toward the head. Another peculiarity is that the belly, which is quite sharp, is furnished with a keen sickle edge, extending from head to tail. These fishes have been cut open, and are found to be destitute of spawn. One other larger fish, about fifteen inches, has been caught. All three were taken by salmon nets, ten miles from salt water. If from the foregoing description, you can tell me what they are, I wish you would do so, and oblige C. J. SMITH.

—The expert sea bass fisherman, Mr. John W. Cox, wine importer of Pearl street, who is spending a short time at General O. M. Jardines Hotel, at Mystic Island, on Long Island Sound, off the shore of Connecticut, informs us

that he recently landed two fine blackfish weighing fourteen and fifteen pounds. The average weight as they run, is from four to five pounds each. This fine fishing ground may be reached by the Stonington boats to Stonington, or the New Haven cars to Noank.

Natural History.

NOTES ON SKUNKS.

FORT RILEY, Kansas, June 16, 1879.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

While reading the interesting article, "Some New Facts on Skunks," signed "Old Judge," in the last number of FOREST AND STREAM, some reminiscences were brought to mind which may be worth recording.

In the course of this article occurs the remark: "It is a known fact that the skunk when lifted by the tail cannot throw his cologne." This well known fact has been tested sometimes at the peril of the tail-holder. In my boyhood, like most youths in the country, I set traps for rabbits. One morning three of us were visiting our traps: one of my comrades found his trap sprung, and a cautious peep revealed a skunk. The trap was carefully lifted and carried home, when the old gentleman came out to help us. He was slow of speech and stammered out, "I've heard sa-sa-say, that you must hold a skunk up by the ta-ta-tail."

We went to a vacant lot, and while the son raised the lid, the old man seized the skunk by the tail and held him up triumphantly; but his triumph was of the shortest possible duration. The skunk drew himself up sufficiently to take an observation, and then covered the old man from head to foot with the genuine undiluted article. The skunk was easily dropped, and as quickly despatched by the three boys, who were as expert at throwing stones by hand as David of old was with the sling.

In the summer of 1867, at Fort Lyon, Colorado, it was reported to me that a skunk was in an outbuilding, and as I wanted to capture him to examine the scent glands, I resolved on strategy. Tying a sponge on the end of a long stick, and saturating it with chloroform, it was cautiously brought to his nose, but he kept turning away, and not until he took refuge in a hole in the wall could I circumvent him. By saturating the surrounding air, he finally succumbed. To guard against the possibility of a salute, I was rather reckless as to the amount of chloroform given, while removing the two glands, which are on either side of the rectum, like hollow rubber balls: each holding from four to six teaspoonfuls, and each communicating with the bowel by a single duct about the size of a crow quill. The openings of the ducts are just within the sphincter ani. By raising the powerful tail, the orifices of the ducts are exposed, and the contents are expelled by muscular action of the glands.

When the operation was finished the skunk gave no signs of life. My prudence had protected me at his expense. It required two hours hard work to restore him, which was finally done by the galvanic battery.

He refused food for five days, although various tempting dishes were set before him. Had I understood his tastes as well then as I do now, I might have hastened his convalescence by sulphuretted hydrogen. A lucky thought came to me at the end of five days, when it occurred to me, that as he was a loud smelling beast a bad egg might strike his fancy. Talk of cold water to a man wandering in a barren desert, or peaches and cream to a party in pursuit of the north pole; the way that skunk devoured that egg will never be forgotton. All the bad eggs about the post were hunted up to sustain the beast during his convalescence; and not until the supply was exhausted did he consent to eat good eggs, meat, milk and other food.

While urging a piece of meat upon his attention one day, he resented it and snapped at my hand, nipping the tip of my finger, but not drawing blood.

I cannot believe that the bite of a skunk, which is not rabid, will cause rabbies in the person bitten.

REMSEN.

HORSE-HAIR SNAKES.—*Lock Haven, Pa., August* 9.—*Editor Forest and Stream*:—N. A. T. of Houston, Texas, is right, ye Editor and philosophers to the contrary notwithstanding. In my boyhood while attending a country school I have had my little pond close by a brook full of small snakes grown from horse-hairs. My recollection is that in spring water a hair will have to be in water about two days before it shows life, and animation ceases in about the same time. N. A. T. need not be alarmed about the reptile race being increased in this way. J. B. L.

How dear to his heart are the snakes of his childhood, when fond recollection presents them to view! We will not split hairs over this question.

The Kennel.

THE USE OF SPANIELS.

Now that the spaniel is beginning to assert in this country the position he has for so long held in his own, and that sportsmen appear to be awakening to the fact that his assistance is as valuable to them in the brushy coverts of the North-eastern States and British provinces as is that of the pointer and the setter on the prairies of the West or the stubbles of the South, a few words from one who has had a life long experience of the breed might possibly be acceptable to some, at any rate, of your readers.

The spaniel's special business, as before implied, is to beat coverts: his duty is pre-eminently to flush, not to point game. He must range always within thirty yards of the gun, unless in the case of a very highly broken dog, when more liberty may occasionally be allowed. He must be fast and fearless of facing the stiffest underbrush; he must be taught to down charge instantly at the sound of a gun, at a signal from his master, or on the rise of game; and lastly, should retrieve tenderly either by land or water.

In the face of the confusion that exists in England as to pure strains of spaniels otherwise than Irish water and the comparatively modern "Clumber," it would be absurd for mere fashion or fancy to be allowed to interfere in the creation of a good standard breed of working field spaniels. Unhampered by the prejudices of the past and the prestige of particular breeds—for to strain after such phantoms in the matter of spaniels is absurd—the sound common sense of the American sporting world may be trusted to select from the homogeneous but excellent matter on both sides of the Atlantic, what it chooses to designate as a beau ideal field spaniel.

Ballock's famous "Bob" that early in the "seventies" carried every thing before him, though considered at the time the king of cockers, was infinitely better suited to the show bench than he would have been to facing the stiff brush of Maine or New Brunswick cock covers.

There is no excuse with spaniels for the perpetual clashing of the show bench and the field. In this, more than in any other breed of dogs, should success in one depend on capacity for the other.

From one to six spaniels may be used, according to the number of guns and the nature of the ground—some strains as everybody knows are mute—others give tongue. Color is important. I should at once reject for my own use a dog that could not be easily seen, giving the preference to liver and white or black and white. In my opinion, the most useful all round dog is produced by a cross between the cocker and small English water spaniel, or between the cocker and clumber. There remains one immeasurable advantage that spaniels have over setters for hunting ruffed grouse, in that while the birds will often run great distances and refuse to rise before the nose of the well trained setter, they will scarcely be able to indulge in such freaks when surrounded by a busy and bustling team of spaniels.

It is scarcely necessary, I presume, to add that the offense of chasing rabbits is the least pardonable and the worst that a spaniel can be guilty of, and must at all hazards be at once stamped out. RINGWOOD.

LONDON, (ONTARIO) DOG SHOW.—The Second International Bench Show of Dogs will be held at London, Ontario, on September 30th, and October 1st, 2d, and 3d. Entries will close on September 15th. The rules and regulations are similar to those governing other shows. The show will be held during the same time and on the same grounds as the fair of the Great Western Fair Association. The Marquis of Lorne and the Princess Louise are expected to be present. The Great Western, Grand Trunk, Canada Southern, Erie, and other railways, will carry dogs free if accompanied by a care-taker. The classification omits champion and imported classes, but otherwise is about the same as at previous shows. The premiums in the English, Irish, and Gordon setter and pointer classes, are $15 for first and $5 for second, with $5 each for dog and bitch puppies. Premium lists containing all particulars can be obtained by addressing the Secretary, W. C. L. Gill, London, Ontario, Canada. The officers of the association under whose auspices the show is held are as follows: President, J. S. Niven, Esq., M. D.; 1st Vice-President, W. R. Meredith, Esq., M. P. P.; 2nd Vice-President, L. H. Smith, Esq., (Strathroy); Committee, T. H. Smallman, Esq., W. Y. Brunton, Esq., J. Johnson, Esq., (G. W. R.), W. Hudson, Esq., W. A. Elliott, Esq., D. Skirvinc, Esq., R. Gibson, Esq., Herbert Marsh, Esq., Treasurer, Geo. Macbeth, Esq., Hon. Secretary, W. C. L. Gill, Esq.

ST. LOUIS DOG SHOW.

We print herewith the Rules and Regulations and also the Premium List of the First Bench Show of Dogs to be held by the St. Louis Kennel Club on October 7, 8, 9 and 10. Mr. Charles Lincoln is Superintendent:—

RULES AND REGULATIONS.

No dog belonging to the St. Louis Kennel Club, or to any member thereof, will be entered for competition, but the Club's dogs will be on exhibition.

This show will be held under the rules of the National American Kennel Club, which will be found in the printed copies of the Premium List.

I. All imported dogs and their progeny on both sides (but not the progeny of the latter) shall be entered in the Imported Classes and be debarred from entering in the Native Classes; but no native dog shall be debarred from entering in the Imported Classes.

II. No dog shall be penalized for having a docked tail.

III. Puppies may compete in Grown Classes; but if so, they will be judged by the standard for grown dogs.

IV. An entry fee of two dollars will be charged for each separate entry of one or more dogs or puppies, and this entry fee must in all cases accompany the entry.

Entries close *positively* September 20, and no dog will be received to compete for premiums after 10 o'clock A. M., of the 7th of October. Dogs should be at the Exhibition Building in the Fair Grounds on Monday, October 6th, before 6 o'clock P. M.

V. Exhibitors are requested to affix prices to their dogs. If the dog is for sale, state the price at which the owner will sell. If not for sale, say so.

VI. All entries must be made on blanks furnished by the Club, which can be had from the Superintendent at his office, No. 604 North Fourth street, St. Louis.

VII. The Club will use due diligence for the care and safety of all dogs exhibited (watchmen being always on duty), but it must be distinctly understood the Club will not be responsible for loss of or damage to any dog exhibited.

VIII. The decision of the Judges will be final, unless misrepresentation or collusion can be shown; in which event complaint must be made to the Board of Appeals of the National American Kennel Club. See Constitution and By-Laws, Section 12.

IX. Judges will be instructed to withhold the prizes offered in any classes where there is no competition, unless the animals exhibited possess suitable merit, in which case their discretion shall govern the prizes to be awarded—either first or second.

X. Exhibitors will be permitted to take their dogs home every day after the show is closed upon leaving a deposit of $5 with the Superintendent and surrendering their entry ticket—to be returned on reproducing the dogs before 9 o'clock next day. If prize winners should be taken out and not returned, the prizes will be forfeited.

Exhibitors need not accompany their dogs. They can be sent by express, directed St. Louis Kennel Club, care of FAIR ASSOCIATION, St. Louis—and the Club will attend to shipping them back to their owners.

The Show will be open daily from 9 A. M. to 6 P. M. The dog will thus be on exhibition by *daylight* only, which exhibitors can appreciate.

The age of puppies must be computed from date of birth up to the 7th of October, 1879.

No dog will be received unless supplied with suitable chain and collar.

There will be awarded in each class only one V. H. C., one H. C. and one C., if dogs possess suitable merit.

LIST OF PREMIUMS.

POINTERS.

CHAMPION POINTERS (over 55 lbs.)—For the best dog, $30. For the best bitch, $30.

CHAMPION POINTERS (under 55 lbs.)—For the best dog, $30. For the best bitch, $30.

OPEN CLASSES.

POINTERS (over 55 lbs.)—For the best dog, $30. For the second best dog, $15. For the best bitch, $30. For the second best bitch, $15.

POINTERS (under 55 lbs.)—For the best dog, $30. For the second best dog, $15. For the best bitch, $30. For the second best bitch, $15.

POINTER PUPPIES (under 12 months).—For the best dog, $10. For the best bitch, $10.

SPECIALS.—For the best Pointer Dog, a fine Parker Bros.' breech-loading double shot-gun. Presented and manufactured by Messrs. Parker Bros., Meriden, Conn. Value, $200.

For the best Pointer Bitch, a fine Remington beech-loading double shot-gun. Presented by Simmons Hardware Co., St. Louis, Mo. Value, $100.

For the best brace of Pointers, regardless of sex or weight, a collection of thirty heliotypé engravings, in portfolio, of Sir Edward Landseer's paintings. Value, $35.

ENGLISH SETTERS.

CHAMPION ENGLISH SETTERS.—For the best dog, $30. For the best bitch, $30.

OPEN CLASSES.

IMPORTED ENGLISH SETTERS OR THEIR PROGENY OF THE FIRST GENERATION.—For the best dog, $30. For the second best dog, $15. For the best bitch, $30. For the second best bitch, $15.

NATIVE ENGLISH SETTERS.—For the best dog, $30. For the second best dog, $15. For the best bitch, $30. For the second best bitch, $15.

PUPPIES (under 12 months.)—For the best dog, $10. For the best bitch, $10.

SPECIALS.—For the best English Setter Dog, a fine Parker Bros.' breech-loading double shot-gun. Value, $200.

For best English Setter Bitch, a fine Fox's patent breech-loading double shot-gun. Presented by E. C. Meacham & Co., St. Louis, Mo. Value, $100.

For the best brace of English Setters, regardless of sex, a gun case. Presented by Wm. Read & Sons, Boston, Mass. Value, $25.

For the best native English Setter Dog or Bitch, a beautiful solid silver flask. Presented and manufactured by F. A. Durgin, silversmith, No. 305 N. Seventh Street, St. Louis, Mo. Value, $75.

IRISH SETTERS.

CHAMPION IRISH SETTERS.—For the best dog, $30. For the best bitch, $30.

OPEN CLASSES.

IMPORTED IRISH SETTERS, OR THEIR PROGENY OF THE FIRST GENERATION.—For the best dog, $30. For the second best dog, $15. For the best bitch, $30. For the second best bitch, $15.

NATIVE IRISH SETTERS.—For the best dog, $30. For the second best dog, $15. For the best bitch, $30. For the second best bitch, $15. For the best dog puppy, $10. For the best bitch puppy, $10.

SPECIALS.—For the first Irish Setter Dog, a fine W. and C. Scott & Sons' breech-loading double shot-gun. Value, $150.

For the best Irish Setter Bitch, a fine Fox's patent breech-loading double shot-gun. Presented and manufactured by the American Arms Company, Boston. Value, $100.

For the best brace of Irish Setters, regardless of sex, a shooting suit. Presented by Wm H. Holabird, Valparaiso, Ind. Value, $35.

For the best Native Irish Setter Dog or Bitch, a bronze pheasant with young. Presented by Mermod, Jaccard & Co., St. Louis. Value, $35.

GORDON SETTERS.

CHAMPION GORDON SETTERS.—For the best dog, $30. For the best bitch, $30.

OPEN CLASSES.

GORDON SETTERS (either Native or Imported.)—For the best dog, $30. For the second best dog, $15. For the best bitch, $30. For the second best bitch, $15. For the best dog puppy, $10. For the best bitch puppy, $10.

SPECIALS.—For the best Gordon Setter Dog, a fine Nichols' breech-loading double shot-gun. Presented and manufactured by John A. Nichols, Syracuse, N. Y. Value, $100.

For the best Gordon Setter Bitch, a fine Remington Creedmoor Rifle. Presented by the Remington Arms Co., through their agents, Messrs. Brown, Hilger & Co., St. Louis, Mo. Value, $100.

For the best brace of Gordon Setters, regardless of sex, twenty-five pounds of Orange Lightning Powder. Presented and manufactured by the Laflin Powder Co. Value, $25.

For the best native Gordon Setter, Dog or Bitch, a massive silver chariot (drawn by boy and girl), for fruits or ices. Presented by L. Bauman & Co., St. Louis, Mo. Value, $75.

SPORTING DOGS.

CHESAPEAKE BAY DOGS.—For the best dog or bitch, $10. For the second best dog or bitch, $5.

IRISH WATER SPANIELS.—For the best dog or bitch, $10. For the second best dog or bitch, $5.

COCKER SPANIELS.—For the best dog or bitch, $10. For the second best dog or bitch, $5.

SPECIAL.—For the best brace of Cocker Spaniels, regardless of sex, a Parker Bros.' breech-loading double shot-gun. Value, $50.

SPANIELS OTHER THAN IRISH OR COCKERS.—For the best dog or bitch, $10. For the second best dog or bitch, $5.

FOX HOUNDS.—For the best dog or bitch, $10. For the second best dog or bitch, $5.

BEAGLES.—For the best dog, $10. For the second best dog, $5. For the best bitch, $10. For the second best bitch, $5.

SPECIALS.—For the best brace of Beagles, regardless of sex, a fine Ballard Rifle. Presented by Messrs. Schoverling, Daly & Gales, New York. Value, $100.

GREYHOUNDS.—For the best dog or bitch, $10. For the second best dog or bitch, $5.

SCOTCH DEERHOUNDS.—For the best dog or bitch, $10. For the second best dog or bitch, $5.

FOX TERRIERS.—For the best dog or bitch, $10. For the second best dog or bitch, $5.

NON-SPORTING DOGS.

SHEPHERD DOGS OR COLLIES.—For the best dog or bitch, $15. For the second best dog or bitch, $5.

NEWFOUNDLANDS.—For the best dog or bitch, $10.

BULL-DOGS.—For the best dog or bitch, $10.

BULL TERRIERS.—For the best dog or bitch, $10.

BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS.—For the best dog or bitch, $10.

ROUGH HAIRED TERRIERS.—For the best dog or bitch, $10.

YORKSHIRE TERRIERS.—For the best dog or bitch, $10.

PUGS.—For the best dog or bitch, $10.

ITALIAN GREYHOUNDS.—For the best dog or bitch, $10.

KING CHARLES, JAPANESE OR BLENHEIM SPANIELS.—For the best dog or bitch, $10.

NOTE.—Separate entries must be made for all classes marked "Special," and all dogs must previously have been entered in

the regular classes, to enable them to compete in the special classes.

Railroad Arrangements.—Nearly all the railroad companies will carry dogs free to and from the Show when accompanied by their owners.

The express companies will on *prepayment* of their usual rates to the Show, return the dogs *free*.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

ST. LOUIS, August 16.

I am glad to be able to inform you that Mr. Campbell has consented to exhibit his famous field trial setters, viz.: Joe, jr., Buck, jr., Floss, Fannie, Tom III. and Kate. They will, no doubt, cause considerable attraction to sportsmen, as this is the first time they have ever been exhibited.

A great many applications are already being received, that give assurance of us having a first-class show. The new building is almost completed, and is a very handsome one, probably one of the finest on the grounds. The space for the number of dogs will necessarily be limited. Early application should, therefore, be made.

Arrangements have been completed to take care of all dogs that may be sent by express, for any length of time before the show opens.

I send you a package of prize lists, which please hand to any who may wish for them.

CHAS. LINCOLN, Supt.

DOG TALK FROM VIRGINIA.

ASHLAND, VA., *August* 4.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

Searching for fresh air I brought my family, dogs included, to this pleasant village to spend the summer months, and delighted are we at the change. Four little boys roll on the green grass under the shade of the oaks; four faithful dogs participate in their merry gambols, or watch them with loving dignity; and to complete the rural appearance of our country home we have added a gallant black-breasted red game cock and half a dozen hens and a pig. Oh! that pig! The boys have fed him on peaches and pears and scratched his back until he feeds with the dogs and the chickens, and it would make you laugh to see him pushing a dog with his nose away from his pan, until poor doggie in self-defence takes him by the ear, only to be worried anew the next moment. I leave for town at 7:30 A.M.; I return at 5 P.M. The real pleasure of country life lies in the early morning and evening. The joyous song of the lark and the clear ringing note of the partridge greet my ears every morning, and the yard and garden are tuneful with the mocking-bird, the sparrow, the blue-bird, the cat-bird, the robin, and the thrush—truly "God made the country and man the town."

I brought up four dogs—two setters, a pointer, and old "Jip," my faithful terrier, a cross between Skye and Dandy Dinmont, now twelve years old, but as fresh and sprightly as a cricket. Old Henry, my "old reliable," is not a blue blood, but although cock-eared, sharp-nosed, pig-eyed, and under size, he has won his way, etc., spite all appearance, to the tenderest spot in my heart by five years of faithful honest service; service that has brought many a bird to bag, rendered without grudging for one, two, three, four, five days without a sign of flagging or loss of energy, and has proved him in nose and bottom equal to any dog of any strain anywhere. He is orange and white with a diamond between his eyes, in my judgment the best color of all—and is a Virginia native.

Next is merry dancing little "Eva," red and white, a cross between a noble black tan, half Irish, half Gordon, out of a bitch of pure English blood, traced back to an importation made by Jack Heth, a noted lover of fine dogs, as far back as 1846. I watched the development of "Eva" with great interest. She has the nose of the Gordon, the speed of the Irish, and intelligence and staying quality of the English setter. I am breeding back to English from her. Just two years old, she was due to whelp August 12th, by T. H. Taylor's Crack (Carlowitz-True), and if I have good luck I expect to raise a rattler from this cross.

Next is "Tom," my Sensation-Belle, lemon and white pointer, given me in April by friend Colburn. He is a very promising and ardent dog, with a fine nose and good frame. I think Henry and Eva have taught him a pace that would astonish Sensation, and even now, in August, he has more hard muscle and eats more corn-cake than ever before. I may be wrong, but I think a serious defect in the way a majority of northern dogs are broken is in their lack of speed and failure to range. A close broken pup will never range, but a ranger can be toned down. We hunt a great deal on horseback, and this doubtless adds to speed and range, and these are most important considering the extent of our fields. Still, not one of a hundred of our dogs are half broken, and I ought not to criticise others so superior in this regard.

The delicious sense of freedom after such long confinement in town has made my dogs rampant for the fields, and they go hunting by themselves every day. I will be compelled to chain them up, for they are not only hunting off all their flesh but will be thoroughly unruly when I take them in hand this fall. For several evenings we have had excellent flights of bull bats and I enjoyed shooting them. They fly very swiftly and are great darters, so that they are by no means easy to hit, and they are birds of fine flavor and greatly enjoyed on the table.

I spent one day in the swamps of the Chickahominy hunting for woodcock. Although the day was rainy, it was quite sultry. The dogs worked well, but in vain, and finally I returned with an empty bag and tired dogs, thoroughly wet to the skin, and without a feather.

We have a phenomenon in this town, I hesitate to write about, but the facts are avouched by so many respectable men, that I will. A yonng man named Cross goes hunting without a gun; his sole and only weapons are smooth round stones which he carries in his pockets. Throwing stones, he kills not only hares, but partridges. Three respectable and truth telling men assured me yesterday that they went out one day with him, they taking their guns; that he killed that day, using nothing but stones thrown from his hand, six hares running and three partridges flying. Last fall he attended our State fair, where a showman exhibited rag babies arranged on steps, and charged five cents for two throws with a ball, at say, ten paces. If you struck a baby he gave you a cigar and charged nothing. You have doubtless seen the game. Cross went in, threw, and struck and struck and threw, knocking over a baby every pop, until he broke up the show. It is evident that babies are his *forte*, and my informants say it was not a good day for babies. If this story be true, David was nothing compared with Cross.

I notice a great deal of talk about the place for the field trials of the National Association this fall. If I may be allowed to suggest a spot, I will name "Milford Depot,"* Caroline County, Virginia. It is within three hours of Washington, and two of Richmond; within easy reach of New York, Philadelphia, and Baltimore, and with magnificent flats in every direction. There are more birds in more good places within five miles of that spot, than in any other I know. The tavern is large enough to accommodate the judges, owners, and breakers, and small enough to keep off the tag rag and bob-tail, while the host is a gentleman and sportsman, and the neighboring farmers would furnish every facility. Excursion trains from Washington would bring down and take back spectators, while the village of Bowling Green, only two miles distant, would accommodate more than would come. Numbers of northern sportsmen know this locality, and I am surprised that no one has suggested it. If the idea pleases any one interested in these trials and further information is desired, I will gladly give it, if applied to through your office. I know every one about there, and will lend a helping hand to perfect arrangements.

But I have already written too long a letter. Not the least of my enjoyments in the country is to read FOREST AND STREAM. Mr. Hallock's Godbout letters fairly made me groan with envy of his enjoyment. "GOSHAWK."

* The managing editor of FOREST AND STREAM is able to endorse, from personal knowledge, what our correspondent claims for this locality.

—Mr. Geo. E. Browne, of Dedham, Mass., claims the name Sheila for his black pointer pup, out of his bitch Prudence (Warberton's Dandy—Crotchett's Moll), by E. C. Alden's Pete, Jr. (Strong's Pete, Woodbridge's Nell).

RED IRISH SETTERS FOR SALE.—Mr. E. J. Robbins, of Westfield, Conn., advertises in another column a pair of fine red Irish setter puppies, by champion Elcho, out of Bridget Plunket, she by Plunket out of imported Stella.

—C. A. Benton's Scotch deer hound Duke, out of Dr. C. C. Benton's imported Kate, by Capt. Irvine's Leo, was sent to Dr. Benton at Ogdensburg for the season. He is a fine specimen.

—Mr. Will Cravens, of Madison, Ind., has purchased from Ed. E. Powell, of same place, his lemon and white setter dog Glendale, by St. Elmo, out of Tip.

DOGS, HOGS, AND SCHOOLS.—A Missouri farmer, who has been spending his spare time in "figuring," gives the following statistical deductions: In thirty-two counties 10,603 sheep have been killed by dogs. He estimates the number of dogs in thirty-two counties to be 362,000; that a hog will thrive on the food necessary to support an able bodied dog, and at the end of a year weigh two hundred pounds; therefore, if the food for these 363,000 dogs went to the hogs, it would make 92,000,000 pounds of pork, worth at least six cents a pound, or $4,550,000—nearly twice the value of all the school houses in the State, and more than twice the amount used by the State for school purposes.

Yachting and Boating.

HIGH WATER FOR THE WEEK.

DATE.	BOSTON.	NEW YORK.	CHARLESTON.
	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.
Aug. 21.....	1 36	11 7	10 20
Aug. 22.....	2 21	11 55	11 8
Aug. 23.....	3 9	morn.	morn.
Aug. 24.....	4 4	0 50	0 3
Aug. 25.....	5 8	1 55	1 7
Aug. 26.....	6 22	3 8	2 21
Aug. 27.....	7 36	4 22	3 35

COMING FIXTURES.

Aug 21—Charlotte (N Y) open Regatta.
Aug 22—Quincy Y C Regatta.
Aug 23—Beverly Y C Regatta, Swampscott.
Aug —Brooklyn Y C Cruise.
Aug 23—Dorchester Y C Regatta.
Aug 23—Royal Nova Scotia Y S Race.
Aug 23—East Boston Y C Championship Match.
Aug 26—Buffalo Y C Union Regatta.
Aug 28—Jersey City Canoe Club Regatta.
Aug 29—Newburyport Y C Cruise.
Aug 29—Newburyport Y C Closing Race, Ipswich.
Aug 30—Royal Nova Scotia Y S Harbor Cruise.
Sept 2—Salem Y C Regatta.
Sept 4—New York Y C Cape May Cup.
Sept 6—Columbia Y C Challenge Cup.
Sept 6—Quincy Y C Regatta.
Sept 6—Dorchester Y C Regatta.
Sept 6—Beverly Y C Regatta, Nahant.
Sept 6—Boston Y C Fall Regatta.
Sept 6—Royal Nova Scotia Y S Race.
Sept 6—Royal Canadian Y C Prince of Wales Cup.
Sept 13—Royal Nova Scotia Y S Closing Cruise.
Sept —Detroit Y C Fall Regatta.
Sept —Providence Y C Anderson Cup.
Sept —Haverhill Y C Fall Regatta.
Sept —Nahasset Y C Fall Regatta.
Sept —Albany Y C Fall Regatta.
Sept 20—Dorchester Y C Union Regatta.
Sept 22—Quaker City Y C Fall Regatta.
Sept 23—Quaker City Y C Closing Cruise.
Oct 15—Seawanhaka Y C Ocean Match, Center Cup.

NEW YORK YACHT CLUB.

ANNUAL CRUISE AUGUST 6 TO AUGUST 15.

The fleet of the New York Yacht Club assembled in Glen Cove August 6, in obedience to orders issued by the Fleet Captain, G. L. Haight, at the request of Vice-Com. Thomas, schooner *Rambler*. That without any special inducements a fleet so numerous should have answered the call of the Vice-Commodore is a sign of the times which all persons having the best interests of yachting in America at heart will view with pleasure. Not many years ago it used to be a common thing to see the flower of the squadron turn out for a match, and engage in a drift out to the lightship and back, while only a meagre muster was made for cruising. That affairs have now decidedly changed we regard as evidence that the crew of sailors among our amateur tars is rapidly growing in numbers, and even as a class it may be said of American yachtsmen that they have much advanced of late, have learned to appreciate seamanship, and show a laudable love of a sailor's life. They have, in short, discovered through experience that there is something else to be got out of the grand sport of yachting than simply racing and the potting of mugs. Moreover, the "hard times" have done much to squeeze out from the club lists a large fraction which brought them nominally a crowd, which was sailed about in huge craft simply for ostentation's sake, in rivalry of the vulgar display characteristic of the inflation times. Much of this dross has dropped into the obscurity from where it sprang, and the sailor element in our clubs is now more than ever dominent. Of this the big fleet which collected recently in Glen Cove stands witness.

Aug. 7. When Fleet Captain Haight fired the preparatory gun at 5 A. M., and the signal was made from the flagship *Rambler* to get under way for New London, the first harbor to be made, the following yachts answered the signal:—Schooners: *Rambler*, 294 tons, Vice Commodore W. H. Thomas in command; *Dauntless*, 268, Rear Commodore J. R. Waller; *Intrepid*, 270, Lloyd Phœnix; *Dreadnaught*, 264, C. J. Osborn; *Madeleine*, 151, J. S. Dickerson; *Tidal Wave*, 202, Daniel Cook; *Resolute*, 206, Mr. Gurney; *Wanderer*, 198, James Stillman; *Estelle*, 103, J. D. Smith; *Nettie*, 116, F. P. Osborn; *Clio*, 68, J. R. Platt; *Magic*, 121, F. M. Weld, Jr.; *Peerless*, 68, J. R. Maxwell; and *Frolic*, 50, J. G. Cassatt. Sloops: *Niantic*, 65, R. H. Huntley; *Vision*, 64, J. J. Alexandre; *Vixen*, 38, F. C. Lawrence; *Regina*, 42, W. W. W. Stewart; *Active*, 41, Herman Oelrichs; *North Star*, 38, ——; *Psyche*, 33, E. M. Brown; *Volante*, 24, Mess. Hitchcock; and *Alert*, 19, Henry Vail. The *Gracie*, 70, Mr. C. Flint, though not belonging to the club, got under way with the rest. The movements of the fleet are best described by our special correspondent, an eye-witness to the whole cruise:—

NEWPORT, Aug. 12, 1879.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

At daybreak Wednesday morning last (August 7th) there was scarcely a breath of air to ruffle the glassy surface of Glen Cove. Four and twenty graceful craft swung at anchor there, awaiting the gun from the Commodore's boat, which was to rouse them into electric life, and start them on the long run for New London. The signal came at 5:30, and in an instant jibs were run up, anchors broken, and the boats, gathering headway slowly slid through the water. The sloops *Vixen*, *Regina* and *Active* were anchored close to one another, and the two latter effected a fine start. The *Vixen*, however, before she had gathered way was fouled by the schooner *Nettie*, and to prevent further damage was compelled to drop anchor again. A large hole was torn in her jib. This accident cost her much, for by it her old enemy, *Regina* gained a clear lead of a couple of miles. *Intrepid*, *Dauntless*, *Estelle*, *Peerless* and *Clio* secured an excellent start, and were well to the front at the end of the first half hour, *Intrepid* leading the fleet. By 9 o'clock *Intrepid* led the entire fleet, with the exception of *Regina* and *Niantic*, by a clear three miles. It was now blowing very fresh, and the smaller boats brought down their clubtopsails. *Intrepid* continued to increase her lead, and was doing very finely indeed, with every prospect of leading the squadron into New London, when the breeze moderated very much, and the small boats came to the front. By this time the gallant little *Vixen* had made good much of her loss, had passed most of the larger boats, had left *Active* far astern, and was close on the heels of *Regina*. Towards noon the breeze began to give out, and by 3 o'clock it was almost a calm. The positions of the boats then were somewhat as follows: On the north shore were *Clio*, *Madeline*, *Vision* and *Dauntless*. In the middle of the Sound *Intrepid*, *Rambler*, *Estelle*, *Resolute*, *Magic*, and most of the other schooners just holding their own against the strong head tide. On the south shore a lively struggle for the lead was going on between *Vixen* and *Regina*, *Active* being about a mile astern. At about 3 o'clock, just off Oldfield light, *Vixen* passed to the front, and *Regina* stood out into the Sound only to return to her old tactics which had already served her so well, and hug the south shore again. Here ensued a calm of three hours. The positions of the schooners remained practically unchanged. *Vision*, *Madeline* and *Peerless* put into New Haven Harbor for the night, as the weather was hazy and somewhat threatening. The three plucky little sloops way over on the south shore, however, held sturdily to their course. A light breeze from the S. E. sprang up, and the boats ran merrily along, making a long leg and a short one. When darkness fell the *Vixen* was leading the fleet by about two miles. Then came *Regina* and *Active*, *Clio*, *Estelle* and *Magic*. The night was cold and foggy. When daylight broke it began to blow very briskly from the east, and down came the clubtopsails again. *Vixen* still led; a mile astern of her was *Regina*, while a couple of miles astern and to leeward was *Active*. In the distance appeared the schooners. It rained in torrents. Fresher and fresher blew the wind, and the men tending the jib sheets on the sloops stood to their knees in water. At precisely 6:32 A. M. *Vixen* rounded to off the Pequot House, and fired her gun. *Regina* came along only nine minutes later, and the *Active* came bowling in at 7 o'clock, twenty-seven minutes later. In half an hour the schooners began to arrive. *Estelle* led them in, closely followed by *Clio*, *Dauntless*, *Magic* and *Intrepid*. These four boats made a beautiful spectacle as they came up the harbor, so close together that it was difficult to decide which was leading.

The following are the names and times of the leading boats:—

	H. M.		H. M.
Vixen	6 33	Rambler	7 20
Regina	6 42	Niantic	7 37
Active	7 00	Dreadnaught	7 42
Estelle	7 07	Tidal Wave	8 13
Clio,		Resolute	8 39
Dauntless,	7 10	Wanderer	9 49
Magic,		Nettie	11 0
Intrepid	7 12		

The others came straggling in later in the day. The *Ambassadress*, *Phantom*, *Fleetwing* and *Clytie* joined the fleet here. The yachts gave their men a sorely needed rest Thursday, and Friday morning, at 10:30, they started for Shelter Island. A more magnificent start than was then made has probably never been seen. Hundreds of people from New London and the neighborhood were on the banks of the river to witness it. *Wanderer*, *Clio*, *Magic* and *Estelle* were among the first of the schooners off. Close to the wharf were anchored *Regina*, *Active* and *Vixen*. These swung around at about same time and darted past the landing, stem and stem, each of them a perfect cloud of canvass. The wind was westerly and quite fresh. *Active* quickly took the lead, passing *Regina* to windward; *Vixen* soon was after, keeping under *Regina's* lee bow. The race then was between the *Active* and herself. It was close and exciting, both boats keeping well up to windward, and neither of them for a long time able to gain any advantage over the other till the *Active* slowly gained on her rival, and beat her to the Planegut spindle by about a hundred yards. The first schooner in was *Estelle*, closely followed by *Clio*, *Fleetwing* and *Madeline*.

The fleet left Shelter Island for Newport at 9 o'clock. The breeze was free and very light at first. The *Clio* being to windward soon had a long lead. She was followed by *Active* and *Vixen*. The *Regina*, *Christine*, *Intrepid*, *Estelle* and *Dauntless* next. The breeze freshened, and the *Regina*, being well to windward, soon ran by *Vixen*, *Christine* and others, and at the end of a couple of hours had worked into the position of second place. The *Intrepid* came bowling along under a cloud of canvas, and carrying the largest balloon jib in the fleet. All the boats had everything boomed out, and the wind being free and not too heavy, cracked on every stitch of canvas they possessed. Most of the yachts kept well up to windward, but the *Vixen*, to avoid the flood tide in the race, and hoping to catch a southerly breeze, laid her course at once for Newport. This probably cost her the race. At noon the leading boat, far down the Connecticut shore, was the *Active*. A mile astern of her was *Regina*, and another mile astern the *Clio* and *Tidal Wave*, having a hard fight for third place. Miles away to the south was *Vixen*, leading the rest of the fleet by a couple of miles. In her wake were *Nettie*, *Kate*, *Clytie*, *Intrepid*, *Madeline*, and others. At 3 o'clock *Clio* had been passed by *Tidal Wave*, who began to creep up on the *Regina*. The yachts held these positions till the end of the run. *Active* came in a leader by half an hour of her rivals. *Regina* carried away a topmast off the mouth of the outer harbor, yet managed to come in second: *Tidal Wave* was third; *Vixen* fourth; *Clio* fifth; *Nettie* sixth; *Kate* seventh; *Madeline* eighth. It was dark when others came in.

The times taken are as follows:

	H. M.		H. M. S.
Active	6 18	Vision	7 58
Tidal Wave	7 4	Intrepid	8 00
Regina	7 7	Niantic	8 05
Vixen	7 16	Psyche	8 08
Clio	7 30	Rambler	8 10
Clytie	7 40	Dreadnaught	8 13
Kate	7 47	Dauntless	8 13 20
Estelle	7 48	Volante	8 33
Phantom	7 51	Fleetwing	not timed.
Magic	7 55	Nettie	not timed.
Madeline	7 57		

The run over was a remarkably pleasant one. *Madeline* when she was coming to anchor fouled the little *Vixen*, tearing away and grinding up her yawl, and ripping her mainsail. The crash brought many boats from neighboring yachts to the scene of action, as it was so loud as to lead the hearers to suppose that the accident was a serious one. A magnificent fleet of yachts was now anchored at Newport, in the inner harbor. There were over thirty, all told, and their lights at night made the scene a brilliant one. The squadron was joined by several more yachts, the fleet in harbor being: *Rambler*, *Resolute*, *Clio*, *Clytie*, *Dauntless*, *Dreadnaught*, *Comert*, *Estelle*, *Fleetwing*, *Intrepid*, *Madeline*, *Magic*, *Nettie*, *Peerless*, *Tidal Wave*, *Wanderer*, *Vixen*, *Regina*, *Volante*, *Vision*, *Active*, *Niantic*, *Hope*, *Recreation*. and S. S. *Ideal*.

DUXBURY YACHT CLUB.—The union regatta of this club was sailed off Duxbury, Saturday, August 16th. The day was overcast, light breeze from southwest, which freshened, so that during the latter part of the race light canvas was taken in. Time of *Mercury* not taken, as she failed to cross the finish owing to her draft. A ball took place the previous evening which was very successful, and a dinner was served after the race at the Standish House. In the following summary, K denotes keel, and C. B. center-board:—

FIRST CLASS.

Yacht.	Owner.	Length. FT. IN.	Actual Time. H. M. S.	Corrected Time. H. M. S.
Siren, c. b.	L. N. Keith	38 00	1 26 41	1 03 31
Lilly, c. b	Sanborn	27 02	1 51 15	1 18 24
Triton, k	H. McKay	30 02	1 43 41	1 43 41
Mercury, k	Com. Holmes	31 01	Not taken.	

The *Mercury* was unable to complete the race on account of her great draught of water compelling her to keep in the channel.

SECOND CLASS.

Yacht.	Owner.	Length. FT. IN.	Actual Time. H. M. S.	Corrected Time. H. M. S.
Thisbe, c. b	T. Litchfield	20 08	1 46 09	1 04 59
Manic, c. b	F. Barlow	26 06	1 40 50	1 07 17
Allie, c. b	Wattles	21 06	1 47 16	1 07 19
Sea Bird, c. b	Loveland	22 00	1 50 59	1 11 18
H. C. Wharf, k	Wharf	21 08	1 53 16	1 13 35
Fanny, k	C. A. Perkins	23 03	1 56 43	1 19 04

THIRD CLASS.

Yacht.	Owner.	Length. FT. IN.	Actual Time. H. M. S.	Corrected Time. H. M. S.
Peerless	Gifford	18 09	1 53 09	1 08 47
Pansy	Pollo	19 07	1 52 24	1 09 28
Dream	C. Barnard	18 03	1 57 29	1 12 18
Pearl	Chase	17 01	1 59 19	1 12 40
Sea Foam	Southworth	18 06	2 01 31	1 18 42
Unique	Reed	16 08	2 08 08	1 19 47
Undine	Lowe	18 00	Time not taken.	

In the sprit-sail, fourth class, *Annie M.*, P. H. Winsor, won first prize; *Little Charlie*, Mr. Ransom, second, and *Wanderer*, J. D. James, third; beating *Sadie C. Montana* and *Dexter*.

QUINCY YACHT CLUB.—Quincy Y. C. regatta May 9. *Psyche* has been given second place, instead of *Flyaway*, the latter being found too large for the class. *Psyche*, therefore, takes second prize. The third championship regatta of this club was sailed Saturday, Aug. 9, off Quincy Great Hill. *Muriel* and *Dandelion* had already won the season championship in first and third classes, while in second class *Elf* and *Wildfire* had each won a race. In the second championship match *Elf* and *Thistle* sailed a dead heat on time, and second prize for that race was decided by race of Aug. 9. Judges: Messrs. J. T. Penniman, P. B. Turner, Samuel Bass. Summary:—

FIRST CLASS.

Yacht.	Owner.	Length. Ft. In.	Corrected Time. H. M. S.
Muriel	C. G. Weld	22 6	1 24 41
Allie	A. S. Wattles	22 8	1 43 51
Secret	J. Binney	23 3	0 00 00

SECOND CLASS.

Thistle	W. H. Litchfield	21 10	1 31 42
Elf	W. P. Barker	20 4	1 38 32

THIRD CLASS.

Rocket	B. F. Bass	16 7	1 11 13
Nattie	W. H. Nicholson	16 8	1 15 44
Dandelion	J. Q. Adams	17 5	1 16 28
Imp	G. C. Adams	16 10	1 16 50
Elmer	P. Chubbuck	17 5	1 16 59
Undine	A. L. Neal	17 3	1 17 08
Louisa	L. H. Parrott	17 0	0 00 00

Muriel, *Thistle*, and *Rocket* take first prizes, *Allie*, *Elf*, and *Nattie* second prizes. *Thistle* also receives second prize for previous race, decided by this one. Championship of the season goes to *Muriel* and *Dandelion*. In second class there must be a "sail off" between *Wildfire*, *Elf*, and *Thistle*.

FANCY VS. WATER WITCH.—The yachts *Fancy*, Commodore P. Grant, and *Water Witch*, Mr. H. Hutchings, sailed a match off Nahant Aug. 14. Course from steamboat wharf to buoy off Winthrop's Point and return; sail twice over; sixteen miles. *Fancy* took the lead and kept it in spite of having some trouble with her fore stay. After rounding Winthrop Head she parted her patent gaff arrangement, and had to give up, the *Witch* taking the stakes of $100. Judges: Commodore W. L. Jeffries, B. Y. C., and Mr. William Morris. Referee: Commodore Frank E. Peabody, D. Y. C.

QUINCY POINT SCRUB RACE.—An impromptu race was sailed August 11th off Quincy Point, for three prizes presented by Mr. E. W. Baxter. Judges: Messrs. L. M. Hersey and H. M. Federhen. No time allowance. Summary:—

Yacht.	Owner.	Actual Time. H. M. S.
Dolly Varden	A. P. Cleverly	4 26 32
Elfin	W. F. Maybury	4 28 05
Dolphin	Ed. Packard	4 28 28
Undine	Harvey French	4 34 09
Rescue	W. N. Ford	4 34 25
Louisa	Luther Parrott	4 37 00

SALEM YACHT CLUB.—The second race of this club was sailed off Lowell Island Aug. 11th. Wind moderate from S. E. Courses, 10, 7, and 5 miles for the three classes. Judges: Messrs. Richardson and Nevins.

FIRST CLASS.

Name.	Owner.	Length. Ft. In.	Actual Time. H. M. S.	Correct Time. H. M. S.
Mignon	Wallis & Dodge	25 4	2 13 31	1 41 49
Coming	Rock Brothers	26 2	2 56 00	2 25 10
Catamaran, G.	Mansfield	00 0	2 47 00	0 00 00

SECOND CLASS.

Dash	Huntington & Brown	19 9	1 28 30	1 01 21
Coquette, F. A.	Brown	19 5	1 27 40	1 00 10
Thistle	Snow Bich	19 6	1 27 09	0 59 35
Thorn	John Newcomb	19 6	1 30 29	1 02 55
O. M. A	Anton Liebsch	22 0	1 50 00	1 25 03
Aurora	Joshua Brown	21 0	1 35 40	1 09 47

THIRD CLASS.

Tulip	W. T. Servey	15 5	1 06 00	0 43 47
Amy	C. B. Knowlton	12 2	Not taken.	

Mignon, *Thistle*, and *Tulip* take first prizes, and second prizes go to *Corning* and *Coquette*.

NEWPORT YACHT CLUB.—The second regatta of the Newport Y. C. was sailed Aug. 14th. The strong S. W. wind frightened away most of the entries, and only three yachts mustered spunk enough to risk a capsize. Course from Long Wharf to Bishop's Buoy, thence to stakeboat off South Dumplings, thence around buoy off Torpedo Station, and back to start; distance 8 miles. Prize given by ex-Commodore Pratt. Double reefs were in order, and all three managed to keep right side up, though crews were about drowned out. *Sunshine*, Chas. Cobb, of Boston, took and kept the lead, winning in 4h. 4m. 14s., beating *Avis*, Professor H. S. Eustis, Cambridge, and *Baby*, H. K. Norman, of Boston.

SAILING ON THE DELAWARE.—In the regatta held by Captain Wright off Cooper's Point, N. J., August 4th, the starters were: *Shuck*, *Norcross*, *Feeney*, *Viola*, *Holland*, and *Cohill*. Course around buoy off House of Correction and home. Wind squally and variable. First prize won by *Shuck*, second by *Norcross*, and third by *Feeney*. The *Cohill* is out with a challenge to sail the *Holland* for the Mayberry challange flag and a purse of $50 to $100. If not accepted, will sail any yacht of the Cooper's Point Y. C. except the *Norcross*.

THE LATE NEENAH REGATTA.—*Neenah, Wis., August 13.—Editor Forest and Stream*:—In your issue of Aug. 7 I notice a communication from my friend, J. M. Dickinson, captain of the yacht *Niobe*, wherein, in reply to some correspondent unknown to us, he says: "The judges held a meeting and declared the race off, &c. Believing we had won the race fairly we declined to enter the next day." Without desiring to detract one *iota* from the fame of the *Niobe* or the good name of her gallant captain, still as one of the judges I feel it a duty, in fairness to all parties, to briefly state the facts. The course is a twelve mile one. The rules of the club make the necessary time for a race as *twice* around inside of three hours. According to Captain Dickinson's own statement, as published in an Oshkosh paper, his *Niobe* was 3h. 8m. in making *once* around. The judges, as a matter of course, declared the race off, and required it sailed on the next day. If this is not a fair statement of the case then we do not know how to make one

J. N. STONE, one of the Jugdes.

MITCHELL BOAT CLUB OF MILWAUKEE.—The new club house has been finished, and is a handsome two-story structure of Gothic style. A new boat from Charles Plass, of Detroit, has been added to the stock. She is 50 feet long, 52 inches wide, and has both fast and sliding seats and Ostrom rowlocks. Mr. J. K. Ilsley, of the Milwaukee B. C., has a new paper single for practice work. It is contemplated to add several new boats to the Mitchell B. C.

PENSACOLA (FLA.) REGATTA.—The annual regatta of Pensacola, Fla., was sailed Thursday, July 17. Judges: Gen. S. A. Moreno and Capt. John B. Guttman: course, triangular; distance, 15 miles; prize, $25. Wind strong from S. W. Summary:—

Yacht.	Owner.	Length. ft. in.	Time Allowance. H. M. S.	Corrected Time. H. M. S.
Wallace	Dixon Reed	28 7	0 00 00	2 32 25
Rover	U. S. N.	23 3	0 40 00	2 37 13
Blanche R.	S. R. Mallory	21 10	8 26 00	2 38 56
Belle	W. Handlou	23 01	6 53 00	2 39 47

The race for pilot boats was sailed the following day. Prizes, $50 add $25; course, 15 miles. Ten boats started. Won by the *Little Frank*, though a claim of foul was made on the strength of her main boom striking one of the marks in rounding. The question has been referred to the secretary of the Southern Y. C.

ROYAL NOVA SCOTIA Y. S.—Mr. F. C. Sumichrast, the honorable secretary of the club, has been elected an honorary member of the Eastern Y. C. of Boston, a compliment well deserved, in consideration of services done in behalf of the best interests of yachting.

THE BARRIE REGATTA.—In the professional single-scull race at Barrie, Ont., August 10th, Hanlan and Riley crossed the line together in 27m. 2s. The other contestants were Elliott, Toronto; Frank Gaudaur, Toronto; John A. Kennedy, Portland, Me.; Geo. Hosmer, Boston; F. A. Plaisted, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Wm. McKeen, Toronto; Bob Berry (colored), Toronto, and J. Hanlan and P. Patullo, Toronto.

ST. ANNE'S (CAN.) YACHT CLUB.—The annual regatta was sailed August 2 over a course of fifteen miles for the Clarendon cup. Wind fresh from southeast. *Sappho*, D. Heath, won, beating *Eolus*, Mr. Browne, *Bella Florence*, Mr. Hodson, and *Petrel*, I. Greene. Latter came in third, but was disqualified for polling. A race for open boats finished the day's sailing.

RACING AT KINGSTON (ONT.)—A race was sailed in Kingston Harbor July 28 for the harbor championship. Won by *Zeitella*, beating *Laura*, *Emma*, *Charm* and *Crossbones* in the order named.

YACHTS' PHOTOS.—Mr. Jay V. Olds, of Bridgeport, Conn., has been made agent for the sale of photographs and yachting literature of several English houses. He proposes also to keep a full line of American photos, &c., so that parties desiring to decorate club houses or cabins can procure from one headquarters all they need in this line at lowest prices. His list of photographs includes nearly every yacht of repute abroad or at home.

TO AMERICAN YACHTSMEN.—For complete records of all yacht races in England, as well as for a great variety of other matter of interest, such as cruises and yachting tales, read "Hunt's Yachting Magazine," established 1853. Can be had of booksellers generally or direct from Hunt & Co., 119 Church street, Edgware road, London, E. C., England. Published monthly, one shilling sterling per number.—*Adv.*

Rational Pastimes.

FIXTURES.

Aug. 21—Staten Island.—Staten Island (2d) vs. Germantown (2d
Aug. 22—Cleveland, O.—Forest City vs. Pittsburg.
Aug. 25-26—Hoboken, N. J.—Hamilton vs. St. Georges.
Aug. 27-28—Stenton.—Hamilton vs. Young America.
Aug. 29-30—Staten Island.—Hamilton vs. Staten Island.
Sept. 6—Staten Island.—Young America (2d) vs. Staten Island (2d)
Sept. 10-11—Toronto.—Daft's English eleven vs. 22 Canadians.
Sept. 12-13—Toronto.—Daft's English eleven vs. 22 English.
Sept. 15-16—Ottawa.—Daft's English eleven vs. Ottawa.
Sept. 18-20—Staten Island.—Marsh's Irish Team vs. Staten Island.
Sept. 23-26-27—Nicetown.—Marsh's Irish Team vs. all Philadelphia.
Sept. 25-25-27—Detroit.—Daft's English eleven vs. Detroit.

THE INTERNATIONAL CRICKET MATCH.

CANADA VS. UNITED STATES.

In our next number will be found a full account and score of this international game, and until then our readers must be content with a glance at the following summary of United States-Canada matches that have been already played:—

1853—Won by United States, at Harlem, N. Y., by 34 runs.
1854—Lost by United States, at Toronto, by ten wickets.
1855—No match.
1856—Won by United States, at Hoboken, by nine wickets.
1857—Lost by United States, at Toronto, by four wickets.
1858—Won by United States, at Hoboken, by four wickets.
1859—Won by United States, at Toronto, by four wickets.
1860—Won by United States, at Hoboken, by five wickets.

It will be seen that the last took place in 1860, and no doubt they would have been continued annually had not the "late unpleasantness" on this side of the line put a stop to all thoughts of the game. We sincerely trust that it may continue to be a yearly event. No other match can create as healthy an interest, and it *is* interest that increases the popularity of "the noble game of cricket." At the beginning of the season we spoke of the usefulness of this match, and it may now interest our readers to learn the source from which it sprung.

The first step toward international cricket was made by the St. Georges Club, of New York, to whom all honor is due. Early in 1840 an obscure, undefined challenge to that club was given in the name of Toronto and said to have been delivered by a gentleman of that place. The St. Georges complied with alacrity, but upon reaching Toronto found that they were not expected—and it was all a mistake. In consideration, however, of their having gone so great a distance as 500 miles a friendly game was gotten up and played. The Toronto club was expected to play a return match in 1841, and the hope was repeated in 1842; but sufficient circumstances precluded them from so doing during those two years. Howev er

on September 13, 14, 15 and 16, 1843, a match was played in New York between eleven *bona-fide* members of the Toronto Club vs. eleven *bona-fide* members of the St. Georges, the visitors being victorious. At this time it was agreed that the St. Georges should go to Toronto and play the return match during the ensuing summer. Consequently in 1844 the St. Georges, whose ranks had been sadly thinned by deaths and resignations, incorporated three members of the Philadelphia Union Club in their eleven and turned up with them at Toronto on July 24. An altercation ensued, the Canadians refusing to play the mixed team. The St. Georges, after waiting for several days, were obliged to return home, the match being off.

This difficulty between the two leading clubs of the time led to the publication of two challenges in August of the same year, the St. Georges expressing themselves willing to play "any eleven players in Canada for any sum from $100 to $1,000, the match to take place in New York," and the Toronto Club was also willing to sacrifice their feelings by meeting "in a friendly trial of skill" any blasted "eleven residents of the United States of America" at Toronto who should desire to accept bets to the extent of 200 guineas on the result.

After a vast amount of beer and ink had been consumed the Toronto Club on September 9 accepted the St. Georges' challenge, naming $1,000 as amount of the stakes, and according to agreement All-Canada put in an appearance on the St. Georges' ground on September 24, 1844.

The match was close and interesting, and from the score, which we reproduce, it will be seen that Canada won by 33 runs :—

ALL-CANADA.

First Inning.		Second Inning.	
Winckworth, run out	12	b. Wright	14
Wilson, b. Wright	0	b. Groom	0
Birch, c. Bage, b. Groom	5	c. Turner, b. Wright	0
Barber, b. Wright	1	b. Groom	3
Sharpe, b. Wright	12	b. Groom	5
Philpotts, hit wicket	1	b. Groom	13
Robinson, leg before wicket	1	b. Wright	4
Maddock, not out	7	b. Groom	7
Freeling, c. Dudson, b. Wright	12	not out	7
French, b. Groom	9	b. Wright	0
Thompson, b. Wright	7	leg before wicket	3
Extras	15	Extras	7
Total	82	Total	63
Grand total			145

ST. GEORGES.

First Inning.		Second Inning.	
Turner, b. Winckworth	5	c. Barber, b. Sharpe	14
R. Ticknor, c. Thompson, b. French	7	b. Sharpe	8
Wheatcroft, b. Winckworth	9	not on ground	—
Sam. Wright, c. Barber, b. French	4	b. French	3
J. Ticknor, leg before wicket	0	b. Sharpe	0
Tinson, st. Philpotts	14	leg before wicket	0
Syme, c. Thompson, b. French	1	b. Sharpe	11
Dudson, c. Freeling, b. Winckworth	4	c. Winckworth, b. Sharpe	0
Groom, c. Thompson, b. French	0	b. Winckworth	0
Wild, b. Winckworth	10	c. Maddock, b. Sharpe	8
Bage, not out	0	not out	5
Extras	10	Extras	9
Total	64	Total	58
Grand total			122

Nothing daunted by this defeat the St. Georges challenged and played All-Canada, this time at Montreal on July 30–31, 1845, and again Canada was victorious by 61 runs. The return match was played in New York in August of the same year, when the Canadians for a third time were successful, this time by three wickets. The St. Georges now called upon the Philadelphia-Union for aid, and these clubs in August, 1846, issued a joint challenge to All-Canada. It was promptly accepted and the match commenced at New York on the 27th of the same month. Two innings only were played—Canada, 28; United teams, 57—when unfortunately a dispute arose (an infringement of law XIX.) and the game was left unfinished.

From these games and others of a like character the United States-Canada match sprung up, which in the future, unless it is played by the best cricketers, irrespective of position and pocket, should be distinguished by some other name.

UNITED STATES vs. CANADA.—A telegram, dated Ottawa, Aug. 14th, informs us the game so far as played last Tuesday resulted as follows :—Canadians : first inning, 85 ; second inning, stumps drawn at 6 o'clock with 78 for 9 wickets. Americans : first inning, 108. Before this reaches our readers the telegraph will have announced the victory of the Americans boys.

—The Syracuse cricketers cabled Daft on the 11th inst., offering him $1,000 if he would visit their city and play a two days' match vs. 22 of Central New York.

CANADIAN CRICKET—*August* 8th.—Bayfield vs. Seaforth, at Seaforth. The former won, scoring 154 in one innings to the latter's 98 in two.—August 8th, Barrie vs. Collingwood, at Barrie. Barrie 141 first inning, Collingwood 46—one day's match.—August 9th, Owen Sound vs. Meaford, at Owen Sound. The former won by 70 runs.—August 9th, St. Mary's vs. Stratford, at St. Mary's. Former won by an inning and 21 runs. Adams, for the winner, hit 73.—August 9th, Newmarket vs. Aurora, at Newmarket. Visitors defeated by five wickets.

ARCHERY.

NATIONAL ARCHERY ASSOCIATION TOURNAMENT.—Not having space this week to publish the full report of the Chicago tournament with our criticisms, we have thought best to defer the whole until next week, only taking occasion now to congratulate the association upon the success of its first meeting.

EUREKA ARCHERY CLUB.—The following named officers were elected at the regular meeting of the Eureka Archery Club, Sacramento, Cal., held Friday, the 1st inst. : Captain, Thomas Fish ; First Lieutenant, R. J. Dolan ; Second Lieutenant, F. Chaine ; Secretary, N. B. Berry. A committee of three was appointed to confer with other clubs in regard to a State tournament during fair week.

AMERICAN BOWS.—It is three years since the public first began to show any interest in archery, and though little practiced at first, it now has almost, if not quite, taken the place of croquet. Then all the implements of archery were imported ; the demand increased so rapidly, however, that a number of American manufacturers started immediately the making of archery goods, and now the best in the market are made in this country.

Lancewood is the principal material used in bow making, and is indigenous to this country, whence it is shipped in sailing vessels abroad ; in consequence of the long voyages and exposure to dampness, the wood loses its fine color and becomes otherwise injured. No matter how well seasoned on the other side, it will shrink when it returns to our dry climate, and this accounts for the fact of the imported bows often breaking. Among the first to take advantage of this new branch of industry, was the firm of Conroy, Bissett & Mallesyn, the well-known fishing-tackle house in New York, and we now note an increased demand throughout the country for bows of their manufacture. At first it was difficult to get sufficient skilled labor, and they had great trouble to get rid of the uneven bend in their bows, a fault which foreign bows still have in a greater or less degree ; but now they are perfect, which no doubt accounts for the small percentage of breakage. The dealers find it to their advantage to order their goods at home. American fly-rods are now being sent to England, and before long they will be ordering American bows. Not only are bows made here, but all the tackle necessary, such as arrows, targets, quivers, etc., etc., and of a very fine quality and much lower price.

ARCHER.

THE EASTERN ARCHERY ASSOCIATION.

Editor Forest and Stream :

It having been expressed to me by an archery club located in the vicinity of New York, that they would have been glad to join us in the organization of an Eastern Archery Association if they had understood that an Eastern rather than a New England Association was proposed. I desire to say for the information of any archery clubs in the Middle States, so disposed that it was the earlier intention of those who proposed the organization to have a New England Association, but on receipt of a communication from a club in your State, and having no desire to be exclusive, it was thought best to have an Eastern Association which would be composed of clubs in this part of the country, the members of which could not spare the time, or care to be at the expense of attending the meetings of the National Association, which probably will always be held in the West.

The result of the meeting and the expressions from the various clubs represented were in excess of the anticipation, and very gratifying to the originators, and from the indications it is expected that a very interesting meeting will be held in this city the last week in September when the Association is to hold its first annual prize competition.

The programme cannot definitely be stated as yet, but is to include competition for Champion and Lady Champion Medals at the double American and Columbia rounds. Team shoot (for four) at the American and Columbia rounds and several handicap matches. It is the intention of the committee to so arrange the prizes, that those who are not the best shots will have an equal share of them as an inducement for all to join in the competition. It cannot be expected that many, if any, large scores will be made as this is the first season at archery for nearly all the members of the various clubs in this part of the country.

The club of which I am a member, the Pequossett Archers, represent, I think the condition of most of the clubs in the East. No member of the club had practiced archery previously to the organization of the club about the first of last May, nor have we since had the privilege of taking lessons from anyone. We have tried to follow the teachings of Maurice and Will H. Thompson, and others, with, we think, a fair measure of success. It is our desire though to meet other archers on the field, as we know there are many things which we can learn only in that way.

Several parties have already offered special prizes for the first annual prize competition and further offers will be gladly received by the committee. Any archery club desiring to join the Association and competing for the prizes should make application to John Worcester, Esq., Corresponding Secretary, Waltham, Mass. The membership fee is five dollars and our rules permit the admission of a club to membership at any time.

Our thanks are due to the National Archery Association for the lesson they have given to us.

A. S. BROWNELL,
President Eastern Archery Association.

W. Holberton, Esq., who is a member of the Executive Committee of above Association, urges over his own signature all lovers of archery to join, and also to attend the meeting in September, no matter how small a score they make—ladies as well as gentlemen.

WEBB AND BOYTON.—Capt. Mathew Webb, the English swimmer, renowned for his exploit of swimming across the English channel, lately arrived in America, and on the 14th inst. swam from Sandy Hook to Coney Island, a distance of ten miles as the crow flies, but owing to winds, tides and currents, requiring a swim of about seventeen miles. His speed was about 2¾ miles per hour. The sea was very rough, and the surf the wildest known at Coney Island for a long time. Capt. Webb is 31 years of age, 5 feet 8 inches in height, and weighs 195 pounds. He has great muscular strength, and a noticeable breadth of chest. In swimming, he pushes his arms out to their full length before him, and then carries them around and back with a full sweeping stroke. His legs are held high in the water, so that his heels are often visible.

A match between Webb and Boyton, will take place at Newport, to-morrow, off Beach No. 1. The men will swim between two buoys, one-half mile apart. Webb is to swim twenty miles while Boyton paddles twenty-five miles. They enter the water at 3 o'clock A. M., and finish about six o'clock in the evening. Webb will wear swimming tights ; Boyton will wear his life-saving suit.

MILWAUKEE SWIMMING SCHOOL.—Since the 12th of July the following named pupils of the Rohr Swimming School finished the courses by swimming longer than the prescribed length of time, 30 minutes ; Maria Vette, 63 min. ; Geo. Moebus, 35 ; Martha Biersach, 63 ; Otto Heyer, 40 ; Joseph Rice, 36 ; Albert Schneider, 41 ; Elise Vette, 71 min.

The steam yachts plying between the downtown bridges and the Milwaukee River dam are carrying full loads during the warm spell. The trip of two miles and back is made in 30 min. per boat. The merely nominal fare, five cents, enables every one who desires to enjoy a bath free of charge.

An estimate of 1,300 is placed upon the number who patronized the free baths during the week ending July 19th.

Two days of the week are set apart for the feminity.

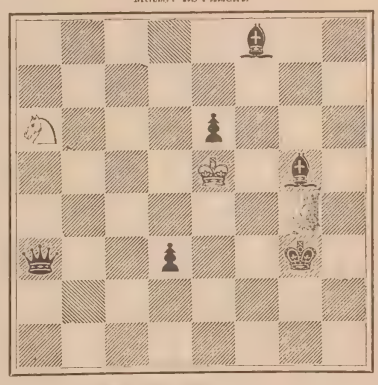
—THE Astley belt competition, which is distinct from the O'Leary walk, will be held in the Madison Square Garden, the last week in September. The contestants expected, are Weston, Blower Brown, Hazael, Rowell, Panchot, Ennis, Krohne, and Norman Taylor.

—Ferdermeyer, the Frenchman, who recently a fugitive around at the Manhattan shows, having suffered many woes on land and sea while wheeling a barrow from San Francisco to New York, completed last Saturday night an unsuccessful attempt to trundle his vehicle 450 miles in six days at the American Institute Building, this city. The limping tramp had scored 407 miles, when the gas was turned out and audience, management, and pedestrian were unceremoniously plunged at once into darkness and sombre reflections upon the illusory character of all pedestrian matches in general, and wheelbarrow trundlings in particular.

The Game of Chess.

Problem No. 60.

Motto : Be Patient.



White to play and give mate in two moves.

SOLUTIONS TO PROBLEMS—NO. 58.

1 R-R7 1 R-B-3. 2—B takes R 2—any 3—mates.

CORRECTION.—The Black R on Black's Q B4 in problem No. 59 should be a White Rook on whites Q B5.

CURSORY JOTTINGS.

The *American Chess Journal* is to be published hereafter at Chicago, Ill., by Mr. E. Barbe, a clever problemists player and a chess enthusiast. We shall notice the first number that apears under the new management somewhat at length.

The Canadian Chess Assocociation is to hold its eighth annual meeting September 23, 1879, in committee room No. 8, House of Commons, Ottawa. This tourney is open to all residents of the Dominion, in payment of an entrance fee of $1. The prizes are five in number : $30, $20, $15, $10, and $5, or in that proportion according to the actual amount at the disposal of the association. Rev. T. D. Phillips, M. A., Ottawa, the secretary and treasurer of the association will no doubt gladly furnish additional information.

NORTH-WESTERN SURVEYS.—We have received from the author the Annual Report upon Explorations and Surveys in the Department of the Missouri, by E. H. Ruffner, First Lieutenant of Engineers, U. S. A. The included Report of Lieut. C. A. H. McCauley of the San Juan Reconnoissance is extremely interesting and valuable. This embraces a record of some 2,000 miles of exploration in South-west Colorado and New Mexico. The subjects discussed are the general character of the country traversed, seasons, climate, etc., agricultural and pastoral pursuits, lines of communication, population, mines and mineral wealth, the botony and entomology. We need not say that the information here collected is of an invaluable nature.

Philadelphia anglers and gunners fit out at the establishment of the veteran, John Krider, whose forty years of experience in the field have made him an authority on all matters pertaining to his line. Mr. Krider has just published a book entitled "Forty Years Notes of a Field Ornithologist," of which a notice will appear hereafter among our book reviews.

—According to the Worcester *Gazette* a Mr. Parker of Coldbrook, Mass. has succeeded in taming a partridge which he caught with a snare. He keeps it about the house, the bird comes at his call, lights on his shoulder and feeds from his hand.

FOREST AND STREAM ROD AND GUN

A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCULCATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY:

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***Any publisher inserting our prospectus as above one time, with brief editorial notice calling attention thereto, and sending marked copy to us, will receive the FOREST AND STREAM for one year.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 21, 1879.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, intended for publication, must be accompanied with real name of the writer as a guaranty of good faith and be addressed to FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Names will not be published if objection be made. Anonymous communications will not be regarded.

We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions.

Nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for dereliction of mail service if money remitted to us is lost.

☞ Trade supplied by American News Company.

—*Pomeroy's Democrat*, published at La Crosse, Wisconsin, claims to be the leading Greenback party organ of the United States, circulating in every State and territory. It is sent to subscribers at $1 per year.

—THE September number of the *Poultry Monthly* contains an unusual amount and variety of valuable matter for poultry and pet stock raisers. The *Monthly* is achieving a well-merited success.

THE REV. DR. EDWARD EGGLESTON, of Brooklyn, is in the Adirondacks, getting all the benefit possible from what he is pleased to term the "great family remedy"—a trip to the woods.

—It is proposed by a number of Georgia gentlemen to erect a monument to the brave Sergeant Jasper, who fell in the attack on Savannah October 9, 1779. The more monuments we have in America to commemorate the loyal deeds of loyal men, the greater will be the incitement of bronze and marble to emulation of heroic daring. We bespeak for the Jasper Monumental Association the success it deserves. The corresponding secretary is Mr. D. J. Foley, Savannah, Georgia.

"CAMP GUMPTION."—If Eve did not enjoy the Garden of Eden a great deal more than her lord and master did, she was no fair prototype of her sex. A woman, bless her, will see more beauty in a wayside weed than the man who walks with her would discover in a whole conservatory of exotics. So we have always found that in the woods the girls had a thousand ways of finding pleasure where their masculine escorts would only yawn and look bored. When the better halves of creation do go off alone by themselves, no matter in what part of the world it may be, they always manage to find more of the Garden of Eden than ever was discovered by the Orientalists and Eastern explorers. Just now we note that a party of some half dozen young New England girls have pitched their tents on the shores of a New Hampshire lake, where they have established a community something like the fabled island of the Amazons. They are fitted out with tents, horses and carriages, boats and all camping paraphernalia; while a man servant does the heavy work. The time is spent in fishing, rowing, driving, etc., with singing, reading, recitations and games. The camp is very fittingly termed "Camp Gumption," and each member of the band calls herself "a gump." May their tribe increase!

—See advertisement of a new glass-ball trap in another column.

CALL OFF THE HOUNDS!

IF there was ever a proceeding mean and disgraceful, it is the hunting of the Rev. W. H. H. Murray. The persecution of brothers Beecher and Talmadge cannot hold a candle to it for littleness—for that parsimony of charity, brotherly kindness, and good will to man, which one's natural instinct ought to prompt toward a person in distress. What is the crime? Where the blame?

Is it sinful for a clergyman to be a sportsman? Is it a crime for a clergyman to love the horse? or to invest money in a journal intended to inculcate good morals and good taste? or to put hard earnings into a commercial enterprise? Is it sinful, so long as these pursuits and interests make not diversion from the main object and devotion of his ministerial work? If not, and if a jury of laymen, who chuckle when purity is ever so slightly smirched, are to sit upon the case of the hunted Murray, then two hundred other clergymen, who are subscribers of FOREST AND STREAM, stand ready to forefend the outrageous shafts which cloud the air; and behind them stand ten thousand more of our subscribers, in solid phalanx, to back them. If we have any cognizance of the personal character of a constituency with whom we are in daily and constant communication, we do not err in what we say, and our pledge will be assured by a voice unanimous.

And now, since the types and telegraph have been busy for a month from Maine to San Francisco in the effort to malign and traduce—finding nothing but pecuniary misfortune to base their calumny upon, let us ask if it be not the quintessence of jealousy which prompted the persecution? Would not those pious Pharisees, who sneer and gibe, be themselves proud of Mr. Murray's well-earned reputation as preacher and author; and rejoice in the accumulation of worldly goods which he was supposed, till now, to be possessed of? If they do not own fine stock farms, would they not be glad to do so? Would they not be content with investments which pay good dividends?

There are religious sects who teach that the glorification of the Creator consists in mortifying the flesh, subduing all the natural instincts which that Creator has implanted, and in living on charity; but we do not believe that the universal sentiment requires that a clergyman shall be a pauper, or if left a legacy, shall bestow it all upon church work and charity. The worst feature of this whole business is that a hundred editors, who never saw Mr. Murray, are so ready to rejoice over his pecuniary failure, and to attribute it to his dabbling in worldly matters. We do not know what the exact condition of Mr. Murray's financial affairs may be at present, but we have every reason to suspect that his embarrassment has been caused solely by his newspaper venture. We know by long experience what a hill of difficulty a publisher has to climb to attain success, and what an absorber of available funds a journal newly started is. Statistics show that forty-nine of every fifty ventures fail, and we are aware of the struggle and self-sacrifice which Mr. Murray has made to establish the *Golden Rule*. Most beautiful is that title, and most noble its inception. We believe that it was the preacher's own good heart which prompted him to adopt it for his paper, and that in his walks with his fellow men he endeavored to follow that golden rule, and "do unto others as he would be done by." But alas! for human charity! Those whom he would serve have turned on him, and flung his precepts in his face! All good sportsmen who have the kinship of the fraternity at heart, should rise up to defend his good name and fame. The time will soon come when those who have maligned him will hide their heads for shame.

PREPARATORY NAVAL AND COMMERCIAL SCHOOL.—School Ships and Training Schools are good institutions, and we are glad that we are about to have more of them. Quite recently an academy of this sort was opened at Annapolis under Capt. Wilkinson, formerly of the U. S. Navy, and a most competent disciplinarian and instructor, with a corps of skilled assistants. Many worthy young men go to sea without that preparation which a few months of judicious study would afford, and their ignorance therefore closes to them the avenues of promotion, and keeps them always before the mast. This new school at Annapolis proposes to instruct youths so thoroughly that they will need the experience of only one or two voyages to fit them to take command of a ship. No doubt many marine disasters are due to incompetency. Few merchant captains are able to rate their chronometers, ascertain variations of the compass, or to solve other equally important problems on which the safety of a ship may depend. We take great pleasure in recommending to this academy any of our acquaintances who may have sons intended for the merchant service. The session will commence Sept. 25th.

The fireworks at Brighton Beach last Tuesday evening far surpassed in novel combination of colors, ingenuity of device and perfection of movement any pyrotechnic display hitherto given in America. The attractions at Coney Island the coming month promise to be more numerous and varied than ever.

FAT MEN'S ACCLAMATION—The Fat Men held their fourteenth annual convention and clam-bake at Gregory's Point, Conn., last Thursday. The Fat Men, like the old woman of the nursery rhyme, live only upon victuals and drink. The victuals on the present occasion consisted of three barrels of sweet potatoes, seventy-five bushels of clams, 1,500 pounds of fish, 4,000 ears of corn, 14,000 pounds of lobsters and 1,000 chickens. There were 300 Fat Men and an unnumbered multitude of lean and hungry inhabitants who had come from far and near to snuff the savory odor of the clams, and perchance pick up here and there a discarded corn-cob. Some conception of the magnitude of the Fat Men's annual feasts may be gathered from the fact that the grass covered mound, formed by the clam-shells and refuse of the original clam-bake, fourteen years ago, was recently excavated by a Connecticut archæologist, under the impression that it was a newly discovered Indian mound.

Huge in the individual waist-measurements of its component members and stupendous in the enormous aggregation of its colossal congregated physical vastness, the Fat Men's Association possesses a correllative expansiveness of magnanimity and a voluminousness of chivalric generosity which is all-embracing in its convocation of beatific immensity. Its constitution recognizes no distinctions of race, creed, political belief, nor previous condition of attenuated emaciation. In deliberating upon the weighty claims of a candidate for admission into its Cyclopean fold, the Fat Men's Association regards only the size of pants worn by the applicant, and the number of square yards of canvas he must lower when exhorted to pull down his vest. The question is simply and solely one of avoirdupois, just as it was in Holland in the good old days of the sorcerer's scales. In those times the man or woman accused of being in league with the Devil was promptly plumped into the scales. If the beam did not tip at a certain fixed number of pounds, the evidence was conclusive; the convicted wretch was packed off to be roasted. So are the F. M. A. candidates weighed in the balance; happy fat men if they be not found wanting! It were needless to say that no fictitious obesity avails here. No emulous frog who has blown himself up with voluminous tailoric devices passes here for the ox he is not. No scaly deceptions carry any weight. Levity meets its own deserved chagrin.

If any of our readers are disposed to make light of the Fat Men's Association, let them reflect upon the gravity of the members as here set forth. (The compositor will refrain from adding extra ciphers.) The newly elected President, Mr. Willard Perkins, of Waterbury, Conn., weighs, or did weigh before the dinner, 396 pounds. We may safely count on his having brought the figure up to 400 during the feast. The retiring President, Mr. C. W. Bradley, tipped the beam at 312 pounds. The following gentlemen, with the appended weights, were made vice-presidents:—H. D. Busch, of Hoboken, 411; Patrick Murphy, of Saugatuck, Conn., 278; J. E. Wheeler, of Saugatuck, Conn., 275; W. B. Sharp, of Danbury, Conn., 213; Andrew Hull, of Danbury Conn., 220; Theodore M. Amsdell, of Albany, 220; William Werner, of New York, 220; A. Wallace, of Bridgeport, Conn., 220; William H. Risley, of Berlin, Conn., 225; James Hillender of New York, 255, and J. A. Kerr, of New York, 227. Among the other colossi were James Covert, who tips the beam at 300; Charles S. Warren, who is eighteen years old, and brings it down to 279; A. King, at 320, R. S. Roy, at 297, D. McCormack at 308 and James Norton at 353.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF FIELD SPORTS.

A FRIEND of mine having a Chinese servant whose pronunciation of "r", when asking a guest if he would have some rice pudding, was not remarkably appetizing, undertook to teach him to pronounce "r" correctly.

"Now, sir," said my friend, "say *ahrrr*."

Sin (slowly and distinctly)—"*ahrrrrr*."

"Now, say *rrrrice*," said his teacher.

Sin (slowly and distinctly)—"*llice*."

Teacher—"No, no; say *rrrrrr*."

Sin (slowly and distinctly) *rrrrrrr*."

Teacher—"Now, say *rrrrrabbit*."

Sin (slowly and distinctly) "*llllabbit*."

The difference between the abstract and the concrete is as puzzling to many of us as it was to Sin. However well we may know a thing theoretically, our knowledge often vanishes when we attempt to use it in facing reality. And nowhere is this more the case than in the science of hunting. Take the best judge of distance that ever shot at Creedmoor, place him in the field, show him a stump or stone 200 yards away, and he will say, "It's about 200 yards." But put a deer there and let him kill it, and he will be very apt to say "400 yards", and will firmly believe it. So long as there is nothing to look at but distance in the abstract, he will say "*ahrrr*" as correctly as the Chinaman did; but make it concrete by putting the deer there, and he will pronounce it "*llabbit*" almost every time. This difficulty renders almost worthless all that part of our information about the distance game can be killed, or rather shot at to advantage, with either rifle or gun, and throws a miserable uncertainty upon most all other points that can be determined only by field experience.

This difficulty is also increased by certain forms of expression, which have become as stereotyped as "true sportsman", "speckled beauties", etc. For instance, its always and eternally that "old buck" or "big buck" that a writer kills (with his quill), until in the interest of philosophy one is almost tempted to offer a reward for any reliable information about the killing of a small doe or a fawn. So, too, that same old buck is nearly always at the regulation distance of 200 yards or 400 yards, and 200 yards is the lowest distance at which it is respectable to shoot him at all. In the country, where I used to hunt squirrels when a boy, a shot-gun that didn't "kill 100 yards" was as worthless as a school-teacher who didn't "lick". "Knock him down in his tracks!" "Put a ball through his heart!" and a dozen kinds of similar lingo, form part of the mental furniture of many very good hunters, until one would suppose that to get a ball into a deer's heart was a matter of course for a good shot, and that a deer was as easily knocked down in its tracks as a cabbage head.

We have received from the past an heirloom of old ideas, to which many still cling, and many of which are partly true in a limited sense, but wrong in being applied to all cases, such as, that bullets should be made of the softest lead: bullets injure a shot-gun; any fool can kill a deer in "running time", and others too numerous to mention.

As in every other science, there are those who love to throw a vail of mystery around the simplest matters. From many a good hunter, especially if of the real old variety, one can get little information about hunting or shooting except expressive shrugs and a bulging sapience of face thay say, as plainly as words, "You poor goose, don't ask me. Ask Him who made me so wonderful."

So, too, we often see the same tendency to explain the natural by the supernatural. Thus, a style of rifle shooting, containing not a principle that had not been known and followed for years; novel only in the shortness of the distance, the character and position of the mark and in the number of shots fired; so simple that in a few months it had dozens of successful imitators, and so worthless practically that nearly all those imitators have abandoned it only last year—in the age of the telephone, phonograph and other vast triumphs of mind over matter; in an age when we look back with contempt upon the sporting knowledge of our fathers—was explained by many men of tolerably good sense as witchcraft, jugglery, illusion, sleight-of-hand, etc.; while some who laughed at these, and also scouted as absurd the only real explanation that could be given of it, planted themselves upon the highly philosophical rock of "intuitive" and "instinctive aim."

A bar of nettles to the hand of progress is the supersensitiveness of nearly every one whose opinions, wares, skill, fame or methods any one attempts, however sincerely or fairly, to touch with anything but the quill of praise. Such a person is apt to be set down for a "caviller", a "detractor", a "tool of a rival" or a fool, and is quite likely to be answered with the knock-down argument of "put up or shut up;" while one who makes any advance beyond his fellows is apt to be immediately invited to "put up" or resign all pretensions.

Here, too, nearly every improvement has to drag the leaden anchor of old-fogyism through the thick mud of prejudice. An improvement, if slightly defective (and often if not at all defective), instead of being encouraged and cheered on to perfection, is very apt to be blocked, hampered and bogged at every step by the strenuous efforts of those most anxious for improvement. Almost everything we have that is of much value has had to fight its way into favor. We laugh at the English for their stupidity in adhering to the muzzle-loading match rifle instead of bending their energies to the perfection of the breech-loader, as they should do; yet we cling with equally stupid fondness to our clumsy, lumbering, low-trajectoried, single-barreled sporting rifles, while the English for years have been far ahead of us in that line. When the next great improvement in fire-arms comes up we shall nearly all pitch into it and quite forget the ponderous arguments the past has hurled at breech-loaders, repeaters, and nearly every other improvement of any great value.

We see, too, that same strange tendency in men, often sensible and intelligent, to overlook the most obvious facts. Men will argue against Express rifles as if it was absolutely necessary to cast the ball with a hole in it, and as if expansion of the bullet was the only virtue in the rifle. Hundreds of pretty fair shots are sure that the lateral motion of the gun in following crossing game will carry the shot sidewise so as to meet it, although it would seem that no one can help seeing that the motion of the gun muzzle is not 1-20th the speed the game it is following. This often degenerates into a stupidity that is absolutely unaccountable; at least upon any known principles of the human mind in a state of sanity. Thus many old hunters will insist that the hammer on the cap is the safest way to carry a gun, and others that if at half-cock it will pass the scar and strike the cap if anything pulls it back and lets it slip, although an instant's experiment will settle the question, even if every day's observation and the knowledge of a lock were insufficient. And if these are to be hooted at, what shall we say of those who made the old Henry rifle without any half-cock at all? And what shall we say of those who pester editors of sporting papers with questions that a moment's experiment or thought would settle for themselves, such as the proper load to kill a chippy at ten paces, or why gun barrels are not made of glass so that we can see whether they are loaded or not? Or of those who take a paper for years and ask questions which are answered in every number year in and year out? And I may add, what shall we say of the editors who keep on answering them? I hope "they have ther reward," but doubt it most mightily.

Such cases of error as ignorance, envy, interest, and a dozen or more others, it is useless to discuss. The ones above mentioned comprise nearly all causes for which there is any hope of reformation; few indeed are they who will take the pains to avoid even these; and fewer still are they who can succeed in doing so if they do try. But it does no harm and may do some good to point them out. Except in pure natural history, where experiment is often impossible, there is no such field of uncertainty as there is in such sciences as medicine. It is often impossible to say whether a certain remedy cures patients; whether it is simply inert and they recover without it, or whether it is injurious and they get well in spite of it; until years of observation and experiment, and a careful examination of very many cases have eliminated all chance and sifted out all other causes beyond the medicine. But in our science there is rarely any trouble of this kind. The most vexed questions—recoil, muzzle-loader vs. breech-loader, one eye vs. two eyes, etc.—can all be submitted to rigorous inductive or experimental tests that shall exclude all chance of mistake. The main trouble is that such investigations do not usually pay, and are usually stopped short of the point necessary for certainty. Too often they are made only to prove an opinion, and of course all such are generally good for little else.

Beyond all this lies a field for much honest difference of opinion; and here, without fear of the absurd charge of egotism which is often made when a writer alludes to himself, I shall mention a singular instance, because it shows the greatest of extremes in ideas. Mr. Cleveland's idea of a "sporting rifle" is a single-barrel, single-loading, No. 40 cal. 20-inch barrel, 40 grains of power, of about five or six pounds weight; while my idea of a "sporting rifle" is precisely the reverse. Though much Mr. Cleveland's inferior in experience, skill and knowledge of different rifles, I think I am not his inferior in the desire to ascertain exact truth, and in the patience and deliberation necessary to get somewhere near it. So that when I paid for my *beau ideal* of a sporting rifle five times the amount that this cost I did not do it hastily or unadvisedly, for I had tried carefully and without prejudice all our leading American rifles, commencing years ago with Mr. C.'s very *beau ideal*, and was quite as anxious for a cheap rifle as Mr. C. is for one that can be put in a valise. A still more singular feature is that we are both bent mainly upon one point, viz., to get clear of as much labor as possible in hunting. For me, broken down in health and several times badly injured by overwork in hunting, this was the main point, to get a rifle that would save work; and it come to a point where I must have one or stop hunting dear entirely. Mr. C. thinks he saves work when he carries only six pounds of iron. I, much his inferior probably in physical strength, have chuckled for nearly a year over my success in attaining the same point by packing over the hills nearly twelve pounds of iron in the shape of a double 65 cal. Express. The only point upon which we differ is the time of taking it easy. He likes his ease before getting a shot, while I prefer to rest after getting a shot, instead of half the time spending the rest of the day in hunting up wounded game. And I presume we are both satisfied with our success in attaining our respective points. At least I am.

This ground for honest difference is quite extensive, though, as in the instance last given, the difference will often, if analyzed, be found to be rather different applications of nearly the same identical opinions. For this reason, as well as from the natural difficultics surrounding many branches of the subject, we should all be very cautious not to bristle too quickly when our opinions are opposed, and not dash too quickly with uplifted quill to puncture what to us seem empty bubbles from the opponent's mouth. And, above all, we should go slowly in forming our opinions about anything connected with the subject, more slowly in confirming them, still more slowly in writing about them, and even more so in rushing into print with them.

T. S. VAN DYKE.

[Commenting upon a reference to himself in Mr. Van Dyke's first paper, Mr. Cleveland sends us the subjoined note, which we are confident none will welcome more than will Mr. Van Dyke.—[ED. F. AND S.]

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:—On running over several numbers of your paper, my attention was arrested by an allusion to myself, which contains such an obvious misrepresentation, or misunderstanding of my words that I must ask room to set myself right. I sent you more than a year ago a very interesting letter from Mr. W. T. Horneday, giving an account of the killing of a tiger with two shots from a 40 cal. rifle. The only deduction I drew from the story was—"The evidence it affords of the importance of a flat hundred yards of the bullet's flight. If Horneday's bullet had gone a single inch too high he never would have written that letter," etc. I said not a word in advocacy of the use of so light a bullet for such game, and the admiration I expressed for the nerve of a man who could be cool enough to achieve such a feat is in itself evidence of my appreciation of the tremendous risk involved. Now, I find the following in an editoral in your paper of the 15th inst.: "Thus, when an eminent rifle authority told us of a tiger being killed with a 40 cal. rifle and 40 grains of powder, the ball hitting the tiger in the eye, he proved nothing at all but the good fortune of the shooter. Fifty such instances would not even tend to prove what he was trying to prove—the efficiency of such a ball and charge for such game—until he can first give us a recipe for making tigers strike an attitude, at a short distance, too, from the hunter." I made no effort to prove any such thing as you assert, and agree entirely with you that the instance cited affords no evidence in its favor.

Chicago, May 30. H. W. S. CLEVELAND.

GAME PROTECTION.

SPORTSMEN'S ASSOCIATION OF WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA.—This association has just completed its new rooms, No. 75 Fifth avenue, Erie, Penn. The building has been leased for a term of ten years, and $10,000 were expended in fitting up the quarters. There is a reading, card and billiard room. The museum, in which the meetings of the association will be held, is a large hall on the upper floor containing some 2,000 specimens of natural history, most of them being the contributions of members. From the date of its organization in 1876 the association has increased in membership, until now 260 names are upon its rolls, among which are many of great influence. The work accomplished has been of a most valuable nature. The officers are:—President, Robert Dalzell; Vice-Presidents, Col. B. F. Ruff, D. C. Phillips, F. H. Kennedy; Treasurer, W. C. Macrum; Secretary, John F. Wilcox; Assistant Secretary, Howard Eaton; Naturalist, H. S. A. Stewart. Board of Directors, John C. Brown, Howard Hartley, Dr. W. F. Fundenberg, E. A. Myers, and J. V. Long. Executive Committee, John Caldwell, Jr.; C. A. Carpenter, N. M. McDowell, Edward Gregg, B. Bakewell, Jr.; Charles Hays and J. H. Bughman.

DISSATISFIED CONNECTICUT SPORTSMEN—*Editor Forest and Stream*:—The article in your last issue (31st July) entitled "A Connecticut Quandary," it seems to me is rather doubtful recommendation for laws which "are in very good shape, in fact as nearly perfect as we can at present hope to make them." It strikes me very forcibly that a law which is a dead letter is rather worse than useless, for it teaches people to break laws. What a farce; the legal season opening Oct. 1st and New Haven restaurants buying and selling them (woodcock) in the middle of June. Now our present law was, I believe, passed in the interest of a few sportsmen who shoot nearer the sound than we poor chaps up here in the hills—men who want to take, say, a week's vacation in the fall for shooting and who want to bag all the birds possible in that time, and, of course, October in that locality is the best month. With us the last of September is better usually, and the present law is very unpopular in Litchfield County at least, and I know it is with many sportsmen in other parts of the State. The trouble seems to me just here, our sportsmen work too much on the plan of "every man for himself." If a law is passed that suits a man, or nearly so, he will observe it—if it don't he will not—thinking somewhat in this way: "I can't get the laws changed as I would wish, so the easiest thing for me to do is to go to some quiet spot where they won't prosecute me, and just take my little hunt and keep still about it." I have long been in favor of a uniform season throughout New England, beginning Sept. 1st and closing Jan. 1st, and I believe that the quickest way to get it there is to enforce the laws as they stand rigidly in every town. Our club have so far enforced the law in our town but they are getting rather discouraged, for we continually hear of its being violated all over the State elsewhere, and they are beginning to ask what is the use of keeping birds till October to have them go to swell the bag of some chap down along the sound Oct. 1st?

If our city sportsmen and game clubs will see to it that birds are not sold in the markets out of season, one great inducement to poachers will be gone, and if by any possibility the present law could be enforced for one season throughout the State, I feel certain that one more to the liking of the majority of sportsmen would take its place, and which would in reality afford more protection to birds than at present.

I should be sorry to see the old law opening the season July 4th again in force, but I believe even that was better than the present, which seems to be just about as good as no law at all. W. H. WILLIAMS.

Lakeville, Conn., Aug. 4.

WHY ARE THEY NOT PROSECUTED?—*New Haven, Conn., August* 12.—*Editor Forest and Stream*:—You ask me in your article if I could tell who killed the woodcock?[2] There are several men who make a business of shooting them and sending their birds to New York markets. But they are not members of the New Haven Gun Club.

D. C. SANFORD.

LEWISTON, *August* 11, 1879.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

Through your columns I would like to call the attention of Maine sportsmen to the necessity of a State organization, and the manifold benefit such an association can derive. For several years a majority of our sportsmen have seen the need of unity, and have required the influence such an association could wield. The subject has been broached on one or two occasions—occasions inopportune however; but now, as our State shoot comes off early in September, plans should be perfected, and arrangements

made for organizing at this time, as a large delegation, embracing all our leading sportsmen will probably be in attendance. It is recommended a correspondence by our State club be immediately opened with E. G. Heath, Sec'y Androscoggin Sporting Club, Lewiston, who, I'm informed is ready to cooperate on behalf of said club. There are several questions that can only be equably considered by such an organization, now being discussed here, viz: Substituting glass balls for birds after this year; handicapping guns; procuring legislation on a number of topics that will be brought before such an organization, etc., etc. We also need game commissioners, similar to our fish commissioners, whose efficient works are patent to every who has felt any interest in their labor. Commissioners whose duty it shall be to look after the re-stocking of our forests with game birds, but more particularly for the present, to protect such as we already have, by a strict enforcement of our game laws, which are transgressed repeatedly, though out-wardens prove however vigilant.

In Lewiston we have a State warden who annually devotes one or two weeks of his time to looking after these transgressors, (State wardens receive no pay) but they evade him generally in the following manner: Several draw lots to see which one shall remain at home, and watch the warden, while the others ravage the wood for wood-cock. Should the warden by any means learn that parties are in such a section shooting woodcock, and attempt to catch them with birds, or in the act, or even, in fact, leave his store, the party watching is to take a team and notify them at once. Thus protected, parties hunt woodcock throughout August, and when the law-abiding sportsmen takes his turn the first of September, the game is minus, having been killed off by August transgressors. Yes! we need game commissioners whose duty it shall be *to devote their whole time* to following up these chaps, and make poaching too hot for their indulgence.

Yours, believing the observance and enforcement of our laws mutually beneficial. LEWISTON.

The Rifle.

NEW YORK CITY SCHUTZEN CORPS.—The sixth annual fall shooting and seaside summer-night festival of the New York City Schützen Corps, Captain John F. Gerdes, will be held at West Brighton Beach Hotel, Coney Island, Thursday, August 28th. If the weather is unfavorable, the festival will be postponed until August 29th.

EXPRESS RIFLES.—AN OPINION FROM INDIA.—*Gorucpore, India, June 28.—Editor Forest and Stream:*—I have seen many controversies both in your paper and also many Indian and English papers as to the efficacy of the Express rifle as a sporting rifle. I beg to say a few words as to my experience both with an Express and a spherical ball rifle. I have for the last twenty years been in the habit of using spherical ball rifles and guns, and I always found that I could knock down game, from the largest to the smallest, generally with the first shot, if properly placed behind the shoulder. Large game require rather more gunpowder than smaller to drive the ball through them, but I generally use about three drachms of Hall & Son's F F F powder (it is most awfully bad and dirty, as being the only powder that can be got with convenience so far away), for convenience in loading cartridges, to be used with both rifle and smooth bore. When the Enfield rifle was first brought into notice after the mutiny in this country, and every one was in praise of it, I managed to pick up one which was an old campaigner, that had been through the whole of the mutiny. I tried deer shooting with it, but I miserably failed in my attempts. I used the regular Enfield bullet, and I fancied that it was owing to the ball being too small, for I could not "kill dead" with it, and had a great deal of trouble—for I generally shoot at night—in tracking the game in the morning, when, to my disgust, I used to find very often the deer or pig half eaten up by jackalls. So the old rifle was thrown aside for some years as useless, and I contended myself with my 14 bore muzzle-loading shotgun, with which I killed a vast quanity of game, for I found that it did more execution. After a time I got made to order a 12 bore rifle breachloader, with the Enfield twist and polly-groved, so that I could use round and conical bullets with it and the common No. 12 paper cartridges, for I gave my 14 bore away, and went with the fashion and purchased a No. 12 bore breechloading shot-gun, so that one cartridge should fit both. On using the conical bullet with the above rifle I found it the most miserable bullet ever invented for sporting purposes, for I could not bring down deer or pigs with it dead, but had invariably to hunt for them in the morning, if I managed to hit, for the bullet was just as apt to go too high as not. So I tried the round ball. After altering the front sight I found that I could shoot pretty correctly up to 100 yards with it, and from 50 to 75 yards it was dead shooting, and I was contented. It then struck me to try my Enfield, and after making a breechloader of it I found that I could kill crows and kites with it, just as was done with the old Kentucky rifles, and it was a splendid weapon for deer shooting, for I now managed to kill dead with it, which I had failed to do before. Hearing of the great killing powers and correct shooting of the Express rifle, I thought of getting one of the largest bore that was made, and on casting about to find out who was a good maker of Express rifles I came across the book by Forsyth, "The Sporting Rifle and Its Projectile," which I at once read with great relish, and I at once made up my mind to get a rifle on his spherical system; but on speaking to some of my friends on the subject they advised me not to have anything to do with a spherical ball rifle, as it was too old fashioned, and that the Express rifle did its work much better; but on being shown an Express rifle, and seeing the bullet, I had my doubts as to its killing dead powers. I, therefore, borrowed an Express to try what it would do. I took it home, and shot at a number of pigs, &c., when I found that the bullet always went over the game. I then had a new front sight made about one-eighth of an inch higher than the old fly. I then found that it shot quite truly, and hit everything I aimed at fairly behind the shoulder, but I found that it seldom killed dead. Deer would go off with the bullet and pigs would take no notice of it. It was a complete failure, as I expected. The rifle was one made by Turner, 500 bore, a tiger rifle. The powder used was Curtis & Harvey's No. 6, 4½ drachms. I, therefore, returned the rifle, perfectly disgusted with it, and do not intend to have anything more to do with new fashioned rifles. I have been thinking of getting a No. 13 single barrel Forsyth, for if you come to consider, it is nothing more than an Express for spherical bullets. It shoots just as far as an ordinary Express rifle at point black ranges, and a round ball does its work much better. The Express rifle is a very pretty plaything, and that is all the praise I can give it. On reading over the *Asian* (the new sporting paper just come out) I find that sportsmen even fail to kill tigers with one shot with their far-famed pet Express rifles unless they hit them in the eye or else in some such unlikely place, by a fluke, but generally murder them inch by inch after half a dozen shots. If you call that sport I do not. If any of your American gunmakers would take the risk, and forge some of the Forsyth Spherical Express rifles at a decent price, I guarantee that when the hunters and sportsmen have found out its powers they will, one and all, take to it. The ball can be made as small as the shooter likes, from the size of a pea to ten or eight to the pound, and they will all give satisfaction with a point blank range of 250 yards, without any elevation whaever to the gun; but if the gunmakers put more twist than the rules laid down, they will spoil the rifle as a hunting weapon. Try and agitate the matter for the good of America, and as she has the best marksmen in the world I do not see why they should not have the best hunting rifle as well, and wipe old England's eye for her.—SHIKAREE.

N. R. A. RULES.—The following shows the exact changes which were made in the rules of the N. R. A., at the last meeting of the directors. They relate principally to military rifle, and are attempts on the part of the board to curry favor with the Regular Army officers. General Upton, who is an excellent authority on tactics, but not particularly quoted on marksmanship, had written a letter giving it as his opinion that muzzle-rests should be allowed to soldiers on the range. Taking this as a cue, the following is now the reading of the Rules on the points mentioned:—

Rifles.—Military rifles, weight (without bayonet) not to exceed 9 lbs. 4 oz.; stock sufficiently strong for military purposes, and such as to admit the use of a sling; minimum pull of trigger, six pounds; sight to be of *bona-fide* military pattern, to be attached to the barrel, the front sight to be immovable, the rear sight may be used as a wind-guage by the sliding bar or the leaf being used laterally, either by sliding or by a screw, or by any similar device sufficiently substantial for military purposes. Sights may be colored in any manner. No hair or set triggers will be allowed. No fixed or artificial rests will be allowed, except when expressly permitted by the terms of a match.

Shooting.—1. Competitors must be present at the firing points punctually at the time stated on their tickets, or forfeit their right to shoot. 2. After a competitor has joined a squad, he shall not quit it until he has completed firing, or retired. 3. No two competitors shall shoot in any match with the same rifle (except in matches entered for on the ground and at bull's-eye targets), nor shall a competitor change his rifle during a competition, unless his first rifle has become unavailable through an accident, which must be verified by the officer in charge of his firing point.

Position.—In all matches restricted to military rifles at 400 yards, the position shall be kneeling; at distances over 400 yards, any position may be taken, unless otherwise prescribed by the terms of the match; competitors using military rifles at a distance over 800 yards, may be permitted to use any *bona-fide* extemporized muzzle rest, such as a knapsack, rolled blanket, or overcoat, including any previously prepared device, when permitted by the terms of a match. Rounds—7 in all matches, except when otherwise stated.

No match will be commenced without, at least, ten competitors. Competitors retiring from a match forfeit all claims therein.

N. Y. STATE RIFLES.—The General Inspector of rifle practice authorizes the following alterations in the sights of the Remington rifle in use by the National Guard of the State.

They must in all cases be made by a competent gunsmith to be selected by the regimental or (in the case of separate companies) of the division inspector of rifle practice, and must conform to the guages sent to the various inspectors. No alterations should be allowed in the foresight of any rifle except those assigned to skilled shots, who will be careful to preserve them from injury.

I. The foresight may be narrowed so as to conform to the guage, care being taken not to reduce the height.

II. The nick or V in the rear sight may be cut deeper (if deemed necessary) so as to conform to the foresight.

III. The rear sight may be converted into a wind guage either by arranging the leaf to move laterally by a screw or by arranging the bar to slide sidewise as in the new sight of the Springfield rifle.

IV. In converting the steps of the rear sight into an incline plane, they may be roughened so as to prevent the sight from slipping down.

NEW YORK—*Rochester, Aug. 7.*—Nine teams entered for the Seventh Division Prize on the range here to-day. Light, wind, and atmosphere were in the marskmen's favor, but the shooting was poor. The conditions were: 200 and 500 yards, military rifles, State model, any ammunition, five rounds per man each range, teams to consist of five men each. There was really but two teams in the match. The Binghampton team, at the mid range, steadily increased their lead—7 at 200 yards—until at the close 17 more was added, and they won the match with 24 points to spare. Co. H of the 54th Regt., Rochester, was second with 168 points:—

BINGHAMPTON.

	200 yards.	500 yards.	Total.
J. Larned	21	23	44
C. Van Orden	23	19	42
D. Hogen	18	21	39
M. D. Hinds	19	16	35
O. A. Morris	16	16	32—192

Utica, N. Y., August 13.—In the rifle match to-day, the Ogdensburg team made a score of 1186, and Utica 1137. Ives, of Ogdensburg made fifteen bull's-eyes at 500 yards.

—There is some talk of a big long-range tournament to follow the fall meeting at Creedmoor.

VERMONT—*West Milton.*—There will be a grand rifle tournament at Willow Bay House range, West Milton, Vt., Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 3d and 4th, 1879, under the auspices of the Burlington Rifle Club. The following prizes will be contested for: First day, match No. 1, $75 in four prizes, 200 yards, position standing; match No. 2, in four prizes, $50, 1,000 yards, position any, without artificial rest. Second day: purse $100, open to teams of eight from any club in the United States, distance 800, 900, and 1,000 yards, fifteen shots at each range, position any, without artificial rest. Rules of the National Rifle Association to govern the match. The celebrated long-range riflemen from Walnut Hill are expected to contest for the prizes.

Hopkinton, Aug. 16.—The rifle club had a match at their range to-day, the sun was slightly clouded and there was but little wind. Some excellent scores were made, Mr. P. W. Smith leading the list with a complete score of 75. The conditions were fifteen rounds at 500 yards:—

P. W. Smith	75	C. A. Frost	69
J. Stewart	73	J. Wadsworth	53
O. C. White	69	Oliver H. Smith	52
B. W. Claflin	66		

MASSACHUSETTS—*Boston, Aug. 13.*—Walnut Hill Range. Summary:—

	800 yards.	900 yards.	1,000 yards.	Total.
W. H. Jackson	75	67	75	217
J. S. Sumner	73	73	70	215
J. F. Brown	72	68	74	214
H. L. Lee	67	66	70	203
W. M. Ward	66	71	64	201
W. Howard	71	64	62	197
J. Nichols	60	56	57	173

Aug. 16.—To-day proved an inauspicious one. A continual rain prevailed, and the light was the poorest encountered during the season. However, Mr. Guerrier headed all comers with a splendid 33, out of a possible 35, beating the score of Mr. John, who won the *Spirit of the Time's* badge at Creedmoor on 32, which was considered a fine achievement. The following summary indicates the best in the Silver-ware Match, off-hand, 200 yards, seven rounds:—

W. E. Guerrier	4 5 4 5 5 5 5—33	R. Page	4 4 4 4 4 5 5—60
E. Whittier	4 5 5 4 5 4 5—32	A. B. Archer	4 5 4 4 4 5 4—30
J. H. Williams	5 4 4 4 5 4 5—32	J. Borden	4 4 4 4 5 4 5—29

Boston, August 12.—To-day the friendly rifle match, postponed from last week, between teams of eight men from Company D (Roxbury City Guard), First Regiment M. V. M., and Company L, First Artillery, U. S. A., was decided at Fort Independence, Boston Harbor. The match was arranged a few weeks since, and has excited considerable interest in this vicinity as, in a measure, affording a means for testing the comparative merits of the "regulars" and our citizen soldiery in the use of the soldier's weapon. The conditions of the match were five rounds at each distance, off-hand firing at 200 and 300 yards, prone position allowed at the 400 yard range; any military rifle; for the rest Creedmoor rules to govern. The summary:—

ROXBURY CITY GUARD TEAM.

	200 yards.	300 yards.	400 yards.	Total.
Putnam	19	21	21	61
Andrews	17	16	22	55
Rockwell	16	19	19	54
Everett	16	16	19	51
Carter	16	13	21	50
Gardner	17	13	20	50
Brownell	14	12	15	41
Bonnett	14	5	12	31
Grand total				393

THE REGULARS' TEAM.

	200 yards.	300 yards.	400 yards.	Total.
Crandall	18	16	19	53
Young	16	11	23	49
Clark	19	15	10	44
Rive and N	11	13	19	43
Chaine	15	11	14	40
Green	17	8	12	37
Nargle	11	9	12	32
Carson	13	13	2	28
Grand total				324

Boston, Aug. 16.—The regular monthly prize shoot at Mammoth Rifle Gallery is progressing finely. The following is the standing of the several competitors to date:—

E. Whittier	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	5—39
U. A. Pollard	5	5	5	4	4	5	5	5—38
H. A. Pickering	5	5	5	4	5	4	5	5—38
Wm. H. Harrison	4	5	5	5	5	5	4	5—38
George Estes	4	4	4	5	5	5	5	5—37
M. O. Johnson	5	5	4	4	4	5	5	5—37
Geo. M. Smith	5	5	5	5	4	5	4	4—37
A. S. Lord	5	4	4	4	4	5	5	5—36
F. M. Cady	5	5	4	4	4	4	5	5—36
S. S. Bumstead	4	4	4	4	5	4	5	5—35
Geo. W. Morse	5	4	4	4	4	4	5	5—35
H. A. Hopkinson	4	4	5	4	4	4	5	5—35
Chas. Tupper	5	4	4	5	4	4	4	5—35
O. W. Clapp	4	4	4	4	5	5	5	4—35

—Last Saturday the workmen of the Armory, at Springfield, presented the Armory Rifle Club with a beautiful silver cup as a slight token of their appreciation of the honors the boys have been winning for the Armory. It is gold-lined, adorned with a prairie hunting-scene, and forms a very pleasing ornament to the club-room. Mr. P. H. M. Brooks, made the presentation speech in behalf of the workmen, and Captain Hale responded for the team.

Medford, August 13.—The Medford Rifle Association held its regular meeting at Bellevue range this afternoon before many spectators. The weather conditions were favorable, excepting a strong wind. There were 54 entries in the Sharps Rifle match. 200 yards; rounds, ten; off-hand open to all:—

R. Sawyer	5	4	4	4	4	4	5	5	5	5—45
H. H. D. Cushing	5	4	4	5	4	5	4	5	4	5—45
F. Hollis	4	4	5	4	4	4	5	5	5	4—44
H. S. Harris	4	4	5	5	4	4	5	4	4	4—44
N. P. Ames	4	4	4	4	5	4	5	5	4	4—43
E. Bennett	4	4	4	4	4	4	5	4	4	4—41
A. J. Greene	5	4	4	3	5	4	4	4	5	3—41
D. N. Howard	3	4	4	4	5	4	5	5	4	3—41
F. E. Garden	4	4	3	4	3	4	5	4	4	5—40

Medford, Aug. 15.—The Raymond Sportsman's Club held their regular meeting at Bellevue range, Medford, to-day, which was largely attended by the devotees of glass balls and the rifle. The spectators were very numerous. The day was very warm and the light too bright for good results. Mr. D. Kirkwood, the well-known gun maker and capital shot, made the elegant score of 48 out of the possible 50, which places him at once in the front of the possible 50, which places him at once in the front rank of our best off-hand shots. His two re-entries were

also a fine showing, 45 each. The following is the result :—

D. Kirkwood	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	4	48
E. Sears	5	5	3	5	4	5	5	4	3	4	43
J. S. Bennett	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	40
(Re-entry)	4	5	4	4	4	4	4	4	3	3	39
H. Max	5	3	5	4	3	5	4	3	4	2	38
J. F. Cross	5	5	4	4	4	3	2	3	3	3	36

In the glass-ball trial splendid results were obtained. Mr. Johnson carried off the honors of the day with a capital 29 out of the 30. The conditions were 10 shots each from single, double, and rotary traps :—

	Single.	Double.	Rotary.	Total.
L. E. Johnson	10	9	10	29
G. B. Blanchard	10	10	8	28
T. H. Raymond	8	10	7	25
J. R. Teele	9	9	5	23
C. Dearborn	9	7	6	22
T. M. B. Morris	4	5	6	15

CONNECTICUT—*Collinsville, August* 13.—Canton Rod and Gun Club, Riverside range, practice meeting at 200 yards off-hand :—

	Mass.	Cred.		Mass.	Cred.
Moore	99	43	Lewis	87	49
Laubeustein	99	40			

—At the Eagle, on which only members in good standing are allowed to shoot, Captain Yuengling knocked down with his first shot the middle crown, entitling him to the first prize. The distribution of prizes took place in the evening of the 8d or last day. The following is the result—Ring Target, possible 75 :—

Wm. Klein, Rob. Faber and Wm. Hohn, each..... 68
E. Holtzman, L. Vogel, D. Miller, Wm. Hayes, Newark ; W. H. Johnson, each..... 67
John Raschen, Hoboken ; C. G. Zettler and Geo. Doehle, each.. 66
O. E. Pillard, New Britain, and C. Mattmann, each..... 65
R. Spitz and J. R. Grohmann, each..... 64
Geo. Quittmeyer, Bridgeport; F. Fabarius and Hy. Kuechel, Brooklyn, each..... 63

Man target ; possible sixty lines :—

M. B. Engel..... 58
H. Oehl..... 56
R. Faber and Thos. Broadway, each..... 55
John Raschen, Hoboken ; O. E. Pillard, New Britain ; A. Delahaunty, Pittston, and W. W. Johnson, Newark, each..... 54
F. Fabarius..... 53
L. Vogel, Phil. Klein, L. Doeler, and D. Miller each..... 52
E. Holtzmann, Captain A. Ermisch and F. Landolt, each..... 51
Captain Kingsman, Bridgeport, and G. Joiner, New York, each 50

The whole affair was a splendid success, but the corps are not satisfied and have already made preparations for another one to be held in a few weeks in some rural district, on which occasion a most beautiful meerschaum pipe presented by the FOREST AND STREAM AND ROD AND GUN will be shot for.

NEW JERSEY.—*Brinton, Aug, 12th.*—Ballard match ; fifth competition ; 14 entries, the following being the best score :—

E. M. Squier..5 4 5 5 4 4 5 4 5 5—46 | J. M. Dart....5 5 4 5 5 5 4 4 4—44
E. E. Lewis...5 4 5 4 5 5 4 4 5 4—45 | C. Hance.....4 4 4 4 3 4 3 5 4—39

August 16th. Sharp's match for military rifles ; twelfth competition ; rifle won by Dr. M. M. Maltby, Dr. J. M. Dart leading all competitors, but having previously won a rifle, scored one competion for final prize ; 22 entries, the following being the highest scores :—

Dr. J. M. Dart	5	5	4	4	4	4	5	4	4	4—43
Dr. M. M. Maltby	5	5	4	5	5	5	4	3	3	4—43
C. A. Houston	4	4	5	4	4	4	4	4	3	4—40
P. Allen	5	4	4	4	4	3	3	4	4	5—40
D. F. Davids	3	3	4	4	4	4	5	4	5	4—40
F. J. Donaldson	5	4	4	5	4	3	3	3	4	4—39
J. R. Donman	4	4	3	5	4	4	3	3	4	4—38
W. A Robinson	3	3	3	5	3	3	5	4	4	4—37

PENNSYLVANIA.—The Nay-Aug Rifle Association of Scranton, Pa., announce the following list of prizes : 1. Match for State Championship, open only to N. G., Penn., 200 and 500 yards, State arm, seven rounds. three competitions, for a gold, silver, and bronze medal, Aug. 14th. Sept. 18th, and Oct. 16th ; 2. Match teams of twelve from any company N. G., Penn., 200 and 500 yards, seven rounds, Thursday, Sept. 25th. 3. All-comers Match, any rifle, 500 yards, ten rounds; prize, Sharps military rifle, officer's model, Thursday, Sept. 4th. Long range and sporting rifles will be handicapped five points ; special military rifles, three points ; winners of first prizes in any monthly competition, two points. 4. Season Badge, the Nay-Aug Rifle Association Season Badge (gold), to be shot for weekly (Fridays), by the members of the association only, and to be awarded finally to the member winning it the greatest number of times during the season, and shot for under the rules of the National Rifle Association, on the following conditions : distances, 200 and 500 yards ; five rounds at each ; all rifles other than military to be handicapped five points ; no coaching allowed, and no two men to use the same piece ; match open at 3 P.M., and close at sunset.

VIRGINIA — *Rawley Spri ngs.* — The remarkable fine shooting done by the lady visitors at this place within the past ten days. induces me to send you a brief account of a match held on the 29th ult. A very pretty one hundred yards range is used, shooting from the handsome pavilion, which has been erected over the main fountain, into the side of the mountain. One month ago only a few of the ladies could be induced to shoot, but they have gradually taken it up, until the two clubs now number about thirty-five, and I am quite sure rival in their enthusiasm the members of Empire or New York rifle clubs. Meeting, as they do, every day in these friendly competitions, has created a proper spirit of rivalry and made rifle shooting decidedly the most popular amusement. The handsome gold badge of Schützen König of this State is worn by the lady making the best score each day, so that it is an easy matter to distinguish the champion from the other contestants. Conditions of match, distance, 100 yards : rifle, Ballard, 22 calibre ; number of shots, five ; target, Mass, reduced to 100 yards ; bull counting 12 and 11 :—

POCAHONTAS CLUB.

Miss Powers	10	10	7	5	10	42
" Ella Gutman	12	11	12	11	12	58
Mrs. Walter	10	12	10	12	10	54
Miss Heidleberger	11	11	11	10	11	54
" H. Gutman	11	9	10	11	10	51
" Frank	11	7	11	9	6	44
" Laughlin	11	6	8	6	10	39
Mrs. Surghnor	8	11	11	11	12	53
" Alfriend	12	11	10	10	9	52
Miss Berry	9	9	10	8	8	40
Mrs. Hunth	3	11	11	10	7	47
Total						534

MATOAQA CLUB.

Miss P. Gutman	9	8	11	10	11—49
" I. Leiblick	10	12	11	10	10—53
" E. Stein	9	11	2	10	7—39
" N. Lettler	11	11	10	9	7—48
" Bohmer	11	8	10	10	11—50
Mrs. Berry	11	12	12	9	11—55
Miss French	6	11	10	11	7—45
Mrs. Sheilds	8	10	9	6	5—38
Mrs. Hutzler	9	11	11	10	10—51
Miss L. Lottier	6	11	10	8	6—41
" A. Manson	12	12	11	14	8—51
Total						504

WASHINGTON, D. C.—The Columbia Rifle Association arranged with the Weather Bureau for a good, gray day last Saturday, for their fourth weekly shoot for the Harkness gold medal, but through some oversight too much wind was turned on, and as a consequence considerable judgment was required by the three contestants in tackling the unsteady one o'clock wind that prevailed, with more or less force, throughout the afternoon. Illness and out-of-townness kept all away but Col. Burnside, Mr. Laird, and the Sandy Springs' champion, Dr. Scott. The latter's ready acquaintance with the wind helped him to a very good 73, which was the distinguishing feature at 800 yards. The Colonel, after a few passing "centres," got on for a good terminal string of half a dozen "white owls," winding up with 71 to his credit. Laird's 70 was hard worked for against a treacherous marsh wind. At 900 yards, after uninterrupted bulls had been signalled for four or five rounds, the untimely clinging of the midswamp streamer to its pole deceived all three men into making wide ten o'clock "mags," followed by a "centre" for each. The firing was then stopped until a boy could release the caught pennant, when it streamed out bravely and gave the correct "tip" for an almost unbroken sequence of white signals to the end. The Colonel and the Doctor at this stage had nearly identical scores, shot for shot, each tallying 71. On opening at 1,000 yards it became evident that Col. Burnside meant business. Shot after shot tickled the bull's iris, and it was very comforting to see, across the wide marsh, the broad white disc lazily climbing up, pausing almost in the geometrical center of the target, and bobbing back into shelter after every bang of the small bore. A dull, cloudy light, and a lull in the breeze before sun-down gave cheerful promise of a good score, if not a clean one, at this long range, but an unlucky change in the light, due to a feeble sunburst, on the fourteenth round spoiled the chance, and although winding up with a carton bull, Col. Burnside retired with only 74 scored for him, and a total of 216. Laird came next with 69, tying with the doctor on the aggregate of 209. The detailed scores are as follows :—

COL. BURNSIDE.

800	5	5	4	4	5	4	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5—71	216
900	5	5	5	5	5	5	3	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	5—74	
1,000	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	5—74	

C. H. LAIRD.

800	4	5	5	4	5	5	5	3	4	5	5	5	5	5	5—70	209
900	5	5	5	5	3	5	4	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	4—70	
1,000	5	4	5	3	4	5	5	4	5	5	4	5	5	5	5—69	

DR. SCOTT.

800	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	5—73	209
900	5	5	5	5	5	3	4	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	5—71	
1,000	0	3	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	3—65	

ILLINOIS — *Belleville.*—A match was shot last week between the St. Clair Rifle Club and the a team from Company A, Belleville Guards. Match for two silver badges, one for best team and one for best individual score. Springfield M. rifle, distance 200 yards, off-hand, standing. St. Clair Rifle Club wins the team badge, and Krebs of the Guards wins the badge for best individual score.

COMPANY A.

Weber	4	3	2	4	4	2	4	2	4	4	4—33
Heidinger	3	4	4	5	4	4	4	4	3	4	4—35
Krebs	4	5	5	3	5	4	4	3	3	3	3—39
Reiss	3	3	5	4	3	2	3	3	3	4	3—33
Schuessler	4	3	4	4	0	2	2	2	3	3	2—27
Ruppel	2	2	0	0	4	4	3	3	3	4	4—26
Bethmann	0	3	4	2	3	4	3	2	2	2	4—27
Kaub	3	2	3	2	5	2	5	3	2	4	4—31
Andel	0	3	0	3	4	2	3	3	4	2	2—24
Grand total											275

ST. CLAIR RIFLE CLUB.

Knebelkamp	3	2	4	2	4	2	3	2	4	4	4—30
Heidelheimer	2	2	3	3	4	4	2	3	4	2	2—29
Knispel	2	3	3	4	4	4	3	2	0	4	2—29
Hilgard	2	0	0	4	2	4	4	3	4	3	3—26
Starkel	3	4	0	3	2	3	4	3	5	3	3—30
House	2	2	3	4	4	3	3	4	4	4	3—34
Fleischbein	3	3	3	4	3	4	4	2	3	3	4—33
Crosby	4	4	4	3	4	3	3	4	3	4	4—36
Camield	4	4	4	4	3	4	4	4	3	4	3—38
Grand total											282

DODGE.

Gardner, August 13.—The following are the scores of the rifle club at Hackmatack range to-day, shooting two scores of ten shots each, distance 200 yards, off-hand, ring target :—

	R.	C.	R.	C.	Totals.	
G. F. Ellsworth	91	46	79	44	170	90
A. E. Robbins	77	45	83	45	160	88
I. N. Dodge	81	46	76	43	157	89
Chester Hinds	78	49	67	44	145	90
H. C. Knowlton	71	44	71	44	142	88
G. R. Pratt	81	45	53	42	134	87
S. Hildreth	65	43	52	40	117	83

PERSONAL.—Captain W. H. Jackson, of Boston, re turned from Canada on the evening before making the big score noted in our rifle columns. He reports a splendid time in the Canadas, with plenty of big trout landed beside the streams he visited.

DITTMAR POWDER.—All orders for Dittmar Powder advertised in our columns should be addressed to the Dittmar Powder Manufacturing Company, 24 Park Place, New York City. The works are located at three different points in various States, and communications to the factories unattended to, will receive a prompt response when addressed as above. [*Adv.* CARL DITTMAR.

—The northeast Georgia Fair and Stock Association, of which W. P. Dearing, Athens, Ga., is Superintendent, will hold its exhibition at Athens, beginning Oct 7.

—J. Palmer, O'Neil & Co. of Pittsburg, Pa., publish an illustrated catalogue of sportsmen's goods.

Game Bag and Gun.

*Woodcock, *Philohela minor.*
Black-bellied plover, ox-eye, *Squatarola helvetica.*
Ring plover, *Ægialitis semipalmata.*
Stilt, or long-shanks, *Himantopus mexicanus.*
Red-breasted snipe, or dwitcher, *Macrorhamphus griseus.*
Red-backed sandpiper, or oxbird, *Tringa americana.*
Great marbled godwit, or marlin, *Limosa fedoa.*
Willet, *Totanus semipalmatus.*
Tattler, *Totanus melanoleucus.*
Yellow-shanks, *Totanus flavipes.*

*In New York and Oregon only.

"Bay birds" generally, including various species of plover, sandpiper, snipe, curlew, oyster-catcher, surf bird, phalaropes, avocets, etc., coming under the group *Limicolæ* or Shore Birds. Many States permit prairie fowl (pinnated grouse) shooting after Aug 15.

☞The seasons for shooting pinnated grouse or prairie chickens and other birds are as follows in the States named herewith :—

States	Pinnated Grouse.	Ruffed Grouse	Quail.	Woodcock.
Ill	Sep 1 to Jan. 15	Oct 1 to Feb 1	Nov 1 to Feb 1	Sept 1 to Jan 1
Ind	Oct 1 to Feb 1	Nov. 1 to Jan 1	Nov 1 to Jan 1	July 1 to Jan 1
Iowa	Sep 1 to Dec 1	Oct 1 to Jan 1	Oct 8 to Jan 1	July 10 to Jan 1
Minn	Aug 16 to Oct 1	Sept 1 to Dec 1	Sep 1 to Dec 1	July 5 to Nov 1
Wis	Aug 25 to Jan 1	Aug 25 to Jan 1	Aug 25 to Jan 1	Aug 25 to Jan 1
Neb	Aug 15 to Feb 1	"	Oct 1 to Dec 1	No Restrictions
Kan	Aug 1 to Feb 1	"	Oct 1 to Jan 1	Forbidden

FIRST ENGLISH SNIPE.—Mr. M. Englert, provision dealer, 35 Delancey street, city, while giving his dogs a run on Monday last at Springfield, L. I., struck an English snipe, which is rather early for the season. We acknowledge receipt of the bird, with thanks for the juicy compliment.

INDIAN CAMP AXES.—An ax and a box of matches are perhaps the two most indispensable articles to a woodsman, and should be the requisites of every sportsman who goes into camp. Next to the possession of the ax, is the knowledge of using it properly and, of course, carefully. Accidents from carelessness in handling axes are perhaps even more frequent than those from handling guns. We need not explain how they result ; but any one will readily perceive that a sharp tool carried haphazard through tangled brush, or left knocking around the camp woodpile, or tossed into a boat or wagon, is not a thing to contemplate with serenity or comfort. Most woodsmen use a leathern case or sheath to protect the blade, when the ax is not in actual use. The Indian Camp Axes, to which our title refers, are not only good tools, but they are supplied with capital protection, and are very handy to have around. They are manufactured by A. S. Crosby & Co., of Waterville, Maine, whose advertisement will be found in our columns.

—We need not go back to the time of Deerslayer for hair breadth escapes from catamounts and other varmints. A man who was walking through a growth of underbrush in Berks County, P., the other day, was attacked by a wild cat which sprung from a boulder, striking him upon the shoulder. Shaken off, it made a second attack, when the man succeeded in shooting it. It was a female and weighed sixteen pounds.

MORE MIGRATORY QUAIL.—The Monroe County Sportsmen's Association, of Rochestor, N. Y. are to import one hundred dollars worth of migratory quail, to be liberated in Monroe County.

MIGRATORY QUAIL—*Lakeville, Conn., August* 4.—Our migratory quail returned in considerable numbers and have been breeding here. The prospects for ruffed grouse shooting are fair unless the wood tick kills them off again as last year; and woodcock seem to be quite plenty, but whether they will be Oct. 1st or not remains to be seen. None have been killed in our town, at least, so far. I had the misfortune to loose my setter dog Duke last week by being run over by the cars. W. H. W.

SENECA GUN CLUB—*Seneca Falls, N. Y., Aug.* 14.—At the annual meeting of the Seneca Gun Club held Aug. 6th, Mr. Horace Silsby was re-elected President by acclamation, whereupon Mr. Silsby arose, and after thanking the club for this and past honors, begged to decline the position, thinking it more advantageous for the club to elect a president whose business did not require such prolonged absence from town. The following officers were then unanimously elected : Jas. F. Laurence, President ; Wm. Parrish, Vice-President ; Milton Hoag, Treasurer ; C. H. Williams, Secretary ; Executive Committee : Horace Silsby, Henry Stowell, B. P. Lathrop, E. V. Burton, and J. B. Conrad. The club offers a reward for each and every conviction of offenders against the game laws.

NEW HAMPSHIRE—*Hampton Marshes, August* 14.—Bay birds are migrating south in large flocks. Winter yellow legs, black-breasted plover, jack curlews, brownies, etc., are being bagged in considerable quantities. Recently 500 birds left here for Boston markets. W. W. J.

Hampton, August 18th.—Flight birds are coming in quantities owing to stiff easterly winds and storms. Large bags are being made. The following was composed while resting neath a bay rack :

"What more lovely sport can be
Than stooling for birds from out of the sea,
And knocking them, too, with a premium gun,
Made by W. & C. Scott & Son?"

W. W. JOHNSON.

CONNECTICUT—*Pomfret Centre, Aug. 18th.*—The prospect for quail is promising, but ruffed grouse and woodcock are nearly exterminated. E. A.

NEW YORK—*Eldred, Sullivan County, Aug.* 18th.—Woodcock have all left since the heavy rains, but I hear they are plenty about six miles north, at the headquarters of the streams.

Tarrytown, August 4th, 1879.—I went out on the morning of the first ; the woodcock were massed in the very wet swamps and I put up ten birds in one place, with very bad luck in the matter of killing them, partly in conse-

quence of the close cover and partly my very bad shooting. I was accompanied by Oscar Purdy of Tarrytown with his dog, and I had Mr. Raymond's bitch, Sukie, who behaved splendidly. The swamps were full of sportsmen, but although there was a constant fusilade few birds came to bag.

I desire to acknowledge politeness from a stranger. I had as I supposed knocked over a bird and had sent Sukie into cover to find dead, when the bird got up and flew into the face of a gentleman breakfasting under a chestnut tree. He knocked the cock over handsomely and then called to me to send the dog who found him in the retrieve. Sukie did the work well and the bird went to the stranger's bag. He was frank and polite and I raised no question of property: but there is a nice point in it. R. S.

OHIO—*Youngstown, August* 13.—Woodcock shooting is about over here for the present, as the birds have deserted their former favorite grounds for the more secure quarters to be found amidst the tall corn of the rich bottom lands; there to fatten, feast and feather. The Mahonings and the Ohios are the only clubs of this city that were courageous enough to undertake a trip to the unknown wilds bordering on Chautauqua Lake. BUCKEYE BOY.

NEVADA—*Reno, August* 15.—Game in this region is abundant. Meadow shooting for snipe opened on the 1st of this month, and some fair bags have been made. We are looking forward to the fall flight of ducks and geese, which always affords lots of fun. The shooting lasts all the winter, and the guns are always to be heard on the Truckee meadow. Brant, swan, curlew, doves, sage hens, quail, jack rabbits, cottontails, mountain grouse, deer, etc., make up a rarely excelled variety of game. And with all this the fishing is superb. HACH.

THE FLORIDA MOSQUITO.—*Titusville, Brevard Co., Fla., August* 2d.—The mosquitoes are so bad in Florida that even the stoical Indian cannot stand them. Civilization interposes a mosquito or muslin sand-fly bar to stay their attacks, but then untutored Indians have not reached such heights of material progress as to be provided with such appliances. Their resort is smoke from smouldering wood, which is called a "smudge." Sitting around this "smudge" in the daytime they manage to keep away the pest, almost asphixiated at the same time themselves. For the night they erect a scaffold supported on four posts a few feet from the ground. On this they spread their blankets and build an immense "smudge" beneath. The black volumes of smoke roll up and envelope them in plutonic shades in which no mosquito can live. Outside of the smoke the hum of the innumerable millions sounds like a mighty wind sweeping through a field of tall wheat or rye. The poor dogs run howling about and rush at last to the water and lie down up to their noses. Oftentimes the mosquitoes fall into the fire in such numbers as to extinguish it. I have seen the so-called blind mosquitoes washed up on the shore in layers four inches deep. They rise up before you like a wall, in the marshes. Let a hunter be but lost or disabled without a musquito bar and no way of making a fire in the marshes or the woods during a night and his fate would be sealed. If not dead, he would be a raving maniac by morning. They are worst during the fall of the moon and during rainy weather. There are half a dozen kinds of the insect in Florida; one variety that I have seen, the "gallinipper," measures three-fourths of an inch. On my expeditions when locating railroad lines, upon moving our camp to a new location, we always burn over all the surrounding country for several miles. In this way we manage to destroy most of them, and new-comers find no congenial cover. I wonder if mosquito netting was discovered at the time the old Spaniards occupied this country? The settlers sit at table with a brazier of smoking brands at either end and one under the table, and thus partake of their meals. Old rags or leather is substituted for wood while the supply lasts, the smoke being more pungent. Out in the hen-coop the poor fowl are stamping all night in the vain endeavor to keep the mosquitoes from their legs and feet. When I take an observation through the transit they settle on my face and hands in clouds, and my note-book is spattered throughout with blood. AL. I. GATOR.

Our correspondent should domesticate these creatures and teach them to bore post holes with their bills. Properly harnessed, a Florida mosquito might be made a most efficient instrument in railroad and canal construction.

LOADING A PARKER GUN.—*Editor Forest and Stream*:—In a late issue you publish a tabular statement of trials at a target with a Scott gun. I use a Parker gun, than which I believe there is no better gun made. Everyone seems to have the right through your columns to advertise his choice, and I claim the same privilege. The writer's statement for his and many other guns as to the best load is undoubtedly correct; and while a 10-bore may be proven by United States Army officers, as a general rule to burn clean just four drachms of powder, there are exceptions which burn somewhere between four and five drachms of powder. The difference may be trifling in amount, but there is a decided difference in the pattern and penetration. If, therefore, your gun shoots better with four and a half drachms, it shows that the chamber burns over four drachms; and, even if a little is not well consumed, use four and a half drachms instead of four.

Different sized wads are required for metal and paper shells of course, but I find two different styles of loading metal shells. No. 10 A as follows: four and a half drachms powder, two common Eley wads, No. 9, one and a quarter oz. shot and one pink edge wad, No. 8; again five drachms powder; one No. 8 pink edge wad; one and a quarter ounces shot, and one No. 8 pink edge wad. You will find with No. 4 or 6 shot about the same proportionate pattern and penetration, and difficult in either case to be improved with any other load. I prefer the first as always sure. When the ducks get plenty, I will report the result of these loads; at present I can only judge from the target. If some one asks you the cost of such a load at retail prices of ammunition, it will be about four cents. It pays to shoot enough powder and shot to *kill*. Thirty-eight birds bagged out of thirty shots is far more satisfaotory than twelve out of thirty, as well as more profitable as an investment. R. W. H.

Oconto, Wis., August 2.

LONG DISTANCE TARGETS.—*Boston, August 12th*, 1879. Why cannot "Forest Aisle" give us some long distance targets, say 75 and 100 yards at a 30 inch ring? I think we would all be obliged to him. I have never seen any long distance targets in the "Forest," and think they would be very interesting to all gunners who like to "reach out" for their game. Let us have some long distance fellows, just for a change. PLUVIER.

There is no person more competent to treat these subjects than "Forest Aisle," who has been long qualified by British official service, and is even now one of the foremost of the *London Field's* correspondents.—*Ed. F. and S.*

AN ERROR IN GUAGE.—MISSISSIPPI—*Jackson, August 12th.—Mr. Editor*:—In issue of FOREST AND STREAM August 7th, "Forest Aisle" says, one of his "companions was armed with a gun 9¼ lb. 16 guage, etc.," and "used 4½ drs. powder and 1¼ oz. shot;" if FOREST AND STREAM did not make a mistake in proof-reading, please ask "Forest Aisle" the length of a 16 bore shell to take above amount of powder and shot as well as wads. Would also like to know weight of the man who fired 12 drs. out of the 7 bore, provided "Forest Aisle" knows what became of the 12 drs. man.

GEO. C. EYIRCH.

The error was on the part of the printer; it should have been 10 guage. With regard to the 12 drs. of powder, our correspondent must remember that the gun weighed 17 pounds; and although we should not have cared to have stood behind it, as John Phenix remarked in his celebrated reply to the pistol challenge of Capt. Travis, in offering to repeat the latter's feat of shooting an apple off a man's head, although a man in San Diego could not be found to hold the apple, perhaps one in St. Louis (or Canada) could.—ED.]

Indianapolis, August 12th.—Mr. Editor:—Dear Sir: In the last issue, August 7th, of your paper, one of your contributors—"Forest Aisle," speaks of Stonehenge's new method of loading shells whereby the pattern and penetration is marvelously increased. I have been a somewhat careful reader of your paper and have failed to see anything upon this subject. If there is anything in it, what is it? I am anxious to learn all that I can touching the efficiency of the breech-loading shot gun. H. G. C.

THE ECHOES OF A BUGLE.

HUNTINGDON, Tenn., *July* 15.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

Some weeks ago I propounded an interrogatory through the FOREST AND STREAM on the subject of a "harp horn," or tongued horn, stating that I had seen such in the possession of a hunter while on a camp hunt last fall. Since the question appeared in your columns I have been forcibly impressed with the extensive and attentive reading that must be devoted to the FOREST AND STREAM, and if I have not elicited the desired information, I have at least been interested in the numerous responses that have been forwarded to me. I am now prepared to set up a considerable tin shop of specimen tin horns that I have received, and am quite sure that I now have on hand the most extensive collection of manuscript on the subject of tin horns that can be found in America. But now, by way of being more specific, I would say that it was not the "fog horn" that I was inquiring after, nor was it any kind of a tin horn, but the old fashioned cow's horn, with the amendment of a vibrating tongue inserted in the neck and mouth-piece, pointed so as to go inside the mouth instead of pressing against the lips. Ordinarily such a horn would be considered inferior to the common blowing horn, but to those who cannot well blow the common horn it would be preferable. The one that I saw came from St. Louis, and gave out a piercing, shrill note, that could be heard for miles. But as I have seen no advertisement of such I suppose that the inventor made one and then died. For the information of the numerous manufacturers who seem to imagine a tin horn the very thing for a sportsman, I would say that I never knew a hunter to carry a tin horn; but from time immemorial the cow horn has been peculiarly his instrument for calling in his hounds; and so long has the noble breed of dogs been accustomed to its sound that intuitively they set up a gladsome howl when it is heard, and no doubt feel as did the poet when, with a slight change, he penned the following beautiful lines:

> Oh! huntsman, wind that horn again,
> For never did the listening air
> Upon the lambent bosom hear
> So soft, so wild, so sweet a strain.
> What though thy notes are sad and few,
> By every simple huntsman blown,
> Yet is the pulse to nature true,
> And melody in every tone.

I have not heard the above lines for more than twenty-five years, but think that I give them substantially correct. L. L. H.

Our correspondent who has had the novel experience related above might have saved himself from such an overwhelming avalanche of paper and tin had he been more explicit in his original inquiry. It is not strange that with all the information so gratuitously sent to him he has discovered nothing better than the old-fashioned cow's horn, for this instrument has a melody all its own, and is deservedly the one commonly adopted by followers of the hounds. It is usually formed by simply scraping and polishing a cow's horn, and sawing off the small end at a suitable distance; the key depends upon the length of the barrel and the size of the apperture. Almost any boy at the South knows how to make one; but there is a knack about it, as there is a knack about constructing violins. The virtuoso's collection of hunting horns is as interesting in its way as a collection of any other musical instruments; especially if your host has a fund of stories and romances connected with the initials cut upon this horn and that one, and if he is disposed to relate the stirring stories recalled by each.

Texan steer horns are generally the best for hunting bugles. A North Carolina Congressman of our acquaintance, who ran down to New York during one of the intermissions at Washington last winter, is very skillful in the construction of these instruments, and had among his errands here the purchase of a number of steer horns. We doubt if one man in a thousand met on Broadway would know where to direct a stranger for Texan steer horns. But our friend knew where to go. Down in a Front street cellar, dimly lighted by a flickering gas jet, were stacked up scores and hundreds and thousands of horns; short horns, long horns, straight horns, crooked horns, horns smooth, horns crumpled, brown, gray, white, and black horns; a spectacle ghastly enough to throw a timid body into convulsions for a week. The hunter after hunting horns was told to select half a dozen. He began by picking out a magnificent specimen, long, well tapered, symmetrical. This was, however, quickly discarded for a better one; then the second for a third, and embarrassed and bewildered by the wealth of Texas before him, he would have gone on selecting alternately and rejecting until this day had not desperation come to his rescue, when he took the first six at hand, regretfully cast one lingering look behind, and made his way out; and we presume that the hills of North Carolina have ere this resounded to the merry notes of those horns, urging on horse, hound and hunter to the chase. The instrument devised from the cow's horn is not always sweet toned. Properly prepared it becomes a means of most horrible discord, much affected in certain localities of the United States by night revellers and mob-serenaders; and it is a musical instrument high in favor with savages.

MAINE.—*Bath, Aug.* 6.—The third and last of the series of glass ball shoots of the Sagadahoc Fish and Game Protective Association, for the association badge; rotary trap; Bogardus rules; 18 yards rise:—

J. S. Bonney	1	0	1	1	0	1	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1—10
S. W. Carr	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	1	0	0— 3
H. B. Fisher	0	0	0	0	1	1	0	1	1	1	0	0	1	0	0— 7
Charles Goud	0	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	1—10
A. C. Williams	1	0	0	0	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	0	1	1	1—10
L. B. Newell	0	1	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	1	0	0	1	0	1— 9
William Williams	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	1—10
Samuel Knight	0	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	0	1	0	0	1—10
C. H. Greenleaf	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	1	1	0	1	0	1	0	0— 6
J. A. Fisher	1	0	1	1	0	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	1	0— 8
George Minott	1	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	1— 5
W. W. Brown	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0— 2
A. Q. Goud	1	1	1	1	1	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—13
James H. Millay	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	1—11
Alonzo Leighton	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1—14

A. Leighton, badge; A. Q. Goud, second, prize. In second match; 8 balls from Bogardus trap; 8 double and 8 from Card rotary:—A. Q. Goud scored 17, and took first prize; Leighton, 16, second prize; C. Goud, 14, third prize; Wright and Greenleaf tied on 13, which was shot off from rotary, and Knight was the winner of fourth prize. G. E. N.

MAINE—*Topsham, August* 15.—Freeport and Riverside Clubs at Freeport; Card trap:—

FREEPORT CLUB.

W. Merrill	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—14
Wing	0	0	0	0	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	0	1	0	0— 5
Burr	0	1	0	1	1	0	0	0	1	1	0	1	0	1	0— 7
Davis	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	0— 7
J. P. Merrill	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	0	1—12
Webster	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1—13
Thurlow	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	0	1—12
Soule	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	0	0	1—10
Total															75

RIVERSIDE CLUB.

C. Goud	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—12
Winslow	1	1	1	0	0	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	1—11
Greenleaf	0	1	0	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	1	1—11
A. Q. Goud	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0—13
Leach	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	0	0	1	1	0—10
Churlow	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	0	1—11
G. H. Goud	0	1	1	1	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	1	0— 7
York	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	0	1—11
Bonney	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0—14
Knight	0	1	1	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	0	0	1	1	0— 9
Total															109

Ties on fourteen:—

W. Merrill	1	1	1	1	1—5	Bonney	0	1	0	0	1—2

W. A. S., Secretary.

Milford.—There was a glass ball shoot on Wilkinson's grounds last week. J. G. Mole rotary trap, rise of 18 yards. Out of a possible 20, the score was as follows:—

J. Martin	12	C. White	8
G. Whitney	11	E. V. Brooks	8
C. S. Evans	11	T. Wilkinson	4
W. R. Denett	8	L. B. Putnam	2

New Haven Gun Club—Medal Shoot; Bogardus' rules; August 12th:—

Folsam	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	0	0	1	1	1—17
Langden	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1—19
Hansen	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—18
Leach	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	1—18
Bens	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	0	1	1	1—16
Willis	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—19
S. Bryan	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—18
Ingersoll	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—19
Hanson	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—18
W. Bryan	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—18
Jarry	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—18

Shooing off ten, Hanson won the badge. D. C. S.

NEW YORK.—*Brooklyn, Aug.* 6.—Fountain Gun Club match for championship; five traps; handicap rise:—

C. M. Hans	25	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—10
E. Pike	23	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1— 9
J. T. Slane	23	1	1	1	*	1	1				6
G. Helmstedt	25	1	1	1	1	*	1				6
H. Smaltan	25	1	1	1	1	1	0	1			6
A. P. Carlin	33	1	1	1	1	1	0	1			6
E. H. Madison	25	1	1	1	1	1	0	1			6
L. Brown	23	1	0	1	1	1	1	1			6
G. Bush	23	1	1	1	1	1	0	1			6
J. White	23	1	1	1	1	0	1	1			6
J. De Franc	23	1	1	1	1	0	1	1			6
H. Miller	23	1	1	1	1	0	1	1			6
W. Sheridan	23	1	1	1	1	0	1	0			5
G. Cowenhoven	23	1	1	1	1	0	1	0			5
G. A. Chappell	20	1	1	1	1	0	1	0			5
W. R. Hunter	21	0	1	1	0	1	1	0			4
C. Lomken	21	0	1	1	0	0	1	1			4
Schryver	23	0	0	1	1	1	1	0			4
A. Hunter	21	0	1	1	0	1	1	0			4
W. Cosher	21	1	0	0	0	1	1	0			3
W. Climber	21	1	1	0	0	0	0	0			3
R. James	21	1	0	0	1	0	0	0			2

A NOVEL MATCH—*Syracuse, N. Y., August* 14th.—Match between F. A. (Frenchy) Johnson, the colored oarsman, of Boston, and L. H. Boughton, the champion one

armed shot; 50 single birds; plunge traps; 21 yards; New York State rules:—

F. A. Johnson, 1111111011111111001111111101111110
1111111111111111*11—44.
L. H. Boughton, 1111110111111111111*111*1111011
1110101111111111111—44.

The tie at five birds; six yards rise:—

F. A. Johnson..... 1 1 1 1 1—5 | L. H. Boughton..... 1 1 1 0 1—4

Boughton's fourth bird was hard hit, but escaped beyond bounds.

Same Day.—Sweepstakes, New York State rules; plunge traps; 21 yards:—

E. Hudson..... 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10	
F. A. Johnson..... 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10	
T. Kimber..... 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1— 9	
G. Luther..... 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1— 9	
D. Lefever..... 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10	
H. Lewis..... 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0— 9	
H. Drury..... 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0— 8	
J. A. Niver..... 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 1— 7	
L. H. Boughton..... 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10	
Jas. Holloway..... 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10	

Ties at 26 yards:—

Hudson..... 1 1 1 1 1—5	Boughton..... 1 1 1 1 1—5
Johnson..... 1 1 1 1 1—5	Holloway..... 1 0 dr.
Lefever..... 1 1 1 1 1—5	

Ties at 31 yards:—

E. Hudson..... 1 1 1 1 1—5	D. Lefever..... 1 1 0 dr.—2
F. A. Johnson..... 1 1 1 1 1—5	L. H. Boughton..... 1 1 1 0 dr—3

Hudson and Johnson again tieing, divided first money.

Ties on nines; 26 yards rise:—

T. Kimber..... 1 1 0 0 1—3	H. Lewis..... 1 1 1 1 1—5
Geo. Luther..... 1 1 1 1 1—5	

Messrs. Luther and Lewis divided.

Conditions as above:—

Ed. Crouch..... 0 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1— 7	
H. Drury..... 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10	
D. Lefever..... 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10	
H. Gale..... 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0— 9	
Ed. Hudson..... 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1— 9	
F. Jaro Schmidt..... 1 1 1 0 * 1 1 1 0 1— 7	
Geo. Luther..... 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1— 9	
Mart Fellows..... 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10	
F. A. Johnson..... 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10	
J. A. Niver..... 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0— 7	
J. Holloway..... 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0— 8	

Ties on tens at 26 yards rise:—

H. Drury..... 1 0 1 1 1—4	F. A. Johnson... 1 1 1 1 1—5
Mart Fellows... 1 1 1 1 1—5	

Fellows and Johnson again tieing, divided first money.

Ties on nines at 26 yards rise:—

D. Lefever..... 1 1 1 1 1—5	E. Hudson..... 1 0 0 0 dr—1
H. Gale..... 1 1 0 1 0—3	G. Luther..... 1 1 1 1 1—5

Ties on five at 31 yards:—

Lefever..... 1 1 1 1 1—5	Luther..... 1 1 1 0 1—4

Sweepstakes; 31 yards:—

E. Hudson..... 1 1 0 0 0—2	G. Luther..... 1 1 1 1 0—4
D. Lefever..... 1 1 1 1 1—5	Demont..... 1 1 1 1 1—5
H. Drury..... 0 1 1 1 1—4	H. Lewis..... 0 1 1 1 0—3
R. Pretty..... 0 1 1 0 1—3	H. Gale..... 1 1 1 1 0—4
J. Holloway..... 1 1 1 1 1—5	M. Fellows..... 1 1 1 0 0—3

Ties on five; 31 yards rise:—

D. Lefever..... 0 1 1—2	Demont..... * 1 1—2
J. Holloway..... 1 0 1—2	

Ties on four; 31 yards rise:—

Drury..... 0 1 1—2	Gale..... 1 1 1—3
Luther..... 1 1 1—3	

Ties on three birds:—

Luther..... 1 1 1—3	Gale..... 1 1 0—2

PENNSYLVANIA—*Erie, August 15th.*—Fourth regular shoot for the Rahtskeller Cup, presented to the Erie Gun Club by Louie Schumacher; Mole's revolving trap and rules to govern:—

John E. Graham..... 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—14	
C. K. Gregor..... 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0—13	
T. W. Jarecki..... 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—13	
W. W. Derby..... 0 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—12	
Chas. Hays..... 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1—12	
Jack Love..... 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0—11	
Wilson..... 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 0—10	
Will Thomas..... 1 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 1 0 0 0 1—5	
Louie Schumacher..... 1 0 0 withdrew.	

Mr. Schumacher withdrew on account of a very bad arm. SNIPE.

NEW JERSEY.—*Bergen Point, Aug. 12th.*—The last of the series of seven matches by the Bergen Point Amateur Gun Club, for gold badge; 25 glass balls; 14 yards rise; Bogardus trap and rules. The badge is now the property of F. G. Moore, he having won it four times:—

Moore..... 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—22	
Wilmerding..... 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 0—19	
S. L. Davis..... 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1—18	

NAHANT SPORTING CLUB.—NAHANT, *Mass., Aug. 13th.*—Glass ball match; handicap; ten balls; silver medal:—

W. A. Jeffries, 21 yards..... 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1—7	
W. L. Green, 19 yards..... 0 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0—6	
W. L. Jeffries, 20 yards..... 1 0 1 0 0 1 0 1 0 1—5	
J. A. Jeffries, 18 yards..... 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 1 1 0—3	

WASHINGTON, D. C., *Aug. 9.*—Anacostia Gun Club—first match at 10 glass balls:—

Wagner...1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10	Scott.....0 1 0 0 1 1 1 0 0—5
Morgan...1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0—9	Ball.....0 1 0 0 1 1 0 0 1 0—4
Stumph...1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1—9	Ready.....0 0 0 0 0 1 1 0 1—4
Rothwell...1 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1—8	

Second match, 3 birds each; $2 entrance; 21 yards rise; Mills 22 yards; Mayhew 25 yards; and Wagner handicapped:—

Mills..... 1 1 1 1	Morgan..... 1 0 1
Daw..... 1 1 1 0	Scott..... 1 0 1
Wagner..... 1 1 1 1	Mayhew..... 0 1 1
Clark..... 0 1 1	

Mills and Wagner divided.

Third match same as before:—

Daw..... 0 1 1	Dowell..... 1 0 1
Mills..... 1 1 1 1	Morgan..... 1 0 1
Wagner..... 1 1 1 0	Ready..... 1 1 0

Fourth match same as before:—

Clark..... 1 1 1	Daw..... 1 1 0
Rothwell..... 1 1 1	Morgan..... 1 0 w
Ready..... 1 1 1	Stumph..... 0 w
Dowling..... 1 1 1	Shelton..... 0 w

Ties shot off; miss and out:—

Clark..... 1 1 1	Ready..... 1 1 0
Rothwell..... 1 1 1	Dowling.....

Clark and Rothwell divided.

August 16th. First match; glass balls; 18 yards rise; rotary trap; 10 balls each:—

Wagner.....1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10	Ball.....0 0 0 1 1 0 1 0 1 1—5
Stumph.....1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1—8	Mills.....1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 0—8
Williams.....1 1 1 x 1 0 0 1 0 1—6	Clark.....1 1 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1—8
Morgan.....1 0 1 1 1 0 1 0 0 0—5	Jonscher.....1 0 1 1 0 1 0 1 0 5—6
Rothwell.....0 0 0 0 1 0 1 1 1—5	

Second match at pigeons; 21 yards rise; plunge traps; five birds each; $10.

Rothwell..... 1 1 1 1 1—5	Morgan..... 1 1 1 0 1—4

Third match same as above, only $2 additional, and three birds each:—

Mills..... 1 1 1—3	Bruce..... 1 1 1—3
Wagner..... 1 1 1—3	Rothwell..... 1 0 0—1

Ties on three shot off; 26 yards rise; miss and out:—

Mills..... 1 1—2	Bruce..... 0 0—0
Wagner..... 1 1—2	

Mills and Wagner divided.

Fourth match same as before:—

Bruce..... 1 1 1—3	Daw..... 1 0 w—2
Rothwell..... 1 1 1—3	Stumph..... 1 1 1—3
Morgan..... 1 1 1—3	Clark..... 1 1 1—3

Ties shot off; first miss out:—

Bruce..... 0	Stumph..... 1
Rothwell..... 1	Clark..... 1
Morgan..... 1	

Not having pigeons enough, ties were shot off at glass balls; five balls each:—

Rothwell..... 0 0 1 1 1—3	Stumph..... 1 1 1 1 0—4
Morgan..... 0 1 1 0 1—3	Clark..... 0 1 1 1 0—3

HOWELL SHOOTING CLUB.—Following are the scores of bird and ball shooting matches, held under the auspices of the Howell, Michigan, Shooting Club, August 6th, 7th, and 8th. The first match was for the glass ball champion medal, between C. G. Jewett and Geo. Buzzard, the score resulting as follows:—

Jewett	25	24	25	24	—98	Buzzard	20	22	22	21—85

Match at 20 glass balls; 3 Bogardus traps:—

J. H. Beebe	17	C. J. Jewett	18
J. E. Long	17	H. Whipple	17
H. Mason	14	Henry Wilbur	20
E. F. Mulliken	13	R. F. Sprague	15
E. G. Angel	15	Jas. Glenn	20
B. F. Burgess	16	C. G. Harrington	16
J. H. Warren	12	M. T. Cole	12
G. A. Fox	11	Frank Wherry	16
A. Linmann	15	R. H. Rumsey	19
I. H. Murray	11		

Glen, of Detroit, and Wilber, of Howell, tied for first money, and on the shoot off the former won. Rumsey and Mulliken, of Howell, tied for second, which was finally won by the latter. Jewett, of Howell, took third; Beebe, of Flint, fourth, and Wherry, of Plymouth, fifth.

Third match; same conditions; 15 balls:—

I. H. Beebe	12	R. F. Sprague	13
J. H. Day	12	C. G. Harrington	11
E. F. Mulliken	13	Murray	14
Frank Wherry	15	H. A. Whipple	14
B. F. Burgess	14	R. H. Rumsey	15
James Glenn	11	M. T. Cole	w
C. G. Jewett	13	E. G. Angel	11
Fox	11	H. Mason	w
John Long	13	Ed. Carpenter	12

After a splendid contest for second between B. F. Burges, of Jackson, I. H. Murray, of Indiana, H. Whipple, South Lyon, and M. T. Cole, Detroit, Whipple was pronounced victor. Third was won by Long, of Detroit, and fourth by Carpenter, of Howell.

Fourth match; double rises:—

Frank Wherry	11	01	10	11	10	11	11	11	11	11	—17
I. H. Beebe	00	11	11	11	10	10	11	11	11	10	—16
H. Whipple	11	11	10	10	00	11	10	11	11	11	—15
E. F. Mulliken	11	10	11	11	11	11	11	11	11	01	—17
R. F. Sprague	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	10	—11
M. T. Cole	11	10	00	10	11	10	11	00	10	11	—12
Sames Glenn	11	00	00	01	11	10	00	10	10	11	—10
Henry Wilber	10	11	00	11	11	10	10	10	00	00	—10

First was won by Wherry.

Sweepstakes; 10 balls:—

C. G. Jewett	9	I. H. Murray	3
F. Wherry	10	R. F. Sprague	8
G. A. Fox	4	O. C. Kemp	5
R. H. Rumsey	9	L. W. Sprague	4
M. T. Cole	9	R. Robinson	4
James Glenn	8	M. Lewis	9
Geo. Buzzard	9	F. N. Wright	5
E. F. Mulliken	7	C. Ball	9
A. I. Wakely	6	A. Linmann	9
E. G. Angel	8	John Marshall	7
H. Whipple	6	W. Hawkinson	7
I. H. Beebe	6	L. Kenney	6

Sweepstakes at 5 birds; H and T plunge traps:—

L. H. Warren	0	L. W. Sprague	2
R. R. Robinson	3	E. H. Murray	4
F. N. Wright	3	S. McLean	4
W. T. Redcliff	4	A. J. Wakely	3
I. H. Beebe	3	M. T. Cole	2
James Glenn	4	E. G. Angel	3
C. K. Sprague	4	W. Hawkinson	3
H. Whipple	2	C. G. Jewett	5
H. M. Mason	4	C. A. Fox	4
R. H. Rumsey	5	A. Linmann	5
H. G. Harrington	4	L. J. Kenney	4
F. Wherry	2	John Marshall	4
S. A. McLean	3	E. F. Mulliken	5
O. C. Kemp	3		

After a spirited contest in each case, McLean, of Bay City, won first; Jas. Glenn, of Detroit, second; I. H. Beebe, of Flint, third; Wherry, of Plymouth, fourth.

Sweepstakes at 5 single balls:—

I. H. Murray	5	M. Lewis	3
L. W. Sprague	3	Ira Paine	5
R. F. Sprague	5	F. N. Wright	3
A. Linmann	3	C. G. Jewett	4
O. C. Kemp	3	C. Ball	5
S. McLean	3	M. T. Cole	3
I. H. Beebe	3	B. F. Burgess	3
C. A. Fox	3	E. H. Mulliken	3
J. H. Warren	3	E. F. Mulliken	3
S. A. McLean	4	W. Hawkinson	4
Ed. Carpenter	3	L. J. Kenney	3
H. Whipple	4	James Glenn	5
H. B. Blackman	2	E. G. Angel	2

Paine and Glenn divided first after other ties; Jewett won second; Carpenter and McLean divided third.

Sweepstakes at 15 single rises:—

E. G. Angel	0 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 0—9		
Chas. Ball	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0—13		
A. J. Wakely	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0—12		
Ira A. Paine	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—15		
E. Carpenter	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0—13		
F. Wherry	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1—13		
S. A. McLean	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0—14		
H. Whipple	0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—13		
I. H. Beebee	1 1 0 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1—11		
R. H. Rumsey	1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—13		
M. T. Cole	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1—12		
James Glenn	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1—13		
C. G. Jewett	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—15		
I. H. Murray	1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 0—12		
E. F. Mulliken	0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 w.		
R. F. Sprague	1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 w.		
A. Linmann	0 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—12		
L. W. Sprague	0 1 0 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 w.		
O. C. Kemp	1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1—13		
C. Wilcox	1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0—12		
B. F. Burgess	1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1—12		

Jewett, of Howell, and Ira A. Paine, of New York, divided. Second was won by Wherry, of Plymouth, divided. After three shoot-offs, C. Ball of Dansville, succeeded in capturing third. Fourth divided between Murray, of Indiana, and Rumsey, of Howell.

Sweepstakes; Card's rotary trap:—

Lockwood	1 0 1 0 0 1 1 0 1 1—6		
Linmen	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10		
Wherry	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 2 1—9		
Jewett	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0—9		
Rumsey	0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1—8		
Kemp	0 0 1 1 1 1 0 0w		
Fox	0 1 1 0 0 1 1 0w		
McLean	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0—9		
Glenn	1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—9		
Cole	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1—9		
Whipple	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10		
Carpenter	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0—8		
Paine	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0—8		
Beebe	0 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1—7		
McLean	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0—8		
Mulliken	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10		
Burgess	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10		
Hall	0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0—7		
Angel	0 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 0 1—5		

Mulliken won first; Jewett and Wherry finally divided second; Carpenter took third, and Bare and Beebe divided fourth.

Sweepstakes at birds; H and T plunge traps:—

S. A. McLean	2	M. T. Cole	
C. A. Fox	0	C. G. Jewett	4
James Glenn	2	H. Whipple	2
R. R. Robinson	2	J. H. Linmann	4
E. G. Angel	3	Ira Paine	5
S. McLean	5	I. H. Murray	3
I. H. Beebe	3	C. G. Kemp	1
E. F. Mulliken	4	Frank Wherry	4
R. H. Rumsey	4	C. E. Ball	3

Cole, of Detroit, won first; second divided between Jewett and Mulliken, of Howell; third won by Ball, of Dansville; and fourth won by McLean, of Bay City.

ST. PAUL TOURNAMENT.

St. Paul, Minn., August 5, 6, and 7, male revolving traps, screened; glass balls. First match; 18 yard rise:—

R. A. Becker	1 1 1 0 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 0—10		
W. H. Skinner	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1—14		
J. H. Elliot	1 1 0 1 0 0 0 1 1 0 0 0 0 1 1— 7		
L. S. Tainter	1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—14		
G. W. Baldwin	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0—14		
Dr. Densmore	1 0 0 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1— 7		
F. W. Vanslyke	1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 0 1—12		
A. L. Lamprey	1 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 0—10		
J. A. Scaly	1 1 1 1 0 1 0 0 0 1 0 1 0 1 1— 9		
C. J. Butler	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—13		
J. D. H. Day	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—14		
A. L. Mitchell	0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0—11		
John Pfister	0 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—11		
J. J. Lemon	0 1 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—12		
C. F. Wheeler	1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 0 1 0 0 1 1—10		
Gore, John	0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 1— 3		
C. F. Bean	1 0 1 1 0 0 0 0 1 1 1 0 1 0 0— 7		
S. O. Seymour	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 0—12		
M. T. Tiber	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1—13		
W. H. Thurston	0 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 0 0— 5		
R. Smith	1 0 0 0 1 1 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1—10		
W. Powers	0 1 0 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10		
R. R. Pease	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—15		
J. B. Rodman	1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 0—10		
A. B. Rodman	1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—13		
C. A. Zimmermann	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0—14		

Ties on 14—21 yards rise:—

Skinner	1 1 1 1 1	Tainter	1 1 0 1 1
Baldwin	0 1 1 0 0	Day	1 1 0 1 0
Zimmermann	1 1 1 1 1		

Skinner and Zimmermann divided; Butler, Taber, Rodman, divided second; Vanslyke, Lemon, Seymour, divided third. Ties on 11: Mitchell, Pfister, Pease, divided fourth.

Ties on 10:—

Becker	1 1 1 1 1	Lamprey	1 1 1 1 1
Wheeler	0 1 1 1 1	Smith	1 0 1 0 w
Pease	0 1 1 0 w	Rodman	1 1 0 0 w

Second tie:—

Becker	1 0 0 1 0	Lamprey	0 1 1 1 0

In the sweepstakes following first prize was won by Tainter; second divided by Baldwin and Skinner; third prize, Lamprey, and fourth, Pfister.

Second match; 18 yards rise:—

Skinner	0 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1—7		
Tainter	0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—9		
Mitchell	0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—9		
Elliott	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0—8		
Baldwin	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10		
J. B. Rodman	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0—8		
C. S. Wilson	1 0 0 1 1 0 0 1 1 1—6		
A. B. Rodman	1 0 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1—7		
Day	1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0—8		
Dr. Dunsmore	1 1 0 0 1 0 1 0 1 1—6		
Morgan	0 0 1 1 1 0 0 1 0 0—4		
Gore	1 0 1 0 1 0 1 0 1 0—5		
J. N. Rogers	1 1 0 0 0 0 1 1 1 1—6		
Vanslyke	0 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 0 1—5		
Smith	1 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 1 1—5		
Pease	0 0 1 1 1 0 0 0 1 0—4		
Lamprey	1 1 0 1 1 0 1 0 1 1—7		
Bean	1 0 0 1 1 0 0 0 0 1—4		
Lemon	1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0—8		
Kennard	0 1 0 0 0 1 1 0 1 0—4		
Cory	0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0—6		
Brown	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10		
Nesbitt	1 1 0 0 1 1 0 0 1 1—6		
Nicolin	1 1 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1—8		
Hobbitt	1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1—8		
J. G. Smith	1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1—8		
Scaley	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1—9		
Powers	1 0 1 1 0 1 1 0 1 0—6		
Rodman	1 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1—8		
Taber	1 1 0 1 0 0 1 1 1 1—7		
Schilling	0 0 0 1 1 0 0 0 0 0—2		
Pfister	0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—9		
Zimmermann	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0—8		
Wheeler	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0—9		
Butler	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10		
Stewart	1 1 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 1—4		
Richardson	0 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 0 1—6		
T. J. Rodman	1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1—9		

Butler, Brown and Baldwin divide first.

Ties on 9:—

Tainter	1 1 0 1 1—4	Mitchel	1 1 1 1 1—5
Hobbitt	1 1 1 1 1—5	Scaley	0 1 0 w
Pfister	1 0 w	Wheeler	0 1 1 1 1—4
Rodman	1 1 1 1 1—5		

Second tie:—

Mitchell	1 1 1 1 1—5	Hobbitt	1 1 1 1 1—5
Rodman	1 0 w		

Hobbitt won the second.

Ties on 8:—

Elliot	1 0 1 1 1—4	Rodman	1 0 1 1 1—4
Day	0 1 1 1 1—4	Lemon	1 0 0 1 1—3
Smith	1 0 1 1 1—4	Becker	1 0 0 1 1—3
Zimmermann	1 1 1 1 1—5		

Ties on 7:—

Skinner	1 1 0 1 1—4	Nicolin	1 0 0 1 w
Rodman	1 1 1 1 1—5	Taber	1 0 0 1 w
Lamprey	1 0 0 w		

In the sweepstakes, first prize won by Zimmermann, Hobbitt and Baldwin divided second, Nicolin third, and Cory and Becker divided fourth.

In last sweepstakes the first was won by Mead, second by Schilling, and the third by Baldwin.

Third Match: 18 yards rise:—

Hoblit	1111111111111111111—20		
Baldwin	1111111111111111110—19		
Vansiyke	1111111111111111110—19		
Nicolin	1111101111111101111—18		
Wheeler	1111111111111111101—18		
Dyer	1011111111001111111—17		
D. H. Day	1111111111111111100—17		
Lamprey	1110111111101101111—17		
West	1111111111101101111—17		
Zimmermann	0111111111111011111—17		
R. S. Pease	1110111011101111111—17		
W. H. Skinner	1000111011111111111—16		
A. L. Mitchell	1010111110110101110—16		
Wormwood	1111011001011011111—16		
J. C. Smith	1111111100701111110—16		
L. T. Kennedy	1100111111011111110—16		
Rogers	1111011110111111101—16		
R. A. Becker	1111111011011011101—15		
L. S. Tainter	0110011110111111111—15		
C. J. Butler	0111101101111101101—15		
W. H. Thurston	0011111111111101100—15		
Kellogg	1110001111001111111—14		
J. J. Lemon	1111011110011000111—14		
M. T. Kennedy	1101111010110111000—14		
Cory	1011101110011011101—13		
Doy	1111111001011101101—13		
M. E. Taber	1110311001100001111—13		
S. O. Seymour	0011001100110101101—11		

Baldwin and Vansiyke divided.

Ties on 18—21 yards rise:—

Nicolin	11111—5	Wheeler	11111—5

After one more tie these gentlemen divided.

Ties on 17:—

Dyer	11111—5	West	10111—4
Day	01101—3	Zimmermann	11111—5
Lamprey	00111—3	Pease	10111—4

Second tie:—

Dyer	11011—4	Zimmermann	11011—4

Dyer and Zimmermann divided.

Tie on sixteen:—

Skinner	01011—3	Smith	11111—5
Mitchell	10011—3	Kennedy	10111—4
Wormwood	10111—4	Rogers	11111—5

Second tie:—

Smith	01101—3	Rogers	11010—3

Smith and T. N. Rogers divided.

In the sweepstakes which followed, prizes were won by Dyer, Rodman, Nicolin, Pease, Hoblitt and West.

Fourth match: 18 yards rise:—

T. J. Rodman	111111111111111—15
Butler	101111111111111—14
Bean	111111011111111—14
Hoblitt	110111111111111—14
Smith	001111111111111—13
Nicolin	111110111011111—13
Zimmermann	111110111011111—13
Brown	111011111111110—13
A. B. Rodman	111111111101101—13
Vansiyke	101111111111011—13
Baldwin	110111111111011—13
West	111011101111111—13
Lamprey	111111111101101—13
Skinner	011111111111101—13
J. Day	111111110101011—12
Becker	111011110111110—12
Wheeler	111111001111000—12
Doy	010111011010111—11
Roseboom	101111011101111—10
Pease	111101110110101—11
Tainter	101111011111010—10
Rogers	111000111110111—10
Mitchell	101000111111111—10
Kennedy	111000117100011—9
Lemon	110111011110000—9
Taber	010011001111101—9
Whitehouse	011111070100110—9
J. B. Rodman	111001111001000—8
Kellogg	110070100111110—8
Dy. Day	011110100001101—8
Richerson	111101001010100—8
Cory	110001010000111—7
Wormwood	101110101010100—6
White	100011100000010—5
VanDyke	110000000000000—2

Ties on 14—21 yards:—

Butler	11011—4	Bean	10101—3
Hoblit	11111—5		

Ties on 13—21 yards:—

Smith	1110w—4	Nicolin	11111—5
Zimmermann	11111—5	Brown	0w
Rodman, A. B	110w	VanSlyke	11111—5
Baldwin	110w	West	0w
Lamprey	11111—5	Skinner	11110 4

Second tie:—

Nicolin	11111—5	Zimmermann	110w
Vansiyke	00w	Lamprey	

Ties on 12—21 yards:—

Day	11001—3	Becher	11101—4
Wheeler	11001 3		

Pease, Dow and Roseboom divided fifth.

In sweepstakes, prizes were won by Hoblit, Baldwin, Tainter, Zimmermann, Skinner, Wheeler, Taber, Mitchell, Lamprey and Butler.

Fifth match; 18 yards rise:—

J. G. Smith	110111111001011111001—13
Nicolin	011111111111111111111—19
Caleb Trunx	010111001111G1111010I—13
Tainter	111111011111111111101—18
Wheeler	110011111111101011111—18
Fuber	111111111111111111111—19
J. B. Rodman	100111111111111111111—19
F. J. Rodman	111111111111111101111—19
Mitchell	110101111011111111010—16
Lamprey	011111111111010101011—13
Elliott	001110011011111111111—13
Bean	111011101011111011101—15
White	010000011001111101100—10
Day, Jr	111111011011001111111—17
A. B. Rodman	001110010110111011101—14
Whitehouse	101001011111111111010—15
Zimmermann	011111111111111111011—15
Lemon	111111111111111111111—19
Cundy	011111111111111111111—17
Seymour	111011001001010111010—12
Hoblet	111111111111101101111—17
Vansiyke	110111111111111101111—18
Anderson	100001011011011011011—11
Rogers	111111101111111111111—19
Baldwin	111111011111111111111—19
Pease	111111111111111111111—20
Pfister	111111111111111101101—18
Becker	110101011111011011111—15

First prize won by Pease, of Minneapolis.

Ties on nineteen:—

Faber	1 1 1 1 0—4	J N Rogers	1 0 1 0 —w
F J Rodman	1 1 0 1 1—4	Baldwin	1 1 0 1 1—4
Lemon	1 1 1 0 1—4		

The second tie was won by Faber scoring 5, Rodman 4, and Baldwin and Lemon 3 each.

The third prize was divided between Tainter, Zimmermann and Van Slyke. The fourth prize was divided between Day, Jr., Cundy and Hoblet. The fifth prize was decided by shoot off, Mitchell scoring 5, and Nicaulin 4.

Sixth match; 21 yards rise:—

Zimmermann	111111111001011111011—16
Nicaulin	111110111111111111110—18
Baldwin	111111111111011111111—19
J G Smith	001111110101111011111—15
Hoblet	110111111111111111111—19
A B Rodman	111100111071011111111—16
Cundy	011011111101011111111—15
Tainter	111111011011111111111—17
F J. Rodman	101011111111111111111—18
Pease	111100011111111011011—15
J B Rodman	011110111011001110—14
Elliott	111111101101011011110—15
Mitchell	110111111111111111111—19
Lamprey	011111111111011011111—18
Becker	111101011111111011111—17
Fuber	111011111111111111111—19
Pfister	111111111111111101111—18
B Brown	101101111111111111101—17
Wheeler	111101101111111011111—17
Van Slyke	111111111111111011110—17
Lemon	001011111011010001011—11

Ties on nineteen won by Hoblet, scoring 5 against Baldwin's 4. Second divided between Nicaulin, F. J. Rodman, and Faber, all scoring ties on the tie shoot. Third prizes was won on second tie by Van Slyke, scoring 5 against Becker's 3. The fourth prize, was won by Mitchell on first tie, scoring 5. Fifth prize was divided between Pease, Cundy, Elliot and Smith.

Sweepstakes; 10 balls; 18 yards:—

First prize on tie of ten balls was won by Baldwin scoring 5, and Skinner 3. Second prize on tie of 9 balls was won by Wheeler, of Minneapolis, by scoring 5. Third prize on a tie of 8 balls was won on second tie by Elliott, of Minneapolis, over Mitchell and Lemon, by scoring 5. Fouth prize on a tie of 7 balls was won by Engles on second tie over Brown by a score of 4 balls.

Second sweepstakes: same conditions:—

The first prize was shot off on tie of ten in three times, and won by Baldwin, scoring 5. Second prizes on tie of 9 balls, was won by Hoblet, scoring 4. Third prize on a tie of eight balls, won by Elbott over Wheeler and Lamprey, in scoring 6. Fourth prize on tie of seven balls was divided between Keator, Cundy and Pease.

Team shooting; 21 yards rise:—

St. Paul Gun Club:—

Vansiyke	111111001100010101012—12
Day, Jr	101101110011111111101—15
Baldwin	111111111111111111111—20
Total	47

Minneapolis Gun Club:—

Wheeler	011111111111011111118
Elliott	010111111111010110131—15
Pease	111111111111111111110—18
Total	51

St. Paul Rod and Gun Club:—

Lamprey	111011111000011101101 13
Mitchell	001111101111011111—15
Zimmerman	111101111001111111016
Total	45

Baldwin won the hunting suit, valued at $15, offered by Burkhard for the best average in the three days' tournament.

Zimmerman won the Lancewood fishing rod, second prize, on average offered by Kennedy Bros.

Baldwin and Faber won each two sacks of shot for best average during shoots 5 and 6.

TENNESSEE, *Laitenbergers' Garden Nashville, Aug.* 8th.—The glass ball scores, shot as above, are unavoidably deferred till our next issue.

—Sir John D. Astley, whose name has become familiar to Americans within the last twelve months as the promoter of the long distance walking matches, has an excellent record as a pigeon shot. In a match, August 5, with Mr. C. J. Alexander, at Preston, 50 birds each, 22 yards rise, the score was, Astley, 33; Alexander, 38.

Answers to Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

☞ *We cannot attempt to give specific directions where to go for game or fish. Correspondents must keep themselves posted by consulting our news columns.*

☞ *We make no charge for answering inquiries in this column.*

W. S. W. Haverhill, Mass.—Have sent you a Bogardus score book by mail.

H. N. C.—Get Nelison's Boat Building for Amateurs. Price, $1.25. Can obtain it for you.

Querist, Montreal.—The New York State Fair will be held at Utica, September 8th to 12th inclusive.

S. B. T.—For small tent apply to S. H. Hemenway, over Wall st. Ferry House, South st., New York.

GEO. S. B., Jersey City Heights.—Have referred your horse questions to *Spirit of the Times*, which see.

W. J. S., Princeton.—Please inform me whether the Scotch deer hound hunts by sight or scent? Ans. By sight.

MEMOIR.—*Oology* is the name for the study and collection of birds nests. Use glass stoppers, which require no wax or cement.

J. V. J., Warren, O.—The open season for deer in Michigan, Upper Peninsula August 1 to November 15; Lower Peninsula, September 15 to December 15.

E. P. W.—You can make a patented article without paying royalty if for exporiment only. But if for use, so as to derive the benefits of the patent or for sale, you must pay royalty.

J. T. D., Cambridge.—Please inform me if a near-sighted person can become a good archer? Ans. Yes, if he puts on glasses so that he can see the target. Many near-sighted men have acquired skill as shot gun experts.

S. S., New York.—My setter has a very large wind-gall on his fore leg: can you tell me what to do to remove the same without danger to the dog? Ans. Persistent hand-rubbing may remove it, but it is liable to return.

C. A. P.—Canoe clubs in New York waters are the New York Canoe Club, club house at the Staten Island Cricket Grounds; also Jersey City Canoe Club, with headquarters at Commodore's office, Chas. E. Chase, 287 Broadway.

R. D., Rochester.—Can you advise me of any good place in Northern Michigan, where during the latter part of September, I can find good fishing and shooting? Ans. Have sent you a pamphlet of the Grand Rapids and Indiana Railroad.

F. M. C.—Guardboard strakes are put on the skip jack first, then top streakes, and last, fill in between the two. You can obtain copper nails from any hardware store. Common or galvanized five penny nails will do just as well. Where you want to clinch use wrought iron nails.

POLARIS.—Length of schooner *Frolic* on water line ft. approx. Has raking or clipper stem. Least freeboard 2½ load line to deck. Above this is about 15 in. bulwark. Lead should be kept within two-thirds the length of the keel amidships if possible. Make keel thick enough for that purpose.

T. F. A., Philadelphia.—Kindly inform me where I can find a breeder of Persian and English greyhounds in this country and the probable cost of a young dog? Ans. No one this side of the Rocky Mountains makes a specialty of breeding them, but by advertising you can probably hear of one for sale.

F. H. W., Elmira, N. Y.—The worms are what are known as round worms. Give areca nut. You can get it from Conroy, Bissett & Mallison, No. 65 Fulton St.; price 50 cents per box. Bells are sometimes used on setters in shooting in very thick cover. See advertisements. Your subscription expires March 1, 1880.

T. H. D., New York.—Your bitch has chorea, a frequent sequel to distemper. You can do little beyond giving the dog country air and attending carefully to her diet. The following tonic might be beneficial; sulphate of zinc, three grains; extract of gentian, three grains; mix and form a pill to be given three times a day.

JUVENIS, Lennoxville, P. Q.—1. 2¼ grs. in one drachm of powder. 2. Coarse powder gives better penetration and less recoil than fine powder. 3. For directions how to load for game, see a dozen articles in last Volume of this paper. For your 12-gauge use 3¼ dr. powder, 1¼ oz. shot. For woodcock and snipe use No. 10 shot; for ducks No. 6.

J. D. G.—For hunting and fishing in Chesapeake build a schooner 30 to 35 ft. long, 26 to 30 ft. water line, 9½ to 11 ft. beam, and 5 to 6 ft. deep. Will draw without center board from 3 to 3 ft. 6 in. If you need lighter draft, give more beam and less depth. If cheaply built, will cost complete about $500 to $600. Sloop will be faster, but schooner handier.

W. B. R.—For canoe rigs see appendix of Canoeing in Canuckia. Paddles always double bladed. No stays used for the masts; stiff enough without. Whether convex or concave lines is open to debate. Some prefer hollow, others full or parabolic lines. A very flat parabola probably as good as any. Each modeler follows his own ideas. Lines are always spoken of as viewed from the outside of the boat.

SUBSCRIBER, Petersburgh, N. Y.—Which is the most intelligent and best calculated for a watch dog, the St. Bernard or Newfoundland? or is there some other breed that is better and where can they be obtained? Ans. Either would answer, so would the mastiff. For St. Bernards write to LeRoy Z. Collins, Lancaster, Mass., or Chas. H. Allen, 7 Beaver St., Albany, N. Y.

DAISY, Boston.—I have a Gordon setter bitch sixteen months old just recovering from quite a sever attack or distemper, which has left her with the pupils of the eye enlarged so much that none of the iris is visible and her sight seems somewhat effected. Is there any remedy? Ans. It is probable that your dog has amaurosis, for which little can be done, although a seton on the poll sometimes effects a cure.

PARLOR FISH CULTURIST.—To water-proof the bottom of your aquarium apply a cement made as follows: Linseed oil, 3 oz.; tar, 4 oz.; resin, 1 lb.; melt together over a gentle fire, If too much oil is used the cement will be too soft. This may be corrected by adding tar and resin, or by allowing it to simmer for a longer time. Apply warm, and do not use the aquarium for several days.

E. J. S., McVeytown, Pa.—I have just come into possession of a coach dog (not full blooded); can it be trained for hunting, tricks, etc.? About what age should the training begin? It is a bitch; how soon should she be altered? She is now about five weeks old. Ans. The dog could probably be taught tricks but would most likely be useless for hunting. Begin training at six months. If she is to be spayed it should be done at once.

W. C. W., Monroe, N. C.—1. The comparative advantages of pin and central fire guns are these: Pin shows at glance when gun is loaded. But it is clumsy. Mere question of hammer and plunger. Read "Gloan" on Breech-loader. Simple fact that pin-fires are superseded by central fires is sufficient demonstration of superiority of latter. 2. We do not trouble to reload paper shells. Brass shells may be reloaded twenty times. Then throw them away to prevent accidents.

F. H. B.—The sailing rule is indistinctly worded and can be taken to mean one thing as well as another. "Yachts must be commanded and sailed by the owner or owners of such yacht." The spirit of this rule we take to be that the owner must take general charge and hold the tiller or the wheel, but the words "sailed by" do not strictly convey that meaning, for a vessel may be "sailed by" her captain, without his taking physical hold of anything. Better have the rule amended to read "steered by."

SPORT, Pittsburg, Pa.—Who owned the setter dog Bismarck, his pedigree, etc.? How old was he when he died? When did his death occur and how? Ans. Bismarck was owned by Mr. David Brooks of Philadelphia. He was whelped on April 1, 1868, at Cedar Rapids, Iowa, and was sired by a red Irish setter dog brought to Iowa by an Englishman, out of a white Belton bitch imported by a gentleman of Cedar Rapids. He died in Philadelphia in November, 1875, being smothered to death in an express car.

BUFFALO, Buffalo.—What shall I do to cure my setter puppy, six months old, of weakness in his hindquarters; he has a good appetite and seems in good health. If he tries to turn around quickly his back-legs give way and he falls. Has been in that condition for two or three weeks, Ans. See that the dog's kennel is clean and perfectly dry at all times. Rub him around the loins twice a day with some simple liniment and give him a tablespoonful of cod liver oil night and morning.

A., Richmond Va.—There are three prizes to be thrown for *with dice*, and are classed as first, second and third prizes. The first goes to the best throw, the second to the next best and the third to the next best. A, B and C each throw 43; D, E and F, 38; L, M and N, 35. I hold that A, B and C are entitled to the three prizes. If the solution seems different to you be kind enough to state the reasons? Ans. You are right; A, B and C throw again to determine which of them shall have first, second and third prizes.

W. C. P., East Saginaw, Mich.—1. What would be the expense of a week's fishing among the Thousand Islands exclusive of railroad fare? 2. What would be the necessary tackle for such fishing? 3. Is not the fishing a few miles out better than it is in the Bay? 4. When is the best fishing? Ans. 1. About $4 per day, including guide, bait, hotel, etc. 2. Rods, reels, flies, spoons, lines, minnows, landing net. 3. The boatmen will tell you where to fish. 4. Previous to and after August.

EXTRAVAGANCE OF AMERICAN HOUSEKEEPERS.—Mr. Delmonico, talking about *entrées*, says that Americans ought to copy "the French method of utilizing small bits of raw meats and fowls, and of recooking all kinds of cold joints and pieces of cooked meat which remain, day by day, from every dinner in almost every family." The success of such dishes depends mainly on the sauce, which is best made from broth. The following is his recipe for a favorite sauce: "Take an ounce of ham or bacon, cut it up in small pieces, and fry in hot fat. Add an onion and carrot, cut up, thicken with flour, then add a pint or quart of broth, according to quantity desired, season with pepper and salt, and any spice or herb that is relished (better though without the spice), and let simmer for an hour, skim carefully, and strain. A wine-glass of any wine may be added, if liked." Cold roast or broiled beef or mutton may be cut into small squares, fried brown in butter, and then gently stewed in the sauce about described. Mr. Delmonico describes croquettes as the attractive French substitute for American hash, and tells how to make them: "Veal, mutton, lamb, sweet breads, almost any of the lighter meats, besides cold chicken and turkey, can be most deliciously turned into croquettes. Chop the meat very fine. Chop up an onion, fry it in an ounce of butter, add a tablespoonful of flour. Stir well, and then add the chopped meat and a little broth, salt, pepper, little nutmeg. Stir for two or three minutes, then add the yolks of two eggs, and turn the whole mixture into a dish to cool. When cold, mix well together again. Divide up into parts for the croquettes; roll into the desired shape in bread crumbs. Dip in beaten egg, then into bread crumbs again, and fry crisp, a bright golden color. Any of these croquettes may be served plain or with tomato sauce or garniture of vegetables.

OUT-DOOR GAMES.—Physical exercise can be, and often is, carried to excess; but every one should practice it within reasonable limits. A gentleman should not only know how to fence, to box, to ride, to shoot, to swim, and to play at billards, he must also know how to carry himself, and how to dance, if he would enjoy life to the uttermost. A good carriage is only attained by the help of a drill-master, and boxing must also be scientifically taught. A man should make himself able to defend himself from ruffins, and to defend woman from them also. What fencing and drilling are to a man, dancing and calisthenic exercise are to a young woman. Every lady should know how to dance, whether she intends to dance in society or not: the better the physical training, the more graceful and self-possessed she will be. Swimming, skating, archery, or games of lawn-tennis and croquet, riding and driving, all help to strengthen the muscles, and to take the young out into the open air, which makes these games desirable. The subject is one that too much cannot be said of by parents, teachers, and educational reformers. Such training should begin in childhood.

MANY people who boast of being "plain" and "blunt" are merely coarse and boorish. Such persons are constantly inflicting wounds, which neither time nor medicine can ever heal.

New Advertisements.

McBride Flies.

REMOVED TO

Caledonia, Livingston County, N.Y.

A CATALOGUE, containing a list of Flies for the different months. Also description of Flies, Baits, Rods, Lines, &c.,

SENT FREE ON APPLICATION.

Sara J. McBride.

HUNTING, FISHING,
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ARCHERY, LAWN-TENNIS.

Enclose stamp for Price List.

DODGE & MOORE,
34 Park Row, New York.

FOR SALE—A Spayed Cocker Spaniel Bitch, color liver and white. Price $10. Also a fine English Setter Dog Puppy, six months old. Cheap. CHAS. DENISON, Hartford, Conn.

CHARLES DENISON, Hartford, Conn., Breeder of English and Red Irish Setters of the most fashionable strains. All stock warranted as represented.

Sportsmen's Goods.

FERGUSON'S RUST PREVENTER,
For Fire Arms, Cutlery, Steel Instruments, &c.

Easily applied, safe to handle, will not gum nor stain, and will keep in any climate. CANNOT BE SENT BY MAIL. Sold by principal New York dealers and by John P. Lovell & Sons, Boston, Mass.; Wm. Wurthein, Philadelphia, Pa.; Trimble & Kiefbacker, Baltimore, Md; B. Kittredge & Co., Cincinnati, Ohio; Buhl, Ducharne & Co., Detroit, Mich.; C. Grove & Sons, Denver, Col.; N. Curry & Bro., San Francisco, Cal.; J. Griffith & Sons, Louisville, Ky., and others. Trade only supplied by A. FERGUSON,
65 Fulton street, New York.

The Patent Rubber Pocket Pistol Case.



ADVANTAGES:
It affords a thorough protection to the pistol against rust from perspiration, and prevents the protrusion of the weapon through the garments.

SIZES:

	Width.	Length.	Price.
Small	3¼	7	.50
Medium	4	7	.75
Large	5	8	1.00

Sent by mail to any part of the United States on receipt of price. GOODYEAR RUBBER COMPANY
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VICTOR!
GLASS BALL TRAP.
STOCK & MORRIS PATENT.



This Trap is destined to revolutionize glass-ball shooting. It weighs but four pounds, and can be set up anywhere, without previous preparation, in two minutes. It is so simple that it can never get out of order. It throws balls without breaking, at any desired velocity, in any direction, faster than twenty guns can continue to shoot them. To become a good shot it is now unnecessary to go to club grounds for practice, as anyone can find a good place for shooting within a few rods of his dwelling, and have an hour's daily practice without the slightest trouble or inconvenience. The Trap has been entirely remodeled and greatly improved, both as regards efficiency and finish.

No. 1 (Plain), $4. No. 2 (Nickel-Plated), $5. Will close out the balance of Old Model Traps at $3.

CHAS. FOLSOM, Sole Agent,
For Sale by Dealers Everywhere. **53 Chambers street, New York.**

PEORIA, *August 8th*, 1879.

Mr. Charles Folsom, Agent for the Stock & Morris Patent Glass Ball Trap, No. 53 Chambers street, N. Y.

SIR—You ask the opinion of the Peoria Shooting Club on the above trap, which is now used exclusively on our grounds. We give it decided preference over all. It delivers the balls with varying velocity, thus more closely imitating the natural flight of a bird, and in this point it has no competitor. We have yet to see its equal for any of the following qualities:—Simplicity of construction, rapidity and certainty of action, durability, lightness, and portability. It works perfectly and is so simple; it does not break down or get out of order at all. We recommend it in highest terms for the use of clubs, and also for amateurs for private practice. For those who would like frequent practice on their own premises, without the need of costly and tiresome preparation, it fully meets a long-felt want, as it weighs but four pounds, and can be set up ready for use anywhere in two minutes. It was to-day tested on our grounds for power and speed, when it threw fifty-nine (59) glass-balls an average distance of twenty-five yards from a single cup in sixty seconds, keeping two balls constantly in the air at the same time. The new model is a decided improvement upon the old. We wish you success in its introduction, and think its use will do quite as much to popularize glass ball shooting as anything that has yet been found.

Yours, &c.,
V. M. LINCOLN, Pres., Z. N. HOTCHKISS, E. B. McCLINTOCK, WM. MEYERS,
W. R. WILEY, FRED. KIMBLE, JOHN KELLY, GEO. W. BAKER, Sec

Boughton's Patent Explosive Target Ball for Trap Shooting.
No Glass.

NO DISPUTES.



UNMISTAKABLE!

SEND FOR CIRCULARS AND PRICE LISTS.

TARGET BALL CO., Titusville, Pa.



WE MAIL

Without charge, Rules for Self-Measure, and Samples of material from which Men's Youths' and Boys' Suits and Over-coats are made, to correspondents in any part of the United States. Address G. W. SIMMONS & SON, Oak Hall, Boston, Mass.

The oldest and largest clothing house in New England.

TO SPORTSMEN THE "BOSTON SHOOTING SUIT"

Is acknowledged by the leading sportsmen of the country to be the BEST. We have orders from every State in the Union, and testimonials from the highest authorities. The suit is made and sold only by G. G. SIMMONS & SON, OAK HALL, BOSTON, MASS. Every garment and button is stamped "Boston Shooting Suit, G. W. Simmons & Son." Send for circulars and rules for self-measurement.

Tents, Army Blankets and PATENT DECOYS.

G. W. SIMMONS & SON, Oak Hall, Boston, Mass.

The Kennel.

Neversink Lodge Kennels.

The following celebrated Dog are for sale.

DOGS!

St Bernard dog "Marco"; rough coated, two years old; a magnificent animal—Rev. J. Cumming Macdona's stock—second prizes Hanover Show and Rochester.

New Foundland dog "Keeper"; four years old; first prize Westminster Kennel Show, 1879.

Pointer dog, "Croxteth," liver and white; one and a half year old; out of Lord Sefton's renowned stock—one of the handsomest pointers in the United States. Second prize in the Hanover International Show. Broken.

Blue Belton setter, "Decimal Dash, eighteen months old; sired by Llewellyn's celebrated "Dash"—a magnificent stud dog—never exhibited.

Irish setter, "Rover II"; pure red; son of Macdona's champion "Rover." Never exhibited; thoroughly broken.

English setter, "Ranger II"; a pure bred Laverack, son of Macdona's celebrated "Ranger". His get won first at Hanover and Paris shows.

English setter "Ranger Rival," a half brother to Ranger II., never exhibited.

Any of these dogs will serve approved bitches at $25.00.

Bitches.

St. Bernard "Braunfels," rough coated, out of Prince Solm's celebrated stock; a magnificent bitch, in whelp to "Marco," 1st prizes in Hanover and Rochester show.

Pointer "Queen," liver and white. 1st Westminster Kennel Show 1878, in whelp to champion "Sensation."

Gordon setter "Beauty," 1st Boston Show 1878, 2nd New York Show 1878.

Pointer "Dora"—liver and white, out of "Queen" and "Sancho," in whelp to Croxteth.

Blue Belton setter "Silk," in whelp to Ranger I.

Irish Setter "Moya," out of Col. Hilliard's "Palmerston;" will be bred to Rover I.

English Setter "Donna," white and lemon, in whelp to Ranger II.

Pups out of all the above first-class bitches can be secured by an early application. Besides I offer for sale pointers, setters of minor quality, but of good thoroughbred stock, full pedigrees. Particulars will be furnished on application to

A. E. GODEFFROY,
Guymard, Orange Co., N. Y.

The Kennel.

40

Highly Bred Pointer and Red Irish Setter Puppies for Sale

At reasonable Prices. Liberal discount to parties residing at distant points. For full particulars address LINCOLN & HELLYAR, Warren, Mass.

N. B. To reduce stock 20 per cent. discount during August. aug 7-tf

COCKER SPANIEL

BREEDING KENNEL

—OF—

M. P. McKoon, Franklin, Delaware Co., N. Y.

I KEEP ONLY COCKERS of the finest strains. I sell only young stock. I guarantee satisfaction and safe delivery to every customer. These beautiful and intelligent dogs cannot be beaten for ruffed grouse and woodcock shooting and retrieving. Correspondents inclosing stamp will get printed pedigrees, circulars, testimonials, etc. j10

RATTLER.—In the Stud.—Blue belton, Llewellin setter, winner of three bench prizes, by champion Rob Roy, winner of five English field trials, out of the pure Laverack bitch, Pickles). Will serve bitches at $20. Litters warranted. Inquire of L. F. WHITMAN, Detroit, Mich. jan 2tf

Stud Spaniel.

TRIMBUSH (pure Clumber), imported direct from the kennels of the Duke of Newcastle. For nose the Clumbers are unrivalled. and Trimbush is a capital dog to breed Cockers or small sized Setter bitches to. Fee $20. Address H. C. GLOVER, Toms River, N. J. jan16tf

ASA L. SHERWOOD,

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GORDON, ENGLISH, AND FIELD TRIAL SETTERS

OF PUREST STRAINS.

Champion Berkley.

The Champion Irish Setter of America.

ANY ONE DESIRING TO OWN A FULL BROTHER OR SISTER to this most famous dog, can now secure one of the Elcho-Lou II litter. It is very doubtful that another opportunity can ever be had. The pups are very promising. Address "BERKLEY," care Mass. Kennel Club, Box 1957 Boston, Mass.

GENUINE LLEWELLIN PUPS.—A very handsome brace (dog and bitch) of lemon and white Pups, by my field trial and bench winner Druid, out of Nilsson, full sister to Champion Queen Mab. Apply to ARNOLD BURGES, Hillsdale, Michigan. Ju24 eot

FOR SALE CHEAP, OR EXCHANGE, Killarney, Imp., Grouse-Frisk. Three red grp pups, by Prince, Milo-Belle. One year old Setter dog, Milo-Killarney. Address BARTON, New Dorp, S. I., N. Y. aug 7-8t

FOR SALE, when eight weeeks old, seven puppies out of Pat, by my Rattler (Roy-Pickles) Address L. F. WHITMAN, 5 City Hall, Detroit, Mich. june19tf

FOR SALE.—Pure Red Irish Setter Pups, by Champion Rory O'More; ex Nora, winner of the 2d prize N. Y., April, 1879. Nora is by Champion Elcho, ex Champion Fire-Fly. For pedigree and price address A. A. SAMPSON, No. 18 First street, Troy, N. Y.

A rare opportunity to obtain this celebrated stock at a reasonable figure. aug 14-2t

FOR SALE.—A fine pair of black and tan Gordon setter bitches 5½ months old, Doan's Tom out of Bessie. Price $15 each, or by the pair for $25. Address A. McDONALD, Rockland, Maine. Aug21 1t

FOR SALE.—One pair (dog and bitch) thoroughbred dark red Irish Setters 7 months old, by Champion Elcho III out of Budget-Plunket, Plunket-Stella. Address E. J. ROBBINS, Wethersfield, Conn. Aug21 3t

FOR SALE.—Sharp's Long Range Sights, good as new; will be sold cheap for cash. Address B., care FOREST AND STREAM. Aug 14, 1t.

Fleas! Fleas! Worms! Worms!

Steadman's Flea Powder for Dogs.

A BANE TO FLEAS—A BOON TO DOGS.

THIS POWDER is guaranteed to kill fleas on dogs or any other animals, or money returned. It is put up in patent boxes with sliding pepper box top, which greatly facilitates its use. Simple and efficacious.

Price 50 cents by mail, Postpaid.

ARECA NUT FOR WORMS IN DOGS,

A CERTAIN REMEDY.

Put up in boxes containing ten powders, with full directions for use.

Price 50 cents per Box by mail.

Both the above are recommended by ROD AND GUN and FOREST AND STREAM.

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Meat Fibrine Dog Cakes.

Awarded Silver Medal, Paris, 1878—Medal from British Government, and 21 other Gold and Silver Medals.



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Also Spratt's Dog Soap, and direct orders taken for Spratt's Medicines.

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Never Failing Dog Distemper Cure.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS AT 25 CTS.

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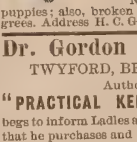
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25 FOX HOUNDS AND PUPS FOR sale or exchange for Sporting Implements. The finest bred and fastest in America. Every dog warranted. L. M. WOODEN, 119 Bowers Block, Rochester. ju24 tf

POINTS FOR JUDGING DOGS.

A PAMPHLET compiled from "Stonehenge's" new edition of "Dogs of the British Islands," and containing the "points" by which every breed of dogs is judged in this country and England, together with a description of the same. For sale at this office. Price 50 cents.



Imperial Kennel

Setters and Pointers thoroughly Field Broken.

Young Dogs handled with skill and judgment.

Dogs have daily access to salt water.

N. B.—Setter and Pointer puppies; also, broken dogs for sale; full pedigrees. Address H. C. GLOVER, Toms River, N. J

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TWYFORD, BERKS, ENGLAND,

Author of the

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begs to inform Ladies and Gentlemen in America that he purchases and sends out dogs of any desired breed, fit for the highest competition.

N. B.—A bad dog never left the Doctor's Kennels. dec19 tf.

WANTED.—Two throughbred red Irish setter pups, dog and bitch. Also well broken brood bitch in whelp from some celebrated dog. Address with full description, pedigree and price, which must be low, W. W. COOLEY, Savanna, Ill. Aug21 1t

SPORTSMEN INTENDING to come South the coming winter can have their dogs boarded during the summer, and broken on early full shooting, by an expert. Terms reasonable, and satisfaction guaranteed. Reference given and required. Correspondence solicited. Address A. WINTER, Cairo, Thomas county, Ga. may22tf

WANTED.—A pair of partridges to train young dogs. Address Lock Box 87, Lebanon, Pa. jy31 4t

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

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DURING THE HOT WEATHER.

No smoker should be without them during the heated summer months.

They equal a small cigar made of the finest Havana Tobacco, and, unlike other cigarettes, contain

No Injurious Paper.

For sale by all first-class grocers, druggists, and cigar dealers.

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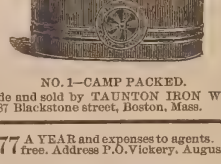
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JUST the thing for people camping out for a short or long time. FOUR SIZES; prices REASONABLE. Send for descriptive circulars, with prices and terms.



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12x12x20 INCHES. WEIGHT, 35 LBS.

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$777 A YEAR and expenses to agents. Outfit free. Address P.O. Vickery, Augusta, Me.

Miscellaneous.

THE COLLENDER BILLIARD TABLES.



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Fine Silk and Felt Hats.

THE "TRAVERS' PATENT HAMMOCK.

New Style, Perfect in Shape, Beauty and Strength. Brass Mounted, Cardinal Binding.

Tested to Bear Over 1,000 Lbs.

Postage 40c. Sample $3. Discount to Camp Meetings, Clubs, Picnics, etc. Agents wanted.

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Twine House Established 1845.

The Travers Hammock, combined with the Folding Frame, is a superior Spring Bed. A common strap passed through the rings is all that is necessary. The cheapest and neatest thing for hotels, boarding houses, etc.

Sportsman's Resort,

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Deer, Partridge, Quail, Woodcock, and Rabbit in season. Plenty game.

L. S. L.

Louisiana State Lottery Company.

THIS INSTITUTION was regularly incorporated by the Legislature of the State for Educational and Charitable purposes in 1868, for the term of twenty-five years, to which contract the inviolable faith of the State is pledged, with a capital of $1,000,000, to which it has since added a reserve fund of $350,000. IT NEVER SCALES NOR POSTPONES. 112th Monthly Grand Distribution, New Orleans, Sept. 9, 1879; prizes; total, $110,400; capitals, $30,000, $10,000, $5,000, etc. 100,000 tickets, two ($2) dollars; halves, one ($1) dollar. Apply to M. A. DAUPHIN, P. O. Box 692, New Orleans, La., or same at 319 Broadway, New York. jy17 2t

CURE BY ABSORPTION.

"SAPANULE."

THE GREAT EXTERNAL LOTION AND FLUID ABSORBENT. Nature's Remedy Applied by a Natural Method. Used in Sponge or Foot Bath it Immediately Relieves Pain and Soreness of Body and Limb from whatever cause. It also brings a refreshing coolness, and destroys offensive perspiration. It is the only Lotion offered to the public to be used through the Bath. "SAPANULE" is a sure and specific remedy for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Headache, Burns, Scalds, Bruises, Sores, Piles, Boils, Chilblaines, Bunions, Corns, etc. Cures all Eruptive Disorders of the Skin, leaving it smooth and soft. Soreness or Inflamation of Feet from whatever cause, immediately relieved and permanently cured by using "SAPANULE" in Foot Baths. "SAPANULE" contains nothing injurious to the most delicate organism, and can be used with perfect safety by all. Recommended by physicians of all schools, and by thousands who daily use it and find relief. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

TESTIMONIALS.

FROM THE PRESIDENT OF THE AMERICAN SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.

HEADQUARTERS OF THE SOCIETY, 4 FOURTH AVE., COR. 22d ST., New York, March 4, 1879.

MESSRS SAMUEL GERRY & CO.:

A lotion ("SAPANULE") manufactured by you has been given me for the purpose of testing its curative effects on mankind and animals. I have not yet had occasion to apply it to the latter, but I have done so to myself, and have received immediate relief. Being an animal myself, I have every reason to believe that brute creatures would experience similar benefit from its use. This Society will so employ it whenever the necessity shall present itself, and, in the meantime, I commend it to the patronage of all having need of relief from suffering.

HENRY BERGH, President.

MESSRS SAMUEL GERRY & CO.:

For several years I have been troubled with a humor on my face under the skin. I commenced using "SAPANULE" in water whenever I washed my face. After using two large bottles, my complexion is clear and the skin smooth. I have also found it very strengthening. Shall always keep it and use it.

MRS. W. H. KINSLEY, 153 West 22d St., New York.

FROM HON. JOHN BEATTIE.

SAMUEL GERRY & CO.

GENTLEMEN: I was troubled with a lame back of eight months' standing. At times the pain was almost unbearable. I decided to try "SAPANULE." Three applications cured me. I have recommended it to several persons for rheumatism, and it has always proved a success. You can refer to me. Respectfully,

JOHN BEATTIE, Providence, R. I.

MESSRS SAMUEL GERRY & CO.:

GENTLEMEN: Recently I took a severe cold, which settled all over me. For three days I sufferred intense pain and soreness of body and limb. Was fearful I would have a fever. By advice of a friend and fellow-boarder I procured a bottle of "SAPANULE," and used a portion in a hot bath. In thirty minutes I was as well as ever before in my life. Too much cannot be said in praise of "SAPANULE." Truly yours,

N. ORMS, 59 West 22d St., New York.

The proprietors will furnish over one thousand testimonials, if desired, from reliable persons who have used "SAPANULE" and like it.

PRICE, 50c. and $1.00 per bottle.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

SAMUEL GERRY & CO., Proprietors, 237 Broadway, N. Y.

Yacht and Boat Builders, Etc.

Sailing Canoes
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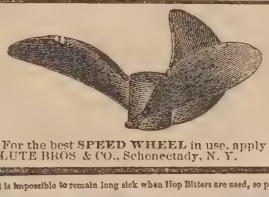
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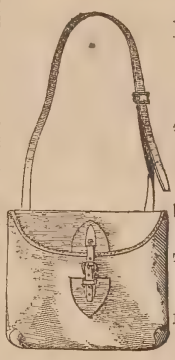


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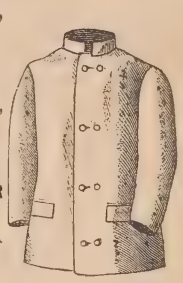
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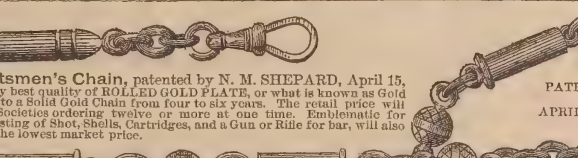
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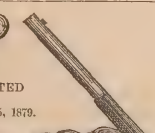
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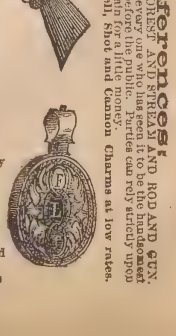
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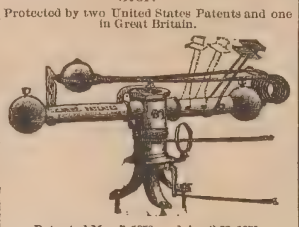
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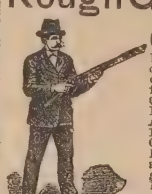
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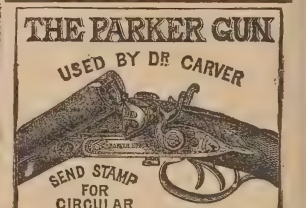
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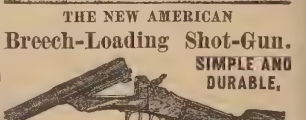
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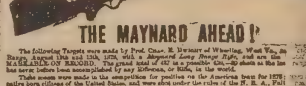
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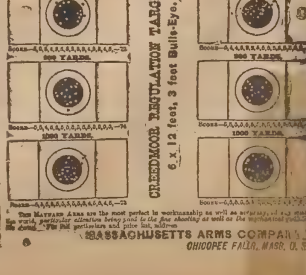
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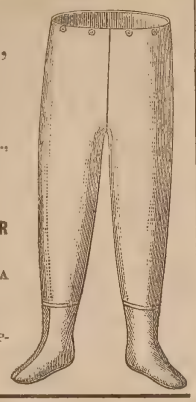


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The Pennsylvania R. R. Co.,
Respectfully invite attention to the
SUPERIOR FACILITIES
afforded by their lines for reaching most of the TROUTING PARKS and RACE COURSES in the Middle States. These lines being CONTINUOUS FROM ALL IMPORTANT POINTS, avoid the difficulties and dangers of reshipment, while the excellent cars which run over the smooth steel tracks enable STOCK TO BE TRANSPORTED without failure or injury.
THE LINES OF
Pennsylvania Railroad Company
also reach the best localities for
GUNNING AND FISHING
in Pennsylvania and New Jersey. EXCURSION TICKETS are sold at the offices of the Company in all the principle cities to KANE, RENOVA, BEDFORD, CRESSON, RALSTON, MINNEQUA, and other well-known centers for
Trout Fishing, Wing Shooting, and Still Hunting.
Also, to
TUCKERTON, BEACH HAVEN, CAPE MAY, SQUAN, and points on the NEW JERSEY COAST renowned for SALT WATER SPORT AFTER FIN AND FEATHER.
L. P. FARMER, Gen'l Pass. Agent.
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NEW HAVEN, MERIDEN, Hartford, Springfield, White Mountains, Montreal and intermediate points. The new palace steamer *C. H. Northam* leaves Pier 25, East River, daily (Sundays excepted) at 3 P.M. A passenger train will be in waiting on the wharf at New Haven, and leave for Springfield and way stations on arrival of boat.

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IS PREPARED TO CHARTER THE new cars "DavyCrocket" and "Izaak Walton," which are fitted up with dining room and kitchen, sleeping apartments, lavatories, etc., also provided with racks and closets for guns and fishing tackle, and kennels for dogs.
Diagrams, rates and other desired information furnished on application to Gen'l Supt. P. P. C. Co., Chicago. je26 3mos.

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ST. PAUL SHORT LINE.
Through Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars between St. Louis, Minneapolis and St. Paul.
Burlington, C. Rapids & Northern Railway.
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C. J. IVES,
E. F. WINSLOW, Gen'l Passenger Agent.
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LONG ISLAND RAILROAD.
June 15, 1879.
TRAINS WILL leave Hunter's Point, Bushwick and Flatbush aves., cor. Atlantic Avenue, Brooklyn:
A.M.
3 30 Greenpoint and Sag Harbor Mail.
8 00 Patchogue, Babylon and Rockaway Mail.
10 00 Port Jefferson and way.
11 00 Babylon, Merrick, Rockaway and way.
P.M.
3 30 Garden City, Northport, Glen Cove, etc.
4 00 Greenport, Sag Harbor Express (Garden City).
4 30 Babylon Express—Wall St. to Babylon, 1 hour and 20 minutes. Patchogue.
4 30 Port Jefferson and way.
5 00 Babylon and way.
5 30 Locust Valley, Glen Cove and way.
6 00 Patchogue Accommodation.
6 30 Northport, Glen Cove.
7 00 Merrick Accommodation.
SUNDAYS.
M. 6 00 Greenport, Sag Harbor, Port Jefferson.
9 00 Garden City, Hempstead, Port Jefferson and way.
P.M.
1 30 Garden City and Hempstead.
7 00 Garden City, Hempstead, Northport and way.
A theatre train will be run from Hunter's Point and Flatbush av. every Saturday night at 12:15 A.M.

NOTICE
To Sportsmen and Tourists:
THE "LAKE SUPERIOR TRANSIT Co.'s Excursion Rate Book" for 1879 is now ready. Copies of this book and information as to the best hunting and fishing grounds can be obtained of
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TAKE THE OTTAWA RIVER NAVIGATION CO'S STEAMERS, to or from OTTAWA CITY. The Capital of the Dominion may be reached from MONTREAL, by *DAY BOAT*, leaving daily at 7:15 a.m., and from PRESCOTT (opposite Ogdensburg, on the St. Lawrence, the point where the great stream of American travel diverges), by St. L. & O. Ry. Every Tourist should make the trip UP or DOWN the River Ottawa. The scenery of the Ottawa River is very picturesque, and has been compared to the famous "blue" Danube; the approach to Ottawa City by the river is grand in the extreme, and unsurpassed. The steamers of this line are new, comfortable, and well-appointed.
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First Class Fare from Montreal to Ottawa.....$2.50
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Chesapeake & Ohio R. R.
The Route of the Sportsman and Angler to the Best Hunting and Fishing Grounds of Virginia and West Virginia,
Comprising those of Central and Piedmont Virginia Blue Ridge Mountains, Valley of Virginia, Alleghany Mountains, Greenbrier and New Rivers, and Kanawha Valley, and including in their varieties of game and fish, deer, bear, wild turkeys, wild duck, grouse, quail, snipe, woodcock, mountain trout, bass, pike, pickerel, etc.
Guns, fishing tackle, and one dog for each sportsman carried free.
The Route of the Tourist,
through the most beautiful and picturesque scenery of the Virginia Mountains to their most famous watering places and summer resorts,
The Only Route via White Sulphur Springs.
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Gen. Passenger and Ticket Agent,
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PORT HAWKESBURY, PICTOU, AND CHARLOTTETOWN.
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THE STEAMERS of this Line reach some of the finest waterfowl and upland shooting sections in the country. Connecting direct for Chincoteague, Cobb's Island, and points on the Peninsula. City Point, James' River, Currituck, Florida and the mountainous country of Virginia, Tennessee, etc. Norfolk steamers sail Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday. Lewes, Del., daily, except Sunday, at 3 P.M. Full information given at office, 197 Greenwich Street, New York. sep28 1y

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M. WILLIAMS, Prop'r.
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50 Fulton street, N. Y.

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Below find list of English and Spanish Yew Bows, acknowledged by all Archers to be the BEST IN USE.

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1	"	"	"	49 lbs.	50 00
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2	"	"	"	44, 48 lbs	40 00
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2	"	"	"	25 and 31 lbs.	20 00
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1	"	"	"	30 lbs.	17 00
Best Gent's Lancewood,				40 to 54 lbs.	11 50
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ORANGE LIGHTNING POWDER.

No. 1 to 7, strongest and cleanest made, in sealed 1 lb. canisters. Higher numbers are specially recommended for breech-loading guns.

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For water-fowl, strong and clean. No. 1 to 5, in metal kegs, 6½ lbs. each, and canisters of 1 and 5 lbs. each.

ORANGE RIFLE POWDER.

The best for rifles and all ordinary purposes. Sizes, FG, FFG and FFFG, the last being the finest. Packed in wood and metal kegs of 25 lbs., 12½ lbs. and 6½ lbs., and in canisters of 1 lb. and ½ lb.

All of the above give high velocities and less residuum than any other brands made, and are recommended and used by Capt. BOGARDUS, the "Champion Wing Shot of the World."

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Safety Fuse, Frictional and Platinum Fuses.

Pamphlets, showing sizes of the grain by wood-cut, sent free on application to the above address.

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Nos. 1 (coarse) to 4 (fine), unequaled in strength, quickness, and cleanliness; adapted for Glass Ball and Pigeon shooting.

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Nos. 1 (coarse) to 3 (fine), burning slowly, strong, and clean; great penetration; adapted for Glass Ball, Pigeon, Duck, and other shooting.

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A quick, strong, and clean Powder, of very fine grain for pistol shooting.

DUPONT'S RIFLE, FG, "SEA SHOOTING,"

FFG and FFFG. The FG for long range rifle shooting, the FFG and FFFG for general use, burning strong and moist.

SPORTING, MINING, SHIPPING, and BLASTING POWDERS of all sizes and descriptions. Special grades for export. Cartridges, Musket, Cannon, Mortar, and Mammoth Powder, U. S. Government standard. Powder manufactured to order of any required grain or proof. Agencies in all cities and principal towns throughout the U. S. Represented by

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N. B.—Use none but DUPONT'S FG or FFG Powder for long range rifle shooting.

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Nos. 1 (fine) to 5 (coarse). In 1 and 5 lb. canisters and 6½ and 12½ lb. kegs. Burns *slowly* and very clean, shooting remarkably close and with *great penetration*. For field, forest, or water shooting, it ranks any other brand, and it is equally serviceable for muzzle or breech-loaders.

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FFFG, FFG, and "Sea Shooting" FG in kegs of 25, 12½, and 6½ lbs. and cans of 5 lbs. FFFG is also packed in 1 and ½ lb. canisters. Burns strong and *moist*. The FFFG and FFG are favorite brands for ordinary sporting, and the "Sea Shooting" FG is the standard *Rifle* Powder of the country.

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DROP AND BUCK SHOT.

American Standard--Eagle Brand.

CAPTAIN BOGARDUS ON TIN-COATED SHOT.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:— NEW YORK, Jan. 13, 1879.

HAVING been asked by many of your readers as to the merits of TIN-COATED SOFT SHOT, I desire to say that I consider it the best shot I have ever used. I have given it a very severe test, having shot my 6,000 ball match Jan. 8 and 9 with it. In that match I used two sets of double barrels, one of 10 and the other 12-bore, and each single barrel was discharged 1,500 times without being once cleaned. The inner surface of the barrels is bright and free from scratches, although in shooting I used them until they became so hot that they would not bear handling. I cannot imagine any case of ordinary use which could so severely test the cleanliness and perfection of the tin-coating and its freedom from injury by any heat which could ever result from continuous discharges of the gun. A. H. BOGARDUS.

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ADAPTED to all military and sporting rifles and pistols, and in use by the ARMY AND NAVY OF THE UNITED STATES, and several foreign governments. Rifle-fire ammunition of all kinds. Special attention given to the manufacture of

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MANUFACTURED under Letters Patent granted Charles G. Emery, March 5, 1878, by which the rice paper used as wrappers is so prepared that the unpleasant odor and injurious effects of the OIL OF CREOSOTE thrown off when burning is completely neutralized or destroyed, and the paper made saliva proof to prevent its breaking or melting in the mouth. The great advantage and importance of this invention will at once be recognized by all smokers, and its truth demonstrated by the first "Old Judge" Cigarettes they smoke. Neither will they require a printed certificate from any eminent Professor of Chemistry to convince them they have heretofore, in smoking Cigarettes made of PURE RICE PAPER, been inhaling one of the deadliest poisons known.

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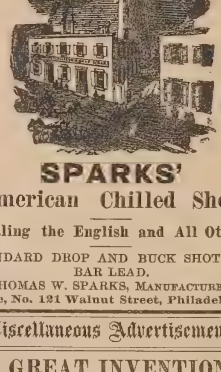
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ONE GOOD MAN in each State wanted, to whom exclusive territory will be reserved for five years.

SAMPLES of five styles will be sent prepaid with full instructions, wholesale prices, etc., on receipt of **$1.00.**

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FOREST AND STREAM & ROD AND GUN.

THE AMERICAN SPORTSMAN'S JOURNAL.

[Entered According to Act of Congress, in the year 1879, by the Forest and Stream Publishing Company, in the Office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington.

Terms, $4 a Year. 10 Cts. a Copy. Six Mo's, $2. Three Mo's, $1.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 28, 1879.

Volume 13 - No. 4. No. 111 Fulton Street, New York.

For Forest and Stream and Rod and Gun.

SEPTEMBER.

HUNTSMAN awake! for the light frost gleams
Through the rosy mist, in the dawning beams;
And the noisy coot and the answering rail
Are heard afar from the golden swale.

While the mallard quacks, in the fallen grain,
To his greedy mate, as she calls again,
And the dun grouse, proud as an Indian king,
Shakes the diamond dew from his mottled wing.

The sweet voiced quail, from the stubble glebe,
Replies to the laugh of the distant grebe;
And the gaudy wood-ducks' plaintive cry
Is the signal note for the teal to fly.

Then up and awake, for the coming breeze
Has kissed the lips of the trembling seas;
And arouse and away, with a hunter's zest,
Ere the morning sunbeams shame thy rest.

For list! 'tis the pheasant's rolling drum,
On the old beach log, by the murmuring rill,
Where the red trout leaps when the roses come,
And the spotted fawn lies scentless and still.

And staunch old Bess, on her kennel-chain,
Has snuffed the air with her dainty nose,
And whines for a range on the lowland plain,
Where the snipe lie close when the south wind blows.

The squirrel too, from her covert now,
With a bold, free leap, in the startled wood,
Has scared from their roost on the breaking bough,
A mighty flock of the pigeons brood.

And away they sweep to the azure dome
To join, in their long and restless flight,
The clamoring geese from their arctic home,
Or the swan in her robe of angel white.

And all the earth's glad, jubilant throng
Rejoice, for the task of the year is done;
And Heaven above reechoes the song
Of a labor passed and a triumph won.

Then huntsman wake! for the winter blast
Will whiten the bier of the autumn dead;
And the snows of thy life will come, at last,
When all of its brightest hours have fled.

R. W. H.

For Forest and Stream and Rod and Gun.

Wing Shooting in France.

THE game bird *par excellence* of France, and the one affording the most pleasure to the sportsmen, is the *perdrix grise*, or gray partridge. The opening day varies, but they may be shot on and after September 1st, which is generally made a holiday by sportsmen, albeit not a legal one.

These birds are large, swift of wing, and lie well to a dog—as well, if not better, than our common quail. They are found principally in wheat and buckwheat stubble, and when disturbed are apt to seek seclusion and safety among the vineyards, where, indeed, they are perfectly safe, since no one with less "cheek" than a book or lightning-rod agent would think of pursuing them, at the same time running the risk of destroying some worthy man's harvest.

The opening day of '78 was the 1st of September, and I found myself with a pleasant party among the first to take advantage of it. The evening of the 31st of August found us domiciled in a farmhouse in the south of France, and preparing for the next day, loading cartridges and cleaning guns being the principal occupations. Old Jacques Dufête, our host, himself an ardent sportsman, was relating to us his past experiences and promising us good sport on the next day, in the meanwhile raising our hopes to the highest pitch of expectation with his glowing accounts of the number of partridges. "Messieurs," said he, "those of you who are not ready at four o'clock to-morrow morning remain at home." The dread of such a misfortune was enough. Suffice it to say we were all on time.

Jacques, with his gun and dogs, greeted us as we sleepily tumbled down stairs in the early grey of the morning. Which were the most remarkable, the dogs or the gun, would have been difficult to say. The gun was a relic handed down in the family for ages, and as for the dogs, one unacquainted with the duration of a dog's life would have imagined them equally old. Many a time that day I longed for some of my own setters at home in America. Almost every bird was flushed, such a thing as pointing the birds being very rare. In consequence of this little disagreeable peculiarity of the dogs the shooting was very wild. Still, we managed between us to kill something like thirty birds. Had we had any good dogs this number would have been materially increased. There are in France but few sportsmen who seem to know what a really good dog is. Can it be that sport is not one of the inbred attributes of the Gallic race. Who ever heard of a dog show or field trial in France? And yet, although much has been said in opposition to these exhibitions, it cannot but be confessed that they have done wonders for the breeding of dogs both in England and America. At any rate, both these countries are so far superior to France in their breeding of hunting dogs as to be almost incomparable.

But to return to the subject. The first birds we found were flushed in an old buckwheat stubble situated on a side-hill between two pieces of woods, thick with undergrowth and covered with a reed-like weed that is very abundant in some parts of France. When the birds got up we were not near enough to do any execution, so after a few "*Sacrés chiens!*" which greeted the performance of the dogs, we marked them down in the woods and proceeded. But by this time thoroughly disgusted with the dogs, which from politeness alone we will call setters, "though to all appearances they had as much setter blood in them as Mark Twain's jumping frog," I determined to walk them up myself, feeling confident that in this way I would be more successful. While the others were following the dogs I set off in another direction, where I had marked a pair of birds. The event proved my wisdom, for I managed to bag this pair, while the rest of the party were in vain pursuit of the dogs, each one striving to keep as near them as possible, knowing by experience that that was the only way to get a shot. These birds seem to breed twice. I judge so from the fact that several times we put up coveys wherein were the old birds and grown young ones and, besides, several smaller birds scarcely able to fly, and too young to shoot. It seems a remarkable fact that the old pair should raise one brood, and that they should all have remained together while a second brood was raised. I should like to hear of a similar experience in this country.

There is a way of shooting these birds in France, indulged in to a great extent by so-called sportsmen. I mean *torch hunting* at night. A more pernicious and destructive practice it would be hard to find. The *modus operandi* is as follows: A covey having been discovered in a field, the farmer—for they are the ones most addicted to this kind of sport(?)—goes to work to build a small hiding-place out of limbs and twigs, covering it over with leaves and soil, so as to make it as inconspicuous as possible. Choosing a bright night, he repairs to the field, and concealing himself in his house awaits the arrival of the birds, which is indicated to him by the little chirping noise which they give when running together for the night. With his gun by his side he watches and waits, and he may even smoke his pipe without fear of frightening the partridges. When he has good reasons to suspect that the birds are around him he deliberately lights his torch, and by waving it to and fro attracts the attention of the birds, which approach him, seemingly fascinated by the glare of his torch. When they have approached near enough he shoots, and very frequently bags almost the entire covey. He never gets another shot. Once fired at in this way they forsake their former roosting-place, never to return.

This style of hunting, called "*La chasse au feu*," is the *bete noir* of all true lovers of sport in France, and much has been done to stop it. The fact that it is against the law only lends an additional zest to the amusement. However, it is certainly a most barbarous practice, and would long ago have exterminated the partridges were they not protected, at least to some extent, by the shortness of the open season. The farmers argue that they might just as well have the birds as anyone, and as they shoot to sell, they go about it in the manner best adapted to obtain the greatest number with the least expenditure of powder and shot. As these *perdrix grises* are worth from five to seven francs, or from $1.00 to $1.50 per pair, it is a great temptation to shoot them.

In the course of my hunting I have often come upon a piece of ground admirably situated for partridges, and have been surprised to find no birds. The mystery was, however, generally cleared up by the appearance of one of these little houses, and surprise gives way to indignation as you kick over the house (a thing all sportsmen would naturally do), and recognize the fact that the birds are gone the way of all game—either shot or driven away.

It was too early in the season for this kind of hunting when we were out, and consequently we found a considerable number of birds. Had we been a month later the place, no doubt, would have been entirely depleted.

I should much like to see this bird imported into America, and should watch its progress with great interest, having no doubt of the result. They would breed well and prove a great addition to the game birds of the United States.

W. D.

New York, Aug. 15th.

For Forest and Stream and Rod and Gun

HALLOCK:

THE COUNTY SEAT OF KITTSON COUNTY, MINN.

Dear Mr. Editor:—Inclosed please find a map of the town that boasts your name. This drawing is a true representation in every respect and will give you a tolerably clear idea about the looks of the place. You will notice that a water-course of no mean proportions (the South Branch of Two Rivers) meanders its sinuous course along the eastern and northern boundary, forming several islands and peninsulas, with twists and turns innumerable. The town-site itself is prairie, but on the other side of the stream, down to the water's edge, is a heavy growth of primeval forest, affording shade in summer and shelter and fuel in winter time. Through the southwestern part of the town passes the St. Paul, Minneapolis and Manitoba Railroad.

Hallock is the county seat of Kittson County, which occupies the northwestern corner of Minnesota. It is bounded on the north by the Canadian Province of Manitoba, on the east by the Red River of the North, on the south by Marshall County, and on the west by that great unexplored wilderness which in the north part of the State extends all the way to Lake Superior. The topographical features of this county do not materially differ from those of the Red River Valley in general—an even, smooth, flat prairie, with a soil of unsurpassed richness. It is abundantly watered by Two Rivers and its numerous tributaries, which, ultimately united into one stream, empties its waters into Red River. The South Fork is the largest of these water courses and has plenty of fish—pickerel, pike, black bass, catfish and several other varieties.

As far as nature can make it Hallock is a pretty place, to say the least. As yet, only a fine, promising baby, to be sure; but such I take it, was once the case with every Hallock from time immemorial. For an infant of two months' existence it is uncommonly strong, vigorous and thrifty, owing to the tender care and watchful nursing it receives from the following sponsors: Peter Daly, Esq., who in his person unites the offices of Postmaster, Register of Deeds, Notary Public and mine host of the City Hotel; Thomas Newcomb, who represents the commercial interests of the town; Capt. H. Eastrom, County Auditor; Wenzel Newes, County Assessor and lumber-dealer; Sidney F. Austin, County Surveyor; Mr. Stack, who keeps for sale bottled lager and segars, and knows how to prepare lemonade "with a stick" in a way most grateful to the returning hunter or land explorer; H. Brown, railway agent, telegraph operator and representative of the American Express Company. Nearly all these gentlemen have their business houses on Pacific avenue. In the suburbs, their several residences surrounded by "ample grounds," are located Messrs. Robert Thompson and E. W. Jadis, the County Commissioners; O'Connel, McLeod, Hall, Eric, Norland. These are the earliest pioneers of Hallock, the starters of the embryo settlement—

"Genus unde Latinum
Albanique patres, et altæ mœnia Romæ,"

and I take pleasure in giving their names here as reference for the future historian.

Our infant Hallock is so far very strong and healthy. It has nothing to fear from the measles, whooping-cough, diphtheria, or other maladies to which infantile life is heir. But other dangers may threaten. Whether it will grow up to vigorous manhood and thus realize the expectations of its early guardians, or share the fate of so many other Western paper-towns, time only will tell. *Qui viva verra.* It has this much in its favor, however, that it is located in the geographical center of what is destined to be one of the richest farming districts in the whole Northwest, and has first-rate railroad facilities from the start.

The name given to the place we think appropriate. For here is "*Forest and Stream*"—here is the most ample opportunity for the use of "*Rod and Gun.*" Here you will find one of the greatest game resorts on this continent and stocked with a greater variety of animals and birds, objects for the hunter's pursuit, than can be found anywhere else within a single county. Or tell me, if you can, of another region where the moose, elk, cariboo, deer, bear and the large northern hare, the sharp-tailed and the ruffed grouse, woodcock, snipe and curlew, with ducks and geese by the thousand, may be found within a reasonable distance, and such a place reached, with all the comforts of sleeping and palace cars, within four days journey from the City of New York.

HOW TO GET THERE.

If coming from the East or South, find your way, the best you can, to Chicago. There by all means take the Chicago and Northwestern Road to El Ray, and thence the Chicago, St. Paul and Minneapolis Road to the capital of Minnesota. By my own experience I can vouch that on this line of railroad yourself and your dogs and other belongings will be well taken care of. Landed in St. Paul it may be worth your while to rest a few days, and in the meantime take a look at the sister cities of St. Paul and Minneapolis and notice the young and vigorous life there developing. Nor will you regret to make short

visits to the enchanting lakes in the vicinity—Como, Elmo, White Bear and Minnetonka, now thronged by thousands of tourists in search of health and recreation. Finally, you must not forget to give a glance to the falls of the "laughing waters" (Minnehaha) and the hoary battlements of old Fort Snelling.

Having duly seen and enjoyed all this, being rested and recreated to your heart's content, and feeling that peculiar itching in your trigger-finger with which we old hunters are so familiar—being thus in mind and body, I say, take the St. Paul, Minneapolis and Manitoba Railway. This is the St. Paul and Pacific under a new name, but with the old story of which we have so many examples in the West and elsewhere. Enterprising and patriotic men project a line of railroad through a wilderness in order to draw immigration. The money is borrowed and the road built, but at first hardly pays running expenses, much less interest on the bonds. Foreclosure proceedings follow, and the road falls into the hands of the bondholders. In the case in question, after years of vexatious litigation, the transfer was made by amicable settlement. A new company was formed under the above name and with the following strong team at the helm: George Stephen, of the Bank of Montreal, President; Norman W. Kittson, of St. Paul, Minnesota's earliest pioneer, Vice-President, and James J. Hill, our young and wide-awake business man, General Manager. Such is the story in a nutshell. *Le Roi est mort. Vive le Roi!*

The train leaves St. Paul 5 o'clock P.M. Daybreak next morning will find you in the valley of the Red River of the North, and the whole of that day you will pass along through this famous valley. There is nothing picturesque about it. Hour after hour you are carried over a smooth, flat prairie, here and there interrupted by cultivated fields or narrow belts of timber, bordering small tributaries to the main stream. But you travel over the American "valley of the Nile," one of the richest spots on this continent and destined in a not very distant future to send out one hundred million bushels of wheat to feed the starving multitudes of the old world. And do not think there is any exaggeration in this. One single farmer raises this year 400,000 bushels No. 1 wheat, and still this valley is hardly yet touched by the plow. There is room for all who may wish to come. J. S.

For Forest and Stream and Rod and Gun.

DOWN SUGAR CKEEK.

SEVERAL days previous to the 4th of July, 187—, we had organized a small party, consisting of Dr. B., Wm. C., Ben B. and myself, to take a fishing excursion down Sugar Creek, in Parke County, Ind. But by the time our arrangements were completed a heavy rain set in and prevented our starting until 12 M. on the 3d, when the rain ceased and the sun drove away the mists. We then loaded our guns, fishing tackle, fish-box and camp equipage on a Mr. C's wagon, he having agreed to haul our boat and selves to our destination. We then proceeded to the Wabash River, at Reid's Ferry, where we backed the wagon into the river and ran the boat on the running-gears of the wagon. We then put our traps into the boat, crossed the river, and started for Bryant's Ford, on Sugar Creek, some twenty-five miles from the mouth of the creek. We drove along as rapidly as the muddy condition of the road would permit, until after dark, when we drove up to a farm barn, about four miles from the Ford. We sent the Doctor to the house, as he was the talking man of the party, to secure permission to occupy the barn for the night. Doc returned and said that "the old gentleman was not at home." We then sent him back to secure the desired permission from the women and to get them to make us some coffee; but while he was there the old gent came home with a load of salt. He said we could occupy the barn, but we must help him unload the salt, which we cheerfully did; and then, having received our coffee, we repaired to the barn for supper and lodging. After eating a hearty supper from our mess-box, we spread our blankets on the bare floor and retired. We all enjoyed the shake-down splendidly, until we ceased talking and all became quiet, and the Doc had got asleep; then the rats came out. And such swarms of rats! And such squeaking and running over the floor! It was frightful. And finally a large rat jumped on the Doc's face. He sprang up with a yell equalled only by a Sioux Indian in his war paint. We had a hearty laugh at his expense. In the morning we were up before daylight, and hitching up our team we started for the Ford, where we arrived about 7 o'clock. We stopped on a gravel bar, and while part of the party unloaded the traps and boat, the rest built a fire and prepared breakfast, which consisted of chicken, young rabbits (that we had shot the evening before), biscuits, butter, jelly, cookies and good strong coffee, and to which we did ample justice. After breakfast Mr. C. started home with his team, and we launched our boat and rowed up the creek a mile, where we found a high, rocky cliff, with large piles of rock in the creek. We concluded to go into camp here and try for bass. We obtained some nice fresh minnows, and by noon we had a fine string of the beauties, which we put into our fish-box—made of wood and wire screen, and towed behind our boat—and so kept them alive and fresh. We had fish for dinner, and after resting through the heat of the day, we caught another small string of bass, and we were having a splendid time. But toward evening I discovered that "there is no rose without a thorn." An old, miserable, decayed tooth began to ache, and I could not eat any supper. That night we slept on a sand bar, under a cottonwood, and again the Doc was destined to be disturbed.

About midnight, I was lying awake nursing my tooth, when a large owl lit in the top of the tree over our heads, and uttered the usual "Hoo-hoo-to-hoo!" The Doc sprang up into a sitting position with "Ho! what's that?" And again we had the joke on him. At daylight I told Doc I could not stand the toothache any longer—to get his pullicans (he having his dental instruments with him). I sat down astride of a log, and Doc laid my head on his knee. A twist and a pull and the tooth was out. I looked up, and on the opposite side of the creek, on a cliff a hundred feet high, stood a man that lived close by, watching the operation with eyes and mouth open to their fullest extent. I managed to eat a little breakfast, and then after C. and Doc had procured more fresh minnows we resumed our fishing, which lasted until ten o'clock, adding several more fine bass to our box. We then loaded our camp equipage into the boat, and started down the creek for the twenty-five mile ride, singing "Pull, sailors, pull for the shore." We caught a few more bass during the four-mile run to the Narrows, which is a long, deep, narrow stretch of water, with high, solid sandstone banks on both sides of the creek and spanned by a single span of a covered wagon bridge. Many places the water has worn away the rock until it forms a high overhanging shelf, under which we moored our boat in the shade and fished out in the stream. We rested here about two hours during the heat of the day. From the Narrows we ran to a ravine called Turkey Run, passing some beautiful scenery on the way, consisting of high, towering rocky cliffs, some perpendicular, others gradually sloping back from the water, all covered with hemlock, cedar, oak and vines. Upon arriving at the mouth of Turkey Run we tied up and explored it, and found it a large, winding ravine, about 200 feet wide, and running back about one-half mile, with a spring branch running down the bottom. The sides were perpendicular sandstone rock, 25 to 100 feet high. Many places on the face of the rocks are covered with names, cut into them by parties picknicking on the table-land above the ravine, which is reached by a single-span covered wagon bridge. After spending a pleasant hour and a half here we proceeded on our trip. That night we camped on a large flat rock that extended out into the creek. After eating supper C. and I put up the tent, while Doc and B. went to a neighboring wheat field and "borrowed" a shock of wheat, upon which we made a capital bed, and on which we slept soundly. At break of day we were up, and while C. and I packed up the kit, Doc and B. carried back their borrowed wheat to the field and shocked it up again. We had a splendid run during the cool of the morning, and by nine o'clock we arrived at Rockport Mill, where we met a party preparing to start home that had been fishing at the dam for a few days, but they had not had the success that we did.

A kind young farmer hitched his team to our boat and dragged it around the dam. We then again embarked, and, while running about three feet from a steep bank, a large fine striped four-pound bass attempted to leap over the boat into the water beyond; but not making a success of it, it fell into the boat. The Doc grabbed it with his hands and saved it. It was the finest one we had caught.

Arriving at the mouth of the creek on the Wabash at noon, we stopped and cooked our last fish, and after resting two hours we started for a hard two-mile pull up the river to Reid's Ferry, our starting-point, where we arrived at four o'clock, July 6th. The ferryman kindly hitched up his team and hauled ourselves and equipage home. So ended a very pleasant trip, which we hope to repeat at some future time. R. E. S.

GROUSE HUNTING IN MINNESOTA.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

The long looked and wished for fifteenth of August has arrived, or rather the afternoon of the fourteenth, and one of the best parties that ever joined hands on a hunting excursion are getting their guns and traps together preparatory to getting on the hunting ground, that evening for an early shot at the birds in the morning The party is composed of Dick Richards, our driver, a thorough sportsman and wit, our chief of police, T. Woodward, disrespectfully called by the rest of the party, "Old Baldy," Dan Chamberlain, a young lawyer who has just purchased a fine new breech-loader, and never loses an opportunity of cleaning and fussing over it, and last of all, your humble servant; all of us good shots and jolly fellows, except possibly, the last mentioned. After getting all the necessaries in the wagon, not forgetting the jug to carry water for the dogs, you know, we make a brave start. That very necessary auxiliary to a hunt—a moderate rain—accompanies us. When about three miles out of town the dogs of war are let loose, and in less than five minutes we are among the birds. The atmosphere is heavy and not a breath of wind is stirring. The birds lie so close that it is almost impossible for the dogs to find them. Yours truly is trying to pacify the horses. There rises a covey of birds about twenty rods to the left, and coming directly towards us. Baldy blazes away at them and hits us. We raise our voice and tell him gently to be more careful next time. The words are scarcely out of our mouth when we get the other barrel. We expostulate more gently than before, but no matter, he got three birds. When our party leaves that field we have thirteen fine birds. We soon put up at a farm house, and after the customary jokes retire for the night. The next morning we are out bright and early, but the pot-hunters are ahead of us, and we are obliged to return home with only thirty-five birds. While coming in a seeker after information asked us what we got. "Got back," promptly answered Dick, and that is all the information the seeker got.

About twenty hunting parties left our town on the fifteenth, and each bagged from twenty to fifty birds. The grouse shooting here is splendid during the entire season. Woodcock shooting on the bottoms can't be beat, a bag of twenty being common for one hunter in a forenoon. E. H. S.

Hastings, Minnesota, Aug. 19th.

Fish Culture.

SALMON IN THE CONNECTICUT RIVER.

THE history of American fish culture is nowhere more aptly illustrated than in the restoration of salmon to the waters of the Connecticut River. We have here the three stages of primitive abundance, subsequent depletion and artificial restocking.

When the English settlers first came to New England they found in the Connecticut and its tributaries great numbers of fine salmon. The fish penetrated to the head waters and spawned in Israel's River and the Upper and Lower Ammonoosuck. Down to the last century salmon were caught in the Connecticut and sold for fifty cents each. But in 1798 a high dam was erected just below Miller's River, which so effectually shut the fish away from their spawning grounds, that within a dozen years they were almost exterminated. It was not until more than half a century later, in 1869, that the first lot of salmon fry—two thousand—were artificially introduced into the river. In 1870, 30,000 more were planted; in 1873, a still further supply of 150,000; in 1874, 458,000, besides 160,000 put in by Vermont, 271,000 by Massachusetts, and 300,000 by New Hampshire. In the two successive years this supply was further increased by plants of 500,000 and 300,000, making the total for the last four years about two millions.

But the labors of the Commissioners had been by no means confined simply to the planting of fry. Not less important than this part of their work was the providing suitable fishways over the dams, and here it was necessary to carry through tedious law suits, compelling the manufacturers to furnish a passage for the fish over their water works.

In 1874 and 1875, the first evidences of success were seen in the Farmington River, where smelts were seen and caught in the vicinity of the spot where the fry had been planted. In the following year, three fine fish were reported as caught, and a dozen more in 1877. Finally in 1878 the salmon in great numbers began, towards the end of April, to enter the river, and were caught at various points from its mouth to the Holyoke Dam. Before the 11th of May, one hundred had been captured. On the 7th of June, a fifteen pound fish was captured, and on the 11th, a "twenty pounder" was netted; the largest recorded by the Commissioners was one of 22 lbs., 8 oz., caught at Chester. The total number of salmon caught during the season may be estimated at 500. These returns naturally gave great satisfaction to the Connecticut State Fish Commissioners, who had been working nearly ten years for such a result. The successful culture of salmon in the Connecticut was thereby demonstrated as an assured fact. With proper legislation and a moderate expenditure each year for artificial spawning, supplementary to the natural increase, there exists no good reason why the salmon of the Connecticut should not always furnish cheap and desirable food. The necessary legal enactments, which would insure temporary protection to the fish, have been overruled by the unwise efforts of the fishermen, who stolidly maintained a skepticism of the utility of the Commissioners' efforts. Now that artificial propagation has proved effective, these same fishermen evince a more sensible regard for protective measures, although they still embarrass the would-be protectionists and sadly hamper their work. The inefficient and unfair legislation of Connecticut in regard to protecting the fishing industries of her sister States has long been a reproach, which the Commissioners have been as yet powerless to remove. The merits of the case have before this been referred to in our columns.

From the Thirteenth Annual Report of the Fish Commissioners, now before us, we learn that for various reasons, but chiefly for lack of suitable appropriation, the artificial hatching of shad at Holyoke has been discontinued, and a consequent decrease in the catch may be looked for.

The work of the State in the culture of land-locked salmon has already been detailed in this journal by Com. Wil. H. Hudson.

The report closes with a plea to the friends of fish culture and game protection to secure the appointment in their respective towns of efficient and responsible wardens, and then to themselves "boldly assume the odium of uncouraging and sustaing the wardens in their disagreeable duty of enforcing the law;" a consummation devoutly to be longed for. Fish culture and fish protection must go hand in hand. The man who takes fresh salmon from the stream, when the law says no salmon shall be caught, must be put on a level with the man who surreptitiously takes pickled salmon from a grocery store.

McDONALD FISH-WAY.—At last we have a cheap and practicable fish-way, which it is altogether probable will take precedence of all others. It is known as the McDonald System of Fish-Ways, and has been adopted by the Board of Public Works of Virginia for future use in that State. The Lynchburg (Va.) *News* says of it:—

"We are indebted to the courtesy of Colonel McDonald, the distinguished Fish Commissioner of this State, for an opportunity of examining a model of the ingenious fish-way invented by him. We saw the water flow down this way at an angle of about thirty degrees, and the current was even *slower* at the bottom than at the top, nowhere being sufficient to hinder the weakest fish from easily passing up it. The important features of the McDonald fish-ways are that they require not more than one-half the quantity of water of any others in use; that they cost only only about one-sixth to one-tenth as much as the others, are simpler in their construction and less liable to get out of order, and above all are more efficient in their operations. We hope the day is not distant when one of these "ways" will be provided for every dam in the State, so that fish may have free and unobstructed access to their spawning grounds. By this means alone will our streams become what they ought to be, an ever failing source of profit and pleasure. The adoption of the McDonald Fish-Way by the Board of Public Works, was but a just acknowledgement of the merits of a Virginia invention."

SOME TROUT QUESTIONS.

Bloomsbury, N. J., Aug. 12th.—Mr. Editor:—We were out fishing in Pike County during the last week in July, but the trout would not bite. The Saw Creek was so very low that the fish were only found in the deep pools, and would seldom notice any bait, natural or artificial. We found in one's stomach a small stone-crab; in another's a large green worm—we did not know what to think of it—when in nearly every pool we counted scores of fine trout, and they would notice no kind of fly or bait. Could they have been spawning, or was it owing to the low water? The little brooks running into Saw Creek were alive with trout, and from Red Rock we caught some very fine ones. Every run is full, and it will be a long time before Saw Creek will become as our streams. The fishing here is very poor, and we want to stock our stream (Muscanetcong) as soon as possible with trout.

P. HULSINER.

We will inform our correspondent that there were several reasons, possibly, why the trout did not bite in the

low-water stream he speaks of. First, the water was too warm and the fish were sick; second, they could easily detect the approach and movements of the angler and were shy; third, they were probably as well satisfied as their appetite required by the wash of food into the holes where they were lying; possibly they were dazed by the glare of the sun if they were exposed without shade.

As to the contents of their stomachs there is nothing strange. for trout are almost omniverous.

We have long sympathized with the anglers in the vicinity of the Muscanetcong, who have seen their favorite stream drained of its trout. As it is a natural stream it would be advisable to stock it with both mature fish and fry. It would be worth while to go to considerable expense to do so, and to keep the river close for two years. Supervisors have power to manage this, and residents will assist them. When the fish are put in, care should be taken to see that they have been made accustomed to the temperature of the water. Many fish die from a too sudden change from one degree of temperature to another. Few breeders are sufficiently informed on this point. Millions of fish, both adults and fry, are lost annually from this cause.

LARGE TWO YEARS TROUT.—*Blacksburg, Va., Aug. 15th.*—In March 1877 I placed several thousand trout in a small stream near this place in which were no fish. About three weeks ago a trout was caught there which weighed one pound. Another has been recently picked up by a gentleman where it had been left in a small pool near an intermittent spring which was fifteen inches long. This appears to be unusual growth for such circumstances.

M. G. ELLZEY.

Natural History.

MIGRATORY QUAIL.—Advices from Messina, under date of June 16th, speak of a rumor that no license will be issued for catching migratory quail for export. The sportsmen of Messina are said to have applied to the Government to stop the netting of the quail, which netting, of course, interferes somewhat with the shooting of the native sportsmen. Later advices (July 17th) run: "Have not as yet heard that any decision has been arrived at as regards withdrawing the licenses for catching the birds, and hope it was merely a rumor."

The decision of this question will be of interest not to Americans alone, but in England also, to which country 100,000 birds were sent from Messina last spring. The rapid increase in the demand for the birds for export has excited the jealousy of those sportsmen in Messina who look forward to the annual arrival of the quail for the most exhilarating sport of the year, and who consequently view the quail-catcher and his nets in much the same light that the partridge-trapper is looked at here. It is to be hoped that no repressive measures will be put in force in that little island until a good stock of the lively migrators shall have been secured to replenish the depleted game preserves of this country.

MIGRATORY QUAIL.—*New Haven, Aug. 16th—Editor Forest and Stream:*—If the note of the migratory quail is as follows, I have found a flock near this city. Three loud, clear notes, with a metallic sound; the first two of equal strength and louder than the third; uttered quickly, and repeated three or four times, thus "Whet-whet-whet, whet-whet-whet, whet-whet-whet."

This morning, while passing along the road to the lighthouse, about half a mile from the city, I heard the above notes coming from two or three birds in a patch of sowed corn by the side of the road. They were uttered very energetically, and in them you could easily recognize the *timbre* of the common quail's voice. I heard the birds running around among the leaves, but could not catch sight of a single one. Judging from the sound, there were anywhere from half a dozen to twenty of them.

I walked through the piece two or three times, hoping to raise the birds and have a look at them, but they skurried along under the bent leaves and skulked too closely. The man who owns the corn had much better success in driving me out of the piece than I did the birds; and, although I had to leave, I shall keep one eye on this locality for some time and report observations.

MARK WEST.

Our correspondent is correct; the notes were undoubtedly those of the migratory quail.

SNAKE AND TOAD.—R. H. Dixon, of Canandaigua, New York, sends us the drawing of a toad which has been partly swallowed by a snake, the head and fore feet protruding from the snake's mouth and the hind legs from a fissure in the snake's throat. Both toad and snake were found dead. The question as to what was the immediate cause of the double fatality, may readily be answered as to the snake, by stating that he was not able to open his mouth sufficiently wide, while the toad kicked through the skin of the throat when it was very much distended, and consequently thin.

A MANTIS SHRIMP.—Mr. Oscar B. Smith, who is spending the summer at Whitestone, brought us the other day a very fine specimen of the *Squilla mantis*, family Squillidæ, taken near that place. Of course, as may be inferred from its name, it bears some resemblance to a shrimp, more, perhaps, than to a lobster. The Squillidæ are usually found about six miles from shore, where the ocean bed is sandy. They are voracious, active and strike freely with their formidable claws, which, with their sharp eyes and threatening attitude, give the creatures the character of diminutive monsters—if there be such things.

HABITS OF THE BEAVER.

CAPE ROUGE, P. Q.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

My last number of the paper came duly to hand. And here let me tell you that a friend of mine is canvassing the city for subscriptions to the FOREST AND STREAM, and the last time I saw him, two days ago, his success was gratifying to me, as I like to see my favorite paper well upheld, both in a literary and money point of view. And some of the items interested me much. Especially the Natural History department, in which I see you mention the habits, etc., of the beaver. There was a time when these interesting little animals must have been very plentiful throughout the whole Province of Ontario, but now they are only to be met with in the back woods, and there only in small numbers. The last that I know of to be found in the vicinity of civilization are, or were four years ago, to be found upon a small stream called the Black Creek, running through a thick swamp in the county of Perth in the center of the western peninsula. The brushwood and undergrowth, for half a mile on each side of this creek was so thick that it was impossible to get to the water, except at one or two points, and these points were runways made by the beaver themselves to go to the dams. Of these latter there were no less than a dozen, some of them small and not very strong, but two or three had stood for years, and what with the growth of the sticks used in making them and the constant additions made year after year, they had come to such a thickness and strength that a gang of men with all the necessary tools would scarcely clear one of them in a month. The largest of the dams was about three hundred feet long, ten or twelve feet high, and over fourteen feet thick, and it backed up the water of a large creek for nearly three miles. The raising of the water by these dams caused it, of course to flow off over the sides of the banks and find its way to the stream by other channels, but these the beaver followed and confined by other dams, and thus they kept up, until the marsh they formed was impassible in anything but a boat, and that only in the main stream. Here they lived in comparative security, as it was almost impossible to catch them, owing to the thick brush, the treacherous nature of the footing, and the depth of the water. Every fall one or two passed in their checks, but these were nearly always shot by the Indians, as they were seldom or never molested by the white men. Their dome-like houses were plentiful enough, and are yet, although now deserted by their busy occupants. They were well built and strong, as I can testify, for did not I and Wm. Ramsey, of happy memory, try our hand at opening one, and gave it up in disgust sometime afterward. Frequently, also, have we pulled down some of the smaller dams in the evening, to find them all sound and strong again at daylight the next morning, but never on any occasion have I been able to find the animal at work, although I have seen them floating motionless on top of the water, after the manner of the muskrat. The smallest motion was sufficient to put an end to this amusement, and in a second a loud blow of the tail upon the water and a few ripples showed that the animal had left for parts unknown. As a sample of what they will cut, I can show any one a tree, the stump of which is yet standing, and which is the largest I have ever seen them try. It is a sound, hard maple, with two trunks from the one root. One trunk is completely cut off, and the other partially so, and neither of these trees are less than eighteen inches in diameter, and one is much larger than the other. It stands at some distance from the water, and when felled would have been troublesome to get there, but I suppose if not disturbed, the animals would have found some means of overcoming the difficulty. I once opened a house and managed to find a litter of young, which we took home, but with all my trouble and attention they died one by one, and so I lost an opportunity of being able to study their habits in confinement. One thing I do know, they are exceedingly clean and neat, and during the month that I managed to keep one of them, his occupation, when not eating or sleeping, seemed to be cleaning himself, which they do somewhat after the manner of a rabbit, but more leisurly and with greater care. They seemed to eat anything in the vegetable line, but their favorite dainty was a piece of fresh birch or sassafras root, and for this they would tug and squabble among themselves until all had a share. Dam building seems to be an instinct with them, as they would take the small pieces of stove wood and any little articles they could carry, and put them across a corner of the room or under a chair, after the manner of the dam; and if supplied with small branches they first eat the bark, if acceptable, and then cut the wood into pieces, and piled them up with tolerable regularity till they had a small wall between them and the rest of the room. After this they would curl up inside and sleep in a bunch together, like young kittens or puppies. They were very amusing, and great were the lamentations of the smaller members of the household when the last one went to the happy hunting grounds. In conclusion, I would say that I do not know if they breed more than once in a season; if not the ones I got must have been caught when quite old, but very small, as they were got late in the season, and were then only the size of a good muskrat. The fur was a grayish brown, as they had not commenced to get on the winter coat, which in this climate is a very rich dark brown, almost black in the centre of the back.

AN. SAUBLE.

IS SKUNK BITE POISONOUS?—*Editor Forest and Stream:*—I have noticed in your interesting columns, at different times, various opinions in regard to the bite of the skunk. Some assert it is dangerous out West, and others that down East it is harmless. I never heard of but one person, and that a woman, who died from the bite. She had a pet skunk, and it bit her in the thumb (served her right). I have also read of persons being bitten, or stung by the tongue, by snakes supposed to be harmless. A man died from the point of the tongue of a little green snake entering the ball of his thumb. I knew a woman who died from a rat bite on the arm, and a boy is said to have died from a wound made by an arrow another boy had just used to kill a garter snake. Do not all these examples (supposing them to be the truth) substantiate the fact that it is rather the condition of the blood of the person [and the temper of the animal—ED.] injured at the time which renders the bites of harmless animals and reptiles poisonous, than any poisonous quality of the saliva, etc.?

I have known men who nearly died from a pin scratch, simply because their system was in a most unhealthy condition.

R. W. H.

SNAKES FROM HORSE-HAIRS.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

It has long been a popular belief that horse-hairs, when placed under favorable circumstances, would veritably transform into snakes, but the results of scientific investigation have long since taught us differently. The *Gordiacea* (hair-worms) are of distinct sexes, and are developed from true ova deposited by the female in long chains either in water or some moist locality. After the young are hatched they work their way into the body of some insect or animal, usually an *orthopterous* or *coleopterous* insect. There they live and grow by imbibing the juices of their host, and when the adult condition has been attained they pass out of the body of the insect, generally near or in some body of water, for the purpose of breeding.

The male differs quite materially in structure from the female, in having the posterior extremity of the body slightly cleft. Moreover, the females are usually paler in color.

These *Gordiacea* during a dry season frequently become dried, stiff, and "horny," and are easily broken; nevertheless the vitality is retained (*i. e.*, if the creature is uninjured), and if immersed in water will imbibe it and shortly become active.

During the past spring I had the opportunity of witnessing a Gordius working its way out of the body of an insect (*Harpalis compar*); was making its exit with the anterior extremity foremost in one direction, and the insect being alive was struggling in the opposite direction; all this occurring in a small pond.

A few years ago I also witnessed a Gordius making its exit from the body of a *Menopoma*, near the vertebral column. Its manner of coming out varied from the above in that its body appeared to form a loop, so that the middle of it was first to appear. Sometimes in spring the hair-worms are found in great numbers of both sexes, twisted and knotted together, and if separated will become entwined again. An instance of this was exhibited by Professor Leidy at the Academy of Natural Sciences a few months ago.

H. E. EVARTS, M.D.

Philadelphia, Aug. 22d.

SHAD IN THE COLUMBIA—*Astoria, Oregon, Aug. 7th, 1879.*—I have read with interest the communication of William Lang, of Portland, Oregon, in regard to the presence of shad in the Columbia River. I have seen two of the three fishes supposed to be shad, have measured and observed them carefully and have eaten one. The three fishes were caught, not "drifting," but in a stationary fish-trap in Baker's Bay on the W. T. side of the river by fisherman in the employ of J. Williams & Co., Tanzy Point Cannery, near Fort Stevens, Oregon. The trap is just inside the bar in brackish water. The first one caught measured 15 inches long. The two others caught, the same weight, a week later than the first, may be described as follows: Length, 11 inches; depth, 2¼ inches; thickness, one-half inch; number, shape and position of fins, shape of tail and outline of fish precisely like picture of shad in Webster's Unabridged Dictionary; color nearly a uniform silver, slightly darker on the back, with a single row of dark spots, very faint, along the median line, the largest in the middle, the size of a B. B. shot. The belly was armed with a sharp sickle-edge, extending from head to tail. The scales were rather large for a fish of that size, being, I should judge, about one-fourth of an inch in diameter, with a few along the belly, most numerous towards the head, of a larger size, nearly a half-inch in diameter. On opening they were found destitute of spawn. The flesh when cooked was about the color of a fresh herring, with no tendency to break into flakes, like a fresh cod, for instance; was full of bones of an almost invisible fineness, and of no pronounced flavor of any kind and would be best described by the word insipid. It is claimed by those who subscribe to the shad theory that these are the young of that fish; that being lost outside the mouth of the Sacramento they drifted north in the ocean current that runs along the coast until meeting the waters of the Columbia they turned in, according to the instinct of that class of fishes. By others it is claimed that they are only a variety of salt water fish that has not been caught before for the reason that salmon fishing has never been carried on so near and in salt water before. Having never seen a shad myself I do not feel competent to express an opinion on the subject; but if Frank Forrester's judgment can be depended on, that "the shad is the most delicate of existing fishes," we shall have to conclude that this is some other and widely different variety. I will say that some time ago I sent a description of these fishes to Mr. Webber, Commissioner of Fisheries for New Hampshire, but have have not yet heard from him.

S.

The fish are most undoubtedly *not* the true shad. (*Alosa sapadissima*).—ED. F. AND S.

SCOTTISH-AMERICAN ATHLETIC CLUB.—*New York, Aug. 24th.*—Handicap games:—100 yards dash: First heat won by J. S. Voorhees, scratch, 12s.; second heat, W. Childs, 8 yards, 11s.; third heat, G. D. Smith, 7 yards, 10⅘s.; fourth heat, T. R. Bourne, 5 yards, 11s.; final heat, 10⅘s. Half mile run; seventeen competitors; J. Randall, 25 yards, 2m. 9⅕s. Two-mile walk; sixteen competitors; J. P. Fox, P. A. G., 1m. 80s., won in 17m. 3⅘s.

—Read Henry C. Squires' advertisement.—[*Adv.*

The Kennel.

HOW MUCH MAY A DOG BE WORTH?—We often hear of fabulous prices asked for dogs, though few persons, we venture to say, stop to consider what may be the basis of their valuation. Of course a dog, horse or cow, is worth what it will earn; and when we hear of a horse being actually sold for $20,000, we immediately go back to his record, and discover him to be a prize winner at the course. His earnings are a basis for his commercial value. A cow may be estimated by her capacity of giving milk, as well as by her breeding capacity; so that if we propose to buy we naturally enter into some calculation as to the number of quarts of milk and pounds of butter she will afford per annum; and we also ascertain the average duration of the natural life of the horse or cow so purchased; and we take into account the risks to which they are exposed. In other words, if we invest large capital, we look for fair interest on our money. We do not propose to furnish well-known statistics here to illustrate our position and statement; they can be had by any one who wishes to buy a cow or a horse.

Now, as to dogs, we are not aware that any such statistics are available; indeed, the capacity of a dog to earn the price paid for him, is comparatively limited. He does not produce food like the cow, yet he enables his master to obtain marketable food by finding it for him and often retrieving or catching it for him; neither does he, like the draught horse, carry burdens, draw vehicles or turn machinery, except to a very limited extent; nor does he afford much material for high wagers, as his competitive merits are tested only in the pit by patrons of a low order. Essentially the dog is more of a luxury than the other domestic animals, because his producing capacities are less. His average age is less than the horse or cow, and his vital risks greater. He is more exposed to accidents, and more liable to be shot or clubbed, because he is less protected by law.

We read of such figures as $50,000 being placed upon pet dogs when exhibited at shows, and $5,000 is no uncommon price. Of course it is understood that these prices are merely prohibitory and signify that the dog is not for sale; yet if the owners of these dogs were interviewed we would probably find that the actual selling figures for their pets would be very high; so high in fact as to be utterly inordinate and unreasonable, as can be shown by what the dog is likely to produce or realize. As an adjunct in shooting, the value of a dog, allowing him to be an excellent field performer, depends very much more on the length of his owner's purse than on his own intrinsic merits, as he might be worth a thousand dollars to a man who could afford to gratify his whims and have the best, while another could not afford to own him at $250. If the killing of game were made a matter of business and the dog were credited with his share, say one-half of the pounds of the birds killed, we would here have an actual value proportionate to the sum realized. Say that a man killed game to the value of $500 in a season, and the dog was credited with one-half of it, or $250, we would have interest on a capital of a little over $3,500, which might be said to represent the value of the dog, were it not that the duration of his life is extremely limited and he is also liable to all sorts of accidents and contingencies which would render his value *nil*. Considering his use for field purposes alone, therefore, we must conclude that a dog's value is just what he will bring in the market, be it more or less, as depends upon the purchaser and his desire to possess him.

Looked upon from another point of view, that of breeding, the dog has a distinct value, which is in proportion to the success of his or her progeny, and as he or she ranks as a celebrity. If a female, the price for which her puppies can be sold regulates, in a measure, her value We have no doubt that there are bitches in this country whose owners realize quite a handsome little income from the sale of puppies. We will say that they have two litters a year, and that of each litter five puppies are saved and sold at $25 each. This would bring in $250. And yet such is the uncertainty of breeding that very probably but few of these bitches would fetch that sum if offered for sale. Celebrated stud dogs have brought the largest prices, and produce the largest incomes. For instance, the highest stud fee paid in this country is $75 to the imported pointer Faust, owned by the St. Louis Kennel Club. Faust, it is said, cost in England $1,250. Mr. Llewellin paid Mr. Brewis $2,500 for the setter Dash II. It is probable that in both of these instances the investments were good ones. Yet how many people would scout the idea of paying such prices.

We have been considering more particularly dogs used for field sports, excluding hounds of various breeds. Immense sums have been paid in England for celebrated greyhounds, but here the purchasers expected to recompense themselves either by stud fees or by winning some of the many rich stakes run for at the numerous coursing meetings in Great Britain. Fox-hounds have also brought very large prices, the value in these cases being represented by the blood of some strain celebrated for speed and stoutness. Probably the nearest approach to a "market value" is that obtained for small pet dogs, such as pugs and black and tan terriers. These being in the hands usually of dealers, have prices affixed to them which also vary with particular specimens, according as they fall short of or approach the standard of perfection. On the whole, a dog's *selling* value may be said to be what some one will pay for him, and, owing to the uncertainties of canine life, it is difficult to estimate accurately his intrinsic worth.

We have said. Now will any reader answer our question, categorically, as first put?

A DOG WORTH HAVING.—This is the kind of pointer we can recommend to such of our readers as propose to emigrate to India or other countries where reptilian monsters are popularly supposed to abound. The Leavenworth (Kansas) *Times* of Aug. 9 says:—

When Mr. W. T. Lockwood, a young man who lives in that part of the suburbs of the city known as Maple Grove went to bed night before last, he as usual left everything open and slept soundly until morning. As is the usual custom, the family sent his favorite dog, Flora, a fine pointer, to the room to wake him. It seems that when she got into the room she found that her master had a bedfellow, and she, after groping around among the bed-clothes, found something she considered game. She, by rubbing her nose over the speaker's face, caused him to awake, and, as soon as she could attract his attention, "pointed" to another part of the bed. Mr. Lockwood knew something was wrong, and immediately sprang out and began to look through the bed. He did not proceed far until he found a young rattlesnake about a year old cosily coiled under the cover. The dog stood watch while the intruder was captured, after which she showed by every means possible that she was glad, and her master fully appreciates that she has just as much sense as anybody.

"THE SETTER"—*Hudson, N. Y., Aug.* 16.—In FOREST AND STREAM I observe advertisement to the effect that a setter by Laverack could be purchased at your office for $3. If the dog is still for sale and is all right and sound please inform me. Please give his age. G. H. O'N.

We would inform our correspondent that "The Setter" is all right and can still be had for the low price of $3. He is well bound and of the right type, is excellent on a "stand" (book) and covers the ground perfectly. He "points" (a moral in dog-breeding) and "retrieves" (errors). In other words, "The Setter" we have for sale is Mr. Laverack's book on the subject—a fact which we supposed any schoolboy would be aware of on reading the advertisement.

PRIZES AT DOG SHOWS.—In a recent issue of the *Fancier's Gazette* we find the following, apropos of certain awards at dog shows. Some of our own judges and committees may find it interesting:—

Some time ago attention was drawn to the undesirability of awarding commendations in champion classes. It was then fairly argued that any dog that had qualified for a champion class was, *prima facie*, a good one, and needed no commendation. Now another startling practice has arisen, namely, awarding equal firsts in the same class. We can understand this being done when two judges officiate and differ, or a variety class has to be judged. But it seems incredible that a pair of dogs can be so nearly equal in merit that a single judge cannot separate them; and an equal first reads very like a vacillating judge in many instances.

In the same journal we find the following sensible remarks:—

Now that the show season is in full swing, scarcely a week passes but we read of disappointed and consequently angry exhibitors refusing a second prize or highly commended card. There is something very ludicrous in the figure a man cuts when he is tearing down the obnoxious honor which is thrust upon his dog, and if the delinquents were only to see themselves as others see them, this absurd practice of "punishing judges" in so childish a manner would disappear. Exhibitors have only themselves to blame if they show under incompetent judges, and if they get tempted into doing so, they had much better refrain from adding to this indiscretion by making themselves the laughing-stock of the show.

LONDON (ONT.) DOG SHOW.

LONDON, *Ont., Aug.*, 1879.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

By mail I send you prize list of the second International Bench Snow of Dogs, to be held in London during the Western Fair.

The committee offer much more liberal prizes than at the last show, and have also increased the number of classes, so that now nearly all breeds of dogs will be represented.

The show promises to be a great success, as many of the most noted dogs from the United States will be exhibited. Entries close 15th September. CHAS. LINCOLN, Supt.

NAME CLAIMED.—Mr. H. R. Bradstreet, of Boston, claims the name of John for his lemon and white Laverack setter dog puppy, whelped October 7th, 1878, out of Felt's imported Daisy, by Waters' Dash, both of Salem—a very promising puppy. If John is already claimed make it John II. The dog is now in training by Col. W. F. Davis, at Kittrell's, North Carolina.

—Dr. H. B. Wygant, of Peekskill, N. Y., claims the name Music for his liver and white ticked cocker spaniel dog pup, purchased from Mr. J. B. Harrington, of Buffalo, N. Y. Bred by Mr. J. H. Whitman, Chicago, Ill. Whelped July 1st, 1879.

—Dr. William Jarvis and Mr. Benjamin F. Clark claim the name of Meg for red Irish bitch whelped April 20th, 1879, by champion Elcho, out of Rose.

NATIONAL AMERICAN KENNEL CLUB.

FIELD TRIAL RULES—FOR AGED POINTERS AND SETTERS.

Rule 1. Managers of field trials must advertise the time and place where the meeting will be held, the date of closing entries, the scale of points and the names of judges, at least thirty days before the trials take place. In the event of any judge or judges failing to act, the competitors shall fill all vacancies, each competitor being entitled to one vote.

Rule 2. Dogs shall be drawn by lot and run in heats, the beaten dogs to be retired (except as hereinafter provided), and the winner to be drawn and run again. The dog winning the final heat in the first series of heats shall be declared the winner of first prize. Then the judges shall select from among the dogs which have been beaten only by the winner of first prize such dogs as they think possess sufficient merit to entitle them to a chance of winning second or third prize, and run them against each other. The winner among these shall then compete with the dog that ran the final heat with the winner of first prize. The winner of this last heat shall be declared the winner of second prize, and his last competitor shall be declared the winner of second prize. The fourth dog in order of merit to be declared by the judges without further running.

Rule 3. When two dogs owned or trained by the same person shall be drawn together, one shall be run only, and he with another dog, which shall be immediately drawn, and the dog left over shall be drawn again. If at the latter end of a trial it be found impossible to avoid running two such dogs together, it may be permitted.

Rule 4. The judges shall order up the dogs as soon as they have determined which is the best, according to the scale of points in Rule 5. The privilege is granted the judges of ordering up any dog or brace of dogs that have not sufficient merit, in their opinion, to get placed, but these may be put down again if there is a possible chance for them to win.

Rule 5. Positive points for merit:—Pointing, 30; pace, 20; backing, 10; style, 7; staunchness, 8; ranging, 5; quartering, 5; obedience and disposition, 10; retrieving, 5; total, 100. Negative points for demerit:—False pointing, 1 to 7; breaking in (each offence), 3; breaking shot (each offence), 5; chasing, or breaking shot and chasing (each offence), 10.

Rule 6. No person except the judges, attendants and reporters will be permitted to accompany the handlers of dogs. Two persons will not be permitted to work one dog or a brace of dogs. If from any cause the handler of a dog or brace of dogs is disabled to such an extent that he cannot shoot, the judges shall appoint a person to shoot for him. The handlers of the two dogs shall go together as if it were a brace of dogs, so that the dogs shall be upon an equality as to ground, opportunities for pointing, &c. No spectators shall be allowed nearer the handlers of dogs than seventy-five yards to the rear. No person shall make any remarks about the judges or dogs in hearing of the judges. Such persons so offending shall be expelled from the ground. Should any handler of dogs annoy the judges after having been ordered to desist, the judges shall order such dogs as he is handling up and out of the race. The privilege is granted the handlers of asking for information or explanation that has a direct bearing upon any point at issue. Pending such question the dogs shall not be under judgment. Dogs afflicted with any contagious disease or bitches in season will not be permitted on the grounds.

Rule 7. Pointing hares, turtles, larks, "stink-birds" or bitterns, or any bird generally considered game, shall not be deemed a false point. A dog making a false point and discovering it to be such without encouragement from his handler shall not be penalized.

INSTRUCTIONS TO JUDGES.

Pointing.—The judges will allow only those dogs the maximum that point all the birds possible for them to point under existing circumstances. A dog to earn the maximum number of points under this head must display a first-class nose and exhibit great judgment in finding and pointing his birds, and make no flushes that a dog with the above qualities would avoid in ordinary hunting. The dogs are to be hunted in all respects as in an ordinary day's shooting. Inexcusable or wilful flushes will detract from a dog's score under this head, but the character of the flush must always be taken into account in estimating the penalty, if any. The judges must not ask the handlers if their dogs are pointing, but must decide for themselves. They shall always consider the nature of the ground, the wind and the birds, and shall not penalize a dog for flushing a bird it would be impossible to point; the penalty for flushes to be graded by the character of the offense. The judges shall not require the handlers to hunt their dogs down wind.

Pace.—The dog that maintains the fastest gait throughout the trial, except when in cover or on game, to receive the full number of points; all others to be graded by him.

Backing.—The maximum only allowed such dogs as stand or drop instantly at sight of another dog on a point, but no dog shall be expected to back unless the dog pointing stands and is motionless. A dog shall not be said to refuse to back unless he sees the dog pointing. To get credit for a back the dog must stop at least ten yards (when practicable) in front of the handler.

Style.—The judges shall consider the dog's grace in ranging and drawing and attitudes in pointing and backing.

Staunchness.—The maximum allowed such dogs as do not advance from their point when on game until ordered on.

Ranging.—The maximum only allowed the dogs that maintain the most killing-range throughout, viz., wide or close as the necessity of the case may require.

Quartering.—The maximum only allowed such dogs as work at right angles with the handler, unless the nature of the ground renders such work impracticable.

Obedience and Disposition.—The maximum only allowed to a dog that works promptly to the gun without noise or severity, and is prompt, cheerful and easily handled.

Retrieving.—To receive the full number of points under this head a dog must go promptly and cheerfully for the bird and deliver it to the handler without mouthing or mutilation.

False Pointing.—The judges shall give a dog ample opportunity to discover whether or not he is on a true

point, and the penalty shall range from 1 to 7 for his acts throughout the heat.

Breaking in—Is when a dog, through improper training or from excitement, leaves his position when the birds rise, whether the gun is fired or not, and starts to break shot or chase, but stops within a few feet of the point from which he started of his own accord or by command.

Breaking Shot—Is when a dog runs in when the gun is fired with the intention of getting the bird, and does not stop at command.

Chasing—Is when a dog follows the birds, either when the gun is fired or not, to an extent to be beyond the control of the handler for the time being.

PUPPY STAKES.

Rule 1. Dogs over eighteen months old shall not be eligible for the puppy stakes. There will be no points allowed for retrieving in this stake. Rules otherwise as above.

BRACE STAKES.

The rules governing the brace stakes shall be the same as used in the all-aged stakes, with the following exceptions: The maximum for ranging shall be 10 instead of 5 and the total 110 instead of 100. The braces, to earn the maximum for quartering, must cross each other systematically and work independently of each other, or one dog must quarter the ground on one side of the handler while the other dog quarters the opposite side, the dogs meeting at or near the centre. Each brace will be run separately (instead of running in heats) and be judged by the scale of points as laid down and explained.

E. C. STERLING, PATRICK HENRY, C. B. WHITFORD, } Committee on Field Trial Rules.

—P. H. Bryson, Esq., of Memphis, Tenn., and E. F. Stoddard, Esq., of Dayton, Ohio, have consented to act as judges for setters and pointers at the St. Louis Dog Show. The judges for the other classes have not yet been selected, but will be duly announced. Many inquiries have been made as to whether dogs that have been hunted will be allowed for want of coat, feather and condition. I am authorized to state that instructions will be given to the judges to make due allowance for the same. The entries close 20th September, and should be made early in order to secure admission, as the space is necessarily limited. CHAS. LINCOLN, Supt.

HYDROPHOBIA—ITS ORIGIN.—*Monro Union Co., N. C., Aug.*, 1879.—*Editor Forest and Stream:*—I saw in one of your back numbers an article from the great protector of animals, Mr. Bergh, of New York, in which he contends that there is no such specific disease as hydrophobia, and that therefore the bite of a dog, sane or mad, does not necessarily infect any person he bites, with the specific disease known as Hydrophobia. On reading this article—a friend gave me the following memorandum which I send you. H. SMITH.

"Mr. Bergh and his learned authorities may be right; but the scientific schools, through all time have been so given to tricks and hobbies that they will bear watching.

"A farmer in Eastern North Carolina, one day saw a beautiful dog trotting along the path by his house; presently a farm-hand came in, and told the farmer that the dog was mad, and had bitten his young boar through the ear, and had also bitten other hogs at a mill, a half a mile off, where a hard sense old negro was miller. The farmer immediately had a pen made and the boar put into it. He then went to the mill where the same dog had bitten a fine blooded sow nursing a dozen or more pigs, and had also bitten several shoats—females not spayed—several months old, all of which ran mad and died in a few days. The farmer then asked the old negro if it was not safest to kill his boar? The old negro said, no; don't kill him, but cut him—(that is, castrate him); for, said he, a cut dog never runs mad. The farmer followed his advice the same day, and the next winter the hog made two hundred pounds of good pork. Some years afterwards, a young physician, without knowing any thing of this old negro's notion, gave it as his opinion that Hydrophobia among dogs was caused chiefly by want of opportunities to gratify their venereal appetites, because it is customary to kill most of the female pups, and to save the males, thereby causing an unnatural disproportion of the sexes among a race of animals highly prolific. He thought this deprivation of their natural gratifications caused the nervous system of dogs to become so radically depraved, that they become mad, perhaps with some disease akin to *virulent erysipelas*, and they could communicate the virus by biting other animals. This is popularly known as hydrophobia, and believed to be a specific disease. These notions are strengthened by the fact that dogs go mad both in winter and summer, the seasons making but little difference in the disease as an epidemic. The evident remedy among dogs, is to alter (castrate) enough males to equalize the sexes, provided the above opinions are correct."

—Mr. Christopher Roache's (Natick, Mass.) pointer bitch Lo Lu whelped July 20th seven puppies, sired by Pete, Jr.

—Mr. A. L. Hawkin's (Media, Pa.) imported Irish setter bitch Juno whelped on the 25th of July ten fine puppies, sired by Mr. F. F. Fassitt's imported Irish setter dog Sport.

—Mr. W. P. Shannon of N.Y. claims the name Gelert for a red Irish setter dog, sired by Bishops Doctor out of Mr. Oscar Purdy's imported bitch Nell.

—The archery score cards and books published by A. S. Brownell, Boston, are the most complete arrangement for archery scoring yet published, and are adapted for recording fully every arrow shot at any of the rounds adopted by the Eastern and National Archery Associations.

In using these books each arrow shot is recorded in its order, be it a hit or miss, the total value of hits at each end shown, and a summary shows the total hits and hits in each color. Each left-hand page is left blank for notes, observations, etc.

Club score books take four American Round scores on each page. For individuals they are one half width, a convenient size for pocket use. They are for sale by all dealers, or will be mailed by the publisher on receipt of price. Individual books, 75 cents, or two for $1. Club books, 600 rounds, $1.50; 1,200 rounds, $2.—[*Adv.*

Yachting and Boating.

HIGH WATER FOR THE WEEK.

DATE.	BOSTON.	NEW YORK.	CHARLESTON.
	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.
Aug. 28	8 40	5 26	4 39
Aug. 29	9 40	6 26	5 39
Aug. 30	10 33	7 19	6 32
Aug. 31	11 19	8 5	7 18
Sept. 1	11 56	8 42	7 55
Sept. 2	eve. 30	9 16	8 29
Sept. 3	1 2	9 48	9 1

COMING FIXTURES.

Aug 28—Jersey City Canoe Club Regatta.
Aug 29—Newburyport Y C Cruise.
Aug 29—Newburyport Y C Closing Race, Ipswich.
Aug 30—Royal Nova Scotia Y S Harbor Cruise.
Sept 2—Salem Y C Regatta.
Sept 4—New York Y C Cape May Cup.
Sept 9—Columbia Y C Challenge Cup.
Sept 8—Quincy Y C Regatta.
Sept 9—Dorchester Y C Regatta.
Sept 6—Beverly Y C Regatta, Nahant.
Sept 6—Boston Y C Fall Regatta.
Sept 6—Royal Nova Scotia Y S Race.
Sept 6—Royal Canadian Y C Prince of Wales Cup.
Sept 13—Royal Nova Scotia Y S Closing Cruise.
Sept —Detroit Y C Fall Regatta.
Sept —Providence Y C Anderson Cup.
Sept —Haverhill Y C Fall Regatta.
Sept —Nahasset Y C Fall Regatta.
Sept —Albany Y C Fall Regatta.
Sept 20—Dorchester Y C Union Regatta.
Sept 22—Quaker City Y C Fall Regatta.
Sept 28—Quaker City Y C Closing Cruise.
Oct 15—Seawanhaka Y C Ocean Match, Center Cup.

THE RECENT DISASTERS.

A contemporary, which in its enthusiasm over some lake "dugouts," so far sheered off its course as to counsel the construction of yachts *without ballast at all*, has the the following: "The dangers of yachting by inexperienced navigators have been fearfully illustrated within the last few days. It is noticeable that the disasters recorded are mostly on inland waters, while the large fleets on the seaboard are comparatively exempt." Our contemporary, professing to know something about naval design, ought to be able to assign the correct reason for the annual recurrence of the many disasters to our yacht fleet which send hundreds to a watery grave every season. It is not so much because of inexperienced "navigators," but because we attempt to gain through excessive beam and light draft, qualities which, if sought for in greater depth and more ballast, would secure immunity from danger. The idea that ballast is a detriment to a vessel's performance is the unfounded bugaboo of unread persons, and the idea that yachts can be built without ballast to cope with the sea and show speed, is the crackbrained vision of an unbalanced mind.

ROYAL CANADIAN YACHT CLUB.

All members joining before September 15th will be exempt from paying entrance fee. The annual open regatta has been fixed for September 6th. Classification and prizes: First class, over 10 tons, prizes $150, $75, and $25. Also cup, for deep draft yachts, presented by Mr. Geo. Hawke with a purse of $30 thrown in. Yachts belonging to the R. C. Y. C. will also race for the Prince of Wales Cup, and the deep draft club yachts for the cup presented by the late Commodore, Dr. Hodder. Second class, 5 to 10 tons, prizes, cup presented by Com. A. R. Boswell with $100 added, $60, $30, and $10. Third class, under 5 tons, prizes $30, $15, and $10. A large list of entries is hoped for, but it would seem that a very foolish move on the part of the R. C. Y. C. will keep many of the smaller yachts away from the line. We refer to the rule permitting the shifting of ballast. If the Royal Canadian is bent upon retracing its steps and eager to give a set back to legitimate yacht racing and yacht building on the lakes, or at least in or about Toronto, it could not have adopted a more certain and quicker means than this pernicious rule, which can only cause the substitution of a worthless, expensive, and dangerous class of shingle-bottom sailing machines in place of yachts possessing the advantages of roominess, comfort, safety, seagoing qualities and cheapness. We do not think the R. C. Y. C. is prepared intentionally to aid in the destruction of the honest, wholesome fleets of which the lakes already boast, but are inclined to think that the club has been acting in the dark, unaware of the poison with which it was undermining the future welfare of its own interests, and that the rule concerning shifting ballast was passed at the instigation of a reckless few who care nothing for nor appreciate the noble art of sailing, but whose only ambition is to capture the purse, whether legitimate sport be thereby ruined or not. It is not too late for the club to retrace its fatal step and to redeem itself as an organization which does not propose to be carried away by the ignoble influence of the yachting jockeys and racing gamblers. If the club desires a full understanding of the question, its members are referred to previous issues of this journal, and we may here add, that all clubs of repute in the United States are and have been abolishing this nuisance, the evil being at present confined only to a few clubs of no national significance. The Royal Canadians may also learn a lesson by reviewing the course of British yachtsmen in this matter. Shifting ballast is no longer permitted in English, Irish, or Scotch waters, and yachts which must shift ballast to keep on their legs or to show speed are justly regarded with contempt as mere machines undeserving of being classed as yachts. We regret that the *Toronto Mail*, not comprehending the question, should have given its *quasi* indorsement to such an innovation backwards, by publishing some very foolish diatribe of a correspondent in favor of shifting ballast. But we can safely leave the *Mail* to the considerate care of the *Belleville Intelligencer*, which, we judge from the recent discussion in their columns, is quite able of taking care of the *Mail* and all others on this point. Shifting ballast is condemned by all who have the highest interests of building and sailing at heart as an unmitigated evil and a stupid nuisance, driving our racing community into the construction of the most dangerous and useless of craft, and the Royal Canadian Y. C. ought to know better than to let such a retrograde measure ever go on its books.

NEW YORK YACHT CLUB.

ANNUAL CRUISE—CONTINUED.

After spending the night in Newport harbor at anchor, and waiting for a breeze in the morning, the Commodore signaled the fleet at 10 A. M. Aug. 12th, to go to Beavertail light, and to heave to there and await his starting gun for that point. Schooner *Fleetwing* stole such a long lead on the fleet, that the other schooners of her class immediately made after her, the signal gun not being fired till about five minutes later. The leading yachts passed Nest Island Club in the following order: *Fleetwing, Estelle, Clio, Magic, Vixen, Peerless* and then, after an interval of a mile, the *Wanderer, Madeleine, Nettie, Niantic* and others. At two o'clock the *Tidal Wave*, which was sailing like a witch, came tearing along, having rushed through the second division of the fleet and traversed the long interval between them and the second class schooners far ahead. She then passed in succession *Vixen, Peerless, Clio* and laid herself out for a close race with *Magic*. Behind came the *Wanderer*, who was passing *Rambler, Dauntless, Nettie, Dreadnaught, Intrepid* and *Niantic*. This is the order in which these boats passed the Hen and Chickens lightship. The *Madeleine* had come up just after *Tidal Wave*, and was making a good fight for leading boat. The wind had been free from the start and rather light. After passing the Hen and Chickens the yachts squared away and went wing and wing, spreading out every available foot of canvass. As the wind kept freshening the wonderful little *Magic* increased her speed, and passing *Estelle*, made a close race with *Fleetwing*. Behind the *Vixen*, which was the last boat in the first division, and first sloop in the fleet, came *Wanderer* under a perfect cloud of canvass. She slipped by *Vixen*, and was well on her way to the mouth of the harbor, when the Commodore signalled the yachts to lay to and perform evolution. As it was blowing a young gale by this time almost the entire fleet disregarded the signal. They came into the harbor at racing speed, and as they rounded to, presented a magnificent sight. The *Tidal Wave* and *Magic* carried off the honors of the day, particularly the *Tidal Wave*, as she had a very poor (but a very *fair*) start. She really came in first. The following is the order in which the yachts anchored.

Name.	*H.*	*M.*	*Name.*	*H.*	*M.*
Fleetwing	3	31	Niantic	3	55
Tidal Wave	3	32	Vision	3	56
Magic	3	32	Dreadnaught	3	57
Clio	3	33	Kate	3	58
Estelle	3	33	Phantom	3	58
Madeliene	3	35	Wanderer	3	58
Peerless	3	36	Intrepid	3	58
Vixen	3	45	Psyche	4	12
Dauntless	3	53	Resolute	4	13
Rambler	3	54	Nettle	4	15

It will be seen by these figures what a magnificent race the first seven boats made. It was in some instances hard to decide the precise order in which several boats came in. The shipping in the harbor was gaily decorated with flags in honor of the fleet's arrival, and the large whaling vessels lying in the docks were black with enthusiastic spectators. The cannonading was deafening, and the reception altogether was the most gratifying met with by the club during their cruise. In the evening the yachts were brilliantly illuminated and many of them had fine displays of fireworks. The New Bedford Yacht Club gave a remarkably pleasant reception to the N. Y. Y. C. and its guests.

Next day, Wednesday, Aug. 13th, a most successful regatta took place. The following were the entries: First-class schooners—*Phantom, Tidal Wave*. Second-class schooners—*Clio, Peerless, Azalea*, N. B. Y. C. and *Magic*. First-class sloops—*Vision, Niantic*. Second-class sloops—*Vixen, America, Kate, Mistral*. The course was from Clark's Point to a stakeboat in Kettle Cove on Naushon Island, thence around the Hen and Chickens lightship and back to Clark's Point. The yacht *Nettie* was the judge's boat at the start. A flying start was taken and the yachts got off in the following order: *Vision*, 11.04; *Kate*, 11.06; *Niantic*, 11.07; *Tidal Wave*, 11.07; *Peerless*, 11.07; *Clio*, 11.08; *Azalea*, 11.09; *Mistral*, 11.10; *America*, 11.14; *Magic*, 11.12; *Vixen*, 11.13. The *Phantom* started before the signal, by accident, and her time was not taken at either end of the race, thus preventing the *Tidal Wave* from getting a record. At the very beginning of the race *Magic* carried away her foretopmast. The *Clio* at once ran by *Kate* and *Niantic*, and shortly after passed *Vision*, and was soon ranged with the *Magic*. *Peerless* and *Azalea* followed. The *Niantic* was a little way astern of *Vision* and making a good fight for the lead. The *Vixen* made very short work of her antagonists. She passed, first, *America*, 25 minutes after the start, and soon after, the *Mistral*. The first boat around the stakeboat at Kettle Cove was *Clio* at 12.07. *Peerless* and *Magic* followed at 12.15 close together. Most of the boats made short tacks along the land, thus securing smooth water. *Clio*, however, stood across, and by so doing allowed *Magic* to wind her. In the heavy windward work the finest sailing qualities of the different yachts were brought out. The *Peerless* was well buried to leeward, the water, which boiled up over her house, keeping her in a decidedly ticklish and unpleasant position, for it was blowing very fresh. *Vision*, too, was way down in the water, and her cockpit throughout this tack was afloat. The little *Vixen*, on the other hand, with housed topmast,

was running through the big seas with great ease, her lee scuppers scarcely wet. She passed the big *Kate* early on this course, so disgusting her as to cause her to give up the race and to join those yachts which had already rounded the lightship. The small sloops rounded the Kettle Cove stakeboat in the following order: *Vixen*, 2.39; *America*, 2.34; *Mistral*, 3.08.30. The yachts rounded the Hen and Chickens in the following order and time: *Magic*, 2.4.15; *Tidal Wave*, 2.4.45; *Clio*, 2.14.30; *Peerless*, 2.18.35; *Niantic*, 2.19; *Vision*, 2.20.15; *Vixen*, 2.34; *America*, 2.48; *Mistral*, 3.02½. When the boats squared away for home they ran wing and wing and ballooned out all the canvas they could carry. *Clio* made a gallant struggle for the lead on the run home, but she was too far astern to catch her rival and crossed the line three minutes behind her. The yachts finished as follows:

Name.	*H.*	*M.*	*S.*	*Name.*	*H.*	*M.*	*S.*
Tidal Wave	2	52	00	Vision	3	15	14
Magic	2	58	00	Azalea	3	16	00
Clio	3	08	00	Vixen	3	32	00
Peerless	3	11	00	America	3	51	24
Niantic	3	15	35	Mistral	4	15	41

Thus the *Magic*, *Niantic* and *Vixen* were the winners in their respective classes.

The next day, Aug. 14th, it blew nearly a gale of wind, and was decidedly the big schooners' day. But few of the yachts carried topsails while on the wind. Only fifteen out of the thirty boats started, many being deterred from doing so on account of the heavy weather, and others for various reasons. The *Estelle* had a good lead, and was first to Quick's Hole. Here she had to tack twice in order to get about the buoy, and so was passed by *Dreadnaught* and *Wanderer*. The boats went through in the following order: *Dreadnaught*, *Wanderer*, *Estelle*, *Rambler*, *Phantom*, *Intrepid*, *Niantic*, *Dauntless*, *Clio*, *Madeleine*, *Vixen*, *Nettie*, *Vision*, *Psyche* and *Volante*. *Vision* and *Nettie* soon after passed *Vixen*, and squared away for Oak Bluffs. The yachts arrived there in the following order: *Dreadnaught*, *Rambler*, *Estelle*, *Intrepid*, *Clio*, *Madeleine*, *Niantic*, *Vision*, *Vixen*, *Psyche*, *Volante*. The *Dauntless*, *Wanderer*, *Phantom*, and *Resolute* ran on and anchored in front of the Bluffs. In rounding to at Holmes' Hole *Rambler* carried away her masthead, and this accident put an end to the cruise. The next day the fleet started for Newport, but as they all, with the exception of three, started before the signal, the run is not worthy of mention, excepting the remarkably close and interesting race of the three schooners which started together, the *Dauntless*, *Intrepid*, and *Dreadnaught*. They came in the above named order, passing Fort Adams at 5:25, 5:27, and 5:28. The fleet disbanded that evening at midnight. It was an unqualified success, and the runs were unusually exciting. The *Dreadnaught*, *Tidal Wave*, *Magic*, *Clio*, and *Estelle*, *Niantic*, and *Vixen* carried off the honors in their respective classes. The *Dauntless*, under the command of Rear Commodore Waller, took the place of the flagship after the accident to Rambler, and Mr. Chester Griswold succeeded Mr. G. L. Haight as Fleet Captain. Most of the yachts left Newport Sunday morning, having been storm-bound Saturday by the bad weather. W.

THE ENCHANTRESS.—From the London *Field* we learn that this famous American schooner, one of "Bob" Fish's best productions, now the property of Col. Owen Williams, of England, and flying the burgee of the Royal Yacht Squadron, has again been at her old tricks and astonishing even the experts of the *Field* with her "wonderful bursts of speed" during the match at Cowes, Aug. 5th, for the Queen's Cup. Says the *Field:* "Nothing afloat in British waters could have shown the speed *Enchantress* did. * * * She sprung her luff in a way worthy of the *Sappho*. * * * *Enchantress*, with wind two or three points abaft the beam, was going along as upright as an ice-boat and traveling like one, too. It was the most wonderful piece of sailing we ever saw to see this rapid flight of *Enchantress;* and the only thing to compare it to was the flight of this same *Enchantress* four or five years ago in a match fro n Havre to Southsea. * * * In this run of twelve miles she gained twenty minutes (!) on *Formosa*, and we venture to say that such a performance was never before witnessed in British waters." * * *

Pretty strong testimony this, coming from such good authority, too; but it only confirms the opinion we have all along held of *Enchantress*, that with a fair system of measurement and an open course free from flukes, there is nothing afloat that can beat her unless it be *Sappho* herself. In the race in question the Queen's Cup went to the English schooner *Egeria*, of 156 tons (on time allowance), by the small margin of less than a minute. It must not be overlooked, however, that *Enchantress* was rated at 346 tons by the one-sided pressure of the Yacht Racing Association Rule, while in reality she measures only about 300 tons. Had the match been sailed on actual tonnage in place of a fictitious assumption, the cup would have been captured by the gallant Colonel and his smart American schooner in spite of her late and leewardly start and the splitting of her balloon-jib.

FANCY VS. WATER WITCH—*Editor Forest and Stream:*—Thursday, August 14th, at Nahant, a match race was sailed for $50 a side, between the Cat riga *Fancy*, of the Beverly and Nahasset Y. C's and *Water Witch* of the S. Boston Y. C.; distance, 14 miles. Wind very strong, southwest. Won by *Water Witch*. Courses from judge's yacht off new wharf, Nahant, leaving Winthrop Bar buoy on port hand; the sloop *Alice* of the E. Y. C. at the yacht anchorage at Nahant, on port hand; Winthrop Bar buoy on port hand, to judge's yacht, 14 miles.

From Nahant to Winthrop Bar was a dead beat to windward; the judges, by the kindness of Com. Peabody of the Boston Y. C., occupied the steamer *Adelita* of that club, and followed the racing boats closely over the course. Preparatory signal was blown promptly at two, and the boats crossed the line as follows: *Water Witch*, 2h. 8m. 27s.; *Fancy*, 2h. 9m. 12s. *Fancy* seemed to stand up better than her competitor and to go through the water much faster, though *Water Witch* sailed closer to the wind for at least two-thirds of the beat up. When the boats crossed for the first time, *Fancy* was seen to be ahead; though her metal cutwater, on to which the forestay fastened, was seen to be broken short off. This made it necessary to send a man forward to repair damages, which of course hurt her speed; still she gained steadily and rounded the buoy 2m. 35s. ahead of the *Water Witch*, as follows: *Fancy*, 3h. 14m. 5s.; *Water Witch*, 3h. 16m. 40s. Soon after rounding *Fancy* tried to jibe, but got a heavy puff of wind just at the wrong minute; the result was that the boom jibed but the gaff did not, and the patent jaws of the gaff were broken short off on one side and twisted off on the other. The sail was lowered, and every effort made to repair damages and continue the sail, but it was impossible, and on reaching Nahant, *Fancy* ran into the wharf, leaving the race to *Water Witch*. The latter lowered the sail half way and jibed round the buoy; then set mainsail and spinnaker and ran in very fast, rounding the *Alice* at 3. 48. 12. A very ugly-looking thunder-squall now began to show itself from the northward, and *Water Witch* put in two reefs before starting for her second beat; she rounded the buoy at 5. 2. 50, and started for Nahant; but about a mile from the judges' boat was caught in a calm, caused by the edge of the squall killing the wind, and lay almost motionless for some twenty minutes, when the breeze came up again and she crossed the line at 6. 5. 14, winning the stakes. The judges were, for *Water Witch*, Mr. Wm. Morris, Sec'y of the S. B. Y. C.; *Fancy*, Com. Jeffries of the Beverly Y. C. Referee: Com. Peabody of the Dorchester Y. C. SKYLIGHT.

THE GREENPORT REGATTA—*Shelter Island, Aug. 24th.*—The boat race for the 22d was postponed to the next morning, as the strong west wind was too much for the little craft. The morning of the 23d was very favorable for the start, with a light breeze from the southwest. But three shells took part in the three mile race, the first prize being won by Lee, of Newark, in 28m. 11s. Knoth, of Brooklyn, finished his three miles in 29m. 23s. The third boat, rowed by Ten Eyck, of Peekskill, was swamped on the return, and was picked up by a sail boat. The three prizes for this race were $100, $50, $15—one for each.

But five boats out of fourteen contended in the second race for pair oars. Three prizes—$125, $75, $25. The first prize was won by the Portland boat, 22m. 31½s.; the second by the Godkins, of Boston, in 22m. 32½s.; Faulker, of Charlestown, Mass., 22m. 47½s.; Brawley, 23m. 9½s. The race was witnessed by a large concourse of people, who were greatly pleased with the exciting scene. We never saw so big a crowd in Greenport on the 22d. The bay was filled with steamers, yachts and small sail boats. McL.

CORINTHIAN YACHT BUILDERS.—From an exchange we clip the following: A very fine yacht was recently launched on Lake Lisgar by Messrs. F. B. and Geo. Tillson, of Tillsonburg, Ont. She is a splendid model, was built and rigged entirely by the Messrs. Tillson and would do credit to a professional shipwright. Her measurements are 22 feet long, 6 feet beam, 30 inches deep and spreads 450 square feet of canvas. Her cockpit is beautifully finished in maple and black walnut, oiled and varnished.

COLUMBIA YACHT CLUB.—An open race will be sailed under the auspices of the club, Sept. 9th, for a beautiful silver challenge cup presented by the Derby Silver Plate Company. Club course, flying start, time allowance, 1½ min. to the foot; crews limited to one hand for every three feet of length and fraction; open to yachts from 18 to 25 ft., cat-rigged; entrance fee, $1. Particulars from the Secretary C. Y. C., Mr. John Frick, 21 Maiden lane, New York.

TO AMERICAN YACHTSMEN.—For complete records of all yacht races in England, as well for as for a great variety of other matter of interest, such as cruises and yachting tales, read *Hunt's Yachting Magazine*, established 1852. Can be had of booksellers generally, or direct from Hunt & Co., 119 Church Street, Edgware road, London, E. C., England. Published monthly, one shilling sterling per number.—[*Adv.*

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN SEPTEMBER.

FRESH WATER.

Trout, *Salmo fontinalis.*
Salmon, *Salmo Salar.*
Salmon Trout, *Salmo confinis.*
Land-locked Salmon, *Salmo glaveri.*
Grayling, *Thymallus tricolor.*
Muskalonge, *Esox nobilior.*
Pike or Pickerel, *Esox lucius.*
Yellow Perch, *Perca flavescens.*
Black Bass, *Micropterus salmoides; M. nigricans.*

SALT WATER.

Sea Bass, *Serranops ocellatus.*
Sheepshead, *Archosargus probatocephalus.*
Striped Bass, *Roccus lineatus.*
White Perch, *Morone americana.*
Weakfish, *Cynoscion regalis.*
Bluefish, *Pomatomus saltatrix.*
Spanish Mackerel, *Cybium maculatum.*
Cero, *Cybium regale.*
Bonito, *Sarda pelamys.*
Kingfish, *Menticirrus nebulosus.*

TROUT FLIES FOR SEPTEMBER.

GRAY COFLIN, NO. 10 AND 11.—Body, silver-gray mohair tipped with orange silk; feet, light gray hackle wound over peacock's herl; wings and setæ, hyaline.

BROWN COFLIN, NO. 10 AND 11.—Body, gray and bright claret mohair mixed; feet, dark gray hackle wound over peacock's herl; wings and setæ, gray hyaline.

The gnat flies named for April.

The Quaker for evening and moonlight. No. 7 and 8. Body, gray wound with honey-yellow hackles; wings, made of feather from an owl's wings.

The white moth for dark nights, No. 6 and 7. Body, feet and wings a pure white.

The stone flies continue on the water until the close of the season.

At this season use the small flies for day fishing and the large flies for evening and night.

NEW FISHING GROUNDS.—It's an ill wind that blows no one good, even though it sinks a ship in the harbor. For while Antonio on the Rialto is reckoning up his losses, the fisherman is musing upon the time when that wreck shall become barnacled and covered with mussels and furnish a feeding ground for the black fish and sea bass and sheepshead. We have spent many an afternoon of famous sport drawing up huge sheepshead from the hulk of an old schooner, sunken because she would persist in attempting to enter the harbor in spite of cannon balls and shells. We were younger then than we are now, but today, we confess it, the satisfaction of a good catch of big fish is not marred by untimely reflections upon the fate of the ship's crew and owners, over whose ruined venture we have anchored our skiff. Every man to his trade. One half of the world lives from the misfortunes of the other half.

The anglers of New York and vicinity are just now in good luck. Not that any ships have sunk in the Bay however. Their good fortune is rather assured by recent summer resort improvements. The new piers at Long Branch and Coney Island will by-and-by attract the fish, and new angling grounds will then be open to the cit's line.

THE SECOND PRESBYTERIAN FISHING CLUB.—"As the twig's bent so the tree's inclined." Send a party of small Presbyterian boys off year after year on Sunday-school picnics, and if, when they grow up, they do not organize Presbyterian fishing excursions, it is only because the unexpected always happens in this illusory and contradictory world. At all events, this reasoning will hold good with the Second Presbyterians of Philadelphia, who have just published the Log of their ninth annual cruise on Delaware Bay. The Log is a curiosity. From the wealth and grotesqueness of the illustrations we should imagine that every printing office in Philadelphia, from Ben Franklin's time down to the present, had been ransacked for the cuts. That one, particularly, of the Whale may, for aught we know, have illustrated the shipping news columns in one of the Ninevah morning papers some thousands of years ago. The piscatorial Second Presbyterians, of whom there were fifteen, namely: J. L. Smith, Pres.; John Lammon, Vice-Pres.; C. P. Allen, Sec. and Treas.; W. Mousley, H. J. Christ, G. W. Knight, G. S. Gandy, C. Mousley, A. Barber, W. L. Allen, E. McCready, W. Hazlett, W. Sixsmith, S. Currie, R. Gregory, purser, and C. Cooper, steward, embarked on the staunch schooner *Emma Collins*, July 8d, and returned to their families on the 14th of the same month. The adventures of the club, if put into heroic verse, would rival the Lusiad.

We are not pleased to see the club array themselves against science, as they do in the regulation reading: "No shark, sucker, tadpole, smelt, or sea serpent shall, under any circumstance, be admitted on our lines." The capture of the sea serpent would be an event of such signal scientific importance as to redound to the glory of any fishing club afloat. Nor do we approve of the Second Presbyterian Club's hostility to long-standing beliefs and practices of the craft set forth in another regulation: "Any member caught using charms, spells, &c., such as spitting on his hooks, using asafœdita on his bait, or making use of any superstition to draw the fish to his line shall be expelled." Such fallacies, obviously arising from the sectarian character of the club, are little ameliorated by their temperance platform as set forth: "The regular appetizers and brain exhilarants shall be lemonade, ice water, bilge-water, rain-water, salt-water, eye-water, dish-water, pump-water, blue-water, white-water, and —water." We should be glad to hear from the Third, and the Fourth, and the Fifth Presbyterian Fishing Clubs, and the Congregationalists and Methodists and Baptists and Quakers; for we hope they, too, all go a-fishing.

TROLLING FOR SALMON.—This is a favorite sport with some who fish in the Columbia River. An Astoria (Oregon) correspondent speaks of it as "a new sport, invented last year." They are caught weighing from 15 to 20 pounds, and some few big ones as high as 75 pounds and upwards. The writer wonders why the Fish Commissioners of the Eastern States do not get their supplies of salmon eggs from the Columbia instead of the Sacramento, as they are much superior in size and quality.

FREEZING FISH.—The wholesale fish-dealers of Fulton Market, this city, have prepared a large freezing-house on Front street, where great quantities of fish are now being frozen and packed away for winter use. The design is to provide in winter such fresh fish as are otherwise to be procured only in the summer season. The storage will probably be about 100 tons.

MOVEMENTS OF THE FISHING FLEET.—Thirty-two arrivals have been reported, with an aggregate of 544,000 lbs. codfish and 22,400 lbs. halibut,

The mackerel receipts continue good, and the quality excellent, but the market is dull and prices show no improvement. Since our last issue 14 arrivals have been reported from Shore trips, bringing 1965 bbls. The number of Bay arrivals for the week has been 8, and the receipts 750 bbls. One arrival has been reported in the Shore codfishery, and one from a Newfoundland squiding trip.—*Cape Ann Advertiser, Aug. 22.*

CANADA—*Rice Lake, Harwood P. O., Canada, Aug. 16th.*—Black bass angling and spoon fishing for muskinonge are superb here just now. H. M.

CANADA—*Lake Megantic, Quebec, Aug. 8th*, 1879.—I have just returned from a two days' cruise to the upper Spider River, with about thirty pounds of trout, averaging about three to the pound. I saw one beaver and several moose and deer signs. Both fish and game are fast disappearing from this section, as the country—and such a country of rock and boulders!—is being rapidly settled. The energetic endeavors of the Eastern Townships Game Protection Club may prevent the total extermination of fish and game here for some time to come; but never will game exist again in such numbers as to attract distant sportsmen, as the distance is greater and the hotel and guide rates quite as high as in either the Maine or Adirondack regions. STANSTEAD.

OREGON—*Portland, July 27.*—On Friday morning the 20th, a small party of "Waltonians," Billy B—, Bob B—, Hal M—, and the writer, might have been seen on the neat little steamer *Latona, en route* for the thriving hamlet of La Center, on Lewis River, W. T. We cast off at 10 A.M. sharp, and were soon steaming down the beautiful Willamette toward the mighty Columbia, and arrived at our destination at 4:20 P.M. and found very good coffee. After breakfast the following morning, we threw our traps into a lumber wagon, and were on our way to the "Crick" as it is called by the natives. After a very tiresome ride of four hours, we came to the mouth at Peep Creek, and there pitched our camp. The late rains in the spring have not yet run out, and as the stream drains a large area of country, we saw to our great dismay that there was too much water there. But Billy B—cast his brown palmer in the water in a very scientific way, and immediately a beautiful half-pound trout took it and was soon in Billy's basket. I followed suit; Bob and Hal then started down, and Billy and I up the stream, and when we returned to camp at dusk, our catch was: Bob, 25; Billy, 11; Hal, 1; and the writer, 14. Every fish taken was over 8 inches in length, and the majority over 12.

But things were not as we had fondly imagined, and so we concluded to go home the following afternoon. We fished down to the mill, about two and a half miles from the camp, where the team waited for us, and caught about thirty more; two of them, one taken by the writer and one by Bob, were over seventeen inches long and very heavy. We arrivéd at La Center that evening and the next morning got home, tired but happy, and vowing to go to Cedar Creek when the water was down and get even. The trout there are of unusual size and very gamy; much more so than in any other creek fished or known of by WILLIAM LANG.

OREGON—*Astoria, Aug. 7th.*—Mountain trout fishing is now at its best with us, and in a few days I intend to wet a "Royal Coachman" in the waters of the Klaskamine.
C. J. S.

—Every one knows that a girl cannot throw a stone. Anatomists tell us it is because they are not made for throwing stones. But we have known many ladies who could cast a fly as skillfully as any masculine adept. The Brooklyn young lady who went to Cushing's Island the other day made a brave cast, but all she hooked was her own nose. Not believing in the kind of adornment affected by more savage belles she followed her nose to a surgeon's office and had herself unhooked from her own line.

RAGGING.—The Oswego river method of fishing is known as "ragging." It is practiced by the farmers' boys, who tie a red rag for a fly and yank out great quantities of rock and black bass.

BASS FISHING ON NOLIN RIVER, KY.

ELIZABETHTOWN, KY., *Aug. 15th.*

Editor Forest-and Stream:—

Six of us left here at daylight one morning last April in a two-horse spring wagon for a point on Nolin River called Dickey's Mill, forty-two miles away. We followed the line of the P. & E. R. R. for twenty-six miles over a road that excited only an ordinary amount of blasphemy, and then, oh! dear, how we ever got over that last sixteen miles, climbing hills and wading mud holes.

But I started out to tell you of fishing and will stick to that. We arrived at the aforesaid mill at 4 o'clock P. M. and found that Providence had favored us and sent our friend, tutor, and general guardian angel, Harvey W., of Millwood, ahead of us as promised (no promises from P., of course). Said W. had tent pitched, campfire alight, and hot coffee ready. That evening we devoted to healing wounds, both bodily and socially, for sixteen miles of such a road would have caused Damon and Pythias to quarrel. An early supper, a pipe and a sound sleep fixed us for business next morning and an early start for the dam, where the real business of the expedition commenced. It is always monotonous to detail the catch, so I shall give the day's total for seven of us. Forty bass averaging two pounds each, eighty pounds. Supper, tobacco and bed with attendant dreams, fixed us for the second day's sport, in which we averaged or duplicated the previous day, making a grand total of one hundred and sixty pounds of bass in two days' fishing. One bass, considered a giant, weighed four and a half pounds; from that to three and a half down. It was glorious sport and well paid us for the whole trip. Sunday's rising sun found us hitching up for the long trip home, and the rain was falling in that insinuating manner that calls forth words deep if not loud, and the sixteen miles were done again, in which the firmest friendships were ruptured hopelessly to all appearance. Elizabethtown reached in soaking condition, the spoils divided, a handshake around, and all of this trip closed.

A word or two about "our bass." We considered our four and a half pounder a prodigy, yet I see by your paper scores are made in the bass line, which by weight would make our candidate a "small fish." It must be that the fish we catch under the appellation of bass is something different. Our big bass measured 22 inches and weighed 4½ pounds. They are called by the natives trout, but by fishermen black bass. We fish for them with minnow and float; they will not bite at either spoon or fly, nor at minnows caught from the same stream fished. In spring the foot of dams is the only place that they can be caught, while in the fall any pool contains them, but more especially those pools having a riffle or gravelly rapid at their heads. We use a multiplying reel, usually Meek & Milam, and 100 feet of line, a No. 7 hook and snell. We go again in October and you shall hear the particulars.
M.

—Read Henry C. Squires' advertisement.—[*Adv.*

Answers to Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

☞ *We cannot attempt to give specific directions where to go for game or fish. Correspondents must keep themselves posted by consulting our news columns.*

☞ *We make no charge for answering inquiries in this column.*

SETTERS, Boston.—Try rubbing a little crude petroleum on the bare places.

J. P. W., N. Y.—For the information you want write Fred Miller, Esq., Union Club, New York.

H. F. L.—Neilson's "Boat Building for Amateurs" will come nearest your wants. Price, $1.25.

SWIMMER, New York.—Captain Webb and other swimmers oil themselves all over with vaseline before entering the water.

G. N., Grantville, Mass.—You will find in the vicinity of Vineland, N. J., quail and a few partridges. You must inquire there for particular localities.

OLD BAT.—The rapid explosion of Dittmar powder when tightly rammed appears to be the reason for the bursting of so many guns. The wads should only just feel the powder.

C. O. B., Unionville, Conn.—As your dog has *some* nose a competent breaker could probably make something of him. The spike collar can be had of Mr. Von Culin, Delaware City, Del.

POLARIS.—Length of schooner *Frolic* on water line about 48 ft. Has raking or overhanging stern and elliptic counter. Least freeboard 2½ in., load line to deck. Above this is about 15 in. bulwark.

S. D. Mercersburg.—General Meyer of the Signal Service Bureau, Washington, D. C., has used Lyman's bow facing rowing gear and may give you his experience with it. Or will some of our readers oblige.

SHELDRAKE, Lynn.—Where shall I send for copy of London *Field* of May 10th. It has a report of a trial of small bores, 16 and 20 against 12 and 10. Ans. London *Field* can be obtained from August Brentano, 39 Union Square, New York.

A. R. S., Goulsborough, Pa.—Black bass culture is pursued by introduction of parent fish, not by transportation of spawn. You will probably, by representing your case to your State Fish Commissioners, receive from them the necessary fish.

J. S. S., Cambridgeport, Mass.—For a fortnight's sport between Quebec and Montreal, go to the town of Three Rivers, where you will find good duck shooting on Lake St. Peter; and you can go up the River St. Maurice, the whole country thereabout affording abundant sport.

S. W. B., Baltimore.—The soreness in my dog's eyes is caused by the under eyelid turning in the eye, and the hair rubbing the eyeball keeps it sore and running. Ans. You had better show the dog to a surgeon, as an operation on the lower lid may be necessary.

J. W. S., Smyrna, N. Y.—1. What is the price of Belmontyle oil, and where can I get it? 2. What is best to keep a choke-bore from leading. Ans. 1. H. C. Squires, No. 1 Cortlandt street, this city. Price 50 cents per bottle. 2. Fire a blank charge of powder in your gun before commencing to shoot.

G. H. T., Media, Pa.—My puppy has had distemper, and it has left him with a nervous twitching in the forequarters. Please let me know through your valuable paper if there is any remedy. Ans. Country air, tonics, and good nursing may bring him around, but chorea is rarely cured.

W. M. W.—Why a copper boat? Very seldom made of this material. Sheet iron, galvanized or painted is much cheaper. Boat for three persons should be about twelve feet long. Cost seven dollars per foot. Possibly you may find a sporting boat suitable to your purpose in our advertising columns.

C. F. G., Near Fort Monroe, Va.—Will you inform me where I can buy an English mastiff dog? I saw in your paper some time ago a cut, also description of this kind of a dog, and feel it is just what I want for a house dog, also pet for children. I trust I am not treading on "dangerous grounds" in thus presuming. Ans. We can only refer our correspondent to our advertising columns.

H. P., Oquawka, Ill.—Books on the horse are:—"Handbook on the Treatment of the Horse in the Stable and on the Road," by Charles Wharton. J. B. Lippincott & Co. Philadelphia. "Stonehenge on the Horse in Stable and Field," $2. Orange Judd & Co. New York. The same firm also publish "American Gentlemen's Stable Guide," $1.

R.—What constitutes the food of the American bittern? Does it live on anything which ought to render it repulsive to a human stomach? Our Indians will eat anything almost, but they will not eat a bittern. Ans. The bittern, like the other members of the Ardeidæ family, feeds upon fish, frogs, other reptiles, testaceans, insects, etc.

F. G. W., Philadelphia.—Go to John Krider's, and he will tell you where to go for squirrels. If you had inquired about Petersburg, Va., we could have given you some magnificent shooting, opossums, rabbit and quail. The game down there does not hide in the woods and wait for the sportsman and his dog to come out and find it. It enters the town and posts itself in the back-yard and waits to be shot.

A. F. H., Worcester, Mass.—I have a pointer dog two years old, and a day or two since noticed a bunch on its back and thought it was a fly bite, but now it is about as large as a two cent piece, and looks red and raw, puffed up a little, and the hair seems to be partly off; his appetite is good and he is as lively as ever, and it does not seem sore to touch it. Have been washing it with castile soap, and when dry putting on cosmoline. Ans. Anoint it with carbolic salve.

T. J., Germantown, Pa.—I have had four rabbits die of a disease which begins in the mouth and then goes to the paws, a kind of running sore—the hair all falling off. What is the trouble? and what can I do? Ans. Your rabbits probably have the rot, caused by too much green food. Kill all the sick animals at once, as the disease is contagious—one of its features being a parasite that attacks the skin. Flour of sulphur has been recommended for the scabbiness.

D. B., Haverhill, Mass.—My pointer dog is two years old, has never had a good appetite, has always been very poor. Three weeks ago his appetite seemed to improve, then his bowels commenced to swell, the swelling spread to his dulaps, then his legs swelled to about twice their natural size; his fore legs have burst, are continually discharging water, he does not seem feverish nor very weak. A. Your dog, from your description, has anasarca, or dropsy; give him six grains of nitre twice a day in the following mixture: Iodide of potassium, three grains; digitalis, one-half grain; extract of gentian, five grains.

W. L. B., Staunton, Va.—What food shall I give mountain trout in an aquarium? They will not eat anything I give them. Ans. See that you tank is throughly cleaned of all scourings of the fish; also note if your fish are not eating each other. You should give them food that will not sink to the bottom, as they will not go to the bottom of the tank for it. It will remain there and pollute the water. Fish will also sometimes gorge themselves and pollute the water afterward with there excrement. Try natural and artificial food, and feed neither too abundant or too sparingly. Fish with voracious appetites w ll eat each other and become surfeited for a time, and their refuse food until they become hungry again.

M. B., Batavia. O.—1. I have a pointer dog two years old. When he was one year old he did not do as I wanted him to, so I whipped him, and he started to go home. I shot him and he has been afraid of the gun ever since. He will hunt well until I shoot the first time and then he gets behind me and I can't get him to hunt again. Do you think by buying the "Sportsman's Gazetteer" that I can break him of gun shiness? 2. I got of William Read & Sons a breech-loading gun made by R. Grove, London, for which I gave $80; do you know anything of the manufacturer? Ans. 1. By exercising great care and patience you may be able to cure your dog of gun shyness. 2. We do not.

EMMA, City.—The German canaries are the best singers, and in Hanover no less than 75,000 are raised annually. About 70,000 are imported to this country from France and Germany every year. While the German fanciers have bestowed their whole efforts upon the vocal power of the canary, French fanciers have by judicious breeding greatly increased the size and symmetry of the birds. It is said that the reason of the success of German fanciers in training their birds is due to placing their young birds in cages with larks and other European songsters, from whom the canaries learn many of their most beautiful melodies. German canaries sometimes sell at from $10 to $25 apiece.

SUBSCRIBER, Oakland.—1. Where can I get the rules for glass ball shooting? 2. What is the proper load and size of shot for a 10-bore gun at the Card rotary trap? 3. Is a 10-bore allowed at matches on the same terms as a 12-bore, or must I shoot at longer distance? Ans. 1. Different clubs have different rules for glass ball shooting. You can probably get Bogardus' rules by writing to H. C. Squires, No. 1 Cortlandt street, this city. 2. It depends upon the weight of the gun, and would be about the same as for quail shooting with the same gun. 3. Again the club question comes in. As a rule, 10-bores are penalized from one to three yards.

X., Cleveland, O.—I have a dog who was quite lame in his hind legs some time since, the lameness shifting from one leg to the other. He got well without any special treatment; but now, after a lapse of several months, he is lame again—walking on three legs. If I pull the lame leg he cries out suddenly, as if it hurt him. Otherwise, he is in good condition and appears to be all right. Do you think he has chronic rheumatism, and what should I do for him? Ans. The following remedy is recommended by "Stonehenge," and is frequently successful: Score a red herring with a knife and well rub in two drachms of nitre; give every morning on an empty stomach, and keep the dog without food for two hours afterwards. At night give a drachm of camphor made into a ball.

J. P., Peoria, Ill.—To waterproof buckskin the Indians boil it in oil; and Nantucket fishermen water-proof leather by soaking it a week in boiled linseed oil. Other recipes for tanning leather are as follows: 1. Melt 6 ozs. mutton suet, 6 ozs. beeswax, 4 ozs. rosin, and add 1 pint linseed oil. 2. Tallow 6 parts, beeswax 2 parts, rosin 1 part, 2 parts caoutchouc, 1 pint castor oil. Apply warm with a brush. 3. Shoemaker's dubbing ½ lb., linseed oil ½ pint, strong solution India rubber ½ pint. Dissolve with gentle heat (it is inflammable) and apply with brush. 4. Melt 1 lb. tallow, ½ oz. neatsfoot oil, 1 oz. rosin, ½ oz. lampblack, 1 tablespoonful linseed oil. Articles should be warm when applied. 5. Neatsfoot oil ½ pints; beeswax 1 oz., spirits turpentine 4 ozs. Rub this on the leather when it is damp. 6. Melt 2 ozs. yellow wax and 1 oz. Burgundy pitch; mix with 1 pint drying oil and 2 ozs. spirits turpentine. Saturate thoroughly.

E. G. F., Concord, N. H.—1. What is the color of our common linnets during the first, second and third years of their lives, and does keeping them in a cage usually cause their plumage to differ from their wild brethern? 2. How may the male linnet be distinguished from the female? 3. What is the best method of setting snares for partridge? Ans. 1. Continuously streaked above with dusky and olivaceous brown or flaxen, below with dusky or whitish, the whole plumage in the breeding season more or less suffused with yellowish, particulary bright on rump. Young birds frequently show a buffy or flaxen suffusion, and resembles a red poll. Adult males with definite black on the crown, wings, and tail (Coues). 2. Caged birds have duller plumage, though in wild birds the plumage is extremely variable. 3. The spring snare is the best. Make a noose at one end of a cord; just above the noose tie a six inch stick by the middle to serve as a trigger. Bend down a sapling, and attach the free end of the cord to it. Now set the trigger in notches cut in two upright sticks, at a sufficient distance from the ground to permit the noose to fill the space underneath. Then build up a brush fence leading off to either side of the two uprights.

MESSINA, Lewiston, Me.—I have a pond covering some fifty-three acres, inhabited by pickerel alone. It has no perceptible inlet or outlet, and yet the water is remarkably clear and cold, with an average depth of ten feet. The pickerel that now inhabit the pond do not grow to be very large, but are very uniform, weighing from one-quarter to one-half pound. Will you tell me how much soft-soap (providing that was not a soft-soap story you recently told a correspondent,) or lime it will take to destroy the pickerel, and how long it will be after I add the soap or lime before I can safely put in trout? I also want to add Michigan grayling. Would they do well with trout? And would they breed in this pond? I infer trout would not. When and where can I procure the Michigan grayling? I also want to add an order for Messina quail, and some of the Norway and Sweden species of grouse to the next importation. Ans. Your pond is fed by bottom springs. If you cannot draw off your pond at all, considerable lime will be required; how much you will have to ascertain by trial. The fish will turn on their backs when dead. The very strong lye in the soft-soap is what kills the fish, and the substance diffuses itself more thoroughly through the water than lime does. Row about the pond and put a handful of soap or a pint of unslacked lime here and there, at frequent intervals. Grayling would not do well in a pond. They thrive only in swift streams with sandy bottom. You can get grayling by addressing the postmaster at the town of Grayling (his name forgotten), but you will have to send some one to transport them. For migratory quail, address Horace P. Tobey, 17 Oliver street, Boston; for Norway birds, write to John Swanson, St. Paul, Minnesota. He will tell you where to send for them.

FOREST AND STREAM
ROD AND GUN

A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCULCATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY:

PUBLISHED BY

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Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

All transient advertisements must be accompanied with the money or they will not be inserted.

No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms.

***Any publisher inserting our prospectus as above one time, with brief editorial notice calling attention thereto, and sending marked copy to us, will receive the FOREST AND STREAM for one year.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, AUGUST 28, 1879.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, intended for publication, must be accompanied with real name of the writer as a guaranty of good faith and be addressed to FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Names will not be published if objection be made. Anonymous communications will not be regarded.

We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions.

Nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for dereliction of mail service if money remited to us is lost.

☞ Trade supplied by American News Company.

HOW WE SUFFER.—As our advertisers are constantly insisting upon more space, and new advertisements are pouring in every week without solicitation, we will evidently be compelled to add more pages at an early period, in order to make room for reading matter. But a few years ago we had twelve pages of reading matter and only four of advertisements. Now we have thirteen of reading matter and eleven of advertisements. This week at least a half-page of advertisements were refused on account of space. If our patrons will possess their souls in patience for a while longer we will give them the largest weekly in the world, saving only the London *Field*.

We have availed ourselves of the occasion to don a new heading, which we hope will be accepted by our readers as an improvement on the old one.—*Chicago Field.*

The foregoing is from our Chicago contemporary. Our congratulations would certainly be in order and forthcoming, were it not for the fact that the *Field*, in donning its new heading, adopts a portion of our own which has been copyrighted for a long time. We refer to the words "AMERICAN SPORTSMAN'S JOURNAL," which are incorporated into our title, and held under certificate from the Librarian of Congress. Of course, when our Chicago friend in a subsequent self-laudatory paragraph speaks of "an unscrupulous opposition in New York, descending to underhanded acts," he can not include the filching of another's good name, or the sailing under adopted colors.

RICHARD F. BOISEAU.—Our readers will learn with regret of the death of Mr. Richard F. Boiseau at Washington last Monday. Mr. Boiseau was the Senate Reporter of the Associated Press and a journalist of high standing. His Washington letters to this paper in 1876, 1877 and 1878 made him known to our readers as a most entertaining writer. The letters contained a vast amount of information about the shooting and fishing in Maryland, and in the vicinity of the Capital. For several months past our friend was incapacitated by the fell disease consumption from performing any journalistic work. It is with the sincerest sorrow that we chronicle his death.

BRIGHTON BEACH RACES.—Notwithstanding the rain last Monday, the entire programme of races at Brighton Beach was carried through with the spirit characteristic of this new course. Indeed the track is in such splendid condition that only the most drenching rain can interfere with the races. As the probabilities favor fine weather the first of the month we may look for excellent sport Sept. 2d and 4th.

FARM COLONIES FOR SPORTSMEN.

SEVERAL hundred times a year the questions have been asked of FOREST AND STREAM: "Where shall we go to hunt and fish?" "Where is the best place for game in this State or that?" "Where, within one hundred miles of New York, or Boston, or Chicago, can a good day's sport be guaranteed?" Many business men of sporting proclivities, who have desired to migrate to the West, have inquired to learn where a good grazing range, sheep ranch, or wheat farm could be located *near a good game region*—their object in making a change being to combine out-of-door pleasure with business profits. The information desired has always been given as faithfully as possible through the columns of this paper; but lest it should prove inadequate, a Guide to the leading game and fish resorts of all the States, Territories and Provinces was prepared by the editor, which embraced upwards of four thousand localities, and occupied more than two hundred closely printed pages of the "Sportsman's Gazetteer." We are now prepared to do even more than this: We are ready not only to answer the stereotyped question, "where to go," but have actually sought out and provided a place to go to!

On the first page of the current issue of FOREST AND STREAM will be found the plan and description of a scheme as startling in its novelty as it is bold in inception and purpose, and attractive in character. Through the active coöperation of John Swainson, Esq., a gentleman who introduced the Swedish element into Minnesota in 1856, and has since been instrumental in colonizing or settling 20,000 of his countrymen, the editor of this paper has secured a locality, easily accessible by rail, and in the centre of an illimitable grain-growing region, which embraces within its immediate limits a greater variety of game than can be found in any specified section in America. An enumeration of its fauna would include moose, elk, caribou, red deer, sharptailed, pinnated and ruffed grouse, quail, and innumerable water fowl in great variety, and all in an abundance which need not be soon depleted if properly cared for and protected by the gentlemen whose direct interest it will be to look after it. The tract includes a forest of hard wood timber of various kinds—oak, elm, ash, linden, poplar, &c., a rich, fertile prairie with no apparent limit, and a beautiful river of clearest water, well stocked with black bass and other fish. It is accessible to Selkirk, in Manitoba (a city of 20,000 people) in three hours, and to St. Paul in twelve hours, while several growing towns are located within a few hours' ride, on no less than seven railroads in active operation. It is a paradise for a sportsman, and a big bonanza for a farmer or stock-raiser, who has his choice of markets quite at hand. To discover and secure a tract of land combining so many desirable and unusual features, has required several years of unremitting research, and involved two personal visits of the editor in 1877-8, to say nothing of a previous visit made twenty years before.

FOREST AND STREAM was one of the earliest to interest itself in Farm Colonies, strictly agricultural. It now takes an entirely new departure, and proposes to plant a colony of sportsmen who may combine farming with sport at their option, or who may establish themselves permanently, or only sojourn temporarily. Here any gentleman who wishes recreation merely may put up a shooting box and make himself at home; here the overworked business man may retire to a summer residence, and enjoy the fishing in summer and the shooting in fall. He can vary his pastimes by an excursion to Lake Winnipeg by steamboat or rail, or to various parts of the State of Minnesota, which is noted for its charming scenery. Here the city merchant who is tired of mercantile life may adopt a new vocation which is certain to yield him rich returns; here the small farmer and stock-raiser, or the rich capitalist may engage in business proportional to their means, and with an assurance of pecuniary profit scarcely to be found elsewhere. For the past two years attention of immigrants has been turned to Minnesota more than to any other State. The rapid extension of railroads, the influx of settlers and improved machinery, and the constant development of the State, cannot be realized except by those who visit it personally.

In locating the town of Hallock a special prominence and special advantages have been secured to it by gentlemen who are sympathetically interested in promoting the enterprise. It is the county seat of Kittson county, and the terms upon which land can be acquired, conditionally, have been made most comfortable. There are at present available four thousand acres of fertile prairie and four hundred town lots. In disposing of town lots a desirable scrutiny will be exercised, so that all the elements which may be gathered together shall be homogenious, mindful of each other's prerogatives, and united in a common policy for the welfare of the town and the protection of the abundant game around about, which was the first desideratum sought in making a selection of a town site.

FOREST AND STREAM has labored for more than six years to inculcate in men and women a love for refined field sports. It now offers the most attractive place in the land where they can cultivate their enjoyment. Maps can be furnished on application at this office.

THE AMPHIBIOUS LEG.

IN one of De Quincy's weird opium visions the waves of the sea present themselves to the dreamer as filled with human faces, advancing and retreating, appearing and disappearing; a horrible host of misplaced features. We seem likely to realize this vision. Our waters are about to be filled with an unnumbered throng of human faces.

The muscular leg has about run its course on the sawdust; its little system has had its day, and passed away. Pedestrianism is on the decline—a very steep down grade. Public interest in the business has died out. Only the most sanguine managers can hope to net a fortune in the long-distance matches arranged for the fall.

A new mode of competitive endurance has been inaugurated. The pedestrian leg has given away to the swimming leg—taken to the water, so to speak. Public enthusiasm "has its sea legs on."

It is England and America this time, too. The walking craze owed its origin to an American, who went to England, showed the Britishers how to walk and taught them to beat the Americans at their own game. The swimming mania now threatening us presents a curiously similar course of development. This was also started by an American, Boyton, who in 1875 crossed the English Channel in his novel life-saving suit. Stimulated by this feat, an Englishman, Matthew Webb, succeeded in his second attempt in crossing the Channel without any artificial aid at all, except stimulants and food; and subsequently Frederick Carill, another Englishman, performed the same undertaking. Now Webb having come to America, has inaugurated in this country a series of long-distance swimming competitions. His swim from Sandy Hook to Manhattan Beach a fortnight ago immediately drew forth in the daily papers a host of challenges from emulous swimming experts. If he accepts only a small proportion of them he will have enough employment until cold weather. Already his exploit has been very nearly equalled. Last Thursday George Werham, a produce dealer of this city, and Hans Tuelff, a professional swimmer, swam from Pier No. 1, this city, to Norton and Murray's Dock, Coney Island, a distance of thirteen miles, which was made in four hours and twenty minutes. these are only the advance fish of the great schools to follow. It is not difficult to foresee the day when all New York harbor will be given over to the long-distance swimmers, official "management" boats and excursion steamers crowded with spectators.

The *Herald* has raised its voice of warning that our channels are being destroyed by the dumping into them of garbage. No paper has yet had the perspicacity to see that this swimming era by blocking up the Bay will ruin our commerce. Let us hope that this direful possibility may be recognized in time and its realization averted. A 3,000 quarter-miles swim in 3,000 quarter-hours should be summarily punished; penalty, drowning.

The swimming record which has already been achieved, and which it is probable will be improved, is worthy of notice, as an exhibition of human endurance hitherto undeveloped and unsuspected. Leander has been famous for centuries because he nightly swam the Hellespont, from Abydos to the love-lorn Priestess of Aphrodite in Lesbos; and Lord Byron who achieved the same task (minus the Priestess) has linked his name to the natatory fame of the bold Greek lover. But the distance here does not begin to compare with that of the performances we have mentioned. Possibly the respective rewards have something to do with the result. If Leander could swim five miles for love of Hero, and Byron the same distance for fame, surely Captain Webb could swim seventeen miles for a fat purse of money. It is love, fame and money; and money wins. To do Leander justice, however, his feat was dependent simply upon the geographical formation of the country. Had the Hellespont been twice as wide, even had Hero been not more beautiful, who shall say that he would not gallantly have achieved the task?

THE DEATH OF CAPT. HANSEN.—The incidents connected with the untimely death of the late Capt. Hansen, member of the Fountain Gun Club of Brooklyn, melancholy as they are, will, we fear, pass from the minds of all except ours, as the lesson in this instance, like the almost weekly rehearsal which we are compelled to pass through, has, alas! been learned too late. The true facts in the case, as set forth in the sworn statement of Dr. Ferchland, may be briefly given as follows:—

On the morning of August 19th Captain Frederick W. Hansen and Dr. Ferchland started out gunning. They went to Sheepshead Bay expecting to find snipe, and having procured a boat to drift along shore in, found occasion to bail out the water which the craft contained. While doing so Capt. Hansen observed a brace of snipe, and at once ordered the Doctor to load his own gun. which, though instantly done, they had not occasion to discharge, as the birds wheeled off in an opposite direction. Having emptied the boat of water, and getting her adrift, Capt. Hansen proceeded to bring the guns, which lay upon the dock. Taking his own fowling piece and

ammunition bag in a cautious manner, he took also Dr. Ferchland's gun by the muzzle, knowing at the time that the same was loaded, and dragged it along the dock. In some unaccountable manner the hammers of the gun encountered an obstacle which drew them not quite back to half cock, discharging the contents of one of the barrels into his left thigh, carrying away a piece of the hip bone about five inches in length, which culminated in his death at the Long Island College Hospital.

Were this a case of some tyro, sportsmen and the community at large might dismiss the subject from their minds as being merely frivolous; but it is not so. The deceased was forty-two years of age, an accomplished sportsman, and an expert in the science of gunnery, of which he was passionately fond as a recreation, though he had for once—and it causes us much pain to remark—lost his presence of mind in the expectation of procuring a brace of snipe, and became careless. The obsequies were melancholy in the extreme; and we can but extend the oft repeated advice, if people will only take it for its worth—that, no matter how extensively versed in the science of guns and shooting, they may expect at any time to share a similar fate to that of our departed Hansen unless they can keep their wits about them when in the hunting field, and not become dangerous by giving way to what may be termed a sportsman's dementia.

Therefore, we beg of not only the sporting fraternity, but every one concerned, to use the utmost caution in crossing fences and hedges, in all cases seeing the gun over first, afterwards yourself, and that at a point at least four feet above or below the spot from where you placed the gun, and at no time allow yourself to stand in front of the muzzle of any firearm. Make it your business to keep always behind the locks. And finally, never leave a gun standing around the house, barn, or in the open air loaded, thus avoiding a possibility of killing, if not yourself, somebody else by your carelessness.

Some people when out gunning point their infernal weapons to the four winds of heaven, and the marvel is that there are not more accidents from the careless use of firearms than those which find publicity, as examples, in the press.

HARRY FENWOOD.

ELEPHANTINE CREMATION.—That famous unfortunate wight who was crushed by the weight of an elephant on his hands lived before the advent upon this sphere—rather let us say, before the cinerary exit from this sphere—of Baron Von Palm. The fancy of the Arabian story-teller who brought forth from a small hidden casket the mighty form of a towering monster, has been reversed by the science of the Nineteenth Century, which reduces a man to the confinement of a tiny glass bottle. And what this science can do with men it can accomplish just as easily with elephants. "Boy," the elephant of the Berlin "Zoo," died the other day, and the directors had two tons of elephant on their hands, not counting the skeleton which was to be set up. Eight strong men were unable to lift the hide, which alone weighed twelve hundred pounds. It was something of a hide, too, being two inches thick in some places. "Boy" was not fat either. Chemical analysis failed to discover the least trace of adipose matter in his muscular flesh, which was as tough as the "cheap meat for boarders, Mrs. Mack," they sell in Washington Market. They put the whilom monarch of the Indian forests into the crematory furnace, reduced his four thousand pounds to a small wheelbarrow load of ashes, and sold them for 18s. to a gardener, to be carted off and spread over the ground as a fertilizer. Alas, poor Yorick!

A THUNDER-STORM IN HIGH LATITUDES.—Our friend Philip Vibert, under date of August 9th, sends the following account of the remarkable freaks of lightning which occurred near Perce, District of Gaspe, Province of Quebec:—

On Wednesday, 6th inst., we had a severe thunder-storm—one of the worst I remember; it struck here about 10 A.M. A boat on the moorings had her mast broken in two and sail burnt. On Mount Joli, the fluid entered a house by the stove-pipe, coming out by the stove door which was closed, burnt the shoe and sock on the foot of a girl who was sitting near the stove; blackened the foot and lower part of leg; passed over father's shoulder who was kneeling at the window, through a pane of glass, leaving a round hole. The girl's shoe and sock were so much burnt, that when the mother touched them they crumbled to pieces. It struck a house about a quarter of a mile from this, entering the gable just below the saddle, ran down the rafter, split the corner post from head to heel, shattering the boards; they discovered that the roof was on fire in time to put it out. Several telegraph poles in this vicinity are split; pieces of ten and twelve feet are lying on the ground; and on the road between Cape Cove and Grand River, seventeen posts in succession were struck to the ground. It did not blow, but rain fell in torrents during the storm.

The Valley Farmer Live-stock and Poultry Magazine, published at Staunton, Va., Alex. Y. Lee, Editor, is the only Live-Stock and Poultry Journal published in the great Shenandoah Valley. The great State of Virginia, once famous for its live-stock, is now rapidly recovering from its depletion and drain resulting from the war, and the presence of so ably edited a journal in one of her finest districts is one of the best indications of increasing prosperity.

GAME PROTECTION.

THE MASSACHUSETTS WOODCOCK LAW.—Massachusetts sportsmen are much interested in the case of Messrs. Whipple & Hall, the proprietors of Young's Hotel, Boston, who have been prosecuted by the Massachusetts Fish and Game Protective Association for having in their possession woodcock out of season. The old law, it will be remembered, proved inefficient because it allowed possession during the close season, provided the birds were killed in another State, and the members of the Association found it a most discouraging task to secure conviction by proving the birds killed in the State. In the new law this clause was purposely omitted by the framers of the bill. But the counsel of Messrs. Whipple and Hall (the Government admitting defendants' claim that the woodcock had been killed in Pennsylvania) argued that although the clause referred to above had been stricken out, it was still clearly the design of the legislators to prohibit possession of game killed within the Commonwealth, such intent being clearly shown by the word "said," which embraces the previous description. Mr. Noyes, attorney for the plaintiffs, on the contrary argued that the law was meant to prohibit the possession of woodcock during the fixed close season for these birds without regard to when or where they were killed. Judge Parmenter ruled that the defendants had violated the law. They appealed, and the case is to come before the higher courts. We sincerely trust that the decision will be sustained. If it is reversed then the same difficulties will be encountered by the Association that formerly rendered their efforts futile. This is a test case. In giving it due consideration quibbles of ingenious counsel should not be allowed to overrule what is the evident intent of the statute.

HE RETRACTS.—Our impulsive correspondent, "Harry Fenwood," has discovered the imprudence of his onslaught upon the New Jersey non-resident shooting regulation. His communication published a fortnight ago has called out a score of indignant protests, and to avert a further storm he requests us to publish the following:

MR. EDITOR:—Becoming incensed at the condition of game laws in general, I penned a few hasty remarks, some of which were true in a great measure, though now, I desire to retract, and to palliate as far as possible, not at my leisure, but at a season which seems to me most opportune. I do love the brotherhood of sportsmen, and have a friend or two in New Jersey, whom, should I insult, or parade myself before them in any other wise than that becoming a gentleman, I should entertain no little remorse in that I was rash. Not to those only I desire to make an *amende honorable*, but to every one, and to the author of that editorial, "A Plea for the Woodcock," of last week's issue, which excited my anger more against myself, than did the readers of my effusion against me. It would afford me infinite pleasure to meet in your sanctuary at a future day, any whom I have offended, that I might embrace the opportunity to prove that, no matter what enmity may exist between myself and an unrelenting world, there is none whatever, or at least I hope none, betweed the brotherhood of sportsmen and their friend and servant.

HARRY FENWOOD.

Most apropos to the above, and to the whole question, is the following letter from a prominent member of the West Jersey Game and Fish Protective Society. It puts the case so intelligibly, that hundreds who may have misconstrued the law, or been misinformed, will hasten to make the *amende honorable* as the ingenuous "Harry Fenwood" has now done, and to admit that the law is very proper, and that for the purposes intended, it is the most effective measure yet devised and put in operation. We may have more than this to say in its behalf at a day not distant:—

In defence of New Jersey depriving native-born citizens the enjoyment of constitutional rights, I answer that constitutional rights are good but in this case, State sovereignty is better. But the law does not debar anybody from shooting: that is not the spirit of the law. The spirit of the law is to give better shooting, and to facilitate the management for the better protection of game and game fish. The State has spent thousands of dollars in restocking our waters with fish, and now game societies are being organized for the purpose of protecting and replenishing our quagmire with game. Our farmers, our residents, our sportsmen rally to the rescue. Non-residents are allowed, for just the same fee, all the privileges of a native. Are the rabbit garroters, the reed bird murderers, and blackbird assassins of New York, Philadelphia and Brooklyn, such desirable individuals, that, after plundering and shooting all the game, we must now replenish, and allow them all the rights of one who owns his land, pays taxes on it, pays for game and helps protect it? Why, to think that a plucky Centre Market stall boy, who would overturn cord wood, or burn a hay stack for a cotton-tail, is not entitled to all the rights and privileges of a citizen, is truly unconstitutional!

State of Delaware, look out for Fenwood. You charge $5 for non-residents! See what a fearful *exposé* his pen has given New Jersey; what fearful names he calls us; and *we* only charge $2! But there are always some good grains among the chaff; so Brother Fenwood keep on about the woodcock, we will all join in. I would like to say more, but when a man puts the words, jurisprudence, quagmire, incompetent, unconscionable, and over-abundance, into four lines and makes sense, I'm afraid of him.

Plainfield, N. J. P. C. O.

LEWISTON, Me., *Aug. 21st*, 1879.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

I was much pleased with your editorial "A Plea for Woodcock," as it corresponds with my views exactly, particularly the "too much tinkering with the game laws." A change in our woodcock law has been and is now advocated by a faction of the sportsmen of the State, permitting August shooting, but owing to the recent alterations of the opening season by neighboring States, and the co-operative plan urged by FOREST AND STREAM, I think it may safely be said no change will be made. In extenuation of the plea I argue that the migratory "Messina quail," whose acclimatization seems assured, is destined to become one of Maine's principal game birds and that August shooting would damage these quail incalculably. I also maintain, and shall make the attempt another spring, that owing to the milder winters we have recently been having (it being an admitted fact that for the past five or six seasons our winters have been remarkably mild in comparison with former years) the native quail can be acclimated. Probably we shall have to assist them through the winter, and this is the least we can do to add the noble game bird to our already depleted stock of game. This failing, we can procure a few pairs every spring and bag the broods each fall, which would increase enough to warrant the outlay. The Maine Sportsmen's Association seems assured. The matter has been referred to a number of clubs, and all favor the project. A general interest is manifested, and public opinion is setting in favor of a strict observance of our game and fish laws.

If you can say anything editorially in relation to this non-tinkering with our present law I think it would have considerable weight. Those favoring a change—and they embrace the majority of the sportsmen of this country—claim that August is the only time we have any woodcock to speak of. They say in September they are hid away moulting, and as soon as done moulting they leave us, and Massachusetts and New York sportsmen bag the birds we breed. For this reason the present law is violated extensively in this county, and to discountenance this violating of our present law is one of the chief objects of this State association, as they incorporate in their constitution a very strict obligation to be subscribed to by every member and club of the association, and will probably advocate the appointment of a Game Commissioner, whose duty it shall be to look after the importation and propagation of game, but more particularly see that our present and future laws are strictly observed. It is advised that this Commissioner have control of our State wardens (who now without a head don't amount to shucks), that he employ them to keep him informed, and use one from a different section of the State when he desires to catch and prosecute transgressors. Our wardens are appointed from the sportsmen to look after and prosecute their comrades and fellow-associates, which they will never do; but with a head in the shape of a Commissioner they will keep him informed, and he can himself, or through a warden brought from another section of the State who would have no compunction in the matter, soon put a stop to what is now a great injustice to those who do observe the laws, and I'm happy to say this class is in the majority.

FRANK HENSHAW.

A MANLY LETTER FROM OHIO.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

I find the sentiment expressed by Mr. Owen of Woodstock, on page 533, FOREST AND STREAM, of August 7th, is quite prevalent. I think the law in question was uncalled for and unwise, and I so expressed myself in a letter to Mr. Reed (our member of the Legislature) before the law passed; but I regret to hear men openly defy and threaten to violate any law. I have never seen nor known a finer hatching of birds than we have this season; and with two fine pointers and a nice gun, the temptation to shoot will be a serious one for me to struggle against. Let me ask, is there not some honorable and gentlemanly way to get out of our dilemma? Can we not by petition get the law changed or annulled? It is not pleasant even to contemplate the feelings I should experience in starting out with my dogs and returning with a bag of birds killed in violation of law. This law will be but imperfectly enforced, and prove a social evil; it will be violated with impunity by hundreds; and all such violations beget in the popular mind a careless disregard of all laws. It is not difficut to persuade old and young that a reasonable close season wherein birds and fish are protected by law, is right; but this "Granger law," as friend Owen calls it, is not right; the people know it; and I pity the fool who shall attempt to put it in force, unless it be in cases where rowdies and roughs disregard the farmer's interests and rights, by shooting among and injuring, or frightening stock. I know the farms belong to the farmers; I know the farms have produced the food that has developed the birds; therefore, strictly speaking, and to be very nice about the matter, the birds belong to the farmers; but if the birds are of such infinite value to the farmers, let them be enumerated, and let the farmer pay tax on them as I am compelled to pay tax on my dogs, or any and all other property I own. I have found as many native gentlemen among farmers as among any other class of the same number of men, and I know that they are not only willing but are pleased, to have a gentleman spend a day or so hunting on their premises. Even now, I have more invitations of this kind than I could fill this season, and the invitations are often coupled with the defiant remark, "I will stand between you and the fool law." Farmers often go along and enjoy the sport hugely. Mr. B—— (for example) went out with me in the morning, "just to see the dogs work," you know. At nine o'clock he remarked, "If you think you can get as many as you need between this and time to quit, I will take these ten up to the house and have them cooked for our dinners. I will also stay and help at the house until after dinner, and then come out with you again." Knowing Mrs. B——'s skill in the culinary art, nothing could have pleased me more; but just as I was about to assent, I noticed another point was made, and requested him to hold one moment and see if I could not add to his freight. In one moment I rewarded his delay with two beautiful double shots, and he started in hot haste; but in less than an hour here he came back, tearing through the weeds, all flushed and red in the face with pleasure and excitement, to inform me there was company at the house, and that, when cooked, the fourteen birds would make two for each of us. Perhaps some old two-legged mud-turtle, who never had a drop of warm blood in his veins, may think I did not enjoy that day? Let him think. I do not blame farmers for rising against netters and pot-hunters; I will do all I can to protect them and myself against this class of creatures; but all should know that between extremes lies a beautiful mean, and they who

were so clamorous for a law to prevent *all* shooting until 1880, were not walking the beautiful mean. Let us get up petitions, Brother Owen, and have the law changed if possible, but not threaten to set it at defiance.

S. L. N. FOOTE, M. D.

Yellow Bud, Ross Co., Ohio.

We like the tone of our correspondent's remarks. If we mistake not, however, the obnoxious law was passed at a time when the cold and heavy snows threatened destruction to the birds. As a protective measure, we thought at the time it was a wise one and so commented upon it. If, however, as several correspondents have written us, there has been no diminution in the usual game supply, we cannot see sufficient benefit in the law to counterbalance the objections urged in the letter above.

The Rifle.

WATCHING THE FLIGHT OF BULLETS.—At a shoot of the Hopkinton Rifle Club a short time since, was witnessed the novel and rare sight of seeing the flight of the rifle balls shooting over the 500 yard range. The rifle used was the Springfield breech-loader, 45 calibre, 70 grains powder canelured bullet with lubricant, and the paste of the bullet was shown by a very small white line and with a field glass could be seen (until it struck the target) clear and distinct. It could also be seen with the naked eye, but for only about 300 yards of its flight. As near as could be judged, it passed at its highest point some fifteen to twenty feet above the level of the bull's-eye, and was seen by quite a number with interest.

W. M. Farrow is doing good work with his Ballard abroad. A few weeks ago he was filling up the "highest possibles" at Wimbledon, then after a spin home he is back again at Versailles taking away first prizes. Germany had had a taste of his skill and an opportunity to see the excellent work of the prince of off-hand rifles; and every Schutzen corp grounds and rifle range in the States bears record to its merits.

For Forest and Stream.

SOME RIFLE REMINISCENCES.

THE wonderful performances of Mr. Lord, which appear in your issue of the 19th June, recall to my memory days of yore. I was never a crack shot. My occupations, except when at sea, prevented my devoting much time to practice, without which no man can possibly become a dead shat. A quick eye and iron nerves alone made me, nevertheless, a tolerable sportsman; and well do I remember my exultation when I ran to pick up the first hare I ever fired at.

I had a cousin who was a dead shot with the pistol. He would cut a rose bush trained against a wall inch by inch at fifteen paces, without missing once, or hit a card held at the same distance, when any of us had the nerve to stand before him. Strange to say. he was near-sighted, and always wore spectacles. Under his tuition I soon became a fair shot. His first lesson was to replace the flint by a wooden one, on the principle of economy. Caps were not constantly used then. Aim at an object, pull the trigger, and notice the effect on the arm, which, in all cases, so far as my experience goes, causes it to incline slightly to the right or left—to rise or fall. The effect is the same with gun or pistol. The next lesson was to fire at a target, allowing for the aforesaid rise or fall, &c., until the correct sight was attained. A few lessons made me a fair shot. But no amount of practice, I candidly admit, would ever have enabled me to compete with Mr. Lord, whose performances are truly wonderful.

Recoil reminds me of a reminiscence of my experience at soldiering which may amuse some of your readers. The Jersey militia is, I believe, considered equal to any in the United Kingdom. Every inhabitant must serve in some capacity until the age of sixty, or pay a certain fine per annum. Boys at the age of fourteen attend drill every Monday morning until they are eighteen, when they are drafted into the militia. I, as a matter of course, had to serve, and belonged to the First, or Northwest Regiment, then commanded by Colonel Le Conteur, who was an officer on half pay, and one of her Majesty's *aides de camp*. A thorough soldier, he took a pride in his regiment, and was universally respected by both officers and men. We had a queer character in my company, a shoemaker, who was very much disliked by the adjutant. The old Black Bess was still in use, and this man had one that kicked to such a degree that he was afraid to fire it. All his applications to the adjutant to have it exchanged had hitherto proved fruitless. We were out at target practice on one occasion, each man having three rounds of ball cartridge only. The colonel always watched the men firing, and noticed that the son of Crispin did not fire all his. Walking up to him he asked why he had fired every round. "Because my gun kicks so, colonel, that my shoulder is sore for a week whenever I fire her," was the reply. "Bah!" exclaimed the colonel, "if you held her firmly to your shoulder she would not kick. Give me the gun," which Crispin did with a malicious grin. The colonel fired, and was knocked down flat on his back, the gun escaping from his grasp. My first impression was that he was killed or seriously hurt; but he rose slowly with assistance, evidently in great pain, called the adjutant, ordered him to change the gun, and rated him well for not having done so before. It turned out that there were two rounds in the gun. the first only having been fired!

Now for a crack shot. I became acquinted with Admiral Digby after he had retired from active service, and resided near Dorchester, England. He once related to me the following anecdote:—When first lieutenant of a British line-of-battle ship—the *Ganges*, I think—being on the Mediterranean station, they entered the port of Naples, to see the lions and, doubtless, have a peep into the crater of Mount Vesuvius—rather difficult of approach just now, from all accounts. The day after their arrival the *Washington*, which, if I mistake not, was the first three-decker built by the United States, also came into port. There was a large shooting gallery in Naples in those days—a regular lounge for all idlers, and where the officials of the two ships met. Lieut. Digby accompanied some of his brother officers to the gallery on one occasion when several American officers were present. All had exhibited their skill but himself, when he was called upon by one of his companions to show what he could do, but he stoutly objected, on the ground that he was out of practice. Finding they would not accept his excuses he took the pistol, fired, and to his surprise made a bull's eye—clean—*no marginal notes*. His brother officers were quite delighted, and wished him to repeat the operation. "No," replied the wary lieutenant. "I have shown you what I can do; that is enough." From that day he was considered a dead shot. He assured me it was mere chance; he had never practiced, and gave all shooting galleries a wide berth ever after.

Fog and rain, rain and fog.
Is the daily entry in the Percè log.

Percè, 12th July, 1879. PHILIP VIBERT.

LADIES AT THE TARGET.—*Rawley Springs, Aug. 17th.*—MR. EDITOR:—The readers of your paper at this place, the ladies especially, were very much disappointed at the non-appearance of this week's issue. They had looked forward to its coming with more than ordinary interest as they knew it contained an account of the first match between the Pocahontas and Matoaca Clubs. Next to shooting, the pleasure of reading it seems to be the thing, and I am quite sure that many of them will leave here as much determined to read the FOREST AND STREAM regularly as to make their husbands or fathers buy them a 22 calibre rifle. Some of them have been wonderfully proficient, enough so for me to say, they could without fear, meet any five ladies in the United States and do credit to both themselves and their instruction.

In the final match which took place to-day the Pocahontas was again victorious by twelve points. This it must be remembered is remarkably close shooting. There were twelve in each club, the individual "possible" being sixty, so that the difference was less than two per cent. Mrs. L. L. Walter, of Baltimore, having made the best total score for the season was declared champion, very much to the satisfaction of the members of both clubs and greatly to her credit. They all say, and I am positive with a great deal of sincerity, that as the past rolls by in panoramic view before their mental vision, they will gaze long and fondly on every incident connected with the Rawley Rifle Club, around which are clustered the brightest recollections of the stay at this charming place. HANDICAP.

MASSACHUSETTS—*Boston, Aug. 23d—Mammoth Rifle Gallery.*—The shooting during the week has been exceptionally good. Although no clean scores have been made, Mr. E. Whittier of the Massachusetts Rifle Association still heads the list. The following is the standing of the several competitors; 150 feet; rounds, 8; possible 40:—

E. Whittier	5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5—39	F. M. Cudy	5 5 4 4 4 4 5 5—36
U. A. Pollard	5 5 5 4 4 5 5 5—38	H. K. Lyman	5 5 4 4 4 4 5 5—36
I. A. Pickering	5 5 5 4 4 5 4 5—36	E. F. Brooks	4 5 4 5 4 5 5 5—36
Wm. H. Harrison	4 5 5 5 5 4 5 5—38	S. S. Burnstead	4 4 4 5 4 5 5 5—35
E. F. Richardson	5 4 5 5 5 5 4 5—38	Geo. E. Everett	5 4 4 4 4 4 5 5—35
Geo. Estes	4 4 4 5 5 5 5 5—37	Geo. W. Morse	5 4 4 4 4 4 5 5—35
M. O. Johnson	5 5 4 4 4 5 5 5—37	H. A. Hopkinson	4 4 5 4 4 4 5 5—35
Geo. M. Smith	5 5 5 5 4 5 4 4—37	Chas. Tupper	5 4 4 5 4 4 5 5—35
A. S. Lord	5 4 4 4 4 5 5 5—36	O. W. Clapp	4 4 4 4 5 5 5 4—35

CONNECTICUT—*Bridgeport, Aug. 23d.*—The Bridgeport Rifle Club's semi-monthly shoot took place to-day, with several closely contested matches. The leading scores were:—

1st match, 200 yards, 7 shots, for silver pitcher and two money prizes, H. P. Nichols, 31; I. McCourt, 30; S. V. Nichols, 30; S. H. Hubbard, 30.

2d match, 7 shots, 200 yards, for the "Nichols Gold Badge," S. V. Nichols, 30; S. C. Kingman, 30; S. H. Hubbard, 29; John Slatcher, 29.

3d match, 200 yards, 10 shots, for Sharp's rifle and two money prizes, S. H. Hubbard, 45; Dr. G. F. Lewis, 44; I. McCourt, 43; G. W. Kerr, 42; S. V. Nichols, 41.

Mid range match, 500 yards, 10 shots, carton target, I. McCourt, 54, possible 60; David Conger, 52; S. V. Nichols, 51; Harry P. Nichols, 50. S. H. H.

NEW JERSEY—*Brinton, Aug. 23d*—3 P.M.—Winchester match; fourth competition; rifle won by F. H. Holton, F. J. Donaldson leading all competitors, but having previously won a rifle in this match scored one competition for final prize; 29 entries; the following being the best scores:—

Name.	*Rifle.*	*Score.*	*Allowance.*	*Total.*
F. J. Donaldson	Military	5 5 5 4 5 5 4 4 4 4—45	—	48
F. H. Holton	Sporting	4 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5—47	—	47
T. J. Dolan	Military	4 5 4 5 5 5 4 4 4 4—44	3	47
Dr. M. M. Maltby	Military	5 4 5 4 4 4 3 4 5 5—43	3	46
D. F. Davids	Military	5 4 4 4 4 5 5 4 4 4—42	3	45
J. K. Green	Military	5 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 3 5—41	3	44
J. W. Todd	Sporting	4 5 4 4 4 5 5 4 4 4—43	—	43
H. Fisher	Military	4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4—40	3	43
R. W. Swope	Military	4 4 4 3 3 4 4 5 4 3—39	3	42
C. P. Bonnett	Sporting	4 3 4 5 5 4 3 4 4 3—39	—	39

Association match No. 2; 4 P.M.: 18 entries; the following being the best scores:—

T. Fitz	5	5	5	4	4	5	5	5	4	5—47
F. H. Holton	5	4	5	4	5	5	5	4	4	5—46
H. Fisher	4	4	4	5	5	5	5	4	4	5—45
P. Alder	4	4	4	5	5	4	4	4	5	4—43
R. R. Hall	4	4	4	4	3	4	4	4	4	5—40
J. W. Todd	5	5	4	3	4	4	3	4	4	4—40
C. P. Bonnett	4	4	4	3	5	3	4	4	4	4—39

Aug. 21st.—Association long-range match; seventh competition:—

	800 yards.	*900 yards.*	*1,000 yards.*	*Total*
J. M. Dart	73	73	72	218
H. Fisher	68	64	68	200
A. McInness	66	69	58	193
A. G. Holcombe	70	65	55	190

One competitor retired.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—*Aug. 16th.*—The fifth contest for the Harkness Gold Badge was shot at Benning's range to-day. The day was by far the worst for long-range shooting, the club has had this year, and as a consequence the scores were knocked down to old-time figures. The wind blew at times almost a gale, varying from six to nine o'clock on the wind-dial, and the changes were very sudden and violent. Sunshine, clouds, and showers succeeded each other rapidly throughout the afternoon, the war of the elements torturing the riflemen in their almost vain efforts to "keep on the target," each man feeling very well satisfied on firing to see the "trap" opened to mark him a shot, without being very particular as to where the shot was so it was "on:"—

	800 Yards.	*900 Yards.*	*1,000 Yards.*	*Total.*
Col. J. O. P. Burnside	70	64	65	199
Dr. S. J. Scott	69	69	61	199
P. J. Lauritzen	67	57	63	187
A. A. Adee	72	53	59	184

The best three scores of each of the three leading contestants in this match are now as follows:—

Colonel Burnside	214	216	218—648
C. H. Laird	206	208	209—623
Dr. S. J. Scott	199	209	214—622

BROOKLYN—*Aug, 14th.*—A sweepstakes match under the management of the Brooklyn Rifle Club took place to-day at Locust Grove, 200 yards, rifle range:—

D. Trotter	44	A. H. Andrews	40
C. H. John	43	J. H. Roche	39
J. W. Naughton	42	P. Fletcher	38
Dr. G. W. Wetty	41	W. J. Roche	37
T. A. Stratton	41	J. F. Burns	37
J. B. Hazelton, Jr.	40		

GEORGIA—*Savannah, Aug. 20th.*—The rifle contest between Mr. W. N. Nichols and Mr. Geo. Allen, members of the Savannah Rifle Association, took place at Schuetzen Park to-day, and attracted a large gathering notwithstanding the forbidding aspect of the weather.

The contest was at 200 yards, 100 shots each, for a silver medal and the cost of the match, and resulted in the victory of Mr. Nichols, who, it will be recollected, was the successful competitor in a similar match last April with Mr. D. M. McAlpin. The full score of the contest yesterday was as follows:—

W. N. NICHOLS.

5 4 4 4 4 4 4 5 4	42
5 5 3 4 5 5 5 5 5 4	46
5 5 4 4 4 5 4 4 4	43
5 3 4 4 4 5 4 4 5 5	42
4 4 4 5 5 4 3 4 5	42
Total	423
4 5 4 4 5 4 5 5 3 4	43
5 4 4 4 5 4 4 4 4 5	40
4 4 5 5 4 4 4 5 5 4	41
5 4 4 3 4 5 4 4 4 4	41
5 4 4 4 4 3 5 4 4 4	40
4 4 5 5 4 5 4 5 4 0	40

GEORGE ALLEN.

4 5 5 4 4 4 4 3 5	42
4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4	40
4 5 4 4 4 4 5 3 4 4	41
4 5 4 4 4 4 4 4 4	39
4 4 4 5 4 4 4 4 4	41
Total	414
5 5 4 4 4 4 4 5 4	43
5 5 5 5 4 4 5 4 4	45
4 4 4 4 5 4 5 4 4 5	41
4 4 3 4 4 4 5 4 5 5	42
4 3 4 4 4 3 5 4 3 4	38

NEVADA—*Gold Hill, Aug. 9th.*—At the Caledonian Picnic to day there was shooting by the military teams for the Caledonian Cup, and with a fine day the Sarsfields struck them in close, winning with a very fine total. Distance, 200 yards. The scores ran:—

SARSFIELD GUARD.

Thomas Gallagher	5	5	4	4	3	4	5	4	4	4—42
J. D. Channell	3	4	4	5	5	4	5	4	4	4—42
Sam Nuting	4	4	4	4	4	5	4	4	4	5—42
Sam Dowling	4	4	4	4	4	4	5	4	3	4—40
J. Morgan	3	3	4	4	4	5	3	4	4	4—38
J. H. Harris	4	5	4	4	4	4	4	4	5	4—42
J. O'Brien	4	4	3	4	5	4	5	4	4	2—39
Hugh Gallagher	4	4	4	4	4	3	4	4	5	3—39
Dan McPherson	5	4	4	4	5	5	5	4	4	4—44
Frank Coyle	4	4	3	4	5	4	4	4	5	3—40
D. Regan	3	4	3	3	4	4	3	4	4	3—35
James Sharon	4	2	4	5	4	4	4	4	4	4—39
D. Morgan	4	4	4	3	5	3	4	3	4	4—38
James McCoy	3	4	3	5	4	4	4	4	4	4—39
P. O'Brien	4	4	4	3	4	5	4	4	4	4—40
Amos Merrit	3	3	3	5	5	4	4	4	3	3—37
Owen Byrne	4	4	4	4	0	4	5	4	4	4—37
J. M. Bell	2	5	3	4	4	5	3	4	4	4—37
A. Walsh	4	3	4	4	5	4	4	5	4	2—39
W. S. Huskins	5	4	5	4	4	4	4	4	4	4—42
Total										705

Emmet Guard	765	Washington Guard	738
National "	754	Carson "	723

The next meeting of the teams will be at the Miners' Union Picnic, September 13th. BELL.

LONG-RANGE TOURNAMENT—*Creedmoor, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, Sept. 22d, 23d and 24th*, 1879—(the week following the Fall Meeting of the National Rifle Association) 10 o'clock A.M. each day. All comers. Fifteen shots at each range—800, 900 and 1,000 yards—each day. No sighting shots. Previous practice of every description must cease at 10 o'clock. No restriction as to method of loading. Any rifle; any position (Rules N. R. A.). No coaching. Competitors may not fire their own shots, but no one to call out the location of any shot. Scorers to be fifteen feet behind the firing points. No one but one competitor to be at one firing point at once, and no one not a competitor in the match to pass in front of the firing. Scorers on any pretext whatever. Entrance fee, $5 each, each day.

Should the weather be unfavorable the competitors present at the firing points at 9.55 o'clock shall vote whether to proceed or not, the majority to govern. During the shooting if the weather shall be so unfavorable as to prevent "aiming," the executive officer may suspend the shooting—not to exceed thirty minutes at any one time. Any further suspension to be subject to a majority vote of the competitors present at the time of firing. Should any portion or portions of any of the three days' scores be uncompleted on Wednesday evening, September 24th, 1879, the competitors will present themselves at the firing points at 9.45 o'clock A.M. on the succeeding day, and proceed to complete said scores in such manner as the majority of the competitors at the firing points at that time shall by vote determine, until all the scores shall have been completed or abandoned, according to the rules of the N. R. A. in starting to complete a score as after Wednesday evening, September 24th, 1879, one sighting shot will be allowed if the majority of competitors shall, by vote, so decide. Targets shall be assigned by drawing each day, and the order of shooting in each squad shall be decided by drawing at each range. Each competitor shall certify on honor, on blanks to be furnished at the firing points each day, the kind and quantity of powder to be used that day, the kind, weight and hardness of the bullets to be used that day; the kind of primer to be used that day; if wadsare to be used in loading; the kind and length of shells to be used that day; the kind of primer to be used that day; if fixed ammunition or muzzle-loading is to be used that day. Each competitor shall further certify on honor the highest scores ever made by him in any match (stated prizes or subscription; association or private) in forty-five shots at the three ranges. No entry will be accepted after 9.30 o'clock A.M. on any day except by unanimous consent of all the competitors then entered.

PRIZES:

First Day—To the competitor making the highest score (forty-five shots), $50. Second highest do., $25. Third highest do., $15. Fourth highest do., $10; and to each of these and the next ten highest scores an equal share of the entrance fees for the day in excess of thirty entries. Total besides entrance fees, $100.

Second and Third Days—Same as the first. Total besides entrance fees, $200.

ADDITIONAL PRIZES:

Class I.—To the competitor making the highest aggregate score of three days, $100.

Class II.—To the competitor (not a winner of the next preceding prize) who, having exceeded 200 points in any match, same distances, has never exceeded 207 points in any match, same distances, making the highest aggregate score of three days, $100.

Class III.—To the competitor (not a winner of either of the two preceding prizes) who, having exceeded 196 points in any match, same distances, has never exceeded 200 points in any match, same distances, making the highest aggregate score of three days, $50.—Prize offered by Judge R. A. Gildersleeve.

Class IV.—To the competitor (not a winner of either of the three next preceding prizes) who has never exceeded 196 points in any match, same distances, making the highest aggregate score in three days. A badge, value $50.—Prize offered by "Forest and Stream" Publishing Company.

To the competitor making the second and third highest aggregate scores, second class, $25 and $15.
To the competitor making the second and third highest aggregate scores, third class, $25 and $15.
To the competitor making the second and third highest aggregate scores, fourth class, $25 and $15.
To the competitor making the highest aggregate score of three days with a Remington rifle, a Remington Creedmoor rifle. Value $100.—Prize offered by E. Remington & Sons.
To the competitor making the highest aggregate score of three days with a Sharp's rifle, a Sharp's standard long-range rifle. Value $100.—Prize offered by Sharp's Rifle Company.
To the competitor making the highest aggregate score of three days with a Ballard rifle, a Ballard long-range rifle. Value $100.—Prize offered by Schoverling, Daly & Gales.
To the competitor making the highest aggregate score of three days with Laflin & Rand powder, $50.—Prize offered by Laflin & Rand Powder Company.
To the competitor making the first completed score in the three days, forty-five shots, exceeding 219 points, $50.
To the competitor making the most centres, 135 shots, one year's subscription to the *Turf, Field and Farm* and one copy of "Perry's Green Book."
To the competitor making the most inners, 135 shots, one year's subscription to the FOREST AND STREAM and one copy of "Perry's Green Book."
To the competitor making the lowest score, 135 shots, one copy of "Perry's Green Book."

Game Bag and Gun.

GAME IN SEASON FOR SEPTEMBER.

Moose, *Alce Americana.*
Caribou, *Rangifer caribou.*
Elk or wapiti, *Cervus canadensis.*
Red or Va. deer, *C. virginianus.*
Squirrels, red, black and gray.
Hares, brown and gray.
Reed or rice bird, *Dolichonyx oryzivorus.*
Wild turkey, *Meleagris gallopavo.*
Pinnated grouse or prairie chickens, *Cupidonia cupido.*
Ruffed grouse or pheasant, *Bonasa umbellus.*
Quail or partridge, *Ortyx virginianus.*
Black-bellied plover, ox-eye, *Squatarola helvetica.*
Ring plover, *Ægialitis semipalmata.*
Snipe.
Stilt, or long-shanks, *Himantopus nigricollis.*
Woodcock, *Philohela minor.*
Red-breasted snipe, or dwitcher, *Macrorhamphus griseus.*
Red-backed sandpiper, or ox-bird, *Tringa Americana.*
Great marbled godwit, or marlin, *Limosa fedoa.*
Willet, *Totanus semipalmatus.*
Tattler, *Totanus melanoleucus.*
Yellow-shanks, *Totanus flavipes.*

"Bay birds" generally, including various species of plover, sand piper, snipe, curlew, oyster-catcher, surf bird, phalaropes, avocets, etc., coming under the group *Limacolæ* or Shore Birds.

☞This table does not apply to all the States. It is meant to represent the game which is generally in season at this time. State regulations may prohibit the killing of some species of game here mentioned.

☞The seasons for shooting pinnated grouse or prairie chickens and other birds are as follows in the States named herewith:—

States	Pinnated Grouse.	Ruffed Grouse	Quail.	Woodcock.
Ill....	Aug 15 to Dec 1	Oct 1 to Jan 1	Oct 1 to Jan 1	July 4 to Jan 1
Ind...	Oct 1 to Feb 1	Nov. 1 to Jan 1	Nov 1 to Jan 1	July 1 to Jan 1
Iowa..	Sep 1 to Dec 1	Oct 1 to Jan 1	Oct 8 to Jan 1	July 10 to Jan 1
Minn..	Aug 14 to Oct 1	Sept 1 to Dec 1	Sep 1 to Dec 1	July 8 to Nov 1
Wis..	Aug 25 to Jan 1	Aug 25 to Jan 1	Aug 25 to Jan 1	Aug 25 to Jan 1
Neb...	Aug 15 to Feb 1	—	Oct 1 to Dec 1	No Restrictions
Kan...	Aug 1 to Feb 1	"	Oct 1 to Jan 1	Forbidden

NEW JERSEY STATE SPORTSMEN'S ASSOCIATION.—The birds have been heard from, and Tom Stagg assures the committee that he will be on hand with several thousand about the middle of next month. The committee are hard at work perfecting their arrangements. The prizes are ample and everything bids fair for a grand success of the first tournament of the State of New Jersey. We hope to be able to publish the days of the meeting with full programme of events and prizes in our next issue.

DESIRABLE SHOOTING PRIVILEGE TO LEASE.—We call attention of sportsmen to the advertisement of Dr. John R. Baylor, Greenwood Depot, Virginia, who offers to lease to approved parties desiring excellent quail shooting, one of the most desirable localities in the State. There is no doubt of the quality of the tract offered. The doctor, however, wishes us to call attention to the fact that the 2,000 acres which he advertises to lease, are a part of the very section recommended by "Goshawk" in our last issue, for the hunt and field trials of the Sportsmen's National Association this fall. While he is ready to welcome any reasonable number of proper sportsmen to his abounding fields, he notifies any or all concerned that if they shoot over his land, he will expect to be *paid* for it. He has two rooms and three horses at the disposal of guests.

CANADA—*Harwood P. O., Rice Lake, Aug. 16th.*—The water is low in the lake, and the wild rice is looking fine. Summer duck shooting begins on September 1st, and from present indications large bags may be looked for. Sportsmen may expect good fall duck shooting, as the feed is here for them in large quantities. Guides are making preparations already for the fray with canoes, decoys, and camping outfits. HENRY MERRIAN.

Quebec, August 22d.—Our shooting season will open in a few days and I am happy to say that the grouse shooting promises to be exceedingly good. I can go out at any time and raise two or three coveys within a few hundred feet of my residence, as I live in the woods. Snipe and ducks will not come until the storms of fall drive them south. J. W. D.

Magog, Aug. 18th.—I have have been to Megantic Lake this summer, and had a fine time. I believe deer are as plenty as red squirrel, as we saw three on the banks of the Spider, and I tell you it required an early religious training to keep me from having a crack at them. But it is close season, so I thought I would see them later. A. W. HUBBARD.

MAINE.—*Buckingham, Aug. 20th.—Editor Forest and Stream:*—Sportsmen who like to see nature in its wildest forms should come here via M. Q. O. & O. R. R. from Montreal and drive back thirty miles to some of the lakes near the source of the River Blanche. These waters are unrivalled by any in the world for the number of *salmo fontinalis* that they contain. A few days ago two rods, one evening at Little Trout Lake, killed 175 pounds of trout weighing from half a pound to four pounds each. Deer, beaver, and other game are said to be very numerous there. These lakes are easily reached by a passable wagon road from this village, and are fairly within the great and unexplored wilderness that extends back to the North Sea, and will sooner or later become a favorite resort for sportsmen. So far but few parties have visited these waters. A party have just come in and say that in a few hours they could catch more trout than they could save or use up in a camp in a week. Two dollars a day will, at the outside, cover all expense per man from the time they leave the hotel until they return. Railroad fare from Montreal (return ticket), $5.05. Parties contemplating a visit to this great northern wilderness would do well to communicate with J. W. Lynch, Montreal Hotel, Buckingham, Quebec. Don't imagine by the above name that either the hotel or village are "swell." The hotel is small, but clean. The proprietor, Lynch, is somewhat of a sportsman, and the village—well, deer and bear are often killed within its limits. STANSTEAD.

MASSACHUSETTS—*Plymouth Co., Aug. 24th.*—Bay bird shooting opened with us the first of the month, and has been better than for some years past. During the four days of storm last week the gunning on the North river was all that could be wished—also at Cut river and Clarke's Island. There is room for all on North river, and I can recommend the Fourth Cliff House, Scituate, to any sportsmen who want good shooting near Boston. A few coots have made their appearance, and one party bagged four this week. Woodcock are quite plenty this year, and some sport will be offered when the law is off.
S. K. Jr.

Boston, Aug. 20th.—T. C. Snow, son of the secretary of the Tremont Sportsman's Club, of Boston, shot 13 upland plover in the vicinity of East Concord, New Hampshire, on the first day of the open season, H. R. B.

Hampton Marshes.—An Amesbury (Mass.) correspondent writes relative to a recent report published in these columns, that the abundance of game there stated is not to be found; that sportsmen visiting the Marshes for bay bird shooting are sadly disappointed and will be prudent if they stay away.

Mendon, Aug. 18th.—Very few partridge here. Quail bid fair to be plenty this fall. Very few woodcock.
C. T.

CONNECTICUT—*Bridgeport Aug. 22d.*—Game promises to be quite abundant this fall, if not slaughtered before the law goes off. Some woodcock have been killed by the pot-hunters, but I don't think that the practice is as prevalent as last year, when the law was broken with impunity from June 1st on through the summer. As there is no game club here no one likes to take upon himself the responsibility of prosecuting. S. H. H.

NEW YORK.—*Cohoes, Aug. 21st.*—There are a few partridges here, but the pot hunters have been shooting since the first of the month, and by the time the season opens there will be none left for those who observe the laws. What are we going to do to stop it? The only way that I can see is to stop all summer shooting, and make it a misdemeanor, to preserve game, and enforce the laws. The laws as they stand now are a dead letter, and might as well be abolished. It would not interfere with woodcock shooting in this section, for there is none to shoot, I only saw three last August, and they were as wild as Comanche Indians. H. M.

NEW JERSEY—*Bloomsbury Aug. 20th.*—We have had a pretty good woodcock season, and think game will be quite plenty this fall. P. H.

ILLINOIS—*Newport, Ind., Aug. 18th.*—The open season for prairie chicken shooting in Illinois commenced August 15th, and on the 14th my friend, William S. Reed, of Richmond, this State, and myself started for White's, our old stopping place on the prairie, 12 miles from Newport. But our hopes were blasted, for the next morning it was raining a cold, drizzling rain, and continued during the day. White went out with us, but we only obtained a few hours' hunting. The chickens were mostly under cover in the corn, and we only secured a bag of 22, and those at the expense of a wetting. The morning of the 16th was cool and pleasant, and Read and I had an early start. We took a long tramp over some unacquainted lands which promised well, but were not very fruitful—only getting an occasional chicken. About ten o'clock we returned to the pasture lands we had permission to shoot upon, where we found several fine large coveys of young chicks, and had some splendid shooting until noon, making about one day's shooting, and a total bag of 39 chickens. R. E. S.

OHIO.—*Fulton, Stark Co.*—My brother Bert and I were out for woodcock July 18, and bagged twenty-five. Twenty-four woodcock had been shot on the same ground before, making forty-nine killed along a creek in one mile. Bert and I killed all we saw but three. Our dog, Old Bob, is an A1 dog, and knows better where to find game than most hunters. I also shot a crane five feet high and six feet stretch of wing, that had a bass in his craw nine and a half inches long.
GEO. HOOVER.

WISCONSIN.—*Baraboo, Aug. 19th.*—A few of our noted Nimrods, consisting of the following gentlemen: C. A. Swineford, B. K. Cowles, R. H. Strong, George Vittum, A. M. Daggett, and George Potter, have just returned from their annual chicken hunt near Tracy, Minnesota. They say that chickens are not as plenty as last year. But had fine sport, bagging about 300 and a number of Jack rabbits. E. HOLLAND.

TEXAS—*San Antonio, Aug. 9th.*—In traveling about I have seen abundance of game. The quail are so thick that I have not a doubt that an ordinary shot could go out almost any where and bag a hundred birds in a day. "Bob White" is heard on every side. The deer were badly thinned out last year owing to the "black tongue." At "Camp Verdie," from which place I have just returned, it was almost impossible to ride a mile on the "Divides" without seeing one or two skeletons. J. O

Graham, Young County, Aug 15th.—Editor Forest and Stream:—DEAR SIR: Will you pardon my again bothering you about the special wads mentioned by me in my communication which you were kind enough to publish May 23d? The letter of "Forest Aisle" in my last FOREST AND STREAM of August 7th, again brings this subject most forcibly before me, and I would most earnestly solicit your kind offices in inducing some one or other of the large gun firms to get on some of these wads—please give me a line or two on this subject in the column to correspondents. MATABAN.

ONE WAY TO KILL A DUCK.—*Editor Forest and Stream:*—Of course, the more plentiful the game the greater sport, yet it is not always so; and, if not too tedious, I will narrate how my mental faculties were profited and my patiences brushed up by the pursuit of one duck. Hunters, like doctors, have great need of patience whether in sitting all day watching or learning to bear a loss occasionally. This was a fine, dreamy, hazy, drowsy, golden October day, and just breeze enough to make an inland swell from the bay. Far and near the tall rice, bent with the weight of a lavish harvest, stretched away to the right and left. It was near noon, when the teal and mallard sat priming themselves on the bogs, the wood-duck in the bullrushes on the margin, and the blue-bills far out on the bay. One blue-bill, an old drake, probably sent in as a scout to reconnoiter the situation, preparatory to the evening's flight, came suddenly along a cross-shot athwart my bow. To cram down the rest of my biscuit, snatch up my gun, blaze away, and wing him was the work of a moment. The next instant he dove. When he came up he was a long shot, but I let the other barrel at him, as a signal to heave to, but he didn't heave worth a cent except to "hove up" his tail and go under. I re-loaded, picked up my pole (for we use a pole instead of oars in the rice) and started after him. When he next appeared he was four rods ahead of the boat. I dropped the pole and fired at the tip of his bill which was all that was visible; still he did not heave to, but went down. When next he rose he was behind the boat but dove too quick to shoot. I laid down the gun and concluded to drown him; so awaited his fourth appearance, which was only a little snake-wake on the water away out, steering fast for the bay. To pole a boat well is a science requiring skill and strength. I flatter myself I have become a sort of combination variety of both at the poling business. I went for that duck with a vim worthy a better cause. The duck had dived, and to see him now, as the boat began to rise and fall with "the swell," whenever he appeared for an instant, was no slight accomplishment. The water runs out pretty shoal for a half mile and the bottom is good, still it requires effort to keep up to the duck and not lose him. At last he comes up near the boat again. Shew! I say, on a motion to strike him, and down he goes. The main thing now is not to let him get breath, so every time he comes up it is necessary instantly to scare him down. At last he begins to swim under the boat and shows signs of striking his colors, and what's more, if you notice his breathing he begins at last to *heave* too. Soon he cannot dive, and then a blow on the head with the pole (which it takes several strokes to hit, without missing at all, at all), and the cunning old rascal is secured. If the hunter don't lose his poles, don't lose his balance, don't fall overboard—one thing he does lose, and that is about half the usual excitement of the chase. R. W. H.

FINE GUNS.—In another column Francis Tomes' Son advertise some very fine imported guns for sale at prices below the cost of importation. This concern is winding up the gun department of their business which is the reason of their offering guns made by such well known manufacturers as Westley Richards, Scott, Hollis, etc., at such low prices.

—We had a pleasant call the other day from Mr. E. L. Raulett, of the New Orleans Gun Club, who has been inspecting the grounds of the various shooting clubs in the vicinity of New York with a view of introducing their best features upon the New Orleans grounds.

SHOOTING MATCHES.

MASSACHUSETTS—*Walnut Hill Range, Aug. 20th.*—Match at glass balls; singles, 18 yards; doubles, 15 yards; Bogardus' rules:—

J. Nichols,...	Single	1	1	0	1	1–4					
	Double	1	1	0	0	1	1	1	1	7–16	
	Rotary	1	1	1	1	1–5					
	Single	1	1	1	1	1–5					
Re-entry.....	Double	0	0	1	1	1	0	0	0	1–4	13
	Rotary	1	1	1	1	0–4					
	Single	1	1	1	1	1–5					
U. R. Williams	Double	1	0	1	0	1	0	0	1	1	0–5	15
	Rotary	1	1	1	1	1–5					
	Single	1	1	0	1	1–4					
Re-entry.....	Double	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	0	1–8	14
	Rotary	1	0	1	0	0–2					
	Single	1	1	0	1	1–4					
W. Henry.	Double	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0–2	10
	Rotary	0	1	1	1	1–4					
	Single	1	1	1	0	0–3					
Re-entry.....	Double	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	1	0	1–4	0
	Rotary	0	1	0	1	0–2					

This competition will be renewed on each Thursday, and the match will be closed when the fees equal the value of prizes and expenses.

Milford, Aug. 23d.—Glass-ball shoot to-day on Wilkinson's ground; following were best scores made: trap, J. G. Mole's rotary; rise, 18 yards; possible 20; Carver patent target ball:—

Martin	14	Wilkinson	8
White	13	Jacobs	8
Brooks	9	Dement	8
Evans	9	Whitney	7
Howe	9		

NEW JERSEY—*Long Branch, Aug. 25th.*—Long Branch Gun Club shot at ten birds yesterday for an elaborate cup presented by Mr. Presbury of the West End Hotel. The result was as follows:—

	Killed.	Missed.		Killed.	Missed.
C. Livingston	10	0	R. C. Clark	5	5
E. S. Chapin	9	1	Ed. Fox	5	5
E. Sanford	9	1	R. L. Townsend	5	5
J. Logan	9	1	Capt. Walt. Green	5	5
Ben West	8	2	J. B. Kennedy	5	5
J. A. Jamieson	8	2	W. Kinkham	5	5
Ed. Murphy	7	3	W. Hoag	4	6
P. Thebaud	5	5	[illegible]	4	6
L. Bright	1	9	[illegible]	0	10
A. B. Wharey	4	6	[illegible]	0	10

Mr. [illegible] was [illegible] Mr. [illegible]

NEW HAVEN vs. WORCESTER—*New Haven, Conn., Aug. 18th.*—Glass ball match :—

NEW HAVEN.

Jorey	1011001111010010101001111111—19	
Folson	1010110111010011011111111011—22	
Hanson	0011101101111100111111111101111—23	
Bronson	1111101111111101000001010111—21	
Cowell	1010101101001001000011010111—14	
Penn	1111010101111111101110111001111—24	
Bryan	1011011110111111111101001100—21	
Moore	1111111101100111111110101100—23	
Colvin	1101011110011110111111010111001—22	
Willie	0011110001011110101011101111110—19	
Total		205

WORCHESTER.

Perry	1111111101111111111111111011—28
Pond	1101011111101111100111011111—28
Hudson	0110110100101010001110001110001—16
Gilman	1000001111101011010101001001—16
Eagrr	0111111101111111101111011101100—25
Johnson	1111111011110111010000110011—22
Holden	1100001111111100110011011111—20
Smith	1110111000010000011011101111—16
Chamberlain	1110111111111101101110011111110—24
Houghton	0100110111111000111001111110—20
Total	208

NEW JERSEY GUN CLUB—*West Side Park, Aug. 20.*—Regular monthly shoot at pigeons. First contest ; sweeps ; 21 yards rise ; 80 yards boundary ; H. and T. traps ; club rules :—

John Pearson	1 1 1—3	Lamberson	1 1 1—3
W. Hepsley	1 ° 1—2	W. Sanders	1 1 1—3
— Warne	1 1 1—3	Geo. L. Wilms	1 1 1—3

Ties, 25 yards ; miss and out :—

Pearson	1 1 1 1 1 0—5	Sanders	1 1 1 1 1 0—5
Warne	1 1 1 1 1 0—5	Wilms	1 0 —1
Lamberson	1 1 1 1 1 0—5		

Handicap badge shoot at 7 birds :—

Yards.		Yards.	
Dusenbury 22	1111111—7	Pearson 24	1110101—5
Hepsley 22	1111111—7	Sipp 21	1111100—5
Wilms 25	1111011—6	Barclay 21	1110001—4
Dunlop 23	1111101—6	Smith 21	1100011—4
Warne 23	1111110—6	Sanders 24	1010 wit'dr.
Jachers 21	1110111—6		

Ties :—

Dusenbury	111—3	Hepsley	10—1

2d sweeps ; 25 yards ; 5 birds :—

Warne	1 1 1 1 0—4	Hepsley	1 1 1 1 1—5
Pearson	0 0 1 1 0—2	Thompson	0 1 1 0 0—2
Wilms	0 1 1 1 1—4	Jones	0 0 1 1 1—3
Sanders	1 1 1 0 1—4	McCool	1 1 0 0 1—3

Ties on 4 ; miss and out :—

Warne	0 —0	Sanders	1 0—1
Wilms	1 1—2		

3d sweeps ; same conditions :—

Hepsley	1 0 0 1 1—3	Brown	0 1 1 1 1—4
Wilms	1 1 1 1 1—5	Thompson	1 0 1 1 0—3
McCool	1 1 1 1 1—5	Warne	1 0 1 1 1—4

First money, Wilms and McCool ; second money, Brown and Warne. G. L., W. Secretary.

NEW JERSEY—*Plainfield, Aug. 20th.*—Match between R. Hartigan of Jersey City, 27 yards., and T. H. Thomas, of New York, 30 yards ; 50 birds ; 5 ground traps 5 yards apart ; Narragansett Gun Club rules :—

Hartigan.—11011, 11011, 01111, 11111, 11111, 10101, 00111, 11111, 11011, 01111. Killed, 41; missed, 9.

Thomas.—11111, 11111, 11111, 11111, 01011, 11101, 11111, 01010, 11011, 10011. Killed, 40; missed, 10.

TENNESSEE—*Nashville, Aug. 8th.*—Glass-ball shooting at Laitenberger's Garden ; Mole's revolving traps ; Bogardus' rules ; 18 yards rise :—

Valentine	1 1 1 1 1 1—6	Gilbert	1 1 1 1 1 0—5
Jones	0 1 1 1 1 1—5	Napier	1 1 0 1 1 0—4
Maskey	1 1 1 0 1 1—5	Phillips	1 0 1 1 1 0—4
Meaders	1 1 1 0 1 1—5	Seiferle	0 1 0 1 1 0—3

Second match :—

Mitchell	1 1 1 1 1 1—6	Maskey	0 1 1 1 1 1—5
Meaders	1 1 1 1 1 1—6	Seiferle	1 1 1 1 1 0—5
Jones	1 1 1 1 1 1—6	Valentine	1 1 1 1 0 1—5
Phillips	1 1 1 1 1 1—6	Bailey	1 0 1 1 1 0—4
Oates	1 1 1 1 1 0—5	Phillips	0 1 0 1 0 1—3

Shoot off ; 21 yards ; miss and out :—

Mitchell	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0—8	Jones	1 1 1 1 0 —4
Meaders	1 1 0 —2	Phillips	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—9

Ties on five :—

Oates	1 1 0 —2	Seiferle	1 1 1 1 0—4
Maskey	1 1 1 1 1—5	Valentine	0 —0

Third match :—

Mitchell	1 1 1 1 1 1—6	Meaders	1 0 1 1 1 0—4
Phillips	1 1 1 1 1 1—6	Maskey	1 1 0 0 1 0—3
Legler	1 1 1 0 1 1—5	Valentine	0 1 1 0 1 1—4
Jones	0 1 1 1 1 1—5	Seiferle	1 0 0 1 1 1—4
Bryan	0 1 1 1 1 1—5	Bailey	0 1 0 0 1 2

In shoot off, 21 yards, Mitchell and Jones won first and second.

Fourth match :—

Mitchell	1 1 1 1 1 1—6	Valentine	0 1 1 1 1 0—4
Phillips	1 1 1 1 1 1—6	Legler	1 0 0 1 1 0—3
Meaders	1 1 1 1 1 1—6	Maskey	1 0 0 1 0 0—2
Oates	0 1 1 1 1 1—5	Seiferle	1 0 0 0 1 0—2
Jones	1 1 1 1 0 1—5		

Shoot off, 21 yards, won by Mitchell and Oates respectively.

Fifth match :—

Mitchell	1 1 1 1 1 1—6	Valentine	1 0 0 1 1 1—4
Jones	1 1 1 1 1 1—6	Legler	1 1 0 1 0 1—4
Oates	1 1 1 1 1 1—6	Meaders	0 1 1 0 1 0—3
Phillips	0 1 1 1 1 1—5	Seiferle	1 0 0 1 1 1—4

Shoot off, 21 yards, won by Mitchell.

Sixth match :—

Phillips	1 1 1 1 1 1—6	Oates	1 1 0 1 1 1—5
Valentine	1 1 1 1 1 1—6	Legler	0 0 0 1 1 1—3
Jones	1 1 1 1 1 1—6	Turner	0 0 1 0 1 1—3
Mitchell	1 1 1 1 1 1—6	Meaders	1 1 1 1 0 0—4

Shoot off, 21 yards, won by Phillips.

Seventh match ; miss and out :—

Mitchell	1 1 1—3	Phillips	1 1 1—3
Turner	0 —0	Oates	0 —0

Mitchell and Phillips divided :—

Eighth match ; miss and out.

Mitchell	1 1 1 0 —3	Oates	1 1 1 0 —3
Turner	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—9	Phillips	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0—8

FLORIDA—*Tallahassee, Aug. 16th.*—Match at glass balls; 20 yards rise ; balls thrown from the hand :—

TEAM NO. 1.

C. C. Pearce	0 0 1 1 1—2	R. A. Shine	1 1 0 1 1—4
B. M. Burroughs	0 0 0 0 0—0	W. A. Denily	0 1 0 0 1—2
Total			8

TEAM NO. 2.

J. D. Wescott, jr	0 1 1 1 0—3	Geo. Davis	0 0 1 1 0—2
E. K. Hollinger	1 1 1 1 1—5	G. L. Baltzell	0 0 0 0 0—0
Total			10

Match at pigeons ; 20 yards rise :—

TEAM NO. 1.

C. C. Pearce	0 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 0 0—5
B. M. Burroughs	1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 0 1—7
W. A. Denally	1 1 0 0 1 1 0 0 0 1—5
R. A. Shine	1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 1—7
Total	24

TEAM NO. 2.

J. D. Westcott, jr	1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 0—7
E. K. Hollinger	1 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 0 1—6
G. L. Baltzell	0 1 0 1 0 1 1 0 1 0—5
E. K. Hollinger	0 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 0 1—6
Total	24

Shine and Davis tied on one bird each; match decided by finally Hopkins and Davis shooting at glass balls, balls missing, and thus giving match to Team No. 1.

—Read Henry C. Squires' advertisement.—[*Adv.*

Rational Pastimes.

CHICAGO NATIONAL ARCHERY TOURNAMENT.

THE grand annual meeting of archers of the United States, held at Chicago on the 12th, 13th and 14th of August, under the auspices of the National Archery Association, was certainly a great success, and has done more for the cause of archery than anything since the publication of the "Witchery of Archery" by Maurice Thompson. More than 100 archers took part in the meeting, and 54 gentlemen and 20 ladies shot the Double York and Double Columbia Rounds through in the three days. Several gentlemen and ladies shot in the handicaps who did not shoot for the medals.

The grounds at White Stocking Park are not well suited for an archery meeting, as the proximity of the railways brought an annoying smoke at times, and the adjacent buildings dwarfed the appearance of the targets and rendered the aim uncertain, reducing the average score of every archer at least 20 per cent. But the enthusiasm of the assembled archers was unbounded, the rivalry, though extremely generous, was keen, and especially during the "team shoot" on the last day was the excitement intense. That the financial returns did not equal the outlay was solely due to the showery weather of the first two days, which prevented the attendance of spectators. On the last day a fine crowd of spectators graced the grand stand, and the applause which came from the stand whenever a fine shot was made evinced their appreciation of the pastime. The shooting was at ten targets ranged from west to east across the grounds, the gentlemen shooting at eight targets and the ladies at two. There was a great deal of curiosity manifested to see Mr. Maurice Thompson shoot, and his friends regretted as deeply as he himself did that he was not in condition to attempt the use of a bow. Early this spring he seriously affected his left shoulder by the use of an extremely powerful bow, and in consequence his shooting has been ruined for one season at least; but it is hoped that by the next season he will have wholly recovered the command of the bow. For the good of the cause of archery only he consented to shoot through this meeting regardless of his unfit condition, and although his scoring was very low, the absolute perfection of his line shooting attracted much notice. None of his arrows went wide, but he was not strong enough in his left arm to keep the proper length, and the monotonous falling of his arrows, just under and just over the target at the longer ranges, was no doubt a trial of his patience. In style he is careful rather than brilliant, drawing his arrows to within about six inches of the pile, then pausing two seconds upon his aim, drawing slowly and steadily from thence to the finish and loosing on the draw. He used two bows of finest Spanish yew—one of 51 pounds weight, made by Thomas Aldred, of London, and one of 46 pounds, made by Horsman, of New York. His arrows were made by Horsman and were of 5.0. weight.

Mr. Will H. Thompson, who bore off the champion medal, was also an object of curiosity to the assembled archers as well as to the spectators. His friends were sorry to see him appear upon the target field in a very poor state of health, he having been prevented from touching his bow for several weeks on account of sickness. He was, however, improving from day to day, and though his shooting was marked by feebleness on the first day, he seemed to gain strength and nerve, and on the second day made the fine run of 42 hits from 72 shots at 100 yards, though the hits ran low, only yielding him 130 points. With the same number of hits he has frequently scored 180. Many of the assembled archers, who have frequently seen him in matches score from 270 to 300 points at the 60-yard range, were astonished to find a score of only 155 to his credit at that range. His feeble condition furnishes the reason. His total of 624 at the Double York Round falls 350 short of his better practice scores. His style of shooting is peculiar and very attractive. He keeps his eyes fixed upon the target while he leisurely draws the arrow from the quiver and places it upon the string. Never for a moment glancing at the bow or arrow, he raises the whole to the proper elevation, drawing the string back as he lifts the bow till the pile of the arrow barely shows beyond the bow, and looses the arrow exactly as the full draw is reached. The whole process does not occupy more than one second from the time the arrow is nocked on the string to the loose. And yet in that one second he coolly finds his line, draws to the pile of his arrow, settles the arrow point upon his point of aim, and looses. To the spectator it appears like a flash. The second score on the list was made by Dr. McMechan, of the Wabash Merry Bowmen. While 478 is not a large score at the Double York Round, it is really fine work for an archer entering upon his second season and at his first great public meeting. He made no "spurts," but shot steadily throughout, and won second place by good nerve and careful shooting. He used a lancewood-backed bow of 48 pounds weight. For third place Mr. Ford P. Hall, of the Highland Park Archers, and Mr. Charles Leach, of the Kokomo Archers, tied with a score of 439 each. No two styles could be more unlike than those exhibited in the shooting of these two gentlemen. Mr. Hall, who is of slight frame, shoots with a very quick, nervous draw, takes no aim, but so soon as the bow is raised to the elevation which the mind thinks is right the string is whipped back to the check, the recoil of the bow is heard and the arrow is gone. He is decidedly a "sensational" shooter, sometimes making a Single York Round of nearly 400 points, sometimes dropping to less than half that amount. Mr. Leach is a man of great physical and nervous force, a symmetrical athlete who draws a seventy pound bow with perfect ease, but has the good judgment to confine himself to the use of a fifty-pound self Spanish yew, and exhibits a command over it which renders his shooting a very beautiful thing to look upon. He is one of the coming archers, and we should advise Mr. Will H. Thompson to keep an eye upon him, for in all future contests for the medal Mr. Leach will be an adversary of great power. Mr. Hall's score of 102 with his second 24 arrows at 60 yards, and Mr. Leach's score of 92 points with his second 72 arrows at 100 yards were among the most creditable performances of the meeting. We should very much like to give a short description of the style of shooting of each of the archers who took a part in this first grand annual meeting, but our opportunity for separately observing them was not good and we must forego that pleasure. We must, however, give a few lines to the ladies, and here the same difficulty meets us, for we were only permitted to observe the shooting of a few of them. The lady champion, Mrs. Spaulding Brown, of the Hastings Archers, draws a 35 pound bow with evident ease, and shoots with great steadiness and the most imperturbable coolness. To her nerve upon the first day she owes her success, for on that day she gained a lead over her principal adversary, Mrs. Lee, of 37 points, a gain which that lady, though shooting with great brilliancy at 40 yards, could not overcome. Mrs. Brown is just beginning her second season with the bow, and we feel no hesitation in saying that the lady who shall win from her the champion medal next year will have to score 700 points at the Double Columbia Round. Her gross score of 548 points was a very fine record for the first grand annual meeting. The second gross score of 510 points, by Mrs. Lee, of the Wabash Merry Bowmen, was only prevented from being very much larger by her extreme excitment and nervousness at her first public match. In private practice she has scored 743 at the Double Columbia Round, and is generally very reliable for 650 points. She shoots with great deliberation, aiming her arrows carefully and drawing steadily and slowly. Her loose is perfect and in the contest next season she will be one of the champion's principal competitors. The third score was made by Mrs. M. C. Klein, of the Wabash Merry Bowmen, and in the beginning of the race it seemed as though the medal was almost within her grasp, as she led the 30 yards score by eight points over the champion, and by 45 points over Mrs. Lee. Her shooting at times was brilliant, her three golds at 30 yards eliciting a storm of applause. Like Mrs. Lee she was greatly affected from her first attempt to shoot in public, and fell far below her practice scores.

The fourth gross score was made by Miss Laura Owens of Des Moines, Iowa, and the Des Moines Toxophilites may well be proud of her success. She shot well at 30 and 40 yards, but fell off greatly at the 50 yard range, caused we think by the use of an outrageously strong bow. While Miss Owens has great nerve, and more strength than is usual for a lady of her size, yet there can be no hope of her ever attaining the first place among our lady shots while she endeavors to master a 46 pound lancewood bow. There are very few gentlemen who need a stronger bow than the one she shot with at this meeting. If she will get a self yew of 28 pounds, her arrows will fly as sharp and low and far more truly than they now do. Considering the weapons she used, her scoring was very fine. Miss Janie Street of the Highland Park Archers scored 401 for fifth place, getting a fine score at 30 yards, but falling off badly at the longer ranges. Miss Street is perfectly unaffected by the circumstances of a public meeting, shooting with the greatest coolness during the whole meeting. Her self-control and fine nerve was well exhibited in shooting off a tie with the lady champion and Mrs. Klein, each of whom was scoring much higher than herself. The three were tied upon "most golds," and shot off the tie with 15 arrows at 35 yards. The champion and Mrs. Klein were each somewhat excited, but Miss Street shot with the same quiet nerve which she had before exhibited, and won by one point over Mrs. Brown and two points over Mrs. Klein. We have space to speak of the shooting of only some of the lady archers, and we call attention to Miss Bixby's style of shooting as something rarely observed on the target-field. She secured sixth place by a fine score at 50 yards after appearing to lose all place by a very poor score at 40 yards. This young lady archer shoots left-handed, uses a very strong bow, and in the 60 yard handicap showed that with her, distance only "lends enchantment to the view." She seems to shoot almost as well at 60 yards as at 40, and was universally admitted to be the most graceful shot on the grounds. If Miss Bixby will accept our advice to obtain a 30 pound Spanish yew bow instead of the powerful hard wood with its terrible recoil, she will score over 700 at the next national meeting at the Double Columbia Round. We should very much like to touch upon the shooting of other ladies who graced the first great meeting with their presence, but want of space forbids. We can only say generally that they preserved their nerve better, and shot nearer to their practice scores than the gentlemen did. At the great meeting of 1880 we shall see instead of twenty shooting through the meeting, more than a hundred lady contestants. All honor to the twenty who graced the first! We append the score list of the three days shoot for the National Medals, and the prizes won by the several contestants. We are sorry that it is impossible to give this week the scores and prizes in the several handicap shoots, but we will do so next week and accompany them with some further comments upon the shooting and other matters of interest connected with the shooting. On the last afternoon during the "team shoot" a fierce wind was blowing which whisked arrows about as though they were straws, and effectually prevented any high scoring only one archer, Mr. Will A. Thompson, passing 400 points at the American Round. On Thursday evening the archers assembled in the ladies' dining hall of the Sherman House and the prizes were awarded by the president, Mr. Maur-

ice Thompson. The National medals he had awarded upon the target field in a neat speech to each of the winners, his bantering address to Mr. Will H. Thompson provoking a continuous roar of laughter from the assembled archers and spectators. Mr. Will, however, in a brief reply neatly turned the laugh against his brother by an apt quotation from the latter's writings, and the archers cheered rapturously. The winners wore the medals at the presentation of prizes on Thursday evening and upon entering the room were enthusiastically applauded. Altogether the meeting was one long to be remembered, and every archer who shot it through has done his or her mite toward the firm establishment of the most innocent, graceful and noble pastime ever introduced into polite and refined society. No doubt Mr. Maurice Thompson felt intense gratification as he saw the ripening of the fruit which his hand has planted. Let all true lovers of honorable and beautiful pastimes rejoice with him.

GENTLEMEN—DOUBLE YORK ROUND.

Target A.

Name of Archer.	60 *Yards.* Hits.	Score.	80 *Yards.* Hits.	Score.	100 *Yards.* Hits.	Score.	*Total.* Hits.	Score.
Ford P. Hall	37	157	50	178	23	104	115	439
Walter Burnham	29	109	37	115	32	76	98	300
Henry C. Carver	31	125	39	159	26	98	96	382
Walter Larned	25	99	37	95	22	72	74	266
L. L. Peddinghous	27	115	35	127	31	125	93	367

Target B.

*C. A. Finkbine	16	62	17	63	—	—	33	125
Maurice Thompson	30	134	45	185	21	63	96	382
B. D. Misner	17	69	28	114	16	48	61	231
P. S. DeGraff	23	83	23	71	23	79	69	233
W. B. D. Gray	29	127	37	81	29	107	95	315
W. M. Brewer	35	141	35	131	31	109	99	381

Target C.

D. S. Collins	16	74	27	91	20	58	63	223
R. Fullerton	29	93	37	145	36	92	102	330
S. E. Egan	19	71	23	71	15	45	57	187
*J. J. Insley	11	31	17	55	—	—	28	86
L. D. Deval	32	94	38	145	23	87	93	326
M. C. Klein	26	114	33	109	13	41	72	264
John A. Bool	28	122	44	148	32	86	104	356

Target D.

Dean V. R. Manly	22	80	22	72	18	54	62	206
E. W. Deval	27	93	30	100	36	112	93	305
John Wilkinson	30	94	34	124	14	60	74	282
R. C. Smith	15	45	23	71	24	94	62	210
Charles A. Jay	21	69	25	105	26	124	72	298
R. Carter	18	64	16	42	16	38	50	144
*H. A. Hayes	10	40	5	21	—	—	15	61
Tuc. Hussey	34	150	31	118	24	98	88	366

Target H.

C. Hoag	14	48	19	71	9	31	34	150
W. M. Goodridge	21	95	29	121	21	71	71	287
Henry H. Talbot	25	121	30	88	22	68	77	277
*G. F. Henry	32	136	48	174	8	26	88	336
*Theo. McMechan	35	175	47	177	35	127	117	479
J. M. Fairfield	31	118	26	80	22	80	80	278
W. L. Shepherd	21	69	24	80	23	65	68	214

Target I.

P. R. Proctor	34	136	37	117	16	58	77	311
E. B. Weston	31	137	37	137	25	81	93	355
Will H. Thompson	30	136	33	123	20	66	73	325
T. N. Boot	26	130	23	79	12	48	61	257
W. A. Havemeyer	16	48	16	64	6	20	38	132
W. B. Shufeldt	26	112	37	147	31	147	94	406
J. J. Hall	18	74	16	40	17	59	51	173

Target J.

R. W. Arndt	32	154	18	70	9	33	59	257
C. G. Hammond	21	83	26	80	28	86	75	249
A. G. Spalding	25	101	27	107	18	58	70	266
J. Deval	19	69	19	61	12	34	50	164
Mr. Smith	10	32	11	37	7	45	28	114
J. A. Phipps	20	78	15	47	10	26	45	151
E. T. Church	33	123	35	139	24	80	92	340

LADIES—COLUMBIA ROUND.

Target E.

	30 *Yards,* Hits.	Score.	40 *Yards,* Hits.	Score.	50 *Yards,* Hits.	Score.	*Total* Hits.	Score.
Mrs. John Lee	45	227	35	161	30	122	110	510
Mrs. R. Carter	17	71	12	64	8	34	37	169
Mrs. H. P. Baker	37	151	28	100	21	53	86	304
*Mrs. S. S. Gatch	37	87	—	—	19	75	46	162
Mrs. H. C. Carver	34	142	29	95	8	37	71	274
Miss J. Street	44	238	28	104	19	59	89	401
Miss Ida Bixby	42	180	28	86	31	111	101	377
Mrs. P. R. Proctor	41	177	23	99	11	43	75	319
Mrs. H. Winsor	31	145	25	69	17	57	73	271
Mrs. E. T. Church	40	170	27	101	15	39	82	310

Target F.

Miss Laura Owens	46	232	28	136	20	54	94	422
Miss F. Parsons	41	157	19	67	28	80	86	304
Miss Mamie Cole	34	140	25	95	19	51	78	286
Mrs. M. C. Klein	48	272	34	138	18	54	98	464
Mrs. J. W. Ramsay	43	221	31	123	30	30	84	374
Mrs. M. Thompson	42	186	20	66	11	37	73	289
Mrs. Spalding Brown	46	264	36	152	28	132	110	548
Mrs. W. S. Lasher	28	121	15	51	14	44	56	216
Mrs. Goodridge	28	116	19	74	16	60	54	200
Mrs. Dr. Green	42	172	25	101	22	76	89	349

TEAM SHOOT.

	30 *Arrows,* 40 *Yards.* Hits.	Value.	30 *Arrows,* 50 *Yards.* Hits.	Value.	30 *Arrows,* 60 *Yards.* Hits.	Value.	*Total.* Hits.	Value.
Wabash Merry Bowmen—								
Thompson, W. H.	30	192	26	138	27	125	83	454
Brewer	25	126	26	120	20	69	71	315
McMechan	27	161	29	157	21	73	77	391
Boge, J. A.	29	169	27	121	15	67	71	347
Totals	111	648	108	536	83	334	302	1,506
Highland Park—								
Carver	27	135	16	18	17	69	60	222
Hall	29	121	28	123	24	99	81	343
Bray	32	190	28	146	25	117	75	453
Kyle	30	174	25	123	18	84	73	381
Totals	108	510	97	489	84	369	289	1,359
Robin Hood—								
Proctor	26	169	22	91	16	66	64	326
Arndt	24	163	24	136	15	61	63	360
Phipps	28	137	19	69	17	73	64	279
Baker	28	145	24	116	23	105	75	366
Totals	106	604	90	412	71	305	266	1,331
Chicago—								
Larned	37	139	17	63	18	64	62	266
Burnham	33	128	24	109	25	111	77	354
Fairfield	28	121	24	102	16	66	68	289
Spalding	33	118	23	111	19	85	64	324
Totals	111	522	88	385	78	326	266	1,233
Des Moines—								
Hussey	28	148	23	102	21	85	72	335
Henry	28	154	23	107	20	82	71	343
Finkbine	23	96	22	94	17	63	65	253
Fullerton	27	135	23	99	16	62	66	296
Totals	109	533	91	402	74	292	274	1,227

Batavia								
Atwater	28	136	18	73	15	57	61	266
Warner	28	148	22	122	17	77	67	347
Nichols	29	143	26	138	20	80	75	361
Meredith	27	114	22	98	13	35	62	247
Totals	112	541	88	431	65	249	265	1,221
Arden—								
Devol, E. W.	27	135	25	111	16	71	68	317
Devol, J.	26	124	18	62	15	55	59	241
Devol, L. D.	25	139	16	87	17	49	58	255
Peddinghaus	28	156	28	156	17	77	73	369
Totals	106	554	87	376	65	252	258	1,182
Kokomo—								
Jay	30	136	21	95	14	59	65	290
Conklin	26	112	21	77	18	65	65	254
Misner	22	96	24	98	18	68	64	262
Russell	28	142	25	107	20	64	73	313
Totals	106	486	91	287	70	256	267	1,119
Crescent Bowmen—								
De Graff	25	135	17	109	15	63	57	307
Taylor	16	34	5	18	4	16	25	68
Hoag	25	109	17	107	13	50	55	356
Church	30	169	17	130	15	65	62	364
Totals	96	537	56	364	47	194	199	1,095
Northside Club—								
Wilkinson, J.	27	111	18	77	18	90	63	284
Mears	26	130	12	62	12	18	50	240
Conklin	25	127	10	104	15	45	50	276
Wilkinson, H. B.	18	70	14	47	18	41	50	158
Totals	96	438	54	320	63	200	213	958
Toledo—								
Manley	25	125	21	83	11	33	57	241
Hayes	9	43	7	17	6	14	22	74
Goodyear	15	55	11	29	7	25	33	109
Smith	13	43	14	56	11	55	48	144
Totals	62	266	53	185	35	127	160	568

COLLEGE HILL VS. WESTWOOD—*College Hill, Ohio, Aug. 21st.*—Second match of a series of three, first match having been won by the Westwoods with a score of 986 to 911; size of target, 48 inches; distance for ladies, 30 yards; gentlemen, 40 yards; number of arrows shot by each side, 240; individual average—College Hill, 125⅛; Westwood, 111⅛. Score :—

COLLEGE HILL.	*No. of hits.*	*Value.*
Mr. Adam Gray	29	183
Miss Eva Cary	28	128
Mr. C. R. Wild	26	116
Mrs. J. L. Pierson	27	113
Mr. Worthington	23	120
Miss Wilson	25	123
Mr. C. H. Avery	26	118
Miss Morrison	26	90
Totals	209	1,001

WESTWOOD.	*No. of hits.*	*Value.*
Mr. C. Miller	27	143
Miss K. Miller	29	145
Mr. F. Miller	23	105
Miss Lauder	19	77
Mr. Saunders	27	110
Miss Penrose	22	100
Mr. H. Bruce	29	129
Miss J. Miller	19	75
Totals	195	893

A pleasant feature of the game was the competition for two prizes, the one for the ladies being a fine bow, and for the gentlemen six fine arrows, to be awarded respectively to the one making the highest score in any one round. Miss Penrose, of the Westwoods, won the bow, making 23 out of a possible 27 in the sixth round. The arrows were taken by Mr. F. Miller, also of the Westwood Club, he making 35 out of a possible 27 in the fourth round.

THE GAME OF CRICKET.

FIXTURES.

Aug. 29.—Patterson, N. J.—Newark vs. Patterson.
Aug. 29-30—Staten Island.—Hamilton vs. Staten Island.
Sept. 4.—Hoboken, N. J.—Young America (2d) vs. St. George's (2d).
Sept. 5.—Orange, N. J.—Newark vs. Young America (2d).
Sept. 6—Staten Island.—Young America (2d) vs. Staten Island (2d).
Sept. 10-11—Toronto.—Daft's English eleven vs. 22 Canadians.
Sept. 12-13—Toronto.—Daft's English eleven vs. 22 English.
Sept. 15-16—Ottawa.—Daft's English eleven vs. 22 of Ottawa.
Sept. 16-17—Hoboken, N. J.—Marsh's Irish Team vs. St. George's fifteen.
Sept. 18-19.—Staten Island.—Marsh's Irish Team vs. Staten Island fifteen.
Sept. 22-23.—Hoboken, N. J.—Marsh's Irish Team vs. Eleven All, New York.
Sept. 25-26-27—Nicetown.—Marsh's Irish Team vs. Philadelphia eleven.
Sept. 25-26-27—Detroit.—Daft's English eleven vs. Detroit.
Sept. 30-Oct. 1.—Syracuse, Daft's English eleven vs. 22 Central New York.

As will be seen from the above list of fixtures, five matches have been arranged for by Daft's English Team of professional players, and four matches by Marsh's Team of Gentlemen of Ireland. Other game swill be played by both in New York City and State, Philadelphia, and Canada, but at present the dates have not been decided upon.

DAFT'S ENGLISH TEAM.—The Nottingham *Daily Guardian* has this to say of the visit of Daft's Team :—

For many years past there has been a desire on the part of our Transatlantic friends, who take an interest in the noble game of cricket, to witness the play of the most finished and graceful of English batsmen, as also of several others who have never taken part in any foreign expedition. This wish will now be gratified, and the Canadian and American public will have an opportunity of seeing the performances of the pick of professional talent, as the Eleven taken out is unquestionably as strong in all departments as could possibly be. The Eleven (or rather twelve) will consist of the following: R. Daft, A. Shaw, G. Ulyett, W. Oscroft, W. Bates, J. Selby, F. Morley, E. Lockwood, W. Barnes, T. Emmett, A. Shrewsbury, and G. Pinder. Nine or ten of these men were selected this year by the Marylebone Club to play in the Gentlemen vs. Players' match at Lord's, and the people of Canada and America may rest assured that no better exponets of the art could be well put in the field. Saloon passengers' berths for the team have been secured in the *Sardinian*, of the Allan Line of steamboats, to leave Liverpool for Quebec on the 28th of August. The first match will be played at Toronto on the 10th September, under the patronage of the Marquis of Lorne, the Governer-General of Canada, who, we may add, is expected to play against the Eleven. About twelve matches will be played, and among the places to be visited are Ottawa, Montreal, Detroit, Hamilton, New York, and Philadelphia. The tour is expected to last six weeks, and we have not the least doubt it will be a thorough success. The presence of Richard Daft as captain of the team, may be taken on the other side of the water as a sure guarantee that the visit will be conducted in the most satisfactory and honorable manner.

HAMILTON VS. CARLTON OF TORONTO.—This match was played at Toronto on the 26th ult. The Hamiltonians won by one innings and 11 runs.

ST. GEORGES (2d.) VS. STATEN ISLAND (2d.)—This return match was played at Staten Island, Aug. 23d, and won by the visitors by 120 runs. Both teams were weak. The score tells the story, and shows the names of the absentees in the second innings. This half and half way of playing the game should be put a stop to at once :—

ST. GEORGE.

First Inning.		*Second Inning.*	
Sadler, b McDonald	9	c Houghton, b Poole	5
Giles, jr., b Houghton	4	b Filmer	23
Saunders, b Poole	22	c Poole, b McDonald	3
Holland b Roberts	2	b McDonald	22
Hausling, b Roberts	6	b McDonald	10
A. Blackwell, b Roberts	11	c Roberts, b Poole	8
Trobyn, c Outerbridge, b Roberts	1	not out	13
		c E. Outerbridge, b H. Outerbridge	12
Harcombe, b Filmer	4		
Grant, c Filmer, b Roberts	0	b Outerbridge	2
B. Blackwell, not out	2	absent	0
Armstrong, absent	0	absent	0
Byes, 2; leg-byes, 2; wides, 1;	5	Byes, 2; wdies, 8; no ball, 1;	11
Total	66	Total	133

STATEN ISLAND.

First Inning.		*Second Inning.*	
Dodge, b Giles	26	b Giles	9
E. Outerbridge, b Sadler	1	c Holland, b Sadler	5
Houghton, b Sadler	3	b Harcombe, b Hausling	3
Roberts, b Giles	3	b Giles	2
Moore, run out	2	c Grant, b Giles	1
Filmer, b Sadler	0	c Blackwell, b Sadler	0
Turber, b Giles	7	b Giles	7
Blackburn, b Giles	0	absent	0
Outerbridge, b Giles	1	run out	1
McDonald not out	2	absent	0
Poole, b Giles	0	not out	0
Byes, 2; leg-byes, 3	5	Bye, 1; wides, 1; no ball, 1;	3
Total	47	Total	31

OSWEGO FALLS VS. OSWEGO.—Played on the grounds of the former on the 9th inst., when the home team won by three wickets. Score :—

OSWEGO.

First Inning.		*Second Inning.*	
Stevenson, b. Ellis	1	c. Murphy, b. Newton	0
Scott, b. Ellis	5	b. Ellis	1
Baily, b. Ellis	4	run out	1
Mongin, b. Ellis	9	l. b. w. b. Newton	4
Kingsley, b. Ellis	27	C. Baker, b. Ellis	7
Hubbard, c. North, b. Ellis	11	b. and c. Edmondson	0
Mattoon, b. Newton	1	run out	1
Fayette, c. Newton, b. Backus	0	b. Edmondson	0
Wright, b. and c. Ellis	4	not out	0
Towse, not out	4	b. Ellis	1
Salladin, b. Ellis	0	b. Ellis	0
		Byes	4
Leg byes	4	Leg byes	1
Total	70	Total	20

OSWEGO FALLS.

Ellenor, b. c. Wright	8	c. Kingsley	1
H. Backus, b. Fayette	2	b. Wright	0
J. Backus, b. Wright, c. Fayette	0	b. Bailey	6
J. Gillis, b. Wright	6	not out	10
J. Newton, b. Fayette	0	run out	5
Ellis, b. and c. Wright	3	run out	4
Edmondson, b. Wright, c. Stevenson	8	run out	0
Laycox, b. Wright	4	not out	0
North, b. Ballou	1	not out	0
Murphy, b. Bailey	0	b. Wright, c. Towse	2
Baker, not out	3	not out	2
Byes	2	Byes	3
Leg byes	1	Leg byes	6
No balls	1		
Total	44	Total	47

CANADA—*Whitby, Aug. 13th.*—A cricket match was played here to-day between Cobourg and Whitby, which resulted in favor of Whitby by one inning and eleven runs to spare. For Cobourg Hayden, Oseer, Lawless and Kennedy batted in very good form, as did also Ray, Laing, Laing, Mathison and Reynolds for the Whitby club. The following is the score :—

COBOURG.

First Inning.		*Second Inning.*	
Hayden, not out	15	b. I. Laing	0
Osler, b. w., b. I. Laing	23	c. Trousdell, b. A. Laing	1
Gardenier, b. I. Laing	2	b. A. Laing	2
Holland, b. I. Laing	0	b. I. Laing	9
Hill, run out	0	b. I. Laing	1
Kennedy, b. A. Laing	2	b. A. Laing	10
Wood, b. A. Laing	0	run out	7
Fairbanks, b. A. Laing	0	b. I. Laing	5
Armour, run out	2	c. S. Ray, b. A. Laing	1
Sailsbury, b. I. Laing	1	b. I. Laing	2
Lawless, b. A. Laing	10	not out	0
Byes, 8; leg byes, 3; wides, 5.	16	Byes, 8; leg byes, 6; wides, 3.	14
Total	71	Total	62
Grand total			133

WHITBY.

First Inning.	
Ray, Samuel, b. Kennedy	24
Jackson, c. Hill, b. Osler	4
Laing, I., b. c. Gardener, b. Fairbanks	46
Trousdell, b. Wood	3
Laing, A., c. Kennedy, b. Holland	15
Garratt, run out	1
Mathison, b. Osler	18
Reynolds, b. A. Laing	7
Ross, not out	3
Ray, Hugh, b. Osler	0
Perry, b. Wood	1
Byes, 10; leg byes, 3	13
Total	134

YOUNG AMERICA CRICKET CLUB OF MILWAUKEE, WIS.—This new organization was recently formed, and the members' list already shows over thirty names. The club is under the direct management of Mr. George Oxborrow, an old time cricketer, who aims at the awakening of an interest in the game in the west. Mr. O., has under his direction two elevens, consisting of lads between the ages of eleven and sixteen, whom he is instructing with excellent results. The first eleven is partially made up of members of the old Milwaukee Club; it is to play against the Chicago and Racine Clubs during August. We trust that now the new club has started so prosperously, sufficient interest will be taken to make it a permanent organization.

CRICKETER'S PICNIC.—The Onondaga Club of Syracuse held their annual picnic at Riverside Farm on the 28th ult.

MONTREAL JUNIORS VS. LONGUEIL.—On the 26th ult, these elevens met on the grounds of the former, when the home team won by 36 runs.

THE NEWPORT SWIM.—Captain Webb was seized with cramps in his swim with Boyton at Newport last week, thus giving the race to the life-saving suit. Another meeting is talked of.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

HUDSON'S SHAKESPEARE.—We can conceive no better plan for withstanding the mentally and morally enervating influences of the flippant literature current nowadays, than to present in attractive and convenient shape the masterpieces of English thought. Far too many of the fruits of genius which have attained the position of English classics, have attained also a present obscurity which, however unmerited, belongs to classics. Shakespeare cannot be rightly placed in this class of unworthily neglected authors. But one drawback even to Shakespeare is the unwieldy bulk of his complete works, provided legible type be used. To read the Merchant of Venice, with any enjoyment, we cannot afford to hold a huge volume and strain our eyes over the small type besides. Hence separate editions of the plays have long been popular. Among all these the Rev. H. N. Hudson's edition, published by Ginn & Heath, Boston, takes the front rank. The volumes may be carried in one's pocket; the type is clear, and the notes just what are required by nine hundred and ninety-nine readers out of a thousand. This has come to be recognized as the edition for the people. We are not surprized to learn of its very large sale. Each play is issued separately; cloth, 50 cents.

FORTY YEARS NOTES OF A FIELD ORNIthologist.—By John Krider, Philadelphia, 1879. In these notes the author of Krider's Sporting Anecdotes, a book widely famous among sportsmen, describes the species of birds which he has himself collected and mounted, and whose nests and eggs he has located. Every fact here stated is therefore vouched for; it is not hearsay evidence. The information is set forth in a concise, available way, which cannot fail to be of great usefulness to ornithologists. Mr. Krider has been through some curious experiences, as all men have been who go out with their gun. Almost on the first page we come to a disagreeable experience with a black vulture, the mother bird defending her nest by employing the unsavory methods provided for her; and on the next page is a funny story of a duck-hawk attempting to make off with a decoy duck.

BRUNHILD. A Tragedy from the Nibelung Saga. By Emanuel Geibel. Translated by George Theodore Dippold. Boston: Ginn & Heath, 1879.

The Nibelungen Lied holds the place in the literature of the German nation of the Iliad in Greek. It is the grand epic of the race, first sung in stirring strains by the Minnesangers of the glorious reigns of Barbarossa and Frederick II. From it German poets and tragedians have for centuries drawn their richest material. Geibel's Brunhild has attained a very high place among the modern tragedies which draw their material and inspiration from the Nibelungen sagas. The tanslator and the publishers of the little volume now before us deserve high praise for their inestimable service in presenting the poem to English readers; the translator for the faithful and happy rendering of the original; and the publishers for the tasteful and handy form of the book. We can conceive of no good reason why our youth should be trained to familarity with the actors and events of Grecian mythology and poetry while kept in ignorance of the not less grand epics of their own race forefathers. It has been and is now the custom of our colleges and seminaries to dig and toil year after year into the mines of classic lore. We hope to see the day when a part of this time, at least, shall be devoted to the Sagas of the Northmen, the Eddas, and the Nibelungen Lied.

Mr. Julius L. Hubbard of Cambridge, Mass., has written, and A. Williams & Co. of Boston, have published a handy little book entitled, "Summer Vacations at Moosehead Lake and Vicinity." Of making many guide books there is no end; they are of all kinds, good, bad and indifferent. The one now before us we should place under the first-class. It contains many useful hints upon camping out, plain directions as to routes, etc., and is embellished with excellent photographs of Moosehead scenery. Price $1.50.

SEPTEMBER MAGAZINES.—We have received from the publishers, "Harper's," "The Atlantic," "Scribner's," "Lippincott's," "Appleton's," "Popular Science Monthly" and "St. Nicholas."

FACE TO THE FRONT.—Sportsmen will be interested in the following incident relating to Colonel F. G. Skinner, so long connected with the *Turf, Field, and Farm*, and afterwards, for a time, with the FOREST AND STREAM. It is related by General P. T. Beauregard in a recent letter to the *Sun*. It occurred at Centreville, Va., during the visit of Prince Napoleon to Manassas:—

"General Longstreet's brigade, one of the best then in the Army of the Potomac, was stationed at the former town, and happened to be drilling near the Fairfax turnpike as the Prince and party were passing. Major F. G. Skinner, one of the field officers of the First Virginia Regiment, who had been educated in France under the auspices of General Lafayette, a great friend of his father, came to the carriage of the Prince to pay his respects to him and his suite. Major Skinner was also well acquainted with Count Mercier who introduced him to the party. Just at that moment his regiment had arrived close to the road in performing some manœuvre and presented its back to the carriages. It was one of the oldest regiments in the service, and its clothes were rather the worse for wear, especially about a certain part of the body. Major Skinner, rather disconcerted at first by the appearance of his gallant soldiers, soon rallied from his unpleasant emotion, and, with French wit, remarked to the Prince and party: "Messieurs, vous voyez là la partie de nos soldats que l'ennemi n'a pas encore vue et j'espère ne verra jamais!" which, of course, created a general laugh. Major Skinner writes as well as he fought: and, although multilated in body he still retains the full vigor of his intellect."

A CANADA CABANE.—The Earl of Dunraven says, in the *Nineteenth Century*, that the greatest luxury he ever found was in Canadian camp life. "No man who has not experienced it," he continues, "knows what an exhilarating feeling it is to be entirely independent of weather, comparatively indifferent to hunger, thirst, cold and heat, and to feel himself capable not only of supporting but enjoying life thoroughly, and that by the mere exercise of his own faculties." The Earl's directions for making such a camp are practical. Having selected a level spot, make four low walls of two or three small pine logs laid one on the other, and on these raise the frame-work of the camp. This consists of light thin poles stuck into the upper surface of the logs, and the upper ends leaning against and supporting each other. The next operation is to strip large sheets of bark off the birch trees and thatch these poles to within a foot or two of the top, leaving a sufficient aperture for the smoke to escape. Other poles are then laid upon the sheets of birch bark to keep them in their places. A small doorway is left in one side and a door is constructed out of slabs of wood or out of the skin of some animal. You next level off the ground inside and strew it thickly with the small tops of Canada balsam fir for a breadth of about four feet; then take pliant ash saplings and peg them down along the edge of the pine tops to keep the carpet in its place, leaving a bare space in the centre of the hut, where you make the fire.

SUMMER RECIPES.—We find the following hints in the letter of a *Sun* correspondent:—

Mosquitoes can be driven away from rooms by the smoke of insect powder, burnt on a hot shovel. When it is not easy to get fire, put a bit of gum camphor in a shovel, light, and the gum will catch as quickly as alcohol: then sprinkle a tablespoonful of insect powder (pyrothrum) on the flame, let it take fire, and blow out the blaze, close the windows, and let the smoke rise for five minutes.

Hanging a cloth on which a teaspoonful of carbolic acid is poured, at the head of the bed, will keep mosquitoes away.

A remedy for burns by carbolic acid is Canada fir balsm, spread on the part attacked.

A wash of fifteen or twenty drops of common carbolic acid in a half pint of water will immediately relieve the smart of mosquito bites, hives, prickly heat, and all irritations of the skin common in summer. If it causes any burning in a moment or so, it is too strong and more water must be added.

The pain of teething may be almost done away with, and the health of the child benefited, by giving it fine splinters of ice, picked off with a pin, to melt in its mouth. Instant quiet succeeds hours of fretfulness, and sleep follows the relief.

A speedy cure for poisoning by ivy is a wash of oxalic acid, a teaspoonful of the salt to a pint of water, with which the poisoned spots are bathed as often as they grow troublesome. The lotion smarts severely for a few moments, but is followed by cessation of the poison pain, which itches as if one should tear the part to pieces. The above may need reducing for young children. A dessert spoonful of sweet oil taken daily is said to drive the poison out of the blood. It should not be put in tin, or anything metallic, as it corrodes, and may form poisonous compounds.

A strong infusion of yarrow (white tansy) and boneset is a good substitute for quinine in fever and ague, or other malarious complaints. The plants should be gathered when in flower, and a double handful of each steeped in one quart of boiling water and drank freely three or four time a day.

The animal remains found in the Rocky Mountains show the gigantic size of the monsters of pre-historic ages. The backbone of one animal is three and-a-half feet wide, and implies a neck fully five feet in width. The diplodocus was fifty feet long. Dinosaurians were exhumed twenty-five feet long. The atlantosaurians, a lizard-footed animal, must have been forty feet long when alive. Another animal, embedded in a hard matrix of rock, which was removed with difficulty after much blasting, was thirty feet long. Such were some of the monsters that once enjoyed themselves around the Rocky Mountains. They were reptiles, and most of their friends and foes were the same, even the birds being half reptiles. What eggs some of these reptiles must have laid, may be imagined when one female atlantosaurian is described as 100 feet long, with thigh bones measuring nine feet, and probably twenty-five feet high.

BEEBE'S AUTOMATIC EXTRACTOR. — Mr. Frank N. Beebe exhibited to the shooting club his invention for extracting automatically the shell from an auxiliary rifle barrel to breech-loading shot-guns, so they can be taken hold of with the fingers and extracted, instead of making it necessary to take them out with a sharp pointed instrument, as is done now, the way they are manufactured. The extractor worked to the satisfaction of all, and with it very rapid firing could be done, in all probability as fast as with any single breech-loading rifle made, and a sportsman's outfit would hardly be complete without one of these auxiliary rifle barrels with the attachment just invented by Mr. Beebe.—*Ohio State Journal, Aug. 23d.*

The Duke of Sutherland, who is a thorough, practical engineer, drove the locomotive attached to the train which conveyed the Prince and Princess of Wales around the royal agricultural show.

—According to the Rev. Mr. Scudder, a missionary in India, four men bought a quantity of cotton in copartnership. That the rats might not injure it they bought a cat, and agreed that each should own one of its legs. Each leg was then adorned with beads and other ornaments by its owner. The cat accidently injured one of its legs, and the owner wound a rag round it, soaked in oil. The cat by chance set the rag on fire, and, being in great pain, rushed among the cotton bales, where she had been accustomed to hunt rats. The cotton was totally burned. The three other partners brought suit against the owner of the invalid leg to recover the value of their cotton, and the Judge decided that, as the injured leg could not be used, the cat carried the fire to the cotton with her three remaining legs. They only were culpable; and their owners were required to compensate the owner of the injured leg for his share of loss.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.



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BEAGLE PUPS FOR SALE.—One litter of eight, Fanny 5th; one litter of six from Beauty, second prize winner at Philadelphia Kennel Club, 1879. These pups are from Victor; he is from imported stock from the kennel of Sir A. Ashburnham, England, now in stud at F. Elmore's, Granby, Conn. These litters are six weeks and ten days old. If taken at two months old will be sold low. They are nicely marked, white, black and tan, and blue mottled. Also, one Laverack setter, four years old; one English Pointer, three years old. Both are well broken on all kinds of game, and most expert retrievers from land and water. Will be sold low to reduce kennel stock. Address GEO. POUNALL, Christianes, Lancaster Co., Penn.

FOR SALE.—A handsome English setter pup, or will exchange for cocker spaniel; will give hood trade for a prize winner. THEO. MEYER, 318 Eighth st., Jersey City, N. J. It

FOR SALE.—Two Gordon setter bitches, five months old; very handsomely marked; sired by Dow's Tim. For particulars address GEORGE S. THOMPSON, Box 163 Foxboro', Mass. Aug28-1t

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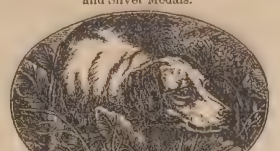
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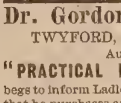
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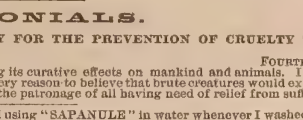
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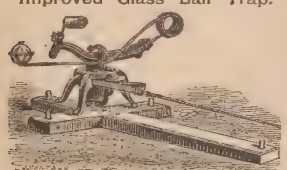
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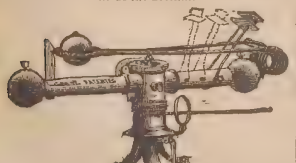
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PEORIA, *August 8th*, 1879.

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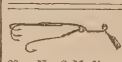
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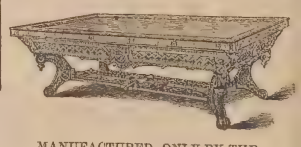
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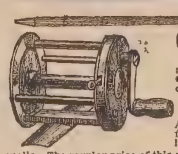
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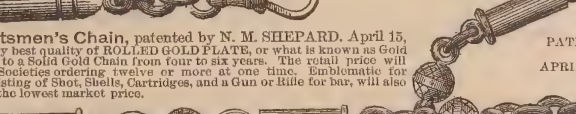
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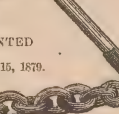
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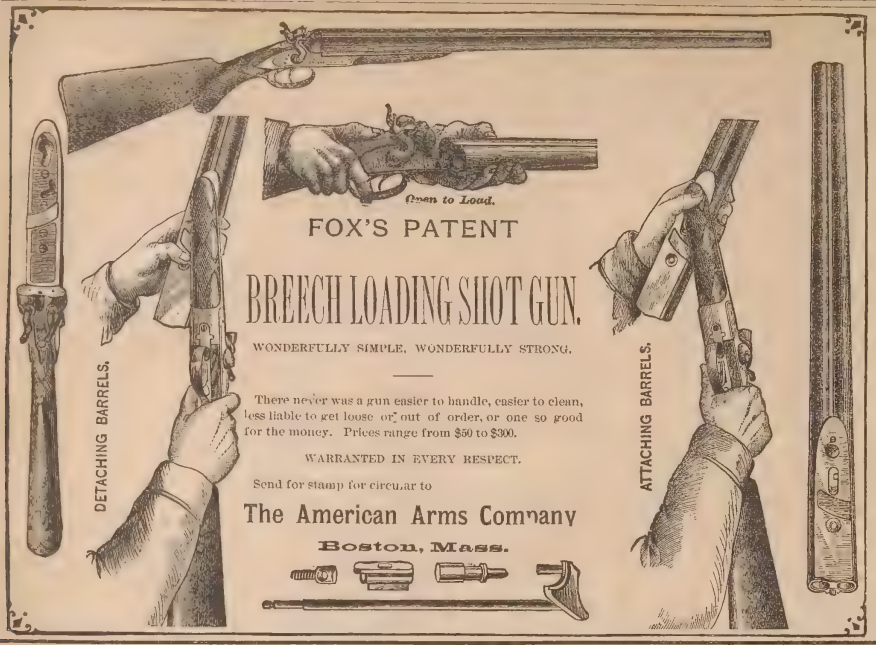




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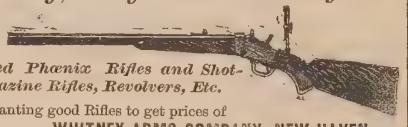
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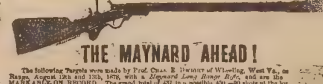


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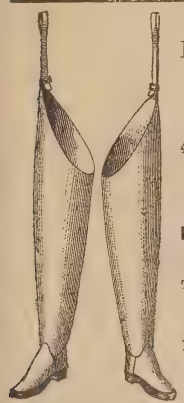


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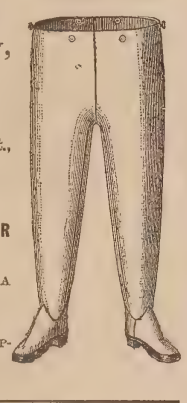
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TROUTING PANTS AND LEGGINS A SPECIALTY. OUR OWN MAKE AND GUARANTEED.

RUBBER GOODS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

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TO SPORTSMEN:

The Pennsylvania R. R. Co.,

Respectfully invite attention to the

SUPERIOR FACILITIES

afforded by their lines for reaching most of the TROUTING PARKS and RACE COURSES in the Middle States. These lines being CONTINUOUS FROM ALL IMPORTANT POINTS, avoid the difficulties and dangers of reshipment, while the excellent cars which run over the smooth steel tracks enable STOCK TO BE TRANSPORTED without failure or injury.

THE LINES OF

Pennsylvania Railroad Company

also reach the best localities for

GUNNING AND FISHING

in Pennsylvania and New Jersey. EXCURSION TICKETS are sold at the offices of the Company in all the principle cities to KANE, RENOVA, BEDFORD, CRESSON, RALSTON, MINNEQUA, and other well-known centers for

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TUCKERTON, BEACH HAVEN, CAPE MAY, SQUAN, and points on the NEW JERSEY COAST renowned for SALT WATER SPORT AFTER FIN AND FEATHER.

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NEW HAVEN, MERIDEN, Hartford, Springfield, White Mountains, Montreal and intermediate points. The new palace steamer *C. H. Northam* leaves Pier 25, East River, daily (Sundays excepted) at 3 P.M. A passenger train will be in waiting on the wharf at New Haven, and leave for Springfield and way stations on arrival of boat.

NIGHT LINE—The *Continental* leaves New York at 11 P.M., connecting with passenger train in waiting on wharf at New Haven, leaving at 5 A.M. Tickets sold and baggage checked at 944 Broadway, New York, and 4 Court street, Brooklyn. Excursions to New Haven and return, $1.50. Apply at General Office, on the pier, or to RICHARD PECK, General Agent.

To Hunting and Fishing Parties.

The Pullman Car Company

IS PREPARED TO CHARTER THE new cars "DavyCrocket" and "Izaak Walton," which are fitted up with dining room and kitchen, sleeping apartments, lavatories, etc., also provided with racks and closets for guns and fishing tackle, and kennels for dogs.

Diagrams, rates and other desired information furnished on application to Gen'l Supt. P. C. Co., Chicago. je26 3mos.

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ST. PAUL SHORT LINE.

Through Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars between St. Louis, Minneapolis and St. Paul.

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QUICKEST, CHEAPEST AND BEST!

TWO PASSENGER TRAINS each way daily, between Burlington, Albert Lea and Minneapolis, crossing and connecting with all East and West Lines in Iowa, running through some of the finest hunting grounds in the Northwest for Geese, Ducks, Pinnated and Ruffed Grouse and Quail. Sportsmen and their dogs taken good care of. Reduced rates on parties of ten or more upon application to Gen'l Ticket Office, Cedar Rapids,

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General Manager. tf

LONG ISLAND

RAILROAD.

June 15, 1879.

TRAINS WILL leave Hunter's Point, Bushwick and Flatbush aves., cor. Atlantic Avenue, Brooklyn:

A.M.

8 30 Greenpoint and Sag Harbor Mail.

9 00 Patchogue, Babylon and Rockaway Mail.

10 00 Port Jefferson and way.

11 00 Babylon, Merrick, Rockaway and way.

P.M.

3 30 Garden City, Northport, Glen Cove, etc.

4 00 Greenport, Sag Harbor Express (Garden City).

4 30 Babylon Express—Wall St. to Babylon, 1 hour and 20 minutes. Patchogue.

4 30 Port Jefferson and way.

5 00 Babylon and way.

5 30 Locust Valley, Glen Cove and way.

6 00 Patchogue Accommodation.

6 30 Northport, Glen Cove.

7 00 Merrick Accommodation.

SUNDAYS.

M. 6 00 Greenport, Sag Harbor, Port Jefferson.

9 00 Garden City, Hempstead, Port Jefferson and way.

P.M.

1 30 Garden City and Hempstead.

7 00 Garden City, Hempstead, Northport and way.

A theatre train will be run from Hunter's Point and Flatbush av. every Saturday night at 12:15 A.M

NOTICE

To Sportsmen and Tourists:

THE "LAKE SUPERIOR TRANSIT Co.'s Excursion Rate Book" for 1879 is now ready. Copies of this book and information as to the best hunting and fishing grounds can be obtained of

T. P. CARPENTER, Gen. Pass. Agt.

jun13 3m Atlantic Dock, Buffalo, N. Y.

Sportsmen's Routes.

DIRECT RIVER ROUTE

TO Ottawa.

TAKE THE OTTAWA RIVER NAVIGATION CO'S STEAMERS, to or from OTTAWA CITY. The Capital of the Dominion may be reached from MONTREAL, by *DAY BOAT*, leaving daily at 7:15 a.m., and from PRESCOTT (opposite Ogdensburg, on the St. Lawrence, the point where the great stream of American travel diverges), by St. L. & O. Ry. Every Tourist should make the trip UP or DOWN the River Ottawa. The scenery of the Ottawa River is very picturesque, and has been compared to the famous "blue" Danube; the approach to Ottawa City by the river is grand in the extreme, and unsurpassed. The steamers of this line are new, comfortable, and well-appointed.

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First Class Fare from Montreal to Ottawa...$2.50

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The Route of the Sportsman and Angler to the Best Hunting and Fishing Grounds of Virginia and West Virginia,

Comprising those of Central and Piedmont Virginia Blue Ridge Mountains, Valley of Virginia, Alleghany Mountains, Greenbrier and New Rivers, and Kanawha Valley, and including in their varieties of game and fish, deer, bear, wild turkeys, wild duck, grouse, quail, snipe, woodcock, mountain trout, bass, pike, pickerel, etc.

Guns, fishing tackle, and one dog for each sportsman carried free.

The Route of the Tourist,

through the most beautiful and picturesque scenery of the Virginia Mountains to their most famous watering places and summer resorts,

The Only Route via White Sulphur Springs.

Railroad connections at Cincinnati, with the West, Northwest and Southwest; at Gordonsville with the North and Northeast; and at Richmond and Charlottesville with the South. All modern improvements in equipment.

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may8 1y Richmond Va.

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THE first-class steamships Carroll and Worcester, will leave T wharf, Boston, for above ports, every Saturday at 12 M. Through tickets sold to all principal points in Nova Scotia and Cape Breton. No freight received after 10 A.M. on day of sailing. Shippers must send with receipts the value of goods for Master's manifest. For rates of freight or passage inquire of W. H. RING, 18 T wharf, or O. G. PEARSON, 219 Washington street. F. NICKERSON & CO., Agents.

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THE STEAMERS of this Line reach some of the finest waterfowl and upland shooting sections in the country. Connecting direct for Chincoteague, Cobb's Island, and points on the Peninsula, City Point, James' River, Currituck, Florida and the mountainous country of Virginia, Tennessee, etc. Norfolk steamers sail Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday. Lewes, Del., Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 3 P.M. Full information given at office, 197 Greenwich Street, New York. sep28 1y

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GOOD accommodations at prices to suit the times. Pleasant drives. Fine boating, fishing and hunting. Store in connection with hotel, with full stock of goods for sportsmens' outfits, provisions, etc. Route via Adirondack R. R. from Saratoga to North Creek; stage to house. Address JOHN SAULT, Indian Lake, Hamilton Co., N. Y. jy10 3m

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Has no Equal in Canada.

And few if any in the United States, for elegance, comfort, reasonable charges and good attendance.

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AND A

Pleasant Resort for Summer Boarders,

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AT GOOD GROUND, LONG ISLAND.

Take cars from Hunter's Point, Long Island Railroad. Terms easy.

M. WILLIAMS, Prop'r.

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Wild Fowl Shooting.

SPRINGVILLE HOUSE, OR SPORTSMEN'S RETREAT, SHINNECOCK BAY, L. I.,

BY A PRACTICAL GUNNER and an old bayman. Has always on hand the best of boats, batteries, etc., with the largest rig of trained wild-geese decoys on the coast. The best ground in the vicinity of New York for bay snipe shooting of all varieties. Special attention given by himself to his guests, and satisfaction gaurantced. Address WM. N. LANE, Good Ground, L. I. Nov8 6f

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Taxidermist,

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Pet Animals, Deer Heads, etc., stuffed and mounted. Order work a specialty. mar6 6m

Chas. Reiche & Bro.

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RARE AMERICAN ANIMALS ALWAYS PURCHASED.

FOR SALE.—Mandarin Ducks, Golden and Silver Pheasants (China); Spur-winged Geese, Egyptian Geese (Africa); Widgeons, Red Headed Ducks, Brant Geese (Europe); Wood Ducks (America).

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Archery, Etc.

J. B. Crook & Co.,

Fine Archery.

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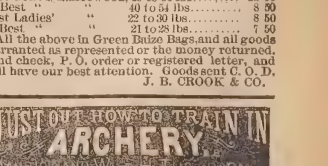
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Below find list of English and Spanish Yew Bows, acknowledged by all Archers to be the BEST IN USE.

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3	"	English	"	43, 51, 53 lbs.... 50 00
2	"	"	"	44, 48, lbs..... 40 00
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2	"	"	"	42, 44 lbs..... 30 00
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2	"	"	"	28 and 33 lbs..... 30 00
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2	"	"	"	25 and 31 lbs..... 20 00
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ORANGE LIGHTNING POWDER.

No. 1 to 7, strongest and cleanest made, in sealed 1 lb. canisters. Higher numbers are specially recommended for breech-loading guns.

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For water-fowl, strong and clean. No. 1 to 5, in metal kegs, 6½ lbs. each, and canisters of 1 and 5 lbs. each.

ORANGE RIFLE POWDER.

The best for rifles and all ordinary purposes. Sizes, FG, FFG and FFFG, the last being the finest. Packed in wood and metal kegs of 25 lbs., 12½ lbs. and 6½ lbs., and in canisters of 1 lb. and ½ lb.

All of the above give high velocities and less residuum than any other brands made, and are recommended and used by Capt. BOGARDUS, the "Champion Wing Shot of the World."

Blasting Powder and Electrical Blasting Apparatus.

Military Powder

of all kinds on hand and made to order.

Safety Fuse, Frictional and Platinum Fuses.

Pamphlets, showing sizes of the grain by wood-cut, sent free on application to the above address.

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DUPONT'S

RIFLE, SPORTING and BLASTING POWDER.

The Most Popular Powder in Use.

DUPONT'S GUNPOWDER MILLS, established in 1801, have maintained their great reputation for seventy-eight years. Manufacture the following celebrated brands of Powder:

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Nos. 1 (coarse) to 4 (fine), unequaled in strength, quickness, and cleanliness; adapted for Glass Ball and Pigeon shooting.

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Nos. 1 (coarse) to 3 (fine), burning slowly, strong, and clean; great penetration; adapted for Glass Ball, Pigeon, Duck, and other shooting.

DUPONT'S EAGLE RIFLE,

A quick, strong, and clean Powder, of very fine grain for pistol shooting.

DUPONT'S RIFLE, FG, "SEA SHOOTING," FFG and FFFG. The FG for long range rifle shooting, the FFG and FFFG for general use, burning strong and moist.

SPORTING, MINING, SHIPPING, and BLASTING POWDERS of all sizes and descriptions. Special grades for export. Cartridge, Musket, Cannon, Mortar, and Mammoth Powder, U. S. Government standard. Powder manufactured to order of any required grain or proof. Agencies in all cities and principal towns throughout the U. S. Represented by

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N. B.—Use none but DUPONT'S FG or FFG Powder for long range rifle shooting.

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Hazard's "Electric Powder."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 6 (coarse). Unsurpassed in point of strength and cleanliness. Packed in square canisters of 1 lb. *only.*

Hazard's "American Sporting."

Nos. 1 (fine) to 6 (coarse). In 1 lb. canisters and 6½ lb. kegs. A fine grain, quick and clean, for upland prairie shooting. Well adapted to shot guns.

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Nos. 1 (fine) to 5 (coarse). In 1 and 5 lb. canisters and 6½ and 12½ lb. kegs. Burns *slowly* and very clean, shooting remarkably close and with *great penetration.* For field, forest, or water shooting, it ranks any other brand, and it is equally serviceable for muzzle or breech-loaders.

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FFFG, FFG, and "Sea Shooting" FG in kegs of 25, 12½, and 6½ lbs. and cans of 5 lbs. FFFG is also packed in 1 and ½ lb. canisters. Burns strong and *moist.* The FFFG and FFG are favorite brands for ordinary sporting, and the "Sea Shooting" FG is the standard *Rifle* Powder of the country.

Superior Mining and Blasting Powder.

GOVERNMENT CANNON and MUSKET POWDER; also, SPECIAL GRADES FOR EXPORT, OF ANY REQUIRED GRAIN OR PROOF, MANUFACTURED TO ORDER.

The above can be had of dealers, or of the Company's Agents, in every prominent city, or wholesale at our office,

88 WALL STREET, NEW YORK.

ENGLISH

Sporting Gunpowder.

CURTIS & HARVEY'S

DIAMOND GRAIN.

Nos. 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, and 8. Superior Rifle, Enfield Rifle, and Col. Hawker's Ducking. W. STITT, 61 Cedar St., N. Y. Agent for the U. S.

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The most profitable way of dealing in stocks is by combining many orders and co-operating them as a whole, dividing profits *pro rata* among shareholders, according to the market, monthly. Each customer thus secures all the advantages of immense capital and experienced skill, and can use any amount, from $10 to $10,000, or more, with equal proportionate success. "New York Stock Reporter" and new circular mailed free. Full information for any one to operate successfully. Lawrence & Co., 57 Exchange Place, N. Y.

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OFFICE 24 PARK PLACE,

NEW YORK.

PURE TIN-COATED AND BURNISHED

DROP AND BUCK SHOT.

American Standard--Eagle Brand.

CAPTAIN BOGARDUS ON TIN-COATED SHOT.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:— NEW YORK, Jan. 13, 1879.

HAVING been asked by many of your readers as to the merits of TIN-COATED SOFT SHOT, I desire to say that I consider it the best shot I have ever used. I have given it a very severe test, having shot my 8,000 ball match Jan. 3 and 9 with it. In that match I used two sets of double barrels, one of 10 and the other 12-bore, and each single barrel was discharged 1,500 times without being once cleaned. The inner surface of the barrels is bright and free from scratches, although in shooting I used them until they became so hot that they would not bear handling. I cannot imagine any case of ordinary use which could so severely test the cleanliness and perfection of the tin-coating and its freedom from injury by any heat which could ever result from continuous discharges of the gun. A. H. BOGARDUS.

THE LEROY SHOT AND LEAD MANUFACTURING COMPANY, NEW YORK.

United States Cartridge Company,



LOWELL, MASS.,

MANUFACTURERS OF THE

BRASS, SOLID HEAD, CENTRAL FIRE, RELOADING SHELLS, AND CARTRIDGES.

ADAPTED to all military and sporting rifles and pistols, and in use by the ARMY AND NAVY OF THE UNITED STATES, and several foreign governments. Rim-fire ammunition of all kinds. Special attention given to the manufacture of

Cartridges for Target Practice.

SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.

THE DELAWARE SHELL.

Our Improved Shell Now Possesses the Following Merits:

1st. Perfect Uniformity of Flange.
2d. They are Sure Fire and Gas Tight.
3d. The Paper is Superior.
4th. The Primers are Easily Expelled and Replaced, and can be Reloaded a Number of Times.

PRICE AS LOW AS ANY OTHER SHELL.

Address, **Delaware Cartridge Company,**
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TRADE- **"BEATS THE WORLD."**—MARK.

Old Judge Smoking Tobacco.

The Only Tobacco Ever Manufactured that does not Bite the Tongue.

"Old Judge" Cigarettes.

MANUFACTURED under Letters Patent granted Charles G. Emery, March 5, 1878, by which the rice paper used as wrappers is so prepared that the unpleasant odor and injurious effects of the OIL OF CREOSOTE thrown off when burning is completely neutralized or destroyed, and the paper made saliva proof to prevent its breaking or melting in the mouth. The great advantage and importance of this invention will at once be recognized by all smokers, and its truth demonstrated by the first "Old Judge" Cigarettes they smoke. Neither will they require a printed certificate from any eminent Professor of Chemistry to convince them they have heretofore, in smoking Cigarettes made of PURE RICE PAPER, been inhaling one of the deadliest poisons known.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

GOODWIN & CO., Manufacturers, 207 and 209 Water st., NEW YORK.

Ammunition.

TATHAM'S

IMPROVED

Chilled Shot.

American Standard Diameters.

(RED LABEL.)

GIVES GREATER PENETRATION and BETTER PATTERN than ordinary shot. Equally well adapted to choke-bores, modified chokes and cylinders.

Beware of Imitations.

Our Chilled Shot will be found to be more *free from shrinkage, more spherical, more uniform in size, heavier and of brighter and cleaner finish than any other.*

Send for circular.

TATHAM BRO'S,

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Also manufacturers of

PATENT FINISH

American Standard Drop Shot,

and COMPRESSED BUCK SHOT, more uniform than ordinary moulded shot.

Founded July 4, 1803.



SPARKS'

American Chilled Shot.

Rivaling the English and All Others.

STANDARD DROP AND BUCK SHOT AND BAR LEAD.

THOMAS W. SPARKS, MANUFACTURER.

Office, No. 121 Walnut Street, Philadelphia.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

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IMITATION

S-T-A-I-N-E-D GLASS.

Patented December 3, 1878.

CURTAINS, SHADES, AND BLINDS

Dispensed with. New, Elegant, Cheap and Durable. It produces all the unique effects of a richly painted or Elegantly Stained Window. It is easily applied to the glass in Windows of Houses, Public Buildings, Churches, Steamboats, Street and Railroad Cars, Libraries, Parlors, Offices, Bath Rooms, Stairways, Transoms, Vestibule Doors, etc., with the full effect and brilliancy of variously colored ground glass. The article has *just been patented*, and not a single agency has as yet been established.

ONE GOOD MAN in each State wanted, to whom exclusive territory will be reserved for five years.

SAMPLES of three of the most beautiful styles will be sent prepaid with full instructions, wholesale prices, etc., on receipt of $1.00.

Agents Apply to **L. Lum Smith,** 717 SANSOM ST., PHILADELPHIA, Pa. Patentee & M'f'r. Sole Agent for U. S. & Canada.

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"We regard the above as the most remarkable and beautiful invention ever patented, and would advise the Agent readers of the *Herald particularly* to be on the alert to secure choice territory. The article is so simple, and yet will be in such universal demand, that it will undoubtedly meet with a most enthusiastic reception and large sale. It will offer the best opportunity for coining money that has ever been presented to Agents, and the business being light, neat and respectable, will be peculiarly adapted to ladies and gentlemen who from infirmity, etc., have hitherto been debarred from engaging in the agency business, for want of some meritorious and suitable article to canvass for. Another very important feature of attraction is that all goods purchased will be promptly forwarded to even the most remote section of the country *free* of express or freight charges."

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by over 200 responsible advertisers in this month's issue of the *Agents' Herald*. Grand outfit, including circulars, terms, and a beautiful 10x14 engraving of the *Smithograph*, sample card and full particulars of the AGENTS' DIRECTORY and sample copies of last month's *Agents' Herald*, all for 10 cents. Yearly Subscription, $1.00. One cent stamps taken. We cannot afford to give the paper away, so don't ask us. Address in haste,

AGENTS' PUBLISHING CO., Phila., Pa.

FOREST AND STREAM & ROD AND GUN.

THE AMERICAN SPORTSMAN'S JOURNAL.

[Entered According to Act of Congress, in the year 1879, by the Forest and Stream Publishing Company, in the Office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington.

Terms, $4 a Year. 10 Cts. a Copy. Six Mo's, $2. Three Mo's, $1.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1879.

Volume 13—No. 4. No. 111 Fulton Street, New York.

For Forest and Stream and Rod and Gun.

A NORTH WOODS IDYL.

BY NED BUNTLINE.

BY the camp-fire's blazing light,
In the cheerful early night
We were sitting, hunters three,
With our smoking pipes alight,
Throwing dreamy clouds of white,
Far away upon the lee.

"Bennett, tell us all about
The time you, for a gray wolf sought,
In its dismal rocky den,
Up where Raquette's wavelets break
Upon the shore in snowy flake
Beside the gloomy panther glen."

"I will," he said, with quiet look,
And from his lip the amber took;
"I will, for I've no mom'ry wild
That equals this of that dread night:
My hair turned silver gray with fright.
Don't smile, it did, indeed, my child!

"The snow was light as brewer's yeast,
In it with ease I tracked the beast
Up to his rocky hiding place.
I looked within, 'twas dark, you bet,
But sparks like fire told where he set
By their blue uncanny gaze.

"I had a rifle, made in Troy,
By Lewis, and 'twas good, my boy,
At eighty rods in turkey time.
I raised and sighted for them eyes,
And blazed away, then came surprise,
Sudden, like a camp meetin' *hyme!*

"I'd overshot, or something so,
For out came wolf and no way slow.
He mounted me, I, under went,
And rough and tumble was the game,
Lord knows how long—that's why I'm lame,
And why this leg is thin and bent.

"He gnawed and chawed and ripp'd and tore,
While I for life did battle sore!
I think he'd won that little game,
If Lon Wood hadn't happened 'round,
To give the tyke a fatal wound.
I thanked my God, and Lon the same!

"'Twas o'er, and there lhelpless lay,
As crust-locked hounded moose at bay,
While Lon bound up each bleeding vein,
And then, as limpsy as a pack
He piled me on his broad strong back,
And thus I saw my friends again.

"Where George Dawson wields his facile pen,
In what he calls his 'Journal Den,'
A wolf skin lies upon the floor,
'Twas off the hero of that fight!
That's all, so now, old boy, good night—
Don't think my tale a stupid bore."

Eagles Nest, Aug., 1879.

Last Day on the Delaware.

IT is astonishing how many people escape serious injury in the abuse of firearms. Not one out of ten exercises good judgment or anything like reasonable care while handling and charging guns or pistols. I can recall over a dozen acquaintances who have been so near death that the additional weight of a feather or the breadth of a hair would have turned the scale, and yet most of them are alive and well to-day, though the larger number do not stand any danger of being drafted for a defense of the State.

It may not be amiss to preface this article with a brief description of two or three notoworthy examples by way of warning, for carelessness is so universal that every sportsman needs cautioning now and then.

The worst accident which occurs to me at this moment happened to a neighbor of mine some years ago, and his affliction is all the harder to bear from the fact that it resulted through the carelessness of another. He was serving as sponger and loader for a piece of ordnance which had been in use to fire salutes. The man who served the vent was endeavoring to perform the duty without a thumbstall, and just after a cartridge had been rammed home—while the ramrod was yet in the gun—heat or fire in the vent burned his thumb and he lifted it without any warning; a premature discharge was the consequence, and the loader was thrown heels over head a considerable distance and picked up for dead. He was laid on a table in the Court-house, when a skillful but thoughtless surgeon did all he could to save what was left of him—not quite all, either, for he said it would be impossible for the poor fellow to live, and so he was left all night alone, lying on his back, upon that table. Nevertheless he lives, and deprived of both forearms as he is, still he does more work every day than nine-tenths of men who have both hands.

Just before the war a schoolmate of mine was hunting gray squirrels in a grove not far from his home, using one of those deadly guns—a smooth-bore rifle—which had a long, heavy barrel and a stock reaching to the muzzle. To get a better sight of his game, which had "squatted" on a large limb of an oak, he set the gun down carefully and climbed upon a big pine stump; then, with his head inclined to the right and his eye on the squirrel, he caught up the gun by the muzzle. The lock hit the stump and the charge of shot passed in one lump through the muscle and bones of his left arm. But for the inclination of his head he would have been instantly killed. The wound, after causing him intense suffering through the hot months, healed but left a frightful scar, and his arm became as strong as ever, so that he served through most of the war and came out of it without a scratch.

A keen old sportsman, an uncle of mine, one accustomed to the use of guns all his life, had an unaccountable accident happen to him while bee-hunting one mild but not warm day many years ago. He laid his gun down on the grass and went down on his knees to examine a tree, and while so occupied, moving about some distance from the gun—which was not cocked—he chanced to get in range and the charge exploded on the instant, striking him in one knee with such effect as to destroy it for ever. This might be called a genuine accident, and shows how slight an amount of thoughtlessness is necessary to produce wounds that will maim one for life.

I might go on citing similar incidents, for there is no end to them; but these will suffice to exhibit the average lack of care with which guns are used. As for accidents with pistols I have generally found them to result from overloading on the part of those who carry them. In other words, a pistol is safe enough if the owner is not loaded! Whiskey is worse—more dangerous and more deadly—than Dittmar or any other powder.

A party of three enthusiastic sportsmen were camping on the Delaware in November, 1859, in pursuit of deer. They had a handsome birch canoe of ample capacity, in which they had floated from Deposit, N. Y., designing to proceed as far as the Gap if the weather was favorable and return by rail. But in the vicinity of Narrowsburg a little incident occurred which necessitated a radical change of programme.

For several days they had drifted among the magnificent rocks, devoting each pleasant morning to hunting and the balance of the day succeeding a 3 o'clock dinner to a prosecution of the voyage. It was delightful experience, for game abounded and fish could be captured almost anywhere for the trouble of "dropping a line" into the deep pools with which this tortuous but magnificent river is interspersed. The weather was most propitious, a week of Indian summer having been vouchsafed, and the hazy atmosphere robed the mountain tops with azure while nature herself seemed pausing in a contemplative mood over the fallen leaves. The sun looked like a member of some down-town club smoking at the expense of the nation, filling the air with interlucent clouds and dressing the gorges in mezzotint.

Makeriskitton,* the home of the peaceful Lenapes,† is formed by the Oquago and the Popacton, two beautiful streams which rise on the western slope of the Catskill Mountains in New York, and mingle their waters on the boundary line of Pennsylvania and the Empire State. From this point to the Water Gap no wilder or more diversified scenery exists in either state. The energetic hand of man has been mocked for a century by perpendicular walls of rock which dwarf the proudest efforts of masonary, and afford the nimble, sure-footed deer an impregnable fortress. There are boulders which three of the most powerful locomotives on earth could not move, while stones of every shape and color, many of them festooned with forest moss, defy the plough and shelter all kinds of small game. To look upon these unfrequented defiles one might easily imagine himself a thousand miles from the habitations of men, and travel days together without encountering any evidences of civilization except a thread of pale blue smoke curling upward from some hunter's camp which only renders the solitude more tangible.

It was a scene of this description which met the eyes of our adventurers one morning as they turned out of their blankets to seek the misty river and watch for a shot at some thirsty roe.

A quick breakfast having been disposed of and a lunch dropped into each one's empty game bag the three separated just as the fog began to rise and disclose the black, unrippled water which flowed along the shore almost noiselessly.

The Judge shouldered his rifle and strode away up the river at a quick pace. The other legal gentleman went over the ridge to the northward, where an outline of timberland was barely discernible, while the Doctor, whose turn it was to keep an eye on camp and prepare dinner, took his blanket to a convenient log, only two or three rods down the stream, and with his gun across his knees, the blanket over his shoulders—for the fog made the air feel chill—he brought out a handsome briar-wood pipe which was soon smoking like the funnel of an ocean steamer. Slowly the vapors thinned and curled away, allowing the sun a glimpse of the river here and there, while toppling cliff and ragged crag turned to shining tower and mist-hidden minaret which, by some optical illusion, seemed of gigantic proportions, hanging in the air like palaces in the Voyage of Life, as depicted by Cole, or shooting out of cloud-land and Pachoas into the blue and gold of sunrise.

The Doctor put his pipe in his pocket, left his blanket on the log and walked half way up the slope of a mountain, which flanked the ridge, and looked eastward to get some idea of the weather. The inspiration of the sunlight was manifesting itself everywhere. There was a clear sky and the warmth that permeated the air intensified the glowing splendors of the rock maples' fire-red foliage, the chestnuts' yellow leaves and the dark green luxuriances of hemlock and pine, the needles of which drifted down on the light breeze along with the silvery and light green leaves of the forest birch and mountain ash.

While the Doctor was lost in admiration over this magnificent panorama the sharp crack of a rifle resounded through the forest above him, and in a minute or two a wounded buck bounded down the ridge toward the river, apparently making a bee line for the log which the Doctor had left only a few minutes earlier. It was a splendid specimen, his dark flanks and red sides shining like silk in the sunlight as the Doctor raised his trusty smooth-bore with the deliberation of an old sport, and drawing a bead sent an ounce ball through the lungs of the animal at a distance of forty or fifty rods.

The blackbirds were assembling in solemn conclave south of the river when the Judge returned to dinner, with one lone canvas-back to repay him for his long morning tramp. He reported having heard the Counselor's shot-barrel several times at short intervals before noon, since which nothing of his whereabouts could be determined. The Doctor found one of his long balls in the young buck's right shoulder, and conjectured that he must have fired hastily or at very long range, the former proving correct.

Nearly an hour slipped away, during which the Doctor and the Judge were at their dinners, and just as the first was filling his pipe for the third time, two rifle shots were indistinctly heard a long distance down the river. The reports were not close together, two or three minutes intervening. Remarking that the absentee would "soon be in," the Judge threw away the stump of his after-dinner cigar, slid the canoe into the river, and proceeded deliberately with some preliminary arrangement of camp equipment, in order to get afloat as soon as possible. The Doctor cut a few fresh slices of venison, gathered some dry fuel, and settled himself to await the coming of his "second boarder." Five o'clock came, but no Counsel for the Crown was there to answer, and the Doctor thought "his watch must have stopped." The sun was dipping dangerously near the low western hills, and the blackbirds were at vespers. From among the things in the canoe the Judge produced a bugle and blew three long, loud blasts—the signal for abandoning camp. No response; and hastily putting the remaining stores, etc., on board, they paddled away from the shadows along shore, and swept down stream in advance of the current, blowing the bugle at every bend and listening intently.

After going about a mile they heard shouts some distance back and further down the stream, which came more distinctly as they passed a ledge of rocks jutting into the river. Landing, they began a search which resulted in finding the missing sportsman just before dark. In pursuing a deer toward the river he had slipped on a wet spot, slid down a bank of soft earth and over a nearly perpendicular rock to the sand and table-rock below—a sheer fall of ten or twelve feet—demolishing the stock of his rifle, which was discharged by the shock, one barrel only having been loaded. The lock on the empty barrel was broken and left behind, as the poor fellow was badly wounded in the right leg, the ball having passed clean through the middle of the calf, close to the bone. Though badly bruised, many portions of his body being black and blue, especially his left arm and hip, no bones were broken, and after they got him to the canoe—a painful and difficult task, owing to the condition of the cliff—the wound was carefully dressed, and the party started on to Narrowsburg by moonlight.

* Or Mack-er-isk-iskan, according to Lossing's "Field Book of the Revolution."

† Lenni Lenapes, the *Original People*, whom Lord de la Ware found inclined to agriculture; light of heart and affectionate, characteristics which Penn also records of them.

From the time consumed by the passage they estimated the distance at about four miles, but it may have been considerably less, as they found it necessary to proceed with great caution, the river being low and the obstructions quite numerous. Once they struck a rock, and came very near capsizing; but finally the journey was accomplished, and the patient made comfortable at a farmhouse near the river, from whence he was removed to his own home over the Erie Railway the next evening. The second deer escaped to the river, but he had a brace and a half of grouse, and these afforded him a comfortable breakfast.

That long and solemn paddle through the cool November moonlight remains a vivid picture in the memories of the Doctor and the Judge. The wounded sportsman recovered, and entered the army near near the close of 1861, losing his life at the second battle of Bull Run.

Ego.

TROUT FISHING—THE FLY vs. WORMS.

Judge Fitzhugh's favorite amusement was trout fishing. His nice appreciation of the piscatorial art gave him the name of "The Walton of Western New York." While fishing he always used the fly; there are many who still remember his skillful manner of throwing it. He entertained the most sovereign contempt for any other mode of capturing trout—the aristocrat of the brook, as he termed that fish. One day when on a fishing excursion he met a fisherman whose well-filled basket proved his success.

"You have a fine basket of trout there," said the judge.

"Yes, sir, but I should have caught more, only my bait give out," said the man.

"Bait! Bait! What, are you one of those fellows that kill a quart of angle-worms or a peck of grubs to catch one fish? One of those fellows who can't appreciate the nature of a trout any more than an ape can literature," said the Judge.

"I mean to say that I caught these fish with angle-worms for my bait, and I'd like to know what that is to you?" said the man.

"Don't you know that it is unmanly and vulgar to fish for trout in that way? I would as soon eat carrion as a trout caught with a hook baited with angle-worms," said Fitzhugh.

"Who the deuce are you that goes about telling folks what they must fish with? Maybe you haven't read the Declaration of Independence," said the fisherman.

"I am a gentleman, sir, and you are not. A man can't be a gentleman that fishes for trout with angle-worms.'

"Is it any of your business what a man fishes with? You talk as though you owned all the fish in this country. You don't, though—I've a great mind to throw you into the creek; but you are such an ugly-looking cuss you'd scare all the fish out of it. I should like to thrash my cow-yard with you," said the man in a towering passion.

"Attempt any violence upon me and I'll make live bait of you in a minute. I tell you it is my business what a man fishes with. It is the business of all civilized and Christianized people. Fishing with angle-worms degenerates trout to a common sucker—a crab—it baffles science—it teaches that splendid fish the habits of a common bull-head, that any idiot can catch. Fishing with a fly is fair game between a man and a trout; it gives them both a chance to exercise their skill.

"What odds does it make how you catch a trout if you only get him? I catch fish because I like to eat them," said the man.

"That's because you are nothing but a cannibal. Fishing with a fly is a fair game between the man and a trout; it gives them both a chance to exercise their skill. A trout darting for a fly reminds me of the swoop of an eagle; there is something daring and brilliant in his movements; he charges on his prey like a hero, and if caught he dies gallantly, not sucking a stinking angle-worm like a hungry lubber," said the Judge.

"See here, what's your name? By golly, you talk well. I'd like to hear that over again. Tell a feller your name."

"My name is Fitzhugh—a name I have never disgraced, and never shall, until I am caught in the flunkey business of catching trout with angle-worms."

"Are you Judge Fitzhugh, the man that can catch trout with a buncomb fly on his hook, where there ain't any, just as well as he can where there's plenty of them?"

"They call me Judge Fitzhugh."

"Well, I'd half a mind to thrash you just now, you was so confounded sassy. They say you are the sassiest man in the world, and I believe it. Those shaggy eyebrows and those great black eyes, and that black hair—well, I guess I don't want to get hold of you, so let's be friends. Judge, do you think I could learn to catch trout with a fly?"

"Yes," said the Judge, amused at the man's manner and words. "Go with me and I will give you a lesson." They were soon by the side of one of those beautiful streams in Northern Steuben, that in those days swarmed with the finest trout. Soon Fitzhugh's line went whizzing though the air, the swift-winged fly alighting on the water full thirty feet distant; the next moment a splendid trout lay panting on the grass. The man watched the skillfully-thrown line with its darting insect, now alighting on the edge of a swift-whirling eddy, now skipping over bright ripples, now floating on the smooth current, then gyrating near a shelving rock like a "strong swimmer in his agony," tempting the silly tenants of the brook to spring at the glittering bait, to find himself caught full surely by the fatal snare.

The man lingered until Fitzhugh's basket was nearly filled, then, with admiration glowing on his face, exclaimed: "Judge, that's a big game betwen you and those trout—a pretty one, too—there's science in it. Blame me if you don't get the best of it, though, every time. Mabe they'll be too smart for me at that game; but I've done with angle-worms hereafter. Angle-worms be-hanged, if I never catch another trout. I'll try my hand at the fly next time I fish. Good-by Judge," and the man's form was soon lost in the deep forest.

Some time during the ensuing winter Judge Fitzhugh received two splendid saddles of vension from some person unknown, neatly packed in a box. On removing the cover a paper was discovered, on which was written the following:—

"From the fellow that don't fish with angle-worms any more, but goes it strong on the fly. This meat is for your first lesson with that article."—*L. B. Proctor, in Bench and Bar.*

Fish Culture.

THE McCLOUD RIVER HATCHERY.

THE McCloud River, California, upon which an United States fish hatchery was established in 1873, is a swiftly running stream, nowhere more than 100 yards wide, shallow, pure and cold. It possesses all the requisites desirable for salmon breeding. The Goverment reservation here embraces 280 acres of ground upon which are the residences of Commissioner Stone and Superintendent Myron Green, and the large hatching house. The force employed consists of twelve men, of whom six are Indians. From a letter in the Sacramento *Weekly Appeal*, written by a fishing tourist, we take the subjoined description of the appurtenances and methods of work at this important station:—

Near the residences, at a narrow passage of the river, four stone piers have been built in the stream. Across the river and connected from pier to pier, a fence made of willow poles and resembling a rack, has been sunk to the bottom with end of the poles rising several feet above the water and resting against heavy logs connecting the piers. The poles are so close together that the salmon are prevented from passing up the stream, and when the season for the catch comes on and the fence is placed in position the fish gather below in thousands.

The season for the catch commences about the middle of July and lasts until the close of September. Below the fish dam is a bit of sandy beach, and here the Indians drag the seine ashore and hundreds of fish of all sizes, from the coquettish trout to the heavy salmon leap frantically about in the shallow water and upon the sands.

The salmon with the graceful shaped jaws and broad bodies are the females, "Mahallas," and are carried to and cast into a floating crib near by. The male or "buck," as the Indians term him, has the crooked jaw with narrow and heavy body, and only one in five of those are selected for propagation.

The gathering of the eggs comes first. The order is reversed from that in animal life, and with the salmon the male matures first, which is at the age of two years, while the female never has spawn until the third year. The expert selects the ripe fish at a glance. The female salmon is taken between the hands and gently, but firmly, her eggs are by pressure ejected, and fall into a pan, round, yellow, translucent globules the size of a pea. Now the operator takes a ripe male salmon and by like process presses the milt, milky fluid, from him into the pan with the eggs. The eggs are then stirred up in the milt and allowed to stand forty-five minutes, during which time the milt has thoroughly impregnated the eggs. This is the most important part of the process, for without the fecundating process of the milt the eggs would never develop. The eggs procured are in number about 500 to every pound weight of the yielding salmon. The eggs are now carried to the hatching house, carefully rinsed off with clear water and placed upon a tray. The size of this building is 30x80 feet, and is open at both ends. Upon the bank of the river, some fifty yards distant, is a large undershot wheel, which is slowly moved by the current, and by an arrangement of buckets, dumps 7,000 gallons of water per hour into a flume running to the hatching house. A large reservoir at one end of the building receives the water. Leading from this the entire length of the building, with a gentle declination, are four rows of troughs, just wide enough to admit the trays lengthways. Each trough is divided by partitions into lengths to suit the trays. In each compartment four trays will rest, one on top of the other. The trays are a light framework, one by two feet, and covered with a sheet of wire cloth. We notice the trays, troughs and reservoir are covered with inky black asphaltum, which is to prevent any slime or fungus growth from gathering upon the wood, as this would result in the sure destruction of the eggs. Each of the trays will hold 6,000 eggs, and the various troughs, when full, nearly 8,000,000. The water flowing into the reservoir passes out through various screens of flannel and netting to filter it of all sediment and vegetable matter, and enters the distributing trough in a very pure state, and thence into the hatching troughs. It enters each compartment under a cross partition and makes exit over the next partition. This insures circulation up through and down through the trays and over and about every part of the egg. In about two days after being deposited the centre of the egg becomes opaque and a film extends over the yolk. The opaque spot is the germ or embryo salmon. This is the critical period. Daily and nightly are the trays lifted out and carefully examined. Whenever an egg turns white it is dying or dead. If left in the tray it would throw out a vegetable growth of little arms, *antennæ*, and destroy every egg within reach. For fifteen days the eggs remain in the troughs, when two bright black little spots make their appearance. These are the eyes of the infantile salmon. Now follows the packing. An almost interminal journey of thousands of miles to different States of the Union await the embryo, and it would almost seem infatuation to anticipate their survival. but Mr. Stone has solved this question. The boxes in which they are packed are two feet square and a foot deep. The eggs are packed with first a layer of moss at the bottom of the box, and then a layer of eggs and then another layer of moss and so on to the top. Midway in the centre of each box is a thin wooden partition to break the force of the weight of moss and eggs. About 75,000 are packed in a box and the cover firmly secured with screws, this with another of the same size are placed in a crate several inches larger than the combined bulk of the two, the intervening space being filled with hay to prevent sudden changes of temperature. On the top of the crate is placed a rack of ice. The only suitable moss for packing purposes is obtained seventy miles distant at the headwaters of the Sacramento. Considerable difficulty was experienced in the preparation of large shipments, as the eggs must have all advanced to the same stage of maturity at the time of departure. This has been remedied by Mr. Stone in the following manner: In the large hatchery the temperature of the water is 55 degrees and the time required to properly mature the eggs is about 18 days. Upon the side of the mountain a smaller establishment has been arranged and is fed by a spring at the temperature of 60 degrees; the result is that eggs will become prepared from seven to eight days sooner than by river water, and thus the difficulty is obviated.

TROUT IN AN AQUARIUM—*Hartford, Conn., Aug. 30th.—Editor Forest and Stream:*—I had for several years a large office aquarium supplied with running water and stocked with trout and other varieties of fish. The tank should be cleaned out occasionally, as you say, but a couple of gold fish make excellent scavengers, and they will make "cleaning out" less frequently necessary. Trout, when hungry, are not particularly fastidious, but they appear to waggle their tails as if to express a sort of inward joy when they are supplied with small bait fish in abundance; but they thus get a notion of eating each other, or trying to, and hence it is not best for the harmony of the establishment to thus gratify their appetites. For a trout, after having a "fish" dinner, will get such an exaggerated idea of his own capacity that the first time he gets hungry again he will resolutely try to swallow a fish twice as large as himself—provided the fish don't object. But, being denied a fish diet, trout will soon forget their natural propensities if the occupants of the aquarium are all about the same size, and if supplied with spring water they do not require feeding oftener than once a week. I used to sometimes let them go a month and even two months without other food than what the water supplied them. Of course they will grow faster to be fed more frequently. Angle worms make excellent food for trout and a good deal of work for the digger of the worms, if he has many trout to feed. But I found, after trying various things, that raw beef-steak, cut up with scissors into small bits, makes excellent food for trout, and they like it very much after they once get used to it, and I have seen half a dozen of them jumping out of the water six or eight inches to get bites of the beef which was placed upon the inside of the glass sides of the aquarium. No more should be given them than they will eat, as it fouls the aquarium very quickly.

M. H. R.

MARYLAND.—Fish Commissioner Hughlett has placed 1,615,000 shad fry in the waters of the Eastern Shore this year.

Natural History.

SUSPENDED ANIMATION..

Editor Forest and Stream:—

Some thirty odd years ago the late Col. S. M., of Richmond, Va., a devoted Waltonian, was wont to keep minnows in a tank in his bathing-room that he might be ready for the first warm days in February or March. On the occasion referred to the winter was unusually cold for this region, and the water in his tank, along with his minnows, became a solid mass of ice. After several weeks of intense cold, warm weather gradually returned, the ice thawed and along with it the minnows, who were alive and sprightly, as though they had enjoyed a long and refreshing sleep.

Early in the last month (June) I caught some thirty beautiful minnows (pond dace) and wished to keep them. My box for minnows was just below a spring, and I knew that spring water at 52 degrees would be fatal to them, coming out of pond water at 70 degrees. I therefore sought to accustom them to the change by making the bucket of pond water overflow several times with the spring water. I then put them into the box. But next morning I found them all dead or stiff frozen. Col. M.'s tank occurred to me and I thought they might be frozen instead of dead. I determined to test the fact. I took them to the pond, a few rods distant, and poured the pond water into the bucket of spring water to overflow. Of the thirty only two revived. I am now satisfied that I was too hasty in my operations. If I had taken two hours instead of fifteen minutes in bringing them to the pond temperature the result might have been different. I am led to this conclusion by an interesting article in the London *Nature* by Dr. Richardson, recently republished in *Littell's Living Age* (No. 1,830), and which I have just seen.

Some weeks, or rather months, ago there appeared in the London *Times* an account of a "wonderful discovery" in Australia, by which it was stated that bullocks could, in a state of suspended animation, be transported from Australia to London at ordinary charges of freight. The article provoked much comment in the English press, some of them denouncing it as absurd, repugnant to common sense and in contradiction of the laws of nature. Dr. Richardson, who says he has for the past twenty-five years been making experimental researches on this subject, states that, while knowing nothing of the truth or falsehood of the Australian statement, "some part of it might be true and is certainly within the range of possibility." The Doctor proceeds to give the results of experiments thus far made and the agents by which they were wrought. I give extracts from his communication:

"If an animal perfectly free from disease be subjected to the action of some chemical agents or physical agencies which have the property of reducing to the extremest limit the motor forces of the body, the muscular irritability, and the nervous stimulus to muscular action; and if the suspension of the muscular irritability, and of the nervous excitation be made at once, and equally, the body even of a warm-blooded animal may be brought down to a condition so closely resembling death that the most careful examination may fail to detect any signs of life. I have shown in a Croonian lecture that there are three degrees of muscular irritability, to which I have given the names of efficient, papine efficient, and negative. The first of these is represented in the ordinary living muscle, in which the heart is working at full tension, and all parts of the body are thoroughly supplied with blood, with perfection of consciousness in waking hours, and, in a word, full life. The second of these states is represented in suspended animation, in which the heart is working regularly, but at low tension, supplying the muscles and other parts with sufficient blood to sustain molecular life, but no more. The third of these states is represented when there is no motion whatever of

blood through the body, as in an animal entirely frozen. * * * *

"The time during which an animal body may be capable of reanimation depends altogether on one circumstance, viz., whether the blood, the muscular fluid, and the nervous fluid remain in a condition which I have defined in another essay as the aqueous condition, or whether these fluids have become pectous. If the fluids remain in the aqueous state the period during which life may be restored is left undefined. It may be a very long period, including weeks, and possibly months, granting that decomposition of the tissues is is not established, and even after a limited process of decomposition there may be renewal of life in cold-blooded animals, but if pectous change begins in any one of the structures I have named, it extends like a crystalization quickly through all the structures, and therefore recovery is highly improbable, for the change in one of the parts is sufficient to prevent the restoration of all. * * * * *

"The problem physiologically before us is as follows: Can the second or passive-efficient stage of life be by any artificial methods secured, so that all the vital parts may be held in suspended animation, working at the lowest possible expenditure of vital power?

"Experimental research and experience alike show the certain possibility of temporarily producing this state. Both show there are agents and agencies by which life may be reduced to the low ebb necessary for the suspension of active life, and at the same time the aqueous conditions of the colloidal fluids may be maintained. Cold is the first and the most efficient of these agencies. The blood and the colloidal animal fluids derived from it are all held in the aqueous condition of colloidal matter by exposure to cold at freezing point. At this same point all vital actions, excepting, perhaps, the motion of the heart, may be temporarily arrested in an animal, and then some animals may continue apparently dead for long intervals of time, and may yet return to life under conditions favorable to recovery.

"In one of my lectures on death from cold which I delivered in the winter session of 1867, some fish, which during a hard frost had been frozen in a tank at New Castle-on-Tyne, were sent up to me by rail. They were produced in the completely frozen state at the lecture, and by careful thawing many of them were restored to perfect life. At my Croonian lecture on muscular irritability after systematic death a similar fact was illustrated from frogs.

"There seems in cold-blooded animals so circumstanced to be no recognized limit of time after which they may not recover, but there is much skill required in promoting the recovery. If in thawing them the utmost care be not taken to thaw gradually and at a temperature always below the natural living temperature of the animal the fluids of the animal will pass from the frozen state through the aqueous into pectous so rapidly that death from the pectous change will be produced without perceiving any intermediate or life-stage at all. In warm-blooded animals it is extremely difficult to restore animation after suspension of life by cold, owing to the fact that in their more complexed and differently-shielded organs it is next to impossible to thaw equally and simultaneously all the colloidal fluids. In very young animals it can be done. Young kittens a day or two old that have been drowned in ice-cold water will recover after two hours' immersion almost to a certainty if brought into a dry air at a temperature of 98°F. The gentlest motion of the body will be sufficient to restore respiration, and therewith the life. * * * It is hard to say whether an animal, like a fish, frozen equally through all its structures, is actually dead, in the strict sense of the word, seeing that if it be uniformly and equally thawed it may recover from a perfect glacial state. In like manner it may be doubted whether a healthy, warm-blooded animal suddenly and equally frozen through all its parts is dead, although it is not recoverable, because in the very act of trying to restore it some inequality in the direction is almost sure to determine a fatal issue, owing to the transition of some vital centre into the pectous state of colloidal matter. I do not, consequently, see that cold can be of itself and alone utilized for maintaining suspended animation in the larger warm-blooded animals of full growth."

Dr. Richardson, after mentioning other agencies besides cold for suspending animation, such as mandragora or belladonna, nitrate of amyl, choral hydrate, cyanogen gas and hydrocyanic acid, alcohol and oxygen, and citing interesting illustrations of each, remarks:—

"It is worthy of note that cold, together with the agents named, is antiseptic, as though whatever suspended living action, suspended also by some necessity or correlative influence the process of putrefactive change. Hence, the inference I drew in my lecture at the Society of Arts that it was within the range of experiment to preserve the structures of dead animals in a form of suspended molecular life."

He concludes with the confident expectation of great events from results already secured, for which "the world (he says) should be prepared, without anxiety or amazement." VIRGINIENSIS.

July 16th.

The report of the Australian discovery proved to be a sensational *canard*. The wit of the Australian newspaper man is greater than the genius of the Australian scientist.

DEER AND MOONLIGHT.—*Minturn, Ark., Aug. 23d.—Mr. Editor:*—I have been for over forty years what is called a still hunter of deer in this part of this State. Deer are still plentiful here, and have been all the time; and as I have heard from old hunters that deer would get up with the moon and feed and then lie down when the moon went down, I have taken some pains to notice their habits. I am satisfied they feed most when the moon is up, but as I have frequently found them feeding when it was not, I attribute it all to their not being able on waking to feed of a dark night; and as nature would require, they would feed more in the day, and when the moon is not up in the day time it is up during the night and gives them the better chance to feed. I have always found that deer were more easily found feeding after a very cloudy night when the moon was up all night than if it had been shining. I do not think they are influenced by the moon, except so far as it enables them to feed by night; and this causes them to feed much more in the day when the nights are dark. J. A. LINDSAY.

BABY BEAR TRAITS.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

Whilst engaged, a few days since, with the Society's Dissector, Mr. Chas. Davy, in examining a spleen of a defunct monkey, which was filled with tubercles, he wished to know my experience with black bears, remarking that one of his correspondents in Florida had written up to know if they "didn't lay eggs." As Charley is found of a joke, I made no reply, continued my examination of the tuberculous spleen, and waited for the eggs to hatch. The period of incubation was short, as he immediately began sorting over a pile of correspondence lying on his table, and quickly passed me a letter, duly stamped, etc., making the above enquiry. Perhaps bears in Florida do lay eggs, and to the best of my knowledge it is a popular Cracker belief; still they act so differently in confinement I think I am justified in publishing the actual facts, as they occurred under my own eyes.

About the middle of January last, the female black bear in the Society's collection refused to come out of her den into the open pit and would not allow the male to approach her. She was immediately closed in and furnished with an abundance of hay, with which she busied herself in making a nice warm bed. At 4 P. M. on Jan. 26th, the young ones were born and I did not see them until the third day after, when I was surprised by the keeper informing me that she would allow him to enter the den. On going with him, he unlocked the door, fearlessly walked in, and quickly began feeding her with bits of bread, which he sliced from a loaf held in his hand. By holding the bread just over her head, he finally tempted her to sit up on her haunches, when I obtained a clear view of the two young ones, lying asleep just back of her front paws. From where I stood, about six feet distant, they did not seem to exceed six inches in length, were a dirty whitish color, and appeared entirely bare of hair. In about ten days their coats began to show and were of a greyish tint, which gradually passed through the various shades until they became a brownish black. It was just forty days before the first one's eyes opened and two days after the second followed suit. From that time forward I watched very closely to ascertain the exact time that would elapse before the young ones would leave the nest, and on the seventy-first day after birth, when the mother, as was her habit, came to the grating to be fed, one of the youngsters left the nest and followed her. So, soon as she found it out, she immediately drew it gently back, and on its second attempt, she cuffed it soundly, which put a stop to its wandering propensity. After a few days she allowed them to wander about at will provided no one was immediately in front of the den; but so soon as a visitor put in an appearance, they were driven back into the nest and not allowed to emerge until the strangers were out of sight. For sometime she always suckled them in one position, lying over and completely covering them by stretching flat on her belly with her legs drawn up under her and her head tucked down between her front paws. As they grew older and began to run about she would sit on her haunches, lazily lean back against the wall, take a cub on each fore arm and hold them up to her breast until they were satisfied. They soon became expert climbers, taking advantage of the slightest inequalities of the stone walls and the cracks between the heavy oaken planks to reach the ceiling of the den on three sides, whilst the grating in front served capitally for their skylarking. Occasionally they would have a regular sparring bout, standing erect, feinting, countering and making use of many of the tricks of old votaries of the P. R. These frolics would generally end in a clinch, fall and a regular rough and tumble fight, when the mother would abruptly put a stop to it, by suddenly knocking both of the contestants completely out of time. In fact, as they grew apace, the parental visitations increased so rapidly I began to fear she would put an end to my bear investigations by chastising the lives out of them, but of late she has slackened in her attentions and I am in hopes of following the growth of *ursus americanus* from baby-hood to adolescence. FRANK J. THOMPSON.

Zoological Garden, Cincinnati.

SOUTHERN BIRDS DOWN EAST—*St. Stephen, Aug. 28th.—Editor Forest and Stream:*—We have had a visit from some of your southern birds within a few days. Seven black skimmers (*Rhynchops nigra*—Linnæus) have been shot in this neighborhood, and last week I had a black vulture (*Catharies atratus*—Bartram) sent me, shot at Campobello, near Eastport, Me.

GEO. A. BOARDMAN.

A WHITE BLUEBIRD—*New Haven, Conn., Aug. 26th.*—This morning I killed a white bluebird in this city. The tail feathers and primaries show a slight pearly tint, the rest being pure white. The bird is a male, of this year. Iris normal. R. H. MORRIS.

THAT GAZETTEER.—The undersigned is the only person (?) who dares express his sentiments boldly:—

Fishkill Landing, Aug. 21st.—Mr. Editor:—If you will be so kind as to afford me a small space in your valuable paper I should like to speak a few words in regard to that most excellent work, the "Sportsman's Gazetteer." This book has been highly spoken of and largely recommended by hundreds of eminent sportsmen since its introduction, and perhaps all I can say in praise of it will be only a repetition of what has already been said; however, I can present myself as one who has gained much knowledge and passed many pleasant hours in the perusal of its pages. It is a sportsman's library complete in one volume, and I consider that part of the work treating on the Dog worth the price of the book. Nearly all the questions put to the editor of your paper weekly, such as the proper charge for guns of various weights and gauge; remedies for dogs that are disordered, &c., are annexed in this book. I cannot give the index of the "Gazetteer", but beside its instructions in shooting, fishing, woodcraft, habits of game animals, birds, fishes, &c., it has a thousand useful hints and recipes that it would be well for every sportsman to be familiar with. This book contain more useful knowledge than seven other sporting works which I have. G. F. ALDEN.

—Mr. Frank N. Beebe of Columbus, O., has left his fine collection of coins in the care of the Fine Art and Natural History Society of Cincinnati, to be placed on exhibition at the Exposition. Mr. Beebe is now in Northern Michigan, to remain until some time in October.

The Kennel.

DOGS AND THE CUSTOM-HOUSE.

We are constantly hearing of dogs being seized by the Custom-House authorities on account of the law regarding the importation of live animals not being complied with. Only a few days ago there were seized from the steamer *Strathmore*, from Liverpool or London, two brindled bull bitches, two fox terrier puppies and one fox terrier dog. For the benefit of those who may be intending to import dogs we copy from Hyles' Digest of United States Statutes the law on the subject:—

Sec. 614.—On live animals twenty per cent. ad valorem.

1472.—Animals brought into the United States temporarily and for a period not exceeding six months for the purpose of exhibition or competition for prizes offered by any agricultural or racing association. But a bond shall be first given in accordance with the regulations to be prescribed by the Secretary of the Treasury, with the condition that the full duty to which such animals would otherwise be liable shall be paid in case of their sale in the United States, or if not re-exported within six months.

1473.—Animals alive, specially imported for breeding purposes from beyond the seas, shall be admitted free upon proof thereof satisfactory to the Secretary of the Treasury, and under such regulations as he may prescribe.

But there is one very important point to be noted in connection with the last clause. The regulation prescribed by the Secretary of the Treasury in this respect is, that all animals imported for breeding purposes, in order to be admitted free of duty shall be provided with a certificate from the United States Consul at the port of shipment, in which the shipper makes oath that it is intended for such purpose. Without this certificate the clause is of no avail.

On the occasion of the first dog show in this city some fifteen or more dogs were sent from England for exhibition. They were not permitted to land however until a bond in what was supposed to be their full value was given, to the effect that they should be re-shipped or the duties paid on them, and as a number were sold here duty was paid. But it was at first contended that the Kennel Club did not come under the head of an agricultural or racing association, and it was not until after considerable correspondence had passed between this city and the Treasury Department that the bond was accepted and the dogs landed.

We are in favor of free trade as far as dogs, or indeed animals generally, are concerned, as an encouragement to breeders, and yet hope to see it. A few dealers might be benefitted slightly by the remission of duties, but we fancy that of all the pet and toy dogs brought into the country and sold, but very few have brought much into the general treasury.

LOSS OF LOU.—The Gordon setter bitch, Lou, belonging to Mr. Wm. M. Tileston, of this paper, either strayed or was stolen from the Prospect House, Bayshore, Long Island, on Wednesday of last week. The natural supposition is that she was stolen, as Lou is not only remarkably intelligent, but has recently had a litter of puppies and has been with Mr. Tileston and his family for two summers at Bayshore, and would probably have returned home if not tied. Lou is black and tan without any white; rather poor in flesh just now; coat in good condition and much of it new; her tail has been docked. We shall feel obliged if our Long Island readers will be on the look-out for her, and any information sent to Mr. Tileston at this office, will be thankfully received.

A HINT FOR SPORTSMEN'S WIVES.—If your husband ha a dog, and the dog has a bark-at-night, you may fix him (him is collective here; it includes the husband, the dog, and the bark) by putting him aboard a mud scow, and then taking him off again, thereby disembarking him. This is better than surreptitiously feeding him on patent medicines. Another good way, provided you wish to make your husband a pleasant surprise present of dog-skin mittens next Christmas, is to drown the hound in his own bay and use his bark to tan the hide with.

PERSONAL.—Mr. Justus Von Lengerke, the well-known sportsman and breeder of fine dogs, has joined the Dittmar Powder Co. as salesman, travelling and soliciting agent. Mr. Von Lengerke's great popularity and wide acquaintance and experience should make him a very valuable man to the Powder Co. We wish him every success.

—The question of how much a dog may be worth must be considered not only from the standpoint of the owner, but from that of other parties who may in one way or another derive direct gain from the animal. For instance, a London, the other day, the dog of a beer-house-keeper earned £100 for an omnibus driver by biting the latter while on the back steps of his omnibus.

HAMILTON, ONT.—*Aug. 29th—Editor Forest and Stream:*—As an ardent lover of all dogs used in field sports, I had much pleasure perusing the letter on spaniels from your esteemed correspondent, Ringwood, in your issue of the 21st inst. I am not surprised that so many sportsmen complain that their pointers and setters are wild and unruly when shooting over them in open grounds, after

shooting over them in brush or thick cover. Pointers and setters should not be shot over in brush or cover that will hide or conceal them from the shooter. My experience of pointers and setters in woodcock and ruffed grouse shooting, is that when they are out of sight they will take liberties or be subjected to a very cruel test. I will relate what occured to a gentleman shooting woodcock over a setter bred by me. He lost the dog in some scrub-pine cover where he was shooting, and, after considerable delay, being unable to find the dog, the gentleman went to a piece of woods some distance away. On his return, three hours later, he found the dog standing a bird, the dog's head and tail being both one way. He evidently had been setting the bird for three hours. The bird, which had moved in a half circle round the dog, was flushed and shot behind the dog. Had the gunner been shooting over a cocker spaniel the cock would have been flushed at once, and the shooter would have had timely warning by the clear, ringing bark of the cocker. In a future letter I will give you my opinion of what the cocker spaniel, best adapted for this country, should be.

RANGER.

LONDON (ONTARIO) DOG SHOW.—I wish to inform your readers that James Spooner, Esq., of Toronto, and J. Hammon, Esq., of Clifton, Ont., have consented to act as Judges at our forthcoming Bench Show. Exhibitors may, from the well-known probity and ability of these gentlemen, rest assured that a good sound reliable and impartial judgment on the merits of their dogs will be duly rendered.

I take the opportunity of mentioning that if any of your readers would like to encourage us by offering "Special Prizes," we shall be happy to hear from them before 10th September. W. C. L. GILL, Sec'y.

FOX HUNTING.—TENNESEE—*Nashville, Aug. 14th.—Editor Forest and Stream* :—There have been several spirited chases lately, up in the neighborhoodof Bon Agua Springs. The gentlemen about there have a fair pack of six or seven couples of hounds, and they seldom fail to start and capture Reynard when they go out. There is a fellow up there who has made himself notorious this season, by following the hounds on foot, and getting in ahead always at the death. Col. W. H. Johnson's pack is in fine condition, and now that there is a lull in the racing world I will no doubt have some of their excellent runs to record. J. D. H.

DOGS AT AUCTION.—On Wednesday, Sept. 17th, there will be a large auction sale of dogs by Messrs. Barker & Sons at their establishment, corner of 39th st. and Broadway. The dogs to be sold are from the well-known kennels of Messrs. Lincoln & Hellyar, of Warren, Mass., and comprise red Irish and English setters and pointers, both puppies and broken dogs, all the get of celebrated winners. This will be a rare chance to get good stock cheap.

—Mr. Wm. A. Buckingham, of Norwich, Conn., claims the name Flash for black and white-ticked dog puppy whelped April 23d, 1879, by Howard Kennel Club's champ. Dash III., out of Aubundale Kennel's champ. Daisy Dale.

—Mr. J. B. Goodwin, of Norwich, Conn., claims the name of Prudence for black, white, and tan-ticked bitch puppy whelped February 16th, 1879, by Luther Adam's champ. Drake, out of Gen. Wm. G. Ely's native bitch Sylph.

—Mr. N. Elmore, of Granby, Conn., has bred his English hare beagle, Lucy, to Victor ; will whelp September 29th.

ANOTHER WORD FOR THE SPANIEL.

83 PETER ST., Toronto, *Aug. 23d.*

Editor Forest and Stream :—

I read with a great deal of interest "Ringwood's" article on spaniels last week. My experience of spaniels has been life-long too ; but, as my life has not compassed a great many years, my opinion may not have the weight that "Ringwood's" would have. However, I have studied the breed very closely, and my opinion is entirely in their favor. I think that as companions at home and in the field, they have no equal. A friend of mine has one that I bred, which is the cleverest dog I ever saw. He will do more tricks than any circus dog I have ever seen, and is at the same time a splendid worker. I have generally used one or at most two dogs in the field and have found them plenty to keep myself and a companion busy. My dogs are mute except when they have a partridge "treed." This is rather a misfortune, but they have so many counterbalancing virtues that I put small bells on their collars which does quite as well, if not better, as you can always tell exactly where they are. As to color, mine are all liver-colored or black, some without a white hair ; but the bell gets over the difficulty of seeing them too, and as I only use them for three or four weeks out of the year, counting odd days, I think that I can afford to give up a little utility to beauty. Black is my pet color, or failing that, liver-colored ; and as I keep my dogs for eleven months out of the twelve as pets only, I feel that it is worth while to have them please my eye for eleven months, when the color makes very little difference for the other month. I have been so unfortunate as to loose my favorite bitch "Brownie," the foundation of my kennel. Some scoundrel laid poison in the lane back of my house for cats, and as ill-luck would have it, all the dogs broke out that same morning. They were of course missed at once, and the servant got them in, all except Brownie. I went to look for her and failing to find her, told the servant to be on the look-out and went to the office. A few minutes after I left the house they found her, stiff and cold ; and thus died one of the handsomest and best dogs that ever lived. I will not begin to enumerate her virtues, for if I did I would never stop. Suffice it to say, that I loved her like a child and I mourned her as sincerely and sorrowfully as if she had been a human being. Poor little Brownie! so universally admired, so universally regretted ! I have, luckily, among some very fine pups from her, two liver-colored bitches, without a white hair, and about four months old. These pups, Cora and Flirt, promise very well ; they fetch on land and in water very nicely, and "down-charge" and "come to heel" like little Trojans. I hope with them to keep up the reputation of my kennel. I bought of Mr. Willey his brace of black cockers and was very much disappointed with them. The bitch is very fine, though old and fat, but the dog did not suit me at all. I have sold them both to different parties, and was glad to get out of the "spec" at a loss of about $10. The gentleman who bought the bitch, a great friend of mine, has bred her to Robertson's Rollo, a son of Brownie and sire of Cora and Flirt, and we expect a very fine litter.

It seems to me that I have rather wandered from my subject. I started with the intention of making a few general remarks about cockers, and I have been rattling along about my own dogs ; however, we will return to the general remarks. I would advise every man who is fond of dogs and shooting, but who is closely tied down by business, to get a cocker. Setters require too much work to keep them in training and are too big and impetuous to take into the house as pets, while a little cocker of about twenty-five pounds weight will behave himself well anywhere, is quiet and companionable, is small enough to take on a lounge or chair beside you, or even on your lap, and yet is large enough to follow a carriage for miles, and to take care of himself on all occasions. The ladies love them ; all admire them ; they stand any amount of petting without becoming cheeky, and they are faithful and affectionate to a degree. I could tell dozens of anecdotes illustrative of these last attributes, did I not feel that I have already trespassed too long on your valuable space. Perhaps at some future time I may write you a few, if the present poor attempt finds favor in the eyes of my fellow-sportsmen. One more remark and I have done. Cockers require to be trained from their earliest puppyhood. Otherwise they will at times get so excited as to be quite uncontrollable. If trained young, however, they have no thought but their master's wishes, and are continually watching for a signal or command.

G. D. M.

DISTEMPER—Second Paper.

BY M. VON CULIN.

In distemper, the matter of forcing a dog to do anything should be conducted with the utmost caution. In giving him medicine be careful to observe the directions which I have given (or any other known gentler means), and should the dog struggle too violently in resistance, the stomach-pump or funnel must be resorted to, as any violent exertion only serves to prostrate the dog, wasting the vitality which must be retained to combat the disease. Above all things, remember that perfect rest and quiet are necessary. When the dog is to be moved from one place to another, by no means force him to walk, but gently and carefully lift and carry him. Should it be necessary for any purpose, whether to remove him from a filthy bed, to take him to a better ventilated apartment, or to a place more convenient to his attendent, to take him up or down stairs, let two persons, one at the hind quarters and one at the shoulders, the person best acquainted to take the shoulders, lift him gently, side up, and carry him in as nearly a horizontal position as possible, being careful to make no more pressure than possible upon the bowels, stomach or lungs, as they are generally all in a high state of inflamation. The dog when left to himself will seek a spot most retired from noise or disturbance and from glaring light, and will, from disinclination to move about, lie there and starve. This must not be allowed ; he must be brought out into clean and comfortable quarters. I spoke before of light ; when I say that light is necessary, I say so because in summer when you exclude the light you shut out the air, but when you can obtain a thorough ventilation without a glaring light, do so by all means, as in all cases where the nerves are effected, a glaring light harrasses, the disease by irritating the nervous system. I am a great believer in plenty of daylight as a curative agent in all diseases. Either direct or reflected rays of the sun effect the nervous system, hence my remarks on a glaring light.

In the matter of non-exertion of the dog in this disease, the administration of food figures conspicuously. Two many ingenious methods cannot be suggested and practiced, for a sick dog is as fastidious as a fashionable young lady, and his appetite must be pampered and catered to, and many little stratagems must be practiced. One of the best for administering liquid food to a dog who has lost his appetite, is first to caress the dog and allow him to lick your hand ; then dip your fingers into the liquid and patting him with the other hand let him lick it from your fingers. Continue this two or three times, and then take up some of the liquid in the hollow of your hand, and, by talking to and coaxing him you can get him to lap up a quantity of it. When he has taken four or five handfuls he will turn away and appear satisfied, but in a half minute or so, try him again, and he will eat, but be cautious not to tire him.

An occasional piece of soaked graham cracker or other solid food before mentioned may be smuggled in. Do not force it upon him after he refuses, or it will not be so easy to get him to eat another time ; but give in small quantities frequently. This method will work when every other one fails, except that of force, which should be a last resort.

In administering pills, open the dog's mouth in the manner before described ; pour in a tablespoonful of palatable liquid—beef tea, milk or water ; then, filling the spoon again, place the pill or pills on the point of the spoon and pour all together into his mouth. He will swallow them without knowing it.

The main reason why distemper is so much dreaded is because of our ignorance of the disease. All animals, from the tiger of the Eastern jungles to man, stand most in dread of that which they understand the least.

Ignorance, superstition, idolatry and witchcraft are in the same category ; hand in hand the arch traitors betray us into all manner of absurdities. This much-to-be-deplored state of affairs will of course never be universally remedied until our veterinary schools give the same attention to the dog that they do to the horse. Why have they not done so in the past? Because the money value of the horse has far exceeded that of the dog. Now that it is fast becoming a neck race for supremacy, is it too much to expect that the diseases of dogs will be given the same deep and careful study that has hitherto been allowed only to those of the horse?

Then, and not until then, may we look for prompt relief from veterinary surgeons as a class in the diseases of the dog. There are objectionable features, but not a whit more so than in man or in the horse in furthering our experiments with the dog ; and better and more frequent opportunities with far less expense than with man and horse.

"Rabies ! rabies ! !" cries the nervous physician. "Small-pox ! yellow fever ! ! diphtheria ! ! ! and a host of others in man, and glanders and farcy ! in the horse," cry I. If it were all risk and no reward, the selfishness of man might say, "Flee from them all." Farcy and glanders, as communicated to man from the horse, are as much to be dreaded and as loathsome and fatal diseases as hydrophobia communicated to man from the dog. While here we have two so-much-to-be-dreaded and fatal diseases communicated by the horse, as yet we have but one to be feared from the dog. Distemper, in no case, has ever been known to have been communicated to man.

In the face of so much contradictory evidence the inexperienced will find it hard to decide whether or not distemper is contagious. Mayhew, one of our supposed authorities on canine diseases, most emphatically declares that it is not. In this, as in many other instances, Mayhew, by his advice, has dealt death and destruction to many of the choicest animals from the best kennels of many lands. There may have been something in the climate in which Mayhew practised which rendered the disease non-contagious, but certain it is that in the United States distemper is the most highly contagious of all canine diseases. Mayhew sights as proof of his assertion the case of his little cur bitch which lived for years amidst distemper and did not contract the disease.

This case is no proof whatever, as it is a well-known and conceded fact that few dogs contract the disease a second time, and others appear never to have it at all, though constantly exposed to it in its worst forms. Like other blood-poison fevers, there appears to be a cause in the system which one attack of the disease exhausts, never to be reproduced. In a still larger number of cases the attack is so slight as to appear little worse than a bad cold. Especially are mongrels and dogs of low degree thus lightly visited, as such was his (Mayhew's) cur evidence, rather than of its non-contagion. On the other hand our proofs are so overwhelming as scarcely to need notice, except to post the tyro. It is a well-known fact in pathology that in all animals from the lowest to man, the female may contract, showing all the symptoms of a disease, then becoming pregnant the symptoms disappear rapidly. The pregnancy is the cause of the disappearance of the symptoms. After delivery the symptoms reappear, commencing where they left off and proceed rapidly to a termination of the disease. In man consumption gives a good illustration; in the dog we have a good illustration of it in our subject—distemper. The bitch having contracted the disease in a mild form, becoming pregnant the symptoms disappear as if by magic. From within a few days to several weeks after delivery the disease again makes its appearance, either in the dam or in the whelps, or in both.

In the dam it is often so mild as scarcely to be noticed, but when it appears in the puppies it almost invariably sweeps the entire litter. We ask, is this contagion? Again we send a string of dogs of a ripe age to contract distemper (under twelve months) to a dog show. After the expiration of the proper time required to develop the symptoms the disease makes its appearance in one dog, the ultimatum of which is seven out of nine of the puppies taken to the show die of the disease within three weeks. Several other and older dogs in the kennel, another younger one also, contracted it: part of this lot also dies—an actual money loss of not less than $1,500. We ask, "Is this contagion?" Again, two dogs belonging to different persons are confined in neighboring yards with tight fences between—not even a chance to smell noses. Neither dog is admitted to the other's yard nor into the street. One dog takes the distemper, and in a short time the neighboring dog has it also. The first dog being of low degree (like Mayhew's) recovers, the other, being a blue-blooded Llewellin, dies. Is this contagion?

I could fill pages with just such instances, but I deem the above sufficient.

Game Bag and Gun.

GAME IN SEASON FOR SEPTEMBER.

Moose, *Alce Americana.*
Caribou, *Rangifer caribou.*
Elk or wapiti, *Cervus canadensis.*
Red or Va. deer. *C. virginianus.*
Squirrels, red, black and gray.
Hares, brown and gray.
Reed or rice bird, *Dolichonyx oryzivorus.*
Wild turkey, *Meleagris gallopavo.*
Pinnated grouse or prairie chickens, *Cupidonia cupido.*
Ruffed grouse or pheasant, *Bonasa umbellus.*
Quail or partridge, *Ortyx virginianus.*
Black-bellied plover, ox-eye, *Squatarola helvetica.*
Ring plover, *Ægialitis semipalmatus.*
Stilt, or long-shanks, *Himantopus nigricollis.*
Woodcock, *Philohela minor.*
Red-breasted snipe, or dwitcher, *Macrorhampus griseus.*
Red-backed sandpiper, or oxbird, *Tringa Americana.*
Great marbled godwit, or marlin, *Limosa fedoa.*
Willet, *Totanus semipalmatus.*
Tattler, *Totanus melanoleucus.*
Yellow-shanks, *Totanus flavipes.*

"Bay birds" generally, including various species of plover, sand piper, snipe, curlew, oyster-catcher, surf bird, phalaropes, avocets, etc., coming under the group *Limicolæ* or Shore Birds.

☞ This table does not apply to all the States. It is meant to represent the game which is generally in season at this time. State regulations may prohibit the killing of some species of game here mentioned.

☞ The seasons for shooting pinnated grouse or prairie chickens and other birds are as follows in the States named herewith :—

States	Pinnated Grouse.	Ruffed Grouse	Quail.	Woodcock.
Ill.....	Aug 15 to Dec 1	Oct 1 to Jan 1	Oct 1 to Jan 1	July 4 to Jan 1
Ind.....	Oct 1 to Feb 1	Nov. 1 to Jan 1	Nov 1 to Jan 1	July 1 to Jan 1
Iowa...	Sep 1 to Dec 1	Oct 1 to Jan 1	Oct 8 to Jan 1	July 10 to Jan 1
Minn...	Aug 14 to Oct 1	Sept 1 to Dec 1	Sep 1 to Dec 1	July 3 to Nov 1
Wis...	Aug 25 to Jan 1	Aug 25 to Jan 1	Aug 25 to Jan 1	Aug 25 to Jan 1
Neb.	Aug 15 to Feb 1	—	Oct 1 to Dec 1	No Restrictions
Kan...	Aug 1 to Feb 1	"	Oct 1 to Jan 1	Forbidden

DON'T.—In connection with the chapter of gunning accidents contributed by "Ego" in another column, we republish the following cautions to sportsmen, old and young, experienced and inexperienced. That the ad-

vice is sound may be inferred from the fact that the item, originally published by ourselves last year, has found its way into hundreds of papers all over this country and abroad:—

Don't point your gun at yourself. Don't point your gun at any one else. Don't carry your gun so that its range includes all your hunting companions. Don't try to find out whether your gun is loaded or not by shutting one eye and looking down the barrel with the other. Don't use your gun for a walking-stick. Don't climb over a fence and pull your gun through muzzle foremost. Don't throw your gun into a boat so that the trigger will catch in the seat, and the charge be deposited in your stomach. Don't use your gun for a sledge-hammer. Don't carry your gun full cocked. Don't carry your gun with the hammer down, Don't be a fool. Don't you forget it.

A Luxurious Summer Camp.—A Milwaukee correspondent who signs himself "L'Eclaire" gives us the following description of certain really luxurious summer quarters, annually enjoyed by a company of gentlemen, near Madison, Wis. They would be the envy of those who have never been accustomed to anything better than a "lean to" :—

For many years past Mr. Arthur C. McKnight, now of wide fame through his fairy opera, "The Naiad Queen," and a few friends have camped out summers, and for the past few years have located their camp at Waukesha during June, July, August and a portion of September. Mr. McKnight has recently purchased the celebrated *Mills Lake Forest Farm*, of 165 acres, lying upon the north shore of the beautiful Lake Monona, one of the chain of four lakes surrounding the beautiful capital of our State, Madison, of which Lake Mendota is the largest and Monona second in size.

These lakes connect directly with Rock River through a stream some two or three miles in length and thence with Lake Koshkonong and the Oconomowoc lakes, thus affording a delightful canoe trip through a country abounding in fin and feather.

The farm is about one-quarter mile from the city of Madison and somewhat less than one and one-half miles from the State Capital building, and of its situation too much cannot well be said. Beautiful beyond comparison is the grove of maple and elm on the banks of the lake as the morning sun rises over the water. The country abounds in fine drives and the roads are rarely in bad condition.

In this beautiful spot Mr. McKnight and his party of notables have pitched their tents for the season of 1879, and probably his summer headquarters will be in this locality for several succeeding seasons, with a possibility of the owners making it his permanent habitation.

The party consists of first Mr. McKnight, the host, Mr. Sam R. Milleur, of Washington, D. C., Business Manager "Fairy Opera Naiad Queen"; Mr. Chas. A. Reade, of New York City, Musical Director "Naiad Queen"; J. Harry Brayton, St. Louis, Mo.; Walter Wellington, St. Louis, Mo.; Charles A. Bowen, St. Louis, Mo.; Edgar E. Thompson, Nashville, Tenn. Besides the above the camp quarters also provided for a competent cook—your correspondent will certify to his efficiency—camp watch, hostler, etc. The camp watch is a feature, and entirely does away with the troublesome custom of pitching a copper to see who is to "stay with the camp." Now a word about the quarters. Six large tents constitute these, the largest 18x26 feet, all floored and absolutely waterproof. Several of the rooms in the larger tents are carpeted, answering for parlor, sleeping, and store rooms. The culinary department is as complete as in the best of kitchens—oil stoves, shelving, every manner of utensil, and every procurable material enable the master of that department to turn out some very savory and toothsome messes. The readers will see that I begin with the most important feature of the establishment.

The dining tent is similar in shape to the others; wall pattern, with walls about six feet in height, containing an extension table capable of seating fourteen, and there are frequently twice that number of visitors at the camp, for Messrs. McK. & Co. are the most hospitable, whole-souled gentlemen it has ever been my good fortune to meet. The table service is of silver and china, exquisite in design; and the linen, after course services, etc., are of the finest, and evince not only a thorough appreciation of good things but a most exquisite taste. The sleeping apartments are furnished with spring beds and monogrammed bed-linen and hammocks, and could not be improved upon in point of comfort. The parlors and music room are perfect. They are handsomely carpeted and contain handsome light furniture, portfolios with sketches and engravings, and a magnificent organ which is a joy forever.

The stable is comfortable and spacious, and contains the following well-known roadsters:—Brooklyn Maid, Mollie, Trojan, Country Queen and Rob Roy, used for driving purposes. An efficient hostler has them in charge, and their sleek coats and buoyant spirits bespeak their delight at the sweet green grass growing so plentifully around them.

Mr. McKnight has also purchased and caused to be brought to the lake the fine yacht *Princess* from Cleveland, Ohio, now called the *Naiad Queen*. There are also five handsome sail and row boats.

I forgot to mention in connection with the kitchen that a good spring and an ice-house well stored were by no means a small feature, especially in warm weather.

The boys have an excellent library and receive all the prominent daily, weekly and monthly publications in shape of papers and magazines. I hope when they receive the number of Forest and Stream containing this description of their beautiful home, they will again accept the thanks of the writer for kind attentions rendered upon the occasion of his visit.

I think I am perfectly safe in saying if any of the Forest and Stream readers desire to visit a luxurious camp they will be cordially welcomed by Mr. McKnight and party at Mills Lake, Forest Farm.

—Brown's improved gun cleaner, advertised elsewhere, is simple, convenient and thoroughly efficient. It is one of these contrivances that cannot help being adopted by every gun and rifle owner who sees it. The cleaner was good before; it has been improved and made still better.

Diana Out West.—The Hot Springs (Wyoming) correspondent of the Chariton (Ia.) *Leader* contributes to that paper an interesting description of a novel elk chase which recently occurred there. The heroine of the occasion was a Miss Maggie Foreman, of Iowa, who was visiting some relatives in the mountains. On the morning in question she had been galloping about the camp on a favorite horse of her host's, and was about to dismount when an enormous black elk came dashing through the camp with a hunter in hot pursuit.

The elk was wounded but yet able to run at great speed. The writer, in sport only, never dreaming she would undertake it, handed Miss Foreman a large army Colt's revolver and told her to go and help catch the enormous animal. Miss Foreman took the weapon and started toward the elk, which was but a short distance away at that moment. And now began an exciting chase. The horse was thoroughly trained for such work by Mr. Adams, and as soon as started upon the trail dashed forward with frightful speed. Adams urged his horse forward in a vain endeavor to overtake her, but the little broncho which he bestrode was no match for his own favorite steed. The elk started for the mouth of a cañon about a mile distant, through which it could reach the higher mountains. We felt greatly alarmed for Miss Foreman's safety, believing that in the excitement of the chase her horse had become unmanageable, until she was seen to fire the revolver at the elk, and then we knew that she was after meat. Two, three, four shots were fired, and yet the speed of the elk was not lessened, but at the fifth shot it was observed to waver, stagger, and in a moment fall heavily to the ground. Then Miss Foreman was seen to halt and fire another shot into the animal as it lay struggling near the horse's feet.

We hitched up a wagon and drove to the scene, where we found Adams sitting upon the body of the fallen monarch of the mountains, while Miss Foreman, flushed and triumphant, stood near. When we praised her daring, Adams said: "These Iowa girls are business every time. I'm from Iowa myself, and I know a few of 'em; but she can't pack off all the praise, for there ain't another horse in the mountains who could have bugged up to that elk like Billy did; eh, old boy?" And he caressed the noble animal in a most affectionate manner. We had no facilities for weighing the animal, but "Jim" says it will crowd 900 or 1,000 pounds very close. A number of Yuma Jack's band of Yute Indians who were camped near and who witnessed the chase crowded around and gazed upon the heroine with stares of amazement, one of them remarking: "White squaw heap brave—ride all same like wind in storm."

Wear of Brass Shells.—*Monroe, N. C., Aug. 26th.—Mr. Editor:* In reference to your statement that brass shells for shot-guns could not be used more than twenty times with safety, I enclose you a letter from Messrs. E. Remington & Sons, in which they seem to differ with you. I myself have fired one brass shell over 200 times, and the shell seemed to be as good as ever. Knowing that your answer to correspondence in reference to the same will be read by many, and that hundreds of brass shells will be thrown away on that account, I trust you will further investigate the subject, and give your readers the benefit thereof, and also that you will publish the Messrs. Remingtons' views on the subject. Here we have the opinion of an editor whose opinion on sporting matters is final, and, on the other hand, we have the opinion of the largest gun manufacturers in America, who have done much to bring the gun to its present state of perfection, entirely disagreeing on a subject which has much importance attached. H. Smith.

Dear Sir—Your letter of 20th is at hand. We think Mr. Hallock must have referred to rifle shells. We never heard any statement like that in regard to shot shells. We have shells in use now that we have fired more than 400 times, and they are good shells yet. We are not good at conundrums, so give it up. Do not know why they are dangerous. Do not think the statement true, if it refers to shot shells. Yours truly, E. Remington & Sons.

Remarks.—Our answer was intended to apply to rifle shells, and our error was due to inadvertence. For rifle shells the Government test is 10 reloads, but we have known a Winchester shell to be reloaded 119 times. Brass shot-gun shells may be reloaded 400 times, or until they split. No danger need be apprehended from a shell splitting.

Which is the Best for General Shooting Purposes?—*Mr. Editor:* From the respective properties of soft and chilled shot are derived respective advantages, hence conflicting assumptions as to their respective best adaptability for general shooting purposes. The opinion of practical sportsmen is solicited in regard to the following inferences:—

1st. By flattening on striking the bird, soft shot increases the area of the blow, the measure of destructive power to animal life, and causes the game to drop instantly; whereas the hard shot will give about one-fifth smaller area of wound, penetrate deeper, and perhaps pass through the animal, yet allow it to escape. When fired at paper pads, if rather less deeply penetrating than hardened lead, soft shot makes larger orifices, and from its superior specific gravity has a greater pellet force; hence it is preferable to chilled shot for long distance shooting.

2d. Owing to its greater hardness, chilled shot passes through the gun barrels with less injury to its spherical form, therefore with less resistance through the air, thus more than compensating for its inferior specific gravity, sustaining its velocity and insuring the accuracy of aim better than the soft shot, which becoming about one-third more misshapen, has also a greater percentage, falling short of 30 yards. This can be tested by shooting at soft paper targets. The pellets can be picked out quite flattened, the weakest being easily detected, as they are more flattened, and consequently possessed of a less penetrative power.

Canada—*Montreal, Aug. 31st.*—The shooting I think will be very good, as I have seen a great number of broods of both ducks (black) and partridges, (*Bonasa umbellus*) and a few spruce partridges (*Tetras Canadas*). I fear the deer shooting in this vicinity is about done. I had a letter from an old friend of mine from Cornwall, Ontario, about sixty miles above this, who usually accompanies me in my fall hunts, and he says we will have to seek new fields for our annual deer hunt, so many sportsmen come over from the opposite side of the St. Lawrence, Fort Covington, N. Y. and vicinity, and drive them with dogs, that the result is the deer are either driven away or all killed. He says, last year while there all he started was one deer, and in former years it was common to start ten and twelve per day, and also he counted over twenty sportsmen watching for that unfortunate deer, all bent on destroying the last survivor. So disgusted was he, he declares against ever putting his feet in the place again. To-morrow is the first day of our open season in this province, so all sportsmen are on the alert.

The Hampton Marshes—*Newburyport, Mass., Aug. 30th.—Editor Forest and Stream:*—I have just read the communication in the last issue of the Forest and Stream dated Hampton Marshes, though the writer evidently lives in Amesbury, Mass., contradicting my reports and consequently placing me in an awkward position. Let me say that, having gunned upon said marshes for the past three weeks and made some very creditable bags, and having seen the birds shot and bagged by a score of resident gunners, I think that my word should be taken at par, especially as I can furnish plenty of witnesses to attest the truthfulness of my statements. Doubtless the gentleman from Amesbury is ignorant of the fact that all communications addressed to the Forest and Stream and signed by William W. Johnson are truthful and not false. William W. Johnson.

New Jersey.—In a match at Point Pleasant, August 30th, M. M. Maltby killed 13 of 15 pigeons at 29 yards; Thomas and Kennedy tied on 12. At Morgan's, in a 100 bird match, D. Dalrymple, Jersey Gun Club, killed 23; P. C. Duffy, L. I. Gun Club, 21. At Plainfield, D. C. Howes won first with 16, and Woods second with 15; 20 balls, Mole's trap, 18 yards. At Bayonne, 50 birds, 30 yards, S. Delong, of Brooklyn killed 25, 18 straight; J. Sanford, of New York, 18, 14 straight.

West Stockbridge, Sept. 1st.—Woodcock and partridge shooting opens to-day. Birds are not very plenty with us this season. Pot-hunters have in previous years snared partridge to such an extent that they have nearly exterminated them; but this year they have been closely watched and I hardly think a bird has been caught by them. This locality always has been one of the best in the State for woodcock, but this spring unusually few came to breed. It has been a common thing for parties at the beginning of the season to bag from ten to twenty-five in a day.

Erie, Aug. 22d.—I bagged 33 "timber doodles" in one and a half day's shooting last week. We are now going to give them a rest until after the moulting season, which has commenced. Snipe.

Tennessee.—*Nashville, Aug. 24th.*—The dove shooting has begun in earnest. The weather the past week has been cooler, and a number of our sportsmen have been out. It is still hard work on account of the green condition of the corn, and it is in these fields where birds are most plenty. Three young gentlemen bagged 86 one afternoon last week. Quail are reported very plentiful, owing to the very dry weather during the hatching season. In the field inside our race course are two large coveys, which fill the air with the plaintive sound of "Bob-white!" every morning and afternoon.

J. D. H.

Florida.—*Titusville, Aug, 14th.*—The young broods of quail are very numerous this season. The beach of Indian river is lined with them now early in the morning, affording an excellent opportunity to shoot them without the fatigue attending locomotion in the scrub. It is too hot for shooting now for pleasure, but the hunters bring in bear and deer in plenty and black duck (*Anas obscura*). Dr. Moore, of Merritt's Island, recently killed eight otters at one shot with a large duck gun. One hunter killed twenty-six deer in six weeks last winter.

AL. I. Gator.

Texas—*Mason, Aug. 21st.*—Our woods are alive with deer and other game, and hunters are happy. We hear of a number of men in this section who are following no other pursuit this year but that of killing dear; the skins, when dressed, bringing a fair price in our town.

Mr. Tom Gamel brought in some twenty odd deer hides last week and sold them to Mr. Lockhart for $1.12½ per pound, the lot aggregating 22 pounds. Mr. Gamel, it is said, has killed over one hundred deer so far this year.

Michigan.—*Ishpeming, Aug. 24th.*—Mr. George A. Newett, local editor of the Ishpeming *Iron Home*, in company with Mr. Jenks, also of this city, have been camping at Helena Switch, about 30 miles from here on the C. & N. W. R. R., and have killed 13 deer. Deer are very abundant here this fall. A. W. S.

Oregon—*Portland, Aug. 21st.*—I have noticed in your valuable paper since the 1st inst., that woodcock are in season in our State. I am very sorry to say that the woodcock is a total stranger to our sportsmen; in fact there never was to my knowledge a single specimen of that "gamest" of birds ever killed either in Oregon or Washington. Quail and grouse are very plentiful, and a number of good bags are reported. Our Sportsmen's Club will be permanently organized in a few days for glass-ball shooting. W. L.

Wyoming.—*Davis' Ranch, Aug, 23d.*—I have been a hunter here in the Rockies for 20 years, and there is no paper gives me so much pleasure as Forest and Stream. If there are any of the many readers of your paper who would like good hunting, send them out here. There are plenty of elk, deer, antelope and bear in this country.

G. O. Latham.

THE FOREST AND STREAM DOES IT.

Office of Bohemian Glass Works,
No. 214 Pearl street, New York, *Sept. 1st.*

Forest and Stream Publishing Co.:—

Gentlemen: You will please put our advertisement into one half the space, from this date, as our orders are larger than we can fill. As soon as necessary, we will increase it as before.

Yours respectfully,
Bohemian Glass Works.

SHOOTING MATCHES.

TORONTO GUN CLUB.—*Toronto, Aug. 23d.*—Third pigeon match for medal; pigeons; wind very fresh. Squad No. 1, 26 yards :—

J. Barrett..........1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—12
J. Taylor..........1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—12
J. James..........1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1—11
H. Millar..........1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—11

No. 2 Squad, 24 yards :—

E. Perryman..........1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 1—10
W. Kennedy..........1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1—11
R. Morrison..........1 0 1 1 1 0 0 1 0 w —5
J. Deacon..........1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1—10
W. Villiers..........1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—12

No. 3 Squad, 20 yards :—

S. Staneland..........1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—12
Thomas Taylor..........1 1 0 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1—9
J. B. Graham..........0 1 0 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1—8

A friendly shoot at pigeons; 26 yards; wind very fresh :—

T. Winfield..........1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0—17
H. Watson..........0 1 1 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 0 0 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—14
R. Ardagh..........1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 w —10
W. Perciva..........1 1 0 1 1 1 0 0 1 w —6
Dr. Smith..........1 1 1 1 w —4

NEW HAMPSHIRE—*Manchester, Aug 29th.*—Regular weekly shoot, Manchester Shooting Club, Aug., 27th; rotary trap; 28 yards rise; record given in scores; 10 balls each; score :—

	Broked.	*Missed.*
Benjamin F. Clark	24	36
N. A. Robinson	13	17
O. Greeley	14	6
J. E. Wilson	20	10
O. Huse	10	10
C. W. Farmer	24	16
H. Tobey	13	7
M. Wadleigh	18	2

JULIUS E. WILSON, Secretary.

MASSACHUSETTS.—*Millford, Aug. 25th.*—At Wilkinson's Grove in this town last Saturday evening, the following were the best scores out of a possible 20, 18 yards rise :—

T. Martin	14	C. Howe	9
C. White	13	W. R. Dennett	8
R. V. Brooks	9	T. Wilkinson	8
C. S. Evans	9	G. W. Whitney	7

Worcester, Aug. 26th.—A glass ball match between the Worcester and Oxford gun clubs was shot to-day on the grounds of the home team, Woodland Range, and resulted in favor of the Oxford Club by seven balls. The clubs each had ten men, and thirty balls were used for each man. Mr. C. B. Holden was the referee. The following is the score :—

OXFORD.		WORCESTER.	
Bowdish	23	Duncan	21
Appleby	23	McAleer	20
Pike	21	Hatch	14
Pope	9	Fuller	20
Ingraham, jr	15	Houghton	20
Joslin	22	Cummings	14
Forrest	21	Fiske	22
Brown	15	Messenger	10
Larned	20	Darling	19
Ingraham	22	Boyd	16
Total	191	Total	184

Millbury, Aug. 25th.—Glass ball shoot by the Goose Club, a membership of 13. The best scores are :—

Brigham	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	Reardon	0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 1 0
Barnes	0 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1	Howe	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Paul	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1		

GOOSE CLUB.

SCHAFFER'S SCORE.—*Boston, Aug. 10th.—Mr. Editor:*—In your issue of August 7th, I notice a paragraph relative to R. F. Schaffer's score at glass ball shooting, which has caused considerable comment among sportsmen of this vicinity: the majority of them thinking the score was made in three successive entries; which was not the case. Mr. Shaffer taking advantage of its being a re-entry match by shooting about 35 scores, and the three highest scores being selected, viz: 29, 30, 30; total, 89; 30 single, 30 rotary, 30 double-balls, he obtained the prize, which was an elegant one. I consider the shooting of other members of the Raymond Sportsmen's Club far superior to Mr. Schaffer's. For instance, the scores of W. H. Harrison and E. E. Johnson; the former with 10 entries, breaking 82 out of 90, and the latter with 8 entries, breaking 80 out of 90.

If Mr. Schaffer is a lad of 17 summers, his winters must have been very severe. PULL.

RHODE ISLAND—*Newport, Aug. 28th.*—In a match between Mr. Donnell Swann, of Baltimore, and Mr. Travis Van Buren, of New York, imported blue rocks, the former won with a score of 76 to 64.

FOUNTAIN GUN CLUB.—Semi-monthly shoot for the Weaver gun :—

	Yards.	
Hicks	27	1 1 1 1 1 1 1—7
Wingert	31	0 1 1 1 1 1 1—6
Carlin	23	1 1 1 1 1 1 0—6
Pike	25	1 0 1 0 1 1 1—5
Willard	25	0 1 1 1 0 1 1—5
Slane	27	1 1 1 0 0 0 1—4

ONONDAGA SPORTSMEN'S CLUB.—*Syracuse, Aug. 28th.*—Match for club medal; pigeons; plunge traps; three double birds, 18 yards rise, and five single birds, 21 yards rise :—

T. Kimber	00 00 00 1 0 1 1 1— 3	G. C. Luther	11 10 11 1 0 1 1 1— 9
E. Crouch	00 11 10 1 1 1 1 1— 8	E.P.Dennison	11 01 10 1 1 1 1 1— 9
R. S. Pretty	00 00 10 1 0 1 1 1— 5	R. B. Strong	10 11 11 1 1 1 0 1— 9
Ed. Hudson	10 00 11 1 1 1 0 1— 7	Wm. Fage	11 10 11 1 1 1 1 1—10

Sweepstakes at ten birds, 21 yards rise :—

Ed. Hudson..........1 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1— 8
G. C. Luther..........1 0 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1— 7
E. P. Dennison..........0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1— 9
Ed. Crouch..........1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10
C. F. Morse..........1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 1 1— 8
H. Gale..........0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1— 9
H. Drury..........1 0 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1— 7
F. A. Johnson..........0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1— 8
W. Cruttenden..........1 1 1 0 1 1 0 0 1 1— 7
W. Fage..........1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1— 9
R. B. Strong..........1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0— 9
D. Lefevre..........1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 0— 7
R. Pretty..........1 1 1 0 0 1 0 1 1 1— 7

Strong won ties of nine, killing five straight at 26 yards; Morse and Johnson divided ties of eight on same score; Cruttenden won a ten-bird sweep; Frenchy Johnson, of Auburn, and H. Drury, of Syracuse, divided second money; and C. Parker, of Syracuse, took third money.

PENNSYLVANIA.—*Titusville, Aug. 25th.*—Card's revolving trap and Boughton's improved smoke target balls. This makes the third match we have had to test these balls without a referee, and the universal expression is—they are simply perfection. Eighteen yards :—

C. V. Boughton..........1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1—9
Major Shuttuck..........1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1—7
R. H. Boughton, jr..........1 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1—8
J. J. McCrum..........0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 1 1—3
J. J. Wheelock..........1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—9
E. W. Watson..........1 0 1 1 0 0 1 0 1 0—5
C. Hardenburg..........0 0 0 1 1 0 0 1 1 0—4
L. Shattuck..........0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 1—2

KENO.

Erie, Aug. 22d.—Fifth regular shoot for the Rathskeller Cup, presented to the Erie Gun Club by Louis Schumacher :—

Henry Richards..........1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1—14
W. W. Derby..........1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1—13
C. K. Gregor..........1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 1 1—11
Louis Schumacher..........0 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1—10
T. W. Jarecki..........1 0 0 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1—10
Jake Graham..........0 1 0 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1—10
John E. Graham..........1 0 0 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1—10
William Tracy..........1 0 1 1 1 0 1 0 0 0 1 1 0 1 1— 9
Charles Hays..........1 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 0 1 0 0 1 0— 9
P. Diffenbach..........1 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 0 0 1 1 1— 7
Jack Tuttle..........0 0 0 1 0 0 1 1 0 1 0 0 1 1 1— 7

Erie, Aug. 30th.—Score of the sixth shoot for Rathskeller Cup. Mole revolving trap; same rules :—

Louis Schumacher..........0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—13
Jack Love..........0 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—12
Chas Hays..........1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 0 1—12
Harry Richards..........1 1 1 0 0 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1..11
W.W. Derby..........1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 0 1—10
L. W. Jarecki..........0 0 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 0 0 0 1 1 1— 8
Harry Van..........0 0 1 0 0 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 0 0— 6

In the pigeon matches at the fair grounds Mr. S. A. Tucker, the holder of the Rochester "FOREST AND STREAM Badge," participated. Score of first match, 21 yards rise, 80 yards boundary :—

Riddle	3	Hays	4
Tucker	4	Richards	4
Meister	4	Love	2
Saulsbury	3	Schumacher	2
Jarecki	2	Derby	4

In the shoot off Derby and Tucker divided first money, Saulsbury and Riddle second, Schumacher and Jarecki third.

Second shoot, same rules :—

Riddle	2	Hays	3
Tucker	4	Richards	4
Meister	5	Love	2
Saulsbury	4	Derby	1

Third shoot, English rules, ground traps, 25 yards rise, 80 yards boundary :—

Riddle	3	Hays	4
Tucker	5	Richards	4
Meister	4	Derby	5
Saulsbury	4	Schumacher	0

Derby and Tucker divide first money, Meister second, Riddle third.

Fourth shoot, same rules :—

Riddle	3	Hays	3
Tucker	5	Richards	4
Meister	5	Love	2
Saulsbury	4	Derby	3

Meister and Tucker divide first money, Saulsbury and Derby second, Riddle third.

Towanda, Aug. 22d.—The Towanda R. and G. Club had their first match at glass balls to-day. Card traps; 23 balls each; 21 yards rise :—

E. F. Smith	19	H. C. Porter	5
W. A. Chamberlin	11	W. H. Dodge	7
W. G. Tracy	19	C. Abbott	6
George Dayton	15		

Second match; same conditions; 30 balls each; Aug. 28th :—

E. F. Smith	23	W. G. Tracy	13
E. W. Larnerd	18	C. L. Tracy	12
W. A. Chamberlin	9	J. S. Hamaker	6
P. E. Alden	15	George Dayton	15
H. C. Porter	6		

Officers of club are :—W. A. Chamberlin, President; C. L. Tracy, Vice-President; H. C. Porter, Treasurer; E. F. Smith, Secretary. The address is Powell, Pa.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—*Aug. 27th.*—A large party of sportsmen came over from Baltimore to witness and participate in the shooting. Messrs. Kell, Engle, Todd and Wertsner, are regarded as the crack shots of Baltimore, but they found our boys competent to afford them very interesting amusement. Mr. Mills was the only shooter who used a twelve gauge gun, but his new "Nichols & Leferer" fully justified his confidence in it, as will be seen by his score :—

First match; 25 birds, 31 yards rise; $50 a side.

Kell..........1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 0—20
Wagner..........0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1—20

Decided to draw the money and shoot the match over again in Baltimore next Wednesday.

Second match; 3 birds; $3 entrance; 26 yards rise :—

Mills	1 1 1—3	Engle	1 1 1—3
Kell	1 1 1—3	Wertsner	1 1 1—3
Wagner	1 1 1—3		

Ties on 31 yards :—

Mills	1 1 1 1 1—5	Engle	1 1 0 —2
Kell	0 —0	Wertsner	1 1 1 1 0—4
Wagner	1 1 0 —2		

Third match; 3 pair double birds; Barker, 21 yards, and Mills 24 yards rise :—

Mills	11 11 11—6	Barker	00 11 11—4

Fourth match, same as above; Mills, 27 yards rise, and Barker, 21 :—

Mills	11 11 11—6	Barker	11 11 11—6

Tie :—

Mills	1 1—2	Barker	0 1—1

Fifth match; same as above :—

Mills	11 11 01—5	Barker	00 11 11—4

Sixth match; 26 yards :—

Mills	1 1 1 1 1—5	Wertsner	1 1 1 1 1—5
Barker	1 1 1 1 1—5		

Ties 31 yards :—

Mills	1 1 1 1 1 0—5	Wertsner	1 1 1 1 1 1—6
Barker	1 1 0 —2		

Seventh match; 5 birds; 21 yards rise :—

Wagner	1 1 1 1 1—5	Wertsner	1 1 1 1 1—5
Kell	0 1 1 1 1—4	Barker	0 1 0 1 1—3
Engle	1 1 0 1 1—4	Todd	1 1 1 1 1—5

Won by Wagner on shoot off.

Eighth match; exhibition glass balls; Card's rotating trap; 50 balls each :—

Wagner ..1 1 0 1 0 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1—43
Mills..........1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—42

Mills and Wagner are our best shots, and the above score is far below their average; attributable, doutbless, to their being too much fatigued from previous shooting.

H. F. J.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN SEPTEMBER.

FRESH WATER.

Trout, *Salmo fontinalis.*	Grayling, *Thymallus tricolor.*
Salmon, *Salmo Salar.*	Muskalonge, *Esox nobilior.*
Salmon Trout, *Salmo confinis.*	Pike or Pickerel, *Esox lucius.*
Land-locked Salmon, *Salmo gloveri.*	Yellow Perch, *Perca flavescens.*

Black Bass, *Micropterus salmoides; M. nigricans.*

SALT WATER.

Sea Bass, *Sciænops ocellatus.*	Bluefish, *Pomatomus saltatrix.*
Sheepshead, *Archosargus probatocephalus.*	Spanish Mackerel, *Cybium maculatum.*
Striped Bass, *Roccus lineatus.*	Cero, *Cybium regale.*
White Perch, *Morone americana.*	Bonito, *Sarda pelamys.*
Weakfish, *Cynoscion regalis.*	Kingfish, *Menticirrus nebulosus.*

TROUT FLIES FOR SEPTEMBER.

GRAY COFLIN, NO. 10 AND 11.—Body, silver-gray mohair tipped with orange silk; feet, light gray hackle wound over peacock's herl; wings and setæ, hyaline.

BROWN COFLIN, NO. 10 AND 11.—Body, gray and bright claret mohair mixed; feet, dark gray hackle wound over peacock's herl; wings and setæ, gray hyaline.

The gnat flies named for April.

The Quaker for evening and moonlight. No. 7 and 8. Body, gray wound with honey-yellow hackles; wings, made of feather from an owl's wings.

The white moth for dark nights, No. 6 and 7. Body, feet and wings a pure white.

The stone flies continue on the water until the close of the season.

At this season use the small fles for day fishing and the large flies for evening and night.

—C. A. Lewis, 310 Washington Market, had on his stand yesterday a pompano weighing twenty-three pounds, the largest fish of the kind of which we have any record of.

THE INTERNATIONAL FISHERY EXHIBITION.—We have received blanks for applications for space at the coming International Fishery Exhibition, to be held at Berlin in April, 1880. These applications must be sent in by Jan. 1. We shall be happy to supply them to intending exhibitors.

NEW YORK.—Greenwood Lake bass-fishing is said to be excellent just now.

Cohoes, Aug. 21st.—The only fish we have are black bass and pike. In the spring we catch some good baskets of pike. I use a fly made of turkey feathers, red body and about twice the size of bass fly, which they take readily. About the first of July bass take the fly good, but it is hard fishing. You have to wade up to your neck, with the water running like a mill-race. You hardly ever get one that weighs over two pounds, but the pike run larger. I heard of one being taken last Saturday that weighed eight pounds. Was interested in reading your Godbout sketches; would like to hear more. You said you used double hooks for salmon. I have used them for years, and find them just the thing for fishing where the water is swift. I will close by saying that I think FOREST AND STREAM is the best paper printed, and I welcome it as I welcome the birds and flowers in May. H. MILLS.

STATEN ISLAND FISHING TROUBLES.—For a long time back the seine fishermen of Staten Island, in defiance of an act recently passed by the Board of Supervisors, have done much to injure the sport of many sportsmen who run down to the island in the season to take fish with the line. Abram Cole, an old fisherman, was arrested two or three weeks ago, and taken before Justice Vaughn for trial, for violation of the act. His counsel contended that as the Legislature had passed a law relative to fishing in the waters of Richmond County, the Supervisors' act was inoperative. Counsel for the prosecution held that the local law in this case did not conflict with the State law. The jury were unable to agree, and were discharged. The case was again before Justice Vaughn on Saturday. Cole pleaded guilty, and the Court imposed a fine of $15, defendant promising to obey the law in the future. The jury was made up of residents of Vanderbilt's Landing, the feeling of the Gifford Station people being too strong against the seine fishermen to warrant an impartial verdict. If Cole had not pleaded guilty, the Justice would have imposed the full fine, $50, as called for by the act.

MASSACHUSETTS—*West Stockbridge, Sept 1st.*—We have had a splendid season for trout; think there has been more caught, and large ones too, than any year since my remembrance. Last Sunday a loaded freight car stood on a bridge near the State Line station and sometime during the day a tank of muriatic acid burst in the car, running down in the stream; and the result was, it killed every fish for a mile below. In some places you could pick up bushels of trout, eels, suckers, etc. Last Monday it was a sight to behold; not a live fish could be seen for a long way below the bridge.

MOVEMENTS OF THE FISHING FLEET.—The fish receipts at this port the past week have been quite liberal, a number of the vessels landing very good fares for the season. The whole number of fishing arrivals reported for the week has been 104, as follows: Twenty-one from the Banks, 8 with 640,000 pounds codfish and 13 with 463,000 pounds halibut; 49 from Georges, with 1,029,000 pounds codfish and 44,000 pounds halibut; 1 from the off-shore grounds, with 20,000 pounds codfish; 6 from the Bay St. Lawrence, with 2,000 pounds mackerel; 25 from Shore mackerel trips, of which 6 are following the market fishery, selling their fares fresh, and 19 landed 5,020 barrels,

Schooner *Eva May* arrived at Lanesville, Friday, from Block Island grounds, with 40 barrels bloater mackerel.

The Bay St. Lawrence mackerel fishery offers no inducements to make a second trip, and the vessels would have done much better off our own coast. But few vessels will remain in the Bay, and these with the hope of finding large mackerel later in the season.—*Cape Ann Advertiser, Aug. 24th.*

MARYLAND—*Baltimore, Aug. 30th.*—I have just returned from Hancock on the Potomac, about 40 miles west of Harper's Ferry. I spent two days fishing for black bass; the water was rather too "cloudy" for fly, but I had some luck, catching about 32, varying from 1 to 2 lbs. Quite a number were taken with small live toads in the still, deep water. The river below Hancock has been muddy for a long time, entirely precluding any attempt at fishing. Hancock is a quiet little town of about 900 people, situated on the slope of the Blue Ridge in Washington County, Md. The scenery in the neighborhood is very grand, and the people are very obliging. Mr. Willis keeps the "Light House Hotel." His table is all that one could desire, and his rates to sportsmen very low, $1 per day. September is the best month for bass in the Potomac. G. T. B.

TENNESSEE—*Nashville, Aug. 25th—Editor Forest and Stream:*—There has never been as dull a season among our anglers as the present. During themonths when ordinarily, good sport can be had in any of our streams the weather was so hot and dry that the fish would not bite. Now the season is nearly over, Reelfoot Lake, and the Cumberland being seined and fished with trot lines, furnish a fair supply for the markets, but our people do not eat fish much at this season. A friend of mine and a person whom I know to be perfectly reliable, told me the following fish story,which if it proves nothing, is quite interesting:—

He had been fishing in Bayou Mason, Arkansas, a stream noted for its immense quantities of bass and perch, and where the takes of them occasionally are really marvelous. On this occasion, however, the water was not in condition, or for some unknown cause the fish would scarcely notice the tempting baits offered them; the earth worm, which ordinarily is their favorite food, failed to attract a single one, then a grasshopper was substituted with no better result, at last he improvised a fly from a bright plumaged bird which he shot. After fishing assiduously for some time he succeeded in catching a small perch; this he used for bait with a hope of better luck; he allowed his line to drift gently down the stream, paying but little attention to it, when all of a sudden, his reel began revolving at a terrific rate, and the line was fast approaching its end by the time he had gained his feet to manipulate to best advantage. He could see nothing at first, but in a few seconds he heard a tremendouos splashing in the water, and he felt certain he had hooked an alligator gar, so common in these waters. He was mistaken however, for instead of that he had on his hook a full-grown king fisher. He worked hard, and the job proved a very difficult one. As the bayou passes through a forest of tall gum and cypress trees, it was almost impossible to keep his tackle clear; at one moment the bird would dart straight up in the air, then being checked would turn, dive down, and skim along the surface of the water making the line fairly whiz. It took nearly one hour to tire down the game. J. D. H.

THE WHALE FISHERIES.

Apropos of the expected arrival at San Francisco of the Arctic trader *General Harney*, despatched from the Golden Gate in May last with stores to the twenty whalers cruising in the northern waters and to bring back their season's catch of oil and bone, the *Boston Daily Advertiser* has some statistical information regarding the American whale fisheries. It says:—

Seventeen of the fleet are New Bedford vessels; the other three are from San Francisco; so that the *General Harney's* arrival has something of a local interest. Just now there are fifteen whalers at the wharves in New Bedford, and should the news from the Arctic be that a small catch had been taken, these idle whalers will probably all be dismantled and be laid up until early next spring, when, if the markets improve, they will be fitted for the usual three years' cruise. There are at present 186 vessels all told engaged in whale fishery against 668 in 1854. New Bedford continues to lead in the business. Counting the ten Scotch steam whalers now at work in Baffin's bay, not more than twenty-five are from seaports outside of New Bedford. It may be interesting to recall that when the business was at its height in 1854, New Bedford fitted out 419, Nantucket, 47, Provincetown, 27, Fairhaven, 49 and New London, 55. The previous year the receipts of bone were 5,652,300 pounds, against 207,259 in 1878, the prices ranging in 1853 from 34 to 40 cents, against $2 50 to $3 the present season. The receipts of oil were in 1854 208,000 barrels, against 40,000 in 1878. In this year of heavy receipts there were 552 vessels in the Arctic fisheries. There is very little change in the whaling grounds outside of the Artic seas. The whales run down early in the summer into the southern latitudes to "calve," but in returning they keep very much closer to the ice, and in the Arctic, run under and alongside the fields and bergs. For twenty years the whalers had not followed the fish west of Point Barrows, but in 1875 the fleet went as far as Camden Bay, and four of the vessels were abandoned, since which time not a vestige of these vessels has been met with. The fleet has never been so far west since, Harrison's Bay being considered well to the westward. But as New Bedford parties are building a steam Arctic whaler at Bath, Me., the first of this class ever sent from the United States, there may be a great change in the Arctic fishing grounds, and a more economic method of following the schools discovered. This steamer will fit away in September. It will go direct to and cruise along both coasts of Patagonia, where the whaling this season has been unusually fine; thence it will run up along the off shore and the line grounds, touching in at San Francisco, after cruising through the Society and Sandwich Islands, discharging the catch; and by June next it will steam directly into the Arctic seas.

The Indian Ocean fleet and the two vessels of the New Zealand coast have been fairly successful, but the sperm season of the west coast of New Holland, in Australia, and the catch in the vicinity of the Desolation Islands, southeast of Africa, at last accounts were poor. It is in the last named locality, and also in the Indian Ocean, that the whalers look in each catch for that knot of diseased intestines known as ambergris, which weighs from forty to two hundred pounds, and is usually more valuable than the whole cargo of oil and bone. The last lot brought into New Bedford was on the Caroline Gibbs, 125 pounds. The whale was taken off the Tristan Islands, in the South Atlantic, and the lot was sold for $25,000 to a Boston druggist. It may be interesting to know that this most disagreeable stuff is used in the manufacture of perfumes. New Bedford outfitters claim that unless a vessel can take 2,500 barrels of sperm oil in three years oil fishing will not pay. As few have reached this quantitity in the voyages ending the past year, more attention is being given to catching the right whale in the Arctic, in which the bone is more valuable. The consumption of sperm oil has been abridged principally by the introduction of lard oil. Nothing would so rejoice the sordid heart of a whaleman as a hog cholera at the West. The failure of the menhaden season this summer is a bit of encouragement to holders of humpback and similar classes of whale oil. This is a thick oil that does not strain clear, and is largely used by tanners and curriers. The oils taken in the South seas are somewhat similar, but the Arctic oils are clear and limpid, and are used both for burning and lubricating purposes. Sperm oil is used almost exclusively as a spindle lubricant, the English spinners taking from us about 20,000 barrels a year. Last fall, when the catch was large and the market dull, prices fell off to eighty-five cents. This seemed so very low that Englishmen came over and bought on speculation out of New Bedford about 15,000 barrels at eighty-two cents. But the market has since receded to seventy-five cents, with a stock of about 50,000 barrels on hand, and the spinners at Oldham and other large English manufacturing centres idle on account of a strike. The sale of whalebone is very large in Paris and Berlin, where the leading *modistes* make women's costumes an art. Since the long trains have been fashionable the sales of bone that will cut ten feet lengths have commanded extra prices. Whalebone runs from four to ten feet long and is now worth $2 50 per pound. A substitute has been attempted in the horn from Australian oxen. The greatest length of these run to seventeen inches and they sell at $1 a pound, but this horn, notwithstanding the care in its preparation, on being used gives out a disagreeable odor.

The results of this season's whaling will be known between the 1st and 15th of November, but whether there will be anything to favor an advance or a further decline is not even speculated upon by New Bedford outfitters. One of the last voyages settled up at New Bedford did not yield a dollar of cash to the crew, and their advance and modest purchases during the cruise actually brought them in debt to the owners. It seems very hard that over three years' severe work should not yield eleven men more than a modest fare and cheap wearing apparel. Whaling is done on the co-operative plan. The owners furnish the vessel, fit out and food for two-thirds, and the officers and crew do the work for one-third, and settlement is made on the return at the current market price for oil and bone when lauded at the wharf. Among the ship's officers and men the division is on the value of the whole cargo, as follows:—The captain has one-sixteenth; first mate, a twenty-fourth; second mate, thirty-fifth; third mate, one fiftieth; boat steerers, one eightieth to one ninetieth; ordinary seamen, one one-hundred and sixtieth to one one-hundred and seventieth, and green hands, one one-hundred and ninetieth to one two hundred and tenth. The advance at the outset of the voyages are:—First mate, $200; second mate, $175; third mate, $150; seamen, $125, and green hands, $100. A chest containing clothing and tobacco, &c., is put on board, ont of which the men replace their worn out or lost clothing at an advance of about fifty per cent on the cost. For instance, a coat costing $6 is sold out of the chest for $9. Notwithstanding the dangers of the business and its very poor returns, there are large numbers of men now hanging about New Bedford waiting for the expected Arctic news, in the hope of a chance to ship on the cruises that may possibly be made into the South Atlantic and Pacific.

Answers to Correspondents.

H. S., Rosendale, N. Y.—C. G. Gunther & Co., Union Square, New York, deal in furs.

W. P., Travers City, Mich.—For wild rice send to R. Valentine, Janesville, Wis.

F. M. B., Boston.—We make no charge for inserting names claimed in our Kennel columns.

A. J. W., Boston, Mass.—Is there anything I can give my setter bitch to hurry her period of heat? Ans. No.

ROLAND DEMING.—Where can I get a Von Culin spike dog collar? Ans. Address M. Von Culin, Delaware City, Del.

W. E. A., Hardington.—Will you be kind enough to let me know where I can get a thoroughbred greyhound? Aus. From E. H. Van Velzer, Oneida, N. Y.

S. N., Norwalk, Conn.—Are there any works published in English or French language treating on frog culture? if so, where can I get the books? Ans. Address Seth Green, Rochester, N. Y.

RANDOLPH, Mass.—The address of Jonathan Darling is East Lowell, Me. You will find deer shooting in the forests about St. George, Charlotte county, New Brunswick. Go by steamer from St. John.

R. T. C. S., Cardwell, Pa.—Please inform me where to go for bear and deer hunting in Pennsylvania? Ans. Pike county is probably the best ground in the State. Your best headquarters would probably be Dingman's Ferry.

C. H. S., Chelsea, Mass.—Where in Virginia can I find good quail, snipe and duck shooting? Also the name of some person I can communicate with to accommodate sportsmen? Ans. Address J. R. Baylor, Greenwood Depot, Albemarle county Va.

INQUIRER, Buffalo, N. Y.—Will a hound that has been put out after small game a good deal be spoiled for deer, or be apt to leave deer scent for such game? Ans. Not if he is a well-bred dog and the deer scent is a fresh one. He might leave an old scent.

W. H. H., Brattleboro.—I have a Newfoundland pup 4½ months old; he is all covered with a white scurf or scabs, and his hair is coming out and he has no appetite. Ans. Rub his skin lightly with crude petroleum and give him a tablespoonful of codliver oil twice a day.

J. B. K., Dalton, Mass.—Will you please send me the address of parties who make birch bark canoes? Ans. Address David Dresser, Princetown, Maine; Chas. Lovett, Chester, Nova Scotia; Fritz Cochran, Halifax, Nova Scotia; Chas. Stevenson, Quebec, Canada. Either will refer you to some Indian who will sell or make you a birch.

S. F. Hollidaysburg, Pa.—My dog has a wart on one of his ears. The same is on the edge of the ear, the size of a bean, and very fleshy, of rapid growth, has attained its present size within three weeks. Ans. The wart must be removed by excision and afterwards apply a thin layer of oxide of mercury mixed with sulphuric acid.

G. H., Fulton, Stark County, O.—Please let me know what a choke-bore and modified choke-bore are, and which is the best, choke or modified choke, for my use. Our game is duck, pheasant, quail, woodcock, snipe, etc. Ans. A choke-bore gun is one so bored at or near the muzzle as to cause it to shoot closer. A modified choke would be the best for you.

KEYSTONE, Harrisburg, Pa.—I had a setter bitch lined Aug. 17th and on Aug. 21st was apparently over her heat; but to-day, Aug. 29th, she is bleeding and looks as if she was going into heat again. Could she bleed from any other cause than the above? Ans. The case is peculiar, as the bleeding should have ceased. The best thing you can do is to keep her carefully shut up and watch her.

I. N. B., Stanford, N.Y.—Where can I obtain Green & Roosevelt's work on "Fish Hatching and Fish Catching," and what will be the cost by mail post paid? Do you know of any better work on fish culture? Ans. Address Hon. R. B. Roosevelt, 74 Chambers street, New York. We know of no better work on general fish culture, excepting the Goverment Reports of the United States Fishery Commission. Green's book, $1.50.

H. C. S., Bloomfield, N. J.—1. The hair on my red setter is falling out rapidly, can take a handful at a time; there seems to be an irritation on the rump. Please tell me how to cure him? Has a good appetite, plenty of exercise. 2. Is distember among dogs malignant? Ans. Two capsules of tar a day for two or three days. Wash the dog with Spratt's soap, to be had from H. C. Squires, No. 1 Cortlandt street, this city. 3. Yes, at times very.

A. W. S., Lang's Prairie, Minn.—1. Is there a breed of setters known as Prussian setters? 2. My setter has something which I have pronounced distemper, though the symptoms are different from those I have noticed in other cases of distemper. She will throw up everything she eats and sometimes there is hair mixed with it. Her appetite is good some days and very poor others? Ans. 1. No. 2. Distemper appears in many forms, but your dog has probably eaten something that does not agree with her. A good dose of castor oil would relieve her.

J., Baltimore.—My bitch has puppies (pug) ten days old. One of them sneezes and has a running at the nose. What shall I do for it? The mother has a patch of mange on each fore leg. Can she be washed? Also are the puppies likely to take it from her? Will it hurt pups to apply petroleum for mange on mother? Ans. At present age of puppies it would be unsafe to administer any medicines or apply petroleum. When they are a little older the bitch can be taken away for a few days, washed with Spratt's dog soap and returned after being thoroughly dried. At present keep the kennel clean and dry.

J. K. M., Bathlehem, Pa.—There are in Freemansburg, Pa., a cat and three kittens that are entirely devoid of tails, not so much as the smallest stump being visible. This, to me, curious condition, is not the result of a vicious boy's surgery, for both mother and little ones came into the world with no more tail than they now possess. I have never before seen a cat of this sort, nor have I ever heard or read of any such. Have you or any of your readers? Is this kind of cat so great a curiosity as it seems to me, or is it well known? Ans. Probably a Manx cat. All the cats on the Isle of Man are stump-tailed.

E. J. H., Sauk Centre, Ind.—My pointer dog two months ago jumped into a glass show-case and cut off about a square inch of the heel pad of his hind foot. Since the accident the wound has been raw and in a bleeding condition. How shall I cure it? Ans. Touch the edges lightly with a stick of caustic (nitrate of silver) every other day for a week or ten days. If this fails to make the sore contract you can then try painting the surface with collodion. Considering the seat of the injury, it is probable the foot when healed will always be tender, and liable to crack, and thus be a source of constant annoyance both to the dog and its owner. Write as to the result.

G. H. C., Albany.—1st. At what points along our coast from Nantucket to Barnegat Inlet, can one get the best fishing during the last two weeks of September. Ans. Any of the outlying islands on Buzzards Bay, Block Island or Barnegat Bay. Fish move southerly in the fall. 2d. Give addresses of landlords at points you recommend. Ans. Smith at Forked River, New Jersey; Parker House, New Bedford, Massachusetts. 3d. What tackle and bait are considered the best for sea bass. Ans. Sea bass are a bottom fish, and will take most any bait. Use either hand line or rod. 4th. Can suitable tackle always be found at these places, or is it desirable to take along an outfit? Ans. Boatmen will supply tackle.

SENEX, Fairfield, Conn.—I wish you would diagnose the case of my dog, a pointer, two and a half years old, naturally stout, hearty and a large feeder. Four days ago he seemed, for the first time, to be ailing, with loss of appetite, constipation, stools scant and very dark, urinating frequently, naturally. In the morning of each day he seems to be bright and well enough, but at noon he droops, and as evening advances he is uneasy; fever comes on, nose dry, and eyes dull and lacking expression (no catarrhal symptoms). I have given him cathartics—castor oil last night; operated well this morning; but with the advance of day the unpleasant symptoms intervene. Can he be suffering from surfeit? Please prescribe, and oblige. Ans. We should try a change of diet and give quinine and iron—say five grains a day.

ANTIDOTE, New Haven.—For information on antidotes read "Horsely on Poisons." A useful receipe is given in the *Medical Brief* as follows:—If a person swallow any poison whatever, or has fallen into convulsions from having overloaded the stomach, has fallen into convulsions from having overloaded the stomach, an instaneous remedy, most efficient and applicable in a large number of cases, is a heaping teaspoonful of common salt, and as much ground mustard, stirred rapidly in a teacupful of water, warm or cold, and swallowed instantly. It is scarcely down before it begins to come up, bringing with it the remaining contents of the stomach; and lest there be any remnant of the poison, however small, let the white of an egg or a teaspoonful of strong coffee be swallowed as soon as the stomach is quiet, because these very common articles nullify a large number of virulent poisons.

FOREST AND STREAM
ROD AND GUN

A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCULCATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY:

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No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms.

*** Any publisher inserting our prospectus as above one time, with brief editorial notice calling attention thereto, and sending marked copy to us, will receive the FOREST AND STREAM for one year.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1879.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, intended for publication, must be accompanied with real name of the writer as a guaranty of good faith and be addressed to FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Names will not be published if objection be made. Anonymous communications will not be regarded.

We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions.

Nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for dereliction of mail service if money remited to us is lost.

☞ Trade supplied by American News Company.

CUSTER'S STATUE.—The bronze statue of General Geo. A. Custer was unveiled with fitting ceremonies at West Point, last Saturday, in the presence of three thousand people, among whom were many notable personages gathered to do honor to the gallant soldier. The presentation speech was made in behalf of the Statue Fund Committee by Mr. Algernon S. Sullivan, to which General Schofield, as the Superintendent and representative of the United States Military Academy, responded. The oration, delivered by General N. P. Banks, was a fitting tribute to the life and death of the hero thus commemorated.

The monument is in the best vein of the sculptor, Mr. Wilson MacDonald, and is a statuesque portrait of Custer as he may have appeared charging in his last fight. It is noteworthy as a bold innovation upon the art of to-day. The artist has revived the Greek ideal by personifying the subject in the moment of supreme action. In other words, a soul has been infused into the inert material, and the soldier and hero of bronze speaks to us something as the attitude of the real soldier and hero would speak. The intrinsic excellence of the statue is very happily complemented by the singularly appropriate and commanding site chosen for it on the academy grounds. We join with the thousands of friends and admirers of the lamented hero of the Little Big Horn in their satisfaction at seeing the erection of a monument an accomplished fact; nor should we forget to add that the principal part of the funds for its erection were raised by the *New York Herald*; Clara Morris, Judge Hilton, Lawrence Barrett, John T. Raymond, Louisa Kellogg and the Volkes family being among the principal subscribers, they having subscribed more than one-half of the whole amount raised by the *Herald*.

HOW TO WIN A FORTUNE.—There is money in athletics in these times. One man wins a small fortune by training himself to walk, walk, walk. Another does it by paddling through the briny deep. A third pummels his antagonist more than his antagonist pummels him. The athlete need not however, confine himself to any particular branch of the business. Simple practice on the horizontal bar if persisted in faithfully for a course of years will achieve the desired end—provided the muscular young man has an uncle. Here was Professor William Miller. It took him several years of persevering endeavor in many varied athletic pursuits, but finally he came out at the top. His uncle over in England died and left him $15,000. The athletic profession pays.

—One of our friends who wishes a circular, asks us to send him "asurkler."

A HINT TO SOUTHERN PLANTATION OWNERS.

THERE are in many of our States, noticeably in Virginia, North and South Carolinas, and others adjacent, scores of large estates upon which the very best of shooting is to be had. There are certain portions of every large plantation where at certain seasons the sportsman will meet assured success with the birds. In this abundance of game the land proprietors possess an unappreciated and undeveloped source of revenue. At present, with the exception of affording entertainment for friends and an unlimited supply of "sport" to our colored hero of the dollar shot gun, this possible game harvest is neglected. Meanwhile on the other hand, in our cities and towns are scores of sportsmen who are ever seeking new and profitable fields to conquer. They either expend a large amount of money in car fare to go to the far West without any very definite information of just what they will find when they get there, or, debarred by the difficulty of reaching available sporting grounds and the uncertainty of a successful quest, they forego their cherished plans and the gun is left in the rack.

Southern land owners have here an excellent opportunity of supplementing their yearly cash receipts, as English proprietors have long done. Let the proprietor of a game-abounding estate announce such possession in the advertising columns of the FOREST AND STREAM, insuring to his gentlemen visitors abundance of game. Then let him forego in these instances the practice of the proverbial and long time-honored Southern hospitality, and charge a certain fee for each gun per day, week, month, or season. Hundreds of gentlemen who read this journal would eagerly embrace such an opportunity; they would willingly pay for the privilege offered. If salmon fishermen are content to travel long distances and lease streams at high prices, surely the devotees of the gun will do no less.

There would be many very pleasant attendant features of such visits of Northern sportsmen to their brothers in the South. Our pages have, time and time again, contained pleasant letters from correspondents who have fared well at the South. All such social interchange is to be encouraged. Its results are happy.

Again, the revenue thus derived from really good game lands would warrant some attention and expense devoted to better protection of the game. The dollar shot gun hunter of colored complexion would doubtless have his enjoyment somewhat marred and his privileges curtailed. But the proprietor who employs efficient game wardens will find ample reason to congratulate himself upon the new order of things.

To set the ball rolling and to afford a precedent, Dr. J. R. Baylor, of Greenwood Depot, Albemarle County, Va., offers to sportsmen such privileges as we have spoken of upon his estate of over 1,600 acres. The land abounds in game, being one of the finest quail grounds in Virginia. Dr. Baylor prefers to lease the shooting privilege for the season, but he will, if desired, lease *per diem* or otherwise. The details of accommodations, trains, etc., will be arranged by correspondence. For fall shooting Virginia offers very decided attractions. Our readers are familiar with the beauty of the scenery, the hospitality of the people, and the abundance of the game, for all this has been repeatedly written of in our columns.

GLASS BALLS AND GAME PROTECTION.

WE do not know that any naturalist, carrying his investigations into the very verge of humanity, has yet discovered a race of beings who did not possess, in some rude degree at least, a form of sport. Mr. E. B. Tylor, an ingenious and hard-working English student of the early history of mankind, has shown that the approved sports of our boyhood were common among races which were long ago blotted off from the face of the earth. The savage child in the dawn of human development finds amusement in substantially the plays which satisfy the civilized infant, and the mature man of to-day mimics in his sports the toil of his ancestors. The significance of modern games is suggestive. The struggle of Church and State, noble and people, upon the chess-board is only the bloodless and meaningless picturing of conflicts which once cost blood and treasure. The boys who play "prisoners' base" on the green are submitting to capture which once meant death. The archery tournament at Chicago the other day was a striking contrast to the tournament of bow and arrow which might have been beheld there fifty years ago.

An outline sketch of the development of national amusements would make an entertaining volume, of which not the least instructive feature would be the study of mechanical ingenuity devoted to supplying by artificial contrivances the place of natural agencies of sport. Parlor-rowing machines take the place of boat and oars, and the man who has never sniffed salt water may develop his biceps by paddling his own canoe. As the gun is the most universal sporting implement, we would naturally look for the greatest effort devoted to compensate the destruction of game. And accordingly, when the guns and shooters outnumbered the birds, Bogardus came to the rescue with his glass-ball substitute. To enable sportsmen to see the tangible success of their skill Paine added the feathers, and now there is little difference between grassing a "driver" and making the feathers fly from one of these trap-thrown balls. There has been an incalculable amount of glass-ball shooting during the past few years; yet it seems likely to end in smoke after all, provided the Target Ball Company can supply the demand for their smoke balls. The direct influence of the substitution of glass, feathers, and smoke for birds has been very remarkable. Thousands of men have been induced to purchase guns and to acquire skill with them in ball practice, who, without such inexpensive and easily obtained targets, would have known only in a general way the muzzle from the breech. It is possible that had the glass ball not been invented Rhode Island, Massachusetts, and New Hampshire would have had no need at this day to prohibit bird shooting. There would now be no birds to shoot.

The game-protective merits of the glass ball have never been duly recognized. To secure a shot or a number of shots is the object of long tramps with gun and dog. If a man, instead of a weary and possibly disappointing trudge, can go out into his back yard (provided it is big enough) and be sure of a hundred difficult shots at swift glass balls, the chances are largely in favor of his preferring that to the field excursion. If game protective associations, which have hitherto been at great expense to obtain wild pigeons from a distance, and have more than once been subjected by the scarcity of the birds to postpone their meetings, would only substitute the most approved balls and the most approved traps instead of the birds, and then put the difference of cash expended into paying for prosecution of game law violations, the tournaments would prove fully as entertaining and the real interests of game protection would be vastly furthered. We are glad to see this consummation gradually approaching. The encouragement of ball-trap shooting means the encouragement of game protection.

It is not altogether fanciful to anticipate a time when the bird trap shall have become obsolete, and bird trap-shooting only another of the old sportsman's reminiscences. In this the history of trap-shooting would be following, in its way, the development of all games and sports.

"R!" THE months with an "r" have come again, and with them the advent of the oyster. However humble the bivalve may be individually, collectively he is a power in the land. No living thing in the waters under the firmanent has so much notice bestowed upon him in the way of annual newspaper eulogium as this denizen of the two shells. With the universal exaltation of man's spirit which comes with the first of May, is mingled the poignant regret at the cutting off of the oyster; and the melancholy which attends the days of fall-time, is ever in a measure mitigated by the return to our tables of this same tried fried.

Oyster dealers and other interested parties, we see, put forth their views in the newspapers, attempting to ridicule the well-founded prejudice against eating oysters during a part of the year, which has been factitiously limited to the months without the magic "r." As a matter of course it is impossible to set the limits in such an instance so definitely that we can say, to-day you may eat, to-morrow you may not eat. But that there is a season in the natural life of the oyster, when its use as an article of food should be abstained from, common sense as well as science abundantly demonstrates.

For the proper protection of the bivalves also, and to give them an opportunity to rest from the drain upon them, such an interval of rest is highly necessary.

TURTLE STEAK.—Country editors are always receiving good things; their desks are the only approved depository for overgrown pumpkins, elongated corn stalks, and precocious spring chickens, and their sanctums resemble an agricultural fair. In lands where the creatures of the earth bring forth each after its kind, beasts, reptiles, and fishes, marvelous to behold, the happy knight of the ink is overwhelmed with the contributions of emulous subscribers; the sanctum becomes a menagerie, the composing room is turned into a museum. We have been in newspaper offices, before now, where the editor habitually clothed himself in sheet-iron before opening his morning mail. Florida editors are peculiarly favored in this way. That is one reason why the imagination of Florida editors has such an exalted reputation all over the world. Here is a case in point. Some one sent the editor of the Palatka *Eastern Herald* a turtle the other day. Bestriding the back of the reptile, like the Delphic priestess perched upon her mystic tripod, the editor saw visions, and under the influence of the spell wrote, in strange symbols afterwards deciphered by the editorial staff, the following:—

We received a turtle a few days ago on whose back was marked the date 1700, and also the Spanish coat-of-arms, indicating that this old resident was in existence one hundred and seventy-nine years ago. What changes this old fellow of the deep has seen! The rise and fall of empires, and the continent on which he partly lived, emerged from the thraldom of despotism, with the rise of

a republic that has become the great conservator of freedom, the advancement of civilization, and the glory of the world. A few words in Spanish on the shell were translated, which says: "Caught in 1700 by Hernando Gomez, in the *St. Sebastian*, and was carried to Matanzas by Indians; from there to Great Wekiva" (which is now the St. John's River). On Tuesday, the 17th of June, the turtle was turned adrift in the St. John's River at Palatka, with the inscription on its back: "*Eastern Herald*, Palatka, Florida, 1879." It may be supposed that by this time the old fellow has scented salt water, and gone over the bar at high tide, and probably a few generations hence may take him up at a Spanish port on the other side.

ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS AS SCHOOLS OF NATURAL HISTORY.—Zoological Gardens are generally looked upon as expensive luxuries, which cost, upon the whole, rather more than they return. They are a species of pleasure resort, where the curious can beguile an hour in watching the grotesque movements of their occupants. It is supposed that a few naturalists succeed in obtaining some information of practical value in the pursuit of their studies; but aside from this inconsiderable service, the *quid pro quo* is in small returns for the investment made in zoological gardens. The fact is, that in order to observe the habits of animals and profit by a study thereof, the utmost patience and self-denial is required: and the student must not only be willing to apply himself closely, but he must devote his time continuously to his chosen pursuit. Of course no one but the keepers or persons connected with these establishments have the opportunities required; and of these, few are competent by natural tact or education to impart to the scientific world the information they gather from their daily observations. Fortunately at New York, Philadelphia and Cincinnati, the gentlemen in charge are not only efficient in their individual capacity, but they are scholarly men, and well qualified to put in writing the data which they gather from time to time. To Conklin of Central Park, Brown of Philadelphia, and Thompson of Cincinnati, the readers of these columns have been constantly indebted for years past for information on natural history subjects which would otherwise probably not have been available. Faithfully, week after week, have these gentlemen sent us the record of arrivals at their respective gardens, and jotted down for our instruction little matters and occurrences worthy of mention.

We have been led to make these acknowledgements at this time by the incidental receipt of a paper from Frank J. Thompson, of the Cincinnati Zoological Garden, which we publish in our Natural History department this week, giving the first account that we have ever read, of the babyhood of bears. This paper is the result of improved opportunities, seldom, if ever, offered to, or enjoyed by, the backwoods hunter: and we have no doubt that among the foremost to avail themselves of the information given, will be those old hunters themselves.

THE CLIMATE OF TEXAS.—A resident of New York who is prospecting for a cattle range in Texas, sends us the following lines respecting the protracted drought in that part of the State where he has been travelling. No doubt he has learned by this time from the old residents, that droughts are intermittent in Texas, and that they seldom occur twice in the same part of the State in many years. The area of drought changes annually. He has struck a dry spot. If he had happened in the vicinity of Houston last fall he would have found a very wet place indeed:—

San Antonio, Texas, July 30th.—Mr. Editor:—I have traveled something less than nine hundred miles on horseback since I arrived, visiting sheep and cattle ranches, as I came down here with some idea of embarking in the stock business. My impressions of the State drawn from what I heard and read at the North have not been verified. The scarcity of water and grass, owing to the extremely dry weather last winter and spring, has made the stock business this year an exceedingly unprofitable one. In conversation with the ranchmen from Atascosa County to-day, they told me that they had not had, with the exception of two light showers, any rain on their land since a year ago last June—thirteen months. They were moving what stock they had left, north, in search of water. Everyone is praying for rain. I hope it will come soon as the ground is like powder, and wells and cisterns are going "plumb dry" as they say down here. J. O.

—We have received from J. Palmer O'Neil & Co., Pittsburgh, Pa., a beautifully bound copy of their illustrated catalogue, which, among other features, contains a synopsis of the Pennsylvania game laws.

—The Sportsmen's Association of Western Pennsylvania has its headquarters at Pittsburgh, No. 75 Fifth avenue. The rooms are fitted up in model style.

—In another column will be found the advertisement of the Pooler & Jones' cartridge holders and belts, which possess certain decided advantages over other styles.

—The report of the Game and Inland Fishery Protection Society of Nova Scotia, may be obtained of the Secretary, A. E. Harrington, Esq., Halifax, N. S.

—Why is the donkey whom Captain Webb kicked down stairs the other day like a pelican? Because he is web-footed.

GAME PROTECTION.

ANOTHER STEP AHEAD.—In response to the communication of "Lewiston," published August 21st, calling for a Maine State Sportsmen's Association, a correspondent who signs himself "Maine," writes:—

The practical results of the little already done, as shown by the return this year in larger numbers than before, of the fish placed in our rivers, is awakening the public to the practical value of enforcing our excellent laws and carrying on the work of propagation and protection systematically and to a greater extent than heretofore. The fish and game of Maine may be made a source of great revenue to the State, and it will prove a matter of political economy for her to adopt without delay the means employed to so much advantage elsewhere.

"Let every individual interested enough in these matters to acquire a knowledge of their value, use his personal influence, and we shall soon have means provided for accomplishing the desired results. Until wardens can be paid, what service can one expect them to render? Much can be done by an association, if there are a few active members in it who will be as much in earnest as was Mr. John Fottler, jr., in his recent successful prosecution of the proprietors of a leading Boston hotel for selling game out of season. Mr. Fottler deserves the praise and thanks of all true sportsmen for the example that he has set for them. Let others go and do likewise, and our fish and game associations must act as officers to enforce the laws, until appropriations are made by the State for that purpose.

It affords us much pleasure to note the re-awakening of interest in game protection in Maine. The State, as long ago as 1873, had an association, of which Manassah Smith, Esq., was the active president. But after his removal to another residence, the organization was allowed to gradually die out. "Lewiston" has struck the key note of the feeling of many intelligent conservators of the game in his State, who are fully alive to the importance of nourishing the natural supply of food indigenous to the woods and waters.

State associations are for several reasons the best forms of game protective bodies. As individual town associations prove themselves effective in their limited field of action, State organizations have also been found most efficient and powerful in doing such work as cannot be accomplished save by united action. They carry with them the *eclat* of a State body. The names found upon their rolls are such as the people of the whole State have been accustomed to honor. No sectional jealousy attaches to their actions; representing the whole people they must command the consideration of the whole people. They can secure from the Legislatures greater power, and their demands are recognized by the law-makers as worthy of attention; and from the press, whose influence is incalculable. Besides all this is the strength which always belongs to united concerted action, and ample finances. The Virginia Fish and Game Protective Association, to which we have more than once referred in high terms, has found this combination of what were before scattered and powerless forces, the secret of success in Virginia game protection. We trust that our Vermont readers will promptly respond to this call, and adopt the course of proceedure which has proved itself the best.

MURDERING SONG BIRDS.—*New York, Aug. 22d.—Editor Forest and Stream:*—One of our clerks, a most responsible and trustworthy person, has just returned from Cutchogue, L. I. and reports the most indiscriminate and general slaughter of song and insectiverous birds, mostly robins, (he estimates 500 of the latter were shot there during his stay) by "summer boarders;" not a remonstrance or objection being raised by the residents. The game constable has had his attention called to this wanton and cruel destruction, but refuses to carry out the provisions of the law. I beg you will give these people who do so much to bring the term sportsmen into disrepute, a blast that will not only break up their nefarious practices but also serve as a warning to all their kindred. L. G. BILLINGS.

We hardly know what remedy to suggest to protect the Long Island song birds when the law and officials appointed to enforce the law are inefficient. This statute prohibiting the destruction of birds is not at all sentimental in its origin. Long experience has demonstrated to intelligent farmers and gardeners the great value of insectiverous birds as destroyers of worms, bugs and insects injurious to the crops. The birds are too valuable allies to be ruthlessly sacrificed to the slaughter-craving propensities of thoughtless boys and mischievous country boarders. Among intelligent communities the public appreciation of the services of the birds would be sufficient to insure the strongest enforcement of the wise law designed for their protection. That the good people of Cutchogue look complacently upon the slaughter may be accepted as pretty conclusive evidence that the said good people are not one of those intelligent communities. Nature is very quick to punish violations of her laws. Longfellow's poem of the "Killing of the Birds" is not only poetry, it is as well a metrical statement of hard scientific facts.

BACK NUMBERS ESTEEMED.—We have received an enclosure this week of fifteen cents in Japanese coins from a subscriber in Hiogo, who desires a copy of FOREST AND STREAM of July, 1878, to complete his files of the paper.

—The New York *Sun* is famous for its snake stories. Snakes are fond of lying in the sun.

A TRIP TO NORTH PARK.

[FROM OUR STAFF CORRESPONDENT.]

THAT Americans, as a people, devote too much time to their work and too little to their recreation, is a proposition that needs no demonstration. We have seen a statement from an eminent jurist to the effect, that the speaker could do a year's work in ten months, but not in twelve. The remark is a profound one, and deserves careful pondering by the mass of our readers. The need of rest and relief from the ordinary cares of work has long been recognized by our old country cousins, and we believe that our own people are much more given to pleasure seeking of an innocent and wholesome kind than they were some years ago. If this is so, it is well, and is what we have for years urged upon our readers. This is the view taken of the subject by one of those quaint old English writers in whom we all delight. He says: "For . . . I herd myselfe a good husbande at his boke ones saye, that to omit studie some time of the daye and some time of the yere, made as muche for the encrease of learning as to let the lande lye sometime fallow maketh for the better encrease of corne. This we se, yfe the lande be plowed everye yere, the corne commeth thinner up, the care is short, the grayne is smalle, and when brought into the barne and threshed it giveth very evil faul. So those which never leave poring on their bokes have oftentimes as thinne invention as other poore men have, and as small wit and wight in it as in other mens." What is said here is as applicable to the man of business as it is to the scholar, and the man who takes the needed recreation will find himself at the end of the year in better condition both physically and financially than if he had devoted the whole twelve months to business.

Of course the tastes of each individual will govern the choice of the method and locality in which the period of rest and recreation is to be spent. For one who is fond of out-door life, and especially for one who is a resident of the Eastern States, the country west of the Missouri River presents great attractions. In the Rocky Mountains one may find, in some favored localities whose solitudes have not yet been invaded by the farmer or the cattle man, a great abundance of the finest game and fish, and at the same time some of the most enchanting scenery that the world can offer. It is scarcely necessary to refer to the surpassing wonders of the Yellowstone Park, or the scarcely less beautiful country through which the traveler in South Park, Colorado, is constantly passing, for these are regions on which much has been written, and through the medium of newspapers and magazines they have become more or less well known to almost every one.

Of the vast extent of the mountain system of the West, the dweller in the East can have no adequate conception; and even one who has crossed the country from ocean to ocean knows but little of it. It is true that the Western bound traveler knows that for three days after leaving Cheyenne he is never out of the mountains, but the vastness of the distance traversed does not impress itself on one who is living on the cars and thinking only of the importance of speedily arriving at his journey's end. Westward from Cheyenne for over a thousand miles, and to the north and south they stretch, away far beyond the boundaries of the United States, an almost illimitable region with scarcely a settlement, save in Montana and along the railroad, scratched here and there by the indefatigable prospector, and in a few spots denuded of their timber by the lumberman or tie-chopper, but as a whole scarcely bearing greater evidences of the advance of civilization to their borders than they did in the ante-railroad days. High up in the snowy range the elk, the mule-deer and the big-horn still graze in goodly numbers; streams still abound in glorious fish which hardly know what a hook may mean; the ruffed and dusky grouse wander securely through the dense pine forests which clothe the mountain sides, and far up above the timber, just on the borders of eternal snows, are found the gentle and unsuspicious white-tailed ptarmigan. To such a region as this I am going, and I invite your readers to be with me, in spirit at least, to share my hardships and trials, and to rejoice with me in my triumphs of the chase.

An uninterrupted journey of four days is apt to seem very long before it is completed, and it therefore behooves the tourist to make a careful selection of the roads over which his journey leads him. With myself the Pennsylvania Railroad has always been a favorite one. Its advantages may be briefly summed up in the statement that it brings you to Chicago on time; it rides very easily; has little or no dust, and is provided with all the most recent comforts. The sleeping cars are very fine, and are besides, hotel cars, so that one's meals are served to him in his seat—well cooked and well served meals, mark you; and after entering the sleeping car all one's anxieties are over until he reaches Chicago. Besides all these recommendations, or if these are not enough the beautiful scenery of the Alleghany Mountains may be mentioned, an inducement which would lead many to travel over this road even were the accommodations less complete than they are.

We were unfortunate in one particular on our trip over this road this year. Immediately after breakfast pipes

and cigars having been lighted we seated ourselves in the comfortable observation car at the end of the train prepared to enjoy to the full the beauties of the mountains and the pleasures of the ascent. We had hardly left Altoona, however, when a dense mist settled down on the hillsides and effectually concealed the more distant scenery from view. As we ascended the fog became heavier and heavier, until before long it changed into a pelting rain, which fell with a violence rarely witnessed in these latitudes. Great damage was done by the storm in the section through which we passed. We could see roaring torrents tearing their way down the hillsides through fields of corn which but an hour or two before had been dry and parched. On one hillside near which we passed was a small house standing directly in the way of one of these furious streams, the water entering by the back door and coming out by the front. The Yonghiogheny River had overflowed its banks and then burst a dam, and all sorts of *flotsam* and *jetsom* were being hurried down its muddy current. A lumber yard seemed to have been in its way, and hundreds of bundles of shingles mingled with loose boards were dancing unconcernedly along on the waves.

The road from Pittsburg to Chicago was made in good time and with great comfort. At Chicago we took the Chicago and Northwestern Road for Omaha. This is not only one of the best equipped and most comfortable roads in the country, but is also, I think, the longest—*i. e.*, it operates and controls more miles of track than any other. It is solidly built, equipped throughout with steel rails, and amply fulfills the promise implied in its motto, which is "Speed, safety and comfort." Its admirably furnished and served dining cars, on which one can secure a most excellent and ample meal for seventy-five cents, are unsurpassed. This road has always been a favorite one with us. A pleasant day and night on the road brings us to Council Bluffs, the terminus of the Northwestern road, and now a flourishing city. Here we cross the Missouri River, and here for the time I must leave you. YO.

Laramie, Wyoming.

The Rifle.

RIFLES FOR LARGE GAME.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

If my letter on the Sporting Rifle had been published all at once in the form of an essay, instead of appearing at irregular intervals during a period of three or four months, there would have been less risk of misapprehension, and the saving clauses, which I inserted expressly to avert such criticisms as I have been subjected to, would probably not have been overlooked.

Your correspondent P. devoted considerable space some time since to the exposure of my errors, and finished with the assurance that it would be difficult to convince the hunters of the Rocky Mountains that a 6 lb. rifle of 40 calibre and a charge of 40 grains of powder was enough for their service; and now Mr. Van Dyke is down upon me with a similar opinion.

I stated distinctly that for large and dangerous game I should prefer a larger calibre than 40, and preached a little sermon on the stunning effect of a broad striking surface as contrasted with the comparatively "dagger-like thrust" of a small bore bullet. I even limited the locality in which I conceived such a weapon as I described would suffice, by saying that for any game ordinarily found east of the Missouri nothing larger was needed. This as you perceive would exclude grizzly bears and buffalos. Yet I have known both shoulders of a buffalo bull to be broken by a hardened bullet shot from a 40 calibre rifle with 40 grains of powder, and a friend of mine who for years has used the same style of rifle in very rough service in South America, told me in reply to my suggestion that a larger calibre would be more efficient, that he wanted nothing better.

The gist of all I had to say may be comprised in these few statements:—

1. A gun which can be relied on for an eight inch bull's-eye at 200 yards is sufficiently accurate for any ordinary sporting service, provided—2.—that its penetration at 30 yards is at least eight inches of pine with a soft bullet—that degree of penetration being in itself a proof of such velocity as is synonymous with a very flat trajectory. 3. Both the above conditions are fulfilled in the weapon I described, and I know of no other one which in addition to these qualities, combines such simplicity of construction and facility of transportation and manipulation.

I have seen no attempt to controvert these positions, and the issues that have been raised are on points which I expressly disclaimed. H. W. S. CLEVELAND.

The protest entered by our esteemed correspondent is most just. We wonder at his equanimity under the disadvantage of position in which he has been placed, from the causes which he names. Nevertheless, our readers all profit by the triangular discussion carried on by veteran experts like him and his fellow-disputants.—[ED. F. AND S.

SCHUETZEN NOTES.—The New York City Schuetzen Corps, Capt. John F. Gerdes, had a fall shooting at West Brighton Beach last Thursday, and a better day could not have been selected. At 10 o'clock A.M. the steamer *Sylvan Stream* took the party on board and brought them down to the hotel, which was gay with flags. After a well-served lunch the shooting began. During the afternoon and evening crowds of friends of the corps poured in, and at the time when the distribution of prizes took place 6,000 people were present. Mr. Jos. Lurch made 51 rings out of a possible 54 and was rewarded with $60; J. Dillenburg, with 48, received $50; F. R. Grohmann, with 45 rings, took $25.

Practice shoot of the Independent New York Schuetzen Corps, the 28th inst., at Hartung's Park—200 yards, 10 shots to each, ring targets. The meeting was unusually well attended, the Arion Sharpshooters also taken part in it:—

First class—W. P. Grieselberg, 172 rings; Louis Berndt, 166 rings.
Second class—Jac. Sauer, 162 rings; H. R. Hoenack, 117 rings.
Third class—Ad. Huepfel, 142 rings; Geo. Reisser, 109 rings.
Fourth class—John Koerber, 60 rings; Chs. E. Runck, 31 rings.

The corps will have its King and its fall shooting on the 11th of September at the above-named place. Next year it goes to San Francisco, Cal.

—The team of the Manhattan Rifle Club, Major George Acry commanding, held their second shooting for the Ballard Rifle, presented by Messrs. Shoverling, Daly & Gales, on the 22d of August, at Schuetzen Park, Union Hill. Shooting was excellent, each man having 10 shots at ring targets, 200 yards distance:—

Major Geo. Acry	23	18	23	17	23	16	19	21	17	17—194
L. Vogel	16	19	15	19	15	21	20	19	20	19 183
C. G. Zettler	24	21	17	17	22	17	17	16	24	21—196
Wm. Klein	23	17	23	22	14	24	21	18	21	23—205
Wm. Hayes	20	23	20	16	20	18	18	22	24	16—197

Mr. L. Vogel and Wm. Klein had each won previously.

—Mr. J. S. Conlin announces that the fourth annual competition for marksmen's badges, commenced Monday evening, September 1st. There will be a series of ten (10) weekly contests to take place on Monday evenings. The competitor making the highest score in each competition to win a badge, and the competitor who makes during the ten (10) contests the highest aggregate score of ten targets (70 shots) to win the champion marksman's badge. The matches are open to all comers. Each competitor has the privilege of entering three (3) times; entrance fee, 50 cents; number of shots, 7; rifle, any 22-100 calibre; trigger, three (3) pound, pull; position, off-hand; target, 300 yards Creedmoor reduced for the range; rules of the N. R. A. to govern except in case of a tie on total scores, when the target having the wildest shot will lose. All matters not herein provided for to be decided by a reference. In case of disputes, each disputant to appoint a referee, who will select a third party. Their decision to be final.

—At the first contest for the marksman's badge at Conlin's Gallery, on Monday evening, last, F. H. Holton won with a score of 4 5 5 4 5 4 5—32 at 300 yards, target reduced for range.

—The Board of Directors of the Sixth Division Rifle Association decided to have a two days' shoot on the range this fall, Sept. 11th and 12th. This will afford all the marksmen in the Division who intend to go to Creedmoor opportunity for profitable practice the week preceeding the Creedmoor meeting. Prizes to the amount of $500 will be offered besides the medals now in contest.

—Capt. Mohrmann's Ringgold Horse Guards in Brooklyn, shoot for their 32d annual target-hitting and general jollification to-day. With plenty of good music the German lads are bound to have a good time.

MASSACHUSETTS—*Hopkinton, Aug. 25th.*—The sportsmen's club held a glass ball shoot last Saturday at their grounds on the Woodville road. Several members of the Natick and Westborough clubs were present. Following are some of the best scores:—

C. W. Hall, Natick	41	of a	possible	50
D. Dorchester, jr., Hopkinton	43	"	"	50
O. L. Brown, Hopkinton	38	"	"	50
C. W. Gill, Natick	34	"	"	50
J. H. Wright, Natick	29	"	"	50
W. W. Clark, Natick	32	"	"	45
J. Braithwait, Hopkinton	32	"	"	40
W. G. Stone, Hopkinton	28	"	"	35
Fred. Wood, Hopkinton	25	"	"	35
C. E. Robbins, Hopkinton	16	"	"	35
G. N. Smalley, Westborough	23	"	"	25
C. H. Gates, Westborough	21	"	"	25
G. B. Clark, Westborough	20	"	"	25
F. W. Forbes, Westborough	19	"	"	25
S. O. Staples, Westborough	11	"	"	25
F. E. Tucker, Hopkinton	10	"	"	20
S. A. Smith, Hopkinton	11	"	"	15

The Hopkinton Rifle Club held a match at their range at Claflin's grove last Saturday afternoon. The club shot for the first time on their 1000 yard range; their previous shooting has been at and under 500 yards. The day was one that taxed the patience of the marksmen, being at the commencement strong, fish-tail, puffy winds from 10 to 12 o'clock, with considerable mirage. The clouds at one time threatened to drive to cover the shooters to avoid the coming storm, but later partially clearning away gave a better chance at the bull's eye. The conditions were ten rounds at 1000 yards. The best scores are given in the following summary:—

Dr. O. C. White	5	3	4	5	3	5	5	3	5	4—42
C. A. Sumner	5	5	0	5	4	4	4	4	2	2—35
N. H. Jewell	3	5	4	5	0	5	4	0	4	5—35

Mr. Jewell's shooting was done with Sharps mid-range rifle.

Boston, Aug. 29th.—At the 18th annual contest for the long range badge on the Walnut Hill range Aug. 20th, the scores ran very high, the leading 8 securing a total of 1669. The wind was from 9 to 10 o'clock, good light and clear atmosphere. The record stood:—

	800.	900	1000	Total.
W. H. J. Jackson	72	72	71	215
J. F. Brown	72	70	71	213
J. S. Summer	71	68	71	212
H. I. Lee	71	69	71	211
Salem Wilder	69	71	68	208
W. Howard	70	71	66	207
N. Washburn	70	70	63	203
W. N. Ward	67	69	64	200

MAMMOTH RIFLE GALLERY—*Boston, Sept. 1st.*—The regular monthly prize shoot for August at the Mammoth Rifle Gallery has ended, very fine work having been done therein by local as well as out-of-town riflemen, Mr. E. Whittier, of the Massachusetts Rifle Association, heading the list with three scores of 39 each, and he takes the first prize. The month's record stands—150 feet; rounds, 8; possible 40:—

E. Whittier	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	5—39
E. Whittier, re-entry	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	5—39
E. Whittier, re-entry	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	4—39
U. A. Pollard	5	5	5	4	4	5	5	5—38
H. A. Pickering	5	5	5	4	5	4	5	5 38
W. H. Harrison	4	5	5	5	5	5	4	5—38
E. F. Richardson	5	4	5	5	5	5	4	5 38
Geo. Estes	4	4	4	5	5	5	5	5 37
D. Sturtevant	4	4	4	5	5	5	5	5—37
A. B. Archer	5	5	4	4	4	5	5	5—37
M. O. Johnson	5	5	4	4	4	5	5	5—37
D. F. Little	4	4	5	5	5	4	5	5—37
Geo. M. Smith	5	5	5	5	4	5	4	4—37

Boston, Aug. 27th.—Quite a number of members of the Massachusetts Rifle Association met at Walnut Hill range to-day, the occasion being the nineteenth competition in the *Spirit of the Times* match. During the early part of the day the weather conditions were extremely favorable, but when the riflemen had about half completed their scores at the 800-yards range a heavy shower commenced. It lasted about half an hour, but did not prevent the marksmen completing their scores. Appended are the five best scores made to-day:—

	J. S. SUMNER.														
800	4	5	5	3	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	4—71 }
900	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	5—73 } 216
1,000	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	4—72 }
	W. HOWARD.														
800	5	5	5	5	4	5	4	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5—72 }
900	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	4	5	5	5—73 } 216
1,000	5	5	5	5	5	3	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	5—71 }
	W. H. JACKSON.														
800	5	5	5	4	5	4	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5—72 }
900	4	5	5	5	4	5	4	3	3	5	5	4	5	5	5—68 } 204
1,000	5	4	5	5	5	4	4	4	5	5	5	3	5	4	5—63 }
	J. F. BROWN.														
800	5	5	5	5	3	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5—73 }
900	5	4	5	5	5	5	0	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	5—68 } 204
1,000	3	5	5	5	5	0	4	4	5	5	4	5	4	4	5—63 }
	JALEM WILDER.														
800	5	3	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	5—71 }
900	5	4	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5—73 } 202
1,000	2	5	5	5	3	4	4	4	5	2	0	5	5	5	4—58 }

Medford, Aug. 27th.—The Medford Amateur Rifle Association held its regular meeting at Bellevue range this afternoon for renewed competition in the Sharps rifle match, there being a fair attendance. The weather conditions were not very favorable. A disagreeable wind blew from the northeast, which caused constant regulating of the wind gauge. The conditions were: Distance, 200 yards; rounds, 10. There were 41 re-entries. The following are the best scores:—

A. B. Archer	4	4	5	5	3	5	4	5	4	5—44
R. Whittier	5	4	4	4	4	5	4	5	4	4—43
A. B. Archer	4	4	5	5	4	4	5	4	4	4—43
F. Hollis	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	2	5	2—43
E. Whittier	4	3	4	5	4	4	5	4	4	5—42
J. Barker	5	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	3	5—41
R. Abbott	3	4	4	5	4	4	4	4	4	4—40
A. G. Greene	4	4	3	3	3	3	4	4	5	4—37

Medford, Aug. 29th.—The usual weekly meeting of the Raymond Sportsman's club occurred at Bellevue range to-day, there being quite a number of gentlemen present. In the glass ball shoot Mr. W. B. Witherell was the best man, scoring 29 balls out of a possible 30. The following is the result:—

	Single Trap.	Double Trap.	Rotary Trap.	Total.
W. B. Witherell	9	10	10	29
O. F. Belcher	10	8	10	28
L. E. Johnson	9	8	10	27
O. Dearborn	10	8	9	27
J. R. Teele	8	8	9	25
D. Kirkwood	9	8	7	24
B. J. Fisk	7	7	9	23
H. S. Harris	6	7	8	21
W. Morris	5	8	4	17
J. R. Smith	7	4	4	15

A rifle match followed at 200 yards, open to all comers; off-hand rifle; Mr. Kirkwood heads the list with a score of 46 out of a possible 50:—

D. Kirkwood	4	4	4	5	5	4	5	5	5	5—46
J. S. Bennett	5	4	4	4	4	4	3	5	4	5—42
E. Bennett	3	4	4	5	5	4	4	5	4	4—42
H. S. Harris	4	3	4	4	5	3	5	5	4	4—41
J. R. Howe	3	4	4	3	4	3	5	4	4	4—38
J. E. Nason	5	3	4	4	5	3	3	4	3	3—37
W. B. Witherell	5	4	3	4	3	2	4	4	4	3—36
G. B. Blanchard	4	3	3	3	3	4	3	2	4	3—32

The next meeting of this association occurs at Bellevue range Friday.

Walnut Hill, Aug. 30th.—The attendance of members of the Massachusetts Rifle Association and their friends to-day, was large and the shooting excellent. The weather, too, was of the first order. In the afternoon the firing was very brisk, and sounded more like volleys from a large force of troops than like marksmen practicing at a target. The following are the best scores:—

Silver-ware match, 200 yards:—

J. O. Mattoon	5	5	5	5	5	5	5—35
C. U. Meiggs	4	4	4	5	5	5	5—32
J. Borden	4	5	5	5	4	5	4—32
W. Charles	5	4	5	5	5	3	5—32
H. Tyler	4	4	5	5	4	4	5—31
E. B. Souther	4	4	4	4	4	5	5—30
J. Nichols	4	4	4	4	4	5	4—29
W. E. Guerier	5	4	4	4	4	4	4—29
N. Chase	3	4	4	4	4	4	4—27

Amateur series, 200 yards off-hand:—

J. O. Matton	5	5	3	5	5	4	5	5	5	5—47
E. F. Richardson	5	5	4	4	4	4	4	4	5	4—43

500 off-hand match:—

W. Charles	5	4	5	5	5	5	5—34
E. F. Richardson	2	2	5	5	4	5	3—26
B. Edwards	4	4	3	4	5	4	2—26
J. Nichols	3	2	5	5	2	4	3—24

NEW JERSEY—*Brinton, Aug, 30th.*—Sharp's match for military rifles; thirteenth competition:—

A. E. Long	3	4	4	4	4	4	4	5	5	5—41
H. Fisher	4	4	4	3	4	4	5	4	5	4—41
W. A. Robinson	4	4	4	5	4	3	4	5	4	4—41
P. Bonnett	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4—40
Col. G. E. P. Howard	4	4	4	5	4	5	4	4	4	2—40
F. H. Holton	4	4	5	3	4	4	3	3	5	3—38

Same; association match No. 2; seventh competition:—

T. Fitz	4	4	4	5	5	5	4	5	4	5—45
F. H. Holton	5	4	4	4	5	5	4	5	4	5—45
J. W. Todd	5	5	4	5	4	4	5	5	4	4—45
C. P. Bonnett	4	4	4	4	4	4	3	4	3	5—39

Wakefield, Aug. 30th.—The Wakefield Amateur Rifle Association members closed their August series this afternoon, the condition being position off-hand; 200 yards; possible 105:—

FIRST CLASS.

W. B. Daniel	5 4 4 4 5 4 5 4 5 4 4 4 5 4 4 4 5 4 4—94
D. H. Walker	4 4 4 4 5 4 5 5 4 5 5 4 4 4 4 4 5 4 5 4 5—92
J. Shepard	4 4 5 5 5 4 4 5 5 4 4 4 4 5 5 4 4 4 5 4 4—92

SECOND CLASS.

S. B. Dearborn	4 4 4 4 4 5 4 4 5 4 5 4 4 5 4 5 4 4 4 4 4—89
W. L. Coon	4 4 4 5 5 4 3 4 5 4 4 4 4 5 4 4 4 4 5 4 5—89

FINE MID-RANGE WORK—*Columbia Range, N. J., Sept. 1st.*—Some extra fine work, at 500 yards, was done today in the Sharps match. The conditions were 500 yards, any rifle, 10 shots. On the first round Mr. A. G. Holcombe and Dr. S. T. G. Dudley tied on a score of 50 out of a possible 50. Mr. Holcombe and Dr. Dudley went to the targets to shoot off the tie, both men again making ten consecutive bull's-eyes. A third time these remarkable marksmen went to the targets and again both made the remarkable run of 50 out of a possible 50. Both men cleaned their rifles, and for a fourth time proceeded to shoot off the tie. Dudley started off with a bull, Hol-

combe following with the same luck, and, on his second shot, Dr. Dudley scored a centre, and Holcombe caught a bull. Both men strung four more bulls, when Dudley again made a centre. The total score now stood: Holcombe, 180 out of a possible 180, and Dr. Dudley, 178 out of possible 180. Holcombe, on the thirty-seventh shot, his seventh of the final tie, again scored a bull's-eye. On his eighth he got a centre, closing his score with two bull's-eyes, making in the match 199 out of a possible 200. His run of thirty-seven consecutive bull's-eyes has never been equalled, and it stands the best score on record.

PENNSYLVANIA—*Clearfield Aug. 26th.*—The Rifle Club shows good work on the old range, and to-day at 200 yards the score stood:—

A. M. Row	4	5	5	4	3	4	4	4	5	4	—43
S. L. Snyder	3	4	4	3	4	5	4	4	4	4	—39
Fred. Sacket	3	4	4	4	3	4	5	3	3	4	—37
E. M. Burchfield	5	3	5	4	4	3	3	4	2	3	—36
Samuel Bell	2	3	4	3	5	3	3	4	4	4	—35
A. W. Lee	2	4	4	3	4	4	4	3	4	3	—35
D. McGaughey	4	3	2	3	2	3	3	3	4	3	—30

—The proposed match between Messrs. Sumner and Toner, of the Keystone (Pa.) Club, and Messrs. Taylor and Kennard, of the West Chester Club, and Messrs. A. and S. Parker, of the Norristown Club, takes place to-day.

MARYLAND—*Baltimore.*—The Fest of the Baltimore Schuetzen Association has been a grand success. On the 27th a large attendance was present. About fifty members of the Washington Schuetzen Verein, Simon Wolf, president, with the Marine Band, were on the grounds. Among them were Messrs. Abner, schuetzen king of Washington. They were received by President E. Gronau and a committee of the Baltimore association.

Prizes at the ring target, off-hand shooting, were decided as follows: Frederick Hasselhorst, score 112; T. Schmidt, 110; H. Oehl, jr. and C. Zettler, of New York, each 109; G. Schilling, 108; W. Schwartz, 107; G. Schalk, 106; J. Blumenberg, 105; J. Norris 99, and F. Gibson 97. The first bull's-eye, off-hand, in the morning was made by C. Zettler, of New York, and the last by F. Gibson; first in the afternoon by G. Schilling, and last by O. Fisher. First at the rest target, forenoon, by F. Hasselhorst, and last by G. Schalk, of Washington; afternoon, first by F. Hasselhorst, and last by Z. Jeanneret.

Crowning the king shooter took place at six o'clock, on the porch of the main hall of the association. There were present Mayor F. C. Latrobe and other invited guests. After a brief address by President Gronau, the chain of medals was handed over by Christian Hesse, last year's king, to the new shooting king, Frederick Kramer, who was also presented with a silver medal and goblet.

After the crowning a banquet was spread in the large hall of the building. The officers of the society, Mayor Latrobe, visitors and invited guests occupied the head of the central table, and about two hundred persons sat in the hall. The Marine Band played a number of airs during the dinner. Toasts were proposed as follows: "The Festival we are Celebrating," responded to by F. Gardner; "The City of Baltimore," by Mayor Latrobe. "Our Guests" was responded to by President Simon Wolf, of the Washington Verien; "The Press," by Carl Ahrendt, and "The Ladies," by Capt. George Acry, of New York.

OHIO—*Tiffin.*—The Tiffin Rifle Club will hold a series of shooting matches on the 9th, 10th and 11th instants, at their grounds. Open to all comers. Club Rules to Govern. Creedmoor count. Bulls's-eye, 1 inch. Globe sights in all matches. Distance 40 rods. All regular matches to be divided in 3 prizes. Matches to fill or pro rata. All matches to be shot shoulder and muzzle rests.

The matches are:—

1st day: 1st match, purse, $35; 2d match, purse, $50; 3d match, purse, $50.

2d day: 1st match, purse, $50; 2d match, gold badge; 3d match (off-hand), purse $75; 4th match, purse, $100.

3d day: 1st match, purse, $50; 2d match (off-hand), purse, $75; 3d match, purse, $50; 4th match, purse, $50.

A special prize of $40 in gold will be given for the two best strings of ten shots each, made during the tournament. 1st prize, $25; 2d prize, $15.

LOUISIANA—*New Orleans, Aug.* 23.—The riflemen turned out in numbers to-day, taking advantage of the unusually fine weather, and thronged to Frogmoor, where the popular Lilienthal Cup match was again contested. The atmosphere was rather warm, but very pure, and the wind light and regular. The shooting consequently was exceptionally good all around, especially at the 200 yards.

The leading score, made by Renaud, stands two points ahead of the winning score of the last contest, and more than the average in all nine of the contests. The highest at 200 yards was made by Bercegeay, and the highest at 500 by Renaud.

The record stands: New Lilienthal Cup, ninth competition, between individuals, under military rules; 200 and 500 yards, five shots at each, and two sighting shots; three winnings to entitle to possession of the prize. The first contest was won by Bercegeay—score, 41; the second by Weiss—score, 39; the third by Arms—score, 41; the fourth by Gowland—score, 40; the fifth by Arms—score, 41; the sixth by Bercegeay—score 43; the seventh by Renaud—score 44, and the eighth by Selph—score, 41:—

	200 *Yards.*	*Yards.*	*Total.*
Renaud	21	22	43
Charlton	21	21	42
Bercegeay	22	19	41
Weiss	18	20	38
Sporl	19	19	38
Gerteis	21	17	38
Miller	19	16	35
Arms	20	12	32
Watkins	19	12	31
Bradford	19	12	31
Selph	19	9	28
Durel	18	9	27
Franklin	16	—	16

—A small, but very complete work on rifle firing, prepared by Col. T. T. S. Laidley, has been received. It will be more fully noticed in our next issue.

HIGH LINE.—The Cochran (Ga.) *Enterprise* is ahead this season with its story of a Cochran man "who went regularly to bed one night and dreamed he was sitting on a rock fishing, and, when he woke up, there he was actually sitting on the rock, and had caught two fish."

Yachting and Boating.

HIGH WATER FOR THE WEEK.

DATE.	BOSTON.	NEW YORK.	CHARLESTON.
	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.
Sept. 4	1 36	10 22	9 35
Sept. 5	2 14	11 0	10 13
Sept. 6	2 56	11 42	10 55
Sept. 7	3 40	eve. 26	11 39
Sept. 8	4 31	1 17	eve. 30
Sept. 9	5 30	2 16	7 29
Sept. 10	6 34	3 20	8 31

COMING FIXTURES.

Sept 6—Quincy Y C Regatta.
Sept 6—Boston Y C Fall Regatta.
Sept 6—Royal Nova Scotia Y S Race.
Sept 6—Royal Canadian Y C Prince of Wales Cup.
Sept 6—Nahasset Y C Fall Regatta.
Sept 8—Albany Y C Fall Regatta.
Sept 8—Detroit Y C Fall Regatta.
Sept —Providence Y C Anderson Cup.
Sept —Haverhill Y C Fall Regatta.
Sept 9—Fall River Regatta.
Sept 9—Columbia Y C Challenge Cup.
Sept 9—Dorchester Y C Regatta.
Sept 13—Beverly Y C Regatta, Nahant.
Sept 13—Royal Nova Scotia Y S Closing Cruise.
Sept 20—Dorchester Y C Union Regatta.
Sept 22—Quaker City Y C Fall Regatta.
Sept 23—Quaker City Y C Closing Cruise.
Oct 15—Seawanhaka Y C Ocean Match, Center Cup.

BUFFALO YACHT CLUB.

The Union regatta sailed August 26th, under the auspices of this club, proved a most successful affair, and too much praise cannot be awarded to the enterprising committee having the matter in charge, as well as the generous support the races received from the public. Only two foreign yachts put in an appearance, it is true; but this is a fair beginning, and we doubt not that the success of the matches will do much to induce many craft from other ports on the Lakes to show their fighting flags upon a similar occasion next year. The arrangements were in the hands of the Committee, Messrs. Thos. Kean, A. W. Austin, C. M. Cordell, Secretary B. Y. C.; W. E. Riggs, Treasurer B. Y. C.; C. L. Bryant, Ed. E. Benedict, J. I. Williams, and E. D. Berry; and the steamers *Pearl* and *R. G. Stewart* were tendered for the use of the referee and judges. Race open to all yachts; two classes; first, from 35 to 65 feet length; second, from 25 to 35 feet. Entrance fee, $10 and $5 respectively. Two prizes in first class, $150 and $50; and three in second class, $100, $50, and $25. Shifting ballast not allowed under any circumstances. A champion pennant was also awarded to first yacht of first class, the holder subject to a challenge therefor from any first-class yacth upon payment of $25, race to be sailed inside of thirty days. Not more than three challenges in a year need be accepted by the holder; season from May 1st to September 1st. Same rules to hold good as for the Union regatta. In the races of August 26th a novel feature was adopted, the yachts being started separately at the blast of a whistle at intervals equal to their time allowance. This method we can hardly commend, as it must interfere much with the interest of the race and does not give all hands the same wind and tide. A flying start we think preferable, and more imposing and attractive to the general public. The course was for first class: Starting from Government breakwater, thirteen and one-half miles west-southwest to a stakeboat, and return to place of starting. Distance, 27 miles. Time of race six hours. For second class: Starting from same line as first-class yachts, six and one-half miles west by south to stake boat, and thence southeast by east seven miles to second stake boat. Distance, 20 miles. Time of race five hours.

Time allowance, according to rules of Buffalo Y. C., based on area in first class and on mean length in second, 1½m. to the foot. The wind was rather light and variable from N. W., and a little more of the needful would have contributed to a more exciting match. It is needless to say that the fleet of excursion steamers which accompanied the races was crowded to its utmost with the best citizens of the good city of Buffalo. Entries in first class:

Name.	*Owner.*	*Rig.*	*Port.*	*Length.* FT. IN.
Hattie	A. R. Chilcott	Schooner	Buffalo	40 00
Ives	E. H. Ives	Schooner	Detroit	— —
Gannet	P. Gilroy	Sloop	Buffalo	— —
Cygnet	C. L. Bryant	Sloop	Buffalo	— —

Hattie was sent away first in her class, being the smallest of the lot, at 2.18, *Gannet* followed at 2.25.48, *Cygnet* at 2.29.54, and the visitor from Detroit one minute later. All carried gaff-topsails, but there was hardly wind enough for the *Ives*, but with a good streak of it at the the start she began to walk up on the home craft in a way which showed that in a breeze she would be a formidable competitor. She rapidly dropped *Cygnet* and was hot after *Hattie*, while *Gannet*, "the police boat," lead the circus. But *Ives* got away with *Hattie* and was running *Gannet* close. A luffing match ensued, but the Buffalo "peace-makers," being up to snuff, would not let the Detroiter take their wind, but edged him up under the lee of the land; then putting helm up, were off again, with the *Ives* left in a flat calm under shore. Score one for the gallant Capt. Gilroy. Meanwhile the rest of the fleet had a chance to close up near the turn. On the wind *Gannet* did not show a good luff, *Cygnet* doing better. The wind fell light and the race was devoid of further interest, the finish being made as follows, *Hattie's* time not taken:

Cygnet, 4h. 42m. 47s.; *Ives*, 4h. 51m. 52s., and *Gannet*, 4h. 57m. 49s. A protest has been lodged by *Gannet*, claiming not to have received correct time allowance. Until decided the prizes will not be awarded.

The entries in the second class were:

Name.	*Owner.*	*Rig.*	*Port.*	*Mean Length.* FT. IN.
Dawn				
Flora				
Arrow	G. G. Smith	Sloop	Buffalo	25 00
Fleetwing	M. A. Robinson	Schooner	Buffalo	28 02
Curlew	J. F. Ellsworth	Sloop	Buffalo	28 06
Chiquita	G. F. Metcalf	Schooner	Erie	
Corsair	P. G. Cook	Schooner	Buffalo	30 02
Petrel	H. B. Doyle	Schooner	Buffalo	34 02

Dawn and *Flora* failed to come to the line. The rest were sent away in the order named above at intervals equal to their time allowances. A good start was effected by all hands, with a fairly brisk, northerly wind. This class was sent away before the larger ones, and followed their special course. *Corsair* was not kept as close as the rest, and went into third position. *Arrow* unfortunately made a wrong turn of the first mark and got under the lee of the judges' boat, losing a minute; *Fleetwing* rounded next, then *Corsair*, with *Chiquita* and *Petrel* sailing stem and stem for a while, the latter finally getting away from her rival. *Arrow* held her lead, *Fleetwing* was smartly handled, and *Corsair* suffered from poorly setting sails. The wind became variable, and fluking came into play. *Arrow* fetched the second mark, making a wide hit of it. *Fleetwing* followed half a mile in her wake and a quarter-mile ahead of *Corsair*. At the mark *Curlew* cut the latter out and went into third place. *Petrel* and *Chiquita* were sailing a stern race, but the latter improved on the beat in and saved herself being last. The start and finish were as under:

	Start. H. M. S.	*Finish.* H. M. S.		*Start.* H. M. S.	*Finish.* H. M. S.
Arrow	2 07 00	5 11 40	Corsair	2 14 25	5 40 24
Fleetwing	2 11 30	5 26 05	Chiquita	2 12 45	5 50 10
Curlew	2 12 00	5 21 07	Petrel	2 17 15	5 55 21

Arrow, *Fleetwing* and *Curlew* take the purses. A banquet was given by the Buffalo Y. C. in the evening, at which the bright future of yachting on Lake Erie formed one chief topic of discourse, and toasts were drank to the visiting yachtsmen. During the race *Chiquita* carried away her topmast and lost her topsail, which must be taken into account when considering her performance.

CHARLOTTE (N. Y.) REGATTA.—*Charlotte, N. Y., Aug. 21st.—Editor Forest and Steam;*—The regatta here which commenced yesterday, drew together a very large assemblage of people, probably 10,000 witnessing the first day's sport. The published programme was departed from, somewhat, and the following order was observed. The yacht race was sailed first; open to first class yachts of nine tons and over; course, 12 miles; prizes; 1st, $65; 2d, $45; 3d, $20. Judges: J. T. Graham, J. G. Crane and P. Keon. Time-keeper: P. McAuliffe. The contestants, *Ella*, of Oswego and *Ida*, of Charlotte, started at 3:36:30 and 3:37 respectively. They kept well together over the entire course and passed the home buoy in 6h. 14m. and 6h. 14m. 18½s.; the *Ida* winning by 11½ seconds on time, besides having an allowance of 1 minute and 30 seconds for tonnage. Then followed the amateur scull race; course, 2 miles with one turn. Entrees: Burt Brown, Geneva, George Adell and John Crouse, of Auburn. Brown took the lead and won easily in 15m. 30s.; Adell coming in 15m. 38s. and Crouse 16m. 1s. Next the professional scull race: course, 3 miles with a turn. Entries: Charles E. Courtney and Frenchy Johnson. The latter took the lead by a short distance, pulling 34 strokes to a minute followed by Courtney at his clock-work pull of 28 strokes. When nearing the end, Johnson made quite a spurt, but Courtney increased his speed with very little outward exertion and passed the flag in 21m. 05s.; Johnson, 21m. 05½s. Rather slow time.

The second day was again started with a yacht race open to yachts under nine tons; course, 12 miles; prizes, $40, $20 and $10. Judges, same as previous day. Time-keeper: W. A. Stace. Referee: Capt. C. J. Hubbell. The *Florence*, of Sodus; *Mystery*, of Kingston, Ont.; *Fionia*, of Whitby, Ont.; *Phœnix*, of Rochester; and *Rosalie*, Charlotte, started. A very light wind made an exceedingly slow and uninteresting sail. The *Florence* took first money in 3h. 52m., followed by *Mystery* and *Fionia*. Then followed the amateur single scull row, for the championship of the Genesee. Richard Gallagher, of Rochester and John Sexton, of Charlotte entered, but the former refusing to row, Sexton accompanied by John Crouse, of Auburn, rowed over the course, one mile and return. Time: Sexton, 17m. 20s.; Crouse, 17m. 23s.

The canoe race, an interesting feature, was over a half mile and return. Prize: badge. Four crews, composed of A. E. Dumble and Wahashkia, an Indian, B. S. Abrams and J. F. Teibel, J. Delaney and George Stevenson, R. M. Moore and S. Moore, entered and made the following time respectively: 10m. 07s., 10m. 10s., 10m. 22s. and 10m. 49s.

The exhibition row between Courtney, Johnson and Brown over one mile and return, resulted in a dead heat. Time: 16m. 38s. A race for four-oared boats finished the day. Course: one mile and return. The Ontarios, of Charlotte, and Genesees of Rochester, entered, but the latter declining to row, the Ontarios went over the course alone in 16m. 10½s. AMPHION.

ALBANY YACHT CLUB.—The fall regatta of this club will be sailed Sept. 8th. Three classes; over 23 ft. length, 18 to 23 ft., and under 18 ft.; entries to be made to Mr. John Hourigan, Secretary. Open to all legitimate yachts. Two prizes in each class; also pennant presented by M. G. Stoneman & Son. Time allowance 1 m. to the foot. Regatta Committee: Com., Mason F. Cogswell, W. W. Grey, R. D. Evans and W. T. Mayer.

ROYAL NOVA SCOTIA YACHT SQUADRON.

Saturday, Aug. 23d, was calm and foggy. By mid day a strong breeze sprang up, and when the preparatory signal was made at 1.15 P. M., it was blowing a hard breeze of wind from the southwest, with a heavy breaking sea. The course was from the Lumber Yard round Mar's Rock and Thrum Cap buoys and back, leaving the buoys to port. The first yacht in saving her time to take the Mayor's Prize; second yacht saving her time to take prize in her class, and third and fourth yachts of different classes to take third and fourth prizes. *Seafoam* was made a hot favorite for first place. The crack *Hebe* was to show what she could do in hard weather, and the contest between her and the *Petrel* was watched with attention. *Hebe* sailed a splendid race with *Seafoam*. *Petrel* was unable to make the first mark, and could not look at the wind or sea, hauling down her racing flag, and running home from Mar's Rock. *Psyche* sailed a game race, and but for the mistake of setting a flying jib on the run home, would have finished close to the leaders. *Seafoam* had her day at last, and won the Mayor's Prize handsomely. The sea was particularly nasty and heavy, and *Hebe* found it necessary to close reef off York, and off the Rock missed stays, being caught each time by big seas and foul puffs. The little three-ton centreboard *Armona* made a game attempt to sail the race, but was worsted, and had to give up, as also did *Edith*, their skippers exhibiting therein much wisdom. *Mita* started, and beat

and cia to near the Cove, but it was too wild a day for her, cond she had to up helm and run back to escape founder- ing, the seas washing clean over and into her.

ENTRIES.

Name.	Rig.	Tons.	Owner.
1. Psyche	Sloop	7	W. H. Brookfield.
2. Ina	Sloop	8	F. S. West.
3. Hebe	Sloop	8	J. E. Butler.
4. Petrel	Sloop	8	A. C. Edwards.
5. Kate	Sloop	8	W. B. MacSweeney.
6. Muta	Sloop	5	Lieut. H. L. M. Dunlop, R.A.
7. Arnona	Sloop	3	Rev. H. Morrison.
8. Edith	Sloop	5	W. Atkinson.
9. Seafoam	Schooner	37	Lieut. C. G. Carter, R. E.
10. Isabel	Sloop	6	Capt. W. E. Welch.
11. Lily	Sloop	5	Dr. W. H. Weeks.

Isabel could not start, not having a member of the squadron on board. *Lily* and *Kate* did not like the look of things, and went back. *Hebe* made a beautiful start, and went off with the lead under single reefed mainsail and jib. *Petrel*, similarly canvassed, was below the line when the gun fired, and with *Psyche*, losing time in consequence. *Seafoam* carried whole jib, foresail and mainsail. *Muta* and *Arnona*, both close reefed, made a fair start. The start was effected at 1.45 P. M., and the yachts were timed across the line :—

	H. M. S.		H. M. S.
Hebe	1 45 50	Psyche	1 50 05
Muta	1 47 58	Seafoam	1 54 55
Petrel	1 48 35	Edith	1 54 15
Arnona	1 49 05		

Seafoam settled down to her work at once, and slashed along in great style, her high freeboard keeping her dry. Off York she lowered foresail, just as that useful portion of her equipment had split from clew to second reef cringle. She sailed under mainsail and jib from here, and *Hebe* also close reefed, while *Psyche* was going along dry and comfortable. *Petrel* gave up, having had enough of going head and shoulders into the green seas which boarded her with frequency. The reach across to Thrum Cap buoy was quickly effected by the schooner, but after vainly trying to tack around the mark, she was wore round, the foresail being run up close reefed as she passed the Beach light, and her flying jib set. She drew away rapidly now from *Hebe*, which had been all along hanging on in the most marvelous fashion, though her crew was all the time under water. *Hebe* and *Psyche* had a very rough time of it crossing to Thrum, where the sea was frightful, and the way these two small sloops were handled reflects the highest credit on Butler and Brookfield, their skippers. *Hebe*, nevertheless, had to lower mainsail during the latter part of the reach, and *Psyche* also had to lower away when it came to a jibe round the buoy, after which she shook out the reef from her jib. The run home was only varied by the carrying away of *Psyche's* flying jib, which lost her five minutes. *Seafoam* got the first gun at the end of the race, and *Hebe* second, the time of arrival being :—

	H. M. S.		H. M. S.
Seafoam	3 51 33	Psyche	4 03 40
Hebe	3 55 30		

Seafoam was declared winner of the Mayor's Prize by 2m. 26s., and *Hebe* winner of second prize. The prizes in first and third classes were not awarded, none of the yachts in the latter having gone round, and *Seafoam* taking first prize, which barred her from securing the class prize. The race was a splendid one, and will be long remembered by all who shared in or saw it.

Ina and *Arnona* are new centreboard sloops, but the model is not a favorite one here, as the centreboards can't look at the rough water and strong wind by the side of the deep-keel, lead-balasted yachts.

The squadron has refused to accept Vice-Commodore Hussey's resignation, on the ground that it is better to grant so excellent an officer extended leave of absence than to lose his services altogether.

ROYAL CANADIAN YACHT CLUB.—Concerning this club the Belleville *Intelligencer* has the following, and it is needless to say that, in view of the weak plea the R. C. Y. C. has put forward in extenuation of its recent backsliding, permitting shifting ballast, the *Intelligencer* is none too forcible in its remarks. It remains to be seen how long the club will retain its royal title, and how long before it will have to hoist the red ensign in place of the Admiralty grant, which should be rescinded :—

"Many will agree with us that a club which is so imbecile that it cannot enforce its own rules is a standing disgrace to yachting, and that the yachtsmen of Toronto ought, in justice to themselves, to replace this effete organization, which has evidently outlived its usefulness, by another more in keeping with the spirit of the age, the tendency of which is strongly toward the abolition of shifting ballast."

EASTERN YACHT CLUB.—The handicap race of Aug. 20th was not sailed within the prescribed time, and will be sailed at same time as the fall regatta of the club. *Foam, Rebecca, Enterprise, Madcap, Fearles, Latona, Romance* and *Halcyon* started, but though it is claimed the latter made the race within the time, the judges' boat had steamed for home. In the smaller class *Sylph, Effie, Ariadne, Loiterer* and *Dream* started, but they failed to make a race.

NEWPORT YACHT CLUB.—The third race of the season for ex-Commodore Pratt's prize was sailed in Newport harbor Aug. 21st. High wind permitted no more than two yachts coming to the line—the *Baby*, H. K. Norman, of Newport, and the *Leonie*, S. J. Calford, of New York. Course from Long Wharf to Bishop's buoy, thence to the Dumplings, and back to start. *Leonie* took the lead, but *Baby* overhauled her on the wind, and came in winner in 44m. 49s., against *Leonie's* 53m. 7s.

DORCHESTER YACHT CLUB.—The third championship race was sailed off Commercial Point Aug. 23d. Open only to third and fourth classes, the first and second having already finished their series. No fourth class yachts put in an appearance, however. Wind light from southwest, freshening during the race. Course, No. 3, seven miles. Judges : Messrs. D. A. Warren and H. Davenport. The championship prize was taken by *Hoiden*, as below :—

Name.	Owner.	Length. Ft. In.	Actual time. H. M. S.	Corrected time. H. M. S.
Hoiden	S. W. Burgess	21 02	1 24 00	1 03 11
Dream	C. Barnard	19 00	1 09 00	1 09 04
Stella	C. M. Warren	20 02	1 36 45	1 14 12

RACING ON THE DELAWARE—*Monday, Aug. 11th.*—Four races were sailed on the Delaware at Philadelphia. For the sweepstakes regatta the following were the entries:—Southwark Club—*Thomas W. Sparks, Chris. Kleinz, Hugh Boyle, George T. Campbell, Thomas Ledyard, William S. Douglass*, and the first class double-ender *Jas. S. Mitchell.*

Philadelphia Club—*Harry Moore, William Disston, Alexander Crawford, David H. Schuyler, Joseph H. Allen, Harry Bickley, David H. Ristine, Alfred J. Rusk, David Allen* and *James Smith.*

Each boat paid $5 entrance fee; the winner to take the purse. The course sailed was from Tasker street wharf to Chester buoy and return.

Breeze fresh from southwest. Off Greenwich Point the *Ristine* gave up. Below the Block House the wind light, ened up and some of the crews had to take a swim to lighten up the boats. The lower buoy was rounded by the *Moore* in the lead, followed by *Schuyler, Boyle, Rusk* and the rest. The *Smith* and *Allen* gave up before rounding. There was more or less fluking on the run home, the finish being made as follows :—

	H. M.		H. M.
Moore	3 45	Ledyard	3 50
Schuyler	3 46	Douglass	3 50½
Boyle	3 48	Crawford	3 52
Disston	3 48½	Mitchell	3 58
Rusk	3 49		

The *Mitchell* also had a private match with the *Maid* at the same time for the champion flag of their class. Won by the *Mitchell.*

The *Hagan* and *Morgan*, second class double-enders, Southwark Yacht Club, likewise sailed for the champion pennant of their class. The *Hagan* won.

The fourth race was between the *Bullet* and *Sallie*, of Bridesburg. Course, Kensington Water Works to Chester buoy and return. Prize, $100. *Bullet* won easily.

Thursday, Aug. 14th.—A race for $100 was sailed between the *Curran, Gilbert, Mulvihill* and *Martin* from Richmond to Delanco buoy and return. Wind fresh from northwest. The *Mulvihill* capsized off Plum Point and *Gilbert* snapped her head stay. The *Martin* capsized off Holmesburg, whereupon the *Curran* had things her own way, for the *Gilbert*, too, went the way of all frying-pans and spilt her crew without any fuss. *Curran* took the purse. The yacht *Chas. Cohill* has challenged any boat 16 to 18 feet in the Coopers Point Yacht Club or in the South Camden Yacht Club to sail a match for $50 to $100. Race to take place in September.

TO AMERICAN YACHTSMEN.—For complete records of all yacht races in England, as well as for a great variety of other matter of interest, such as cruises and yachting tales, read *Hunt's Yachting Magazine*, established 1852. Can be had of booksellers generally, or direct from Hunt & Co., 119 Church Street, Edgware road, London, E. C., England. Published monthly, one shilling sterling per number.—[*Adv.*

BEVERLY YACHT CLUB.

The fiftieth regatta of the B. Y. C., being the seventh of the season, was sailed at Swampscott, Aug. 23d. The race was open to all yachts not over 40 feet water-line, and was for prizes given by the gentlemen of Swampscott and Nahant. The race was the largest and finest ever sailed in New England, and we have yet to hear of any race south of "the Cape" with so large a number of starters; 143 yachts entered, 94 started and 82 completed the course.

The day opened clear and pleasant with a brisk S. W. breeze, which gradually shifted to S. W. by W. at the time of the start and increased rapidly in force, so that at noon it was blowing hard enough to prevent the light weather boats from starting and compel most of the others to house topmasts and reef lower sails. The Judges—Messrs. Samuel Hammond, James H. Blake, Geo. P. Gardner, J. S. Coolidge, 3d, and W. Lloyd Jeffries—were stationed aboard the *Halcyon*, of the E. Y. C., which was kindly loaned them by Charles J. Paine, Esq. She was moored off Phillips Point, and the start, a flying one, was made across a line drawn from her to a stake-boat in-shore.

Long before the start the bay was white with the sails of the racing yachts as well as others which were present as spectators, among the latter being the *Alice, Foam, Phantom, Rebecca, Lorelei, Hermes, Brenda* and *Fearless*, of the E. Y. C.; the *Clochette*, of the N. Y. Y. C., and the *Viva*, of the Portland Y. C.; the revenue cutter *Gallatin* and the steamer *Minnehaha*, were also on hand.

The entries included yachts from almost every club from Provincetown to Portland, and the race went off without the slightest hitch of any kind.

The time fixed for the preparatory gun was 12 M., and the signal was fired punctually to a second. The gun for the first and schooner classes was fired at 12.5, and the others for the second, third and fourth classes at 12.10, 12.16.30 and 12.22, it being impossible for all the second class boats to cross the line in five minutes.

The courses for all classes were: First, rounding a stake-boat off Little Nahant, this stretch being close-hauled on the starboard tack; thence down before the wind to a stake-boat off Carey's Point, Nahant. Here they separated, the first, second and schooner classes running round Nahant Point to and around the Whistling buoy off the Graves, having the wind on the quarter. From the Graves they ran, with a beam wind, to a stake-boat off the S. W. Breaker off the Pigs, and from there had a dead beat to the judges' boat. The third and fourth classes went direct from Carey's Point round the S. W. Breaker stake-boat and thence to starting point—courses being 14 and 13¼ nautical miles respectively.

The first boat over the line was the *Shadow*, closely followed by the *Alarm*, of Norfolk, Va., and the *Siren*, of the Dux. Y. C. The rest of the first class and the whole of the schooner class lost more or less time by starting after the second class gun was fired; their time was taken as 12.10.

From 12.10 to 12.27 the yachts were crossing the line in a steady stream, giving the judges all they could do to take their numbers and time. This, however, was done accurately and successfully, though six boats, three in second class and three in third class, showed their numbers so indistinctly that they could not be clearly made out. Their times were, however, taken, but as they were in the ruck and did not cross the line at the first it was not of much importance.

Many boats were started after their time was up; all such lost time by so doing, and in four cases yachts lost prizes by this carelessness of their skippers. They were as follows: Schooner *Cycla* would have taken second prize in place of *Loiterer; Empress* would have taken second prize in place of *Dictator; Wave Crest* would have taken fourth prize in place of *Fancy*, and *Frolic*, which now gets third prize, would have taken first.

Following is the summary. The six boats mentioned above started. The abbreviations are as follows: B. Y. C., Beverly Yacht Club; Bn. Y. C., Boston Y. C.; E. Y. C., Eastern Y. C.; Dux. Y. C., Duxbury Y. C.; Q. Y. C., Quincy Y. C.; S. B. Y. C., South Boston Y. C.; E. B. Y. C., East Boston Y. C.; J. C., Jeffries Club; S. B. M. F., South Boston Mosquito Fleet; Prov. Y. C., Provincetown Y. C.; L. Y. C., Lynn Y. C.; N. Y. C., Nahasset Y. C.:—

FIRST CLASS.

Name.	Owner.	Port.	Rig.	L'th. Ft. In.	Act. Time. H. S. M.	Cor. Time. H. S. M.
Siren	L. H. Keeth	Dux. Y. C.	Sl'p.c.b.	38 06	2 00 35	1 31 05
Shadow	J. S. Bigelow	B. Y. C	Sl'p.c.b.	38 06	2 05 09	1 31 45
*Effie	B. W. Crownin-shield	E. Y. C	Sl'p.c.b.	35 06	2 14 29	1 42 16
*Hector	T. H. Stone	E. B. Y. C	Sp. k.	32 06	2 10 05	1 43 45
*Lillie	D. B. & L.	B. Y. C	Sl'p.c.b.	30 06	2 16 37	1 45 10
*Laxen	W. H. Johnson	Nahant	Sl'p. k.	30 06	2 23 36	1 46 03
*Violet	J. M. Wheel-wright	E. Y. C	Cut.c.b.	32 02	2 22 33	1 47 21
Alarm	J. S. Hathaway	Nort'k, Va.	Sl'p.c.b.	38 09	2 17 49	1 47 53
*Triton	D. H. McKay	S. B. Y. C.	Sl'p. k.	33 10	2 14 32	2 10 35

SCHOONER CLASS.

*Bessie	Chas. P. Curtis	B. Y. C.	K.	27 02	2 37 41	1 56 02
*Loiterer	W. W. Kellett	E. Y. C.	C. b.	30 01	2 42 05	2 03 57
*Cycla	R. C. Bridge	Bn. Y. C.	K.	28 00	2 45 29	2 01 50
*Annie	C. A. Choate	S. B. Y. C.	K.	27 00	3 01 44	2 19 44

SECOND CLASS—C. B.

Fanchon	B. F. Burgess	B. Y. C	Sloop.	25 06	2 27 13	1 43 04
Allie	A. S. Wattles	Q. Y. C	Sloop.	21 06	2 35 11	1 44 21
Manic	Frank Harlon	Dux. Y. C.	Sloop.	27 01	2 26 54	1 44 54
Eva	Mr. Lambert	Navy Yard	Sloop.	25 04	2 32 38	1 48 28
Expert	A. Souther	L. Y. C	Sloop.	23 02	2 27 27	1 49 41
Polly	J. F. Sheppard	Q. Y. C	Sloop.	26 04	2 33 13	1 50 10
*Undine	Thomas Lowe	Prov. Y. C.	Sloop.	22 02	2 42 07	1 52 40
*Eureka	J. F. Fuller	S. Boston.	Sloop.	23 06	2 43 40	1 56 31
Lily	J. Pigeon	L. Y. C	Sloop.	21 08	2 45 27	1 56 37
Fleetwing	R. F. Crosbie	B. Boston.	Sloop.	27 10	2 41 34	2 00 36
Jennie L	C. H. Lockhardt	Swampsc't	Cat.	23 08	2 51 31	2 04 38
Christine	Daniel Marshall	Swampsc't	Cat.	23 02	3 03 06	2 15 26
Gracie	H. A. Williams	Swampsc't	Lap.	22	} Not tim'd	

One other boat not timed.

SECOND CLASS—KEELS.

Veronica	S. Chamberlain	S. B. Y. C.	Sloop.	21 01	2 38 08	1 47 21
Dictator	R. W. Bibber	S. B. Y. C.	Cat.	23 00	2 37 48	1 49 40
*Empress	F. H. Blaney	J. C.	Sloop.	25 06	2 34 18	1 50 09
Unknown	B. T. Wendell	Bn. Y. C.	Sloop.	23 00	2 47 07	1 52 59
Clara	Frank Lincoln	E. B. Y. C	Sloop.	26 00	2 38 16	1 54 52
Annie	W. L. Anderson	S. B. Y. C.	Sloop.	28 00	2 37 31	1 56 52
*Lena	F. T. Clayton	E. B. Y. C.	Sloop.	21 10	2 43 48	1 58 31
*Fairy	C. A. Perkins	Bn. Y. C.	Sloop.	23 03	2 46 41	1 58 58
*Emeline	C. Adams	E. Boston	Sloop.	23 00	2 49 08	2 01 00
*Banneret	F. A. Daniels	S. Boston	Sloop.	22 02	2 52 24	2 02 57
*Fleetwing	C. E. Turner, jr.	E. B. Y. C.	Sloop.	22 00	2 57 43	2 07 48
Hard Times	S. Atwell	Gloucester	Sloop.	21 01	3 00 22	2 08 35
*Sunbeam	W. S. Nickerson	Bn. Y. C.	Sloop.	24 06	2 56 04	2 10 25
*Quimper	H. Wheeler	E. B. Y. C.	Sloop.	25 10	3 01 02	2 17 16

Two other boats not timed.

THIRD CLASS.

Thisbe	W. H. Litchfield	Q. Y. C	Cat.c.b.	20 08	1 33 31	1 04 35
*Hoiden	S. W. Burgess	B. Y. C	Cat.c.b.	19 09	1 35 38	1 05 55
*Stella	Vice-Com. Lee	S. Y. C	Cat.c.b.	18 06	1 37 40	1 06 05
*Fancy	P. Grant, jr.	B. Y. C	Cat.c.b.	19 01	1 38 53	1 07 56
*Wave Crest	H. Hutchings	S. B. Y. C.	Cat.c.b.	18 06	1 39 36	1 08 01
Topsy	Chas. E. Kent	Prov. Y. C.	Cat.c.b.	18 06	1 40 54	1 09 19
Flyaway	W. A. Litchfield	Q. Y. C.	Cat.c.b.	20 11	1 38 39	1 09 59
Lizzie	E. S. Martin	Swampsc't	Cat.c.b.	19 06	1 41 18	1 10 57
Adele	Haskell & Davis	Gloucester	Cat.c.b.	20 08	1 44 35	1 15 39
*Delphine	F. J. Bradley	Marbleh'd	Cat.c.b.	20 03	1 45 14	1 15 45
Undine	A. H. Neil	N. Y. C	Cat.c.b.	17 03	1 51 11	1 17 57
Alice	Geo. Harris	Swampsc't	Cat.c.b.	20 08	1 46 14	1 17 18
Rita	H. B. Richards'n	B. Y. C.	Cat.c.b.	18 09	1 50 12	1 18 56
*Ida	F. F. Emery, jr.	B. Y. C.	Cat.c.b.	18 02	1 51 45	1 19 19
Redjacket	W. Stetson	Swampsc't	Sl'p.c.b.	19 00	1 51 21	1 20 14
Lark	A. Cory	Swampsc't	Lap.c.b.	—	1 51 52	0 00 00
Josie	C. H. Minot, jr.	B. Y. C.	Cat.c.b.	17 09	1 52 59	1 20 26
*Glance	M. Knight	Q. Y. C.	Cat.c.b.	17 07	1 54 54	1 22 01
*Unique	Jas. Stewart	E. Boston	Cat.c.b.	19 10	1 55 43	1 25 42
*Anita	C. H. W. Foster	Marbleh'd	Cat.c.b.	18 06	2 00 10	1 28 35
Hero	F. A. Pierce	Boston	Cat.c.b.	18 07	2 00 15	1 28 40
*Dora	Geo. Akerman	Cambridge	Lap.c.b.	17 01	2 02 28	1 28 53
Notpatched	Geo. Coffin	Marbleh'd	Lap.c.b.	19 03	2 00 23	1 29 44
*Eva	W. Wright	Swampsc't	Lap.c.b.	19 07½	2 01 50	1 31 29
Nereid	J. F. Brown	B. Y. C.	Cat.c.b.	18 02		
Belle	W. B. Pigeon	J. C.	Cat.c.b.	19 06		
*Sachem	J. Blanchard	Swampsc't	Lap.c.b.	19	} Not tim'd	
Wildfire	H. A. Keith	Q. Y. C.	Cat.c.b.	17 03		
Herald	W. B. Smith	B. Boston	Cat.c.b.	—		

Four others started in this class.

FOURTH CLASS.

Dolly Varden	A. B. Cleverly	Q. Y. C.	Cat.c.b.	16 08	1 51 14	1 17 17
Nora	R. F. Snelling	B. Y. C.	Cat.c.b.	16 04	1 52 45	1 18 04
*Frolic	N. H. Gibbs	B. Y. C.	Cat.c.b.	16 00	1 52 07	1 18 10
Josephine	J. F. Moors	N. Y. C.	Cat.c.b.	16 08	1 52 14	1 18 17
Jessie	W. F. Upham, jr.	B. Y. C.	Cat.c.b.	16 09	1 52 23	1 18 28
Mirage	H. F. Sears	B. Y. C.	Cat.c.b.	17 00	1 53 14	1 19 39
Louise	L. H. Barrett	Q. Y. C.	Cat.c.b.	16 11	1 55 50	1 22 15
Gladys	S. D. Warren, jr.	B. Y. C.	Cat.c.b.	15 06	1 58 53	1 23 02
*Nonpareil	W. Mansfield	Swampsc't	Cat. k.	—	1 01 45	—
Rescue	W. N. Ford	Q. Y. C.	Cat.c.b.	15 03	2 00 18	1 24 03
Inez	Jos. G. Bowden	Marbleh'd	Lap.c.b.	17 00	1 58 13	1 24 58
*Scat	S. A. Freeman	S. B. M. F.	Lap.c.b.	15 06	2 06 11	1 30 20
Iduita	A. F. Howard	S. Boston	Cat.c.b.	16 00	2 12 31	1 30 31
Tulip	W. T. Serney	Salem Y.C.	Cat.c.b.	16 05	2 13 57	1 39 03
James B. Topham	Leeraw & Coates	Marbleh'd	Lap.k.	16 00	2 15 38	1 40 31
Mary	A. B. Lloyd	Chesapeake	Cat.c.b.	16 05	2 21 27	1 44 56
*Nellie	John Blaney	Swampsc't	Dy'c.b.	15 00	2 24 12	1 47 32
Fannie	W. L. Harris	Swampsc't	—	c.b.	14 00	2 27 44	1 49 18
*Avis	E. M. Haskell	B. Y. C.	Cat.c.b.	16 07	Not timed	

All marked with an * crossed after time.

Prizes were taken as follows, all being in gold coin :—

First Class, 1st Prize, $25	Siren	Dux. Y. C.
First Class, 2d Prize, $15	Shadow	B. Y. C.
Second Class, c. b., 1st Prize, $25	Fanchon	B. Y. C.
Second Class, c. b., 2d Prize, $15	Allie	Q. Y. C.
Second Class, c. b. 3d Prize, $10	Manic	Dux. Y. C.
Second Class, c. b., 4th Prize, $5	Eva	Navy Yard
Second Class, k., 1st Prize, $25	Veronica	S. B. Y. C.
Second Class, k., 2d Prize, $15	Dictator	S. B. Y. C.
Schooner Class, 1st Prize, $25	Bessie	B. Y. C.
Schooner Class, 2d Prize, $15	Loiterer	E. Y. C.
Third Class, 1st Prize, $25	Thisbe	Q. Y. C.
Third Class, 2d Prize, $15	Hoiden	B. Y. C.
Third Class, 3d Prize, $10	Peri	B. Y. C.
Third Class, 4th Prize, $5	Fancy	B. Y. C.
Fourth Class, 1st Prize, $25	Dolly Varden	Q. Y. C.
Fourth Class, 2d Prize, $15	Nora	B. Y. C.
Fourth Class, 3d Prize, $10	Frolic	B. Y. C.
Fourth Class, 4th Prize, $5	Josephine	N. Y. C.

The race, as a whole, was a grand success. Not a single protest was made, and although the wind was very heavy no serious accidents occurred. *Josie* sprung her mast, *Dictator* carried away the jaws of her gaff, *Fancy* parted fore stay, and two or three sloops lost their topmasts. This speaks well for the management of the yachts. Large numbers of spectators viewed the race from the shore, and the sight was well worth seeing, over two hundred sail of yachts being counted at one time. The third championship race of the B. Y. C., the eighth of the season, will be sailed at Nahant Sept. 6th. The owner of the *Josephine*, fourth class, claims that he is only 16.03. His messenger who entered his boat entered her as 16.08. The *Josephine* will have to be remeasured. If he is correct she takes 2d prize, and *Nora* and *Frolic* take 3d and 4th prizes.

DETROIT YACHT CLUB.—*Detroit, Aug. 23d.—Editor Forest and Stream* :—The Detroit Yacht Club will sail its second regatta on the 8th of September. Prizes as follows: First class—First prize, the club challenge flag, now held by the yacht *Ives*, and $10; second prize, $10. Second class—First prize, $10; second prize, $5. Third class—First prize, $5; second prize, a silver cup. Special class for yachts 19 feet and under—A sweepstake prize consisting of the entrance money. Entrance fee in first class, $3; second class, $2; third class, $1; special class, $1. Course same as sailed July 4th. The club has procured a set of excellent buoys with which to mark out the course. You will notice our prizes are all small; we do not get up our regattas to make money out of them, but to give our members a chance to get practical experience in handling their boats under all conditions and circumstances, and to keep up the interest of the club and general public in the noble sport. The yacht *Amy*, of our fleet, has been on a week's cruise in Lake St. Clair and St. Clair River, going as far as Port Huron, the crew consisting of Saml. Cowan, C. F. Hull, T. H. Chilvers, C. D. James, and your honorable servant. Had a delightful sail, and only regretted that the cruise could not have been a more extended one. The schooner *Ives* left for Buffalo yesterday morning. She was entered for the Union Regatta.

ED. H. WILLIAMS,
Secretary Detroit Yacht Club.

SAN FRANCISCO YACHT CLUB.—The tenth annual regatta was sailed Saturday, Aug. 9th, and was interesting especially among the larger yachts, the appearance of the new schooner *Anheuser*, Mr. Gutte, creating much comment. She had already beaten the *Consuelo* once before, and it remained to be seen whether her performance could be repeated or not. She was in the hands of Captain Turner, while Stofen sailed the old favorite with a jib-headed or Bermuda mainsail. As *Anheuser* (about sixty feet long) again landed the prize, both owners have decided to swap mainsails and try again, so as to set at rest the question of how much was owing to their differently cut mainsails. This kind of racing spirit—sailing to learn something about the yachts' qualities—is decidedly to be commended. Among the other craft, *Pearl* split her centreboard, and did not drop the lower half, so that she was decidedly in a pickle. *Fawn* carried away topmast, but did not forget to beat *Frolic* by 30s., after all, and *Lively* did some fine work in her class. Course, 30 miles, as usual, from Long Bridge around stakeboats off Hunter's Point, Oakland bar and Fort Point, and return home same way, smaller classes sailing home direct. Wind, fresh; tide, flood. Prizes: A flag to yacht making best time, irrespective of class; silver pitcher to first, and marine glass to second class; barometer to third, and silver plate to fourth class; a fruit stand to fifth and butterdish to sixth class. Regatta Committee: Commodore C. H. Harrison, Messrs. J. Gutte, E. O. Wicner, H. B. Underhill, jr.; J. M. Shotwell, and J. C. Uhler. The summary is appended :—

FIRST CLASS.

	Length. Ft. In.	Actual Time. H. M. S.	Time allowance deducted. H. M. S.
Anheuser	60 00	3 24 00¼	3 25 48
Consuelo	59 06	3 41 09½	3 32 27½
Pearl	52 00	4 00 08	3 45 47

SECOND CLASS.

Clara	00 00	4 02 23	3 40 46
Frolic	48 10	4 13 17	3 55 35
Startled Fawn	45 05	4 15 17	3 54 48

THIRD CLASS.

Lively	00 00	4 04 54½	3 54 24½
Twilight	00 00	4 05 20	4 03 17
Virgin	00 00	4 05 04	3 57 22

FOURTH CLASS.

Zarefa	00 00	3 58 21½	3 29 56½

FIFTH CLASS.

Magic	00 00	3 58 31	3 36 35
Swan	00 00	3 50 52	3 44 35
Mist	00 00	4 20 49	4 13 39

JERSEY CITY CANOE CLUB.—The first annual open regatta of this club was held Aug. 28th, off the Idle Hour, Pamrapo, N. J. Weather and wind were all that could be desired, and much interest was manifested in the comparative performance of the canvas and cedar canoes. The courses from the Idle Hour Club-house could be seen to perfection, and all the arrangements were carried out with much care under the supervision of Com. Chase and his aids. The classification of the canoes was especially commendable, a line being drawn between "paddleable sailing canoes" and "sailable paddling canoes," to adopt some new but appropriate terms devised we believe by Mr. Baden Powell, of England. To the former class are assigned the more seagoing cruising canoes, such as the *Shadow*, *Nautilus* and their varieties, to the latter belong the *Rob Roys*, *Rushtons*, and all without sheer and special sailing qualities, but speedy under paddle. Two races were proposed for each class, one under sail, the other paddle. This classification renders something like satisfactory results possible, for it is manifestly as loose a method to compel a heavy *Shadow* to paddle with a light racing *Rob Roy* as it is to make the latter sail in lumpy water with the former. The Jersey City Canoe Club has therefore taken a step in the right direction, and can always count on ample entries for its events. In the paddling race for sailing canoes, the entries were, Messrs. E. H. Ransome, in the *Ted*; E. J. Wilkin, in the *Saskatchewan*, and Com. Chas. E. Chase in his *Bubble*. Course one mile scant. Won by *Ted* in 5 m. 5 s.; *Saskatchewan* second. The second race was a paddling race for paddling canoes. Entries: I. F. West, in canoes *Qui Vive* of the Passaic Canoe Club, and Mr. Tatum, in the *Dart*. Won by *Qui Vive* in 5 m. 29 s. The sailing course for canoes was over a triangular course of 2¼ miles, sail over twice. At the start, the *Clochette*, a fine *Shadow* model of Mr. Wm. Whitlock made her appearance, her owner having paddled her down from Great Neck, a distance of 17 miles. Mr. Whitlock, hoisted sail and started with the rest, the *Bubble*, Com. Chase; *Mate*, Carl Bergman; *Onondaga*, a new canvas, Mr. M. Higgenbotham, and *Ted*, Mr. Ransome. *Clochette* and *Buddle* had mainsail and dandy, the rest a jib in addition. It was close hauled to the first stake, the two *Shadows* outpointing the rest and holding a better luff. With free sheets running for the second mark, the *Mate* overhauled *Buddle* and *Clochette*, but lost her chances by making a mistake as to the course. *Clochettee* increased her lead and won by 3 m. in 1 h. 8 m. 15 s., with *Mate* second and *Ted* third. The *Buddle* withdrew. For the saling race for paddling canoes the *Qui Vive* was the only entry and had a walk over. A large number of spectators were on hand, and the sport of canoeing has received another impetus which is certain to be productive of excellent results with the advent of another year.

CINCINNATI CANOE CLUB.—A new canoe club has been formed in Cincinnati, Ohio. Among the prominent members are Thos. Ambrose, Clerk U. S. C. Court; Judge Longworth, of the Supreme Court; Mr. Wulsin and others. They have a commodious club house on the Ohio and hold many races, the peculiar feature of which is, that the winner becomes commodore every time; hence ex-commodores are a common occurrence in the club.

MISSISSIPPI AMATEUR CHAMPIONSHIP.—The annual race for the Mississippi championship brought three crews to the start from the Mississippi, Western and Modoc clubs. Course three miles down stream. After a close struggle the Mississippi crew won in 16m. 30s. The Modocs entered a protest against the winners, on the ground that some of them were professionals.

—The *American Ship* is the title of a new trade journal now in its second half-year. It is devoted to our export trade in grain, marine insurance, and kindred interests, and will find a place in that portion of the community identified with our exports and carrying trade, both of which promise a large increase in the near future.

—A new ferry line has been established between Pine street and Hunter's Point, which very materially facilitates travel between Wall street and points on the Long Island Railroad, Rockaway, Brighton, etc.

Rational Pastimes.

THE GAME OF CRICKET.

FIXTURES.

Sept. 5—Orange, N. J.—Newark vs. Young America (2d).
Sept. 6—Staten Island.—Young America (2d) vs. Staten Island (2d).
Sept. 10-11—Toronto.—Daft's English eleven vs. 22 Canadians.
Sept. 12-13—Toronto.—Daft's English eleven vs. 22 English.
Sept. 15-16—Toronto.—Daft's English eleven vs. 22 Canadians and English.
Sept. 16-17—Hoboken, N. J.—Marsh's Irish Team vs. St. George's fifteen.
Sept. 17-18—Nicetown.—Old Haverfordians vs. Pennsylvania University.
Sept. 18-19—Montreal.—Daft's English eleven vs. 22 of Montreal.
Sept. 18-19—Staten Island.—Marsh's Irish Team vs. Staten Island fifteen.
Sept. 22-23—Hoboken, N. J.—Marsh's Irish Team vs. Eleven All New York.
Sept. 23—Staten Island.—St. George's vs. Staten Island.
Sept. 25-26-27—Nicetown.—Marsh's Irish Team vs. Philadelphia eleven.
Sept. 25-26-27—Detroit.—Daft's English eleven vs. Detroit.
Sept. 30-Oct. 1—Syracuse—Daft's English eleven vs. 22 Central New York.
Oct. 3-4—Montreal.—Marsh's Irish Team vs. Montreal.
Oct. 7-8—Ottawa.—Marsh's Irish Team vs. Ottawa.
Oct. 13-14—Hamilton.—Marsh's Irish Team vs. Hamilton.

THE INTERNATIONAL CRICKET MATCH—UNITED STATES VS. CANADA.—This match, which had been looked forward to with much interest for some weeks, came off on the beautiful grounds attached to the Government House, Ottawa, on Tuesday and Wednesday, the 19th and 20th insts., and resulted in a decided victory for the United States. It is not our intention to give a detailed account of the match, but rather to notice the more prominent features of the playing. At the outset we may remark that the team sent out by the Cricketers Association of the United States contained many elements of strength, and while some may contend that it was the strongest available, it certainly was far from being the strongest possible. After playing a practice game against a fifteen at Montreal on the 16th, and resting a day there, the eleven proceeded to Ottawa on the 18th, arriving there at 2 P.M. and visiting the Rideau Hall Ground for practice at 4 P.M. The party put up at the Russell House, and in their honor a band played a choice selection on the Government Square, near at hand, that evening. Next morning the visitors were on the ground by 10 A.M., but it was 11 before the game began, as the Canadians had to elect their captain. It will thus be seen that the Canucks are more republican in these matters than we are. Whether they are more wise may well be questioned. Without going the length of calling their team a weak one, it was disappointing to our representatives (who expected to meet *all* Canada) to find their opponents chosen from the Province of Ontario, while only a single club, and that by no means the strongest in Canada, supplied six of the eleven players. However, the recently elected general began well by winning the toss, and elected to bat, sending Rev. T. D. Phillips and Ray, of Whitby, to face the bowling of C. Newhall and Soutter. Twenty-two runs were scored before the first wicket (Ray's) fell, and this was the best stand made by the side. Armstrong and Brunel likewise got double figures, the batting of the latter being really good. The eleven retired for 70 runs off the bat at 1 P.M., Dan Newhall, with slows, having taken Soutter's place. Without delay Calvert and Moore went in. The former ran himself out very foolishly. Moore next succumbed, the victim of catch at point. With 29 on and two wickets down, an adjournment was had at 2 P.M. for lunch. The commodious lunch-room deserves more than a passing notice. The decorations were elegant and of a character to please the visitors, while the repast itself was creditable to the skill of the caterer. On resuming the game Brewster and Clay made things very lively, though it is but fair to add that the latter was indebted for his 35 to the softness of the Canadian palm—*vide* Fitzgerald's "Wickets in the West"—for three catches were badly missed. Brophy (medium round-arm) and Hall (slow) had now superseded Brodie and Brunel, the latter being out of condition. The two bowlers were very effective, notably Brophy, who clean-bowled Capt. Dan and Bailey on two successive balls. In spite of their other misfortunes the Canadians certainly had the luck on their side, and in explanation of their cutting down so strong a team for 108 it must be borne in mind that three of the ten wickets were cases of suicide. The Canadian fielding, with one or two notable exceptions, was fair. With 23 to the bad they resumed their innings at 4¼ P.M., and by 6 P.M., when the stumps were drawn, they had lost nine wickets for 78—being a somewhat better record in this respect, that they scored more off the bat. The batting of Armstrong, Orillia, Hall, Port Hope, and Smith, Ottawa, alone redeemed the side. The 29 of the first named was obtained by decidedly the best hitting of the match, and included two sixes. The Newhalls bowled throughout. A large number of spectators, about 1,000, witnessed the afternoon's play, thus enlivening a scene which was in other respects rendered attractive by being dotted here and there with marques, scoring-tents, flags, &c. But irrespective of these artistic adornments, the natural picturesqueness of the place is very inviting. The music of the band of the Governor-General's Foot Guards was by no means the most trivial attraction of the afternoon. In the evening a pleasant three hours was spent on the Ottawa, the local committee having chartered the splendid steamer *Peerless* for a complimentary excursion to Buckingham and back. On the programme were dancing, music and refreshments.

Wednesday opened auspiciously. It was a day even more suited to cricket than the preceding. The Canadian not-outs were disposed of in four balls for as many runs, obtained by a leg hit. The Americans had now to make 60 to win, and it was expected that the captain, whose generalship throughout was excellent, would endeavor to get these with the loss of as few wickets as possible. But he seems to have acted on the principle of sending in those men who had not scored in the first innings; or it may have been, as suggested by a contemporary, that he wished to let his opponents down easily. At any rate, five wickets fell before Moore made the winning hit of 3, and by 1 P.M. the United States had scored another victory over Canada, or rather over one Province of the Dominion. Messrs. Green, of Philadelphia, and Benjamin, of Ottawa, gave satisfaction with their decisions as umpires.

On the whole the Canadians bore their defeat philosophically, consoling themselves with the reflection that had they not been disappointed in their expectation of men from Hamilton, Toronto, Montreal and Halifax they would have given a still better account of themselves. They are to be commended for the courage and even pluck with which they played a manifestly up-hill game. Most of the visiting Americans returned via Q., M., O. & O. Railway (by which they had gone to Ottawa) through Montreal. They seem to have enjoyed the trip, and to have shown our northern neighbors how much strength may be evolved from harmony and good management—elements in which, by all accounts, the visited are somewhat deficient. The following is the full score :—

CANADA.

First Inning.

Rev. T. D. Phillips, Ottawa, b. C. Newhall	12
S. Ray, Whitby, b. C. Newhall	11
D. J. Smith, Ottawa, c. Soutter, b. Dan Newhall	5
F. W. Armstrong, Orillia, b. C. Newhall	12
H. Brock, Toronto, run out	1
G. Brunel, Ottawa, c. Soutter, b. Dan Newhall	14
G. F. Hall, Port Hope, b. Dan Newhall	0
F. W. Trousdell, Whitby, c. Cross, b. Dan Newhall	3
C. B. Brodie, Ottawa, c. Dan Newhall, b. C. Newhall	4
R. W. Powell, Ottawa, c. Caldwell, b. Dan Newhall	8
J. B. Brophy, Ottawa, not out	0
Byes, 11; leg byes, 4	15
Total	85

Second Inning.

Rev. T. D. Phillips, c. C. Newhall, b. Dan Newhall	1
S. Ray, b. C. Newhall	3
J. B. Brophy, b. C. Newhall	6
D. J. Smith, b. C. Newhall	12
H. Brock, c. Caldwell, b. C. Newhall	5
F. W. Armstrong, c. Brown, b. C. Newhall	29
F. W. Trousdell, c. C. Newhall, b. Dan Newhall	6
G. Brunel, c. Cross, b. D. Newhall	7
G. F. Hall, c. Cross, b. C. Newhall	14
C. B. Brodie, not out	0
R. W. Powell, c. Brewster	4
Leg byes	1
Total	82
Total first inning	85
Final total	167

BOWLING ANALYSIS—FIRST INNING.

	B.	R.	M.O.	W.
C. Newhall	110	39	9	4
J. G. Soutter	20	14	0	0
D. S. Newhall	99	17	10	6

SECOND INNING.

D. Newhall	75	44	2	3
C. Newhall	75	33	6	6

UNITED STATES.

First Inning.

B. Calvert, run out	0
R. Moore, c. Phillips, b. Brophy	5
F. E. Brewster, l. b. w., Trousdall	25
W. Caldwell, c. Armstrong, b. Brodie	10
R. U. Clay, hit wicket, b. Hall	35
R. J. Cross, c. and b. Hall	9
J. G. Soutter, run out	1
D. S. Newhall, b. Brophy	12
C. Newhall, c. Phillips, b. Hall	0
W. Brown, not out	0
F. Bailey, b. Brophy	0
Byes, 4; leg byes, 2; wides, 4	10
Total	108

Second Inning.

C. Newhall, b. Brodie	11
H. B. Brown, c. and b. Brophy	2
F. Bailey, b. Brophy	0
J. G. Soutter, c. Ray, b. Brodie	17
R. J. Cross, b. Brophy	1
D. Newhall, not out	21
C. B. Calvert, not out	6
Wides	2
Total	60
Total first inning	108
Final total	168

With five wickets to spare.

BOWLING ANALYSIS—FIRST INNING.

	B.	R.	M.O.	W.
Geo. Brunel	25	13	3	0
C. B. Brodie	55	26	5	1
J. B. Brophy	55	24	1	3
F. W. Trousdall	25	16	1	3
G. F. Hall	39	19	1	3

SECOND INNING.

J. B. Brophy	55	37	2	3
G. F. Hall	25	13	0	0
C. B. Brodie	39	8	4	2

UNITED STATES ELEVEN VS. MONTREAL FIFTEEN.—The American cricketers, *en route* to Ottawa to play Canada, stopped at Montreal on the 16th ult. and contested against fifteen players at that place. The score will show that the match was not played out :—

UNITED STATES ELEVEN.		MONTREAL FIFTEEN.	
F. Baily, b. Smith	10	J. Smith, c. Brown, b. Soutter	2
C. Calvert, c. Dewhirst, b. Gordon	39	Rev. T. D. Phillips, run out	18
R. S. Cross, run out	13	J. Hardman, b. C. Newhall	1
J. G. Soutter, c. Dewhirst, b. McLean	18	C. McLean, not out	16
F. E. Brewster, c. Wood, b. Gordon	36	F. H. Gough, b. C. Newhall	0
R. W. Caldwell, b. Gordon	1	G. Dewhirst, not out	5
D. Newhall, c Ramsay, b. Alston	26	W. Smith	
C. Newhall, b. Alston	16	J. O'Flaherty	
H. W. Brown, c. McLean, b. Alston	10	J. Ramsay	
R. W. Clay, l. b. w., b. Alston	0	J. W. Gordon	
J. R. Moore, not out	0	F. Maille	
Extras	14	H. Benjamin	
Total	180	F. O. Wood	
		G. Alston	
		H. Sills	
		Extras	3
		Total	47

OSWEGO FALLS MANUFACTURING COMPANY VS. OSWEGO CITY.—These clubs played their first game Saturday, August 9th, on the grounds of the former—Oswego Falls Fair Grounds—resulting in the defeat of the visitors by

two wickets. Oswego winning the toss, decided to go to the bat first, and ran up the respectable total 70 in their first inning, against their opponent's 47, leaving the home club 23 runs behind. However, in Oswego's second inning they only compiled 20. With little over an hour to play, the Falls got to work and managed to rub off the score with two wickets to spare. Below is the full score:—

OSWEGO CITY.

First Inning.		*Second Inning.*	
Stevenson, b. Ellis	1	c. Murphy, b. Newton	0
Scott, b. Ellis	5	b. Ellis	0
Bailey, b. Ellis	4	run out	1
Mongin, b. Ellis	9	l. b. and b. Ellis	4
Kingsley, b. Ellis	27	c. Baker, b. Ellis	7
Hubbard, c. North, b. Ellis	11	c. and b. Edmundson	0
Mattoom, b. Newton	1	run out	1
Fayett, c. Bacchus, b. Newton	0	b. Edmundson	0
Wright, c. and b. Ellis	4	not out	0
Touse, not out	4	b. Ellis	1
Saladin, b. Ellis	0	b. Ellis	0
Extras	4	Extras	5
Total	70	Total	20

OSWEGO FALLS.

First Inning.		*Second Inning.*	
Ellenor, c. and b. Wright	8	c. Kingsley, b. Bailey	1
H. Bacchus, b. Fayett	2	b. Wright	0
J. Bacchus, c. Fayett, b. Wright	0	b. Bailey	6
J. Gill, b. Wright	6	not out	17
J. Newton, b. Fayett	0	run out	5
M. Ellis, c. and b. Wright	9		
R. Edmundson, c. Stevenson, b. Wright	8	run out	4
E. Taycock, b. Wright	4	c. Fayett, b. Wright	0
F. North, b. Bailey	3	not out	3
Murphy, not out	3	c. Touse, b. Wright	2
W. Baker, b. Bailey	3	To bat	—
Extras	4	Extras	6
Total	47	Total	46

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

OSWEGO FALLS.

First Inning.	*Balls.*	*Runs.*	*Maidens.*	*Wickets.*
J. Newton	78	23	2	3
M. Ellis	78	43	2	3
Second Inning.				
J. Newton	34	5	2	1
M. Ellis	37	7	2	5
R. Edmundson	12	3	1	2

OSWEGO CITY.

First Inning.				
Wright	66	19	3	6
Fayett	42	24	0	2
Bailey	18	3	2	2
Second Inning.				
Wright	36	23	1	2
Bailey	33	17	0	2

UTAH—*Fort Douglass, Aug* 23*d.*—Score of a game of cricket between the Salt Lake C. C. and an eleven picked up at the post:—

SALT LAKE CRICKET CLUB.

First Inning.		*Second Inning.*	
G. Barton, b. Jones	0	b. Simmons	0
J. Payne, c. Simmons, b. Parr	4	c. Western, b. Simmons	5
J. Platt, b. Walker	4	c. Taylor, b. Simmons	4
J. Cook, l. b. w	6	run out	6
F. Day, not out	14	c. Taylor, b. Cooper	1
M. Wilton, b. Cooper	4	b. Simmons	0
G. Cratchley, s. Taylor	4	run out	19
R. Collett, b. Cooper	4	b. Cooper	0
C. Porcher, b. Parr	11	hit wicket	4
Chas. Platt, b. Cooper	0	not out	4
A. Wilde, b. Cooper	5	b. Cooper	0
Extras	8	Extras	2
Total	64	Total	51

FORT DOUGLAS ELEVEN.

First Inning.		*Second Inning.*	
Capt. Western, b. Collett	0		
Lieut. Taylor, b. Collett	15	not out	5
Mr. Parr, b. Cook	2	run out	2
Mr. Gunn, b. Payne			
Mr. Walker, c. and b. Collett	11	c. Platt, b. Collett	1
Sergt. Kelly, c. and b. Collett	0		
Private Simmons, b. Cook	2	not out	0
Private Gutwillig, hit wicket	7		
Private Stewart, not out	5	run out	14
Private Jones, b. Payne	0		
Mr. Cooper, run out	14		
Extras	28	Extras	4
Total	91	Total	26

—The Hamilton Club returned home on Monday last after a most successful cricketing tour. The Hamilton players are not only adepts in the game, but a rare lot of jolly good fellows, and we trust to have the pleasure of seeing them again. Scores in our next issue.

ERIN GO UNUM, E PLURIBUS BRAGH.—The following players have been selected by the Philadelphia committee to play against Marsh's team of Irish gentlemen:—George, Charles, Robert and Daniel Newhall, Large and Clark, of the Young America; Law and Thayer, of the Merion; Brewster, Caldwell and T. Hargreave, of the Germantown. The choice is most excellent.

ARCHERY.

AMERICAN BOWS vs. ENGLISH BOWS.

NEW YORK, *Aug.* 23*d.*

Editor Forest and Stream:—

I noticed in your last week's issue that "Archer" say that the best bows are made in this country. I am not in the archery business, nor connected with any house as an advertizing agent, but have used the bow for over twenty years and have worked very hard to introduce it to this country. I have visited every meeting of account in this country. I was at the Chicago Tournament, and was very much pleased with the progress made, and I think by next season when we have another tournament it will be represented by clubs from all parts of the States and Canadas. As an out-door amusement it yields to none in its direct tendencies to promote and invigorate the health of its votaries; and to those who wish to become acquainted with this excellent pastime a few words may not be unacceptable. The bows and arrows are the main part of the outfit. I am in favor of bows of one piece, let it be a yew or a lancewood. The yew is the best, on account of the lightness of the wood and its elasticity. My first bow was a lancewood, made by Thomas Aldred of London, a gentleman of world-wide reputation as a manufacturer of archery goods, which I used for three years. The bow's pulling strength was 40 lbs. Then I purchased from the same maker an English yew, 48 lbs.; then a Spanish yew, 52 lbs., and have been using the Spanish yew ever since; and in consequence of using the yew bow so much I cannot use the lancewood. There seems to be a softer pull to the yew, which cannot be had with the lancewood. I asked Mr. Aldred a few points in regard to bow-making, and he took me through his shop and showed me the process. He does not work any wood that has not been in his shop for five years. His experience has taught him that if the wood is not thoroughly seasoned, a bow that pulls 40 lbs. this season will pull 50 lbs. next season. His yew bows are shaped with a drawn knife so as to have the straight grain. My objections to two or three-pieced bows are that if you break a tip, or a string, they are liable to split up; and another objection is the unevenness of the woods. I saw an American snakewood bow backed with hickory—the snakewood broke short across. Mr. Aldred showed me the medals he had received from the Emperor of France, of Brazil, of the King of Denmark, of the Prince of Wales, at the Exhibition of London, 1851 and '63, New York, 1853, Dublin, 1865, Paris, 1867. The prizes were all for archery. The bow taking the prize at Paris was a Spanish yew, valued at thirty-five guineas. J. B. Crook & Co., well-known fishing tackle manufacturers, stopped making bows themselves and took the agency of Aldred, and seeing their advertisement in your valuable paper I stopped in to inspect their stock, which, without any exaggeration, is the finest of English and Spanish yew I have ever seen displayed in any store in this country or Europe. Mr. Crook showed me a Spanish yew valued at $75, which I do not think can be duplicated in the world. You can talk of your American bows, but it is preposterous to put them against such a maker as Thomas Aldred, who has been making archery since the year 1813. You cannot get a carpenter to make a first-class fly-rod, nor can you get novices to make first-class bows. Experience makes perfect; and if experience will make a man a first-class bow maker, then you have it in Thomas Aldred; and I say there is no maker in this country that is prepared to-day with stock ahead to make bows that will answer the requirements. There have been a great many American bows sold this season, ranging in price from $1.50 to $5, and a great many have been broken just because the wood was not seasoned. I asked Messrs. Crook & Co. how the Aldred bows were liked, and they say they have sold over 500 bows, ranging in price from $7.50 to $75, and never had one returned or anybody dissatisfied, which I thought was a very good recommendation. They are receiving orders from all parts of the country for the yew bows, and have had six shipments this season. Mr. Carver, Secretary of the National Association, has an Aldred Spanish yew that he paid $125 for.

TOXOPHILITE.

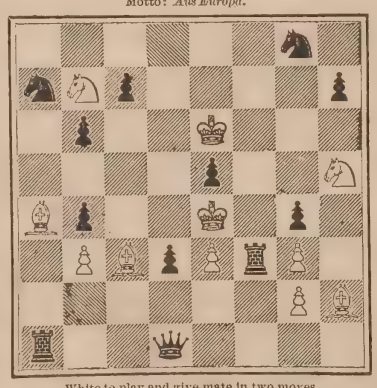
AN OHIO ASSOCIATION.—Archery has received a new impulse from the Chicago Tournament. Ohio clubs propose to combine into a State Association, and to that end a meeting of all archery clubs was held at Cincinnati, September 1st, and another meeting is appointed for September 9. The gentlemen signing the call were Mr. Chas. Weeker, 137 West 4th street, Cincinnati, and Messrs. C. J. Strong, Sagittarian A. Club; H. C. Healy, Waverly A. Club; E. K. Foote, Ivanhoe A. Club; Chas. Miller and Alan Sanders, Westwood A. Club; C. A. Le Boutillier, M.D., Sagittarian A. Club; James N. Gamble, Westwood A. Club; F. M. Coppock, Sagittarian A. Club; Adam Gray, College Hill A. Club; A. J. Proctor, Westwood A. Club. The meeting will be held at the Gibson House.

—Brownell's Complete Archery Score Book has been adopted by the Eastern Association. It is adapted for single rounds, single and double Columbia, American and York rounds. The book is advertised in another column.

The Game of Chess.

Problem No. 62.

Motto: *Aus Europa.*



White to play and give mate in two moves.

SOLUTION TO PROBLEMS—NO. 53.

1—Q-Q3	1—Btks Q.
2—Kt.Q	2—Any
3—Kt mates.	

THE PARIS INTERNATIONAL PROBLEM TOURNEY.

Set, "*L'homme qui rit*," by Samuel Loyd, of U. S., winner of the third prize of 200 francs:—

No. 1.

White—K on Q R; R's on Q Kt3 and Q Kt5; B on Q B; Kts on Q R5 and K B2; Q on Q B7.

Black—P's on Q R7, Q Kt2 and K B4; R's on Q R2 and K Kt6; K on Q B7; Kts on K8 and K R; Q on K R6; B on K R8.

White to play and mate in two moves.

No. 2.

White—P's on Q R5 and K2; B's on Q Kt6 and Q3; Kts on Q Kt8 and K B3; K on K3; Q on K R5; R on K R8.

Black—P's on Q R3, Q2, Q3 and K R5; Kts on Q and K4; K on Q4; B on K R6.

White to play and mate in three moves.

No. 3.

White—R on Q R2; P's on Q R6 and K R6; Q on Q Kt6; B on Q8; K on K R2.

Black—P's on Q R2 and Q B2; K on Q4.

White to play and mate in four moves.

No. 4.

White—K on Q R2; B on Q7; R on K Kt; Q on K Kt4.

Black—K on Q B3; Kt on Q Kt7; R on K R; B on K R6.

White to play and mate in five moves.

Set, *Look on this hill*, by M. Emile Pradignat, of France. (See award as originally announced, and the award as re-announced by the Committee):—

No. 1.

White—R's on Q R3 and K; B on Q Kt; K on Q Kt4; P's on Q Kt6, K B2, K B5 and K Kt3; Kts on Q B4 and Q3; Q on K R7.

Black—P's on Q R5, Q5, K4, K7 and K Kt5; Kt on Q Kt6; K on K5.

White to play and mate in two moves.

No. 2.

White—Q on Q R6; P's on Q Kt4, Q B5, Q6, K4, K5 and K R4. Kts on Q Kt3 and Q Kt7; B's on Q B and Q7; R's on K B4 and K Kt; K on K B7.

Black—R's on Q R6 and K R7; P's on Q Kt4, Q B3, Q5, K Kt7 and K R6; K on K Kt6; B on K R8.

White to play and mate in three moves.

No. 3.

White—P's on Q Kt5 and K B4; B on Q B3; Kt on Q2; R on K R; Q on K R5; K on K R6.

Black—P's on Q R7, Q Kt3 and K B3; K on Q R8; Kts on Q Kt and Q B4; B on Q Kt7; Q on Q Kt8.

White to play and mate in four moves.

No. 4.

White—P's Q B5, Q6 and K Kt5; Kts on K and K2; B on K5; R's on K B5 and K B8; K on K B7.

Black—Kts on Q Kt5 and K R5; P's on Q2 and Q4; K on K5.

White to play and mate in five moves.

Set, *Vive Louise*, by Dr. Conrad Bayer, of Austria, winner of one half of the fourth prize of 100 francs:—

No. 1.

White—K on Q R4; B on Q R8; P's on Q Kt3 and K Kt2; Kts on K2 and K6; R's on K and K R5; Q on K B7.

Black—R on Q B3; P's on Q3 and K B3; K on Q4; B on K4; Kt on K B4.

White to play and mate in two moves.

No. 2

White—P's on Q R3, Q2, and K Kt4; R on Q B; Kts on K3 and K Kt8; K on K B3; Q on K B6.

Black—P's on Q R5 and K Kt 4; Kt on Q Kt 2; Q on Q Kt8; K on Q6.

White to play and mate in three moves.

No. 3.

White—K on Q R4; P's on Q R5, Q Kt3, Q B4, and K6; Kt on Q5; Q on K B; B on K B4.

Black—Kt on Q Kt; P's on Q Kt5, K B4 and K B6; K on Q5; R's on K2 and K Kt 3; B's on K R5 and K R8.

White to play and mate in four moves.

No. 4

White—Kts on Q R6 and K Kt2; K on Q B2; R on K5; Q on K R2.

Black—R on Q R2; P's on Q B5 and K Kt2; B on Q; Kts on K3 and K B7; K on Q5.

White to play and mate in five moves.

Set, *Amat victoria curam*, by J. H. Finlinson, of England, winner of half of the fourth prize of 100 francs:—

No. 1.

White—P's on Q R4 and Q B3; R's on Q Kt5 and K B5; Q on Q B; B on Q B2; K on Q B6; Kts on K3 and K R5.

Black—P on Q R4, K3, K4 and K R5; B on Q6; Kts on K and K Kt5; K on K5.

White to play and mate in two moves.

No. 2.

White—P's on Q R4, Q B5, Q3, K2, K Kt6 and K R4; Q on Q R6; B's on Q Kt8 and K R7; Kts on Q B7 and K Kt3; K on K R3; R's on Q8 and K B4.

Black—Kt on Q B3; R on Q3; P's on Q5 and K B4; B on K3; K on K4.

White to play and mate in three moves.

No. 3.

White—B's on Q R3 and Q B2; Kts on Q R7 and K R7; P's on Q B4 and Q B6; R's on Q3 and K B5; K on K2; Q on K B7.

Black—Kt on Q R3; P's on Q R5, Q B4; K2, K3 and K6; K on Q3; B on Q5; R on K5.

White to play and mate in four moves.

No. 4.

White—K on Q R4; P's on Q R6 and K R4; R on Q B4; Kt on K5; B on K Kt8; Q on K R5.

Black—P's on Q R2, Q5, K B4 and K Kt5; K on Q3; B's on K3 and K R3.

White to play and mate in five moves.

Selected problems from the Paris International Tourney. From set, *Adestes fideles*, by M. Alfred Lansquenet, of France.

No. 4.

White—P on Q Kt5; Kts on Q Kt8 and K Kt6; K on K B4; Q on K Kt; B's on K Kt8 and K R4.

Black—Kt on Q R3; P's on Q Kt2, Q B5, Q3, K3, K Kt2 and K R4; R's on Q and K R3; B's on K5 and K B; K on Q4.

White to play and mate in five moves.

Set, *Toujours prêt*, by Dr. C. C. Moore, of U. S. Corrected by the addition of a black P on Q R7, without which it has two keys, viz.: Q-Q Kt7 ch, 2 Kt on Q4 tks P dbl ch, 3 mates:—

No. 2.

White—B on Q R; Q on Q R7; Kts on Q4 and Q8; K on K B; P on K R3.

Black—P on Q R7; K on Q4; P's on K2 and K3.

White to play and mate in three moves.

From first prize set (new award). Motto: *Vertrauen*, by Johann Berger, of Austria:—

No. 4.

White—P's on Q R2, Q Kt5, K2, K B2, K R3 and K R4; K on Q R6; B's on Q R3 and Q5; Q on Q R7; R's on Q B5 and K B6; Kt on K5.

Black—P's on Q B6, Q3, K5, K6, K R2 and K R3; Kts on Q and K B4; R on K B; K on K B5; B on K R7; Q on K R8.

White to play and mate in five moves.

From second prize set (new award). Motto: *Non cuivis homini contingit adire Corinthum*, by Fritz Geijerstamm, of Sweden:—

White—R on Q R3; K on Q Kt6; Kt on Q B2; B's on Q B4 and Q5; Q on K B2.

Black—P's on Q Kt7, K Kt4, K R5 and K R6; R's on Q Kt8 and K Kt3; Kts on K3 and K B2; K on K5; B on K R4.

White to play and mate in four moves.

From a disqualified set under the new award. Motto: *Mea culpa*, said to be by M. Lamouroux, of Paris, France:—

No. 2.

White—Q on Q R3; R's on Q B2 and K R6; B's on K B3 and K R2; Kts on K B5 and K B8; P's on K Kt3, K Kt4 and K Kt5; K on K R.

Black—B on Q R5 and K B7; R's on Q Kt3 and K; P's on Q B2, K2, and K B5; Kts on Q B8 and Q8; Q on Q5; K on K4.

White to play and mate in three moves.

No. 3.

White—K on Q R2; P's on Q Kt3, Q B2, Q B5 and K Kt5; Q on K4; R's on K8 and K B7.

Black—B's on Q B2 and Q3; Q on Q R4; P's on Q R6, Q Kt5 and K Kt3; R's on Q B2 and K Kt2; K on K R2.

White to play and mate in four moves.

A MILK-WHITE THOROUGHBRED.—A true white horse, born white and thoroughbred, is understood to be so great a rarity in Europe, unless it be an importation from the East, where it is common enough, that the birth of such an animal has been thought worthy of special announcement in *Le Sport*, which prints a letter to the following effect: "A thoroughbred mare, Perseverance, of English blood, by Watergage and a Faugh-a-Ballagh mare, has lately thrown a colt foal (the sire being Bagdad) the description of which is as follows: White, perfectly snow-white, with a few red hairs on the ears, all the hair very short, eyelids and nostrils rose-color, hoofs white * * * The colt is large, lively and well shaped." It may be mentioned that Perseverance, now belonging, it appears, to the brothers Lange, was bred in France by the late Baron de Nexon in 1858, and Bagdad, sire of the white colt, bears a name which seems to point to an Arab parentage, but no information is given on that point, and there is or was a French sire named Bagdad, foaled in 1862, by West Australian, out of Young Lady, by Inonian. However, all the Bagdads to be found in the French Stud Book are described as bay, gray or chestnut, and Perseverance herself is described as bay. So that the color of the white colt has no immediate hereditary justification.

A PRETTY BIRD STORY.—As a contribution to the fund of graceful things told of the storks, we clip the following from our German contemporary, the *Thierfreund*, the organ of the Vienna Society for the Protection of Animals. That paper publishes the story as having been received from a perfectly trustworthy source: Year after year a pair of storks built their nest on the roof of a Hungarian landowner's residence, arriving regularly in the early spring and taking their departure, with a young brood, towards the end of summer. One year the owner of the house caused one of the storks to be caught, and fastened round its neck an iron collar, on which was the inscription, "*Ex Hungaria colonia N.N.* The following season the birds came back as usual, and round the neck of one of them was seen some glittering object, which aroused the curiosity of their host. On capturing the bird he found to his astonishment in place of the iron collar which he had affixed the year before a golden necklet bearing the words, *Ex India colonia mitto donum cum ciconia.*

—Chamois hunting and deer stalking are the chief outdoor amusements of the Austrian court at Ischl. The beaters start long before dawn, and the game is driven past the Emperor and his party, stationed at given spots in the woods. The courtiers, courtier-like, always yield his Majesty the *pas*, and leave him the first shot, which may have something to do with the numerous trophies of the chase which adorn the Kaiser villa. With a good glass the chamois can be often seen clambering up on the rocky patches among the pine-covered mountains round Ischl.

—That famous sporting association, the Jockey Club of England, dates from the latter half of the reign of George the Second, and the first mention of a Jockey Club plate at Newmarket occurs in the "Racing Calendar" of 1753. The club, as the name indicates, was at it outset a body of noblemen and gentlemen who rode their own horses, which they did down to 1753, when the services of professional riders were substituted for that of amateurs. Still, for some years after it was the fashion for members of the club to appear in the saddle; and the story is often now told at Newmarket of how the Duke of Queensbury frustrated the evil designs of some conspirators, who were tampering with his jockey in a great match by taken bets up to the eleventh hour, and at the last moment throwing off his coat, riding his horse himself, and steering him in the victor of many thousands.

RAT AND MICE EXTERMINATOR.—A German newspaper gives the following simple method of exterminating rats and mice, which it states has been successfully tried by one Baron Von Backhofen and others for some time past: "A mixture of two parts of well-bruised common squills and three parts of finely-chopped bacon is made into a stiff mass, with as much meal as may be required, and then baked into small cakes, which are put around for the rats to eat." Several correspondents of the paper write to confirm the experience of the noble baron and his neighbors in the extirpation of rats and mice by this remedy.

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Sent free by mail on receipt of price.

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DUCKS ARE COMING.—For sale, one seven months old A No. 1 Chesapeake Bay Ducking Retriever. Sire, Samuel Hyde's Prize Winner; dam, My Betsy. Betsy is perfectly broken, and marks and retrieves ducks from a half to three-quarters of a mile. Betsy's last litter were whelped within twenty yards of our shore blind, and are accustomed to the roar of the guns. The Crisp and Hyde stock are the best in Maryland waters. Price, $50. For further particulars address G. H. WILD, Red Bank, N. J., or T. L. KEEN, Aberdeen, Hartford County, Md. Sept 4, 1t.

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New Foundland dog "Keeper"; four years old; first prize Westminster Kennel Show, 1879.

Pointer dog, "Croxteth,"; liver and white; one and a half year old; son of Lord Sefton's renowned stock—one of the handsomest pointers in the United States. Second prize in the Hanover International Show. Broken.

Blue Belton setter, "Decimal Dash," eighteen months old; sired by Llewellyn's celebrated "Dash"—a magnificent stud dog—never exhibited.

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Any of these dogs will serve approved bitches at $25.00.

Bitches.

St. Bernard "Braunfels," rough coated, out of Prince Solm's celebrated stock; a magnificent bitch, in whelp to "Marco," 1st prizes in Hanover and Rochester show.

Pointer "Queen," liver and white. 1st Westminster Kennel Show 1878, in whelp to champion "Sensation."

Gordon setter "Beauty," 1st Boston Show 1878, 2nd New York Show 1878.

Pointer "Dora"—liver and white, out of "Queen" and "Sancho," in whelp to Croxteth.

Blue Belton setter "Silk," in whelp to Ranger I.

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Pups out of all the above first-class bitches can be secured by an early application. Besides I offer for sale pointers, setters of minor quality, but of good thoroughbred stock; full pedigrees. Particulars will be furnished on application to

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FOR SALE.—Pointer dog, partially broken; pedigree; and a fine lot of imported skye terriers. Address J. H. WINSLOW, Aug28-2t P. O. Box 1538, Portland, Me.

FOR SALE, when eight weeeks old, seven puppies out of Pat. by my Rattler (Roy-Pickles) Address L. F. WHITMAN, 5 City Hall, Detroit, Mich. june19tf

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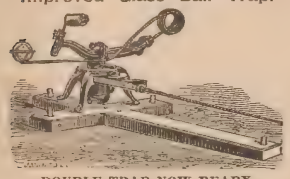
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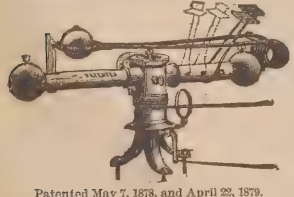
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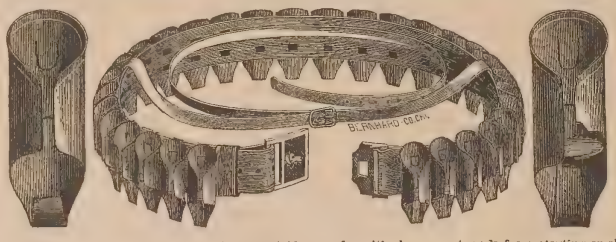
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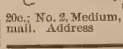
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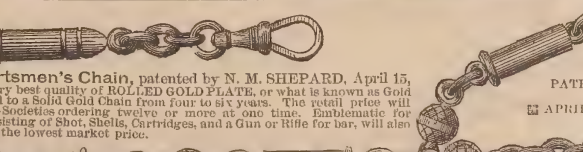
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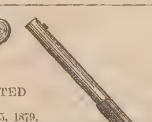
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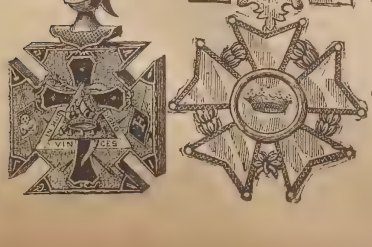
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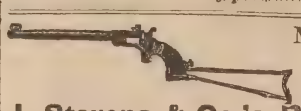
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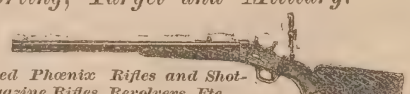
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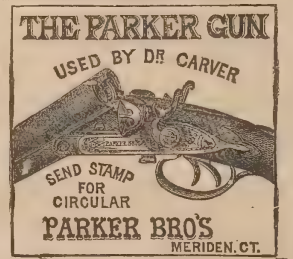
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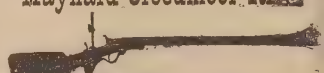


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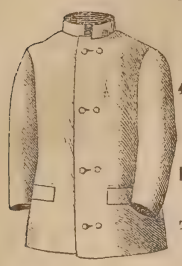
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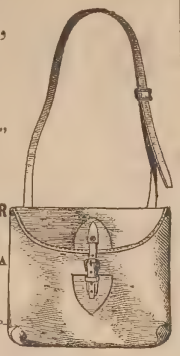
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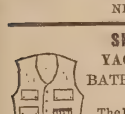
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June 15, 1879.
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8 30 Greenpoint and Sag Harbor Mail.
8 00 Patchogue, Babylon and Rockaway Mail.
10 00 Port Jefferson and way.
11 00 Babylon, Merrick, Rockaway and way.
P.M.
3 30 Garden City, Northport, Glen Cove, etc.
4 00 Greenport, Sag Harbor Express (Garden City).
4 30 Babylon Express—Wall St. to Babylon, 1 hour and 20 minutes. Patchogue.
4 30 Port Jefferson and way.
5 00 Babylon and way.
5 30 Locust Valley, Glen Cove and way.
6 00 Patchogue Accommodation.
6 30 Northport, Glen Cove.
7 00 Merrick Accommodation.
SUNDAYS.
M. 6 00 Greenport, Sag Harbor, Port Jefferson.
9 00 Garden City, Hempstead, Port Jefferson and way.
P.M.
1 30 Garden City and Hempstead.
7 00 Garden City, Hempstead, Northport and way.
A theatre train will be run from Hunter's Point and Flatbush av. every Saturday night at 12:15 A.M.

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To Sportsmen and Tourists:
THE "LAKE SUPERIOR TRANSIT Co.'s Excursion Rate Book" for 1879 is now ready. Copies of this book and information as to the best hunting and fishing grounds can be obtained of
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TAKE THE OTTAWA RIVER NAVIGATION CO'S STEAMERS, to or from OTTAWA CITY. The Capital of the Dominion may be reached from MONTREAL by *DAY BOAT*, leaving daily at 7:15 a.m., and from PRESCOTT (opposite Ogdensburg, on the St. Lawrence, the point where the great stream of American travel diverges), by St. L. & O. Ry. Every Tourist should make the trip UP or DOWN the River Ottawa. The scenery of the Ottawa River is very picturesque, and has been compared to the famous "blue" Danube; the approach to Ottawa City by the river is grand in the extreme, and unsurpassed. The steamers of this line are new, comfortable, and well-appointed.
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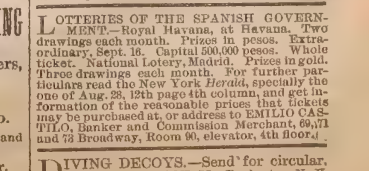
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For water-fowl, strong and clean. No. 1 to 5, in metal kegs, 6½ lbs. each, and canisters of 1 and 5 lbs. each.

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The best for rifles and all ordinary purposes. Sizes, FG, FFG and FFFG, the last being the finest. Packed in wood and metal kegs of 25 lbs., 12½ lbs. and 6½ lbs., and in canisters of 1 lb. and ½ lb.

All of the above give high velocities and less residuum than any other brands made, and are recommended and used by Capt. BOGARDUS, the "Champion Wing Shot of the World."

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A quick, strong, and clean Powder, of very fine grain for pistol shooting.

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EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:— NEW YORK, Jan. 13, 1879.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1879.

Volume 13—No. 6. No. 111 Fulton Street, New York.

Original.

SOME DAY!

SOME day when seated by the white shining sand,
I shall have looked my last upon the sea,
And death beside me looking, too, will stand;
Though I shall know not he is close to me.
I shall not feel his touch so cold and chill—
I shall not hear his footsteps creeping still
And silent on the hard, wave-beaten beach.

Some day the woods I love so well will fade
Out from mine eyes forever. I shall hear
No more the birds sing in the sylvan shade,
Where woodland fountains sparkle bright and clear.
I will not know it—but the golden sun
My raptured eyes no more shall gaze upon—
No more its rays my upturned forehead reach.

Some day my wandering feet will slowly tread
For the last time the winding mountain way;
For the last time will watch the clouds o'erhead
Upon the slopes in changeful shadows play.
The trees will wave in leafy splendor there—
But I with bird and bee thenceforth will share
Those quiet hours of peace in life no more.

Some day for the last time my eyes will close
To all that can annoy or lead astray;
The lids will drop alike to friends and foes.
To open on a brighter, fairer day;
Shall droop to grief, to sorrow and to pain—
To weary rack of body, heart and brain—
To slanderer's breath and disappointment sore.

And then with heart at peace within my breast
And folded hands, my friends shall gaze on me—
Shall even envy as I lie at rest,
What all on earth must come at length to be—
A sinless shell. But pray, sigh not nor weep,
God lent me life; He now that life will keep
Safe in His fold as shepherds keep their sheep.

Sept., 1879. FRANKLIN W. FISH.

Bear Hunting Round Georgian Bay.

"HAUL in your slack! Belay!" (Creak! crack! creak?) And the steamer *Silver Spray* ground her chafed timbers against the log jetty at She-ba-wa-nah-ning, blew off her steam noisily for a moment, and then her throttle closing suddenly, let into our ears a strange Indian and French *patois* from the motley, lantern-lit group flocking about the gang-plank. It was 11 o'clock at night, dark and wet.

My fellow-voyager, Mr. Arthur Kilburn, jr., and myself had come down from Sault Ste. Marie, leaving this latter place on the 17th of September. It was our first hunting and fishing tour into Georgian Bay.

"What place is this, Captain?" asked my comrade.

"She-ba-wa-nah-ning, sir. Stop about ten minutes, just long enough to run up with the mail-bag and take on six barrels of whitefish. Come, come! Hurrah, boys! Hurrah, boys! (this latter exhortation to the deck-hands, rolling on the whitefish).

We stood and looked at the half-savage crowd. Fog was driving in. The steamer's red lights aloft showed like dingy garnets.

"*Bon soir*, Sue," called the second mate to one of the red-jacketed young women on the jetty. "Seen anything more of that bear?"

"'Deed, yes sir," replied the girl cheerily. "It's coom round twice sence you's here. Killed two more coos and a hoog, and coom just the nighest gettin' Molly-meg's two pappoos out blueberryin'."

"What's that about bears?" we demanded.

Rather reluctantly the second mate turned his attention from the girl on the wharf. "Oh, it's jest a big black bear," said he, "that's got after them here. Take's hogs, cows, pappooses, anything. Big's an ox, they say."

"Why don't they shoot the brute?" Arth asked, incredulously.

"Well, that's it," laughed the mate.

"What say?" said my comrade, turning to me. "Here's a bear spoiling to be hunted. Shall we go for that bear?"

"That's what we're up here for, hunting," was my reply.

"Go it is, then," exclaimed my adventurous friend.

To run to our state-rooms, seize our valises, ulsters and rifles was the work of a moment, and we jumped from the rail to the pier just as they cast off the line.

"Now then," says Arth, addressing himself to the crowd generally, "fetch on your bear."

But the aborigines did not take the joke worth a cent. The squat, dark-skinned group regarded us in distrustful silence. Indeed, that to land in the night at one of these remote, outlandish little hamlets of half-breeds, Indians and French Canadians, where the English language is a rarity, is not a nice thing to do, we came near finding out to our cost. The people, whom we had landed to deliver from the bear, were very slow to receive us. Hotel there was none, and so far as we could learn nobody ever put up anybody, nor wanted to, for love or money. It began to rain hard, too. At length we heard of a man who once put up a government inspector. He lived about a half-mile off. His name was Thomas Methot. An Indian showed us his light, and we steered for it over log fences, stumps and the wrecks of old canoes. Luckily Methot was indoors, and, after some parley, let us in, too. His house was built of squared timber. There were two rooms. His wife, Dollie, was a "monster," with a back as broad as a bale of hay, and there were two little Methots, pale, "peeked" and dirty-nosed.

They gave us the spare room. One end of the old stove stuck through the partition into it. There was a bed, or rather a bunk, consisting of a mass of old blankets and coverlets, with tow and linen sheets, spread on creaking boards laid across two "horses." The pillows were of swingle tow in wads.

Yet we could have stood these little eccentricities very well if the bunk had been all right. But we found it full of, heaven only knows what sort of savage beasts, that attacked us with the ferocity of Bashi Bazouks. After a terrible contest of about half an hour we re-dressed, pitched the bed into one corner and lay down on the bare boards. It was not quite so bad after this, and about midnight we both fell asleep.

In the morning the fat woman gave us for breakfast a fried whitefish and a small loaf of something which up in that section managed to pass itself off for bread. We had just sat down to it when the Methodist minister came in to breakfast. We had to divide with him; and short division it was, at least our individual quotients were short enough. However, the good man asked a blessing upon it, which, as Arth remarked, helped fill up a little.

We then went out to hunt the bear, taking Methot along with us as guide; and the minister went too, though he had no gun.

It is a fearful country all about She-ba-wa-nah-ning. Up to the north and northeast there is a long rocky mountain, covered with thin shrub, which but half conceals the weathered ledges. The whole country looks remarkably desolate, and the blackened stumps of the trees, where fires have destroyed the forests, heightened the aspect of desolation.

Over ledgy mountains and bushy hills, through tangled tamarack swamp and rocky blueberry fells, we hunted bear for six or seven hours assiduously, Methot leading the way. We visited the scene of the Molly-meg calamity and the spot where a cow and several sheep had been devoured. Everything hereabouts was very quiet now. Not a sign nor token of the bear was anywhere discernable.

Toward night we returned to Methot's much fatigued. During this whole day we had seen absolutely nothing in the way of game, save one red squirrel.

It would be five days, possibly six or seven, before another steamer would touch at this point: a fact we had not taken into consideration on landing. We had got hunting enough, such as it was, the first day. But Methot now suggested a bear trap, intimating his belief that the bear was, for the most part, nocturnal in his habits. The sort of trap which our friend Thomas suggested was a pit-fall delusively covered over with leaves and dry sticks and earth, the same to be baited with the carcass of a sheep—Thomas to furnish the sheep at four dollars, a price we afterwards learned to be a somewhat exalted one in that region. It was a very poor old scab of a sheep, but as Thomas remarked, it would probably be just as good for the bear, as one of his best ones; and the man had but nine in all.

We employed two half-breeds, named Doc and Ebe Molosse, and set them to dig a pit, a mile distant in the woods. They sank it to the depth of six feet about ten feet square at the bottom and set with stakes, sharpened at their upper ends and about three feet high. These were to impale the bear when he fell into the pit. The hole was then covered with slender poles, fir boughs and a light coating of dirt and leaves. To a maple branch which projected out over the pit, was suspended the carcass of the sheep.

This job consumed nearly a whole day.

Early next morning we walked out to the site of the trap pit, rifle in hand.

"We've got him!" Arth exclaimed on coming in sight, for the sheep was gone and the pit broken into.

We ran up. But the bear was not in it; some of the sharp stakes were upset, however, and there were what looked to be his tracks about the place. How he could have fallen on those stakes without injury was rather remarkable, we thought, to say the least.

That day we deepened the pit two feet, reset the stakes more firmly and bought another sheep of Thomas, for bait. We were determined to have that bear if possible.

Next morning the bait was gone again, lots of the stakes jammed down and lots of black hair, too, on several of the points. This was rather exciting; we bought another sheep and put in numbers of other sharp stakes.

Just at nightfall, we went out to the pit once more, only to find the bear had not only taken this third bait, but had upset more than half the stakes in his struggle out of the pit.

Evidently this bear's hide was proof against sharpened stakes. It was simply ridiculous to go on furnishing him sheep on these conditions.

Thomas now recommended a log-trap. The Molosses were set to work with axes; and a small log house thirteen feet by eleven, and six feet high, was built of fir-timber, near the site of the pit-fall. This structure was roofed over with heavy logs and a drop-door, with a spindle attachment, rigged for it. Another sheep had to be bought of Thomas to bait it.

But this laborious contrivance fared no better than the pit-fall. We found the bait gone and the drop-door torn down next morning. In short the whole structure was grievously maltreated and bore marks of dreadfully rough usage.

"Altogether too much bear for the trap!" my friend remarked.

But there were several little circumstances about the matter which made us very uncomfortable, not to say suspicious. We both agreed that to buy more sheep would be folly. In fact, we were not a little disgusted with the whole business. To crown all, bad weather kept the next steamer from putting into the narrow difficult channel and harbor of Shebawanahning. We were still cooped up at Methot's and fed on white fish and French-Canadian bread. Fishing for trout in a stream four or five miles back to the northeast of the landing was now our only vestige of sport. The fishing was good. The stream was full of trout, now confined to the deep holes on account of the drouth. It was no difficult matter to catch all we could both carry home; and these formed a very agreeable change from the white fish.

On either the third or fourth day we fished there, we followed the brook farther up among the mountains than on the previous days, to where the channel was very rocky and broken into falls by ledges. Here were some enormous boulders under which the water worked its way, often completely hidden by heaps of drift-bush and logs.

We were fishing lazily out of a pool, a little below a considerable bend of the stream, sitting on a projecting rock, when we heard a noise as of some animal splashing in the water above; some large creature, too, it seemed from the sound. We sat listening a moment.

"It may be an otter," Kilburn said.

We had brought only one gun along with us, and that I had left nearly two miles below under a log beside the brook; for it was a great bother to carry it while fishing. We had never seen anything there worth shooting as yet. But Arthur had his loaded revolver with him, a good, serviceable weapon, bought by him in London, having a bore of .42—almost half an inch.

Eager to get a sight of the game, if nothing more, we jumped up and ran through the intervening bushes along the bank. Working through a thicket of little firs, we came out plump upon a high ledge, overhanging a deep hole in which the stream lay enclosed by the rocks.

"For Moses' sake!" muttered Arther, "what is that?"

At second glance I saw it was a bear, and a big one.

"It's our friend!" I exclaimed; "or an own brother to him! And he's up here fishing, too!"

For at that instant I saw the bear seize and chew up something. The hole was full of trout.

"No gun!" Kilburn groaned. "Here's my pistol, though!" he exclaimed, and pulling it out of its sheath in his belt and reaching down over the rocks, fired. The crack of the pistol was the bear's first warning of our presence. When that slug-bullet struck him he gave a leap to one side, whirled round with a terrible roar, and, all dripping, glared up at us.

Kilburn let another ball go into him; at which the bear made a savage bound to get up out of the pool; then another, and another, its great claws scratching on the rocks, and he uttering some of the most terrific roars I ever heard. But the place betwixt the boulders where the water ran into the pool, on the upper side, was not more than a foot and a half wide; and the lower end of the hole was filled up with a vast heap of drift stuff beneath which the water worked out. A large hemlock log had fallen over the rocks into the pool a little below where we stood. The bear, seeing the fish, had scrambled down the trunk of this hemlock into the water; so at

least we judged from the marks on the log. Finding that he could not leap out of the hole, the animal next assayed to climb up the hemlock trunk.

"For mercy's sake don't let him climb up here!" shouted Kilburn, who was trying to take aim for another shot. The huge brute had already got foothold on the log, growling like seven lions. The case was urgent. Seizing a great stone, which would have weighed twenty or thirty pounds, I hurled it down on him, and my friend fired again at almost the same moment. This bullet hit the creature in the neck. The ball and the stone together caused it to loose its footing, and it blundered back into the water. With this it seemed to lose its courage. Instead of trying to get to us, it now ran to shelter beneath the overhanging rocks. Kilburn kept shooting. At every shot, for a dozen times, the beast would splash from one side of the pool to the other, which was already reddened with gouts of its blood. At length, reaching down, my friend fired a shot into its head, near the left ear, which seemed to kill it almost instantly. Altogether he had fired near thirty bullets into the bear; but for the advantage of its being in a place from which it could not easily get out, we should hardly have mastered it. I do not believe that so big a bear was ever killed with a revolver before. Kilburn and I could no more get it up out of the pool, alone, than if it had been a mountain. It took Methot and both the Molosses with us, tugging hard, to haul it up.

Methot took the hide off for us. How much the bear would have weighed, we could only estimate, there being no scales nor steelyards in Shebawanahing that would have weighed it. My friend set its weight at eight hundred, and I should say somewhere from seven to eight.

It was an enormously bony brute, and was in pretty good flesh. Nearly every halfbreed in the place came and got a piece of the meat to eat—as much as each could comfortably carry home. And there seemed enough for all.

Whether this was indeed the same bear which had menaced the pappooses and eaten our sheep bait so freely, I am able only to guess. To tell the truth, I now have my doubts about any bear ever coming near our pitfall, or our trap, and deem it more than probable that Methot or his *confreres* took the mutton bait after pocketing the price for the sheep—and sprung the trap to conceal the trick. Ah, these halfbreeds are a bad lot: not very intellectual certainly, but depravely cunning and tricky.

REEL FOOT LAKE.

IT was the good fortune of this writer, in the year 18—, to accompany a party of gentlemen in an exploration of the lakes of the lower Mississippi. On the 3d day of November, our two skiffs were lowered from the deck of the good steamer, *Dictator*, just opposite Madrid Bend. Our party consisted of six persons. Two stalwart individuals of the African persuasion, who acted during the trip in a variety of useful and ornamental occupations, viz: cooking, rowing, cleaning game, fish and stuffing specimens; playing the banjo, dancing and whooping; four gentlemen, one savant from Paree; the other three good shots, good anglers and good fellows generally. We had four muzzle-loading shot guns, best make, and two Hudson's rifles, small calibre, fishing rods, ammunition, camp equipage and full outfit.

Reel Foot Lake was the initial point of our voyage. Seeing an agriculturist on the bank who was evidently admiring our whole proceedings, and doubtless thinking that we were all slightly cracked, we saluted him in our suavest manner, whereupon the following conversation ensued:—

Native:—"Whar in thunder you gwine with them skiffs an' niggers? gwine to fish, or going to duck it? powerful sight of ducks over on Reel Foot, now, an'—but say now, hev you got a drink?"

Voyager:—"Sir, it is our intention to kill every duck in Reel Foot Lake, catch every fish, and then moving on to New Orleans, clean out the Gulf of Mexico of its finny inhabitants."

Native:—Thar, now, you talk like a book and you look like one; but I say now, hev you got a drink? I'm powerful dry."

Having satisfied his curiosity on this point, in fact duplicating the required drink, the cockles of his heart were so warmed with the generous liquor that he volunteered to transport us, bag and baggage to the Lake. He was faithful to his promise.

Scarcely had the rosy fingers of the blushing Aurora been entwined in old Sol's head in order to awaken him from his final nap, or in plain English, scarcely was it dawn when we launched our skiffs upon Reel Foot Lake, State of Tennessee. I had shot ducks on all the streams of southern Kentucky; I had killed them by hundreds on the prairies of Southern Illinois and Missouri. I thought that I had seen ducks plentiful and in galore, but I had never dreamed of seeing them in such countless numbers as I saw them on Reel Foot Lake. They were flying high from some cause, but the Eley's wire cartridge did the work most effectually, and by nine o'clock we had had our fill of sport, having brought to bag, seventy-five birds.

We were gentlemen, and did not propose to slaughter the thousands of birds around us, merely from the brute instinct of slaying. And yet it was hard self-denial; for it is with a keen sense of personal triumph that you knock over, right and left, two swift flying mallards, and see the sudden, helpless closing of the wings and the heavy, headlong thud into the water, which tells that your aim has been good and that your gun is of the right stamp. Ducking is certainly thrilling sport, and one that taxes the eye and hand more than any other in the whole category of field sports. In the North, you submit to all kinds of discomfort on a good ducking day; here you can shoot all day with a light suit of waterproof duck and be perfectly comfortable.

Near the centre of Reel Foot Lake is the home, by prescriptive right, of the cormorant. This settlement is called "Water Turkey Town." Here the cormorants collect and build their nests by thousands in the branches of the tall, dead cypress trees. Millions of blue catfish, some of them in weight as much as a hundred pounds, collect under these trees to eat the pieces of the fish dropped by the old birds while feeding their young ones. Although the season of nesting was over we determined to visit the place. Sam and Dick, our sable friends, had each of them out a cane on the banks of the lake the evening before, which rods would have horrified a "complete angler." They were about twenty feet long, about the size of one's lower arm at the butt, and strong as steel. If there is anything on the earth that can delight the soul of a negro, it is fishing for catfish. In a stream swarming with fine perch, you will fine at intervals on Saturday, an old darky seated comfortably over a deep hole with his rod stuck in the bank fishing for "cats." Let not the Northern reader suppose that they are like his own catfish. No, they are long, trimly built, with a forked tail, and having as much game and dash about them as any bass. Indeed, I think that a five pound channel cat, *ceteris paribus*, will give more trouble in its capture than the same weight bass. I know this, that at forty yards, I have had them snap a braided silk line for me, malgre fine rod and Milam reel.

Anchoring the skiffs near the middle of "Turkey town," we told the sable anglers to pitch in and distinguish themselves while we ate our lunch and smoked the pipe of peace. Quickly disemboweling one of the ducks, the entrails of which make an excellent bait for catfish, they dropped a line of invitation to their finny friends. Catfish after catfish, weighing from ten to twenty pounds, amid the uproarous shouts of the negroes was lifted into the boat, until Sam having hooked one more than twice as large as any that had been caught, finding that the fish would pull him out of the boat if he maintained his hold of the cane, coolly let it go and sprang after it. After a most exciting chase, and many winding dowlings and sudden turnings Sam got hold of the rod, and bracing himself on a log, succeeded in taking the enemy prisoner. We rescued him from the log, and threatening to box his ears if he did another trick, the fishing was resumed. Now, Dick who could not swim like Sam, after witnessing that worthy's capers, bethought him of a bright plan to capture a "big um," should he bite. He tied a piece of strong cord round his wrist, and then secured it firmly to the butt of his rod. Not ten minutes after he had thus "fixed" himself, a "cat," a veteran of the Reel Foot, an old citizen, seized the hook. Never shall I forget the look of horror that overspred the dusky countenance of that sable fisherman. We were much astonished when, with a loud yell, Dick, in imitation as we thought of Sam, plunged headforemost into the lake. Amid the loud cries of the negroes we could distinguish the words, "Tied to my arm." Gradually the true state of things dawned upon us, and as we could not spare Dick it was incumbent upon us to rescue him from his perilous condition. This was very quickly accomplished by cutting the line, but not until the fish had dragged Dick many times under the water. Dick never tied another rod to his wrist. Fabulous tales were in circulation in our neighborhood among the negroes about that fish after our return; Dick swearing most solemnly that he weighed a thousand pounds, while Sam would back it by saying that he was as "big as a horse." As we had had an entertainment, better than "H. M. S. Pinafore," and had laughed until our sides were sore over the mishap of Dick, we made them quit fishing, and wended our way back to camp. On our way we took a dozen or two trout and a fine lot of speckled perch, the best pan fish in these or any other waters.

We spent a week on Reel Foot—a most enjoyable week. We killed ducks, squirrels, quail and a few snipe. We lived like kings, and nowhere in the world can the sportsman have that acme of his wishes—plenty of sport and freedom from annoying insects—in such perfection. The golden haze of the Indian summer, the sweet stillness of the scene, all combine to render this the sportsman's paradise. Putting our traps on board a passing steamer, our next point for exploration was a chain of lakes below Vicksburg, Miss., which we were told reached to Baton Rouge, La. We found this to be true, for our portages in no case exceeded more than five miles. We found the lakes, all of them, swarming with fish, which to take required the merest novice in angling. As a striking illustration of this fact we were one day exploring a large lake, shooting sometimes a duck and lazily enjoying the perfect weather. All at once we came upon a "school" of the speckled perch, millions, no doubt, in number. We had no bait, having expended our last worms the day before. I suggested a fly of the white duck feathers. After long and patient manipulation I succeeded in catching one perch. Cutting this into very thin strips like a minnow, we took in less than an hour fifty or more, and could have caught barrels of them with the same bait. These were the very largest perch that we saw on the trip, many of them being eighteen inches in length and weighing from two to three pounds. With a delicate line, a pliant rod, and no sinker, they are very game, and give the angler his full share of trouble in capturing them. These perch are very voracious, but when they cease biting it is an evidence that the "school" has moved to some other locality.

ST. CLAIR.

Bartow, Ga., June 21st.

Fish Culture.

THE LUSCIOUS OYSTER.—Thousands of men are afforded employment by the oyster business in Maryland and Virginia waters, besides those employed in the immense packing-houses in Baltimore. Fleets of schooners and sloops cruise in every bay and inlet, gathering in their harvest, to be distributed all over the country. A schooner generally carries from 2,000 to 2,500 bushels, and a sloop from 200 to 600. The latter rarely make long trips, but the schooners go into any waters where the harvest is good, as they are more fitted for the rough usage to be encountered on an open sea. Planting grounds range from one acre upward in size, and are bought and sold just as other real estate. The grounds rent for from $35 to $150 per acre, and sell for from $100 to $500. There is, however, an immense natural growth of oysters extending from Pool's Island to Cape Henry, which may be considered almost inexhaustible. A good ground consists of three requisites for the successful growth of the spawn planted, viz.: Moderately shallow water, so that they can be easily dredged, a free tide to afford them sustenance, and a fairly firm bottom to prevent smothering. If an oyster is dropped in water which is perfectly still, it may live, but will never grow fat.

The amount of seed usually sown to the acre is 400 bushels, and is done by shoveling them from boats, which are pushed slowly through the water. This amount must, however, be regulated by the time they will be allowed to lie. Any man has the privilege of staking out and planting ground not already occupied, and there is no place which affords so good a field for energy and enterprise in this line as the Chesapeake Bay and its surroundings.

The best grounds in Maryland waters are Tangier Sound, Pocomoke Sound, Patuxent, Little and Great Choptank, Weir, Miles and South rivers.

Millions of dollars are invested in the wholesale business, and expended in schooners, sloops, scows, offices, implements and beds. An ordinary capital ranges from $25,000 to $50,000, though there are many men in Baltimore to-day with a flourishing and profitable business who can go back to the time when they had only a small sloop and one or two dredges. All these men generally commenced their business by dredging for natural oysters, which they kept up until they had acquired a sufficient sum to rent or purchase a bed of their own. The oyster-packing business is, however, a special feature of Baltimore enterprise, planting occupying the chief position in Virginia and other States.

Some of the largest firms in Baltimore have a capital which will probably exceed several millions.

Besides the immense quantities of oysters canned for internal and foreign shipment, they are also shipped to Western cities in tin boxes, packed in ice, and sell there for a handsome profit. Cans of Baltimore cove oysters have been shipped to Cairo, Egypt, and enjoyed there as a most delicious *bonne-bouche*. European oysters are well known as being decidedly inferior to American. They are almost universally put into tanks of stagnant water, where they acquire a greenish hue, and come upon the table small, shriveled and lean, without substance or flavor. But within recent years a party of English capitalists, appreciating the superiority of the fresh American oyster, have formed a company for transporting them to English waters, where they are planted, just as is done here.

The spawn is taken over heaped in the hold of vessels, and although it is estimated only about one-half ever survive, yet it has been found that the profit from the business is considerable, and they are rapidly becoming more popular there with the public. The spawn is obtained from the beds in Tangier Sound.—*Baltimore Gazette.*

VIRGINIA'S OYSTER TRADE.—The president of the Norfolk Oyster Packing Association says that 3,000,000 bushels of oysters will be taken from Virginia waters this year, and more than one-third of these will be handled by the packers of Norfolk and Portsmouth. The average value of oysters is 35 cents a bushel, making the oyster trade of Norfolk something like $350,000 a year. The business has been built up since the war, and is steadily increasing.

HOW SETH GREEN BEGAN.—If old St. Anthony, instead of preaching to the fishes, had studied their domestic habits and started fish culture, he would have been a great deal more sensible saint than he was. What St. Anthony did not do, Seth Green did. A correspondent of the *Cincinnati Inquirer*, has this bit of gossip about him:—

Among the interesting men of Rochester is Seth Green, the patron of fish culture in America. He is a broad-shouldered man, a square, seaman-like face, reddened by the sun and good living. He has a fine white beard flowing over his chest, and he generally wears a sort of brown velvet sacque and drives a good horse. He is worth about $55,000, accumulated as a fisherman. I said to him, in a few minutes conversation we had: "Mr. Green, what put you in the notion of hatching fish and restocking our streams?" "I fished Lake Ontario," he said, "for about one generation. I had 100 miles of net and 100 hands before I was done. I kept a fish market in Rochester, and supplied whitefish, salmon, trout, pickerel, etc., all over the country. I was a good line fisherman, and went up the streams leading into the lake to get brook trout, salmon and other game fish. One day when up the stream, I saw a fine female salmon, weighing about six pounds, come up, attended by her mate and three or four other fish. I had to jump behind a tree and take an observation, and there I saw the salmon begin to scoop out a place in the bottom of the brook with her tail. After scooping a while she would go off coquettishly, and then come back, and the other fish seemed to help her. It occurred to me that she was putting her spawn down there, beyond the reach of the other kinds of fish. There is nothing in the world so delightful to brook trout as to devour salmon spawn. You know how salmon multiply. Put the spawn out of sight and it will multiply into little salmon; let it lie in the water and the trout will eat it. I became so interested in that incident that I got up in the tree next day and made myself a kind of seat there among the boughs, where I could look down in the clear water at the operations of those fish to protect their spawn. I made up my mind then if I ever got a little more money than would keep me I would go at fish culture. It had been begun in England, and I began to read on it. As soon as I had $1,200 a year more income than my necessities, I went at this fish business, and took a brook near Rochester, where I had five miles to myself, invented my hatching boxes and started in. The only money I have made in this business was by the sale of the brook. I have made $11,000 on it. However, the work has been started in various parts of the country, and we shall not leave the generation to succeed us without fish and sport.

ONE.—Of the 180,000 shad deposited in the Detroit river, Mich., some years ago, one was caught the other day. If one from 180,000 appears a very small harvest for a very big sowing, we may remind our Michigan friends that the first had to be caught some time, and that first could not be more than a single one unless by some freak of nature. Stewart was worth some millions of dollars when he died, but Stewart had to make his first one dollar before he made his millions. One is a good point to start from.

—An Englishman is to try the experiment this fall of transplanting 200 American catfish to British waters.

WHO CAN EXPLAIN THIS?—The following account is taken from the San Francisco *Chronicle*, and was given to a reporter of that journal by Mr. B. B. Redding, a San Francisco naturalist, a member of the Academy of Sciences, one of the State Fish Commissioners and otherwise well known to our readers by his contributions to the FOREST AND STREAM. The easiest way to explain it is to say that it is gammon. The authorship of the story precludes such a disposal of it. We give it to our natural history students and fishermen to ponder over:

In Siskiyou county there is a caravansary kept by George Campbell, and known as the Upper Soda Springs Hotel, which is situated on a semi-circle of land formed by a bend in the Sacramento river. Wishing to have a supply of fresh trout close at hand, Mr. Campbell had a supply of water conducted through a board flume from the river to a natural depression in the ground, thereby creating an excellent fish pond of about half an acre in extent, which he supplied with full-grown trout caught in the river. The supply flume is, for some distance, raised about four feet above the ground. About 400 feet from the pond a small rivulet, which is an outlet for irrigating water, flows under the flume, crossing it at right angles and about four feet below it, and empties into the river.

The fall of water from the end of the flume to the surface of the pond is two feet, the water in the flume flowing with a velocity of three miles an hour. The pond has an outlet, which is screened to prevent the escape of the trout. Shortly after the pond was established, the discovery was made that numbers of fish were missing from it. Mr. Campbell instituted an investigation, which resulted in discovering that the fish, dissatisfied with their new quarters, had leaped through the waterfall two feet into the flume, and swimming against the strong current until they reached where the stream crosses under the flume, they had leaped out of the latter to the stream four feet beneath. Upon discovering the method of flight adopted by his finny acrobats, Mr. Campbell prevented further escape by placing a screen at the mouth of the flume. Up to last accounts the dissatisfied fish had discovered no other method of getting into their favorite Sacramento. The questions immediately suggest themselves: How could the fish know that a stream flowed under the flume, the sides of which were considerably above the surface of the water, and if they possessed that knowledge how were they to know that they were immediately over it? Mr. Redding examined the ground carefully along the flume, and could not discover a single instance of a trout having jumped out at any other place.

PONDS WORKING—Some of our readers have asked what was meant by a "pond working," or what process of nature is in progress at the time. At our request, Mr. Seth Green has answered the inquiry in a very intelligent manner, and thereby contributed information which is known to but few. Last year we saw Lake Winnebago, in Wisconsin, work. The water which is ordinarily very clear, was so cloudy that it looked like sea water. A microscopic examination of a glassfull showed the vegetable seeds plainly. The hints as to the proper time to fish will no doubt be acted upon hereafter by all who read this letter of Mr. Green's:—

ROCHESTER, N. Y., *Sept.* 23.

Nearly all lakes and ponds, "work," or what is generally called, "blossom," some waters once, and some twice during the summer months. It is a vegetable substance that grows on the bottom, and at some time during the summer the seed or bloom breaks loose from the bottom and floats in the water. The leaves of the blossoms are of the same weight as the water, so that some kinds do not come to the top and float but float about in the water, giving the water a thick or oily appearance.

You can catch but few fish when the water is in blossom. But as soon as the water is done blossoming the fish will bite. Irondequoit Bay went in blossom this year on July 1st and cleared up August 20th; and during that time there were but few fish taken. But since August 20th a market basketful could be taken in a short time. All pleasure seekers, I mean parties going on fishing tours, should find out if the water they intend to visit is in blossom, and if it is, do not go until it clears up. Get there as soon as it clears, and you will have good fishing. SETH GREEN.

TROUT PARASITES—*Yaphank, L. I.*—I send you a notice of a new fish parasite from a Western paper. Something like this has been found on the fish in the ponds of the South Side Club and has been sent to Mr. Perkins for identification. We quote: "Seth Perkins has found a new fish parasite which preys upon brook trout and suckers, eating holes in their sides. It looks like a bat-shaped drop of jelly and would naturally be taken for a little swelling under the skin." R. WINSLOW.

REMARKS.—Your parasite is not new. See Livingston Stone's "Domesticated Trout," pages 183-4. The only remedy he recommends is to take out the affected ones and throw them away. Then change all the others to a new place where you can depend on the water (water not liable to contamination by the parasites floating down from other waters connecting therewith), and lose no time in doing so.—[ED.

NEW YORK.—The State Fish Commissioners have placed in the Hudson this season more than 6,500,000 shad fry. Other work of the Commission has been with lake and brook trout, salmon, black bass, perch, and whitefish.

—Carp are now said to be rather numerous in the Shenandoah, Va. An old Philadelphia angler who annually visits this stream on account of the fine black bass fishing to be enjoyed there, tells us that he has taken the carp on many occasions weighing from four to five pounds each. He found the interior of the fish lined with fat and considers it one of the most palatable species he has ever eaten. Years ago, it is asserted, a few specimens were put in this river, hence the present supply.

VIRGINIA PROGRESS IN FISH CULTURE.—W. F. Page, Esq., of the Virginia Fish Commission, is now putting up a trout hatchery at Wytheville, to have a capacity of 1,250,000 salmon. He has 2,000 gallons of water delivered at 45 feet elevation, 53° F.

Natural History.

DRUMMING OF SPRUCE PARTRIDGE.—The Canada grouse is commonly known in Canada as the "spruce partridge." It is a beautiful bird, especially the cock, and is naturally quite tame and easily domesticated. It is altogether different in this last respect from the ruffed grouse, or "birch partridge." The drumming of the ruffed grouse has at various times served as a subject of animated discussion in these columns, but we do not remember to have seen the drumming of the Canadian grouse referred to, except on one occasion by our correspondent, "Penobscot." One of our New Brunswick correspondents who is a professional trapper, says the sound is produced by the cock bird flying almost perpendicularly in the air against some spruce bush. He says: "I have often heard and seen them, though the noise can hardly be called drumming. It is thus the sound is produced which calls the bird of the other sex."

RACCOONS ALSO.—We find the folowing paragraph adrift without any credit. It is interesting, if true:—

Some time last winter a gentleman in the northern part of Smith County, Texas, on the Sabine River, was riding a pony, and as he was approaching the river a raccoon ran out and bit the horse on the leg. The raccoon repeated or continued its attack until the gentleman put the pony into a gallop and ran off. A few days ago the gentleman was leading the pony out of a pasture. While he was letting down the fence the pony suddenly commenced biting the rails furiously, had a fit, fell down, and in a few moments was dead.

A FIELD FOR NATURALISTS.—*Corpus Christi, Texas.—Mr. Editor:*—This is a good game country. If I knew the correct names of the fish and game to be found here I would make out a list, but I only know the local names, and they are generally incorrect. Roseate spoonbills are called flamingoes; avocets are called tilters; cormorants are water turkeys; coots are poule d'eaus, etc., etc. In the winter there are myriads of water fowl from the north, ranging from teal duck to swan in size, and from the jack snipe to the trumpeter crane. We have no end to the varieties of fish, of which I know the names of only the common kinds, such as red fish, sheepshead, flounder, pompano, trout (weak fish), spanish mackerel, perch, drums, grand ecaille, jew fish (for which I would like to know the proper name), string ray, croaker, sharks, gars, saw fish, porpoises, etc.

We have a new fish for these waters called a pike. It is similar in shape and appearance to the alligator gar, but has soft scales and the under jaw projects beyond the upper at least half an inch. It grows to about four feet long and looks very similar to the pickerel of the western rivers. I would think it of the same species, but it is a salt water fish entirely. I never before heard of a salt water pike.

If you could get one of your scientific correspondents to visit this section of the country, I would be glad to assist him in procuring curiosities. SAM. M. JOHNSON.

A FEW QUESTIONS DISCUSSED.

ARE robins topers? Are crows thieves, or our benefactors? When do deer feed?

I have been much interested, Mr. Editor, by the articles in your issue of August 14th signed "N. A. T." and "Forked Deer" upon these subjects respectively, I do not remember "St. Clair's" letter, published May 1, and cannot lay my hands upon the back numbers containing it; but, writing for this latitude and longitude, neither of your contributors would be correct, if judged by the light of my experience. As a sportsman, my observation has been entirely confined to South Carolina, and chiefly to one of the Sea Islands near Charleston. True, I have shot a good deal in several counties of both Up and Low Country; and let me tell you, the partridge shooting (folks your way call them quail) in the middle and upper counties is not to be despised. The birds are perhaps as numerous in the Low Country, but dense thickets and swamps here render their escape from the gun far easier than in the comparatively open country above. In York, I myself, a very ordinary and unsteady shot, have in a morning bagged forty-five birds to my own gun, and with one dog only, though she *was* a good one; and I *know* as a fact, well authenticated by a competent witness, of Mr. A. B. killing in Sumter County in one day's shoot seventy partridges in seventy-two shots. He, however, is accounted one of the "Cracks of the State," uses all the best means and appliances, and besides hunts his game on horseback, and has a servant along mounted, too, to pull and replace the fences in his route, which, thus with ease to himself, may cover twenty miles in the day.

But this is all digression. "Let us return to our mutton." Do robins get drunk? No! Do they sometimes fall from the tree to the ground *apparently* drunk? Yes! As a boy I was familiar with the negro theories well dwelt upon by "N. A. T." Many a time I have watched robins feeding upon, not only the China berries, but those of the wild orange; and these last they seem greatly to prefer; and more than once I have seen them fall and picked them up, not *drunk*, but choked by a berry of unusual size. The removal of it from the gullet left them as well and lively as ever. No; our cheerful little friend is no toper; but like, alas! too many of us, he sometimes takes more than is good for him. Query. Are the gourmand and the glutton less guilty than the drunkard?

Are crows thieves or benefactors? In *my* experience both. In April no more persistent foe to our Indian corn crop exists than Mr. "Corvus." We tar the seed, and this helps; but, despite the precaution, "Corn Minders" and "Scare Crows" as well are employed, and even these often prove unavailing in abridging his ravages. Upon the whole, however, he is a friend rather than an enemy to our farmers. I am quite convinced that his destruction of bugs and worms, hurtful to our crops, far more than compensates for his inroads upon our planted grain in one month of the year. Formulated, according to my way of thinking, the good he does is to the evil wrought by him as 11 to 1.

When *do* deer feed? When they are hungry, as a matter of course. But when are they hungry? Just when the conformation of their eyes fit them best to find the food they like best. When does the woodcock feed? At twilight, morn, and eve, and at night sometimes when the moon gives a light approximating to twilight. Occasionally, but not often, I have seen a woodcock boring in broad day when clouds were dark and skies were lowering. Ordinarily with us they lie closely in dense coverts at that time, and are only found by the sportsman stumbling upon them, or by the unerring nose of our faithful pointers and setters. Cockers are, I believe, practically unknown here. Deer are hunted in our locality, and, I think, generally in the Low Country, almost exclusively with dogs. I cannot, and do not, boast of a large experience in this direction, for my avocations since our civil war have consigned me to a very sedentary life. But I am not without the opportunities of annual observation. I have hunted *Cariacus virginianus* again and again, and have been at him, for my chances, quite a successful shot; and have to see or hear of his feeding by day proper. Let the scaffolds standing in our pea fields with their beacons aloft to "shine their eyes," and the darkey with his musket speak. Let the experienced hunters of our Southern land say what they know! What influence the rising of the moon by *day* may have upon the habits of deer in California, or elsewhere, I know not, but I never heard of such a theory here.

I have owned and bred both pointers and setters, and *in our climate* will back the former against the latter every time for general usefulness and average healthfulness. I think they have a higher order of brain, too; but this may be fancy; though I could quote "Stonehenge," than whom there truly is no higher authority in my favor. For endurance and persistent, never-flagging, all ambitious work, whether it be in thorny thickets or retrieving by land or water, commend me to the pointers I have hunted, against the setters I have owned and seen shot over by others.

But don't be alarmed! I never proposed when I commenced to write to go into this vexed question of pointer *versus* setter, and I don't mean to do so, at further length, either now or henceforth. It never can be settled; so let me suggest this possible solution: I have seen and hunted over a half dozen good pointers to one really good setter, and make up my judgment accordingly. Mr. "Jones" experience teaches him just the reverse. May not both be right? W. B.

Charleston, S. C., Aug. 25th.

—The great importance which ostrich farming has acquired in Southern Africa may be seen from an ostrich auction recently held at Middleburg, Cape Land. The lowest price paid for one pair of these birds was £180, and several pairs fetched £285. A few years ago ostriches were obtained by hunting only, and at that time a good bird could be bought for a menagerie or a zoological garden at a moderate price. But since their domestication and the development of ostrich farming as an industry their price has risen enormously. At present the Zoological Garden in London owns not one living ostrich. From the Cape of Good Hope 2,297 pounds of ostrich feathers were exported in 1860 at a value £19,261. but in 1873 the exportation had risen to 31,581 pounds at a value of £159,679, and recently a bunch of picked bloods were sold at Port Elizabeth for £67 15s. a pound, that is about 15s. a feather.

ANIMALS RECEIVED AT CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE FOR THE WEEK ENDING SEPTEMBER 6TH.—One elk, *Cervus canadensis*; born in the menagerie; one rail, *Porzana carolina*; presented by Mr. Patrick McAleer; flew in the house through an open window during a storm; two jackals, *Canis aureus*; Hab India; one brown coati, *Nasua nasica*; fourteen painted terrapins, *Clemmys picta*; presented by Master J. Levy, New York City; one mocking bird, *Mimus polyglottus*; presented by Mrs. S. L. Paton, New York City; one common boa, *Boa constrictor*; one scarlet ibis, *Ibis rubra*; and two naked-throat bill birds, *Chasmorhynchus nudicollis*; all presented by Master Mario de Mendonca, New York City. The bill bird is a native of Brazil, and is called the blacksmith bird by the natives, because its note resembles the sound of an anvil struck by a hammer. W. A. CONKLIN, Director.

WILD RICE.—A West Stockbridge, Mass., correspondent writes:—The wild rice I got of our Wisconsin friend last spring does not flourish very well here. Either the seed was not good or I did not sow it properly. I can't find more than twenty stalks that have come from the seed. I should like to hear from some of your correspondents about growing wild rice here in the East; whether they think it will call duck here and get them into a habit of stopping and breeding here in the spring. I should like to hear from the parties who shipped quite a quantity of wild rice up to Brown's Tract, N. Y., a few years ago; I think the rice was shipped via Boonville to Forge House to be sown on the chain of lakes. G. N. B.

—Peter Johnson, of Rochester, left his wife without firewood, and so she took an axe and started for the woodpile to get a supply for herself. Selecting a proper piece of wood, she struck at it several times without hitting it, and at last cleft it partly in two. Thinking she could easily part it with her hands, she inserted her fingers in the crack and tried to spread it apart. Out dropped the axe, which unto this time had remained in the wood, and the stick springing together, imprisoned her fingers as in a vise. After struggling awhile she picked up the axe with her free hand, but in striking at the cleft the blow missed and cut off one of her fingers. She then gave it up, and, with her fingers still held in the stick, she managed to go to a neighbor's house, where she received assistance.



The Kennel.

OPENING OF THE FOX HUNTING SEASON.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

The red fox hunting season was on yesterday, Aug. 23d, opened by me. By previous arrangements with two other huntsmen (Hardy and Sherron), who reside on the south side of the Roanoke, we were to meet just after sun rise at the Sturgeon Hole, opposite my plantation and move up the river on their side to Curl's Hill. I was up by early dawn and in saddle. Moving in half speed to my landing, with Logan and Van in chain to prevent an accidental strike of my old red, Monitor, Bett, Red Bird and old Cornet suddenly raised their heads and dashed off. They had scented the old red. I directed my servant who was leading the chained hounds to go on while I would try to draw them off. I attempted it only. No human power that a huntsmen on such occasions exerts could do so. I was, therefore, under the necessity of disappointing the company or deserting a great part of my pack. I determined to do the latter. I hastened to my landing, collected such young dogs as were not too eager to be managed, took the boat and when half over the Roanoke discovered that the huntsmen were not up to time, and concluded to anchor midway in the stream. In a few minutes however I head the cow's horn of Hardy in the distance, and then pulled for shore. Monitor, Bett and others could be heard on their trail moving up on the north side of the Roanoke with increasing cry which soon died away in the distance. I landed and mounted a Lord Elgin colt that had been sent to me for the chase. As soon as striking the shore, Van, Logan and Mischief flew off on a red's trail, and in a few minutes roused two reds and drove them furiously up the Roanoke in direction of Curl's Hill, and right into Sherron's pack. Sherron had been delayed and being much behind time concluded to change his movements and cut off half of the ground by heading my pack. In ten minutes the united packs put the two reds into holes from which they could not be dug. We had ordered a sentinel to be at that hole, but like us he was too slow, and he had the mortification to see both foxes take the same refuge of safety. We did not attempt to unearth them. It was a hole in a bluff we had often sounded, and which we always close when regularly hunting these reds. Moving back down the Roanoke we heard Brodnax's old Mischief, the full sister of the peerless variety, now ten years old, on a dull trail. Mischief had been loaned to Hardy by her owner to raise a litter of puppies from Duke's Lad, a dog famed for dash, speed and pluck, and was then nursing them. Our re-inforcement swelled the cry to grand proportions, and we soon ran upon an old red who, for one, gave us a tough and doubtful race. We finally put him to earth. A runner was instantly dispatched for spade and hoe, and the old male was artistically secured by bag in Sherron's hands and safely brought across the Roanoke, and is now in my custody with chain solid and strong fastened to stake in a cellar. I have written to Brodnax who was at my house on the 22d, the day before the hunt, of my success, and to hurry and come without the delay he had fixed. The first week of September he was to come down and we were, by arrangement, to hunt my reds, and my old male, who is every inch a red fox. T. G. T.

Aug. 25th, 1879.

THE TRIALS AND TRIBULATIONS OF A SPORTSMAN'S WIFE.

SINCE one lady has safely invaded the "forbidden grounds," perhaps another may presume to venture also. I too am a sportsman's wife. Of this I was uncomfortably made aware the day after the marriage ceremony had been performed. It was Christmas ; and my husband's brother gave a reception in honor of the occasion. While the festivities were at their height we were suddenly interrupted by the sound of many guns. On looking out we perceived a number of gentlemen and boys surrounding a sort of box, which opened at intervals to permit the escape of a dear little pigeon. When it had flown a short distance one or more of them would shoot at it; sometimes bringing it fluttering to the ground, at others, to my joy, missing it entirely, when it would mount high in air and sail off to its old home in a great barn not far distant. What cruel sport! I thought, and wondered how those men could engage in it with such enthusiasm. "Hurrah! they are having a shooting match!" exclaims my husband ; "I must go down and husband did his best to break me of this, and so far succeeded that one morning I consented to fire at a target. He held the gun for me and I closed my eyes (though my ee the fun." A moment more and he was rushing over he fields and scaling fences in frantic haste to join the crowd, the other gentlemen of the party in close pursuit. Deserted so unceremoniously, we ladies were at a loss to know what to turn to for amusement. I sat down and gazed out of a window in the direction of the "scene of action," hoping and believing that my John would soon return. Presently I saw him coming. Ah! I thought, he cannot tear himself long away from me on this first day of our wedded life, and is returning to seek my side. But alas! he had returned merely to "seek" a shot-gun, and, having found it, hastened back with all possible speed, and I was again left "sitting by the window," musing upon the inauspicious opening of our career. The day was far spent when he returned; he "had had a glorious time," brought down more birds straight than any fellow there, and seemed happier than I had ever known him to be before.

The wedding trip over, we decided to make our home in the charming village of C—. The fact that there are many ardent sportsmen residing in this place has probably influenced my husband to remain in it to the present time. Just now glass ball shooting is the order of each evening, and old and young engage in it. But I digress. This village is situated on the western shore of the Little Iowa, and the scenery in its vicinity, comprising forest, stream and prairie, rocky hills, deep ravines, sunny slopes and broad green meadows, is varied and beautiful. I discovered very soon that my husband loved most ardently to visit these same haunts, but it was with gun in hand and setter dog for companion, and not with me. How I envied that dog, and how long the bright days seemed in their absence!

The monotony of my existence was at last interrupted by the arrival of a sister and her husband, who came from a distance to visit us. Now, I thought, since—fortunately for my sister—her husband is not a sportsman, John will be obliged to give up gunning for a season and entertain our guests. What nice times we will have, and what delightful drives we'll take over this beautiful country. But think of my dismay when my husband began picturing to him in glowing colors the delights of shooting ducks, hunting prairie chickens, etc.; and he so worked upon his imagination that my brother in-law was soon almost as eager to go as himself, and early the next morning they drove off for an all-day's hunt; not satisfied with this, they must go again the next day. How long this would have continued I cannot say, had not my sister, being alarmed lest the malady might be contagious and her husband become permanently affected, induced him to return home.

My husband cared little for society, excepting that of sportsmen. If we went to a picnic, Fourth of July celebration or anything of the kind, there was certain to be a shooting match in the near vicinity to which he would immediately repair, leaving me to wander aimlessly among the people with few of whom I had any acquaintance whatever. To illustrate the way in which I was forced to relinquish society during the shooting season I will give an instance. One day we received a delicately tinted note requesting the "pleasure of our presence" at a reception. I was delighted. Of course we must go ; it would not do to give offence, besides we had not been out for some time, and I was yearning for society. "John," I said," you will go with me to this, will you not? You will not go away gunning and disappoint me, will you?" "Why, do you wish very much to go?" "I do indeed." (John is really very kind, and during the close season—would that it extended through the year—a more exemplary husband would be hard to find). "Well, since you desire it so much I will try and go, though these fashionable parties have no attraction for me."

Thus assured, I made the necessary preparations. But the day before the event was to take place, he announced his intention of visiting his favorite hunting grounds, some twelve miles distant, promising to return if possible in time for the reception. In the afternoon of the following day he returned, hungry and loaded with game. Supper over it was late to prepare for the reception, besides here was this game, a part of which ought to be dressed at once, as the weather was still warm, so I gave up going and settled myself for an evening at home, picking ducks, etc. My husband sat watching me, happier in recounting how each individual bird had been brought to bag, than he would have been in the society of kings.

Finally it occurred to me that I might become a "sportswoman." To this end I diligently studied the columns of my husband's sporting journal, the FOREST AND STREAM. I had many difficulties to contend with, perhaps the greatest of these was, I was "gun-shy." If a gun were fired off near the house, in spite of my better judgment I could not refrain from running in and closing the door and holding my ears tightly till it was over. My husband thought I was taking sight) and fired. Caring little to know whether the ball struck the target or not, I turned and ran to the house, for fear he might want me to try it again. I presume I made a very bad shot ; at all events my husband did not compliment my skill.

One morning my husband informed me that he was going to hunt up some quails that he had learned were in an old field not a great way off. I decided at once to accompany him. Donning my hat and cloak—it was in late autumn or early winter—we set out joyfully enough, How fast John walked! I kept up with him for a while, but soon grew weary of wandering around among the cornstalks, which, by the way, is neither romantic nor pleasant. But that husband of mine was in his element. With gun firmly clasped and eyes flashing, he stalked on, regardless of cornstalks or my panting existence. He saw only the dog, which was running about and sniffing the air in all directions—in fact we were following the dog. Presently we came to the willows on the river's bank. Here Queen paused ; but at the master's command she again proceeded, slowly creeping. Presently there was a loud whirring sound, and a great number of quail rose among the trees. My husband fired, but without success ; the bevy divided and flew in different directions. My husband searched for them a little but did not find them again. By this time I was completely exhausted, and sank half fainting at the foot of a tree. After resting for some time I was able to go home, but I had lost all desire to become a "sportswoman."

Time passed by, and a sweet son blessed our union. We welcomed him with joy. "I shall not be so lonely now," I thought. A few years hence and my boy will be old enough to be company for me while his father is gunning." But alas! hearing an unusual commotion in the sitting room one day, I went to ascertain the cause, and beheld that infant—he could not yet walk—seated on the floor, his arm out stretched, and in his hand a broken pistol, which he pointed at various objects, screaming, "Bang! bang! bang!" His father was beside him, convulsed with laughter. "Ah!" he said to me, "if this child lives he will see more fun in his boyhood than ever his father did. He must have a gun as soon as he is able to carry it, and I will take him hunting with me." My heart sank within me, and thus ended my bright anticipations.

My experience with dogs—or a dog, rather—began when Queen was brought home from a neighboring city, a mere puppy in my husband's arms ,and deposited for the night in an old barrel back of the house. It required just about five minutes for her to tear the staves apart and make her way into the house ; and she has been a privileged inmate of it ever since—not that I wished her to be at all, but because my husband desired to have her treated very much as a member of his family. When I suggested to him that the dogs I had known and loved in my childhood were not permitted to enter the house except upon special invitation, he informed me that those dogs were ignorant and uneducated, and but mongrels of low degree ; while his was of royal parentage, and the blue blood of old England and Ireland coursed grandly though her veins. She must be treated with deference, and given the liberty of the house. I submitted without further expostulation.

O the annoyance that I have suffered from that blue-blooded dog! She would leave her footprints, exquisitely modeled in mud, all over my clean kitchen floor ; she gnawed the toe off one of my nice new shoes, and bit holes in the carpet. If a visitor was coming she knew it the minute the gate latch rattled, and would rush to the front door and bark loudly, in spite of my best efforts to control her. Finally, when I saw any one coming, I would call her into a back room and close the door between. But she soon began to see through my little game, and then I could not possibly induce her to come out, and would be obliged to take hold of her collar and drag her. This was not an easy thing to do, as she made all the resistance possible, and I generally met my visitor with a very red face. When I went to my husband for sympathy he would smile blandly and ejaculate, "Smart dog! very intelligent animal!" If I left her at home when I went down town she would howl dismally till I returned. She was extremely fond of barking at people. I have known her to chase a half-grown boy up on a fence and keep him clinging to the topmost board, while she would stand off a short distance and bark in intense delight till I came to the rescue. She was not vicious, however, and would never bite any one ; and if a small stick was thrown at her she would run to me in great fright. She was of no manner of use to me, unless it was to frighten away the tramps. She would not even drive the chickens out of the garden. I have repeatedly sent her after them, and she would start off willingly enough, but when she got within a short distance of them she would stand still and hold up one foot and look at them. My husband called this "pointing," and admired it exceedingly.

My husband has a way of preventing his dog from barking nights, which he thinks is excellent. I myself have never become reconciled to the method ; though there is

no "top gearing to dust overhead," yet, there is a "live thing under the bed," and this "live thing" is simply his dog. He considers this the only proper preventive, and recommends it to all sportsmen who are annoyed in this manner. But lest some one might be led into trying it, and in duty to the wives of sportsmen, I will write what I know regarding this method.

In the first place I have discovered that the aroma of a dog is not at all times as desirable for a bed-room as that of roses. And it is also slightly annoying to those with weak nerves to be awakened a number of times in the night by a fearful scrabbling and knocking under the bed, when the dog is making desperate efforts to scratch its ear under the low bedstead, or endeavoring to turn around the usual number of times before lying down. These things, my husband will admit, though they do not trouble him in the least, are perhaps a little unpleasant for me, owing to my peculiar temperament; but then, "isn't the dog prevented from barking? And you know, my love, 'tis said 'there's no rose without a thorn.'" But I cannot help feeling that it is all "thorn" and no "rose" when I spring lightly from my coach some pleasant autumn morning, only to fall back again with a cry of pain, as my feet come in contact with some half dozen sand-burrs which her "royal highness" has gathered in yesterday's hunt and deposited on my bed-room floor. But then what is this?—what are all these things when compared to the occasional bark of a dog out in the back-yard at night! Verily, in my husband's eyes, they are as nothing.

I wonder that more sportsmen's wives do not give their experiences to the FOREST AND STREAM. Possibly it might, by opening the eyes of the gentlemen to see the "error of their ways," result in a reformation. It might, at least, be of value to some young lady contemplating marriage. To all such let me say: Ascertain at once if your lover is a sportsman. If you learn that he is, go to the wives of those in your vicinity, and have them give you their experience. If, having learned it, you tremble at the awful consequence of uniting yourself to one for life, do not fear that it may break his heart to reject him. This is impossible. It was long since divided up among his dogs and guns promiscuously. If it affects him at all it will only be to induce him to purchase a few more, and with these he can easily forget your presence in a very short time indeed, as he certainly will do if you become his wife.

But after all, even we sportsmen's wives have a few things to be thankful for. For instance: Substantial dinners of duck, stewed grouse, broiled woodcock and quail, which wonderfully aid us to bear up under our trials. And then our husbands are invariably in the best of humor and spirits, and we also have the pleasing reflection that when our husbands are "gunning" they are not engaged in any worse mischief. ZENA.

ST. LOUIS DOG SHOW.—Intending exhibitors are reminded that entries for the St. Louis Dog Show close on the 20th inst. Mr. Lincoln writes that everything looks promising for an excellent show.

ST. LOUIS DOG SHOW—*St. Louis, Aug. 30th*:—Entries are already coming in, and the prospects are very encouraging for a good show. We hope to see a good representation of Eastern dogs here. The club have made very satisfactory arrangements for dogs that may be sent from a distance by express; they will be cared for if sent for a few days before the show. I enclose you a copy of the arrangements made by the Secretary of the Fair Association with the railroad companies. In addition to those mentioned, the Penna. Central, Erie, Great Western of Canada, Canada Southern, and Atlantic and Great Western, will all carry dogs free, when accompanied by their owners or attendants. Entries close 20th September. CHAS. LINCOLN, Supt.

LOU FOUND.—Mr. Tileston's Gordon setter bitch Lou, a notice of whose loss was printed last week, was found the day after the paper was printed. She was evidently on the way home, the place where she was seen being only four miles from the house. As she had on a different collar from the one she wore when lost, the inference is that some one had tried to detain her.

AN UNUSUAL FOSTER-MOTHER.—A correspondent of the *Fanciers' Gazette* states the following curious incident:—

On the 11th of April my fox-terrier bitch Ida, by Buffer, out of Nellie, whelped eight pups to stud dog champion Gnat. On the 12th she overlaid one, leaving seven. I thought this too many for her to bring up, and they were all so nicely marked I could not make up my mind which to do away with; so I began to hunt about for a foster-mother in the neighborhood, but without success. I also have in my possession a retriever bitch—a kind motherly old lady—which could not be induced to keep away from the kennel where the pups were, although she was often chased away by the terrier. I noticed the retriever dodging about, so I gave her one of the pups beside her in the kitchen; and, to my astonishment she got it to suck. Now, she had not had any pups for upwards of eighteen months, and had never to my knowledge been near a dog the whole time she was in use. I examined her, and found she had a quantity of milk; so I gave her other two pups, and they seemed to be doing well until the following Tuesday, when I thought the milk was going off her, so I returned the best pup to the terrier. Next morning I found she had more milk than ever, so I gave her another pup. Since that they have been doing quite as well as the others, and she thinks as much of them as if they had been her own. I have never heard of a similar case, nor do I know of any one who has, and I think it a most singular affair. GEO. W. COLLINSON.

Glebe Cleft Villas, Sunderland.

FOX HUNTING IN NEWPORT.—An exciting fox hunt took place at Newport on Sept. 5th. Seventy persons joined in the run, making the largest field ever seen in this country. The fox was killed an hour and a half after the start, after a run of eight or ten miles, and the brush was again awarded to Miss Coates of Providence. Seven ladies started, three of whom were in at the death.

VALET DE GAME BAG.—An old correspondent of FOREST AND STREAM, whom we would like to favor, sends the following:—

N. Cohasset, Mass., Aug. 6th.—If you know any persons, clubs or any body of gentlemen who want a man to row, fish, shoot, care for dogs, &c., this winter, anywhere from Maryland to Texas, speak a word for me. I don't want any salary, only expenses all paid, and if I shoot for them gun to be furnished. I have had experience in all kinds of sport, and know I can hold with any man on duck shooting. So if you know any good gentlemen going to Currituck who want a man who will be square and shoot the best he can for them, let me know.

S. KNEELAND, JR.

Norwich, Conn., Sept. 3d.—Prof. Wm. Hutchinson, of Norwich, Conn., claims the name "Argos" for black, white and tan ticked dog puppy, whelped Feb. 16th, 1879, by Luther Adams' Champ. Drake, out of Gen. Wm. G. Ely's native Sylph.

CORRECTION.—The dog for which the name of Flash was claimed in our last issue is by Harvard Kennel Club's Dash III., not "Howard," as printed.

St. Thomas, Ont.—Mr. Geo. R. Murray claims the name "Eden" for his black and tan Gordon setter gyp puppy, whelped May 27th, 1879, bred by I. S. Neven, M. D., London, Ont., by Grouse, 5,097, E. K. C. S. B., out of Moll, 7,250, E. K. C. S. B.

Yachting and Boating.

HIGH WATER FOR THE WEEK.

DATE.	BOSTON.	NEW YORK.	CHARLESTON.
	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.
Sept. 11.	7 37	4 23	3 36
Sept. 12.	8 31	5 20	4 34
Sept. 13.	9 30	6 16	5 29
Sept. 14.	10 23	7 9	6 22
Sept. 15.	11 11	7 57	7 10
Sept. 16.	11 55	8 41	7 54
Sept. 17.	morn.	9 21	8 34

COMING FIXTURES.

Sept 13—Beverly Y C Regatta, Nahant.
Sept 13—Royal Nova Scotia Y S Closing Cruise.
Sept 17.—Atlantic Y C Annual Pennant Races.
Sept 20—Dorchester Y C Union Regatta.
Sept 22—Quaker City Y C Fall Regatta.
Sept 23—Quaker City Y C Closing Cruise.
Oct 15—Seawanhaka Y C Ocean Match, Center Cup.

THE POPULARITY OF YACHTING.

In the recent open races of the Beverly Yacht Club there were in round numbers 140 entries, 90 starters, and 80 yachts actually finished the race. Such a number of sail has never before been gathered at any match either in England or our own waters, and must be looked upon as a sign of the times, showing how rapidly the love for this sport is spreading and what a great future we may expect for yachting in America with the return of prosperous times. The enormous fleet which crossed the line with racing numbers on their mainsails included many cabin yachts in the larger classes, among them well-known flyers like *Shadow, Violet* and *Hector, Napoleon, Sunbeam* and *Gael*, while the sloops and cats of the small fry numbered many of the best known, ablest and fastest of their kind. There were *Posey, Fanchon, Muriel, Fancy, Hoiden, Josie, Bluebell* and a fleet of others too numerous to mention—all of them craft of a much superior mould to the sailing machines with shifting ballast known to New York waters. Many of the racers, to be sure, were small, but their tonnage must not be taken as a measure of their owners' interest in the sport. On the contrary, these little fellows are sailed and worked with as much zeal and spirit—and more, too—than many a bigger "swell" affair, and when the season is over their records in FOREST AND STREAM will be scanned as closely as those of their more stately sisters.

Allowing say an average crew of six to each yacht entered, we have no less than 840 men actually engaged to sail the yachts that were to meet in this great match of the Beverly Yacht Club. Add a couple more—builder and sailmaker, as persons closely identified with the day's results—and the figure reaches over 1,000 persons directly interested in only this one particular day's racing! Indirectly this number will be swelled by "outsiders" in the way of acquaintances, more or less in sympathy with the different craft, and spectators to twice that many. Surely here we have evidence of the most encouraging kind that a fondness for the sea is not with us a lost trait, that our yachting class has not suffered or gone under with the decay that has overtaken the commercial marine.

If we are asked to account for the marvellous list of entries we are now considering—a list almost incredible to New York yachtsmen—our answer will be that the success of the sport in the East is owing to three things. Able officers and public spirit, in the first place, contribute much towards the popularity of the sport. Union regattas or open matches bring vast fleets to the line, in the second place, and encourage rivalry and competition in a liberal way, the reverse of the shrinkage and dry-rot inevitably following the New York plan of close corporation and mutual admiration races. And, finally, the sailing rules of the leading junior clubs of the East do not countenance shifting ballast, allowing therefore a fair test of model and seamanship at a moderate outlay and encouraging the building of yachts which will afford to their owners satisfaction in other directions as well as in racing.

That New York, with a "near-by" population as great as that of the entire State of Massachusetts, finds it not only impossible to institute a general open match with numerous entries, but has even to witness the almost entire disappearance from her waters of racing worthy the name, whether among yachts of ample tonnage or among the smooth-water denizens, should be forcible argument enough in favor of the modification of existing customs we here suggest. Throw open all principal matches to all yachts of recognized clubs or of clubs in good standing, and abolish once and for all the baneful habit of shifting ballast aboard the smaller fry. If clubs must needs have consolation races for their members, in which slow tubs can exclusively assert their claims to speed, add a prize especially for their benefit, even if it be but a leather medal.

As it is, the yachting centre of America is to be found in Boston waters and not in New York. There is but one way to effect the reforms that will banish from metropolitan yachting the dry-rot from which it is now suffering. Organize a Yacht Racing Association, let it take the whole matter in hand, and a new state of things would be rapidly inaugurated.

GLOUCESTER REGATTA.—The Gloucester open regatta was sailed August 25th in a light wind from southeast. Course, 15 miles. Two classes, one for keels, the other for centre-boards; two prizes in each class. The race was very successful, 22 yachts coming to the start. Summary:—

KEELS.

Name.	Owner.	Actual Time. H. M. S.	Corrected Time. H. M. S.
Hard Times	Elwell	3 06 59	2 06 25
Banneret of Boston		3 08 12	2 15 12
Exit	Wheeler	3 45 12	2 41 12
Kulinda	Marsh	3 30 40	2 44 41
Wilful		3 30 48	2 47 45
Emeline	Adams	3 46 12	2 54 37

CENTRE BOARDS.

Name.	Owner.	Actual Time. H. M. S.	Corrected Time. H. M. S.
Judith	Pigeon	3 07 25	2 15 06
Cora	French	3 17 00	2 15 52
Adele	Haskell	3 40 13	2 16 16
Zip	McKenzie	3 29 22	2 27 37
Clytie		3 28 49	2 29 29
Julia	Spring	3 27 05	2 33 36
Bohemian	Brown	3 27 35	2 39 03
Ferry	Douglass	3 36 46	2 42 17
Kate Donnell	Friend	3 50 12	2 50 35
Planchette	Crossier	3 46 47	2 51 48
Lizzie Warren	Titcomb	3 42 7	2 53 35

Effie, Everett, Delle, Mischief, and *Rust* not timed.

First money, $25, therefore goes to *Hard Times* and *Judith*, second money, $15, to *Banneret* and *Cora*. The open race for yachts under 17 feet water line, took place in Ipswich bay, same day, with the following result:—

Name.	Owner.	Actual Time. H. M. S.	Corrected Time. H. M. S.
Sassaccus	B. Griffin	2 42 05	2 07 28
Araka	D. Stanwood	2 56 25	2 19 11
Trouble	C. Tucker	3 07 00	2 28 07
Hattie G.	F. H. Gaffney	3 09 00	2 37 00
Pinafore	C. Sawyer	3 08 16	2 32 51
Eva	G. Wheeler	3 17 08	2 39 16
Mist	O. Babson	3 20 57	2 46 19
Ripple	E. Norwood	3 35 17	3 00 27
Mary	J. B. Lloyd	Time not taken.	

Sassaccus takes first money and *Araka* second.

QUINCY YACHT CLUB.—The "sail-off" between *Elf, Wildfire* and *Thisbe* to decide title to the season's club championship, took place off Quincy Great Hill, August 22d in a stormy sou'-wester. *Thisbe*, 21 feet, 1 inch, Mr. W. H. Litchfield, won in 1h. 6m. 12s.; *Elf* second, *Wildfire* disabled. Special regatta of the club will be sailed September 6th.

SALEM YACHT CLUB.—The third regatta of this club was sailed off Salem Neck, Sept. 3d, in a strong wind from S. E.; a fog set in during the latter part of the race, and *Aurora* ran high and dry on the Agua Vita. Start from an anchor; three classes, independent of rig. The catamaran *Dolphin*, led out to the Misery, but was collared by *Leona* and by *Mignon* in turn, but finally again went to the fore. Summary:—

FIRST CLASS.

Name.	Owner.	Length.	Actual Time. H. M. S.	Corrected Time. H. M. S.
Dolphin, k	Mansfield	30 0	2 21 50	1 51 44
Leona, c. b	Dr. White	27.0	2 25 06	1 55 06
Mignon, c. b	Wallace	25.5	2 40 45	2 00 08
Crest, k	Parker	35.5	3 04 32	2 10 02
Coming, k	Rock Bros.	29.0	Not taken.	

SECOND CLASS.

Name.	Owner.	Length.	Actual Time. H. M. S.	Corrected Time. H. M. S.
Coquette, c. b	F. Brown	19.5	1 48 00	1 16 24
Flash, c. b	A. Brown	19.0	1 49 45	1 18 38
Oma, sch	A. Liebson	22.0	2 23 48	1 55 17
Aurora, k	J. Brown	21.0	Not taken.	

The *Tulip*, c. b., Seavey, length, 16 ft. 5 in., had a walk over in third class. *Dolphin* takes prize for first class keels and also prize for winning twice in succession. *Leona* takes prize in first class centre boards, *Oma* first class keels, and *Coquette* in second class centre boards. Judges: Messrs C. A. Benjamin, C. W. Richardson and D. H. Rice.

NEWBURYPORT YACHT CLUB.—The last regatta of this season was sailed August 30th off Ipswich Bluffs; course 11 miles; wind very light. Summary:—

FIRST CLASS.

Boat.	Rig.	Owner.	Actual Time.
Dauntless	Cat	T. H. Boardman	1 27 33
America	Sloop	Pearl Fillmore	2 05 41

SECOND CLASS.

Clytie	Cat	W. C. Thompson	1 17 27
Carrie	Sloop	E. A. Williams	2 02 09
Blanche	Cat	Lewis Horton	2 03 10

THIRD CLASS.

Keturah	Cat	B. C. Davis	2 11 50
Gem	Cat	J. H. Wortman	2 12 11
Nell	Cat	C. W. Cooke	3 09 52

NEWPORT YACHT CLUB.—In the race for Mr. Sidney Jones Colford's prize, sailed Sept. 1st over a course from Long Wharf to Bishop's buoy, thence to the Dumplings and return, 8 miles, *Lottie* won, beating her only competitor, *Lemie*, on time allowance.

THE BLANCHE.—This sloop, which lost her mast not long ago while beating out of New London harbor during a gale, has had a new spar stepped with double wire shrouds. Her owner, Mr. Charles H. Grundy, S. Y. C., lives aboard his craft during the season, and is therefore a Corinthian in high standing among the many Corinthians to be found in the Seawanhaka Yacht Club.

SAILING AT NEWPORT.—For a prize offered by Mr. H. K. Norman, of New York, and a pennant by Mr. J. S. Homans, a race was sailed in Newport harbor Sept. 5th. Entries: *Dick*, R. Youmans, of Newport; *Baby*, H. K. Norman, of Boston; *Verona*, W. V. Olyphant, of Brooklyn; *Avis*, W. Warren, of New York; *Sylph*, H. S. Eustis, and *Lilian*, S. C. Powell, of New Haven. Course, from Long Wharf around Brenton's Reef lightship and return, 11 miles. Wind fresh from N. E. *Dick* won in 1h. 2m. 30s., and *Baby* second in 1h. 5m. 22s.

SHARPIE REGATTA.—The regatta on the Quinnipiac, Aug. 19th, drew many people to witness the sailing matches between some of the fastest sharpies ever built. Entries: *Merila*, 34 ft., John Stirrup; *Banshee*, 35 ft., Thos. Hempstock; *Berlin*, 35 ft., Jas. Bishop, Jr.; *Carrie V.*, 35 ft., Lester Rowe. Only the *Carrie V.* and *Banshee* started. Course 6 miles. *Carrie* was allowed only one sail of 54 yds., against the two of *Banshee* containing 65 yds. *Carrie V.* took the lead at the start and increased it to a mile at the finish. In full racing rig *Carrie V.* sports no less than 265 yds. of canvas. But then planks are rigged out and ballast sent out to windward. In second class sharpies, *Little Ned*, J. S. Bradley, had a walk over, and in third class *Go Softly*, Scott Talmadge, won, beating *Can't Keep It*, *Snail*, *Little May*, *Sylvan Terror*, and *Bertie 2d*.

NEW YACHTS.—The coming winter promises to be one of the most active yacht builders have ever experienced. Two large schooners are to be built for New York owners: a number of cutters, a sea-going steam yacht, and a racing sloop by Piepgrass, of Greenpoint. Boston builders are having many inquiries and will have their hands full, and much activity is manifested South and in the West along the lake shores. Mr. David Kirby, of Rye, has sent us another handsome model for a racing sloop, about sixty feet long, which he expects soon to build; and T. Desmond has got us out a model for a Corinthian cruiser of the medium type. Everything points to a very active time for yacht builders and sailmakers.

DID NOT SAIL.—We have been informed that *Dare Devil* did not sail at Tompkinsville Sept. 3d, as reported, some other craft having been mistaken for her. This accounts, to some extent, for the victory of *Parole*, as Mr. Dilworth would have made her a closer match. It is noteworthy that among the "open yachts" Mr. Driscoll's flyers have achieved much success this year, the *Martha Munn* and *O'Brien* both maintaining his reputation as a builder of fast ones. They both took first prizes in the Empire regatta, and the former sailed a good race at Tompkinsville during the blow Sept. 3d. We may here add that Driscoll has excellent facilities for building large or small at his shop and yard at Pottery Beach, Greenpoint, L. I., and will furnish estimates to inquirers.

RECENT BUFFALO UNION REGATTA.—The case of the *Arrow* having been laid before us for consideration, we have come to the following decision:—*Arrow* is not entitled to any prize. She turned one of the marks from the wrong side, leaving it on starboard instead of port hand, as rule XIII. of the printed sailing directions demands. Her claim that she was compelled so to do or take imminent risk of capsizing, is not valid: for she could have kept to windward of the mark, thereby leaving it to port, then gone about, if afraid to jibe, or she could have lowered mainsail and jibed under jib. Sailing regulations are made to be observed, not broken at the option of any skipper. If, therefore, any yacht sailing against *Arrow* lodges a protest, the judges or the regatta committee have no choice in the matter, but must debar her from any prize, always providing such authority has been reserved to the judges or committee by the rules under which the races were sailed. If no special clause to this effect has been inserted in the sailing rules the judges may consider whether turning the mark as *Arrow* did was or was not conducive to her winning. If imaterial, the protest may be set aside, but if material to the result of the race, it should be entertained. As a rule, all sailing directions should contain a clause specifying the loss of claim to any prize if protested successfully against on account of infraction of sailing rules. Most directions we have seen are wanting in this respect, and tiresome controversy is the consequence.,

SHREWSBURY REGATTA.—The eleventh annual regatta on the Shrewsbury River was sailed at Fair Haven, N. J., Aug. 9th. Course, 20 miles. Two classes for jib and mainsails, and two for cat boats. Prizes, two in each class. Wind, light from S. W. but freshened. The winners were as follows: First class, jib-and-mainsail, *Florence*, Capt. J. C. Fisher, 4 h. 12 m. 25 s.; second, *Breeze*, *Ideal*, 4 h. 39 m. 10 s. As to cat-rigged boats the time was taken of but two, the *E. K.* and *Olivia*, the other two claiming a foul.

A SPECIMEN REGATTA.—A bit of a breeze frightened away half the entries from the races sailed Sept. 3d off Tompkinsville, Staten Island. The races were opened to all craft. Course from off the "Good Anchorage," round Fort Diamond, thence to Owl's Head buoy, thence to buoy 17 and home, turning the marks either side. Many famous sand-bag machines were at the start, and the manner in which they were capsized shows a thorough lack of the first principles of seamanship or an entire disregard for them, and it is a fitting comment upon the worthlessness of our smaller yachts for anything at all—a condition of affairs induced, it need hardly be said, through the custom of shifting ballast. To watch the sailing of such over-weighted, over-sparred mantraps as *Parole* and her ilk, is to conceive a contempt for such machines, and as for the crews which reduce seamanship to a mere matter of athletics and jugglery, and in spite of sand-bags cannot keep their craft bottom up, the least said about them as sailors or yachtsmen the better. *Parole* started with whole sail, the rest reefed down. No sooner had they fairly got under way than the capsizing began. *Carrie Taylor* led off by dumping her crew, and a fine spectacle they presented, sprawling in the water. Soon after the *Reeves* followed suit, going over with a flap. *Parole* beat *Dare Devil* by 17m. in the first class and *Martha Munn* and *The Brothers* won in second and third classes, their competitors having been dumped overboard. *Lizzie V.*, the smallest of the lot, beat *Katie M.* by more than half an hour in the fourth class, and therefore takes the purse.

OCONOMOWOC (WIS.) YACHT CLUB.—The second regatta of this club was sailed on Lac la Belle August 12th in fresh southwest wind; course 11 miles. *Nautilus*, C. T. Sutton, won, beating *Magic*, W. L. Peck; *Sortie*, G. Schufeldt; *Pearl*, H. Beckwith; *Mystic*, C. Johnson; *Buda*, F. W. Peck; *Florida* and *Blackbird*, C. Linger. The third regatta was sailed August 22d over same course; wind fresh from northeast; *Buda* won, beating *Mystic*, *Magic*, *Nautilus*, *Sortie*, *Blackbird* and *Florida*.

NEENAH YACHT CLUB.—The regular annual regatta was sailed August 21st on Winnebago Lake; course 7 miles; wind fresh from northeast. *Myra Bell* won, beating *Albatross*, *Mermaid*, *Carrie Morgan*, *S. M. Hoy* and *Niobe*.

GENEVA LAKE (WIS.) REGATTA.—The first race of the year was sailed August 2d in a stiff blow over a 10-mile course. Won by *Fearless*, J. C. Water, beating *Lotus*, A. C. Ducat; *Magnolia*, J. H. Simmonds; *Fleetwing*, W. Knox; *Mischief*, G. Van Slyke; *Zuave*, C. Crane; *Dauntless*, C. Whiting, and *Lucy*, C. Bosworth. *Mischief* capsized and *Lucy* did not finish. The second race was sailed August 16th in a fresh wind from northeast. Won by *Geneva*, W. Wood, beating *Whisper*, N. K. Fairbanks; *Zuave*, B. Crane; *Fearless*, C. J. Walters, and *Magnolia*, D. T. Whiting.

SAILING ON WHITE BEAR LAKE, MINN.—The *Juniata* and *Nellie Illsley* sailed a match on White Bear Lake for $100, August 20th. Former won by 6m. 30s. In the race for cat-rigs, *Nautilus*, *Lizzie Pratt*, *Theresa* and *Stormy Petrel* started. The *Pratt* took first prize, $40; *Nautilus*, second, $25; and *Petrel* third, $10. Rowing races under auspices of the Minnesota Boat Club followed.

SOUTHERN YACHT CLUB.—The annual cruise of this club was sailed August 23d, across Lake Pontchartrain. Starters: *Zoe*, Com. O'Brien; *Gov. Claiborne*, Mr. Claiborne; *Edith*, Mr. McNeil, and *Cydnus*, Mr. Harris. Bad weather prevented others from coming to the line. *Edith* made the best start, followed by *Claiborne*, *Cydnus* and *Zoe*, all with two reefs tied down. *Zoe* ran through the lot and shook out reefs, a manœuvre soon followed by the rest. *Cydnus* hauled up for Tchefuncta river. At 8:2, *Zoe* lead the way into Mandeville, making the run in 2h. 40m. with *Claiborne* 11m. later. A heavy sea and lee shore were found which did not make things comfortable, and capsized several yawls, landing the crews. The fleet was again joined next morning by the *Cydnus*. *Edith* having lost her rudder, passed her crew into the other craft, and at noon all hands got under weigh for home. *Cydnus* got the best of the turn to windward in the light wind blowing and *Zoe* could not hold her in spite of light duds. The fleet dropped anchor off the club house with *Cydnus* leading, *Claiborne* next, and *Zoe* third, after a very enjoyable cruise.

COMPLIMENT DECLINED.—Some persons have done us the honor, *more Hibernico*, of associating our name with the spasmodic efforts of a correspondent "K" in a minor contemporary. Thanks, but on the whole we do not care to father all the K's in this world. We write with visor up.

ON THE CARDS.—It is said that a match between the schooners *Enchantress* and *Cetonia* for $5,000 from Cowes around the Nab Light is among the possibilities in English waters. With plenty of reaching the "big American" will have it all her own way, but in a twist to windward and short sea *Cetonia* has a pretty sure thing of it.

SNUG RIGS.—Nothing like having a due relation between spars and the hull. The schooner *Brenda*, E. Y. C., has been sailing well this season since her spars were cut down, and though in light drifting matches her speed may have suffered slightly, her owner congratulates himself upon the change for all other purposes.

SAN FRANCISCO MODEL YACHT CLUB.—Races sailed on Oakland Creek. Out of a large number of entries *Consuelo*, *Tormentor* and *America* came in first in first class, *Nellie* and *Lotus* in second class.

FOLDING BOATS.—Mr. Coughtry has reduced the prices of his canvas folding boats, and has adopted "tanned" canvas for the siding of sporting boats, so as to be less visible to game.

TO AMERICAN YACHTSMEN.—For complete records of all yacht races in England, as well as for a great variety of other matter of interest, such as cruises and yachting tales, read *Hunt's Yachting Magazine*, established 1852. Can be had of booksellers generally, or direct from Hunt & Co., 119 Church Street, Edgware road, London, E. C., England. Published monthly, one shilling sterling per number.—[*Adv.*

MR. BERGH SPEAKS.—We have always contended that long-distance go-as-you-please exhibitions come within the scope of the S. F. P. C. A.'s field. If that organization should attempt to deal with these things, its attitude toward them may be inferred from the following card of Mr. Bergh, addressed to one of the New York daily papers:

It having been announced in the newspapers the other day that the undersigned was one of a committee which went down the bay to meet Weston, the pedestrian, on his return to New York, and again last night his name appearing as one of the "Reception Committee" at Madison Square Garden; will you do me the favor to state that the use of my name in any such connection was not authorized by me, nor have I any sympathy with such exhibitions. HENRY BERGH.

—Jessamine, Ky., has produced a ninty-pound watermelon—*Exchange.*

We don't savez any ninety pounds, but we've seen a picaninny paddling about Savannah River at Augusta, Ga., in a dug-out canoe made of a half of a watermelon rind.

The Coney Island electric lights striking the diamond pins of the bartenders make it confusing for incoming pilots.—*Telegram.*

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN SEPTEMBER.

FRESH WATER.

Trout, *Salmo fontinalis.*	Grayling, *Thymallus tricolor.*
Salmon, *Salmo Salar.*	Muskalonge, *Esox nobilior.*
Salmon Trout, *Salmo confinis.*	Pike or Pickerel, *Esox lucius.*
Land-locked Salmon, *Salmo gloveri.*	Yellow Perch, *Perca flavescens.*

Black Bass, *Micropterus salmoides*; *M. nigricans.*

SALT WATER.

Sea Bass, *Serranus ocellatus.*	Bluefish, *Pomatomus saltatrix.*
Sheepshead, *Archosargus probatocephalus.*	Spanish Mackerel, *Cybium maculatum.*
Striped Bass, *Roccus lineatus.*	Cero, *Cybium regale.*
White Perch, *Morone americana.*	Bonito, *Sarda pelamys.*
Weakfish, *Cynoscion regalis.*	Kingfish, *Menticirrus nebulosus.*

TROUT FLIES FOR SEPTEMBER.

GRAY COFLIN, NO. 10 AND 11.—Body, silver-gray mohair tipped with orange silk; feet, light gray hackle wound over peacock's herl; wings and setæ, hyaline.

BROWN COFLIN, NO. 10 AND 11.—Body, gray and bright claret mohair mixed; feet, dark gray hackle wound over peacock's herl; wings and setæ, gray hyaline.

The gnat flies named for April.

The Quaker for evening and moonlight. No. 7 and 8. Body, gray wound with honey-yellow hackles; wings, made of feather from an owl's wings.

The white moth for dark nights, No. 6 and 7. Body, feet and wings a pure white.

The stone flies continue on the water until the close of the season.

At this season use the small flies for day fishing and the large flies for evening and night.

THE LAKES OF THE LOWER MISSISSIPPI.—To most Northern sportsmen the lakes of the Lower Mississippi are a *terra incognita*, truly an unknown land. Beginning about seventy-five miles above the mouth of the Ohio River, and ending at New Orleans, we shall find an almost unbroken chain of lakes. Frequently the wild dash of the impetuous water against a bluff cuts its way through, and thus the old channel of the stream is converted into a lake, sometimes fifty miles long by one and a half broad. On the subsidence of the spring floods, the water, once as turbid and yellow as the parent stream, becomes as clear as crystal, and it is the chosen home of millions of perch, trout (*M. salmoides*), buffalo, catfish, and in some lakes small striped bass. As the lakes can never be seined, the supply is inexhaustible.

There are many varieties of perch in these lakes which cannot be found elsewhere in the United States. Notably, a perch called the "raccoon perch," from the black bars running around its body; the white bream, a fish of about one pound in weight, with a black spot on each side of its gills; the spotted trout, rarely caught, and then only when fishing about twenty feet deep; the bar fish, as game as a mountain trout, and far more plentiful. Watch these varieties swarm about the hook, and labor under the pleasing delusion that worms were made exclusively for fish to eat.

MAINE.—Messrs. Steele and Morley of Hartford, Conn., who have recently returned home from a 200 mile canoe trip on Churchill and Telos lakes, Telos river, Webster brook, etc., report the trout fishing excellent.

MAINE—*Camp Kennebago, Indian Rock, Aug. 30th.*—Our party, consisting of N. A. Roberts, Frank Stevenson, jr., Frank S. Fay and the writer, have just returned from a ten days' trip to Parmechenee. We came in via Bryant's Pond and Andover to Arm of the Lake, thence to Middle Dam and across Five-and-half-mile Carry to Arm of Umbagog Lake (near landing), thence up lake to Brown's Farms on the Megalloway. From Brown's Farms to Fred. Flint's camp, at the head of Ariscoo's Falls, is seven miles, where we found good accommodations. At this point we took boats at 6.30 A.M., and at 4 P.M. reached foot of carry to Parmechenee, thirty-three miles. A carry of four miles, just south of Flint's camp, took us to south shore of Parmechenee, and one and a half miles further took us to J. S. Danforth's camp upon a small island up lake. We spent five days here and took more trout than we could eat, but returned all we did not need at camp. The late rains have seriously interfered with early fall fishing, but trout are beginning to rise to the fly now. The largest we have captured thus far are about two pounds each. Small trout are very plentiful about Parmechenee at all times, and early and late fishing give larger fish. Those weighing over five pounds were taken here last June. Danforth's Camp is a very pleasant affair, about which I shall say more anon. Deer are also very plentiful here usually, but the late rains have driven them back into the woods.

From P. we made a seven-mile carry across to Cupsuptic River (a very good carry by the way) and poled down stream eight miles. Then a carry of one-half mile takes you below the Rips and into deeper water, where we found boats in waiting, and in two hours reached Indian Rock—thus making the entire trip easily in one day. We reached Indian Rock before the members of the O. A. Association had migrated hither, and had the grounds almost to ourselves. I say almost; there were three others besides our party to dispute the honors of success with us; and last evening one of them captured a 2½-pound trout. A very large one took my fly, but having out too much line when I struck I presume I did not send the hook home, for he was off in a moment. We caught in addition a few small ones, and the indications are that with fair weather good sport may be expected this week, for there is every indication that they have commenced running up.

Marshall Whitney, of Upton, Me., guide and tyer of flies, captured three at Upper Dam this week with a fly, weighing respectively 6¼, 5½ and 3 pounds, as I can vouch for, as I saw them myself.

The weather is just comfortably cool without during the day, while in the evening we toast our shins before a white birch fire upon the brick hearth-stone in the new camp. The *cuisine* at Camp K. is most excellent and reflects great credit on C. T. Richardson, the amiable and genial, jolly, grey-whiskered Superintendent. There is an air of neatness about the camp and the beds. One feels as though he could lie abed all day; but a 7 o'clock bell announces breakfast. I think that's the worst feature of the whole business, but I see no remedy except to set the camp clock back an hour; but then—alas! but then—it is "Grandfather's Clock." GEO. A. FAY.

TIM POND—*Eustis, Me., Sept. 3d.*—I am just leaving this now famous trouting lakelet. Six in our party occupied one of the two new log cabins Kennedy Smith has built this year. In our number is Col. Hayden, of Cleveland, O., Prof. Hibbard, H. P. Strong and myself from New Britain, Conn., and Dr. Hill of Biddeford, this state, In the other new and larger cabin is C. W. Smith, of Worcester, Mass., with his four sons and three invited guests, Ex-Gov. Kellogg, of La., is among the fortunate ones; for Mr. Smith is intertaining his friends in a princely manner. I mean as princes do in the forest. The Gov. who has been a fisher for voters, expressed himself as highly pleased with the scenery, the abundance of the trout and their flavor, and that of the partridges. The number of fish caught is greater than last year; indeed we are told they have been more plenty all the season. In a few words, none of the oldest sportsmen present had ever seen so good sized trout so plenty. We are all more than satisfied with our trip. The improvements of the last year in the path of five miles to the pond, the cabins, the cook stoves, and other utensiles; four more boats, with the assistants the landlord has called around him, leave little to be desired. The trout law is not on till Oct. 1st; the partridge law was off, Sept. 1st; and so the sport of casting the fly for the speckled beauties, the crack of the breech-loader that brings down of the grouse, and the savory odors from "Ken's" viands will continue about a month longer this year, unless some bruin, which Ken. Smith is trapping, shall pull him in and thus cause him to pull in his cabin latch strings earlier, and of this there is little danger to one of his experience. J. W.

MASSACHUSETTS—*New Bedford, Sept. 3d.*—Our market which during the past three weeks has been bare of fish, is again full to overflowing with bass, blue fish, tautog, scup and bonita—one dealer receiving over one ton of blue fish to-day. Good bass fishing this week at Westport harbor, the fish averaging twenty-five pounds each.
— CONCHA.

MOVEMENTS OF THE FISHING FLEET.—The shoal mackerel fleet have met with moderate success of late off Monhegan, Seguin and Boon Island, but the catch is falling off and the season will soon come to a close. The number of arrivals since our last report has been 22, of which 3 follow the fresh fishery, and the other 19 have landed 3,960 bbls.

But few vessels remain in the Bay St. Lawrence, and the news from that quarter is not encouraging. No American vessels have been seen at Tignish for over a fortnight and the boats there and at Rustico and Charlottetown are doing little in mackerel, with no stock on the market. Only one arrival from the Bay has been reported at this port the past week, bringing 300 bbls.

Codfish have been in fair receipt, and good request at the recent advances in prices. The number of arrivals the past week has been 4 from the Banks with 300,000 lbs., one from the Bay St. Lawrence, with 40,000 fish and 18 from Georges, with 328,000 lbs.

The number of Grand Bank arrivals has been 6, bringing 140,000 lbs. halibut. Receipt of Georges halibut for the week, 10,200 lbs. One arrival has been reported in the New Foundland squid fishery. Total number of fishing arrivals for the week, 57.

LONG ISLAND—*Sayville, Sept. 9th.*—The bluefish which have been out of the bay for several weeks have returned, and grand success is met by fishermen.

Hornellsville, Sept. 7th.—About twenty members of the Canisleo Valley Sportsmen's Association are camping out at Silver Lake. This is their fourteenth year, and so far has been very successful. Up to Wednesday night the party had caught 300 lbs. of fish. P. P. Winn caught a pickerel weighing 13½ lbs.; it was sent to R. B. Cable with compliments of the camp. Bert Elliott caught in one hour six pickerel whose combined weight was 30 lbs. Their habitation is styled "Camp Delight." They live in three tents, have five dogs to hunt game with, and two cooks to prepare it for the table. That they may all live to camp out for a hundred years, is the wish of
JOHN.

Hornellsville, Sept. 7th.—The ruffed grouse season did not open as well as was expected. The birds have all scattered from their breeding places—after berries, I suppose, as most have been shot in the blackberry patches.
J. O. F.

NEW JERSEY—*Red Bank. Sept. 2d.*—Fishing in the river good. Bass and weakfish the length of a yard stick.
C. H. W.

PENNSYLVANIA.—Perch fishing is reported good at the Port Penn piers and off the Augustine Marsh.

SOUTH CAROLINA.—The editor of the Conwayboro', S. C., *Telephone* has been fishing at Pauley Island, on the coast, and he reports the fishing for sheepshead, black fish, croakers, sailor's choice, &c., most excellent. The island is the summer home of some fourteen families, who go there from the interior. Crabs and oysters abound, and sport is to be had all the year around.

THE BARBLESS HOOKS.—*Corpus Christi, Texas.*—I have been trying some of those patent hooks you advertised some time since, Edgar's patent barbless hooks, and I find but one trouble with them, they rust too easily. If they were painted or varnished properly they would be splendid. I have never had one break and have never had a fish get off, when hooked, without parting the line. They are a little troublesome to get out of a fish's throat, but so is any hook. I have not been able to get any large ones suitable for tarpum, sharks or jew-fish, so I cannot tell how they will work on these monsters. TEXAS.

SPINNING FOR PORPOISES.—A NEW SPORT.—I have understood that porpoises commit great havoc among the salmon at the mouths of rivers where these fish congregate for the purpose of ascending to the spawning bed, and that attempts to shoot them with rifles have not been so successful as could be desired. I would suggest that owners of private yachts might find very exciting sport in spinning for these creatures—any experienced pike fisherman would know how to do it. Tin or cloth baits the size of a grilse; a Cholmondely Pennell flight on a large scale; a small windlass to hold 300 yards of strong cord, and which should be fitted with a ratchet wheel and brake, so as to be able to play the fish, and should be made to unship when not in use, would be all the necessary gear. I am inclined to think that a porpoise with a flying triangle or two about his nose would quickly be brought to a position when the rifle would be effective, and if so the sport would certainly be worthy of the trouble.—C. C. *in Land and Water.*

"CHEAP FLIES AN ABOMINATION"—*Mr. Editor:*—I have been fishing, and enjoyed myself to my heart's content. Though I love fly-fishing I never had such an opportunity to enjoy it as I did this summer. One afternoon while bass-fishing I was trying some scarlet "Ibis" flies along the edge of a lily-pad, when something rose and broke for my fly. I cast again near the same place. The fish rose again; did so several times, until one jumped clear out of the water. To my surprise it was a trout. I was all the time thinking they were shiners and thought I could use them for bass baits. I at once changed my fly to a "Montreal." They would rise every cast, but would not take it. Changed to a "Professor," then to a "Yellow May," then a "Pale Dun." I waded into the mouth of the creek where it empties into Pine Lake, and noticed a brown fly floating along down the stream. I stopped casting and watched that fly. In a moment there was a commotion; it seemed as though a dozen trout broke water at once. I soon had a "Brown Hackle" on my leader and dropped it just about the place where the fly disappeared. Then the fun began; but I had hooked the trout firmly, and soon had a beauty in my creel nearly twelve inches long. Another cast brought in another to basket. I cast again and struck a fighter; brought him up close to my feet, and was about to lift him in when, swish came my line—parted the gut just above the hook. Well, that's one of the expectations of trout-fishing. I put on another hackle, and was having fine sport, when one fellow didn't want to come in. He fought hard, and snapped the snood in just the same place. Thus I broke five hackles, losing trout each time. I then tried a "Stone fly;" was having good sport with them, but they snapped in just the same place. I had lost ten trout, more than a dozen hooks, besides what I whipped off when retrieving my line. Then I began to investigate. Bah! they were some cheap flies I bought in the East. I turned to my stock of Orvis flies and put on a "Coachman." Then came royal sport. No more trout lost, and my creel began to fill up. Of course I whipped off some flies when I got a little excited; but Orvis, "Coachman," "White Miller" and "Grasshopper" brought them every time, until I had forty as nice trout as any fisherman wants to put in his creel.

To say I was mad when I found out where I bought these flies from, was no name for it. During this trip I broke three dozen hooks under circumstances where snoods ought to have stood a little test of endurance. I have found out where you can buy flies that you can rely on, and in future Orvis will make up any flies that I want. His flies and leaders wear better than any I have ever used. I would would rather pay his price for them than any catch-penny flies sometimes advertised in some of the sporting papers. "Cheap flies are a fraud, a delusion and a snare." NORMAN,
Sept. 1st, 1879.

Answers to Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

D. T. W., Buffalo., N. Y.—Bogardus shoots with both eyes open.

W. H. C.—Write to advertisers of sporting goods for messchest.

F. F., Columbus, O.—The diving decoys we believe to be satisfactory.

F. F., Augusta, Ga.—An application of whale oil will remove the lice from your puppies.

G. C. E., Jackson, Miss.—We have referred to the subject of sportsmen and liquor. See our issue of Dec. 12th, 1878.

W. D. Bishop, Bridgeport, Conn.—You will find leggings at any of the dealers in sportsmens goods advertised elsewhere.

DOG AND GUN, Fall River, Mass.—You may order glass balls from the firms advertised in our columns. Experience will tell you which kind you prefer.

C. W., Minnesota Junction.—The rifles are good for the money. We cannot answer for their accuracy. Higher priced weapons will give greater satisfaction in the end.

W. W. T., Athens, Ga.—Is the Daly gun made either wholly or partially in the United States? Please state where it is made. Ans. Made in Suhl, Prussia, by Schoverling, Daly & Gales.

J. L.—You will find duck shooting in Lake Champlain in the vicinity of Ferrisburgh, Vt. Ruffed grouse, woodcock and quail are also to be had there, as well as pike, pickerel and bass fishing.

W. F. P., Wytheville, Va.—Will you be so kind as to let me know the title of Jordan's new book on fish, the price and where it can be obtained? Ans. "Manual of Vertebrates," price $4.50, published by Jansen, McClerg & Co., Chicago.

B. Y. C.—On the whole we cannot sustain the referee of recent Buffalo Union Regatta in his decision in favor of *Arrow*, but think that for infraction of sailing rules she should have been disqualified. The precedent established by his ruling is a bad one.

A. A. O. M., Fort Johnston.—We have laid out the sail plan of your 30-foot boat according to the figures sent, but find it of peculiar cut. The mast should be stepped 9 feet from the bow, the tack of the jib being set up at the stem head.

C. C. Y., East Saginaw, Mich.—1. Will you have the kindness to inform me if there is a law prohibiting the shooting of eagles in our State? 2. What is the highest score made at 200 yards off-hand, and by whom? Ans. 1. Eagles not barred. 2. Capt. Jackson of Boston has a record of 72 in possible 75.

D., Taunton, Mass.—What is the best way to packsmall game so as to ensure its being fresh after a two days' journey by express in early October? Ans. First draw your birds, and then insert a a lump of charcoal into the cavity. You can pack in ice, but do not let the ice come near the bodies of the birds.

F. G. C., Goshen, Conn.—When will be the best time for a two weeks' hunt in Northwestern Iowa for wild fowl and general shooting, Sept. 25th, Oct. 15th, or Nov. 1st? Ans. About Sept. 25th. Flight birds move early in that section, including snipe, mallard, teal and other ducks, etc., and the prairie fowl are young and tender.

RAW HIDE, Calvert, Texas.—Where can I get the best lamp for deer shooting? Want one light, neat and good. Ans. The Ferguson lamp advertised in our columns at Conroy, Bissett & Malleson, 64 Fulton street, New York, is a good lamp and the lightest we know of. The White Manufacturing Company, of Bridgeport, Conn., make capital Jack lamps.

S. B., Brooklyn.—S. B. and P. agree to shoot a pigeon match at ten birds each, S. to give P. four dead birds and B. to give P. three dead birds; old Long Island rules; twenty-one yards' rise; eighty yards' boundary. How many birds does P. shoot at? Ans. P. shoots at ten birds, four of his missed birds being credited to him as killed in his bet with S. and three in his bet with B.

SLIDING GUNTER.—We are not over partial to this rig; the gunter is apt to leave you in the lurch by not coming down. Such a sail is furled either by hauling up the boom to the yard and furling up and down, or by unshipping the yard from the travelling iron. In small boats, by simply casting off head of sail from head of yard, this being the only point of attachment.

F. W. J., City.—Please advise me what kind of revolver to buy. I want one that will not kick and will not be too heavy to be convenient? Ans. Possibly the .38 calibre would suit you. The .22 makes the best pocket weapon. The most serviceable arm is the Smith & Wesson pistol with the Schofield patent and the automatic extractor, which throws out all the dead shells at once. Better call on a gunsmith.

S. D.—Concerning Lyman's bow-facing rowing gear, a correspondent writes: "I have had it in use since May last, on a rather heavy 12-foot by 44 fishing boat, 8½ foot spoon oars, with the greatest satisfaction. The ladies of my family row with it with the greatest ease. I have tested it pretty well in short, choppy waters and against strong head winds and tide, and prefer it to the old style. It is well to have a boat-hook in the boat with you, as you can't use the oars to shove off."

H. W. D. L., Dansville, N. Y.—My setter, Rip, ever since his recovery from the distemper last May, has been troubled with a rough corrugated nose, which, in spite of treatment, remains dry and hard. We killed six grouse over him yesterday, which shows that his scent cannot be materially affected. Nevertheless, it looks bad; and, in view of that fact, can you suggest a remedy? His condition, otherwise, is perfect. Ans. His nose will probably come right in time. A little salad oil on it occasionally might help it.

A. H. H., Norwich, Maine.—I would like to spend about two weeks hunting in Maine, where I could use a broken setter to advantage. I would also like to get some duck shooting, if possible. Please let me know through the column devoted to correspondents, who to address for full particulars and the Game Laws of that State. Ans. Write to Ed. A. Cushman, Sherman Mills, Me. He will give you ruffed grouse, duck, and other shooting. For the Game Laws of Maine, address E. M. Stotwell, State Fish Commissioner, Bangor, Me.

JOB LOT, Peekskill.—Do snakes have gills like an eel, or breathe in the same way? How do they breathe when swallowing? Ans. Snakes have no gills, but breathe by means of lungs. Only one of the lungs of a snake is available for general use, the other being aborted. The available lung is very long and sacular and so constructed as to hold a large supply of air. The ordinary process of swallowing a large animal would not materially interfere with breathing, the blood being oxygenated from the air already stored up in the lung sac. The permanent presence of a large plug in the throat might result in suffocation.

T. J. M. Holyoke, Mass.—1. What kind of a place is Lake Memphremagog for camping, and what game would I be apt to find there? Ans. 1. Excellent place. You will find lake trout, bass, and pickerel, in the lake, and ruffed grouse and woodcock on the shore. Trout lakes and a few deer in the neighborhood. 2. I have a S. & W. revolver, calibre .38, that recoils so much when I fire it as to spoil the aim. I use a central fire cartridge; don't you think I could do better shooting if I should put less powder in the shell? Ans. 2. You might use a shorter cartridge; or, make allowances for the pull-up and aim lower. The Smith & Wesson pistols are good for a very long range, and are accurate at 100 yards.

AIX SPONSA, Rushville, Ill.—1. Please let me know as soon as possible if you know of any diseases common to ducks? I have quite a number of tame ducks and nine wild ones. A few days ago one young mallard just beginning to feather, became weak in the legs and could hardly walk; it soon died. Holding it up a foot or more from the ear, the beating of its heart could be very plainly heard. I am afraid I shall lose all of my wild specimens. 2. Also can you give me the address of any Natural History Society in the State of Illinois? Ans. 1. We can't tell just what to prescribe for your ducks. Separate the sick from the well and ask some medical friend to look at them. L. F. Tate, Oneida, Illinois, is good authority. 2. There is a Natural History Society in Chicago, but we have forgotten its name.

ARECA NUT, Lewiston.—I have a pointer pup five and a half months old that is in a very thin condition. For the past week she has lain around listlessly, trembles or quivers as though cold. Last night commenced moaning and occasionally seemed to have violent pain, as she would bark and howl lustily. Attribute it to worms, and to-day commenced giving prescription No. 2 and 8 a, "Hallock's Sportsmen's Gazeteer," making nine powders, and three-quarter tablespoonsful No. 8. To-night she appears quiet, but weak and listless. Shall continue the doctoring for three days. Is my surmise and method of administering correct? Ans. Most probably the dog has worms. The treatment is correct if you have proportioned the doses according to the age of the dog. Watch the effects of the aperient and if she continues weak give a tablespoonful of codliver oil twice a day.

S., Hartford, Conn.—At what places on Saginaw Bay, Mich., is there good duck shooting? Is there good duck shooting on Georgian Bay or at Lake Simcoe, in Canada? If yes, at what places, and can guides and decoys be procured? Ans. Saginaw Bay is good snipe ground, but not excellent for ducks. At Georgian Bay there is little feed, and travellers don't stop long. The islands are stony, and the bottom sand and gravel, though there are portions of its 120 miles which afford good duck shooting. Simcoe is better, but it is close by a big city, and steamboats on the lake don't attract ducks. Lake Couchiching is better; you can get guides at the Indian village. Rice Lake, 18 miles from Cobourg, near Lake Ontario, is still better; but those parts of the St. Lawrence River known as Lakes St. Peter and St. Francis are famous for geese and ducks. The birds will come now in a few days. Near Monroe, Michigan, not far from the Canada line, is good ground. Guides easily obtained at any of these places.

FOREST AND STREAM
ROD AND GUN

A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCULCATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY:

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1879.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, intended for publication, must be accompanied with real name of the writer as a guaranty of good faith and be addressed to FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Names will not be published if objection be made. Anonymous communications will not be regarded.

We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

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PATRONAGE OF SUMMER HOTELS.—It is an agreeable coincidence and pleasant to relate, that all the summer resorts, at the South as well as at the North, have enjoyed a most successful season the present year. All have made money. One reason assigned is the very material reduction everywhere in rates. A Cape May Hotel was the first to close (Sept. 1st), but the great majority will keep open until the first of October. Those resorts which are located near hunting grounds will receive a liberal patronage throughout the fall from a class of sportsmen who have postponed their vacation until the shooting season; and the number of gunners is legion. Several of these are mentioned in our advertising columns. There are many lines of railway also reaching to these resorts, which are designated in our columns. The Old Dominon line of steamers gives access to some of the best snipe, woodcock, quail and ducking localities in Maryland and Virginia. As for Coney Island and the beaches, they are being patronized by hundreds and thousands who have been spending the summer in the mountains, and now finish up the season near home. This is demonstrated by the fact that while warm days continue there is little apparent diminution in the number of visitors at these attractive seaside resorts. All this is new and welcome experience to the landlords of hotels who have hitherto been accustomed to close their doors on the first of September, and regard the season at an end.

PURE AIR.—Weston, the pedestrian, has requested that there shall be no tobacco smoke allowed in the building at the coming walk. This will rob the match of one of its charms, but it is a good temperance point. We read much of the wonderful endurance of the Greek athletes, but had an Olympic games winner been confined in the atmosphere of Gilmore's Garden at one of the last winter walks, he would have perished as suddenly and as miserably as a mouse in an air pump. It has taken four centuries to evolve the tobacco smoke inhaling, man, woman and child of to-day. In this, at least, we are ahead of Greece.

—William Wertenbaker, Librarian of the University of Virginia and Secretary to its Faculty, is an octogenarian. Mr. Wertenbaker is the only person now alive who had the privilege of meeting Mr. Jefferson, and he holds his office by direct appointment from Jefferson himself, who at its date was acting as Rector of the Board of Visitors to the University of which he was the founder.

—Gen. Grant is expected on the steamship City of Tokio, which will arrive at San Francisco about the 21st inst. The vessel sailed from Yokohama the 3d inst.

RESULTS OF THE NATIONAL ARCHERY MEETING.

IT is always difficult to foretell the effect of a great public meeting, but the anticipations of the originators of the first Grand National of American Archers have been fully realized. Our archers were timid; they needed to meet each other in public contest before they could realize the fact that all were starting upon the same plane of low scoring, one having very little advantage over another. Since the scores published by several clubs were generally their best, chosen from many poor ones, the archers reading them imagined that they were ordinary averages, and came to the conclusion that shooters were extraordinary bowmen. The national meeting swept away many of these erroneous ideas, and any archer who scored 300 points at this meeting upon the Double York Round may easily attain to 600 points by the next meeting. Many will make a far greater advance in the coming year.

Another thing has been very satisfactorily taught us by this meeting, and that is that it is one thing to make a good score in private practice, and another thing to get a similar score at a public meeting, where the natural embarrassment of exhibiting one's skill is added to the nervousness attendant upon anxiety, and where all the surroundings are strange. Almost every archer fell thirty per cent. below his average score, and many even more.

A very important thing was demonstrated to the executive committee, which was that their arrangement of the prize list was very faulty. When the list was prepared, it was thought by the committee and all the archers to whom it was submitted that it was as nearly perfect as it was possible to get it, every one supposing that where prizes were offered for most golds, reds, blues blacks and whites, that the best shots would get most golds and reds, the poorer ones most blues and blacks, and the poorest most whites, but the result showed that the best shots got most hits in all colors. A different system will be devised for the next meeting so that the poorer shots will share in the prizes. Some object to this system upon the ground that it is setting a premium upon unskillfulness, but we do not think so. The desire to appear high in the score-list will be sufficient to incite the archer to careful practice, and surely the pleasure of a meeting will be greater where every one who contends will hope for a prize. Much cunning will be required to originate a system in which the most skillful will not bear off the greater part of the prizes.

The most valuable result, however, has been the wonderful increase of interest manifested in archery throughout the entire country. Everywhere new clubs are springing into life, old clubs are increasing their membership, matches are being shot between clubs by telegraph, fairs and agricultural associations are offering prizes to induce archers to exhibit their skill upon their grounds, and people talk archery who before did not know a bow from a fishing rod. What is needed now is systematic, thoughtful practice by our archers, the study of archery from a scientific standpoint, and ere another August comes round we will publish scores of 600 to 900 points at the Double York Round for gentlemen, and 600 to 800 at the Double Columbia for ladies. That a large number of our archers will reach such proficiency we do not doubt.

THE NORTHWEST PASSAGE FOUND AND NAVIGATED.

Professor Nordenskjold has the satisfaction of being the first navigator to make the long talked of voyage through the Northeast passage. He has successfully threaded his way along the northern shores of Europe and Asia, passed from the North Sea to the Arctic Ocean, and thence through Behring Strait into the North Pacific, and returned in safety to Yokohoma, where his arrival was reported a few days since. When he has returned to Sweden, *via.* the Suez Canal, he will have completed the circumnavigation of the two continents, which is a feat unparalleled. The existence, therefore, of a long suspected Northwest Passage is satisfactorily demonstrated. The question now arises: What material service to the world, or what profit to the explorer or the merchant, will result. The Professor claims that he has found a practicable summer route between America and Siberia, the northern portion of which, hitherto shut out from the Western coast of this Continent, is now accessible through Behring Strait; but less sanguine men declare that the Northwest Passage is practically useless, since there is no commercial necessity for it.

Pure science has undoubtedly gained much from the Professor's observations. He has, he says, fully accomplished the object of the expedition. He has studied the bottom of the sea by means of dredging; has discovered new marine animals, and found quantities of fossil remains; has charted and calculated for the benefit of mariners, the location, breadth, velocity and approximate volume of the Artic and Pacific Polar currents, and thus obtained precise and definite information of an unknown region.

HIE TO THE WOODS!—The glorious sport! Ye delvers after the ore of gold, hidden, as it seems to be, in boxes of silk or bales of cotton, in bits of paper or leaves of ledgers; ye weary crawlers through the streets of mammon, who think the world is bounded by the four walls of your ambition; ye who have been brought up to work as though work were the aim of life, instead of the means of its improvement; ye who have laid up a few hundred for some pet dissipation, a visit to Saratoga, or a fight with the tiger (that man-eater!); and ye who must watch every day over your accumulated millions, lest a penny slip into a cranny and be lost, go to the woods, where you will be surrounded by the sombre trees, where the rocks will be your companions, and the wind whisper, and the streams prattle to you.

There you will learn how little it takes to render man comfortable and happy; how, but for his reckless passions and extravagant desires, all might be satisfied, and plenty crown the human race.

There, where Nature speaks to you in her beauty, in her grandeur, and occasionally in her stupendous power; where wonders of the universe by day and night are ever present, like old friends; where there is naught but the thin air between the Maker and His beings, you may learn what will be more valuable some day than any treasure of gold or silver.

Breathe the pure air; shake off every ill that flesh is heir to; add to your life, if you love it so well, a week for each day, and that a day of never-wearying enjoyment.

Take rod and gun; aspire to cast the line far, and straight, and light; feel the struggle of patience, perseverence, skill, resolution, with brute strength and cunning; know the pleasurable anxiety of the chase, the alternated hope and fear, and the final glory of success; learn the woodsman's art, the "gentle craft of venerie," and wonder at the resources of the wilderness; and on your return thank me not, if you can.

ROBERT B. ROOSEVELT.

RAILROAD TIME.—The *Sun* has been taking testimony from railroad experts and engineers relative to the speed of railroad trains. To settle the dispute as to whether trains go at the rate of one mile per minute, one correspondent took his place on the engine of one of the fast Pennsylvania Railroad trains from West Philadelphia to Jersey City. He had provided himself with a stop watch which recorded seconds and quarter seconds. The distances and time recorded by mile-posts and watch were: Five miles, 4m. 55½s.; three miles, 2m. 36s. Of these last three, the first was made in 54s., second, 52s., third, 50s. This was the regular daily speed of the train. Many other trains on American railroads make equal records. According to the London (Eng.) *English Mechanic*, engines of the Bristol and Exeter Railroad have attained a speed of 80 miles per hour. In one instance the rate was 81.1 miles per hour.

"OLD JUDGE."—When Goodwin's smoking tobacco is on trial the "Old Judge" always renders a verdict in its favor. So do the jury. So say all the witnesses. Heretofore the adage has been, "May the best win." Now it is, "May the Good-win." Ha! ha! That gives common folks a chance. Not to say that the "Old Judge" tobacco s common, by any means; but if its popularity continues to extend among the masses of smokers as it has done during the past two years it will soon be common enough. Ha! ha! again, and how do you like it? If you don't like it, try it. If you wish to try it, send to 207 Water street, this city, and order a sample. Put it in your pipe and smoke it.

—The Commissioners of Parks of New York City have been waking up to the fact that the numberless cats and dogs which nightly infest Central Park have been destroying great quantities of game. A game-keeper has been appointed to shoot the felines and canines. He bags half a dozen every night.

—It is stated that Professor Mayer, of Boston, recently put a soft-shelled potato bug larva into carbolic acid for three days, and then boxed it up and sent it to Europe for a zoological specimen. Nothing daunted by the fifteen day's journey under such discouraging circumstances, when it reached the old country the bug was found able to eat potato vines as cheerfully as ever. What would a hard-shell bug not have done?

—It is proposed by the citizens of Baltimore to erect in Druid Hill Park of that city a monument to Lafayette. We are glad to see monuments erected. They are effective means of awakening regard for the manly virtues of the great men they commemorate.

PUSILLANIMOUS.—The man who is mean enough to say one word against the dumb, defenceless oyster is not only an arrant coward, but his liver is out of order. Don't you forget it. Poor little oyster; can't fight, can't do nothing. Never opens his shell.

—It used to be target companies: now it is chowder parties.

A TRIP TO NORTH PARK.

(SECOND PAPER.)

[FROM OUR STAFF CORRESPONDENT.]

WITHIN the past year a change has been made in the depot arrangements at Council Bluffs and Omaha, which adds greatly to the comfort of travelers. Ever since the completion of the bridge over the Missouri River it has been the custom to oblige westward-bound travelers to change at the Bluffs from the eastern train to a bridge train which carried them to Omaha, where they changed again to the Union Pacific train. Last year, however, the Chicago and Northwestern and the other railroads which meet at Council Bluffs erected there a handsome depot, at which is made the only change of cars between Chicago and Ogden. The Union Pacific train which carries passengers to the West now backs over the bridge to the Bluffs, the luggage is rechecked there, and for the next thousand miles the traveller remains undisturbed in his section.

The Union Pacific Railroad is the great highway to the finest mining, farming and hunting region of the continent, and besides this it carries the pleasure seeker to some of the grandest scenery of the Rocky Mountains, and to those natural wonders, unequalled in any land, the Thermal Springs and Geysers of the Yellowstone Park. These, with the accompanying attractions of the Yellowstone Lake, the great falls, and the stupendous cañon, far exceed the power of language adequately to depict. There is really nothing to which they can be compared, and no just conception of the beauties of the Park can be gained without a personal visit to the region. By means of a narrow gauge road, which is partially completed, the Yellowstone Park will soon be open to the whole world, and even now those who are willing to endure the fatigues of a short journey by stage-coach can reach it with but slight inconvenience. I know, having myself visited the Park, how surpassingly beautiful the scenery is, and how amply the tourist will feel repaid for any trifling fatigues he may have endured. To enumerate all the delightful localities to which the Union Pacific road conducts the seeker after pleasure or health would be tedious, for their name truly is legion. The parks of Colorado are, perhaps, the most noted among many notable spots of beauty. In South and Middle Parks are to be found excellent hunting, with splendid trout and grayling fishing. North Park, which has up to within a short time been very little known, is said to abound in large game of all kinds found in the West, save only the moose and the white goat, the ranges of these animals not extending so far south.

In speaking of the foregoing regions reference has been made only to such as present attractions to men of means, but it must not be inferred from this that the trans-Missouri States and Territories offer no inducements to people whose circumstances are limited. This is indeed the poor man's country, and it offers to the settler wealth just in proportion to his industry and honesty. Land costs almost nothing. The Union Pacific R.R. Company has still thousands of acres of the very finest wheat land, which it sells at prices which are merely nominal. This land is situated in the great Nebraska wheat belt, and the grain grown upon it has already given a world-wide reputation to Nebraska flour. Or if the intending settler prefers the somewhat more stirring life of a cattle man to that of a farmer, Western Nebraska, Wyoming and Montana offer tens of thousands of acres, on which grow the richest grasses, and on which cattle will live, thrive and grow fat in the winter, without other food or shelter than that provided by nature. A man with a very small capital purchasing a few cows, yearlings and two-year-olds, will, with ordinary care, find himself in a few years in a position of independence, if not of wealth.

I marvel that, during the hard times which have prevailed for the last six years in the Eastern States, so few have had the foresight and courage to seize the golden opportunities which offer themselves to men of energy and industry here in the West.

Of the mineral resources of the Rocky Mountains but little need be said. All know, by report at least, of the wealth of the Black Hills of Dakota; and a visit to this region is extremely interesting. Comfortable stage coaches connect with the Union Pacific trains at Sydney and Cheyenne, and the trip is well worth taking. It is said that very rich deposits of galena with silver and of carbonate of silver have recently been discovered in North Park, and in consequence of these reports a "stampede" has taken place to the scene of the discoveries, and numerous mines have been located. At present the excitement has somewhat died away, but there is no doubt that vast amounts of the precious metals are hidden away in the ragged and snow-covered mountains which surround the Park. Time and capital are required to develop this wealth, of which I shall, perhaps, have more to say hereafter.

It is safe to state that in its appointments the Union Pacific R. R. is equal to that of any in the country. A very pleasant feature of travel on this road is the uniform courtesy of its officials, and their constant willingness to be of use to the traveller. They are often required to answer the most trivial and silly questions about the West, its inhabitants, fauna, flora, Indians, road agents, and so on *ad infinitum*, but I have yet to see one that lost his temper at the childish queries of his interlocutor, or replied other than pleasantly.

At Omaha, where I stopped for a short time, I had the pleasure of meeting once more Mr. Thos. L. Kimball, the genial friend of all sportsmen and the Gen'l Ticket Agent of the U. P. road, to whom now as in the past, I desire to express my obligations for many courtesies. By Mr. Kimball I was introduced to Mr. Rob't E. Strahorn, editor and proprietor of the *New West*, from whom I received valuable information as to the best route by which to reach my destination. Mr. Strahorn is, as everyone who has travelled extensively through it must be, an enthusiast with regard to the West and its future, and, by means of his interesting and valuable writings, notably "The Rocky Mountains and Beyond," "Wyoming and Montana," "The Resources of Montana," etc., has done much to open up the country to settlers. Eastern men who are thinking of settling along the line of the Union Pacific should not fail to obtain a copy of the *New West* before starting from home. They will find it replete with information of value. Such copies can be obtained by addressing the editor at Omaha, Nebraska. Mr. Strahorn advised me to fit out at Laramie and was good enough to give me a letter to Dr. Hayford, the editor of the Laramie *Sentinel*.

The ride from Omaha to Laramie has been often described and I need not dwell upon it here. All along the railroad were to be seen evidences of prosperity and thrift. From Omaha to Grand Island, where night closed in upon us, the country was one vast farm, with far-reaching fields of corn, oats and wheat succeeding each other as mile after mile was passed over. We were traversing the great grain belt of the Platte. From Sydney, where we breakfasted, to Cheyenne and beyond, the prairie was pasture land, and herds of cattle, sheep and horses were constantly in sight. Formerly these plains were occupied only by the buffalo and the antelope, but these have been forced to give way to the hords of the stockmen. While one cannot but lament the driving away, and, in the case of the buffalo, the virtual extermination of these splendid game animals, it is satisfactory to see that the plains are not the desolate wastes that we feared they might have become, but abound in material evidences of our country's prosperity.

Of the superb views which present themselves to the traveller as he approaches Sherman I have not space here to speak, and besides, are they not all written of in the transcontinental guide books? One who enjoys to the full, grand mountain scenery, will do well to spend the whole of the afternoon occupied in the ascent of the mountan on the platform of the cars.

We reached Laramie at five o'clock, and on alighting from the train were greeted at once by Mr. Reed, whom some of our readers may remember as having accompanied us on our last years' hunt in the Freeze Out Mountains. The sight of his cheery, reliable face was a wholesome one, and we felt sure that in him we had at least one friend at hand on whom we could depend. My sensations of satisfaction were somewhat moderated, however, when I learned that it was impossible for Reed to accompany me on the trip, for business of a most pressing nature detained him. He had, however, made arrangements for starting at once, and there remained for me to attend to only some matters of detail. A team and three saddle animals were hired, a mess kit and provisions secured, and the following morning we were ready to start. Yo.

Laramie, Wyoming.

The Rifle.

SMALL CALIBRE AGAIN—A PRACTICAL ILLUSTRATION.—The following may serve as an appropriate postscript to the letter I sent you last week, and I hope may reach you in time to be published with it:—

A friend called upon me last evening who had just returned from a sporting trip in Michigan and told me that he was fishing from the bow of a boat when his guide, who was in the stern, called to him: "There's a bear." He looked up and saw the bear's head about ten yards back from the river bank and twenty-five yards from the boat. The bear had struck an attitude and stood still looking at him. He picked up his rifle, took a quick aim and fired. The guide exclaimed: "You've fixed him," and on going ashore they found him stone-dead, the bullet having struck him between the eyes, ranged lengthwise through the skull, passed through the first and smashed the second vertabræ of the neck and lodged in the skin of the nape. The bear was an old male, measuring five feet seven inches from tip of nose to root of tail; and such old hunters as those who have criticised me will not need to be told that a bullet that would pierce an old bear's skull at such an angle must "mean business." My friend, who is a naturalist, told me he had cleaned and preserved the skull, and I have this morning been to examine it and found that the bullet entered between the eyes, farther to the left than to the right, and ranged lengthwise through the skull to the neck, cracking the skull on each side clear back, so that the top came off when cleaned. The rifle which did this was a 40-calibre Maynard, with a charge of forty grains of powder, same as that with which Gonaday killed the tiger.

Perhaps Mr. Van Dyke will think this does not prove anything. If that bear had lived long enough to form an opinion I think he would have agreed with me that such a weapon will do for any game found east of the Missouri. The gun that will inflict such a wound upon a bear, that will smash both shoulders of a buffalo, that will pierce seventeen inches of green cedar, has certainly force enough for any game—and that I know can be done with the weapon I have described. Yet for large or dangerous game I should prefer a larger calibre than a 40, though I see no earthly necessity for a heavier gun.

Chicago, Sept. 2d. H. W. S. CLEVELAND.

TEXAS—*Corpus Christi, Aug. 30th.*—This spring I bought a new forty-four calibre Ballard rifle, Pacific octagon barrel, etc., together with all the extras, as bullet moulds, patches, ball-seaters, and fifty everlasting shells, which are represented as lasting for years. These last I ordered and got already loaded so I could examine the method of loading.

The rifle I find shoots excellently well and fills the bill precisely, with the exception only that the extractor frequently fails to eject the shell after firing, necessitating the use of the clearing rod, which takes nearly as much time as would be required to load a muzzle loader.

This, however, is perhaps not the fault of the gun but of the everlasting shells which expand each time they are shot. This expansion is so great that in no single instance was I able to insert one of the empty ones in the ball-seater to re-load it.

And, furthermore, I found in many instances that the shell after firing would not re-enter the chamber at the breech without dressing down with emery. Upon the second discharge of a shell this was invariably the case, and I forsee plainly that in a short time these everlasting shells, for which I paid nine cents each, will be all dressed off to nothing.

The bullet moulds which cost three dollars, make a bullet too large to enter the shell after patching, and I have had to carefully dress off each one before loading. There was no brush and swab furnished with the rifle, although I paid full catalogue price, forty dollars.

So much for my new rifle. My Nichols shot gun does better, but the Howard paper shells that the agent I ordered the gun through recommended to me, are not fitted for moist climates, as they swell so that it is impossible to use them in damp weather. If loaded when perfectly dry they do very well to shoot once, provided you do not attempt to use a No. 9 wad in a 10 shell. If you do it forms a ridge which will not allow the cartridge to enter the chamber. I shall try my next lot out of some Union Metallic Cartridge Company's shells I have on hand, and if they will not do I will try Eley's best, although I hate to use a foreign article if I can get a good one at home.

If my rifle were chambered for any other than the everlasting shell, I would never use another, but as it is I must wait patiently until a good shell of this shape is made, and I hope you may be able through you columns to help me to find such a one. Is there a nickle or tempered steel shell of forty-four calibre, seventy grains of powder that will fit the Ballard rifle bored for everlasting shells? If so, please let me know, and I will try them forthwith. And is there a paper shell for shotguns that is not affected by moisture. BEXAR.

It certainly is a fact, our correspondent's experience to the contrary notwithstanding, that the Ballard rifle shells are capable of a very extended use. At Creedmoor, we have seen the same shell loaded and fired scores of times. There may be some details of this practice mentioned by our Texan friend, which would explain away the trouble. As it is, his experience is the exception to a general rule.

MASSACHUSETTS—*Worcester, Sept. 3d.*—A few local riflemen were out for practice to-day and scored at 10 shots:—

	400 *Yards.*	500 *Yards.*	200 *Yards.*	*Total.*
M. G. Fuller	50	50	41	141
E. A. Bartlett	48	48	43	139
S. Clark	49	48	40	137
C. Jenkins	47	45	31	123

Medford, Sept. 3d.—The Medford Amateur Rifle Association held their weekly meeting at Bellevue range this afternoon. 200 yards; rounds, 10; off-hand firing; open to all comers. The following are the scores:

H. H. D. Cushing, 46; E. Whittier, 43; H. Withington, 42; E. S. Pipeo, 42; A. B. Archer, 42; J. Grady, 40.

Boston, Sept. 6th—Mammoth Rifle Gallery.—The first week of the regular monthly prize shoot opened well. The score to date stood—150 feet; rounds 8; possible 40:—

C. A. Pollard	5 4 4 4 5 5 5 5—37	Geo. Estes	5 5 5 4 5 4 4 4—36
E. Whittier	5 5 4 4 5 4 5 5—37	M. O. Johnson	4 4 4 4 5 5 5—35
W. H. Harrison	4 4 4 4 5 5 5 5—36	Geo. M. Smith	5 5 4 4 4 4 4 5—35
Henry Lowell	5 5 4 4 4 5 4 5—36		

Boston.—At Walnut Hill Range, on the the 29 ult., in the 500 yards off-hand match, W. Charles, total 98, receives the first prize, the bronze medal of the National Rifle Association; O. M. Jewell, total 98, the second prize, cash $10; W. H. Jackson, total 97, third prize, cash $5, and the fourth prize, $2 cash, goes to L. L. Hubbard, whose total score was 92.

Boston, Sept. 3d.—There was a good attendance at today's meet of the members of the Massachusetts Rifle Club at Walnut Hill range. The occasion was the concluding meet in the *Spirit of the Times*, or long-range class match, and the weather conditions were propitious, the wind blowing a steady and moderate breeze from two o'clock, and the clouds which covered the sun afforded just shade enough to make the aim of the marksmen perfect. The scores will speak for themselves, but the record of Mr. J. S. Sumner is entitled to special mention. The score shows that he has again made a total equal to, and according to the rule even a better one than, his famous record at Creedmoor, and which has never yet been excelled or even equalled; but, when he stepped to the firing-stand to make his twelfth shot at 1,000 yards, the excitement among the marksmen was very great, and it was thought, by the way he had been shooting, that he was going to beat his own record, but by an unfortunate "4," he spoiled his chance, although by the three following

"bull's-eyes" had succeeded in tying his own record. The score stood :—

J. S. SUMNER.

800	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—75		
900	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5—74	221	
1,000	5 5 5 4 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5—72		

WILLIAM GERRISH.

800	5 5 5 4 4 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 4 4 5—70	
900	5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 4—72	215
1,000	5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5—73	

J. F. BROWN.

800	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5—74	
900	4 5 5 4 2 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—70	214
1,000	4 5 5 5 3 1 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—70	

W. H. JACKSON.

800	5 4 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—73	
900	4 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 4 5 5—71	210
1,000	5 5 0 5 4 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 3 5 5—66	

SALEM WILDER.

800	5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5—73	
900	3 5 2 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 69	209
1,000	5 4 4 4 5 3 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 3—67	

W. M. WARD.

800	5 4 3 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 4 4 5 4—68	
900	4 5 4 4 5 4 5 5 5 5 4 4 5 4 5—68	205
1,000	4 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 3 5 4 5 4 5 5 69	

E. W. LAW.

800	5 4 5 4 5 4 5 5 4 5 5 4 5 5 4—69	
900	5 3 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 4 3 5 5 4—68	205
1,000	4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 3 3 5 4 4 68	

The conclusion of the match permitted the making up of the prize list as follows :—In the first class, J. S. Sumner, total 1,299, average 216½, gold medal, valued at $60. William Gerrish, total 1,295, average 215 5-6, takes the Winchester rifle, valued at $50. J. F. Brown, total 1,285, average 214 1-6, the carbine valued at $25. W. H. Jackson, total 1,283, average 213 5-6, Snider 22-calibre rifle, valued at $18. The fifth prize goes to Mr. N. Washburn and the sixth to H. Tyler. In the second class, Salem Wilder, with a total of 1,244, and an average of 207⅓, takes the first prize, a Sharps hunting rifle, valued at $30. The second prize, a Ballard 22-calibre rifle, valued at $30, and the third, a United States Springfield rifle, valued a. $20, were won by L. L. Hubbard and Lewis Saunders, respectively. The first prize in the third class, a gold medal, worth $25, was awarded to W. M. Ward. E. W. Law secured the second prize, a Western 22-calibre rifle, valued at $25, and the third prize in this class, a Remington rifle, worth $20, falls to J. N. Fyre.

Boston, Sept. 6th.—A large number of spectators were at Walnut Hill this afternoon and witnessed some fine shooting in the third contest in the silverware match, at 500 yards range. The wind was steady from the eastward, and registered from 2 to 3 o'clock, while the light was excellent. The result of the shooting was :—

J. H. Williams	4 5 4 4 4 5 4—30
C. U. Meiggs	5 4 4 5 4 4 4—30
J. Borden	4 4 4 4 4 4 5—29
J. Nichols	4 4 4 4 4 4 5—29
H. Tyler	4 4 4 4 4 3 4—27

Wakefield.—A series of competitions have been opened by the Wakefield Rifle Association, open to all comers, to be held at their range each Saturday afternoon during this month ; distance, 200 yards ; position, off-hand ; rounds, 7. The first of the competitions was held on the 6th, and was well attended, Mr. Roger Howard making a remarkably fine score with a 33, 32, 31 and two 30's out of a possible 35 each.

Medford, Sept. 5th.—The attendance of members of the Raymond sportsman's club and their friends, at Bellevue range to-day, was fair. The weather conditions were excellent. The handicap rifle match, at 200 yards, off-hand, ten rounds, open to all comers, had 36 re-entries:—

D. Kirkwood	4 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5—47
W. Charles	5 5 4 4 4 5 4 5 5 5—46
J. R. Teele	5 5 5 4 4 4 4 4 4 5—44
W. B. Witherell	4 5 3 5 4 5 4 5 5 4—44
G. B. Blanchard	4 5 3 5 4 5 4 5 5 4—44
J. S. Bennett	4 4 4 4 4 5 5 4 4 5—43
R. Abbott	4 4 4 4 5 4 4 5 4 4—42
C. D. Harrison	4 5 5 4 4 4 4 4 4 4—42

Milford, Sept. 5th.—Ground on the Medway road has been secured for the rifle range of Company M, Sixth Regiment, M. V. M. A team will immediately commence practice for the State match, Oct. 14th, at South Framingham.

VERMONT.—The National Rifle Club held its twenty-second annual meeting at South Vernon on Sept. 2d and 3d ; the prizes were as follows :—

P. A. Reinhard, first prize, 10 5-16 inches; D. S. Priest, second prize, 10 11-16 inches ; H. J. Huntoon, third prize, 11⅞ inches. Second string : H. W. Smith, 11 13-16 inches; D. A. Brown, 12 3-16 inches ; N. S. Brakeway, 12 7-16 inches. Third string : H. W. Martin, 11 1-16 inches ; D. A. Brown, 12 9-16 inches ; H. J. Huntoon, 13 5-9 inshes. Mr. Hiram W. Smith, of Boston, making the shortest thirty shots wins the club medal.

CONNECTICUT—*Collinsville, Sept. 3d.*—Canton Rod and Gun Club, Riverside range; practice meeting at 200 yards; off-hand ; 3 pounds pull; 10 shots :—

		Mass.	Creed.
O. B. Hall	11 8 10 11 9 10 10 12 10 11	—102	44
Laubenstein	9 11 9 12 11 12 6 7 10 10	— 97	43
Moore	11 11 11 10 9 9 12 8 10 10	—101	44
Andrews	7 8 8 12 7 11 10 10 9 9	91	42
Bidwell	8 10 7 6 12 11 9 8 11 9	91	42

On Thursday, the 4th, three members at practice made the following good scores, Mr. Hull's score of 111, I think, not having been excelled. Mr. Hull shot with extended left arm; off-hand, as usual :—

Andrews	11 11 9 10 7 11 10 7 9 12	— 97	44
Moore	11 12 8 11 11 11 10 11 11 9	—105	47
O. B. Hull	12 12 11 11 11 10 11 10 12 11	—111	48

B.

Bridgeport, Sept. 4th.—Scores of a match between teams from the Emmet Club and Robinson Independent Zouaves, the Zouaves using the old 50 cal. Springfield and the Emmets the 45 Borchardt Sharps.

ROBINSON ZOUAVES.		EMMET CLUB.	
Munson	3 3 3 2 3 4 4 3 4 —32	Duane	4 3 5 4 3 5 4 3 3 4—38
Curtiss	4 3 3 2 4 4 4 3 4 4 35	Gormley	4 0 4 3 4 4 4 3 5 2 33
Hitchcock	3 2 4 4 3 4 4 3 3 4—31	Leonard	3 4 3 2 4 3 4 3 0 4 —30
Stillman	4 2 4 4 4 3 4 4 3 3 35	Feeley	3 3 3 0 0 4 3 2 3 3 24
Mollan	3 4 4 5 3 4 5 5 3 3—39	Lyons	4 4 5 4 4 3 4 3 4 4—39
Moulton	0 4 5 3 3 3 4 3 4 3—32	Curran	5 4 2 4 4 3 4 4 4 3—37
Kell	4 4 4 3 4 4 4 5 5 5—42	McKinney	4 3 3 3 3 4 2 2 5 3—32
Grand total	219	Grand total	243

S. H. HUBBARD.

STEADY OFF-HAND WORK—*Bridgeport, Sept. 6th.*—Below please find scores, two of which, are common enough, but the big score is one which I think has never been equalled under similar circumstances. Harry Nichols and myself were out practicing and started to shoot a string of 10 shots. The result of the string was an exact tie on 4 5 4 5 4 4 5 5 5 4 4—45. Nichols was shooting a Peabody regulation military rifle ; and I, a Sharp's mid range. On shooting off the tie, Nichols made the enormous score of 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5—49, possible 50. My score on the tie was 5 5 4 5 4 5 5 5 4 4—46, a good score, but one which sinks into insignificance besides 49 with a military. The shooting was strictly off-hand.

SHERMAN H. HUBBARD.

NEW YORK—*Conlin's Gallery, Sept. 8th.*—The second of the series of ten weekly contests for Marksmen's Badges took place this evening. Throughout the entire competition there was a very interesting "closeness" among the leading competitors' scores. Finally Mr. Sibley proved the most proficient with the score of 34, he winning a Marksman's Badge and making a very good showing for the Champion's Badge, which is won by the best aggregate score made in the ten contests.

The following are the names and scores of the leading competitors—possible, 35 ; 300 yards ; Creedmoor reduced target :—

S. W. Sibley	34	*Wilson MacDonald	29
D. A. Davis	32	N. O'Donnall	28
W. H. Dunlap	32	E. T. Davis	28
G. J. Seabury	31	H. W. Gourley	28
W. H. Caldwell	31	S. A. Abecasis	27
D. S. Banks	30	W. O. Wetherbee	25
*F. J. Donaldson	29	C. E. Overbaugh	25
J. B. Stanton	25		

* F. J. Donaldson used open sights.
† Mr. MacDonald shoots at the word of command.

Brinton, Sept. 4th.—Association long-range match ; eighth competition; won by Homer Fisher, Messrs. Graham, Dart, and Rathbone, making higher scores but being subject to handicap, which gave the competition to Mr. Fisher :—

	800 *Yards.*	900 *Yards.*	1,000 *Yards.*	*Total.*
M. J. Graham	72	69	70	211
Dr. J. M. Dart	70	71	68	209
R. Rathbone	70	72	67	209
Homer Fisher	71	63	70	204
A. McInnes	69	65	61	195
A. G. Holcombe	67	57	69	193

Same Range—*Sept. 6th.*—Association match No. 2, 200 yards ; eighth competition ; 22 entries, the following being the best scores :—

F. H. Holton	47	D. T. Davids	43
T. Fitz	46	Col. G. E. P. Howard	43
J. W. Todd	45	C. P. Bonnett	42
E. W. Squier	44	J. R. Boyd	41

ILLINOIS—*Chicago.*—At the Soldiers' Re-Union at Aurora, Ill., on the 19th, 20th and 21st ult. the Thomas Post Rifle Club organized a shoot for teams from all military or rifle organizations present. There were teams enough on hand, but with the exception of one solitary Maynard, belonging to the Batavia Rifle Club, there were no rifles on the ground save those belonging to the Thomas Post. The day was fearfully hot, likewise the guns, as you will readily understand from the fact that two, and in some cases three men, were using the same weapon. The immense crowd—about 40,000—closed in on us to witness the shooting, giving us a living lane about fifteen feet wide and 200 yards long for a range, and occasionally this width would be abridged by a bucolic idiot craning forward to see the bullet leave the gun. Under the circumstances the shooting was creditable, two ticing on 43 out of a possible 50. The cups were both won by Thomas Club men. On the 30th the third competition for the Giles Brothers' silver cup occurred among the members of the Thomas Club. This cup is to be shot for on the last Saturday of each month until it is won three times by one member; 200 yards; off-hand; 15 shots; the score was as follows :—

Austin	5 4 5 5 5 4 3 4 4 4 5 5 4 4 4—65
Tyrrell	5 5 4 4 4 4 4 5 4 5 4 4 5 4 4—65
Hobbs	4 4 5 4 4 4 4 4 4 5 4 4 4 4 4—62
Freeman	4 4 4 5 4 5 4 4 3 4 5 4 4 4 4—62
Chenoweth	5 3 5 4 4 4 4 3 4 4 3 4 4 4 5—60
Borcherdt	4 3 4 4 5 4 4 5 3 4 3 3 3 5 4—58

DRURY.

WISCONSIN—*Milwaukee, Aug. 29th.*—At 900 yards, this afternoon, the members of the Milwaukee Rifle Club enjoyed a good match, though the scores did not run very high. The record stood :—

Johnston	4 4 5 4 3 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 4 4—67
Yale	5 3 3 5 3 3 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 3—67
Markham	3 4 5 4 5 4 5 5 4 3 4 3 4 4 5—62
Drake	4 4 5 4 5 0 3 5 5 5 0 5 5 4 4 -58
Hill	3 4 5 5 5 5 4 4 4 0 5 5 5 4 0—58
Bangs	4 0 5 5 5 5 3 4 5 5 4 4 0 5 0—56

HAMILTON, OHIO, MAY 2, 1879.—Mr. Carl Dittmar, Binghampton, N. Y. Dear Sir : As there is much discussion being had lately through the press in regard to the use of the Dittmar powder, and its effect upon game when used, I thought it not improper to inform you of the test and experience I have had with it for the past few years. During the past three years, I have done a large amount of shooting, both duck and quail, and I have during that time used a large quantity of the Dittmar powder. I shoot a Francoate gun, No. 10, which weighs about eight pounds. When shooting duck I use from 4½ to 5 drachms of powder and 1¼ oz. of shot. For quail I use much less powder. During all my experience and use of the powder, I have found it perfectly safe, and it certainly fouls a gun much less than any powder I have ever used, and when properly loaded the power of penetration is equal to the very strongest black powder, and as there is but little smoke from the use of it, it to me is much preferable for field shooting.

I spent nearly three months last winter shooting in Georgia, with Dr. Metcalfe of New York, and Judge Hopkins of Georgia, neither of whom had ever used the Dittmar powder. I had them try it, and for field shooting, which was the only shooting we did, they much prefered this powder, and pronounced it perfectly safe. I see another objection urged against it, which is this : If your shells are loaded for some time before being used, they will miss fire, as the powder makes and contracts dampness. This certainly is incorrect. While in Georgia last winter I used shell which had been loaded with Dittmar powder for nearly three years, and out of nearly one hundred of these shells I never had one to miss fire. I use nothing but the Dittmar powder when I can get it, either for field or trap shooting, and I am clearly satisfied that it is fully as safe, and will do al good execution as any black powder, and is much preferable both on account of cleanliness and absence of smoke.

Yours respectfully, J. C. MCKEMY.

P. S.—The greatest objection agains it here has been the expense, on account of the high price.

Game Bag and Gun.

GAME IN SEASON FOR SEPTEMBER.

Moose, *Alce Americana.*
Caribou, *Rangifer caribou.*
Elk or wapiti, *Cervus canadensis.*
Red or Va. deer. *C. virginianus.*
Squirrels, red; black and gray.
Hares, brown and gray.
Reed or rice bird, *Dolichonyx oryzivorous.*
Wild turkey, *Meleagris gallopavo.*
Pinnated grouse or prairie chickens, *Cupidonia cupido.*
Ruffed grouse or pheasant, *Bonasa umbellus.*
Quail or partridge, *Ortyx virginianus.*
Black-bellied plover, ox-eye, *Squatarola helvetica.*
Ring plover, *Ægialitis semipalmatus.*
Stilt, or long-shanks, *Himantopus nigricollis.*
Woodcock, *Philohela minor.*
Red-breasted snipe, or dwitcher, *Macrorhampus griseus.*
Red-backed sandpiper, or ox-bird, *Tringa Americana.*
Great marbled godwit, or marlin, *Limosa fedoa.*
Willet, *Totanus semipalmatus.*
Tattler, *Totanus melanoleucus.*
Yellow-shanks, *Totanus flavipes.*

"Bay birds" generally, including various species of plover, sand piper, snipe, curlew, oyster-catcher, surf bird, phalaropes, avocets, etc., coming under the group *Limacolæ* or Shore Birds.

☞ This table does not apply to all the States. It is meant to represent the game which is generally in season at this time. State regulations may prohibit the killing of some species of game here mentioned.

☞ The seasons for shooting pinnated grouse or prairie chickens and other birds are as follows in the States named herewith :—

States	Pinnated Grouse.	Ruffed Grouse	Quail.	Woodcock.
Ill.	Aug 15 to Dec 1	Oct 1 to Jan 1	Oct 1 to Jan 1	July 4 to Jan 1
Ind.	Oct 1 to Feb 1	Nov. 1 to Jan 1	Nov 1 to Jan 1	July 1 to Jan 1
Iowa.	Sep 1 to Dec 1	Oct 1 to Jan 1	Oct 8 to Jan 1	July 10 to Jan 1
Minn.	Aug 14 to Oct 1	Sept 1 to Dec 1	Sep 1 to Dec 1	July 3 to Nov 1
Wis.	Aug 25 to Jan 1	Aug 25 to Jan 1	Aug 25 to Jan 1	Aug 25 to Jan 1
Neb.	Aug 15 to Feb 1	—	Oct 1 to Dec 1	No Restrictions
Kan.	Aug 1 to Feb 1	"	Oct 1 to Jan 1	Forbidden

MAINE.—The Maine State tournament will be held Sept. 24th, 25th and 26th.

MASSACHUSETTS—*Plymouth Co., Sept. 2d.*—Bay birds have not been plenty this week, with the exception of the 22d, which was a good day on the North River, good shots getting from twenty to thirty big birds. One party killed thirteen uplands on the Fourth Cliff at two shots. Coot shooting during easterly weather of four days last week was unusually good for so early, and one bag of twenty was taken at Black Rock by one of our best gunners. Too hot to tramp ; few woodcock ; only three being killed that I have heard from. S. K. Jr.

HAMPTON MARSHES—*Amesbury, Mass, Sept. 6th.*—In regard to the Hampton marshes I would say that your correspondent "W. W. J." thinks my communication referred to the Hampton marshes only. I would say that I wrote from Amesbury, Mass., and spoke in particular in regard to the Salisbury marshes, which adjoin Hampton marshes at a distance of about two miles, and on the same line. The birds, which were reported to be so plenty at one place, failed to put in an appearance at the other. If your correspondent resides in N. P., and if he could have read my communication in full, he would agree with me, that although there may be shooting on Hampton marshes, it is very seldom we get any shooting on Salisbury marshes. G. F. G.

Medford, Sept. 5th.—The following is the result of the glass-ball match ; 30 balls in all :—

	Single Trap.	*Double Trap.*	*Rotary Trap.*	*Total.*
G. B. Blanchard	9	10	8	27
J. B. Teele	8	8	7	23
W. B. Witherell	9	8	5	22
D. Kirkwood	7	7	6	20
W. Charles	8	7	5	20

Brookfield, Sept. 2d.—A sportsman's club has been organized here, and officers elected as follows :—H. L. Butterworth, Pres.; H. Mathewson, Vice-Pres.; H. P. Gerald, Clerk ; J. P. Crosby, Treas.; Samuel Moulton, A. Sheppard and C. H. Giffin, Executive Committee. This afternoon the club were out for a shoot, eleven members of the club participating. H. Mathewson came out ahead, with 9 out of a possible 10 balls ; C. H. Giffin next, with 8 ; S. Moulton, 7 ; A. Sheppard, G. Fiske and H. Richards, each 6 ; H. E. Capen and H. Heredean, each 5 ; H. L. Butterworth went back a little on his former score, breaking only 4.

NEW HAVEN GOSSIP.—*New Haven, Sept. 1st.*—A few members of the New Haven Gun Club have been spending their time as follows :—Leet has been educating a pair of squabs for the first pigeon flight. Beere and Hanson have been camping out with their families at the seashore. Josey, Penn and Thompson have been exercising their dogs for Oct. 1st, to have them in hunting trim for the migratory quail. Sanford has been on the salt meadows after wild pigeons. E. A. Holsom has started for Massachusetts with three hundred loaded shell and his dog. He promises a game supper to the boys on his return.

Bryan Brothers are making twelve new duck boats, and their hotel near the Thimble Islands will be opened for duck shooting in September and October. Bronsen, Haward and Culvin are practicing on balls in private grounds, and no doubt will surprise some of the team at the next medal shoot. Morris has just returned from New York State, and reports woodcock shooting very poor. Porter, Ingersoll, Smith and Mervin are rail shooting. Dickerman, with his 16-gauge, has spent some time shooting at swallows. Waterhouse has just succeeded in drawing his boat off from the potatoe field where he was left by the last storm. He reports no damage.

Armstrong is busy watching for ducks from the wharf, and reports that a large number have arrived during the past few days. Next week, no doubt, about all the duck boats will receive a coat of paint, and old lines be replaced by new ones. Most of the other members are on vacation, and have not returned. I. LUTE.

NEW YORK—*Cazenovia, Sept. 2d.*—The opening day for grouse shooting was taken advantage of by a number of sportsmen yesterday, but owing to the absence of rain for the past two weeks the birds were hard to find. Tillotson and Atwell, bagged six grouse ; Caril and Coon,

seven grouse; Smith and Cruttenden three grouse and ten woodcock. All unite in saying that they never put up so few birds. HAMMERLESS.

NEW YORK GUN CLUB.—*Bergen Point, N. J., Sept. 6th.*—In a match at 25 birds, 20 yards rise, 5 traps five yards apart, Dr. Fellner and Col. Armstrong tied on 22 each, the former winning the shoot off.

Stamford, Sept. 6th.—Ruffed grouse will be exceedingly plenty this fall, and bears have shown up near the settlements on several occasions, much to the annoyance of berry-picking damsels. NED,

LONG ISLAND.—Match shot by Wm. King, of the Long Island Club, 25 double birds at 21 yards, against Cornell Ditmer, of Flatlands, 50 single birds at 24 yards rise. Shot at Parkville, L. I., Aug. 29th. The score was:—King, 40; Ditmer, 37.

AN OLD VETERAN ON MOONLIGHT.—*Stamford, N. Y., Sept. 5th.*—There is more honest sense in the brief but decisive language of your correspondent, J. A. Lindsay, from Arkansas, in your last, regarding deer feeding by moonlight, than in columns from my pen and those of all others in your paper on that subject published hitherto. His experience should be enough to satisfy all moonshiners on the subject.

I wish he had written a word or two on the sporting rifle controversy. I hold that my Sharp, 45 calibre, 2¾ shell, 500 grains lead and 100 grains powder, is as good as the best, and needs no *expressage* on large game.

NED BUNTLINE.

REMARKS.—The matter of fact of the whole business is, that deer feed when they can see best. If the nights are dark they feed by day; but they prefer to feed at night, because they are less apt to be disturbed then.—ED. F. & S.

NEW JERSEY.—*Red Bank, Sept. 2d.*—Prospect for quail in this country good. G. H. W.

—The gunning season was opened in Pennsylvania on the 1st, and never before were so many sportsmen out after rail and reed birds. The reports of the success of the reed shooting are very encouraging to sportsmen.

Pottsville, Sept. 5th.—On Tuesday evening, this week, the Pottsville Game Protection Association had a meeting at the Merchant's Hotel, and a committee appointed to make arrangements for the opening day shuffle and spread, the advent of the occasion being the 15th inst. Usually our sportsmen and their former friends look forward to these occasions with enthusiastic anticipations. But information comes to us that the partridge crop will be very short this season on account of the extended firefiend of our mountains. The mower and reaper machines annihilate the propagation of the birds in uncovered grounds; this seems to be confirmed by leading opinions. Whether this will apply to other winged game of the field and forest I have no authority to say at present. Rabbits are well distributed and plentiful, and yet, here, right under the nose of the association they are dogged to death long before frost removes the inevitable worm.

DON PEDRO.

PENNSYLVANIA WILD TURKEYS—*Blain, Sept. 3d.—Editor Forest and Stream:*—Dr. McCoy, a gentleman of sporting proclivities, drove me to the adjoining mountains and "turned me loose" on the fox squirrels that abound near town. Having shot all we could conveniently carry through the woods, returned to the carriage. On the way off the mountains we flushed any quantities of wild turkeys, but as they cannot be shot until October 15th, we had to keep hands off. I intend to visit this pleasant town of Blain after the 15th of October to renew my acquaintance with the Doctor and give the turkeys a whack. I wish some of my sporting friends would try and make it suit to be on hand at that time, as I intend camping in one of the many "shanties" on the mountain, and have a promise from the Doctor to spend as much time with me as possible. The woodsmen report more turkeys this year than there for years. SALESMAN.

Philadelphia, Sept. 2d.—Myself and friend went out on to the Delaware marshes yesterday and killed forty-eight reed birds, of which we lost more than half, however, having no retriever with us. We also bagged several dowitcher snipe. The pot-hunters were out in full force; some in order to get the start came down Sunday, but were prevented from shooting by the police. The reed birds were numerous but flew high; they are not in good condition, being very small and lean. DUPONT.

DELAWARE.—Rail and reed bird shooting is now in full progress. Scores of birds are bagged daily, and, as usual, the favorite marsh shooting grounds are overcrowded with gunners.

DELAWARE AS A SHOOTING GROUND—*Mr. Editor:*—Dover is a small town of about 3,000 inhabitants, situated about a quarter of a mile from Jones' Creek, eight miles from Delaware Bay by what is called the Bay road and five miles by a straight line. The mouth of the creek is ten miles distant by the road, but more than thirty miles by the creek, which is the crookedest stream you ever saw. In the channel it is pretty deep, but on both sides it is very shallow and grown up with spatter docks. It seems to me very strange that in a country like this, so very sandy, the bed of this creek and of all others is all mud, soft and slimy, though you wouldn't think so to look at the water, which is very clear. Another peculiarity is that on one side of the creek is a steep bank from ten to twenty feet high, and on the other there is a swamp. Sometimes the swamp is on one side and sometimes on the other. Running from the creek into these marshes are small inlets five to ten feet wide, but deep enough to float a light skiff.

The most serviceable boat here is a light skiff. Mine is thirteen feet long, top measure, narrow and low, and painted a very dark lead color, so that fifty yards off you can scarcely see it. It will easily carry two persons, but no more. In going long distances I use a pair of very light oars, six feet long. I do a great deal of shooting, and shoot a great many small birds for their skins and wings, for we have some beautiful birds here.

A peculiarity about the birds here is that when scared up they start straight away, but in a few moments they return and fly past you so close that often you can get a better shot at the smaller birds when they return. It is very tantalizing, after you have fired at one as soon as it started and missed it, to see it return and fly past within ten yards of you before you have time to slip in a new shell. This would not happen if a double gun were used, but the best gun for general shooting here is a light single barrel, as most of the shooting is snap shooting, and the gun must be handled very quickly if you want to bag anything. I use a single-barrel Remington shot gun (not rifle), which works on exactly the same plan as the Remington rifle, and is in my opinion the most convenient gun for loading that ever was made. The barrel is slightly choke-bore, thirty-two inches long, sixteen-bore, and the weight of the whole gun is only six pounds, so that one can carry it a long distance without tiring, and it can be handled very quickly. When I showed it to an old sportsman here he said he would rather have one like it with a laminated steel barrel than any double-barrel gun he ever saw. That is saying a great deal, as he used a double-barrel gun which cost $300.

We have here woodcock, snipe, frail-birds, reed-birds, partridges, and ducks. The principal kinds of ducks are the wood or summer duck, and the crow or black duck, with a few canvas-backs and teal, and occasionally a straggler of another species from another place.

C. D. G.

MINNESOTA.—Spring Valley, eight miles west of La Crosse, is a good place to start out for pinnated grouse shooting. There are several well-trained dogs at Spring Valley, among them Prof. M. F. Varney's Kaiser and Mr. E. W. Allard's Kaiser, jr.

Windom, Aug. 31st.—Am having good grousing here. —W. A. W., of Memphis.

NEVADA.—The Sierra Valley Shooting Club, of Virginia City, are organizing a great bear hunt to begin Sept. 15th, and last six days. The hunters will shoot any bear coming in their way, but the particular object of their pursuit is "Old Bruin," a monster which has been known and dreaded for over twenty years.

CANADA.—*St. Thomas, Sept. 4th.*—Woodcock have been very scarce around here this last month (August), several of the sportsmen bagging as few as one and two, after a good deal of walking and sweating. There is a good show of quail and partridge, however, and a few wild pigeons, which will have to be bagged next month. G. R.

PRACTICAL PENETRATION—*Editor Forest and Stream:*—My gun is a Parker, plain twist, 30 inch, 10 lbs. weight, and shoots 10 A shell, ¾ inch long. The gun is evidently choked-bored, but whether full or modified I do not know. I poled myself through the wild rice, dropping the pole and snatching up the gun and shooting when I flushed a duck. The average of ducks rose at 30 yards; the longest shot was 11 or 12 rods; the nearest 6 rods. Every shot that hit, but two, brought the bird down dead. These two fell dead 20 to 25 rods away. One shot at five mallards, at 11 or 12 rods, brought down two dead and wounded a third badly. Wood duck fell at 7 and 8 rods as dead as if wilted by lightning. These birds if wounded will, four out of six times, get away by diving and hiding; hence you see how important it is to kill them at once.

At 8 rods the shot is, with this load in this gun, not only carried close but distributed in a circle as evenly as if the holes had been punctured for a large pepper-box. Repeated trials prove this. The gun certainly shoots astonishingly well. I missed twice; those mysterious misses sportsmen cannot account for except by bad aiming. There were 14 ducks killed out of 16 shots that hit, one shot killing two. The load was 5 drs. powder, 1 pink edge No. 8 wad, 1¼ oz. No. 6 shot, and 1 No. 8 pink edge wad, shells metallic, powder not very coarse. VERITAS.

Oconto, Wis., Aug. 25th.

AMERICAN GUNS.—*Messrs. Parker Bros.:* I order this gun against the opinion of the great majority of sportsmen here who have strong prejudice towards the American guns, giving invariably the preference to English ones, which they consider the very best; in which opinion I do not join, thinking that under the Stars and Stripes as good a gun can be made, if not better, than anywhere else, and only hope that Messrs. Parker Bros., will send me such a gun as will teach them a good lesson, and make them change their minds. Let the gun serve as a sample of what the Americans can do. JOSEPH F. ULMO, Matanzas, Island of Cuba.—[*Adv.*]

—The gun cleaning implements advertised by T. Yardley Brown, of Reading, Pa., are well worth the cost, and anyone investing a dollar and a half will not regret it, if all are furnished like the sample sent us.

—W. S. Macey, Esq., and a son of Rev. Dr. Van Dyke left this city last Tuesday for Northwestern Minnesota and Manitoba, where they will work with pen and pencil in the interest of *Harper's Magazine.* They will prepare two illustrated articles, one on the resources, immigration, and internal improvements of that section, and the other a purely sporting sketch, giving some account of the game of that region and the various methods of taking it. While in Minnesota they will make their headquarters at the town of Hallock, the county seat of Kittson county, and occupy the shooting box of John Swainson, Esq., which is located in the timber, in the moose and elk country twenty miles up the river. They will be gone six weeks.

A SYRACUSE EXPERT.—Mr. O. G. Jones, of Syracuse, has recently come into prominence among the sportsmen of that city as an expert shot. The other day, using one of the Baker & Co.'s three-barreled guns, Mr. Jones accomplished several times in succession the difficult feat of breaking three glass balls thrown into the air at once, twenty feet apart, using both of the shot barrels and the rifle barrel.

TRAP SHOOTING.

FOUNTAIN GUN CLUB—*Brooklyn, Sept. 3d.*—Fifth contest for club prizes. Mr. Wingert took the first prize killing 13 straight at 25 yards: Mr. Haas the second, kill ing 12 out of 13 at 25 yards, and Mr. Selover third, killing 10 out of 11 at 25 yards. There were 11 shooters.

FOUNTAIN GUN CLUB—*Brooklyn Driving Park, L. I., Sept. 2d.*—Regular monthly shoot for the Club badge. Weather cloudy and rainy:—

Name.	*Yards.*							
Wingert	25	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—7
Hass	25	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—7
Selover	25	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—7
Miller	21	1	0	1	1	1	1	1—6
Madison	25	1	1	1	1	1	0	1—6
Pike	23	1	1	1	0	1	1	1—6
White	23	1	1	0	1	1	0	1—5
Hicks	25	1	1	1	1	1	0	1—6
Cleaver	21	1	0	1	1	1	0	1—5
Brown	25	1	1	1	1	1	1	0—5
Sheriden	21	0	1	0	1	1	1	1—5
De Fraine	23	1	0	1	0	1	1	1—5
Helmsted	25	1	1	0	0	1	0	1—4
Carlin	23	0	1	0	1	0	1	0—3
Ties:—								
Wingert		1	1	1	1	1	1	1—6
Hass		1	1	1	1	1	1	0—5
Selover		1	1	1	1	0		—3

Hopkinton, Sept. 5th.—At the closing glass ball shoot of the season at Wilkinson's grounds last week, C. S. Evans won the first prize, a silver cup. The following are the best scores of a possible 20:—

C. S. Evans	14	C. White	9
C. Howe	13	C. Taft	9
T. Martin	13	W. R. Dennett	8
L. H. Barrows	13	R. V. Brooks	8
F. Taft	13	T. Wilkinson	7
A. H. Harrison	10	J. H. Hunter	7

The ties for the bag of shot, second prize, were shot off with 5 balls, and L. H. Barrows won.

PENNSYLVANIA—*Catawissa, Sept. 2d.—Editor Forest and Stream:*—Enclosed please find score of a glass-ball shoot by the Catawissa F. and G. P. Club; Card's rotary trap; 18 yards' rise; 10 balls each. A prize of a very handsome and valuable trout rod was offered by President H. B. Aldrich to the best score, and winning it himself he has offered it again:—

H. B. Aldrich	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1—9
A. Thomas	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	0—7
W. Orange	1	1	1	1	0	0	1	1	1	1—7
T. P. Cherrington	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	1	1—6
P. Waters	1	0	1	1	1	0	1	0	0	0—5
Theo. Fox	1	1	1	1	1	0	0	1	1	0—7
G. Laycock	1	0	0	0	1	1	0	1	0	1—5
A. Stadler	1	1	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	1—5
T. E. Harder	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	0	0	0—4
A. A. King	0	1	0	1	1	0	1	0	0	1—5
L. P. Kreigh	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	0	1—7
C. Haley	0	0	1	0	0	1	0	0	1	0—3
J. H. Geary	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—0
G. W. Reifsnyder	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	1—5
C. M. Drinker	1	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1—8
J. Gibbs	1	0	0	1	0	0	1	0	0	1—4
J. K. Rhawn	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0—1

G. W. R.

Franklin, Sept. 3d.—Regular match for club prize badge; grounds of the Outetout Sportsmen's Association; Card's trap; Bogardus rules.

R. Smith	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1—9
L. Hine	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—9
R. Walker	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0—7
Isaac Buell	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—10
N. Jordan	1	0	1	0	0	0	1	1	0	0—4
J. Rutherford	1	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	0	1—7
C. Warner	1	1	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	0—4
D. Bartlett	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—10
D. Harris	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1—8
W. Hamilton	1	1	1	0	1	0	0	1	1	1—7

Ties:

I. Buell	1	0	1	1	1—4	I. Buell	1	1	1	1—5
D. Bartlett	1	1	1	1	0—4	D. Bartlett	0	1	1	0—3

Following the badge shoot was the free for all, for gold lined silver cup:—

C. Fuller	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—9
A. Burdick	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0—9
J. Rutherford	1	0	1	1	1	1	0	0	1	0—6
D. Harris	1	1	0	1	1	1	0	0	0	0—5
R. Walker	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1—8
L. Hine	1	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	0	0—6
C. Warner	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	0	1	1—5
I. Buell	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—10
D. Bartlett	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0—8
R. Jacobs	1	0	1	1	0	1	0	1	0	1—6
G. Carr	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	0	0—8
A. Clark	1	1	1	0	0	1	0	0	1	0—5
B. Drake	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—8
W. Hamilton	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	0	0	0—6

Isaac Buell makes the best score of the day, 29 out of 30, winning the prize and cup. D. F. S.

NEW JERSEY—*Manahawkin, Sept. 4th.*—First contest between Upper and Lower Freehold teams of ten members each at ten birds, 21 yards rise:—

LOWER FREEHOLD TEAM.

F. E. Hegler	0	1	0	0	1	0	1	1	1	1—6
H. C. Talmage	0	1	1	1	1	1	0	0	1	0—6
D. Buck	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	0	1	1—7
Jack Buck	1	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	0	0—5
John Buck	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	1	0	1—7
T. Snyder	0	1	1	1	0	1	0	1	1	1—7
I. Laird	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	0	0—7
E. Vanderveer	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0—9
J. L. Perhune	0	1	0	1	0	0	1	0	1	1—5
J. H. McLain	1	0	0	1	1	0	1	1	1	0—6
Total										—62

UPPER FREEHOLD TEAM.

E. W. Howard	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0—9
C. B. Mears	1	0	1	1	1	0	1	1	0	1—7
G. E. Howard	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1—9
O. Giberson	0	1	1	0	1	0	1	1	0	0—5
E. Emley	0	1	1	0	0	0	1	0	1	0—4
H. Stewart	0	0	0	1	0	1	1	1	0	1—4
C. Bullock	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	0—6
E. Wyckoff	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1—8
G. Giberson	0	1	1	1	0	1	0	1	1	0—6
M. Pointett	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	0	0—7
Total										—67

The match was shot upon the elegant private grounds of E. Vanderveer. A most sumptuous repast was provided by the Lower Freehold Club. The birds were an extraordinary lot of strong flyers, and a stiff breeze prevailing at the time accounts in a great measure for the comparatively low scores. M.

ILLINOIS—*Warsaw, Sept. 4th.*—On last Friday, the Warsaw Sportsmen's Club had a pigeon shoot on a sand bar in the Mississippi river, opposite this city, which afforded many advantages, such as good back-ground, absence of skirmishers, etc. They used a plunge trap, had a clear day and made the following scores:—

First match, 21 yards rise; 10 birds each.

Geo. R. Worthen	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	1	1	0—4
T. R. Worthen	1	1	1	1	1	*	0	1	1	0—8
J. R. Worthen	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	0	0—8
A. H. Worthen	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0—9
C. K. Worthen	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	*	*	—8
W. Zuppann	0	0	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	1—6
W. Pickrel	0	*	0	*	1	1	1	1	0	0—4
C. Maxwell	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	1—3
H. Jeffords	1	1	1	1	*	1	0	*	1	1—7
W. S. Hill	1	1	1	*	1	1	1	1	0	0—8
A. H. Hill	1	0	0	1	1	1	0	0	1	0—5
J. Masterton	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1—7
O. Edwards	0	1	1	1	0	*	1	1	0	0—6
J. A. Davis	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—9

Second match was a team shoot at five birds :—

CHAS. BASSET'S TEAM.

O. Edwards	0 1 * 1 1—3	W. S. Hill	1 0 1 0 1—3
C. Bassett	1 0 1 1 0—3	W. Piedrit	1 1 0 * 1—3
T. B. Worthen	1 0 1 1 1—4	G. B. Worthen	1 1 1 0 0—3
Total			10.

J. B. WORTHEN'S TEAM.

J. B. Worthen	0 1 1 1 0—3	A. H. Hill	1 0 0 0 0—1
A. H. Worthen	* 1 1 1 1—4	W. Zuppann	0 0 * 1 1—2
C. K. Worthen	1 * 1 1 0—3	J. A. Davis	0 1 1 1 0—3
Total			16

Shoot at double birds; 18 yards :—

A. H. Worthen	11 11 11—6	J. Breitenstein	1* 11 10—2
W. H. Hill	00 10 10—2	H. Jeffords	00 10 10—4
C. K. Worthen	10 1* *1—3	O. Edwards	01 01 1*—3
C. Bassett	1* *1 11—4	W. Piedrit	11 01 10—4
J. B. Worthen	10 11 00—3	T. B. Worthen	11 *0 —2
A. H. Hill	01 10 11—4		

The last shoot was at 31 yards ; 3 birds :—

C. Bassett	1 0 0—1	J. B. Worthen	0 0 1—1
O. Edwards	0 1 0—1	A. H. Worthern	1 1 1—3
T. B. Worthen	1 0 1—2	A. H. Hill	0 0 0—0
W. S. Hill	1 0 0—1	W. Zuppann	1 1 1—3
W. Piedrit	0 1 1—2	J. A. Davis	1 1 0—2
G. B. Worthen	0 1 0—1		

"Goose eggs" were largely attributable to the light loads many were shooting, and some used No. 9 and 10 shot which the old birds succeeded in carrying out of bounds very often. AARON AROUND.

Rational Pastimes.

THE GAME OF CRICKET.

FIXTURES.

Sept. 12—Staten Island.—Chester Hill vs. Staten Island.
Sept. 13-13—Toronto.—Daft's English eleven vs. 22 English.
Sept. 12-13—Hoboken, N. J.—Gentlemen of Ireland vs. fifteen St. George's Cricket Club.
Sept. 15-16—Toronto.—Daft's English eleven vs. 22 Canadians and English.
Sept. 16-17—Syracuse.—Gentlemen of Ireland vs. eighteen of Syracuse.
Sept. 17-18—Nicetown.—Old Haverfordians vs. Pennsylvania University.
Sept. 18-19—Montreal.—Daft's English eleven vs. 22 of Montreal.
Sept. 19-20—Ardmoré.—Gentlemen of Ireland vs. fifteen Merion Cricket Club.
Sept. 22-23—Staten Island.—Gentlemen of Ireland vs. fifteen Staten Island Cricket Club.
Sept. 25-26-27—Nicetown.—Gentlemen of Ireland vs. Philadelphia eleven.
Sept. 25-26-27—Detroit.—Daft's English eleven vs. eighteen Peninsular Cricket Club.
Sept. 30-Oct. 1—Hoboken.—Gentlemen of Ireland vs. New York eleven.
Sept. 30-Oct. 1—Syracuse—Daft's English eleven vs. 22 Central New York.
Oct. 3-4—Staten Island.—Daft's English eleven vs. eighteen of New York.
Oct. 3-4—Montreal.—Gentlemen of Ireland vs. Montreal.
Oct. 7-8—Ottawa.—Gentlemen of Ireland vs. Ottawa.
Oct. 13-14—Hamilton.—Gentlemen of Ireland vs. Hamilton.
Oct. 15-16—Guelph.—Gentlemen of Ireland vs. Guelph.
Oct. 18-20—Coburg.—Gentlemen of Ireland vs. Coburg.
Oct. 22-23—Detroit.—Gentlemen of Ireland vs. Detroit.

—The above are the additional fixtures of Daft's English professional team and the eleven of Gentlemen of Ireland. Arrangements are now being made that both of these foreign teams meet in New York and Philadelphia early in October.

GENTLEMEN OF IRELAND.—N. Hone (captain), Lord Colthurst, L. Hone, R. A. Miller, D. N. Trotter, H. Hamilton, H. Broughan, W. Hones, sr., W. Hone, jr., and A. Exham, with Rylott for professional.

THE HAMILTON CRICKET CLUB'S SUCCESSFUL TOUR.—The week ending August 30th was rendered significant in cricket circles by the two brilliant victories achieved by the Hamilton (Ontario) pilgrims over the Young Americas, of Philadelphia, and the Staten Island, of New York. The Canadian gentlemen left their home on August 22d and reached New York City on the 24th, their first engagement being with the St. Georges. Unfortunately the weather was unpropitious. The visitors, however, put in an appearance betimes on Monday morning, and the match was commenced in the face of an easterly rain storm, but early in the afternoon had to be discontinued. The wet state of the grounds on the succeeding day obliged the two captains to declare the match a draw, although greatly in favor of the visitors. By long odds the Hamilton team is the strongest club organization that has ever honored the Eastern States, for since the visit in 1868 of the Montreal Military Garrison eleven, styled the "Knickerbockers," our cousins the Canucks have only shown up fairly; and their visits, though like those of angels, have been but few and far between. The veteran home club was by no means well represented, J. R. Cross, Moore, and Conover being absent; the more the pity, as occasioning an additional disappointment and damp on the match. Moeran, for the St. Georges, threw life into his innings, which brought out the fine bowling and fielding of his adversaries. The subjoined score will show who did for Canada :—

ST. GEORGE.

Giles, b. Ferrie	9
Saunders, b. Ferrie	0
Soutter, b. Ferrie	0
Bance, c. Waud, b. Ferrie	0
Moeran, b. Simpson	21
Frazer, c. Waud, b. Simpson	5
Sadler, b. Ferrie	5
Hausling, run out	0
Holland, b. Simpson	0
F. Blackwell, b. Simpson	3
G. Blackwell, not out	2
Byes, 1; wide, 1	2
Total	47

HAMILTON.

Ray, c. Holland, b. Frazer	28
A. Hope, c. Bance, b. Frazer	8
R. Hope, not out	21
Simonds, not out	21
Byes, 8; leg byes, 9; wides, 4	21
Total	99

FALL OF WICKETS.

St. George	1	5	5	18	34	41	41	41	45	47	47—47
Hamilton	27	54	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—99

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

HAMILTON.

	Balls.	Runs.	Maidens.	Wickets.
Kennedy	30	12	1	0
Ferrie	65	19	5	5
Simpson	35	14	4	4

ST. GEORGES.

Soutter	50	14	3	0
Frazer	50	20	0	2
Moeran	15	17	0	0
Giles	35	16	2	0
Bance	10	2	1	0

HAMILTON VS. YOUNG AMERICA.—This, the second match of the series, was commenced on the beautiful new grounds of the home club, at Stenton, Phila., on Wednesday, August 27th, and was the occasion of its inaugural match. In consequence the early train came out from Philadelphia loaded with smiling spectators, but whose hollow groans and raising hands later in the day would have occasioned Mr. Weller to say, had he been present, that "they ha' forgotten to take pepper with the last 'ere cowcumbers they eat." For the fact is, that the Young Americas have been so long "the cock of the walk" that it never entered into the minds of the Philadelphia public that the Canadians could prove their masters, and least of all that an almost one-inning defeat would stare their favorites in the face. The arrangements of the committee were simply perfect, and too high praise cannot be awarded them for their kind hospitality to their guests and the comfortable accommodations provided for the public. The ground was soft and wet, utterly unfit for play, but the sun shone out hot and better was hoped for later on. Kennedy, the Canadian captain, having won the toss, wisely sent the home team to the bat, knowing that a wet wicket would favor Ferrie's fast low deliveries, and that as the ground became harder it would be quicker to score upon. *Surprise number 1 for all* was that the home team should be out for twenty-eight, which by the way is the smallest score they have ever made, Captain George Newhall alone showing any form. (In 1877 they were out for thirty-nine, vs. the St. Georges, when Jones took eight wickets for twenty-two runs on a hard and lively wicket at Hoboken. *Astonishment number 2* was the wretched fielding of the Young Americas in the Canadian's venture. Catches were missed and then missed over again, by the surest hands, until the visitors' score mounted up to seventy-four, A. H. Hope showing by far the best work, his twenty-four being obtained by sound cricket. In Simond's twenty-two there was a grand one to square leg for six. The second inning of the Stentonias did not open badly for them. They all have the credit of being Tyndalls in a small way and playing a good up-hill game. With only forty-six behind and a feeling that in their next fielding inning they would be better "Palmisters," the bell was rung and the curtain rose on the play of *wonder number 3*. Five of Philadelphia's best stars were out for twenty when time was called. On Thursday the game was resumed, with Large and Dan Newhall the two "not outs" at the bat. The former ran up his score to fifteen after giving the wicket-keeper three chances, and the side was out for fifty. Ray, for Canada, obtained the necessary five and the match was over, the Hamiltons achieving a Waterloo by ten wickets. The Young Americas, from first to last, played an unusually stiff game. It has been suggested that the fear of the Canadian wicket-keeper, Waud, had not a little to do with their cramped up and pokey style. Ferrie's wonderful bowling, a treat to see, did, however, a great deal in winning the match. And he has procured a record that will be quoted for years to come. Score :—

YOUNG AMERICA.

	First Inning.		Second Inning.
D. S. Newhall, b. Ferrie	0	c. Park, b. Ferrie	2
Large, b. Ferrie	2	b. Ferrie	15
R. S. Newhall, c. Hyman, b. Ferrie	7	b. Ferrie	7
Clark, b. Kennedy	0	b. Kennedy	2
C. A. Newhall, c. and b. Ferrie	3	l. b. w. b. Ferrie	0
G. M. Newhall, not out	9	b. Ferrie	0
Bassier, c. Simonds, b. Ferrie	1	b. Kennedy	2
Baird, b. Ferrie	0	b. Kennedy	0
Dixon, st. Waud, b. Ferrie	3	not out	6
Gibbons, c. R. Hope, b. Kennedy	0	c. Park, b. Ferrie	5
Van Rensellaer, b. Kennedy	0	b. Kennedy	5
Wides	3	Wides, 2; byes, 3; l. b., 1	6
Total	28	Total	50

HAMILTON.

	First Inning.		Second Inning.
Ray, b. C. Newhall	8	run out	5
A. H. Hope, b. D. Newhall	24	not out	0
Hyman, c. Dixon, b. C. Newhall	0	Total	5
Simonds, l. b. w., b. D. Newhall	22		
Waud, run out	2		
R. K. Hope, c. Baird, b. Clark	1		
Kennedy, c. Van Rensselaer, b. Clark	2		
Park, b. Clark	5		
Harvey, b. D. Newhall	1		
Simpson, c. Large, b. D. Newhall	3		
Ferrie, not out	0		
Wide, 1; byes, 4; l. b., 1	6		
Total	74		

ANALYSIS OF BOWLING.

HAMILTON.

	First Inning. Balls.	Runs	Maidens.	Wickets.
Kennedy	85	20	7	3
Ferrie	80	5	12	7
	Second Inning.			
Kennedy	100	20	11	4
Ferrie	114	20	11	6
Simpson	35	4	0	0

YOUNG AMERICA.

	First Inning.			
C. Newhall	85	23	7	2
D. Newhall	135	36	12	4
Clark	67	9	5	3
	Second Inning.			
C. Newhall	12	2	2	0
D. Newhall	10	3	0	0

RUNS AT THE FALL OF EACH WICKET.

YOUNG AMERICA.

First inning	1	4	5	11	14	22	22	26	27	28
Second inning	1	3	12	16	18	23	31	33	37	50

HAMILTON.

First inning	16	16	43	59	62	62	69	70	74	74

HAMILTON VS. STATEN ISLAND.—The Canadians, glowing with victory, were received as the guests of the Pavilion Hotel, S. I., on Thursday evening, and the next morning, August 29th, appeared on the picturesque grounds facing New York Bay. The team looked as fresh as the day itself. Captain Stevens, of the home club, had all his eleven out, and after winning the toss, sent in Moore and Bance to the bowling of Kennedy and young Ferrie. Mylie's 12 was the only double figure of the innings, which total, strange to say, tied with that of the St. Georges, namely, 47. Mylie was "the man for Galway," his defence being excellent, and he played in rare "old style" form. He saw six partners wither and pass away during his stay of an hour and a quarter. The analysis will show the character of the bowling, Kennedy securing 6 wickets for 17 runs. The fielding which supported it—*par excellence*. After luncheon, at the Pavilion, Canada sent in Ray and Hope, opposed to Lane and Sprague, the former's fine left-hand break backs, and the latter's fast "grass-tickers," were too much for large scores, and the innings closed for 66, Simonds and R. K. Hope, alone, contributing doubles. The innings were marked by the excellent judgment of Captain Stevens, and the almost perfect fielding of his team. Sprague made a wonderful catch. As to the bowling, the Canadians, one and all, proclaimed it the best they had met with on their tour. With 19 runs to the bad, the home team again retook the wickets. Moore commenced a splendid innings, and when time was called had placed 19 on the tins. The day's play had been witnessed by the largest number of spectators ever on the Island grounds, among whom was Mr. Bamford of the Peninsulars of Detroit, Mr. Cope of the Young Americas of Philadelphia, a very large delegation from Newark, N. J., and many prominent local and visiting cricketers. A dinner at the Pavilion ended the day's festivities. Saturday dawned superbly; and, after a good sea-bath, the jolly visitors again donned their flannels and surrounded the two home "not outs" of the evening before. Fortune did not smile on those of "The Island of the Sea," and the side was out for 43, Moore's 22 being more than half. With 25 to win, Hamilton sent in Ray and A. H. Hope; Lane quickly got in on the former, and Simonds, who is called the best bat in the Dominion, followed. Sprague shortly after captured Hope's stumps and Waud joined the champion. These two finished batsman contributed the necessary number of runs, and the game was won for their side by 8 wickets. Although Sprague's first eight overs were maidens, and Lane was well on the spot, yet both the Canadian gentlemen were evidently in to stay, and large scores might have been looked for. An excellent luncheon again brought both friends and foes together, and the popular President of the Hamilton Club (who had accompanied the team) and Captain Kennedy both expressed, in most kindly terms, their satisfaction with their reception and the trip. Mr. Haughton, the Island's affable standby, made a neat response, and the week's cricketing was over. In the evening the Staten Island club gave their guests a complimentary hop at the Pavilion, and the Monday following saw the team homeward bound. A more gentlemanly, fine lot of cricketers we never wish to welcome to the States.

STATEN ISLAND.

	First Inning.		Second Inning.
Moore, b. Ferrie	9	b. Ferrie	22
Bance, run out	0	b. Kennedy	0
Harvey, c. Ray, b. Kennedy	8	c. and b. Ferrie	0
Lane, b. Kennedy	1	c. and b. Ferrie	0
Mylie, b. Kennedy	12	c. A. Hope, b. Ferrie	4
Ronaldson, b. Kennedy	7	b. Kennedy	3
Stevens, b. Ferrie	0	l. b. w. b. Ferrie	1
Jones, b. Kennedy	2	not out	5
Donald, b. Kennedy	0	b. Ferrie	0
Allen, b. Ferrie	4	b. Kennedy	0
Sprague, not out	2	c. A. Hope, b. Kennedy	3
Leg-byes	4	Leg-byes, 4; wide, 1	5
Total	47	Total	43

HAMILTON.

	First Inning.		Second Inning.
A. Hope, c. Harvey, b Sprague	5	b. Sprague	3
Ray, c. Ronaldson, b. Lane	5	b. Lane	0
Hyman, b. Sprague	0		
Simonds, b. Lane	0	not out	9
Waud, b. Sprague	1	not out	11
R. Hope, b. Lane	15		
Kennedy, l. b. w. b. Sprague	7		
Park, b. Lane	6		
Simpson, c. and b. Sprague	4		
Harvey, b. Sprague	5		
Ferrie, not out	0		
Bye, 1; leg-bye, 1	2	Extras	2
Total	66	Total	25

FALL OF WICKETS.

STATEN ISLAND. 7

First Inning	1	16	18	18	30	31	36	38	45	47—4	
Second Inning	5	6	24	32	32	35	36	38	38	43—43	

HAMILTON.

First Inning	7	7	12	14	35	48	49	56	62	66	—66	
Second Inning	0	6										25

BOWLING SCORE.

HAMILTON.

	Balls.	Runs.	Maidens.	Wickets.	Wides.
	First Inning.				
Kennedy	105	17	12	6	0
Ferrie	101	24	8	3	0
	Second Inning.				
Kennedy	85	21	7	4	0
Ferrie	89	16	10	6	0
Simpson	5	1	0	0	1

STATEN ISLAND.

	First Inning.				
Lane	116	34	9	4	0
Sprague	95	20	10	6	0
Jones	15	9	0	0	0
	Second Inning.				
Lane	62	18	4	1	0
Sprague	60	5	9	1	0

DAFT'S TEAM OF ENGLISH PROFESSIONALS.—The following is a correct list of Daft's eleven now in this country As great interest is taken by the public in these cricketers, we submit, in addition to the list, James Lilly White's opinion of each individual player :—

Richard Daft (Captain), Nottingham County, forty-four years old. For neatness of style, unequalled, with magnificent defence, and a most brilliant field at long-leg and mid-off.

William Barnes, Nottingham, twenty-seven years old. Bats in neat style; at times a very successful bowler (fast round); a good field.

Frederick Morley, Nottingham, twenty-nine years old, bats and bowls left-hand; is a first-class bowler—probably the best fast bowler in England.

W. Oscroft, Nottingham, thirty-six years old, a good bat—especially against fast bowling; a very sure field; a good bowler (right fast), and one of the best leg hitters in England.

John Selby, Nottingham, thirty years old, a splendid bat, especially against fast bowling, and an excellent field.

Alfred Shaw, Nottingham, thirty-seven years old, a very effective medium place bowler; never off the wicket, and varies his pitch well; a good field, especially at short slip.

Authur Shrewsbury, Nottingham, twenty-three years old. In the very first rank of professional cricketers, a sound and steady bat, and sure and smart fielder.

Thomas Emmett, Yorkshire, thirty-eight years old. A fast left-hand round arm bowler, and was until last season as fast as any in England, when he reduced his pace,

and we think with great success—bats well at times.

Ephraim Lockwood, Yorkshire, thirty-four years old. As a batsmen has few superiors at any point; great defence, and cuts very smartly, a good change bowler and a very reliable field.

W. Bates, Yorkshire, twenty-four years old. A promising bat and sure field; has proved himself to be one of the best slow round arm bowlers of the day, some of his performances this season being wonderful.

George Pender, Yorkshire, thirty-eight years old, the wicket-keeper of the North, and unsurpassed especially to fast bowling a resolute and powerful batsman.

G. Ulyett, Yorkshire, twenty-eight years old; probably the best all-round professional of the day; a brilliant bat, with tremendous hitting powers; at times a very dangerous bowler, especially on a bad wicket, and unsurpassed anywhere in the field.

THE YOUNG AMERICA'S SECOND ELEVEN VISIT TO NEW YORK.

YOUNG AMERICA (2D) VS. ST. GEORGES (2D).—On September 4th this match was played at Hoboken. The visiting team was a wonderfully strong and well trained one, and as will be seen won with ease by 112 runs in a one-inning game. Score:—

ST. GEORGES.

First Inning.		*Second Inning.*	
Sadler, run out	0	c. Wright, b. Murphy	3
Haussling, c. and b. H. Brown	7	b. Murphy	1
Ehrgin, c. H. Brown, b. H. L. Brown	5	b. Murphy	3
Holland, b. Murphy	1	not out	14
Giles, jr., c. H. Brown, b. L. Murphy	3	c. Potter, b. Murphy	4
F. Blackwell, b. Murphy	1	not out	6
Richardson, not out	7	c. Pease, b. Clarke	2
Grant, c. H. Brown, b. H. Brown	0		
G. Blackwell, c. Henry, b. L. Brown	0		
G. E. Moore, c. L. Brown, b. Murphy	1		
Fraser, b. Murphy	4	c. Pease, b. Clarke	6
		Byes	4
Total	29	Total	37

YOUNG AMERICA.

Henry, run out	23
H. Brown, c. Hunbury, b. Sadler	26
L. Brown, b. Fraser	42
J. Murphy, P. Giles	4
Pease, b. Giles	0
Clarke, c. Sadler, b. Fraser	4
Potter, b. Giles, jr.	0
E. Wright, c. and b. Richardson	8
Woolston, b. Richardson	0
Butler, c. Giles, b. Fraser	3
Ritter, not out	1
Byes, 2; leg bye, 1; wides, 10	13
Total	142

FALL OF WICKETS.

ST. GEORGES.

First inning	7	12	13	13	17	17	17	22	23	29—29
Second inning	2	8	8	21	23	34				—37

YOUNG AMERICA.

First inning	55	77	90	90	107	107	129	135	137	141—141

YOUNG AMERICA (2D) VS. NEWARK.—The second game of the Philadelphia boys' trip was played on September 5th, at Orange, N. J. The wicket was unfit for play and the out-field very rough. The score shows that the visitors were successful by one inning and 55 runs:—

YOUNG AMERICA.

First Inning.

Henry, c. Ditmars, b. Boote	18
H. Brown, c. Williams, b. Hallis	0
J. G. Pease, jr., st. Williams, b. Boote	23
Clarke, c. Orton, b. Boote	23
L. Brown, c. Poinier, b. Borie	13
Murphy, b. w. b. Williams	0
Potter, c. Borie, b. Boote	6
R. Wistar, st. Williams, b. Hallis	13
Wright, run out	3
Woolston, b. Borie	12
Johnson, not out	0
Byes, 7; leg byes, 3; wides, 5	15
Total	127

NEWARK.

First Inning.		*Second Inning.*	
Borie, b. Murphy	0	b. Murphy	0
Hardy, b. Murphy	3	b. Wistar	3
Boote, c. L. Brown, b. Clarke	0	b. Wistar	2
Williams, b. Murphy	0	run out	17
Orton, b. Clarke	1	b. Murphy	0
Poinier, c. L. Brown, b. Clarke	12	b. Clarke	1
Clarke, run out	3	c. Murphy, b. Wistar	3
W. Knight, b. Murphy	2	b. Murphy	7
Hallis, c. Pease, b. Murphy	1	b. Clarke	0
Brienthall, b. Murphy	1	not out	5
Ditmars, not out	0	c. Clarke, b. L. Brown	3
		Byes, 5; leg byes, 1; no balls, 1	7
Byes	1		
Total	24	Total	48

FALL OF WICKETS.

YOUNG AMERICA.

First inning	4	26	44	77	80	89	90	100	127	127—127

NEWARK.

First inning	0	3	3	4	4	8	10	15	24	24—24
Second inning	4	9	10	15	34	39	40	40	41	48—48

YOUNG AMERICA (2D) VS. STATEN ISLAND (2D).—This return match was played on a splendid wicket on the Island grounds, on September 6th, and again the Young Americas won handsomely by 171 runs in a one-inning game. Score:—

STATEN ISLAND.		YOUNG AMERICA.	
Hole, c. Clarke	6	Wistar, run out	23
Dodge, c. Johnson, b. Murphy	5	Johnson, run out	2
E. Osterbridge, b. Clarke	0	L. Brown, b. Roberts	64
Roberts, b. Clarke	0	Henry, c. Heyward, b. Satterthwaite	18
Satterthwaite, c. L. Brown, b. Clarke	5	Pease, run out	5
Moore, c. Wright, b. Clarke	4	Clarke, c. Davidge, b. Filmer	11
Davidge, b. Clarke	1	H. Brown, c. Kirkland, b. Satterthwaite	26
Kirkland, b. Clark	8	Murphy, b. J. Eyre	14
Filmer, not out	1	Woolston, b. Roberts	3
Thomas, st. Pease, b. Clarke	1	Wright, c. Osterbridge, b. Satterthwaite	7
J. Eyre, absent	0	Potter, not out	0
Bye	2	Byes, 10; leg byes, 4; wides, 14; no ball, 1	29
Total	32	Total	202

FALL OF WICKETS.

Staten Island	11	11	11	14	20	20	27	30	32	—32
Young America	8	43	96	109	134	144	178	180	200	203—203

Although we gladly compliment the young gentlemen of the Young America Club for their excellent all-round play, which has enabled them to win in a canter all three games, we cannot, in justice, lose sight of the reason of these victories nor allow this opportunity to pass without extending our hearty congratulations to those older members of their club, whose sound judgment and untiring patience have been the sole means of bringing about this—what to them must be an extremely gratifying result. They now see that their labor has not been in vain. It is the correct and early training that enables this team to play so charmingly together. Brains, besides muscle, are used. A system is observed and a discipline maintained. There is a captain; he is their authority, and his word—law. The spirit of encouragement shines out, and good humor is the order of the day. In fact their method is a beacon to all teams that would succeed. It is practice that is the "open sesame" to victory, or at least that which saves shameful defeat, and no two apophthegms can better be observed than: "Bring up the willow in the way it should go" and "Spare the willow and spoil the cricketer."

ARCHERY.

EASTERN ARCHERY TOURNAMENT.—The programme for the two days' shooting of the Eastern Archery Association tournament, to be held in Boston the last of this month, is as follows:—Competition for the champion medal at the Double American Round; competition for the championess medal at the Double Columbia Rounds; extra match for gentlemen, forty-eight arrows, at eighty yards; handicap matches. Club competitions—Teams of four gentlemen at the American Round and teams of three ladies at Columbia Round.

The champion medal for 1879 shall be awarded to the individual member making the highest aggregate score at the Double American Round, consisting of sixty arrows at forty yards, sixty arrows at fifty yards, and sixty arrows at sixty yards; each archer shooting three arrows at an end. The championess medal shall be awarded to the individual lady member making the highest aggregate score at the Double Columbia Round, consisting of forty-eight arrows at fifty yards, forty-eight arrows at forty yards, and forty-eight arrows at thirty yards; each archer shooting three arrows at an end. Applications for membership should be made to John Worcester, Corresponding Secretary, Waltham, Mass.

DO ARROWS REVOLVE?—Many correspondents still continue to ask whether a straight fledged Highfield or Aldred arrow revolves in its flight. One claims that arrows do not revolve because he tied a thread to an arrow, and having shot it, found that the thread was not wound about the stele. This might be, and most probably would be the case if the arrow revolved truly, from the fact that the velocity of the arrow would be so great, and the string trail so directly behind, the arrow would only twist the string as a spindle does, without winding the thread upon itself. If any one doubts the rotation of a straight fledged arrow, let him stand sixty yards from an archer who shoots an arrow past him at about ten feet high. He will very plainly see the arrow revolving.

—The dates of the Eastern Archery Association meeting are Beacon Park, Boston, September 24th and 25th.

HANDICAPS AT THE NATIONAL MEETING

An interesting feature of the National Archery meeting was the handicap shoots. Handicapping is not generally a satisfactory mode of equalizing the chances between good and poor shots, from the fact that no accurate proportion can be found between the different degrees of skill of the different archers. In this case the National Committee, after considering a great many schemes, came to the conclusion to adopt that of deducting a percentage from the made score of each the six archers who on the previous shooting for the national medal, on the same day, had achieved the six highest scores. Two handicap shoots were arranged for the gentlemen and three for the ladies. In the first gent's handicap shoot at 40 yards, the six gentlemen who in th 60 and 80 yards shooting for the medal on the first day had gained the six greatest scores, were penalized with a deduction of thirty, twenty-five, twenty, fifteen, ten and five per cent. respectively from the scores made by them in the handicap shoot. On the second handicap at 50 yards a similar penalty was imposed upon the six who scored highest in the medal shoot of the second day. A liket penalty was borne by the six ladies who scored highes each day in the shoot for the medal, in the three handit caps which followed the regular shoot each day; the firs at 30, the second at 40, and the last at 60 yards. Now, if there were never more than six archers shooting there would result a comparative degree of equality in such a shoot: but where near sixty are shooting there is little hope of a handicapped archer winning anything. No matter how nearly matched the twenty best shots might be, only six of them could possibly be handicapped, and the remaining fourteen would be sure to furnish the winners of the shoot.

For instance, suppose that the twenty were so nearly matched that there were only twenty points between the lowest and the highest on the medal shoot; that is, A beats B one point, B beats C one point, and so on to T, the twentieth man. Now, suppose they shoot in the same proportion of excellence in the handicap shoot, and the result is that in thirty arrows at 40 yards A scores 200, and T 180 points. A has thirty per cent. of his 200 deducted, leaving him 140 points to T's 180! Of course, this may not happen always in practice, but a similar result is generally reached by a *per cent.* handicap. However, the executive committee decided that any archer who was so fortunate as to get into the first six scores on each day could afford to be beaten in the handicaps, and the archers, without exception, seemed satisfied with th handicaps; and they proved to be exceedingly interest ing. On the first day, at 40 yards, the following gentle men bore penalties:—William H. Thompson, 30 per cent.; Theodore McMechan, 25 per cent.; Ford P. Hall, 20 per cent.; Maurice Thompson, 15 per cent.; G. F. Henry, 10 per cent.; Charles Leach, 5 per cent.

In the second handicap, at 50 yards, the per cent. penalty was distributed thus:—Will H. Thompson, 30 per cent.; E. W. Devol, 25 per cent.; L. L. Peddinghaus, 20 per cent.; J. D. Patterson, 15 per cent.; Theodore McMechan, 10 per cent.; and John A. Booe, 5 per cent.

At the ladies' targets, in the first handicap at 30 yards, the penalties were borne as follows:—Mrs. Klein, 30 per cent.; Mrs. Brown, 25 per cent.; Miss Street, 20 per cent.; Miss Owens, 15 per cent.; Mrs. Lee, 10 per cent.; Mrs. Ramsay, 5 per cent.

In the 40 yards handicap:—Mrs. Lee, 30 per cent.; Mrs. Brown, 25 per cent.; Mrs. Klein, 20 per cent.; Miss Owens, 15 per cent.; Mrs. Ramsay, 10 per cent.; and Miss Street, 5 per cent.

In the 60 yards handicap penalties were borne as follows:—Mrs. Brown, 30 per cent.; Mrs. Lee, 25 per cent.; Miss Bixby, 20 per cent.; Miss Parsons, 15 per cent.; Mrs. Dr. Green, 10 per cent.; Mrs. Gatch, 5 per cent.

Several gentlemen shot in the handicap shoots who did not take part in the contest for the medal, and a few did not shoot through both handicaps who had contested for the medal. Some very good shooting was done in the gentlemen's handicap at 40 yards, notably by Mr. Tac Hussey, of the Des Moines Toxophilites, whose score f 198 from thirty hits is extremely fine shooting for an archer at his first public meeting, and who has only shoone year. He began his score with 40 points for the first six arrows, made 44 with his next six, and three consecut tive golds with his next three arrows, giving a total of 111 points with his first fifteen arrows. He kept almost the same pace until his last three arrows, and it looked as though a score of 220 would be made, but the archer's nerve failed him at the last, and he stopped with 198 to his credit, which is one of the few good scores made at any range during the meeting. The six other gentlemen who scored 160 and over were:—Will H. Thompson, 182; Mr. Warren, 170; H. C. Carver, 167; E. W. Deval, 166; L. L. Peddinghaus, 163; A. G. Spaulding, 160.

In the handicap shooting at 50 yards fine shooting was done by Mr. W. B. D. Gray and Mr. Will Brewer at Target B, and as the end of the shooting approached, and most of the other targets were finished before this one, many archers collected about the shooters at B, and watched with keen interest the close contest between Gray and Brewer. When the last six arrows only remained to be shot Gray was leading by one point only, and both men were shooting with great brilliancy, Brewer's first three of the last six arrows yielded him 15 points, and his last three 17 points, which was splendid shooting, and better than either had averaged thus far, but Gray shut out all hope for his dashing competitor by scoring a gold and two reds with his first three arrows, and a gold and two reds with the last three, closing with a lead of 15 points. This was really fine work, and was loudly applauded. Mr. E. W. Deval made an excellent score of 143, and by his style of shooting attracted much attention, Mr. Maurice Thompson pronouncing him one of the most promising of American archers.

His style, like that of Mr. Kyle, of the Highland Park Archers, and Mr. J. D. Patterson, of the Commodus Archers of Lawrence, Kansas, is extremely graceful, the draw being smooth and rather slow, the loose soft and without any jerky motion, and the flight of each arrow very steady, and low for the weight of bow used. Mr. Kyle scored 141 from twenty-seven hits, and from the rapidity with which he is improving we look to see him appear high in the score lists next year.

Mr. Henry scored 154 from 28 hits and gained second prize, and drew much attention by the amazingly low flight of his arrows. He uses a 48 pound bow and 4.0 arrows, the lightest arrows we ever saw shot in a match, and they were sent with all the steadiness of five shilling shafts, and of course with a much lower trajetory. But the lightness of his arrows cannot alone account for their wonderfully low flight, which we attribute mostly to the absolute perfection of his loose. He truly proves "that weapons are not wielded by strength alone, but by skill and slight of hand."

Mr. W. A. Russell, of the Kohomo Archers, made a good score of 136, and showed himself to be one of the best short range shots in the country. This was noticeable on the first day of the meeting when he made the second gross score at 60 yards, getting five more hits than Dr. McMechan did, who made the first gross score at that range. Indeed, at every range from 40 to 60 yards, he showed fine shooting, but for some reason he fell off at the longer ranges. We shall expect to see him much improved by next season, for we know him to be one of our most enthusiastic and intelligent archers. In the Ladies' Handicap, at 40 yards, a decided improvement was visible among the leading shots over the scores made at the same range in the morning. The lady champion led with 186, followed by Miss Bixby with 165, which was nearly double the score gained by her in the morning shoot. That Miss Bixby was not at her best, was evident by the disproportion between these two scores, and her scoring was equally erratic throughout the meeting. No doubt she was affected by the surroundings of her first public meeting so much as to seriously impair her skill. Another season will prove our prophecy that she will be one of the principal contestants for the medal. The lady champion shot with the same steady nerve exhibited throughout the meeting, and increased her score of the morning 84 points. Mrs. Gatch, who did not shoot in the morning, did well in this match, scoring 151 points from 33 hits. Miss Street improved somewhat; and Mrs. Carver did some really splendid shooting during the first half of the handicap, but fell off badly after passing into the second 24 arrows. Her first 24 yielded her 88 points.

A special handicap at 20 yards for a tent was shot by the ladies, and won by Miss Bixby with a score of 139 points. No good scoring was achieved at this range, all the ladies losing several arrows by overshooting the targets. It was clearly demonstrated that 20 yards is too

short range for any one. We append the scores made in the 40 and 50 yards handicaps by the gentlemen, and the 30 yards, 40 yards, and 20 yards handicaps by the ladies:—

LADIES' HANDICAPS.

	40 *Arrows at* 30 *Yards.*		40 *Arrows at* 30 *Yards.*
Mrs. Lee	197	Miss Owens	196
Mrs. Carter	85	Miss Parsons	133
Mrs. Baker	195	Miss Cole	110
Mrs. Gatch	141	Mrs. Klein	192
Mrs. Carver	132	Mrs. Ramsay	176
Miss Street	220	Mrs. Thompson	210
Miss Bixby	227	Mrs. Brown	271
Mrs. Proctor	218	Mrs. Lasher	159
Mrs. Windsor	151	Mrs. Goodridge	170
Mrs. Church	161	Mrs. Green	164

LADIES' HANDICAPS.

	48 *Arrows at* 40 *Yds.*		24 *Arrows at* 20 *Yds.*	
	Hits.	*Value.*	*Hits.*	*Value.*
Miss Owens (3 ends)	19	73	24	126
Miss Parsons (6 ends)	6	14	..	..
Miss Dennison	21	77	23	97
Miss Cole	21	73	20	108
Mrs. Ramsay	24	90	19	75
Mrs. Thompson	28	86	23	129
Mrs. Brown	38	186	21	107
Mrs. Lasher	24	110	..	..
Mrs. Goodridge	18	54	21	69
Mrs. Green	31	105	24	112
Mrs. Carter	16	62	17	79
Mrs. Baker	23	101	21	125
Mrs. Gatch	33	151	20	86
Mrs. Carver	23	104	20	81
Miss Street	34	140	22	134
Miss Bixby	35	165	23	139
Mrs. Proctor	20	84	20	80
Mrs. Windsor	20	111	21	91
Mrs. Church	25	70	21	101
Mrs. Klein	..	..	24	152

GENTLEMEN'S HANDICAPS.

	30 *Arrows at* 40 *Yds.*		30 *Arrows at* 50 *Yds.*	
	Hits.	*Value.*	*Hits.*	*Value.*
F. P. Hall	28	136	25	119
Burnham	27	147	18	74
Carver	29	167	22	118
Larnard	22	94	23	85
Ramsay	22	106	..	..
Spalding	26	100	21	75
Conklin	21	91	15	65
Pedenghaus	29	163	27	131
Finkbine	25	103	16	72
M. Thompson	28	138	18	90
Misner	21	91	..	..
Gray	28	152	30	157
DeGraft	25	119	18	82
Brewer	28	141	28	142
Hammond	23	113	21	107
Mears	21	123	21	82
Irving	..	..	8	32
Collins	21	80	22	86
Fullerton	29	116	21	91
Egan	21	69	15	57
S. L. D. Devol	22	92	21	77
Klein	22	122	21	92
Booe, J. A.	30	150	23	107
Warren	28	170	28	127
Manley	28	152	27	93
B. W. Devol	30	166	27	143
Wilkinson	26	131	20	74
Smith	25	111	17	75
Jay	28	144	27	111
Atwater	28	158	21	100
Carter	21	75	10	46
Kyle	29	151	27	141
Patterson	27	143	20	106
Russell	26	128	26	126
Leach	24	116	25	119
Hackney	23	94	24	86
Hussey	30	198	26	106
Gause	19	95	20	90
Dennison	13	53	9	25
Horsman	..	..	8	28
Bond	25	106	17	55
Goodridge	23	85	23	93
Meredith	27	131	25	97
Talbot	24	112	19	71
Henry	26	110	28	154
McMechin	28	134	29	129
Fairfield	28	158	24	108
Shepard	23	91	22	76
Proctor	27	151	25	119
Weston	27	113	25	109
W. H. Thompson	30	182	..	30
T. N. Booe	24	116	24	91
Havemeyer	19	83	9	41
Shufeldt	28	140	21	90
J. J. Hall	20	92	26	88
T. H. Meredith	22	108	..	..
Arndt	25	109	21	83
Beyers	19	63	13	49
J. Devol	28	142	17	95
Nichols	27	145	23	107
Brown	29	124	20	78
Phipps	29	125	20	104
Church	30	158	24	130
Taylor	19	81	8	14

The winners in the Gentlemen's Handicaps were as follows: At 40 yards, first: Mr. Tac. Hussey, a fine self snakewood bow; second: Mr. Warren, a fine backed bow; third: Mr. H. C. Carver, a fine backed bow. At 50 yards, first: A split bamboo bow, W. B. D. Gray; second: Lemonwood bow, Mr. Henry, of Des Moines, Iowa; third: Set of prize arrows, Mr. W. E. Brewer, of Crawfordsville, Ind.

In the Ladies' Handicaps the winners were as follows: 30 yards, first: Silver cup, Miss Bixby; second: Cardcase, Mrs. Proctor; third: Half a dozen fine arrows in case, Mrs. Thompson.

40 yards, first: Miss Bixby; second: Fine snakewood bow, Mrs. Gatch; third: A writing-desk, Miss Brown.

In the 20 yards handicap Miss Bixby won the only prize, a tent.

In the Ladies' Handicap at 60 yards, the score of which we do not give, Miss Bixby won the first, a fine oil painting; and Mrs. Lee, second, a fine Spanish self yew bow. There were several minor prizes for most golds, most reds, etc., which we do not give.

ELLENVILLE ARCHERY ASSOCIATION.—At a recent meeting of the Archery Association of Ellenville, N. Y., the following were elected as officers for the ensuing season:—President, A. Wurt Tice; Vice-President, James B. Keeler; Secretary, Miss Helen Dudley; Treasurer, Mrs. Anna Grant. The club has been making some fine scores lately, and ere long we hope to see them competing with some of the older organizations. If all had the enthusiasm of Geo. A. Dudley, Esq. (who by the way may be termed the father of the club, as he is in reality of its fair Secretary), they would probably attend the meeting of the Eastern Association at Boston in a body.

WESTWOOD AND WAVERLY—*College Hill, Ohio, Aug. 29th.*—Match between the Westwood Club, of Westwood, and the Waverly Club, of College Hill, took place Friday, August 29th, on the beautiful grounds of Mrs. Hollenshade, at College Hill; clubs very evenly matched, and the game from the commencement to the close very interesting; the Waverly Club was, however, victorious by the following score of 1,095 to 1,061:—

WESTWOOD.

	Hits.	*Points.*		*Hits.*	*Points.*
Mr. C. Miller	29	159	Miss Penrose	21	115
Miss K. Miller	30	172	Mr. H. Bruce	21	92
Mr. F. Miller	20	73	Miss Waters	24	94
Miss Lawder	22	86	Miss C. Bruce	21	71
Mr. Sanders	27	145	Miss L. Bruce	18	50
Total	128	634	Total	105	422

WAVERLY.

	Hits.	*Points.*		*Hits.*	*Points.*
Mr. Bagley	24	142	Miss Hollenshade	27	120
Miss Sims	25	103	Mr. Bruce	25	129
Mr. Healey	21	75	Miss Pounsford	20	78
Miss Worthington	26	118	Mr. Barker	24	122
Mr. Upson	26	124	Miss Pierson	25	105
Total	122	532	Total	121	563

Miss Kate Miller of the Westwood Club, and Miss Ida Hollenshade, of the Waverly Club, were awarded the prizes, Miss Miller scoring thirty hits and 173 points, and Miss Hollenshade scoring twenty-seven hits and 129 points. Distance, forty yards for gentlemen and thirty yards for ladies; size of target, forty-eight inches; number of arrows shot by each side, 300; number of rounds ten.

AMERICAN VS. ENGLISH BOWS.—*New York, Sept. 5th.*—*Editor Forest and Stream*:—Will you allow me to answer your correspondent "Toxophilite," in this week's issue of your valuable paper. His statements, I think, are somewhat open to criticism. "Toxophilite" begins by stating that he is not an advertising agent, but proceeds to advertise a firm in this city very thoroughly—in fact, rather too much, as it shows too plainly the purpose for which the article was written. It is all very well to praise up foreign yew bows, but who is willing to pay from $50 to $100 for a bow that may break the first time it is used? All wooden bows are liable to accidents, and yew bows as much so as any others. Mr. Aldred himself will not even string his most expensive yew bows without being first paid for them.

His statement that no maker in this country has stock enough ahead to fill the requirements of the trade, is all nonsense, and proves he knows nothing about the matter. He also gives the prices wrong on American bows; they range from $2 to $20, and, as I stated before, if archers get their bows from responsible houses they will get well-seasoned wood, as no house valuing its reputation would use any other.

I doubt very much, judging from their own statements, that any English makers have wood five years old ahead. They have had too many orders this past two years. In fact, judging from the way their bows have broken this year, I should imagine that they were driven to using wood anything but well seasoned. I could give you any number of facts to show that American bows have stood hard shooting as good or better than foreign bows. Will furnish names of archers using them, length of time in use, &c.; and not only will show English makers that we can make bows and arrows here, but also hope that before long we can show them how to use them.

ARCHER.

95 LIBERTY STREET, NEW YORK, *Sept. 6th.*

In your issue of this week is an article by "Toxopholite" of so peculiar a character that I for one must take issue with some of his conclusions. He says he is not the advertising agent for any house, and then gives us the most glowing adv. of an English archery manufacturer, and winds up by saying no good bows can be made in this country. I have seen the bows for sale by Crook & Co., and they are beautiful specimens of the bower's art. The yew bows are gems that any archer may be proud to own and I know will be pleased to use. They are first-class in every respect, and I would recommend every archer in New York to call and see them. But to an American mechanic, a wood-worker, Mr. Aldred's statement of wood five years in his shop seems rather comical. The English carriage-makers used to do the same thing; but the American carriage-builder uses wood seasoned artificially and only a few months old, and builds a better carriage, especially where lightness and elasticity is wanted, than our transatlantic cousins, so much so that American light buggies, &c., and American timber are used in England in preference to their own make. I think a bow that is this year a 40-pound and next year a 50-pound bow would be a mechanical curiosity—a gain of 20 per cent. in a year. Good old Bishop Latimer says in his sixth sermon: "I had my bows bought me according to my age and strength as I increased in them; so my bows were made bigger and bigger, for men will never shoot well except they be brought up in it." That bow that grew in strength would have done the growing boy if it did not outgrow him. To think a stick of timber, 1 inch by 1½ inches, should take five years to season, and a man to make a bow must have years of experience! Why *yews?* An American mechanic can learn to make anything, and does so every day in less months, and often weeks, than the English says it takes them years to do. Carpenters do not make fly-rods as a general thing in this or any other country; but I know a fly-rod made by a machinist (American), that was calculated upon hyperbolic curve in its cross-section, that when finished the tip and butt were brought together, and the rod described a nearly perfect circle. Would the bow made by an American from the same stick in exactly the same form shoot less well than when made by Mr. Aldred? Now, as to-day we have instruments to measure to the one-thousandth of an inch in common use among our best mechanics, the making of an exact copy of a bow or anything else is a very simple affair. So far we have made but very few yew bows, but they will be made and by our best makers, and as to-day we are making as good self-lance and snake-wood as are made in the world, and better backed bows than are imported, I think it is safe to say that when we get yew-wood we will make as good and perhaps better than any English maker, no matter what his name may be. It will be for this reason—that the Americans dare depart from the old way and try a new one. Let any one examine the backed bows of Horseman or Conroy, Bissett & Malleson, or any others of our first-class makers, and they will find that it has not taken *years* of experience to make a first-class article. The American cannot let anything he touches alone; no sooner does he get his fingers on it than he sets about to improve it without experience, and he makes Waltham watches, locks, rifles, fowling-pieces, &c., better than our English cousins, and John Bull is driven out of the market by a better article at a less price. Within a year two new bows have been brought out that have departed from the long-beaten path—the split bamboo by Mr. Mallison and my own raw-hide backed bow. Now, just a hint to "Toxophilite:" There is more mechanical skill in the making of one split bamboo bow than in all the bows made by Mr. Aldred in a year. It is made up in sections and put together and cannot be tested until finished, and is then either a success or a failure, and is a success; while any other bow made is, if too stiff in one place, worked down until it is all right, tinkered at as it may need it; but the other is built all right from the start to the finish. My own bow I have put upon the back a piece of raw-hide under tension, so that I not only get the power of the wood, as the English bow, but the additional power of the stretched raw-hide. I had supposed I was the first to do this (get tension on the back), but yesterday I found in an old book that bows had been made with the backs grooved, and a strong cat-gut cord stretched on the back and fastened to the ends only, so when the bow was being used the cord lay in the groove and added its tension to the power of the bow, thus getting the two actions at the same time. The two new bows both allow the archer to use longer arrows, and we may see the "cloth-yard shaft" of old again in the field, and shot not by English but by American bows. For no English maker will make a bow six feet long to shoot 36-inch arrows and warrant the bow to stand it, while that warrantee can be had with the two bows just mentioned. If "Toxophilite" or any other person interested in archery, will call on me I will be most happy to show him lance-wood bows pulled 36 inches without harm to the bow and at prices within the reach of any one's pocket. American mechanics are superior to any others in the world, and having begun the making of bows and arrows, will not stop until they supply the world with a better article for a less price than any one else, not excepting Mr. Aldred.

JOHN W. SUTTON.

WILLIAMSBURGH ATHLETIC CLUB.—Opening public games on the club grounds, Rutledge street and Bedford avenue, August 23d. The events upon the programme were as follows, the games passing off with great credit to the new club:—

Two hundred and twenty yards dash; competitors: Chas. Simmons, Chas. Husted, Geo. R. Watson, Frank Price, and Chas. Hazleton. Won by Price in 30s.

One mile handicap walk; competitors: Chas. Wilson, Brooklyn, 55s.; George H. Murray, Harlem Athletic Association, 50s.; Frank Holly, Williamsburgh Club, 50s.; J. M. W. Hunt, Williamsburgh Club, 40s.; W. F. Leeder, Brooklyn, 35s.; George Weimmann, Brooklyn, 10s. Bolstridge, of the North Side Athletic Association, was scratch. Murray won in 9m. and 35s. Holly second, 9m. 6s.

Half mile run; S. Knight, Putnam A. C., scratch; Elmer Cain, Brooklyn, 45 yards; N. I. Lyon, Williamsburgh Club, 40 yards; Joseph Liddle, Brooklyn, 35 yards; Harry Armour, 35 yards; D. Feigenbaum, Harlem Club, 30 yards; R. H. Schile, Pastime Club, 30 yards; Fred. Burns, Brooklyn, 25 yards; John C. Hopkins, Brooklyn, 25 yards. Feigenbaum first in 2m. 15s., and Burns second a second later. Hopkins held a steady third during the last two laps.

Three-mile walk. The entries were: Herman Elrodt, A. C. Hatfield, Herman Wagner, Jr., J. M. W. Hunt, and J. F. Marshall. Won by Marshall in 29m. Elrodt, second.

One-mile run, S. Knight, scratch; Harry Cobertt, Brooklyn, 50 yards; George Kilmer, Williamsburgh Club, 40 yards; Robert Gray, Brooklyn, 40 yards; Michael Eastman, New York, 40 yards. Won by Knight in 5m. 5s. Kilmer second.

LACROSSE—*Newport, R. I., Aug. 28th.*—Match between the Ravenswood and Union Athletic Clubs. The Ravenswood Club had a Ritchey at goal, G. B. Wilson at point, J. Flannery at cover point, H. Goldsmith and N. Noble at defence field, G. Whittaker at center field, W. Journey and H. Cluff at field, J. Nichol and J. Murney at home field, and E. Cuff and W. P. Ritchey at home. E. Cluff acted as captain. The Union Athlethic Club had P. F. Ferris at goal, P. Crosby at point, W. S. Hook at cover point, H. W. Howard and J. K. Simpson at defence field, F. M. Wood at center field, J. Clancy and H. Burton, Jr., at field, J. Campbell and S. McDonald at home field, and A. H. A. Mortimer G. D. White at home. The first goal won by Ravenswoods in 16½m.; second goal, Unions, 2½m.; third goal, Unions, 29½m. This won for the Boston men the challenge presented by the Westchester Polo Club, to be contended for annually.

RYE (N. Y.) ATHLETIC CLUB.—A club has recently been organized at Rye, Westchester County, N. Y., under the name of the Rye Athletic Club, with the following officers:—President, W. H. Catlin; Vice-President, T. T. Sherman; Treasurer, C. Sackett; Recording Secretary, J. H. Wainwright; Corresponding Secretary, F. H. Bell; Captain, W. H. Catlin. The club has already about fifty active members, and new applications for membership are constantly being received. All communications should be addressed to the Corresponding Secretary.

A one-fifth-mile track, sixteen feet wide, with a straight-away of 150 yards, twenty-five feet wide, is now being built, and promises to be when completed one of the best and fastest tracks in the country.

The club hopes to give their opening games about the last of October or first of November.

ONE-ARMED SWIMMERS.—*Fort Monroe, Va., Sept. 1st.*—A. L. Donaldson, of Baltimore, a brother of the late Professor Donaldson, the æronaut, swam from Norfolk to Old Point one day last week, a distance of fifteen miles, in six hours. He has but one arm. And a one-armed inmate of Blackwell's Island, the other night, who could not swim, appropriated an empty coffin in the dead house and went paddling upward with the flood to liberty.

AMATEUR CHAMPIONSHIP OF AMERICA.—The fourth annual meeting of the National Association of Amateur Athletes of America will be held at Mott Haven, Sept. 27th. Programmes and conditions may be obtained by addressing the Secretary N. A. A. A., 183 Broadway, New York. Entries are coming in which promise to make these the best games of the country.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

—o—

VEGETARIANISM THE RADICAL CURE FOR INTEMPERANCE.—By Harriet P. Fowler: M. L. Holbrook & Co., 1879.

This essay is based upon the theory of Liebig that a farinaceous diet by supplying a normal proportion of carbonaceous properties promotes a disinclination for alcoholic liquors. The truth of this theory has been amply tested by Sir Chas. Napier in a series of experiments, and with the best results. We bespeak for the pamphlet a wide reading.

THE SAILOR'S SEA-BOOK.—A rudimentary treatise on Navigation; by James Greenwood, B.A. Revised by W. H. Rosser. "Weale's Series." Crosby, Lockwood & Co., London.

This volume has been written especially to supply masters of vessels and yatchsmen with a complete compendium of navigation within moderate limits. It is divided into two parts; the first devoted to keeping the log and working dead reckoning, and the second to finding the "ship's position" by observation, that is, the latitude by meridian altitude of the sun, and the longitude by chronometer and sun's altitude. All the necessary information about the compass, its deviation and variation, and how to determine them. With this little volume and a Traverse Table, as well as the "Nautical Almanac," the master can navigate the globe. For yachtsmen who prefer knocking about the coast, and who can always make a "landfall," the first part of the book will suffice. As this demands a knowledge of nothing more than common arithmetic and elementary geometry, its study is within the reach of all; nor is there any head-splitting required, so that even those who do not choose to follow up the sport as a science can benefit by a perusal of this book. Aknowledge of the compass, chart, and log-slate, will add much to the interest of sailing, beside placing the owner in a position independent to a large degree of skipper or pilot. The price of the book in England is only 2s. 6d., and can be had of dealers here for $1.25. Beside matters appertaining strictly to navigation, the International Code, Rule of the Road, laws of storms, etc., are also to be found in its eminently practical pages.

—In the "Sanitarian" for September, Nathan Allen, of Boston, who is well qualified to discuss questions of social science, has a paper on "The Education of Girls, as Connected with their Growth and Physical Development." The article should be read by parents and educators.

PRACTICAL TAXERDERMY AND HOME DECORATION.—By J. H. Batty. Published by the author. Parkville, New York. Price, $1.50.

We know of no one better qualified to write a book on taxerdermy, which shall completely fill the bill, than Mr. Batty, the author of "How to Hunt and Trap." Mr. Batty's well-known skill as a taxidermist, and his happy faculty of putting his printed instructions into the simplest and most intelligent form, were sufficient assurance that his book would be at once exhaustive and useful. Such upon examination we find it to be; and we commend it to all sportsmen, collectors, professional taxidermists, and to the ladies as well, who will find in the chapters devoted to home decoration many valuable hints and instructions.

—We destre to particularly call the attention of our readers to the important announcement of the Messrs. Cassell, Petter, Galpin & Co., the great illustrated book-publishing house of London, Paris, and New York, who are now placing before the public, in monthly parts, two elaborate and exceedingly useful works, viz.: "The Illustrated Book of the Dog," by "Vero Shaw, B. A., Cantab," the noted enthusiastic breeder of dogs, a man of world-wide reputation, and one who is thoroughly up in all matters relating to rearing, breaking, working, feeding, dealing, judging, buying and selling, grooming, exercise, diseases, medicines, and treatment of dogs. "The Illustrated Book of the Dog" will furnish a full description of every known breed of dog. This illustrated work will be uniform in size and style with the well-known standard works—"The Book of the Horse," "The Illustrated Book of Poultry," "The Book of Pigeons," and their companion work now issuing in monthly parts at the low price of forty cents each, viz.: "Dairy Farming," edited by J. P. Sheldon, the late Resident Professor of Agriculture in the Royal College, Cirencester, England, with assistance of the most eminent English and American authorities. This grand work will be embellished with colored plates and many fine original wood engravings. We submit a short summary of some of the subjects, which will be thoroughly treated upon in dairy farming, viz., the breeds, the milking, the rearing and feeding of calfs, the selection of cows for dairy purposes, their breeding and feeding through the different seasons of the year, the various and recently improved methods employed in the production of butter, cheese, etc. No country or dog-loving person need consider themselves up in the matters of which these two works treat without a thorough understanding of their practical pages; therefore, take notice of the advertisement of the publishers found on this page of this week's paper. From time to time, as the magnificent works progress towards completion, we shall take occasion to notice the many new and valuable hints introduced.

INDIAN RELICS WANTED to purchase—all sorts of pre-historic stone relics. Give description and price to "RELIC," P. O. Box 689 Pittsburg, Pa.

The noted Dalrymple farm, on the Nothern Pacific Railroad, employs 400 men during the present harvest, and would use 600 more but for self binders. It has 115 self-binding reapers and 20 steam threshers. The farm contains 75,000 more acres in space than the original, District of Columbia. Ground was first broken in 1875. This year more than 20,000 acres are in crops. The owner will ship 500,000 bushels of wheat this year to New York at a profit of $180,000. In reaping, each machine takes an eight-foot sweep and cuts fifteen acres a day. Twenty-one machines work simultaneously on a square mile patch, running one after another.

THE CATTLE OF COLORADO—According to Mr. Fossett, the author of the new book on the West and its resources, the whole number of cattle in the State is now 855,000, and of sheep 2,000,000 or more. He thinks the total yield of wool in 1879 will reach 7,000,000 pounds. If the data furnished to Mr. Fossett can be trusted, sheep raising in this region should be very profitable. It is said that a flock of 1,800 ewes, costing $4,500, were placed on a ranch in southern Colorado; and that, from the start, the wool clipped has paid for shepherds and all current expenses. In the course of eight years 1,600 sheep have been killed for mutton and consumed on the ranch, while 7,740 have been sold for about $30,000. There are now some 15,000 head on hand, worth, at $5 per head, $45,000, showing a net profit over the original investment of $70,000 in eight years.

—o—

A PLUCKY RIDE.—At the Coney Island races the other day one of the two-year-olds when she neared the starting-point began to rear and jump and tear about like a mad hornet. Suddenly her head went down and her tail went up, and she threw little McLaughlin the jockey, over her head and far into the track. The fallen jockey was up and remounted like a flash, but the filly was determined to have him off, and she threw him a second time with great force. The attention of the spectators was entirely diverted from the race and centered upon the capering steed. Ten times was the little rider thrown, each time regaining his seat, but from the eleventh fall the boy was hardly able to rise, and when he did get up his face was cut and he was hurt in the side. Then one of the owners, T. D. Daley, mounted the obstreperous filly and she tried to throw him. Daley, who had neither stirrup nor whip, clung to the seat like grim death, but when he undertook to ride Jessie D. down the stretch she threw him, too, and tried to run away.

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RIFLE FOR DOG.—I wish to exchange a Sharps mid-range rifle, 40 calibre, with Vernier scale and improved sights, for a young setter dog, thoroughly broken on quail, woodcock and snipe. Rifle good as new. Address W. H. B., Box 212, Wilmington, North Carolina. Sept 11 1t.

For Sale.

FOR SALE—A W. W. Greener, 10-gauge, 9¼ pounds, full choke, and a very powerful shooting gun. Solid leather and duck case, with implements. Used but little. Cost $360; will sell for $225.

A "Lang" double rifle, 12 bore, 9-pounder; uses an explosive bullet; accurate up to 200 yards; quite new. Cost in London £50; will sell for $75.

Gun can be seen at SQUIRES', No. 1 Cortlandt street, New York.

Address Box 1,819, Portland, Me. Sept 11 3t

FOR SALE—First four volumes of "THE AMERICAN SPORTSMAN," well bound. Price, $12. Address Q. C., P. O. Box 2,525, Philadelphia, Pa. Sept.4 3t.

For Sale.

Sharps Long Range Rifle, Model 1878,

Has been used but little. Is in perfect order. Sept11-2t E. M. MOODY, Lockport, N. Y.

FOR SALE.—Audubon's "Birds of America," 7 Vols.; splendidly bound in green and gold, and in same condition as received from publishers. Very rare and scarce. Will be sold at cost, $125, to be paid on delivery. Address J. S. F., office of FOREST AND STREAM. Sep. 11, tf.

The Kennel.

LARGE KENNEL DRAFT AT AUCTION.

LINCOLN & HELLYAR,

in order to reduce their stock, offer at public auction, on

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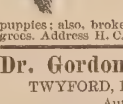
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FOR SALE—If taken before the 1st of October, I will sell the balance of my kennel of valuable setters and pointers at the following sacrifice prices: Champion imported red Irish setter York, who is a sure stock dog and a crack dog in the field, price $100; imported red Irish prize bitch Floss, winner of prizes in Ireland and America; is full sister to Champion York, and is a grand, all over, $75; imported red Irish prize bitch Colleen, in whelp to Champion York; she is winner of prizes in England and America, and is a noble bitch and a bargain, $75; the Llewellin bitch Gill, a beauty, and a fine bitch in the field, $65; red Irish setter bitch Nora, a grand bitch, two and a half years old, out of Champion York and Thompson's Belle, $40; liver and white pointer Jocko, highly commended at New York, 1878, and a fine broken dog in the field, $35; one brace of beautiful black, white and tan puppies, four months old, out of Lola and Arnold Burges's Champion Druid, $25 each; one brace of handsome puppies, four and a half months old, out of Netowitz and Blue Frince, $25 each. Full pedigree will be furnished with each dog. This is a rare chance. Inquire of

Sept. 11—1t. C. Z. MILEY, Lancaster, Pa.

SETTER PUPPIES FOR SALE—SEVEN dog puppies, eight weeks old, by Chick, out of my Fannie. Chick was bred by Mr. Ethan Allan and is by Boss, out of Casey; first at Hartford Bench Show in 1876. Price, description, and full pedigree will be sent on application.

Sep.11 4t W. H. BROWN, Packerville, Conn.

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FIRST EXHIBITION GIVEN BY THE

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AT THE

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October 7, 8, 9 and 10.

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RATTLER.—In the Stud.—Blue belton, Llewellin setter, winner of three bench prizes, by champion Rob Roy, winner of five English field trials, out of the pure Laverack bitch, (Pickles). Will serve bitches at $20. Litters warranted. Inquire of L. F. WHITMAN, Detroit, Mich. jun 2tf

A FINE brace of imported Clumbers very cheap. Apply to J. M. TAYLOR, Esq., steamer *New Brunswick*, Portland, Me., or to CAPT. MCMURDO, Evington, Campbell county, Virginia.

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Put up in boxes containing twelve powders, with explicit directions for use. Price 50 cents per box by mail. Address DENISON & CURTIS, P.O. Box 400, Hartford, Conn. Sept 11 1t

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FOR SALE.—A thoroughbred cocker spaniel dog 16 months old. Price $25. A pply to N. R. WHITE, P. O. Box 101 Narragansett Pier, Sept11-1t Rhode Island.

FOR SALE, when eight weeks old, seven puppies out of Pat, by my Rattler (Roy-Pickles) Address L. F. WHITMAN, 5 City Hall, Detroit, Mich. june19tf

FOR SALE.—St. Bernard dog Conrad, 15 months old, rough-coated, 27½ inches high, 75 inches long, intelligent, good-tempered and kind. Bred by L. Z. Collins from stock imported from Rev. J. C. Macdonn's kennel. For particulars, address ANNA H. WHITNEY, Box 94, Lancaster, Mass.

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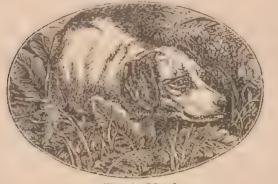
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St. Bernard "Braunfels," rough coated, out of Prince Solm's celebrated stock; a magnificent bitch, in whelp to "Marco," 1st prizes in Hanover and Rochester show.

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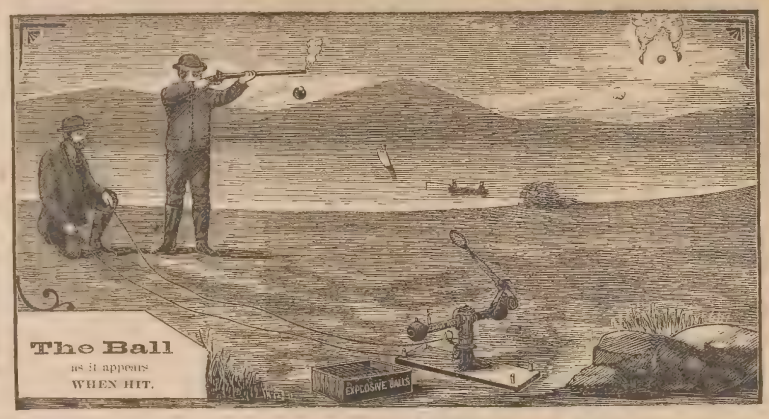
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[CAVEAT FILED.]

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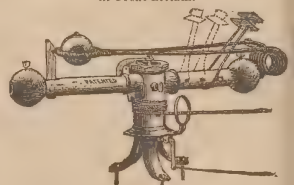
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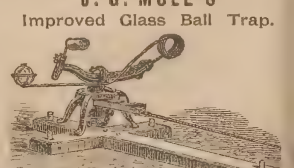
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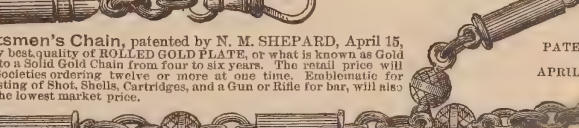
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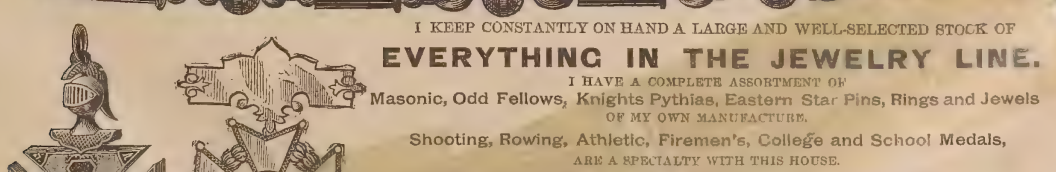


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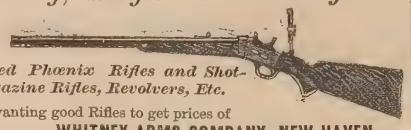
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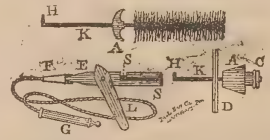
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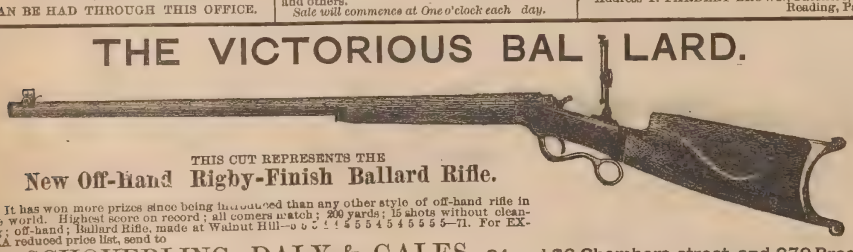


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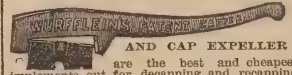
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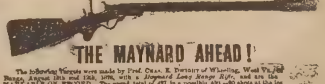
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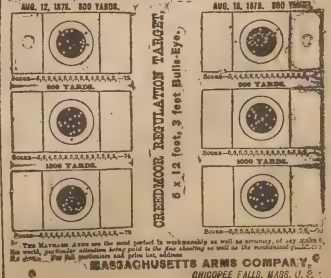
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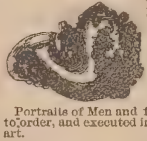
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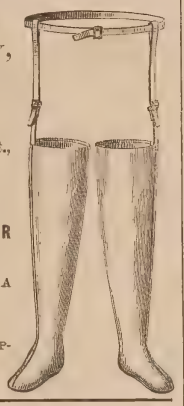
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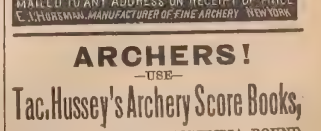
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EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:— NEW YORK, Jan. 13, 1879.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1879.

Volume 13—No. 7. No. 111 Fulton Street, New York.

Selected.

INTIMATIONS.

BY RICHARD REALF.

ALL around us lies the awful sacredness
Of babes and cradles, graves and hoary hairs,
Of youthful laughters and of manly cares,
Of moaning sighs and passionate caresses,
Of infinite ascensions of the soul,
And gnawing hungers of the heavy flesh,
Of cottage virtues, and the solemn roll
Of populous cities' thunder, and the fresh
Warm faith of childhood, sweet as mignonette
Among Doubt's bitter herbage, and the dear
Re-glimpses of the earlier stars that set
Down the blue skies of our lost wondersphere.]
And all the consecrations and delights
Woven in the texture of the days and nights.

The daily miracle of life goes on
Within our chambers, at our household hearths,
In sober duties and in jocund mirths,
In all the unquiet hopes and fears that run
Out of our hearts along the edges of
The terrible abysses; in the calms
Of friendship, in the ecstacies of love,
In burial dirges and in marriage psalms;
In all the fair, weird voices that we hear,
In all the mystic visions we behold,
In our soul's summers when the days are clear,
And in our winters when the nights are cold,
And in the subtle secrets of our breath,
And that Annunciation men call Death.

O, Earth, thou hast not any wind that blows
Which is not music; every weed of thine,
Pressed rightly, flows in aromatic wine;
And every humble hedgerow flower that grows,
And every little brown bird that doth sing,
Hath something greater than itself, and bears
A living Word to every living thing,
Albeit it holds the Message unawares.
All shapes and sounds have something which is not
Of them; a spirit walks amid the grass,
Vague outlines of the Everlasting Thought
Melt in the mellow shadows as they pass,
The touch of an Eternal Presence thrills
The tranquil sunset and the brooding hills.

Forever, through the world's material forms
God shoots his immaterial. Night and day
Apocalyptic intimations stray
Down the dark lanes of matter; viewless arms
Lean lovingly toward us from the air,
There is a breathing marvel in the sea.
The sapphire foreheads of the mountains wear
A light within light which ensymbols the
Unutterable Beauty and Perfection
That, with immeasurable striving, strives
Through bodied forms and sensuous indirection,
To hint unto our dull and hardened lives
Poor lives that cannot see nor hear aright,
His bodiless glories which are out of sight.

Up the Tobique.

BY EDWARD JACK.

THE Tobique and Aroostook are two of the largest tributaries of the St. John, the principal river of the Province of New Brunswick, the former emptying into it some two or three miles below the latter. The same fertile belt which follows the Aroostook crosses the St. John and comprises the north side of the Tobique to its source, including in its course long, gently swelling ridges, admirably adapted to the uses of the farmer. But while in the State of Maine this fertile belt is settled by a prosperous people possessing neat little towns with good churches and hotels, on the English side of the St. John one can travel, commencing but a few miles from the mouth of the Tobique, keeping a northeastwardly course for a distance of more than sixty miles through as fine a country as can be met with in either Maine or New Brunswick, but no settlers will be encountered and no clearings reached. All is forest. The soft breath of summer there waves no golden grain; no sound of human voice is heard. As day declines and the shadows of evening are drawing on, you may perhaps hear the lonely owl calling to his mate from the thick cedars which embower some neighboring brook, or the wind sighing among the boughs of the lofty maples and birches with which the splendid ridges are covered. What master spirit will arise and bid these forests give place to smiling fields?

The Tobique takes its rise among the granite ridges which divide its waters from those of the Restigouche, Nepisiguit and Miramichi, which empty into the Bay of Chaleur. On the north side of the mouth of the Tobique, and on a large and fertile flat, stands a village of Melicite Indians, numbering probably a hundred souls, of all shades of color, and who reside in queer, old-fashioned houses, with stove-pipes sticking out of roof or window. Some of these huts have a little paint on them, the color frequently green or other equally inappropriate, according to the taste of the occupant. Everything about them denotes a total absence of system and order. In the middle of their village stands their little church, which has lately been repaired, with a fantastic cross covered with rudely carved devices, including spear, hammer, crown of thorns, and snake, which we presumed represented the old serpent who tempted Mother Eve. This cross was erected by a stranger many years ago; his name and memory are covered with oblivion, and the cross alone is left to speak for itself. Among the descendants of the aborigines living here are found not only very expert canoe men, but honest fellows, whose manners are easy and graceful and who refuse not only strong drink, but in some cases even tobacco.

Crossing the St. John River to this village, myself and companion engaged two young Indians—Ambrose Lockwood and Peter Solis—to carry us in their birch-bark canoes to Nictaux Lake, some eighty or ninety miles up the Tobique. We left the village early in a bright July morning; the air was cool and temperate, and the breeze perfumed with the breath of the white clover and wild flowers of various kinds which fringed the shores of the stream.

A distance of about half a mile brought us to a point where the river is suddenly contracted to a very deep, strong stream running through a narrow cleft in the rocks 110 or 120 feet wide, and upwards of sixty or seventy high, rent or worn through strangely contorted vertical slates traversed here and there by veins of white spar.

As we passed along in our frail canoes on either side was heard the sharp, cutting noise of the deep, strong water as it pressed against the rocky walls of its prison, creating here and there whirlpools which our Indians skilfully and carefully shunned. The canoes were of course impelled against the heavy current by means of poles, which the Indians placed on the top of submerged rocks wherever bottom could be found, which was not always the case. When the water is high canoes dare not attempt the passage of the Narrows. Immediately on emerging from them one sees sloping ridges covered by woods, here and there interspersed with clearings and houses. Here the Tobique widens out to a large river, having an average depth at this time of about three feet and running with rapid current over a bright, gravelly bottom. Its waters are bright and pure and moderately cool, being extremely palatable even in the hottest weather, as it is largely fed by springs which issue from ridges on which are found no heaths or bogs to darken or defile its current. Our progress up this part of the river was extremely slow, owing to the strength of the current, and we were compelled to camp at the Red rapids, thus named from the fact that the river here rushes over a series of ledges of bright red sandstone of the sub-carboniferous period, forming a pleasing contrast to the dark-green foliage, which clambered over the bank hanging in festoons from the cliffs and waving listlessly to and fro as urged by the intermittent evening breeze, the white trunks of the birches which surmounted the shores standing out like marble pillars in front of the green shrubs which grew behind them. The river rushing in sheets of foam over the ledges constituted the lower pitch of the rapids. Many years ago an American company built a dam at this place and erected large saw mills.

At this time there was much pine timber got on the Tobique, and the dam proving an obstruction to the lumbermen in getting their boats loaded with supplies for the winter up the river, a large party of them meeting here at one time held a consultation, and appointing a bold and unscrupulous man as their leader, attacked the structure with their axes and hand spikes, and soon made a hole in it large enough to allow their flat boats to be hauled through.

The Indians, who were remarkably active, soon pitched the tent, spread the fir boughs, and prepared our homely meal. After the shadows of evening had closed around us, the full moon, slowly rising, tipped with silvery light the summits of the distant hills, soon, however, revealing herself to our sight, her rays dancing and quivering on the unresting waters which rippled and dashed along on their uneasy course to the distant ocean.

After we had finished our supper, and all the flies with the exception of an occasional mosquito had retired to rest, we made some enquiries of our Indians as to their knowledge of legendary lore, and after a while, Peter gratified our curiosity with the following legend, which I here carefully narrate in his own words, as nearly as possible, as his English was not of the best:

AN INDIAN LEGEND.

"Many, many years ago, Quabeet, the beaver, was very large, but his tail was so small in comparison with the rest of his body, being nevertheless similar to that now carried by Ke-whis, the muskrat, which at that time was large, broad and flat, that he was moved with envy.

"Quabeet with many flattering words addressed himself to the latter, calling him cousin and other endearing names, at the same time giving him part of his house to live in. At length silly Ke-whis was persuaded with many false promises of return to lend him his tail. Quabeet obtaining his desire from that time, even until now has persistenly refused to return the loan.

"After this, Quabeet becoming very saucy and bold, built a dam across the St. John just above where the city now stands, and where the falls are, which dam flowed the river back to the mouth of the Tobique. His disposition becoming worse and worse every day, became at length so bad that he destroyed all the Indians who came in his way. At last, Glooscap, the great chief, who was of superhuman strength and courage, determined to destroy the monster, and coming down the river tore up his dam and pelted him off with hugh rocks, some of which he threw to within a few miles distance from the mouth of the Tobique. These are yet to be seen, and are well known to those who travel the upper part of the river. Quabeet not a whit disconcerted at the treatment which he had received, built another dam at the Grand Falls, which forced the water back into Temiscouata Lake." My Indian narrator here asked me if I had ever seen that high hill just like a beaver house on the side of the lake, This he said was Quabeet's house, but Glooscap following up his first victory pursued him to his haunt and soon killed him. All the Melicite Indians with whom I have talked knew this story. These, like all other uneducated people are very superstitous. When ascending the Tobique some years ago in company with Ambrose Bear, he stopped our canoe at a low, flat point to show me what the old Indians thought that their bodies were transformed into after death. These objects were nothing but clay concretions, which, as is well known by geologists, often assume strange fantastic figures, such as that of the foot or even face of a man.

We were awoke bright and early by our Indians, who were excellent cooks, and soon had ready our breakfast. Packing up our things in the canoes, we were soon under way. Sixteen miles from the mouth of the Tobique we passed through a pretty little group of houses called Arthurette. The flats here were extremely fertile and extended back on one side a mile from the river. Opposite this place is the mouth of the Odell stream. Some seven or eight miles higher up we came to the mouth of the Wapskehegan, where one of the old Indians informed me that the aborigines get their arrow-heads which they manufactured from the jasper found at the head of the stream. Wapskehegan is large, and navigable many miles at the proper season of the year for bush canoes. At its mouth is a fine island covered by splendid elms, and the plaster rock in the distance rises abruptly from the bank of Tobique to a perpendicular height of 130 feet. This is a great mass of red and white gypsum, through which in the course of ages the river has worn itself a bed. There is here, also, an island covered by large elms and maples, called plaster rock island. Under the plaster rock there was once a famous salmon pool, but salmon are becoming scarce in Tobique. Keeping steadily on our way through a country similar in appearance—meadows, with here and there a house with high hard wood ridges rising behind them—we came to the mouth of the Gulquac, a large branch of the main river distant thirty-six miles from its mouth; there we expected to catch some trout as well as white fish, which the Indians respect at night. The latter fish does not descend the river usually below this. We were fortunate in getting a good string of trout but could not get birch bark very conveniently with which to make flambeaux for spearing, so we obtained no white fish although we saw a good many. Early the next day we arrived at the Blue Mountains, a range of highlands on the south side of the Tobique, which here rise abruptly from the river to the height of 1,641 feet. The view from the summit, especially just before sunset, was remarkably pretty; to the north, south and east, nothing but an unbroken forest was to be seen, above which, especially to the northeast, various mountains raised their heads. A number of years ago when I first ascended Tobique, the country from the Blue Mountains to the head of the river was nearly in a state of nature; these mountains were wooded to their summits and every island and shore shaded by a luxuriant vegetation. Now the scene was changed; fire had ascended the highest peaks of the Blue Mountains, and settlers have destroyed the fragrant Balm of Gilead trees which had lent so cooling a shade to the bright waters of the gently rustling river and where the finny tribe loved to repose during the noontide heat. The beauty of this part of Tobique had nearly departed and was only preserved by the magnificent wooded hills which adorn the north side of the river.

I longed to be above Nictaux, or the main forks

(sixty-one miles from the mouth), above which for more than thirty miles, to the lakes, no profane hand has invaded the sacred forest shores.

Many things, however, to become useful must become unlovely; and the intervals covered by elms and maples had to yield their honors, and the very green sward be blackened by fire before the ground would yield sustenance for civilized man. As our Indians slowly poled our canoes among a group of islands situated about two miles below Nictaux, one of our canoes taking one side of an island, the other taking the other channel, we suddenly saw a great bear start from the island, and swim for the shore. Some of us stood up in the canoe and shouted at him, as he swam for dear life.

A minute or two brought him to the shore, and he passed away from us, "silent as the night," into the tangled mazes of the boundless forest, happy, no doubt, to escape with a whole skin. We had a gun, but it was not loaded. Had it been loaded we would not have shot Bruin. His terror at our appearance afforded us much more amusement than his dying struggles would have done; besides, the weather was warm, and his hide of no value.

Nictaux, which we soon reached, is one of those places which are hard to describe. There were surrounding the deep, silent pool, where three large rivers mingle their streams, many noble elms which extended their boughs over its dark water, mirroring themselves in it. Fifty acres of meadow surrounded the southern side. This is intersected by deep, silent pools, called by the *voyageur* "Perdu." Behind these flats rose in the distance many wooded hills.

At Nictaux our two Indians, when night came on, took their fambeaux and spears, and soon captured three fine salmon and a number of white fish. In the morning we determined to ascend the left hand branch, called Little Tobique, which is a large stream, with many deep holes, which abound in trout and white fish. It is very crooked, often passing for a mile at a time through alder flats. The ascent became slow and tedious.

The air was cold when we stopped for the night. A squall set in, and we got a wetting while making our tent ready. The wind blew furiously, so that we lay down miserably cold, covered by a single thin blanket. The Indians, who, for some reason or other, would not stop in the tent, lay outside under a small shelter of boughs. Under these circumstances we were astir early in the morning, and found our canoes covered with ice. From our last camping ground it took us two days to reach Nictaux Lake. The brook for a great part of the distance was bounded by high hills, and became more rapid in its course. As we were poling up a very quick reach in the stream Peter Solis seemed to have been suddenly attacked with frenzy. He allowed the canoe to run down stream backwards, and made furious darts at the bottom with his pole.

The mystery was solved on my catching a momentary glimpse of a beaver's tail. The animal, however, managed to crawl into a hole in the bank, and we lost sight of him.

The Indians sometimes spear these animals with a beaver spear, but they are uncommonly quick in their movements. Below the lake we passed through a stretch of dead water, which gradually widened as we approached the outlet, which was wide and shallow. the lake is about four miles long and is surrounded by very high lands, the highest of which, Nictaux Mountain, stands near the head, towering up majestically from the lake, whose angry waters have washed its base for countless centuries. On entering the lake we were met by a fresh breeze from the west, which wafted our frail barks to the shores of a little island about one-eighth of an acre in extent. There we landed. There were on it two or three stunted spruces and a few cranberry vines. It was but a rock projecting up in the centre of the lake, its sides being nearly perpendicular. The day was remarkably pleasant, and we thought of camping on the island, but entertained doubts as to the stability of the fine weather. So after catching a few trout and a good many eels we started for the head of the lake, where we found a large spring brook running from another lake, which was distant but a little. We tried the trout here, and found them very abundant, soon getting all we wanted —among them one which would weigh probably five pounds. We pitched our tent at the head of the lake, among a grove of very large poplars, close to the Indian Portage, which leads to the Nepisigent lakes, two miles distant, and which abound in trout.

After supper we laid ourselves down to rest with the expectation of enjoying a good night's sleep; but about ten o'clock we were awakened by the low, heavy rumble of distant thunder, which soon lengthened out to one continuous roar, making the very ground tremble beneath us, while the wind blew in furious gusts, threatening to overturn our frail tent. Flash followed flash in such quick succession that there seemed to be a universal fire. The most conspicuous object which the great flashes of light revealed to us was ancient Nictaux from base to summit, for it rose abruptly from the lake to the height of 2,500 feet.

As I lay in my tent, and watched his rugged sides lit up by the electric light, I thought what was his age, what were the fearful throes of earth at his birth! There he stood for thousands of years, a grim sentinel, silent as the vast country which he guarded. I thought of the words of Scripture: "Lord, Thou hast been our refuge throughout all generations, before the mountains were made, or the earth or the world was formed; from everlasting to everlasting Thou art God." I do not know that we were in any more danger than mortals are commonly exposed to; but when one in a fearful thunderstorm is thirty miles from the nearest human habitation, he is apt to feel as if the thunders were addressing their terrific voices to him alone.

After an hour or two the thunder became less loud, and the lightning less vivid, and about midnight or a little after the sky cleared and the stars mirrored themselves in the tranquil waters of the lake, which, as if tired of their foamy passion, slumbered at our feet.

Fredericton, N. B.

—The programme of races at the Brighton Beach Fair Grounds, for Sept. 12th, 16th, 18th, 20th, 23d, 25th and 27th, is an attractive one. Brighton is taking the lead in popularity.

COL. WILLIAM WASHINGTON.

THE following paper contributed by a Virginia correspondent will be read with great interest by many of our subscribers in Virginia, South Carolina, and other parts of the South, as it concerns a character well-known for his spirit both in war and in peace. Col. Washington has transmitted his love of the chase to his descendants in a very large degree:—

Having been under the weather for the last year, and thereby unfit most of the time for business, I have pleasantly beguiled many hours away, which otherwise would have been wearisome, not to say unendurable, by looking over that old interesting work, Skinner's *Turf Register*.

Entertaining and reliable as it generally is, nevertheless, errors have crept into it with regard to both horses and men. I, therefore, propose now to correct an error made by the author of a foot note published in the *Turf Register* for Jan. 1832, with regard to the relationship which existed between Col. William Washington of the Revolution, and Gen. George Washington, the Commander-in-chief of our Army during the Revolutionary War. This foot note signed "T," was called forth by the publication in the *Register* of a number of letters from Gen. Wade Hampton, of South Carolina, bearing date, A. D., 1800 (not published until thirty-two years after), to Col. Jno. Taylor, of Mt. Airy, Virginia, which letters make frequent mention of Col. Washington. The author of the foot note tells a very pleasant and amusing anecdote of a meeting of Tarlton, of the British army, and Col. Washington of our cavalry, in which Tarlton knowing he stood no chance in a hand to hand fight with this "beau sabear of our southern campaigns," (and too brave to fly) adroitly cut with his sword Col. Washington's bridle reins, and thereby forced Col. Washington (who was mounted upon one of his Virginia thoroughbreds which he could not then control), to do the running.

This author goes on to state that Col. Wm. Washington was a nephew of the Commander-in-chief, Gen. George Washington.

Now, as the writer is a descendant in a direct line of Col. Washington's sister, and as the writer's father, a great nephew of Col. W., and his father's aunt, a niece of the Colonel, are both alive, the writer seems almost to touch hands with this gallant horseman across the long divide.

Knowing that there was no truth in the statement of this writer in the *Register*—who is not alone responsible for the statement, the undersigned having frequently seen it so stated before—he addressed a letter to his father, who answered him under cover of the 11th inst., as per extracts, submitted with the more pleasure as they incidentally allude to several gentlemen who were fond of the chase, and who were friends of that gallant old Southern army officer and sportsman, Col. F. G. Skinner. In fact, no one ever reminded the writer so forcibly of what he has heard of Col. Washington as our old veteran, Col. Skinner, beloved by all who know or ever heard of him. He writes:—

"Your letter of the 8th inst. is before me. Col. William Washington, of whom you inquire, was a brother of my grandmother, who married Dr. Valentine Peyton, of Insenlum, Stafford County, Virginia. Col. Washington was a distinguished cavalry officer of the Revolution, a near kinsman, but not a nephew, of Gen. George Washington. He married a lady of South Carolina by the name of Jane Elliott, after whom my grandparents named a daughter, their only now living grandchild—the widow of the late William Chichester, of Fairfax County, Virginia. Col. William Washington became a general after the war, but all his honors were won while he was colonel. I had the honor, when a child, to receive a kiss from his lips, when he was taking his leave of his friends upon his last visit to them in Virginia.

"He was offered the Governorship of South Carolina and other eminent civil positions, but declined them all, and lived and died upon his ample estate.

"I could tell many interesting incidents, civil and military, of his eventful life.

"The late George Chichester, of Fairfax, senior brother of William Chichester, married the youngest daughter of my grandparents—Margaret Peyton, of Insenlum. I was at both of their weddings. George and William Chichester were sons of Daniel McCarty Chichester, a man of large fortune, who and whose sons were fond of dogs and horses. In my boyhood I have been on fox and deer hunts with my uncles-in-law. I did not know their father, but remember their mother well.

"The late William Brent, of Richland, Stafford County, was the son of Daniel Carrol Brent, who married for his second wife Mrs. Eupham Washington, widow of Bailey Washington, Esq., brother of Col. William Washington first herein mentioned."

The most of the persons mentioned in the above extract, were fond of thoroughbred horses and hounds. Col. Washington owned Shark, Virginia Nell, Ariadne, etc., all famous horses; and the editor of the *Turf Register*, in speaking of the Chichester hounds, says:—

"They would thank no one to give them more than the time in which it takes the sand to shift its position in the hour glass to run into the best grey fox that ever unbuttoned a goose's collar."

And, Mr. Editor, I will tell you a secret. When an old red "gives it up" to this day, and there is the descendant of one of these "first flight men" upon the chase, it is a red apple to a pint of buttermilk that 'tis he who sounds "*La Mort!*"

It is a possible thing that the late Hon. Bailey Peyton, of Tennessee, was named for Bailey Washington, Esq., brother of Col. William Washington. R. M. C.

NEAR PEAKES X ROADS.

Spottsylvania Co., Va., Aug. 23d.

BEES AND HONEY.—*Editor Forest and Stream:*—The following gleaned from the *Texas Journal of Commerce* may interest your many readers. Speaking of the products of Fort Bend Co., on the Brazos river, near Houston, as exhibited at a recent fair, the writer says:—

"In wood, cotton, corn, sugar, grasses, millet, melons, fruits, flowers and vegetables, she made an exhibition that could hardly have been equalled by any county in the United States. Sugar cane with twelve matured joints, water melons almost as large as flour barrels, grasses of twenty different kinds, with specimens of soil rich as could be taken from the Nile. Fifty-four varieties of timber were represented and her exhibit of products truly imposing. A world of the most beautiful honey ever seen was on hand. Mr. J. W. Eckman, of Richmond, from seventy-one swarms of bees had sold so far this year, three tons of honey and will have another ton yet. That is money-making for you. The *Age* in speaking of this, says: "The honey exhibited by Mr. Eckman was made by the Italian bee and gathered the flattering eulogy from everyone who saw it. A gentleman from St. Louis said it beat any exhibition he ever saw though he had attended many exhibitions of the kind. Mr. Eckman uses the old-fashioned hives without divisions and moth traps. The best moth trap, he declares, to be the Italian bee, and he is down on 'patent hives.' He has this season gathered from 70 swarms, 42 young swarms and six thousand pounds of honey, and expects to get 2,000 pounds more."

Such are the gleanings which appear to be well authenticated. Marvelous as they may appear, I do not doubt the statement. Texas lies in the great bee zone of our continent, and is celebrated for her world of wild flowers. Nowhere have I ever begun to see her equal in this respect. Largely a rich prairie country with a mild soft climate, bees can work more or less days the year round. Her forests abound in wild bees, so much so that Indians formerly got a full supply of honey as they roamed over the country. I have seen large bands of them whilst travelling through the woods, scatter out to find and take in the wild honey as they went along. And quickly would the Comanche squaws, with their hatchets, hack down a tree, and much more quickly would they swallow the honey, bee bread, young bees and all—mount and be off for another tree. In 1842, whilst on a buffalo hunt in what is now Hunt Co., I found not only plenty of wild bees, but honey dew so plenty on the grass as to give a glossy coating to my shoes. I also saw the same at Fort Worth, and honey dew is not uncommon in Texas by any means. I notice this subject because I am aware that bee culture is becoming more and more popular as the country grows older, and that thousands are interested in all they can learn concerning the "busy little bee," and where they can best raise him. I saw a water melon raised near Fort Worth in 1852 which weighed 63½ pounds, a large one to be sure.

Jottings from Fort McKavet, Menard Co., on the San Saba river, say Wiley Poe killed eight deer Friday last. They were in fine condition and had a quick sale. Gen. D. S. Stanley had arrived at this post to take command, and the fine "post band" dealt out sweet music every evening. Maj. H. W. MERRILL.

New Rochelle, Aug., 18th.

QUEBEC AND ITS LANDMARKS.—A correspondent sends the following interesting contribution:

QUEBEC, *August* 3d.

I send you to-day a copy of a photo taken from the Laval College, and showing the new Dufferin Terrace mentioned in my former letter. It is one of the best views I have been able to procure; although, as Mr. Hallock can tell you, it does not do justice to the place, as the view is so limited in size that it conveys no actual idea of the length, breadth, etc., of the work. It also shows only one of the pavilions finished, but there are now five, with one more to be added in a short time. The walk is over a quarter of a mile in length, with an average breadth of sixty-four feet; it is about one hundred and eighty-four feet above the river level, and rather less than ninety-five feet below the King's Bastion of the Citadel which shows above it, with the two flagstaffs which adorn it. The building to the extreme right with the arch, is the new Post Office, a very plain but substantial building of cut limestone. The large building in the foreground is the present Parliament Building of the province of Quebec, which will be in use as such until next Christmas, when the magnificent new buildings will be ready to occupy. The view also shows part of the harbor and part of the Point Levi side of the river, which from its distance is necessarily very indistinct. The building to the right of the view, with the two windows in the end, and immediately above the Post Office, is the Normal School, one of the oldest, if not the oldest perfect building in Quebec. This building was put up in 1647, and was for many years part of the celebrated Chateau Louis, the home of all the governors, etc. of Quebec from that time up to a comparatively late period. It is in good repair yet, and when built was put up in the most solid manner. The walls are nearly five feet thick, of solid stone, and they stand to this day without crack or flaw; but alas, they, like all the rest of the ancient landmarks of this poor old city, are doomed, and are to be pulled down because they interfere with the view of the Terrace. I am sorry to hear of it, as I like to see the old places of days gone by, especially such as these, and I look upon such an act as pulling them down as nothing better than a sacrilege, and one that the money-grabbing citizens of this place ought to be ashamed of. Old ideas and old associations are fast dying out here, and the attractions of the old capital that used to bring such crowds of our American friends every summer as tourists, are nearly all gone, and the visitor is shown something of later dates, and in many cases, I am afraid, imposed upon by ingenious persons who are not particular about the way they turn a penny, but can always delude the unwary by some plausible yarn told with great sanctity and appearance of truth. I have seen such things myself and know whereof I speak. AU SABLE.

—Spain is adopting horse racing, and the growing popularity of this new form of amusement promises to diminish the devotion to the bull fight. It is thus possible that the Spanish national amusement may cease from being the Spanish national disgrace. Bull fighting is, after all, not so much worse than some of the sports which amuse our own city populaces. It is rare that a *matador* is injured. The poor horse is usually killed in the *corrida*, but the men are so expert in distracting the attention of a bull from a fallen comrade that human life is seldom endangered.

—September is a glorious month for sport.

Fish Culture.

THE TRANS-CONTINENTAL EXPEDITION OF THE CALIFORNIA FISH COMMISSIONERS.

"These fishes are on their way from the Atlantic to the Pacific Ocean. Please give them the care that they deserve."

Thus read the placards on a number of wooden and tin tanks in the New York Central railway station one night last June; and before following the fishes on their overland journey let us see what these fishes are and what they deserve, for this is almost a new enterprise, and at once novel and interesting. On three large conical, wooden tanks is printed "Lobsters." At once visions of red claws and midnight pangs arise, to be quickly dispelled at sight of one of the ungainly, greenish-black inmates of the tanks, carefully lifted to life and air.

Rubber bands confine their pugnacious looking claws; but this is the only restraint put upon their movements, for restraint proved fatal to the eighty or more lobsters who left this station five years ago, packed in moss and sponge. After patient and laborious experiment another attempt is to be made; but this time the twenty large females, with 75,000 eggs each, disport themselves freely in the clear salt water. Constant aëration with wooden dippers—tin cannot be used with salt water—serves to supply the lobsters with air, and, what is equally important, prevents the salt water from becoming bad. The least taint would be irremediable and fatal, for no fresh supply can be obtained for seven days—every drop is precious.

Next in importance to a sufficiency of air and good water is a maintenance of the proper temperature—in case of the lobster, between 40 and 50 degrees. Ice cannot be used to cool salt water, for it would soon freshen it to a fatal degree; so that it becomes an important problem to devise ways to cool salt water. Necessity is the mother of invention, and necessity in this case has produced three children; for near the tanks are three ways to be used to cool the salt water for the lobsters. First, there are a number of large stone jugs filled with ice and salt. One of these immersed in the water furnishes a weak imitation of a lump of ice, but in addition to the care necessary to keep the jugs supplied with ice there is the additional disadvantage that the presence of the jugs in the tanks seriously interferes with the use of the dippers in aërating. A better form of cooler is a stone tile filled with a freezing mixture of ice and salt and placed in the centre of a barrel of salt water. When the water around the tile becomes cold it is used to reduce the temperature of the water in the tanks. By means of this cooler a supply of salt water at a temperature of 34 to 38 degrees can be obtained. But better than either of the others is a kind of gigantic ice-cream freezer, with the common tin cooler replaced with a stone tile, six inches in diameter and about four feet long, fitted with a wooden bottom. The tile, filled with salt water, is packed in ice and salt. By means of this simple contrivance salt water may be frozen at a temperature of 27 degrees. One of the lobsters met with a misfortune on the way from Boston, and consequently an obliging volunteer found busy work for two hours in removing some fifty or sixty thousand young lobsters from one of the tanks—little things scarcely larger than a pin-head, yet with claws and tail complete. Otherwise the lobsters are in fine condition.

In three other wooden tanks are 135 striped bass (*labrax lineatus*), most of them about three inches long. They were caught with considerable difficulty at Red Bank, New Jersey.

This is the first time that striped bass have been transported, and as they are a very delicate fish they require constant attention. Although taken from salt water in the Neversink River, where the thermometer stood at 80 degrees, experiment showed that they would live when confined in nothing but brackish water at a temperature of 65 degrees. The brackish water can be formed artificially of spring water and sea salt—that is, salt made from sea water—and ice can be used with impunity if care is taken to add enough sea salt to maintain the proper degree of brackishness—a handful of the salt to a pail of melting ice being the proper proportion.

Besides the salt water fishes—lobsters and striped bass—there are two tin tanks of fresh water black bass (*micropterus salmoides*), thirty-one large beauties, full of spawn. These game fish are from the cool waters of Lake Champlain, and are in cool spring water at 45 degrees. When comfortable they remain almost torpid on the bottom, a black mass, without sign of activity; but let the water grow warmer or aëration be neglected for a quarter of an hour, and they come to the top for air, and if neglected many minutes longer will turn on their backs and sink to the bottom dead.

In two other tanks are 3,500 silver eels, about four inches long and slender as a knitting-needle. They were scooped out of the mud at Red Bank and at Boston.

All the care of this expedition is upon Mr. Livingston Stone, the Deputy Fish Commissioner of the United States, whose wonderful success in transporting live fishes across the continent is only equalled by his success in hatching and transporting salmon-eggs from McCloud River, Cal. But though in charge of a United States Commissioner, this expedition is undertaken and maintained under the auspices of the California State Fish Commissioners, and to them is due the credit of its inception. The State may well be proud of the enterprise shown by its Commissioners in supplying its bays and rivers with the choicest varieties of Eastern fishes.

As we have now become somewhat interested, perhaps, in the fate of this emigrant train, a few extracts from the diary of the expedition may not be out of place:—

June, 13th. Thanks to the courtesy of the New York Central Railroad, the tanks with their precious contents were placed in a baggage car this morning at half-past one, and no change made through to Chicago. Mr. Stone and his assistants were allowed access to the car, and everything was done to add to the comfort of man and fish. Few know the care necessary to insure the safe transportation of live fish, none but those who have been engaged in it can realize the immense amount of responsibility involved. Aëration must be almost constant, and a half hour's neglect will destroy the results of months' preparation. The mere routine work of passing from one tank to another, raising a dipper full of water and pouring it back, is for a while mere play; and the first day gives one the idea that, after all, the transportation of live fish is not such a difficult undertaking. We reached Cleveland at 7 P.M., cheered by the thought that not a fish had been lost. Careful preparation had left little to be done the first day; the coolers were all ready for use, arms were fresh, and excitement kept all busy. Ice and fingers were pounded alike without complaint. The day was perfect for our purpose, air cool, and sky cloudy.

June 14th. Last night came our first trouble. The night was very cool; and, almost without warning, the temperature of the water in our tanks began to fall. The striped bass were the first to be troubled, their water fell to 55 deg., a change of 8 deg. in as many hours. Unfortunately, we had no means of heating water; but by lively work at the dippers the water was kept at 55 deg., and, as the fish remained on the bottom, we hoped that no ill effects would follow; but at Chicago an examination of the tanks showed twenty dead bass on the bottom of one of the tanks. They were literally frozen to death, and nothing could be done for them. Taught by this experience, we supplied ourselves with several tiny alcohol lamps so that for the remainder of our journey we shall be prepared for any emergency.

The transfer at Chicago was made without difficulty; the Union Transfer Co. doing the work carefully and with dispatch. On the Chicago, Burlington, and Quincy road we were given part of the provision car. Half a ton of ice was put on, the coolers filled, and everything prepared for a hot afternoon.

In the eel tanks were signs of trouble; one of the tanks was crowded with nearly three thousand of the little creatures, and they began to be suspiciously quiet. Crowded as they were it was dangerous to plunge a dipper among them, and aëration became almost impossible. Soon after leaving Chicago, a piece of turf was cut at one of the stations and about three hundred eels put with it into a bucket partially filled with water. The result of this treatment was very satisfactory, as the eels seemed to revive at once. A curious incident was observed late this afternoon, which for a time filled us all with anxiety and apprehension; the lobsters that had hitherto evinced every sign of health and happiness, began to droop—when lifted from the tanks their claws and tails fell limp, and between the joints of their shells there was a very dangerous looking display of white cartilage. They seemed to be dying; in fact, one of them was put into a pail that happened to be near filled with fresh water, as there seemed to be no life in it; but the fresh water had a very good effect, and soon the lobster was clawing around apparently as fresh as if just out of the ocean. The other lobsters were at once treated to a fresh bath, and whether they had been playing possum, or were suffering for want of air, or in want of a change of air and water—at any rate, they all revived and for a time seemed as fresh as ever. All day, by incessant work with ice and salt, the temperature in the lobsters' tanks was kept at 50 deg.; in the striped bass' tanks at 60 deg. to 65 deg.; in the black bass' at 43 deg. to 50 deg.; and in the eels' at about 57 deg.; this with the temperature of the car at 80 deg.

June 15th. This morning we made our most difficult transfer, at Omaha. On account of the great amount of work and the short time allowed, it was very difficult to have everything done as it should be, and, in spite of all protestation, the tanks were left in the sun for some little while; consequently, after the train started, we had the disagreeable duty of taking seven of the black bass from the tanks. One lobster also, the one which spawned before reaching Albany, died, and became the prize of a wondering native whose astonishment was only equaled by his delight.

The Elkhorn, scene of the great fish tragedy in 1873, when the aquarium car full of fish was unceremoniously dumped into the river, was passed with a feeling of relief, and we begin now to look to the end. The temperature to-day averaged a little higher; the lobsters' rising to 53 deg. and 57 deg., the striped bass' to 66 deg., and the black bass' to 50 deg.

June 16th. One tank full of eels all died to-day, and 2,500 dead bodies were pitched into space. The tank was too crowded, and consequently the use of ice and dippers had been so restricted that heat and foul water became unbearable. The eels in the mud, however, are doing so well that we are consoled in the loss by the thought that perhaps the problem of eel transportation has been solved. The eels thus packed require no care further than a lump of ice once or twice a day. Why then may not eels be packed in mud and sent by express, with directions to messengers that the crates should be kept cool, as is done in the transportation of salmon eggs?

June. 17th. Our last change of cars was made to-day at Ogden, and we took up our position in half a large baggage car on the Central Pacific. After our rather cramped quarters on the Union Pacific we feel quite comfortable in our comparatively commodious quarters. One more lobster died to-day, but with that exception the fish seem as well as when first taken. As we leave the plains the air grows cooler, and the temperature of the tanks can be kept lower; to-day the lobsters have averaged about 46 deg.; the striped bass, 49 deg.; the black bass, 43 deg.; and the eels, 58 deg.

June 18th. This afternoon at Winnemucca a supply of Pacific salt water met us, but unfortunately it is far from sweet. There was danger in using it, and so we satisfied ourselves with redoubled efforts with the dippers on the Atlantic water. On account of the alkali and limestone deposits the water from Chicago to San Francisco cannot be used with fish, and so it happens that no change of water is made from Albany to the journey's end.

June 19th. Our last day! What wonder that we feel jubilant. For the first time in history lobsters and striped bass have been carried alive for seven days and nights a distance of 3,600 miles, without any considerable loss. A discovery has been made that may prove of great practical use in the transportation of eels, and the feasibility of keeping salt water for a week in good condition has been demonstrated. We are about to complete the most successful expedition of the kind ever undertaken. For three days and nights aëration has not been interrupted for a minute, but now all join in a final effort that the good results already obtained may not result in mortification and defeat. At Sacramento we were met by Mr. Redding and Mr. Throckmorton, of the California Fish Commission, who seemed delighted with the success of their undertaking. At Martinez, some thirty-six miles from San Francisco, the train was stopped near the San Joaquin river, and the striped bass were placed in the river, among some tulle. They at once showed their vitality and "level headedness" by striking out at full speed for the deep water. One hundred and ten fish of the one hundred and thirty-five that left Red Bank lived to seek pastures new thirty-five hundred miles from home.

The eels were taken from Tracy to Suñol, and were deposited there in a muddy pool near the mouth of the San Joaquin. A steamer met the train at the Oakland wharf and conveyed the lobsters to their resting place in the mussle-bearing rocks near the Light. The black bass were taken to San Mateo, a few miles south of San Francisco, and placed in the Crystal Lake belonging to the Spring Valley Water Company.

H. A. L.

SEINED AND HOOKED MACKEREL.—The following is an extract from a letter from Capt. J. W. Collins, dated Gloucester, Mass., August 28th, 1879, addressed to the U. S. Fish Commission:—

"Mr. Geo. W. Woods, (quite an old gentleman,) of Boston, a former employé of Frank Snow & Co., and who worked for this firm thirty-five years, says that he has experimented with seined mackerel to find out how they kept in comparison with those caught on a hook. He salted a half barrel of each very carefully, using the same quantity of salt, and pickling them very carefully. He headed the half barrels up, and set them away about the 1st of October, and when he opened them the following spring, about the last of March, he found a marked difference between them. The flesh of the mackerel that were caught on a hook was firm and in fine condition, while the flesh of those that were seined was short and mealy, retaining little or no firmness. He thinks this holds good in most cases.

"He also made some very careful experiments to find out how mackerel would keep in pickle made with fresh water. He salted and pickled two half barrels, using fresh water for one and salt for the other. He put them up in the fall and opened them the following July. He found a marked difference in them. Those filled with pickle made of salt water were in excellent condition, while the others had a dirty scum on the pickle and the flesh was dark and somewhat slimy, while the skin had a whitish, discolored appearance, and they were not thought fit to eat. He says that at present some of the Boston firms use fresh water very extensively in making pickle for fish, and think that when the fish are kept any length of time before they are eaten that they are not fit for consumption, and as a consequence the sale or market for pickled fish is injured."

Natural History.

A RARE RAIL.—Mr. James Bryce, jr., of Madison, N. J., shot on the meadows near that place on the 10th inst. a yellow-crested rail, sometimes known as the little yellow rail (*Porzana noveboracensis*). This little bird, on account of its secluded habits and disinclination to take wing, is very rarely shot. It is not a common species, and its habitat is confined to Eastern North America.

THE SEA CUCUMBER.

ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND, *July 16th.*

A SHORT time ago a fisherman was using his "jigger" on one of the fishing-banks near the harbor of St. John's, and, on drawing it into the boat, he found fastened on one of the hooks a curious creature which none of the fishing fraternity had ever seen before. It was brought to me, and for half a dollar I became possessor of the curiosity, whose appearance was far from prepossessing. I found it to measure eleven inches in length and five or six inches in circumference. In shape it was oblong, tapering slightly at both ends, and covered with a tough leathery skin, which to the touch was slimy and disagreeable. On examination I found running down its body five double rows of suckers, which divided it into an equal number of longitudinal segments or lobes. The mouth was surrounded with beautiful feathery tentacles branching in all directions, like tiny trees. Its figure strikingly resembled a cucumber; and this, with the other characteristic just named, enabled me to determine that it was a sea cucumber, a singular animal, not uncommon on certain shores, but rarely if ever found on these coasts. The specimen was a very fine one as regards size. In the seas around the British Isles the sea cucumbers, or sea gherkins, are small; though occasionally in the Shetland seas a species about the same size as my specimen is taken, and gets the name of "King of the Sea Cucumbers." It was kept alive a short time in sea water in a basin, but as I observed it languid and gradually shrinking in size, I terminated its sufferings by popping it into alcohol and adding it to my little private museum. In the alcohol, like all molluscous creatures, it has shrunk to a little over half its original size.

Let us look for a little at this ugly little creature, for it has peculiarities which render it well worthy of a careful study. And first let us see what its place is in the chain of being. Professor Huxley has proposed as the third subkingdom of the animal world the *Annuloida*, and in it he includes the two groups of the *Echinodermata* and the *Scoleoida*. He divides the *Echinodermata* into seven

orders, the most highly organized of which are the *Holothuroidea*, or sea cucumbers. This classification is now generally acquiesced in by naturalists, at least as a provisional arrangement. Formerly the *Echinodermata* belonged to the old sub-kingdom *Radiata*, that vast and comprehensive division of living beings which have no joints whatever, and no limbs, because all their parts radiate from a common centre. The sea cucumber does certainly exhibit *radiism* in its structure, inasmuch as it protrudes from its fore extremity a circle of plumose retractile tentacles, and has five double rows of suckers exactly resembling in structure and function those of the star-fish and urchin; but the arrangement of the internal organs is mostly bilateral, and there is a distinct anterior and posterior extremity. Hence the necessity of the new classification.

One of the most singular peculiarities about these sea cucumbers is their mode of walking, or rather creeping—one of the most extraordinary modes of progression in the animal kingdom. The rows of suckers I have mentioned are really ambulacral tube-feet. Each sucker has a soft head, which, when applied to any hard substance, adheres to it with tolerable firmness until the pressure is relaxed and the sucker released. The suckers continually move forward, seize upon the ground, draw the body gently along, and then search for a new hold, thus securing a regular gliding progress which hardly seems to be produced by voluntary motion. A circlet of feathery tentacles surrounds the mouth, which opens into a pharynx conducting to a stomach. There is a long convoluted intestine, and a special respiratory, or water-vascular system, in the form of arborescent tubes which admit water from the exterior.

The most remarkable peculiarity of the sea cucumber has yet however, to be described. Their skin is highly contractile, and the body is provided with powerful longitudinal and circular muscles to compensate for the absence of any rigid integumentary skeleton; in fact they are endowed with such high contractibility that they can eject their internal organs entirely when injured or alarmed, leaving nothing but an empty sack. This act, however, does not, as might be supposed, terminate their existence; they merely retire into private life for a short time and grow an entirely new set of organs. Alone, of all animal existences, the sea cucumber is endowed with the high function of being able to disembowel itself without injury or inconvenience, and to re-produce the organs destroyed. When suffering from dyspepia or liver complaint, or when uncomfortable, irritated, or alarmed from any cause, this talented creature promptly disgorges the whole of its interior apparatus. No emetic is needed; the contractile muscles go to work and out leap the stomach, followed by the intestines; and the beautiful ball of tentacles around the mouth is shaken to pieces and sent flying in all directions. There remains nothing but an empty skin which of course cannot eat or digest, having neither mouth nor stomach, and has no inducement to move about. Accordingly it remains torpid for some months, and then first tentacles appear; a new and healthy stomach and intestines follow, and the creature has recuperated and is ready for any emergency. How many human dyspeptics there are who would gladly have recourse, if they could, to such a "happy despatch" as a means of ending their sufferings and renovating their digestive apparatus. No need of drugs or doctors did we enjoy the enviable faculty of the sea cucumber. I think my specimen is worth his price and his alcohol, if only to enable me to exhibit to my friends a creature possessed of such lofty endowments. It is also noteworthy that some species can separate themselves down the middle, and thus in due time become two distinct animals. I am not sure that we should care to imitate them in this transformation. It would be difficult to preserve personal identity and individual responsibility, if men could divide their personalities in this way. The relations of debtor and creditor might be disturbed if the latter could thus become two individuals. In the shallow seas of the tropics the sea cucumbers reach a great size, being sometimes two feet in length; but the average size is much below this standard. The omnivorous Chinese esteem them as delicacies, and the capture and preparation of them form an important branch of industry in the oriental seas. Usually they are obtained by diving for them in from three to five fathoms and collecting them by the hand. A man will bring up eight or ten at a time. They are split, pressed, dried in the sun, and then smoked and packed in bags, and sold in the Chinese market under the name of Trepangs. They are in great demand for the composition of nutritious soups, and bring, according to quality, from two pounds to thirty pounds per hundredweight. Trepangs are very repulsive to look at, being black and wrinkled, and seeming to have been made out of the upper leather of old shoes. They are, however, in as high esteem among the Chinese as turtle among ourselves, and are either stewed or converted into a rich palatable soup. Thus these repulsive-looking creatures are after all made subservient to human uses. Had the immortal Sairey Gamp been a "Heathen Chinee," she would, no doubt, have been inordinately fond of the Trepangs, and would have had the strongest reasons for urging her friend Betsey Prigg "to try the cowcumbers," having such an appreciation of succulent dishes. M. HARVEY.

ARE ROBINS TOPERS?

Having read "St. Clair's" article of May 8th, and that of "N. A. T." of May 13th, I desire to say something in defense of robin redbreast, and declare him no toper, but a victim, for the time, of unfortunate circumstances. I lived in North Louisiana—where these birds come in thousands in the winter—for many years, and during the early part of the season feed upon China berries, of which they are very fond—absolutely gorging themselves with them. They are naturally very gentle, and where the trees are full of berries, shooting only drives them away for a short time.

When I was a boy I remember to have caught a few almost every day, lying on the ground, apparently stupefied or drunk, and it was quite common for the little negroes to watch for and catch them. The general assertion of everyone was the robins were drunk, and I thought it was so, until, one winter after I was grown, the robins came in great numbers, and while shooting enough to make a pie I discovered one on the ground, seemingly drunk, though he could fly, but not very far. I caught him, and upon examination found his crop very much distended with China berries. He kept his mouth wide open, but made little noise, though he evidently tried to. The berries could be seen in the throat. I pressed two or three of them up, and pulled them out, and in a few moments he was fluttering and whistling, and when liberated flew away as rapidly as if nothing had ever been the matter with him.

China berries grow on stems similar to, and about the size of a morello cherry, only a greater number grow in the clusters. The berry is of a light yellow color, and, when ripe in early winter, unlike any berry I ever saw, appearing to be shriveled or dimpled. There is a soft paste, small in quantity for the size of the berry, adhering to seed, and looking like yellow bar soap. These berries fall off late in the winter, the moisture of the ground puffs them up so that they become as round and full as cherries, and one walking on them causes a continued popping, not very loud, but distinct. Now, the fact is, about the robins, they swallow the berries in such quantities as to fill the crop so full that either from the peculiar formation of the berry, or their swelling with the moisture and warmth, they press against the windpipe, and produce partial strangulation. I do not think it ever kills them. It is evident that the robins do not become intoxicated, but a small proportion of the myriads who fill their crops get choked, and that nigh unto death, too. ISSAQUENA.

NORTH MIDDLETOWN, *Ky., Sept. 6th.*

The explanation given by "Issaquena," and, in a recent issue, by another correspondent, is plausible, and, no doubt, correct; but we can readily imagine that China berries, if partially decayed, might intoxicate robins, just as eating rotten apples is apt to make cows drunk.

SKUNK BITE AGAIN.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

For lack of vigor in the prosecution, I fear the accused, whose name heads this article, has well-nigh proved an *alibi* in the minds of the great public by an array of most respectable witnesses who never saw him bite anybody; who have known him to bite without harm resulting; who never knew death to result from his bite, or who know nothing at all about it. The same class of witnesses might say that nobody has died at Memphis of yellow fever because they have not witnessed such deaths. It is of no interest to me to prove that skunk bite is ever fatal, but since I believe that it sometimes is, I consider it my duty to help inform the people, so that those who are exposed may guard against the danger.

When FOREST AND STREAM of April last, containing a number of contributions on the subject, came to me, I was away in the wilderness, with neither time nor opportunity to write. I intended replying as soon as I got back to civilization, but constant pressure upon my time has prevented. I will now occupy space only to refer briefly to four or five of said letters.

"W." recites the particulars of a fight between his aunt and a skunk at Cape Cod, in which the former was bitten and deluged with perfume, but experienced no serious result. In answer to this, it has never been claimed that skunk bite is always fatal. I believe there are no well-authenticated fatal cases east of the Missouri River, except the one hereafter noted. This animal was not making an attack; it was seeking food (hence in good health), and it only fought in self-defence.

The next writer—"Tonic," of Berlin Heights, Ohio—gives a somewhat similar case, which had recently occurred without having yet reached any result. The subject—a young man—was digging a skunk out of a hole in the ground, and putting in his hand, a skunk bit him. This was also a case of self-defence on its part.

Charles E. Ingalls, of East Templeton, Mass., reports a death at Pomfret, Conn., from skunk bite thirty years ago; also that two hogs died about the same time from hydrophobia, of which the same skunk was supposed to be the cause. The evidence upon this point is very indefinite, but if true the case is of peculiar interest, as showing the effect upon animals as well as upon man.

The next writer—"M. G. E.," of Blacksburg, Va.—is incredulous upon the subject. The next, and last in that paper, "Medicus," evidently believes that skunk bite may be fatal, though he does not say so, but he advises a certain course of treatment in such case.

I think there have been frequent references made to the subject in FOREST AND STREAM since, generally discrediting the fatal theory, but I have none of the articles now at hand, except the contribution of "S.," Fort Johnson, N. C., April 19th, who classes skunk bite stories with those of moon-spoiled fish, though he is evidently a fair-minded juror, and can be convinced by evidence.

A few weeks ago I heard that a case of skunk bite had recently occurred at Fort Dodge, Kansas. I wrote to the post surgeon making inquiry, and if true, requesting a history of the case. He replied that no case had been under his charge for years, but that he had heard of a case at Fort Elliott, Texas. He concluded his letter: "The general impression is that hydrophia is caused by the bite, but I am inclined to think it is only when the animal is rabid."

I next wrote to the post surgeon at Fort Elliott, and have just received his reply. As I deem it of great interest I send you his communication entire. He says that it was prepared for a medical journal, but freely gives permission to use it as original. As in the medical publication it can reach only a limited number, confined almost exclusively to the profession, I think you will be justified in giving it full place, since in FOREST AND STREAM it will be read by thousands in all classes of people, including quite as many scientific and professional gentlemen:—

HYDROPHOBIA—MEPHITIC INOCULATION.

"At 6 A. M., May 26th, was called to see I——W——, aged, eight; female. Obtained the following history from father and patient:—

"While himself and wife were absent from home, and the child was stopping with his brother's family, she was bitten, March 15th, while sleeping on the floor of cabin, on upper lid of right eye and cheek immediately below, the latter point being only slightly abraded. She caught and held the intruder down upon the floor until her uncle could rise from bed and start to her rescue. She then released her hold upon it and sprang into bed. Her uncle at the same moment ignited a match and saw it was a skunk, which was advancing toward him with apparent evil intent, but the light evidently altered its purpose as it slowly retreated behind a trunk in the room where Mr. W. shot it as soon as possible. Upon being shot the skunk gave out its characteristic odor very strongly, so much so that they had to vacate the house soon afterwards. The odor was still very strong in the house when visited several days subsequently by the child's father.

"Mr. W. excised with a knife as well as he could the bitten portion of the eyelid within a half hour after the attack. He had no caustic to apply to the wound, but applied a poultice of cactus, which applications were still being continued three days afterwards when the parents arrived, accompanied by Dr. W., another brother of the child's father. The child's hands were lacerated somewhat, while holding the skunk, but whether any of the abrasions were made by its teeth they were unable to determine definitely, but thought not. The Doctor remained some time with them and cauterized two or three watery vesicles that made their appearance on the cheek near the eye, but whether these vesicles were produced by the poison or by the cactus briars, he (the father) was unable to state, but thought the latter, as there were several of same character upon forehead afterwards, produced evidently by cactus points. The wound healed nicely and after a few days, during which time she was somewhat depressed, knowing her danger, her spirits rose and she appeared in perfect heath. This state of things continued until May 24th, when her father upon returning home after an absence of several days, at once noted a very peculiar expression upon her face, different from anything he had ever observed there before. Upon investigation he found that she had no appetite, acted depressed, and had been troubled with vomitings; complaining before and after each emesis of a peculiar itching and burning pain around the right eye. She being somewhat constipated they gave her some salts, hoping that it was only a bilious attack. The salts operated freely during the night but she appeared no better; they started next morning, May 25th, for this post, dreading lest their worst fears were about to be realized.

"Upon examination I found the child lying quietly in bed; pulse rather hard and full, skin dry, tongue coated with whitish-yellow fur, and a slight stare to the eyes. She complained of nothing whatever, said she had no pain at present about the eye or head, acted as though she did not care to be disturbed, and was perfectly rational. Ordered some small pieces of ice to allay any vomiting; visited her again at 9 A.M.; found the ice had relieved the vomiting; prevailed upon her to sit up in a chair. She drooped her head upon her hands and persistently kept her gaze fixed upon the floor; said she wanted nothing to eat, although she had then eaten nothing for over forty-eight hours. When offered food she refused and turned away her head to avoid seeing it. The mother, by my direction, brought some water in a basin to bathe her face and hands. Having stepped out of the room for a moment, I was called and told that the child complained of pain every time they attempted to touch her with a wet cloth. I told the mother to try again. She did so, but no sooner did the water touch her face than she had a very well-marked but not severe convulsion, clutching at her throat and face. The convulsion was preceded and accompanied by marked redness about the region of the bite, radiating over forehead and down the cheek. Convulsions were of the chronic type; laryngal spasm very prominent. Attempted to administer ether, but it only made matters worse. Then gave her one-eighth grain Alcoholic ext. Calabar bean hypodermically. The child being unfavorably situated, owing to the house being quite small and the occupants numerous, I ordered her to be taken to the hospital, where a room was assigned to her, and Steward C. W. Croft gave her the closest attention in seeing the treatment carried out, keeping careful notes of treatment and progress of the disease, and seeing that everything was done that could be for her comfort.

"Eleven A. M. ordered one oz. ii beef tea per rectum, which was retained nicely. At 12.30 P.M. took small piece of ice on handkerchief with some trouble. Food being offered upon a spoon, for which she expressed desire, she was again seized with convulsions of short duration. Saw her again at 1 P.M.; had several spasms of milder type. Administered one-eighth grain Calabar bean hypodermically. Pulse 100; temperature 99 3-10 degrees.

"Three P.M., one oz. beef tea per rectum, but was rejected.

"Five P.M., one oz. ii beef tea injected and retained. Six P.M., small piece of ice again offered, which brought on spasm, but was finally taken and swallowed with great difficulty.

"Seven-thirty P.M., one-eighth grain Calabar bean injected hypodermically. During the afternoon the patient was more or less delirious. Any one coming into the room excited and threw her into spasms; worried her to be looked at, and she would shift her position and try to avoid their gaze. She suffered greatly but heroically during the day, but towards evening the agony became so great that she gave frequent expression to her suffering. The vomiting, which was allayed for a short time during the morning, again set in and continued until death brought relief. Between the spasms of pain and vomiting she was bathed in a profuse perspiration.

"At 8 P.M., beef tea again injected, but immediately thrown off.

"Eight-thirty P.M., pulse 118; temperature, 101 degrees.

"Ten P.M., drachm milk injected per rectum, which produced convulsions of severe type. The last few injections attended with great difficulty, and were here abandoned, as they only appeared to increase the suffering.

"At 1 A.M., one-quarter grain Morphia sulph. hypodermically, the administration of which brought on convulsions anew, which assumed at this time a very alarming character, continuing with hardly an intermission for about two hours, requiring at times main force to keep her in the bed. From this time on, everything tended to increase her sufferings. A draft of air, opening of a door, touch, look, sight of any glassware—all produced the seizures. The countenance expressed great anxiety, ex-

citement and terror. Had tried several times since the morning to administer ether or chloroform, but every attempt was baffled by such alarming convulsions and laryngal spasms that they had to be abandoned.

"About 3 A.M. the patient became exhausted, with a scarcely perceptible pulse. The convulsions were less in number but more severe in character. Could not take the temperature, as the thermometer was liable to be broken in the attempt.

"At 5 A.M. gave hypodermically one-half grain Morphia sulph., which gave her some slight relief, and she rallied slightly, but only for a short time. She grew rapidly worse, and suffered so much that at 7.30 A.M. gave another one-half grain Morphia sulph., but with no apparent effect. Nature was being exhausted, and unable to throw off the accumulations of viscid mucus, and when I again saw her a few moments after injection she was apparently dying from asphyxia, being at the time under the influence of a terrible convulsion. She was pulseless; respirations labored, four or five per minute; lips and face of a purplish hue. Administered chloroform; the spasm relaxed; pulse reappeared; color returned to face; respirations became easier and more frequent. This condition of improvement lasted probably one-half hour, at which time another and still more severe convulsion seized her, which chloroform possessed no power to alleviate, and lasted until death closed the scene and her sufferings were ended.

"The characteristic frothy mucus was present from the the first, and was expelled in great quantities. Horror of water was typical; even ice produced the same effect. Solid food, medicine, everything offered her produced the same result. Was not enabled to give her anything by the mouth, except the few pieces of ice mentioned above.

"This case is of interest, as showing in so far as one case can, that the assertion advanced by Dr. Janeway, United States Army, may be incorrect, viz.: 'It is a well-authenticated fact that rabid skunks are entirely free from the odor so characteristic of these animals, which could not occur if the secretion were not exhausted, and forgetting its normal timidity, it will attack any person or animal it may come in contact with, etc.'

In my case the connections of the patient hoped everything from this theory of the skunk not being rabid, as it gave off the peculiar odor, and I have found so far that it is a popular belief among pioneers and hunters that none but odorless skunks are dangerous. I must side with Dr. Janeway 'that mephitic inoculation' is not necessarily fatal.

"I was visited May 26th by ——, a woodchopper by occupation, who was suffering from acute diarrhœa. During the interview he spoke of some very queer sensations he had been having, principally about the head; but also affecting his whole body more or less. Asked him if he had received any injury about the head—said not; and the only injury he had had for some time that amounted to anything was the bite of a skunk some three years before, at the same time showing me the scar upon forefinger of right hand. The cicatrix was very well marked and of a purplish hue. Said it did not worry him any, although it might possibly have something to do with the way he felt, but thought it amounted to nothing as the animal when killed gave out the peculiar odor.

"Mr. W——, father of my patient, who is a very intelligent man, told me of two cases who had been bitten at his ranch during the last year and neither having developed any alarming symptoms. Also of a third who was bitten near his place since his own child was bitten, and who he thought was either going to be affected or else was in great fear of it, judging from the way he acted.

"I know also of a well authenticated case where during a scout (year 1877) one colored soldier and two Indians were bitten by one skunk, neither of the three ever showing any symptoms of rabies so far as is known. The soldier, who was the first attacked, was bitten through the lip and had to choke the animal to make it loose its hold. He afterwards kicked, clubbed and finally killed it, not the least odor being given off, but the "timid animal" showing fight to the last. This man is still in the service, and I know has never had a symptom. In his case poultices of tobacco and whiskey (?) were applied to the wound. It may have been the applications that exempted him, or, perhaps, by going a little further we might conclude that the negro is impervious to the poison. I think, after reading Dr. Janeway's cases and looking back upon my own, that it is simply "hydrophobia" as laid down by authors on the latter malady.

C. C. GODDARD, M.D.,
Fort Elliott, Texas. A. A. Sg'n, U. S. A."

That is probably enough "skunk" for one dose, but now seems a good time to devote a paragraph to a singular phenomenon that I observed about a year ago. I spent considerable time near some very odorous hot sulphur springs. There were a good many chickens, young and old, about the place, and they attracted the skunks. A number were killed, invariably filling the air with their scent, but in two or three days it would all disappear, even from the dogs that came in contact with them. I cannot imagine why this should be, unless the odor was killed by the sulphur fumes. Can any one tell?

WM. N. BYERS.
Denver, Col., Aug. 27th.

SUCCESSFUL CULTURE OF WILD RICE.—*Springfield, Mass., Sept. 15th.*—I see by last week's FOREST AND STREAM that your Stockbridge correspondent did not succeed well with the wild rice planted by him.

Early this spring I obtained some seed from the Rod and Gun Club of this city, and planted the same opposite here on the shore of the Connecticut River, having first soaked the seed in water. I send you sample of stalk cut last week. The shore for 500 rods is lined with a beautiful growth of the same, a greater part of which is over 8 feet high. Muskrats seem to glory in it more than ducks, eating off the stalks in frequent places. But I think if the planting was more generally carried forward here in New England for a few years, that ducks would be more plenty. E. H. BARNEY.

SNIPE.—Mr. M. Englert, of Delancy street, this city, who usually sends us the first snipe of the season, again reminded us in a substantial manner last week that these birds are coming now into market.

The Kennel.

A NORTH CAROLINA FOX HUNT.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

I am patiently waiting a visit from my old friend W. E. Brodnax to take out of prison my "old male" red fox. He writes me that in a few days he will be on hand, as his pack required some training before venturing in the red fox chase.

Since securing this "old red" I have had two other successful races over the same field. On the 30th of August by appointment I crossed the Roanoke. Hardy and Sherron arrived on the ground in advance and had a red flying, and that right to me. Logan, Red Bird and Van dashed off to join their pack ahead of the rest of my own, and heading them produced a temporary break. In a few minutes Logan, Red Bird and Van were off, and the pack did not overtake them until they caught the fox after a run of thirty minutes.

On Friday, the 5th of September, by appointment again I crossed the Roanoke, taking my dogs over in a boat. I always find a horse ready for me on the opposite bank. Hardy has four hounds (Byron), and Sherron some six or eight. They are always ready for the fun whenever I say so. Hardy, however, does not relish red fox hunting; but Sherron is a brick at it. He is very fond of searching out fast hounds to run against me. In the run of the 30th ult., he had Burrow's white slut. That race did not satisfy him. This morning he brought two cracks of Rodman's pack. They looked formidable indeed. They were in fine condition, of good size, full of life, and looked like champions. They struck the trail and brought it right to my landing. But the fox was at its other end. We consequently turned back to its beginning, and soon had a lively trail. Following it for a mile or more we came upon a gang of wild turkeys and a rabbit quite near the fox, producing a general flutter among the turkeys, and rant among the younger dogs. The fox, taking fright, moved off with one of Sherron's cracks and Fanny at his heels. They passed through an open field, right back on the trail, and to Hardy who had stopped behind. The fox ran within a few feet of him, and Fanny and Wake (the crack) just out of sight. Through the open field Fanny led the crack some fifteen paces. At this point, a slight break occurring, enabled the pack to come up, and Sherron's red speckle (part Byron) took the lead. The run was then up the Roanoke for about four miles. We all halted at a proper distance from the Roanoke to hear the run, if on its bank or on the hills, supposing, as heretofore, the turn would be at Carl's Hill. The cry faded in the distance, and it was evident that the fox was an old one and a stranger. Sherron and myself lit out a few lengths, and came up to the body of the pack, and all at fault. While standing in the public road we heard a cry approaching us from up the Roanoke, but nearer the hills. "Those are hounds," Sherron exclaimed. "But it must be deer hunters." "No; I hear Logan and Monitor—yes, Red Bird, too. They have outrun the pack and are close upon the fox." In a few minutes they ran close to us and caught an "old male" without the crack dogs of Rodman's pack being up. But their company (Fanny and Van), convinced me that it was accidental. Logan, Monitor, Red Bird, and Granville (all Byron's) of my pack, and Lee (half Byron) of Hardy's, did the work. T. G. T.
Gaston, N. C.

A GOOD DOG STORY.

Editor Forest and Stream:—Doctor ——, who is a great sportsman—and I have been shooting in Illinois for a couple of days. Illinois is not far from here—not nearly so far as the good shooting is. The domestic chicken hereabouts has run out the wild variety, very much as timothy runs out gramma grass. So we have no very extraordinary deeds of sportsman-like valor to recount, though the eminent Englewood Doctor does insist that he shot at a prairie-chicken at 500 yards rise, and "quite accidentally" potted a brace of quail which rose under his nose at the report of his gun. However, we had plenty of fun, and heard the best "dog story" ever told on this continent, which, after some preliminaries, I want to offer to the myriad readers of FOREST AND STREAM as a veritable side-splitter.

Butler is in Montgomery County—a land of corn and corn wine and prospective olives—some milk and no honey that I know of. Of course we went to "Griff's," and, equally of course, were most hospitably treated and industriously guided to game-infested spots. Unfortunately, however, the stubble-fields had in the main been ploughed in for winter wheat, and the birds were found, when found at all, lurking in the endless corn-fields, the stalks of which towered above our heads from ten to twelve feet high, leaving but sky-line enough for a bird to flit through in an instant, only to be lost in a maze of maize, if not stopped on the jump or taken in by your neighbor on the right or left of the skirmish line twenty rods distant. The dogs—of which "Griff's" kennel furnishes some beauties whose pedigrees stretch back through Erin and Elcho into the dim vistas of Irish ancestry—were worse than useless, only serving to flush birds twenty rows ahead of one, or "stand" on the few that would lie to them, till we had passed on, all unconscious of their staunchness.

It was hard work and hot work, and disappointing and disheartening work, so that, with a couple of dozen for our pains, we were quite ready to go back to the smoke and dust of the city, much wiser though by no means sadder men—though the eminent Englewood Doctor did make some show of regret at having mistaken a brace of quail out of season for a young prairie-chicken.

"Griff," in repose, looks like a veteran of the "old guard," with his grey moustache and air *farouch*. And so, in fact, he is, for though on he never drew sabre under *the petit bonhomme*, yet he served a term with Col. Sam Black in the Mexican war, and cured his corns by losing his toes at some outlandish place in India, as was fitting in a good subject of the British crown, at the time and place some forty years agone. In action "Griff" looks like a Government mule harnessed down with leather straps of things pertaining to his muzzle-loader, to which he clings despite the progress of modern times (see advertisements in FOREST AND STREAM). The only drawback to the consideration of "Griff" as a purely ideal character is the fact that he keeps dogs, and thus reduces himself to the dead-level upon which we all meet.

I was stretched out on the bed pretending to be fast asleep. "Griff" made sure of the genuineness of my snore, and then proceeded to try to sell a dog to the eminent Englewood Doctor. He wanted to sell him "unsight unseen," as the boys used to trade jack-knives.

"Why," said he, "I have sold no end of dogs, and I never in all my life sold one that didn't turn out to be satisfactory. Only once I came mighty near it. There was a young fellow—his uncle (he was a nephew) kept a big plate-glass establishment in St. Louis—came out here and told me he and his uncle were going up into Minnesota shooting, and he wanted a bird-dog. Well, at that time I didn't have but two dogs, that is, what I call dogs—setters, and I said I couldn't accommodate him. I was sorry, but I wanted all I had to use and breed from. But my young blood must have a dog, and wouldn't take no for an answer. Besides the bird-dogs, I happened to have a pointer beast hanging around the place, and my man sets eye on him and begins to ask questions about him. Now I didn't like to tell him much, for this was a peculiar sort of dog. He had a peculiarity. It was this: He would draw on a bird in fine style, and creep and creep and creep—no power could stop him—and then with a sudden spring he would dash in and capture the thing, feathers and all. But he was as pretty a thing to look at as ever I put eyes on, and my young glass prince thought he must have him, anyhow. Of course I didn't want to sell a dog I knew was off color, and I stood him off as long as I could, but finally he drove me into naming a price. So, thinking to scare him off for good and all, I said not a cent less than $125 would buy that dog. Darn my buttons, if he didn't close the bargain at once, only stipulating that he should pay $100 cash, and the remaining $25 if the beast gave satisfaction after a trial trip. So he toted him off at the end of rope-yarn, and I put the $100 away, to have it handy to return when he found out that the dog 'wasn't well broke yet,' as I had insisted all along. Well, that was the last I heard of my glass-man for a long time, till one day, walking down Fourth street, I came plump upon him so suddenly that I didn't have half a chance to turn down a side street or dodge into a door-way, as I would have done if I could." By this time the eminent Englewood Doctor was yawning to split his jaws, and I was wondering how the long-winded tale might ever come to an end. "Well," continued "Griff," "to my surprise he came with open hands towards me and shook me cordially. 'Come,' says he, 'and see uncle. Uncle wants to see you.' The devil take your uncle, thinks I; but I had to go of course, and up into a fine office I walks, and there sees my uncle and also my pointer pup, the latter in a fine cage, all decked out with ribbons, a fine collar on his neck, and his coat clean as a prize-winner in a bench-show. He introduced me to the uncle, but I never dared to say a word about the dog till he finally said he wanted to settle up that trade, and then and there gave me a check for $25, and then handed me a twenty-dollar gold piece, saying it it was by way of bonus and he hoped it was satisfactory. All this time I never dared open my mouth about the dog; but afterwards I got out with the nephew, and over a glass of beer I did pluck up courage enough to ask him what he thought of the pointer. 'Think of him!' says he. Why he's the finest dog in this country. I don't 'spose you knew it when you sold him, but he can't be beat on this whole continent. Why that dog can *catch more birds in a day than uncle and I together can shoot in a week.*'"

I gave a snort at this unexpected denouement, and the eminent Englewood Doctor rolled over on the floor like a brace of quail mistaken for prairie-chickens.

St. Louis, Sept. 7th. THE MAJOR.

DOGS OF OUR FOREFATHERS.—*Putnam, Conn., Aug. 28th.*—It seems there are two dogs that we have record of that came in the *Mayflower* with the "Pilgrim Fathers;" for among the papers found, it seems, two men were at the brook which was within a few rods of their house, when a large wolf pursued their spaniel, which ran to the men for protection. Afterwards when John Billington and another man got lost in the woods and were obliged to stand by each other all night, the wolves would come very near them, and their large dog would chase them away. The records say there were a great abundance of wild fowl in the bay. Early in the spring of 1621, three men went in a boat up what is now Kingston Bay, and saw a dead grampus on shore, near what is now Rocky Nook; wolves were feasting on the carcass, and on ascending Kingston River they saw many deer. C. F. W.

ST. BERNARDS FOR SALE.—Mr. Lardy Z. Collins, of Lancaster, Mass., well known as an importer, breeder and exhibitor of pure St. Bernards, offers some of his best stock for sale. Mr. Collins has spared neither expense or trouble in getting the very best strains from abroad. See advertisement.

PUG FOR SALE.—A recently imported pug bitch with excellent pedigree, now in season, can be bought very low. Particulars to be obtained at this office.

—Mr. H. B. Vondersmith, of Lancaster, Pa., advertises in another column some fine dogs for sale. These dogs are sold on account of Mr. Vondersmith being about to engage in another business, and out of his kennel of fourteen dogs he will sell eight or nine, comprising three Gordons—Victress, pure Laverack (full sister to Countess); Virginia (Paris-Peeress), and some finely bred red Irish setters and pointers. See advertisement.

—The following litters have been whelped recently at the Neversink Lodge Kennels, Guymard, Orange Co., N. Y.:—Queen-Sensation, 11 puppies, all liver and white, 7 dogs and 4 bitches; Dora-Croxteth, 7 puppies, all liver and white, 5 dogs and 2 bitches; Silk-Ranger, 9 puppies, white and lemon, 4 dogs and five bitches; Donna-Ranger, 10 puppies, lemon and white, 7 dogs and 3 bitches.

—General Webb, of the Westminster Kennel Club, has purchased of the Montclair (N. J.) Hunt the beagle bitch pup Belle. She is black, tan and white, and out of imported English stock.

—Mr. J. Weighell's (Rochester, N. Y.) champion red Irish setter bitch, Breeze, whelped on the 31st of July 7 red puppies, 5 dogs and two bitches sired by champion Rufus.

—The black pointer bitch Gwendoline (Strong's Pete, Woodbridge's Nell) owned by H. C. Glover, Tom's River, N. J., whelped on the 31st, with seven puppies, four dogs and three bitches, all black or black and white, sired by Mr. F. Schuchardt's Jim (Pete–Whisky).

—Mr. E. J. Robbins' (Wethersfield, Conn.) red Irish setter bitch, Bridget Plunket, Plunket–Stella, whelped on the 9th inst. 12 puppies and by same owner's Bob, Rory O'More–Mirah.

Apropos of the above Mr. Robbins writes us that during the last nineteen months his bitch, Bridget Plunket, has whelped forty puppies, and he has found ready sales for them all by advertising in our columns.

—The red Irish setter Zoe, belonging to Mr. Max Wenzel, of Hoboken, whelped last week 14 puppies, 11 dogs and 3 bitches, sired by Messrs. Lincoln's and Henlyar's Arlington, formerly Boss.

—Mr. J. L. Coogan, of Charleston, S. C., claims the names Jack Hinton and Modjeska for a brace of orange-and-white setter puppies presented to him by his friend Mr. G. A. Spooner of Brooklyn.

—Dr. E. H. Lyford, of Vinalhaven, Me., claims the name "Sport" for his thoroughbred cocker spaniel pup whelped July 10 from the kennels of M. P. McKoon, Franklin, N. Y. Sport is out of Nellie, II, by Skip, etc. Skip is owned by D. F. Slade.

—Mr. W. A. Galloway, of New Dorp, S. I., claims the names Flax and Fret for red-and-white setter dog and gyp pups out of Killarney (imported Grouse, imported Frisk) by Prince (imported Milo, imported Belle), whelped May 22d.

—Mr. L. H. Mercilliott's English setter bitch Grace has whelped 8 puppies, 6 dogs and 2 bitches, sired by Mr. Carl Lesschorn's imported Lavarack dog Carlo.

—Mr. L. H. Mercilliott's English setter bitch Pet, has been bred to Mr. P. H. Morris' Lark.

—Will the gentleman who wrote to G. D. M., 83 Peter street, please write again to Box, 3,223 Toronto P. O., as his letter has gone astray through the stupidity of the Post Office Officials. GEO. D. MACDOUGALL.

National Pastimes.

THE GAME OF CRICKET.

FIXTURES.

Sept. 18—Daft vs. 22 Canadians at Toronto.
Sept. 18—Daft vs. 22 Old Countrymen.
Sept. 18—Irish team vs. St. George's.
Sept. 18—Wanskuck vs. Westerly.
Sept. 18—Occident Cricket Club.
Sept. 19—Halifax Incog.
Sept. 18—Whitby vs. Toronto.
Sept. 18-19—Montreal.—Daft's English eleven vs. 22 of Montreal.
Sept. 19-20—Staten Island.—Gentlemen of Ireland vs. eighteen Staten Island Cricket Club.
Sept. 25-26-27—Nicetown.—Gentlemen of Ireland vs. Philadelphia eleven.
Sept. 25-26-27—Detroit.—Daft's English eleven vs. eighteen Peninsular Cricket Club.
Sept. 30-Oct. 1—Ardmore.—Gentlemen of Ireland vs. Merion Cricket Club.
Sept. 30-Oct. 1—Syracuse—Daft's English eleven vs. 22 Central New York.
Oct. 3-4—Staten Island.—Daft's English eleven vs. eighteen of New York.
Oct. 3-4—Montreal.—Gentlemen of Ireland vs. Montreal.
Oct. 7-8—Ottawa.—Gentlemen of Ireland vs. Ottawa.
Oct. 13-14—Hamilton.—Gentlemen of Ireland vs. Hamilton.
Oct. 15-16—Guelph.—Gentlemen of Ireland vs. Guelph.
Oct. 18-20—Coburg.—Gentlemen of Ireland vs. Coburg.
Oct. 22-23—Detroit.—Gentlemen of Ireland vs. Peninsular.

We call special attention to recent changes made in our list of fixtures.

CHESTER CITY VS. MERION (2D).—A large number of persons witnessed this game, played at Chester, Pa., on the 8th of August. As will be seen by the score, the home team won a very creditable victory by 6 wickets :—

MERION.

First Inning.		*Second Inning.*	
M. Bailey, c. Sharpless, b. Griffin	1	c. Dickinson, b. J. Wood	6
L. Haines, run out	7	c. Griffin, b. Brooke	0
G. S. Philler, c. Rogers, b. Brooke	5	b. J. Wood	3
C. Morris, c. J. Wood, b. ditto	4	c. McAldon, b. Brooke	6
M. Ewing, run out	3	l. b. w., b. J. Wood	7
W. Stroud, c. Harrison, b. Griffin	4	c. Sharpless, b. ditto	3
W. R. Philler, c. ditto, b. ditto	1	run out	3
W. Bailey, c. Brook, b. ditto	0	c. and b. Griffin	4
R. H. Reilley, b. Griffin	3	not out	0
F. J. Maule, l. b. w., b. Brooke	4	b. Brooke	2
W. Scott, not out	0	b. J. Wood	0
Byes, 4; leg byes, 1; wide balls	7	Byes, 5; leg byes, 2; wide balls, 1	8
		No balls	1
Total	39	Total	41

CHESTER.

First Inning.		*Second Inning.*	
T. Harrison, run out	5	b. Haines	1
J. Wood, b. Morris	4	b. ditto	4
W. Wood, b. Ewing	1	c. Reilley, b. Haines	4
J. Griffin, b. Morris	16		
T. Brooke, c. W. Philler, b. Haines	8	not out	0
J. Rodgers, b. Morris	3	not out	2
T. Johnson, b. Haines	0		
Geo. Greenwood, c. Haines, b. Morris	3		
O. Dickinson, c. ditto, b. ditto	0		
J. E. Sharpless, c. Reilley, b. ditto	8		
W. McAldon, not out	1		
Byes, 5; leg byes, 2; wide balls, 2	9	Byes, 3; leg byes, 1; wide balls, 2	6
Total	57	Total	24

OCCIDENT CRICKET CLUB.—This well-managed organization was established in 1874, at San Francisco, Cal., and plays on the Recreation Grounds of that city. At a recent meeting the following officers were elected for the present year:—President, W. Lane Booker, Esq. (H. B. M. Consul); Vice-President, James M. Streeten, Esq.; Treasurer, J. P. Cox, Esq.; Secretary, H. A. Webster, Esq.; Committee of Management, Messrs. Cross, Brown and Sanderson.

ENGLAND VS. CANADA.—We give below the score of the match between Daft's English Team and the Canadians, Sept. 10th and 11th:—

CANADIANS.

First Inning.		*Second Inning.*	
Totten, b. Shaw	0	c. Oscroft, b. Shaw	1
Ray, c. Ullyett, b. Morley	2	b. Morley	1
Brough, b. Pinder, b. Morley	1	b. Pinder, b. Shaw	6
Smith, b. Morley	0	run out	0
Sproule, c. and b. Shaw	6	s. Pinder, b. Shaw	0
Wells, b. Morley	0	s. Pinder, b. Shaw	11
Gillespie, s. Pinder, b. Morley	0	c. and b. Morley	2
Hyman, b. Shaw	5	s. Oscoft, b. Morley	2
Laing, b. Shaw	0	b. Morley	4
Osler, b. Morley	2	b. Morley	1
Sprague, b. Morley	1	b. Emmett	0
Kennedy, b. Morley	2	b. Morley	1
Boulton, b. Shaw	0	b. Morley	0
Ogden, b. Shaw	0	b. Morley	0
Brophy, b. Shaw	0	c. Oscroft, b. Emmett	2
Irving, c. Pinder, b. Morley	2	b. Morley	0
Scadding, b. Shaw	0	c. Oscroft, b. Bates	0
Park, s. Pinder, b. Shaw	1	b. Emmett	3
Forrie, c. Daft, b. Morley	1	not out	4
Cogill, b. Shaw	0	b. Morley	7
Drummond, not out	2	out	7
Byes	2		1
Leg-byes	0		3
Total	31	Total	72

ENGLISHMEN.

First Inning.		*Second Inning.*	
Ullyett, c. Ferrie, b. Logan	12	Did not bat	0
Oscroft, b. Logan	11	Did not bat	0
Lockwood, c. Ray, b. Logan	30	Did not bat	0
Selby, c. Sprague, b. Logan	0	Did not bat	0
Daft, not out	34	Did not bat	0
Shrewsbury, c. Irving, b. Kennedy	1	not out	1
Bates, c. Hyman, b. Logan	1	not out	2
Emmett, b. Ogden	3	Did not bat	0
Shaw, c. Scadding, b. Logan	3	Did not bat	0
Pinder, c. Smith, b. Ogden	5	Did not bat	0
Morley, c. Ray, b. Logan	1	Did not bat	0
Wide	1	Wides	0
Total	101	Total	3

BOWLING.

ENGLISHMEN.

	Balls.	*Maiden Overs.*	*Runs.*	*Wickets.*
Morley	172	25	20	21
Shaw	146	17	41	14
Emmett	44	2	19	3
Bates	16	2	3	1

CANADIANS.

	Balls.	*Maiden Overs.*	*Runs.*	*Wickets.*
Logan	204	30	35	7
Ogden	80	12	11	2
Ferrie	80	7	21	0
Kennedy	72	6	21	1
Brophy	24	2	5	0
Brunel	16	0	8	0
Gillespie	12	2	2	0

The match between the English eleven and the Old Countrymen, which was the second game in the Daft series of Inter-Continental cricket matches, was played at Toronto, Ont., on September 12th and 13th, and resulted in a draw. Although the visitors again contested against a side of twenty-two players, they would have won with ease had the game been played out. We will give the full score next week.

OSWEGO VS. OSWEGO FALLS.—The tables were turned in the return match between these clubs, which was played on Sept. 6th at Oswego Falls. The subjoined scores show that the visitors were victorious by one inning and forty-nine runs :—

OSWEGO FALLS.

First Inning.		*Second Inning.*	
Ellenor, b. Wright	0	b. Wright	0
Newton, c. Scott, b. Fayette	4	b. Fayette	3
Ellis, run out	0	b. Fayette	0
J. Backus, b. Wright	19	run out	0
Edmondson, run out	1	b. Fayette, c. Wright	2
H. Bachus, C. Fayette, b. Wright	2	run out	0
Murphy, b. Wright	2	b. Wright	0
Gill, not out	18	c. Conde, b. Fayette	0
Townsend, b. Wright	0	b. Wright	0
Foster, b. Wright	6	run out	0
North, b. Bailey	0	b. Wright	0
Extras	8	Extras	2
Total	60	Total	17
Total both innings			77

OSWEGO.

Scott, c. Murphy, b. Newton	4
Hubbard, run out	7
Stephenson, b. J. Backus	18
Mongin, b. J. Backus	10
Cozzens, b. and c. Ellis	26
Bailey, b. Ellis	14
Conde, c. J. Backus, b. Ellis	3
Wright, c. Edmondson, b. Ellis	3
Mattoon, c. Backus, b. Ellis	8
Fayette, c. Ellis, b. Newton	13
Ainsworth, not out	0
Extras	14
Total	126

TORONTO VS. UXBRIDGE.—This rather one sided match was played on the Toronto Grounds, on Aug. 25th, the home club winning by one inning and 18 runs. The bowling of Logan and Beham in the first inning was extremely good, the former taking five wickets for five runs. The following is the full score :—

UXBRIDGE.

First Inning.		*Second Inning.*	
F. Gouldin, b. Logan	3	b. Behan	3
W. J. Hallworth do	3	not out	8
G. Leak, l. b. w., do	0	b. Logan	0
G. Hempthill, b. Behan	0	b. Logan	10
J. Gould, b. Behan	4	run out	10
E. R. Roger, b. Behan	0	b. Logan	0
Wheeler, b. Logan	1	c. Boulthee, b. Logan	0
A. M. Gilpin, b. Logan	0	b. Logan	10
R. W. Gildin, b. Behan	0	c. Franks, b. Logan	6
W. Nation, not out	0	c. Baillie, b. Behan	2
Tom Bolster, b. Behan	0	c. Baillie, b. Behan	7
Extras	2	Extras	14
Total	14	Total	69

TORONTO CRICKET ASSOCIATION.

First Inning.

Campbell, b. Gould	14
Bayley, b. Hempthill	5
Franks, b. Gould	18
Boulthee, run out	3
Edwards, b. Gould	3
Behan, b. Gould	10
Blake, Frank, b. Rogers	3
Baillie, b. Rogers	4
Musson, c. Bolster, b. Rogers	14
Lowry, b. Gould	2
Logan, not out	4
Total	101

CHATHAM (ONT.) VS. FOREST CITY.—This match was played on the grounds of the latter club, at Cleveland, O., on the 7th and 8th insts., and resulted in a victory for the visitors by 150 runs. Although the home club met with defeat, they should by no means be discouraged. It cannot be expected for young clubs to successfully compete against old organizations like the Chatham. We remember some years back that several of the best players in the Dominion hailed from that club, and from the play of the present crop of youngsters we can see that D. M. Eberts, Whelan, and Van Allen left the seeds of good cricket behind them. Score :—

CHATHAM.

First Inning.		*Second Inning.*	
J. G. Woods, c. Doran, b. Rielly	3	c. Saunderson, b. Doran	10
H. Atkinson, run out	1	b. Riley	0
W. Crowe, c. Darby, b. Doran	12	run out	4
J. L. Nichols, c. Speed, b. Doran	59	c. and b. Riley	31
R. S. Little, c. Garret, b. Doran	18	b. Darby	2
T. Syers, b. Abbott	3	run out	13
R. Monck, c. West, b. Doran	2	c. Doran, b. Riley	6
D. W. Eberts, run out	22	b. Doran	4
Ed. Bell, c. Saunderson, b. Rielly	4	c. Darby, b. Doran	7
Geo. Beamish	6	b. Doran	4
E. Van Allan	3	not out	3
Byes, 11; leg byes, 4; wides, 5	20	Byes, 4; leg byes, 5; wides, 6	15
Total	153	Total	108
Grand total			261

FOREST CITY.

First Inning.		*Second Inning.*	
W. Saunderson, b. Monck	3	c. Monck, b. Atkinson	1
Abbott, run out	3	b. Atkinson	2
A. C. Speed, l. b. w., b. Beamish	2	b. Atkinson	0
J. F. James, c. Monck, b. Beamish	23	b. Atkinson	0
A. B. Darby, c. Van Allan, b. Monck	2	b. Atkinson	1
H. G. Brayton, b. Monck	14	b. Monck	4
C. Justice, c. Monk, b. Beamish	6	c. and b. Atkinson	4
Wm. Garrett, b. Nichols	13	c. Little, b. Atkinson	4
Doran, b. Nichols	3	not out	0
R. S. West, c. Atkinson, b. Nichols	6	b. Monck	5
A. A. Riley, not out	0	run out	0
Byes, 8; leg bye, 1	7	Byes, 2; leg byes, 4; wides, 2	8
Total	82	Total	29
Grand total			111

TORONTO VS. WHITBY.—This match was played on the 6th inst. on the University Grounds. The Toronto team was composed of nine players which had been selected to play against Daft's team, and the score of the Whitby's innings shows well for that club. There was some excellent play on both sides. The annexed score shows to whom honor is due :—

TORONTO.

		WHITBY.	
Sproule, c. Trousdell, b. J. B. Laing	17	Ray, c. Boulton, b. Behan	19
Townsend, b. A. Laing	6	Trousdell, c. Brock, b. Behan	6
Totten, c. Trousdell, b. A. Laing	1	J. B. Laing, st. Ogden, b. Totten	46
Brock, c. J. B. Laing, b. A. Laing	14	Jackson, b. Ogden	4
Sprague, b. A. Laing	49	A. Laing, b. Behan	0
Behan, b. Mathison	2	Ross, b. Behan	4
Ogden, b. J. B. Laing	5	Reynolds, b. Totten	11
Gosling, b. A. Laing	12	Mathison, st. Ogden, b. Gosling	6
Boulton, not out	2	Garratt, b. Totten	3
Heinkin, b. A. Laing	0	H. Ray, c. Ogden, b. Totten	2
Fay, b. J. B. Laing	2	Campbell, not out	2
Extras	9	Extras	7
Total	119	Total	111

In Whitby's second innings: Jackson, c. Boulton, b. Behan, 24; J. B. Laing, not out, 18; Campbell, b. Behan, 3; and Trousdell, b. Behan, 2. Total, 47.

PENINSULAR VS. ALLEGHANY.—The Peninsulars of Detroit met the Alleghany Club of Pittsburg, at Cleveland, O., on Aug. 19th, and in a one inning game led their opponents by 115 runs. The score is as follows :—

PENINSULAR.

		ALLEGHANY.	
Heigho, c. Gallager, b. Smith	8	T. Gamble, b. White	0
White, b. Gamble	1	F. Gamble, c. and b. Bamford	5
Bamford, c. Gallager, b. Smith	15	Haywood, c. Farnsworth, b. Bamford	11
Giddey, c. Ferguson, b. Smith	0	Riley, run out	1
Dale, c. Brayto, b. Gamble	0	Eark, c. Mountford, b. White	2
Armstrong, c. Gallager, b. Gamble	39	Blewitt, b. Banford	3
Mountford, b. Darby	48	Ferguson b. Armstrong	12
Dodd, c. Haywood, b. Darby	7	Brayton, not out	2
Farnsworth, run out	0	Darby, c. Hinchman, b. Armstrong	1
Hinchman, not out	20	Smith, b. Armstrong	3
Parke, b. Gamble	4	Swart, b. Dale	0
Extras	19	Extras	0
Total	101	Total	46

MANHATTAN (2d) VS. NEW YORK.—Play at Prospect Park, Sept. 3d.

NEW YORK.

		MANHATTAN.	
Allworth, b. Jackson	4	Middleton, b. Allworth	0
Landrum, b. McKenzie	2	Jackson, hit wicket, b. G. Giles	19
Freid, b. McKenzie	10		
G. Giles, jr., c. Lellar, b. Jackson	3	Castle, b. G. Giles	10
Bacon, c. and b. McKenzie	3	J. Tucker, b. Allworth	1
W. Giles, b. Jackson	1	G. Scott, b. G. Giles	6
Letz, b. Jackson	10	Lane, b. G. Giles	5
		McKenzie, c. W. Giles, b. G. Giles	4
Hicks, b. McKenzie	4	Dellar, c. Bacon, b. Allworth	9
Collett, b. Jackson	0	H. Tucker, l. b. w. b. Allworth	2
Blaney, not out	1	Coyne, not out	2
Nolan, b. McKenzie	0	Paul, b. G. Giles	1
Bye	1	Byes, 2; leg-bye, 1	3
Total	46	Total	59

NAHANT SPORTING CLUB.—In the fall meeting, Nahant, Mass., September 13th, the record was: Foot race, 100 yards, E. Wendell (H. A. A.), 1st; A. T. Greenough (U. A. C.), 2d; T. R. Lord (U. A. C.), 3d; Clark (U. A. C.), Whitney (U. A. C.). Time: 10 1–5s.

Foot race, 220 yards, E. Wendell, 1st; A. T. Greenough, 2d; R. R. Lord, 2d, Time: 25⅘s. G. B. J.

—The Harlem Athletic Club games, open to amateurs, will take place Wednesday, Oct. 8th. All communications should be addressed to J. B. Haviland, Secretary, 5 Beaver street, New York.

ARCHERY.

ARCHERY IN CENTRAL PARK.—The stretches of lawn in Central Park ought to be diversified these fall afternoons, with archery tents, targets and archers. The sport is novel. It would interest thousands of spectators. It makes a brilliant spectacle. The flight of the arrow to the brightly colored target is watched with pleasure, not only by the shooter himself but by all others. The turf is not injured by the sport. We can think of no reason why the Commissioners of Parks should not encourage Clubs to meet in Central Park. Who will initiate the movement?

ARCHERY IN IOWA.—On August 8th, at the Toxophilite Archery Grounds at Terrace Hill, Des Moines, Iowa, occurred a very pleasant ladies match at the Columbia Round for prizes offered by Mr. Tac Hussey, an enthusiastic archer of same club. 1st prize, ¼ doz. pine arrows; 2d, 1 ladies' quiver; 3d, 1 belt score book; 4th, 1 doz. scoring cards. Most golds, a fine bow-string. Miss Laura Owen won 1st prize by a gross score of 245; Miss Mamie Cole, 2d, 220; Mrs. J. H. Windsor, 3d, 163; Miss Fannie Parsons, 4th, 162. Miss Cole won special prize, having made 10 golds. After the contest the clubs were entertained by Mr. and Mr. Hussey at the above house and prizes were awarded.

OHIO STATE ARCHERY ASSOCIATION.—The programme of the first grand annual meeting of the Ohio State Archery Association, which is to be held at Cincinnati, October 2d and 3d, comprises three contests for ladies, three for gentlemen, and a team shoot of four gentlemen from any society. The secretary, Mr. Chas. Welker, 137 West Fourth Street, Cincinnati, will send official programmes upon application. The success of the meeting is assured.

—California Archery Clubs are preparing for a tournament at the State Fair.

—Mr. Will. H. Thompson is arranging several telegraphic archery matches.

AMERICAN BOWS.—*Chicago, Sept. 8th.—Editor Forest and Stream*:—In your issue of Sept. 4th is an article on "American Bows vs. English Bows," signed "Toxophilite." It may be true, as he says, that he is not in the archery business, though his efforts to advertise the one dealer he mentions do not inspire an outsider with confidence. It may be true that he has "used the bow for over twenty years," though he probably does not mean that he has used it as an archer. It may even be true that he was present at the late Chicago tournament, though his ignorance of the fine showing there of American bows and arrows, and the breakage of several expensive Aldred bows, would lead one to think he may have been present only by proxy.

Now, I have not been an archer for twenty years, never having pulled a bow until the last spring, but I have been learning considerable about the qualities of bows this season, and my friends call me a good shot. I have purchased about three hundred dollars worth of bows and arrows already, trying nearly every kind that appears to have merit. I have an Aldred Spanish yew, and like it; also American made bows, such as self lance, lance backed with hickory, beefwood backed with lance, and many others. I have subjected these to very severe tests, and they have had harder use than my yew, intentionally, to try them. The best of these were all made by one manufacturer, "American bows," and I consider them better than any imported bows. Not only is that my opinion, but I know that all the prominent archers at the late tournament agree with me. I would not cry down Aldred yews, because Aldred does make fine bows, but the Chicago tournament demonstrated that American made yews were equal to Aldred's.

It would have been fairer if "Toxophilite" had told the whole truth about Aldred yews at the tournament. Then he would have told your readers that three Aldred yews were broken, viz.: Mr. Burnham's, Mr. Hall's and Mr. Wilkinson's. He would also have stated that although Mr. Carver, the secretary of the National Archery Association, had an Aldred Spanish yew costing him $125, he did not shoot with it, and that he endorses American made bows in high terms.

One of our dealers here tells me he has sold this season over five hundred fine bows made by a manufacturer in your city, varying in price from $7 to $18, and has heard of but six of these bows being broken, and that since the tournament the demand for English bows and arrows has largely fallen off, while there is a very great demand for the American. TRUTH.

TOXOPHILITES VS. CRESCENTS.—*Des Moines, Sept. 7.*—The Toxophilite and Crescent teams shot the American Round at the Driving Park last evening for the championship of the State, which the former had won in a contest on the 4th of July last. Score:—

	CRESCENTS.			
Names.	*40 Yds.*	*50 Yds.*	*60 Yds.*	*Totals.*
Sherman	151	137	114	412
Battel	102	110	60	272
McCall	99	88	83	270
Eason	84	97	83	264
Totals	446	432	340	1,218
	TOXOPHILITES.			
Russey	176	162	145	483
Henry	151	117	85	353
Finkbine	169	126	49	344
Fullerton	83	74	43	200
Totals	579	479	322	1,380

BUFFALO VS. HIGHLAND PARK.—A telegraphic match was shot Saturday, Sept. 6th, between the Buffalo Archery Club and the Highland Park Archers, each man shooting 90 arrows at 60 yards. Score:

	HIGHLAND PARK ARCHERS.							
	—1st 30.—		—2d 30.—		—3d 30.—		—Total—	
	Hits.	*Score.*	*Hits.*	*Score.*	*Hits.*	*Score.*	*Hits.*	*Score.*
Mr. Kyle	28	126	24	120	28	138	80	384
Mr. Gray	17	91	24	98	29	161	70	350
Dr. Weston	24	106	26	114	23	115	73	335
Mr. Hall	23	119	20	132	25	117	68	368
Grand total							291	1,437
	BUFFALO ARCHERY CLUB.							
Mr. Spalding	29	149	24	92	22	99	75	341
Mr. Smith	22	110	23	91	19	77	64	278
Mr. Granger	24	104	22	92	23	101	69	297
Mr. Sidway	24	132	30	160	27	135	81	427
Grand total							289	1,343

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN SEPTEMBER.

FRESH WATER.

Trout, *Salmo fontinalis.*
Salmon, *Salmo Salar.*
Salmon Trout, *Salmo confinis.*
Land-locked Salmon, *Salmo glovert.*
Grayling, *Thymallus tricolor.*
Muskalonge, *Esox nobilior.*
Pike or Pickerel, *Esox lucius.*
Yellow Perch, *Perca flavescens.*
Black Bass, *Micropterus salmoides; M. nigricans.*

SALT WATER.

Sea Bass, *Sciænops ocellatus.*
Sheepshead, *Archosargus probatocephalus.*
Striped Bass, *Roccus lineatus.*
White Perch, *Morone americana.*
Weakfish, *Cynoscion regalis.*
Bluefish, *Pomatomus saltatrix.*
Spanish Mackerel, *Cybium maculatum.*
Cero, *Cybium regale.*
Bonito, *Sarda pelamys.*
Kingfish, *Menticirrus nebulosus.*

THE MACKEREL FISHERIES.—*United States Commission, Fish and Fisheries, Sagadahock House, Bath, Me., August 28th.*—It may interest you to know the present condition of the Portland mackerel fisheries, as I learn it from conversation with several of the more prominent dealers of the place.

They say that mackerel have not been so plenty off the Maine coast for a number of years. A large fleet of vessels are fishing between Portland and Mt. Desert Island, taking mostly large number two's and all very fat. The vessels "fill-up" is from ten days to two weeks, sometimes bringing in a deck-load beside. A good many vessels from different parts of the State, and some from Cape Ann, are packing in Portland at $1.25 per bbl. All the packing houses are kept busy, and it is estimated by Mr. E. G. Willard that they have packed over 7,000 barrels in the three weeks ending August 23d. Of these he has bought and shipped over 6,000 barrels to parties in New York.

The price for two's three weeks ago was $5, but under the heavy receipts prices have gradually fallen, until Saturdy they were selling at $4.12½, and Mr. Willard thought that Monday they would reach $4.

Vessels fishing in the bay have done very poorly, and have mostly returned with "broken trips," or filled up on their way home, off this coast. Mr. Chas. A. Dyer gives me the following:—Schooner *M. E. Torrey* arrived home about August 1st, from a mackerel trip in English waters. She has gone five weeks at an expense for outfit of $470; she brought home 200 barrels of fish that sold at $3 per barrel net, of which the crew took one half. This left a loss to the vessel of $170 in money, beside loss of time and general wear. This represents a fair average, he thinks, of vessels in English waters in 1879.

During the same time of schooner *M. E. Torrey's* trip the schooner *Alice* landed from American waters 700 barrels of better fish, and stocked $2,500.

I know of but one Portland vessel in the bay at the present time, and she has not been heard from since June 25th, when she had 20 barrels. R. E. EARLL,

MR. G. BROWN GOODE, U. S. Fish Commission, Provincetown, Mass.

A BIG BASS.—Messrs. Chas. Mowry, of New York City, and John Mann, of Syracuse, were fishing in the Seneca River, at Jack's Rift, last Thursday, when Mr. Mowry captured what is said to be the largest Oswego bass ever caught with a fly in that stream. The fish weighed 5 lbs. 8 oz., and measured 21 in. in length, 15 in. girth, and 6½ in width. The day's fishing footed up a total of 64.

MASSACHUSETTS—*Plymouth Co., Sept. 3d.*—A large school of big blue fish struck in at lower Scituate Beach last week, and all present caught all the fish they could carry off. They drove in some of the largest mackerel ever seen here, some of which weighed four pounds. Smelt fishing has not been very good yet—too much heat for them. S. K. Jr.

NEW JERSEY—*Forked River, Sept. 13th.*—The fishing at this place still continues good. Messrs. L. W. Warner, W. H. Hall and son, and J. D. Anderson and son in three days' fishing caught over 200 weakfish and about 50 kingfish; some of the latter would weigh 2 lbs. each. Mr. W. C. Rogers and wife and Mrs. Edwin Adams of Long Branch, in the yacht *Haze*, have made an average of 70 fish daily during the past week. Bluefish are beginning to run, but no large catches have yet been made. A.

MINNESOTA—*Hastings, Sept. 8th.—Editor Forest and Stream*:—Our friend George Hicks came down from St. Paul for a little sport, and we hitch up and take a seasonable start for Trout Brook, the only trout stream in this part of the State. On our way out we take in the fields along the side of the road, and by the time we reach the brook we have fourteen chickens. Trout Brook is a small stream three miles long, and could easily flow through an ordinary length of six-inch stove-pipe. It is thirteen miles out of our city, a town of 4,000 inhabitants; three miles north of Cannon Falls, a town of 1,200; eight miles east of Northfield, a town of 2,500; twelve miles west of Red Wing, a town of 5,000, and as I said before is the only trout stream in this part of the State. So you can judge what the chances for a good basket are. The banks resemble a street in New York—they are worn so smooth by fishers. We are all very unsportsmanlike up here, and never fish with a fly, the worm having the preference; but please don't censure us. But back to my story. George is from Lake Superior, and avers that the stream is not big enough to hold a two-years-old trout, and lies down for a snooze. We know better; we have been there before, and start off alone. At the end of two hours we return with a basket of thirty, and our pocket scales are at once brought into play. Two of them weigh seven ounces, one eight, one nine, and one sixteen and a half ounces. The other twenty-five range from three to six inches in length. This would not be much of a catch for a New York sportsman, but we were justly proud. A large platter was procured when we got home, and it was a beautiful sight to see three nicely dressed young pinnated grouse surrounded by a "wealth of trout," lettuce, and sliced boiled eggs, laid out on it. TYRO.

—L. H. Abbey, of Abbey & Imbri, killed a fine lot of striped bass in Coney Island Creek Tuesday night. The largest one weighed 12 lbs. It was on exhibition at John Sutherland's in Liberty street Wednesday.

Answers to Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

☞ *We cannot attempt to give specific directions where to go for game or fish. Correspondents must keep themselves posted by consulting our news columns.*

☞ *We make no charge for answering inquiries in this column.*

W. T., Brooklyn.—The killing of robins is prohibited in New York State at all seasons.

W. H. B., Fisherville, N. H.—There is nothing you can do to cure your dog. He will probably cease having the fits as he gets older.

A. B. De L., New York.—There are no archery clubs in New York city. The Brooklyn Archery Club meets in Prospect Park Brooklyn.

F. H., Elizabethtown.—Please let me know the price of the cheapest gun made by Parker Bros., West Meriden, Conn. Ans. Fifty dollars.

J. M. M., Columbus, Texas.—The symptoms you describe are those of worms, and if you treat your dog for these parasites you will probably put an end to the fits.

T. W. A., Boston.—Would you be kind enough to inform me in your next issue the best place and season for brant? Ans. At Great South Bay, Long Island, in the Spring.

A. M. A., New York.—Does the recent State law prohibit the shooting of the bird commonly called highholder, and when is such law up in Richmond County? Ans. Prohibited always.

E. T. P., Washington, D. C.—We could not judge under what circumstances the accident occurred to your gun. It would be advisable for you to correspond with the makers who are very honorable gentlemen.

WEBB, Waterbury, Conn.—Excellent grouse-shooting may be had anywhere along the line of the Keokuk and Des Moines Railroad, from Grand Junction to Fort Dodge: also at any point west of Iowa Falls on Iowa division of Illinois Central Railroad. Conductors will give all needed information.

AXION, New York.—If the man is right-handed in wielding the axe he raises it over his right shoulder; if he is left-handed, over his left shoulder. But in chopping wood the axe is wielded over both shoulders. Charles Reade's ambidexterous coming man will probably strike the golden mean and bring the blow straight down.

C. F. W., Baltimore.—A friend of mine has a fine Irish setter gyp red in color; he had her lined by Rowdy, an Irish setter of the Baltimore kennel; she had seven pups, three are as black as black can be; would you call them full blooded Irish pups or not? Ans. There is something wrong: she should not have thrown the black puppies.

R. W. A., New Haven.—1. I notice in your issue of the 3d of July, under the heading of New York Game Law, Sec. 7, that ducks can be shot from vessels propelled by steam or sails, in Long Island Sound. Where is the dividing line for the State of Connecticut? 2. What about Sec. 8—does it read right? Ans. 1. At the State line, of course. 2. Was inadvertently misprinted, and should have read exactly opposite.

H. H., Philadelphia.—I have a black and tan terrier who has been troubled for sometime past with fleas; have tried to rid her of them, but up to the present have been unsuccessful. Will you please inform me through your paper what is the best thing to use in such a case? Ans. Steadman's pea powder advertised in another column will rid your dog of fleas. If one application is not sufficient, try another.

CONSTANT READER, Newark, N. J.—At Mt. Desert, Me., you will find excellent trout fishing in Eagle Lake, which is two miles from Bar Harbor. Jordan's Pond, reached by wagon road from the harbor, is also a good trout water. You will find plenty of desirable camping grounds in the vicinity. The main fish in season in July are black bass, land-locked salmon, salmon and shad after the 15th. Great South Bay, L. I., is an excellent place for duck shooting.

R. A. G., Hartford.—May I trouble you for the name and address of some one at Lake St. Francis or St. Peter on the St. Lawrence who can give me information about the shooting there? Is the name Henry Merrian, who writes from Harwood P. O., the persons real name? Ans. For guides on Lake St. Peter, &c., write to F. S. Wotherspoon or Manasseh Smith, Three Rivers, P. Q., Canada, who will inform you. Henry Merriam keeps a small hotelery at Harwood, Rice Lake, Ontario.

H. J. M. C., Brookline, Mass.—I have seven setter pups, five of which have dew claws. The [illegible] would it do any harm to cut these claws off? If to be removed please state with what instrument? Ans. If the dew claws are merely attached to the leg by integument they can be removed with a sharp knife, taking back sufficient skin to cover the wound which removal will occasion. If they are regularly formed and attached to the bone we should not touch them.

PERRIX, Staten Island.—My setter has been going more or less lame for the last two months, especially after jumping; and the other day I discovered that the cause of it was evidently owing to the sinew of the near foreleg being greatly enlarged, its size being nearly equal to one's little finger, while the corresponding sinew in the other leg is only the size of whip-cord. I have been rubbing the leg with strong liniment for several days, and the fever and swelling around part affected has considerably gone down, but the sinew is still very large. Would you advise continuance of treatment? Ans. Your dog has evidently sprained his leg. You should first allow him perfect rest, particularly as far as jumping is concerned. You might bathe the leg with Pond's Extract, and if the swelling of the sinew is not reduced in a few days, paint it with iodine. It will never get well, however, if you continue to exercise the dog.

FISHING STATISTICS.—The following statistics have been published by Secretary Evarts as a *mem.* for the United States and England:

The comparative chances of professional men catching anything when they go fishing are:

Doctors	7 in 50	Merchants	18 in 50
Lawyers	3 in 50	Professors	1 in 50
Editors	10 in 50	Unknown small boy, with straw hat and broken suspender	49 in 50
Artists	2 in 50		
Architects	12 in 50		
Bookkeepers	8 in 50		

FOREST AND STREAM
ROD AND GUN

A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCULCATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY:

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All transient advertisements must be accompanied with the money or they will not be inserted.

No advertisement of a business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms.

*** Any publisher inserting our prospectus as above one time, with brief editorial notice calling attention thereto, and sending marked copy to us, will receive the FOREST AND STREAM for one year.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1879.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, intended for publication, must be accompanied with real name of the writer as a guaranty of good faith and be addressed to FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Names will not be published if objection be made. Anonymous communications will not be regarded.

We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions.

Nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for dereliction of mail service if money remited to us is lost.

☞ Trade supplied by American News Company.

THE END OF SUMMER.—The current week closes the summer season, equinoxially and otherwise. Fashion is arbitrary, and all the endeavors of landlords to make their departing guests believe that the Indian summer is the most delightful season of the year to dwellers in the country; that the gorgeous autumn tints are more engaging than the vivid midsummer verdure, and the air of October more health-giving than the zephyrs of July; do not suffice to prevent their flight when the stated hour arrives. This week the theatres and operas make their fall announcements, straw hats go out of date, swimmers leave the brine, yachts are laid up in ordinary and fishing rods give place to guns. The blare of the horn and the voice of the hounds awake the dells; the programmes of the rifle ranges are announced; newspapers teem with advertisements of fall meetings of famous flyers, aquatic contests of famous boatmen, and pedestrian matches between noted walkers. Meanwhile lawn games are on the wane, and the cricketers and base ball men gird themselves for the final contests of the October fields. Conspicuous among the events of the current month are the Brighton races, the cricket matches with the Irish team, the Hanlon-Courtney boat race, and the great pedestrian match at the Madison Square Garden.

THE RAILROAD CONVENTION JUST HELD.—When the semi-annual Conventions of the general passenger and ticket agents are held in this city, we feel as if a host of our friends had arrived in town, for we are kept in constant communication with these gentlemen, to whose courtesy sportsmen owe so much, and, we may add, who in turn owe much to the travelling sportsmen. The chief business before the Convention was the agreement upon a uniform tariff rate from New York to all points; and we are glad to be assured of the satisfaction expressed by the delegates at the revival of business throughout the country. The Convention adjourned to meet in Cincinnati next March.

SIR ROWLAND HILL.—Every reader of this paper, who receives his FOREST AND STREAM regularly each week free of postage, owes a debt of gratitude to the memory of the late Sir Rowland Hill, who died in Hampstead, England, August 27th, aged eighty-four. It is to the efforts of Mr. Hill, that in 1839 the reduction in postage rates, the abolition of the grossly unjust franking privileges, and other postal reforms were inaugurated. The results of his efforts are enjoyed by the civilized world to-day. Perhaps we cannot better realize just what our postal facilities are than by attempting to picture to ourselves the year 1879 without them.

—The Piedmont Agricultural Society Fair will be held at Culpeper, Va., Oct. 14th to 17th.

A WESTERN FISH CULTURAL ASSOCIATION.

A NUMBER of gentlemen who are prominently identified with game protection and fish culture, including some past and present State Fish Commissioners, have signed a circular letter, in which they solicit co-operation in organizing a distinctively Western Fish Cultural Association. The effort is praiseworthy, and while we are by no means sanguine as to the great results which seem to be anticipated therefrom in keeping up the native fish supply of the West, the enterprise will receive our countenance and cordial support. As journalists we have had much to do for years past with the organization of combinations for scientific labor, and must confess that the results have not been such as to encourage a hope for the success of effort applied in that way—whether we refer for example to the International Association, which seems to have quietly breathed its last, or to the National Sportsman's Association, whose deliberations at its last annual convention were confined to a single delegate! It seems impossible to secure complete unity of purpose or harmony of action between interests which are purely local or dissimilar, or to bring about individual compromises or concessions. Indeed, after so many years of experiment and endeavor, we are not positive that better results cannot be obtained from a *division* of labor.

The American Fish Cultural Association composed of naturalists, fishermen, fish mongers, fish breeders, and others interested in the subject, is an institution which has existed for many years. Its scientific discussions have been learned and useful, but its economic results have not been sensibly apparent. Transplanted fish we find cannot be made to thrive in localities where they are not indigenous; nor can foreign animals be permanently engrafted upon the fauna of another country. The Creator has managed the distribution of species, and man's efforts to change their habitat can never be more than partially successful. The cisco, the whitefish and the lake trout will always be most at home in the great lakes; the basses, the perches, and the esocidae in the vast middle tier of States; the shad, the salmon and the striped bass in the East; and the carps and the suckers in the warmer waters of the South and the great plains. On the Pacific coast is a system of fauna almost wholly distinct—barred out by an impassable mountain range. Nay more; all the combined science of fish culture seems unable to rehabilitate fresh waters which have passed within the precincts of civilization, or to produce by artificial propagation more than a flabby and insipid counterfeit of their natural denizens.

We do not mean to assert that fish culture is a failure; for as long as fish food can be produced, no matter how inferior in quality, or one single variety of our ichthyc fauna can be made to swim and thrive where nothing swam before, the efforts of persistent planters have their signal reward. Certainly the shad seem to have been measurably restored to our waters, and some other varieties of fish appreciably.

It may be that a Western fish cultural association with Eastern representatives, may accomplish more than our Eastern association with Western representatives has hitherto done. It may prove, indeed, that merely annual discussions and the reading of the written experiences of a miscellaneous body of men more or less interested in fish, will lead to results of a more practical value than the daily business operations of individual breeders like Garlick, of Ohio, Douseman, of Illinois, Palmer, of Wisconsin, and Gerome, of Michigan. But on these points we have misgivings. We are beginning to learn from the success of the States of Delaware and New Jersey, and of the Provinces of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia, that residents are more competent and better interested to look after their local affairs than non-residents are, and that their laws and contrivances for protecting game and propagating fish are attended with more satisfactory results than elsewhere; and taking our cue therefrom we may be excused for supposing that the fish culturists of Ohio, for example, are better able to look after their own productions than are the combined and associated fish culturists of the Western States.

It is true that the great basin of the Mississippi embraces many States of homogeneous interests, which its inhabitants might wish to mutually watch over and foster; nevertheless, we doubt if the deliberations of any Western fish cultural association, however constituted, will be able to add one jot of information or usefulness to the labors and investigations of the United States Fishery Commission, or promote in any more efficient manner the universal work which is in progress and being undertaken throughout the country. Besides, after the *eclat* and enthusiasm of the first convention, and the pleasure of the social intercourse of delegates, and the interchange of views, the interest will rapidly languish. Gentlemen who enlist in a public service cannot be induced to travel long distances from all parts of the country, year after year, to attend representative meetings; most of them cannot afford either the time or the money. They will want mileage and good pay, just as State legislators do. The question naturally presents itself whether their labors could not be more profitably employed as local forces. Our advice would be to let each State take care of its own.

DUTIES OF SUMMER RURALIZING.—The *Christian Union* has very pertinently said:—

It is a shame to us that when we go into the country we are not mindful of its people; that we concern ourselves so little about their life, and fail to give them that contact with the outside world which it is in our power to give, and which might stimulate and refresh them for the better performance of their toilsome work. It is impossible to say how large an influence might be exerted by the Christian culture of our cities upon the rural population, broadening their scope and lightening their burdens, if every guest at our summer resorts did his or her part to this end.

Because, however, a man is a tiller of the soil, and Nature is in a sense his taskmistress, he need not on that account have any the less keen appreciation of her charms. If hitherto he has only valued clouds as storehouses for the spring and autumn rain or the summer showers; if the mountains have been nothing more than reservoirs for the rivers that turn his mills or bear his produce down to market; if the valleys are only convenient outlets to the world beyond; if the bird's voice in spring has no meaning beyond its prediction of an approaching season of work; if the early violet has only the same significance; if

> "A primrose by a river's brim
> A yellow primrose [is] to him,
> And nothing more,"

then let him awake to the fact that a wonderful world exists all around him into which he has never as yet gazed. If he will but look, the clouds will take on new and beautiful shapes; the mountains will clothe themselves in ever-changing hues; the rivers will dash and sparkle with new life at his feet; the valleys will fill themselves if not with fauns and dryads, as to the imaginative Greek, at least with the myriad tones that harmonize into nature's symphony; and the birds and the flowers will speak to him, if he will but listen, of the munificence of nature and the countless uses to which her gifts may be applied.

The true milk of human kindness flows out with the utterance of every word above spoken. It is to some such noble mission that a portion of the work of FOREST AND STREAM is devoted each week. We constantly endeavor to infuse into the mind of every farmer and farmer's child, that interest and love for natural objects which a habit of study and investigation inspires; and we find reciprocal pleasure in receiving from attentive and constantly studious readers the weekly contributions of items and observations which help to fill our Natural History Department, and add so much to its value. City people who spend the summer in the country can see more readily the charms and beauties which there surround them, because their sense of enjoyment is keener through the novelty that meets them everywhere; and they are apt to appreciate their surroundings more than residents do who are accustomed to see them every day. What we all need to learn, however, is to make the most of the good gifts which the Great Giver has so bounteously bestowed, by elevating our tastes and stimulating our capacities for enjoyment.

COURTESIES FROM CONTEMPORARIES.—When we came out a month ago with a clarion crow from the top rail of our front fence proclaiming that we had donned a new set of type and inviting our friends to examine us, we had no idea that the notes would resound throughout all the land and that our newspaper contemporaries would take up the call and re-echo it from North to South and from East to West, as we find they have done. The congratulations and praises which we have received are so spontaneous and evidently sincere that we have been quite taken aback, as seamen say. Throughout a long period of journalism covering twenty-seven years we have never noticed such positive tokens of esteem and good-will. Evidently our friends have our welfare at heart. One of them, the *Catoctin Clarion*, a Maryland paper, has become so interested in us that the editor has actually taken time to count the articles we have printed in a single six-months' volume. His enumeration has gratified a natural curiosity of our own, and as it may also interest others we give it as we find it in his paper, to wit:—

Answers to correspondents, 1,009; editorials, 195; fish culture, 88; game protection, 100; game bag and gun, 170; kennel, 198; miscellany, 69; natural history, 179; new publications, 20; poetry, 19; rational pastimes, 98; the rifle, 157; sea and river fishing, 122; brief notes, 100; woodland, farm and garden, 38; yachting and boating, 340. [Chess not enumerated.]

Our own estimate would be still larger, but the above is acknowledgment enough. The subjoined fifty notices, so promptly given, afford a fair measure of popular opinion. They are only about half of all we have received, and doubtless very many others have escaped our attention. It is gratifying to find that our friends are so numerous and so earnest, and that they are found in the remotest villages of all sections as well as in the prominent cities. For a paper to acquire so wide a celebrity in the country as ours has done in the short space of six years is something unusual. It is this wide circulation which gives a paper its influence and insures its permanent support. We feel positive that no other journal of any character whatever, of the same circulation, is so widely scattered at home and abroad. FOREST AND STREAM circulates not only in every State, Territory and Province of America, but in thirty different foreign countries. It is now in its seventh year.

May success and continued prosperity attend all of those contemporaries whose courtesies have been so cheerfully

extended to us. Our thanks are herewith cordially proffered.

One of the handsomest papers published. Money saved by patronizing its advertisers.—*Cape Girardeau (Mo.) News.*
It is our best sporting exchange.—*Lake Geneva (Wis.) Cisco.*
Best paper of the kind published.—*Belvidere (Ill.) Northwestern.*
Every earnest sportsman should read it.—*Tionesta (Pa.) First National.*
The popular sporting paper of this country.—*Petersburg (W. Va.) Gazette.*
It is a gentleman's paper. It is got up in a size and style only possible from a liberal support.—*Renfrew (Canada) Mercury.*
Most valuable.—*Strathroy (Canada) Age.*
Every one interested in field or aquatic sports should be a subscriber.—*Lock Haven (Pa.) Republican.*
No higher authority or more complete chronicle.—*Nashville (Tenn.) American.*
Has won the admiration of every true sportsman.—*Akron (N. Y.) Breeze.*
The "Old Reliable."—*Warren (Pa.) Mail.*
Edited by a sure-enough sportsman, and deserves to be called a standard authority.—*Smithville (Ala.) Advertiser.*
Filled with interest to every true American gentleman.—*Hollidaysburg (Pa.) Register.*
Our sporting fraternity find FOREST AND STREAM a first-rate authority.—*Tionesta (Pa.) Forest Republican.*
One of its best features is accuracy.—*Havre de Grace (Md.) Republican.*
Just such a paper as a gentleman sportsman wants in his family.—*Hightstown (N. J.) Gazette.*
It is the sporting paper.—*Ames (Ill.) Farmer.*
Beyond dispute the leading sporting paper in this country.—*Nauseon (Ohio) Democratic Expositor.*
Most reliable paper of its character in the world.—*Madison (Ind.) Herald.*
A favorite with all lovers of the rod and gun.—*Warwick (N. Y.) Review.*
Has gained a world-wide reputation.—*Owenton (Ky.) News.*
Contains much engaging matter.—*Hancock (N. Y.) Herald.*
Best paper of the kind.—*Charlotte Valley (N. Y.) News.*
Aggregating over 4,000 articles per annum.—*Catoctin (Md.) Clarion.*
Now the best paper of the kind published.—*Mount Holly Springs (Pa.) Mountain Echo.*
We commend it to all who are not already subscribers.—*Nashville (Tenn.) Rural Sun.*
What every true sportsman wants.—*Waterloo (Iowa) Courier.*
No paper in this country is better authority than this well-known periodical.—*Somerville (Mass.) Advertiser.*
Its field notes range from Labrador and Florida to Alaska.—*Charles City (Iowa) Intelligencer.*
Its news is thoroughly reliable.—*Philadelphia Sunday Mercury.*
We take particular pleasure in noting the continued prosperity of this journal.—*New Haven (Conn.) Register.*
The sportsman's favorite.—*Bristol (Vt.) Gazette.*
A well-edited paper.—*Providence (R. I.) Press.*
Valuable exponent of out-door sports.—*Logansport (Ind.) Chronicle.*
Does not notice bull fights and chicken mains.—*Providence (R. I.) Star.*
Much sought after.—*Baldwinsville (N. Y.) Gazette.*
Now more attractive than ever.—*Boston Herald.*
Most excellent periodical.—*Lenawee (Mich.) News.*
Its editor labors indefatigably.—*Elizabethtown (Tenn.) Mountaineer.*
Solid enjoyment in its columns; a valuable companion.—*Owen County (Ind.) Journal.*
Best sporting paper in this country.—*Oakland (Mich.) Advertiser.*
The only paper of its kind published in the United States which completely fills the bill.—*Corinth (Miss.) Herald.*
A fine institution, and we like to help let the world know it.—*Northfield [Minn.] Journal.*
More attractive than ever before.—*Buffalo Express.*
Literary excellence and high morality.—*Fernandina [Florida] Mirror.*
Has no equal in America.—*Tecswater [Canada] News.*
Should be in every family.—*Davenport [Iowa] Blue Ribbon News.*

CLEOPATRA'S NEEDLE.

Among the noteworthy undertakings of to-day is the expedition to Alexandria to take down the world-famous Cleopata's needle from its present position and to transport the same to New York City, where it is to be erected as a memorial to the young Republic of the glory of ancient Egypt. This is a work which must prove of the deepest interest to all students of mankind. The wonderful changes of time will be emphasized in a most stupendous manner when the hurrying living throngs of to-day gaze upon this silent yet eloquent monument of an extinct civilization.

Prompted by the success of England in setting up in London, the Alexandrian obelisk, a public-spirited citizen of New York has assumed the financial responsibilty of removing the Cleopatra's Needle to America. Concerning the present progress of the undertaking the *World* of a recent date says :—

The readers of the *World* will learn with pleasure, we are sure, that Lieutenant-Commander Gorringe, of the United States Navy, will sail from this city to-day in company with his assistant, Lieutenant Seaton Schroeder, for Liverpool on his way to Egypt, there to superintend the taking down, shipment and transportation to this country the world-famous Cleopatra's Needle, a monument conspicuous in the history of mankind for twenty centuries past, and now through the liberality of the Egyptian Government to become a permanent and most interesting feature of this metropolis. For some time past Lieutenant-Commander Gorringe had been superintending the construction, at the iron works of the sons of the late Mr. Roebling, at Tranton, of the machinery devised by himself to be used for the removal and shipment of this great monolith. This machinery will aggregate about eighty tons in weight. It consists of two towers each twenty-six feet in height, which are to be shipped in sections and put together after their arrival in Alexandria, of two steel castings each weighing over six tons, and of a cradle sixty feet in length. The towers correspond to the sides of a gun carriage and the castings to the trunnions of a gun. Like the machinery for handling the monster gun of the colossal Italian ironclad Duillo, this machinary for moving the Alexandrian obelisk will command the critical attention of machinists and engineers, and it is most satisfactory to know that the work of transferring to the New World the first great Egyptian monument which has ever crossed the Atlantic will be carried out entirely under American auspices, though it ought not to be forgotten that we are indebted for the first hint of the feasibility of such an acquisition to a distinguished English engineer, Mr. Dixon, of London, who laid the subject two years ago before the Editor of the *World*.

Lieutenant-Commander Gorringe, to whom the work has been confided, returned to this country recently from a cruise of eighteen months on the Mediterranean, during which, in command of the United States ship *Gettysburg*, he thoroughly surveyed the shores of the Levant and made himself entirely familiar with the harbor of Alexandria and with the conditions under which the monolith is to be handled. He will enjoy also the advantage of a full and friendly understanding with Mr. Dixon, who conveyed the sister obelisk from Alexandria to London, and who has in the handsomest manner put all his experience and all his information thus acquired at the service of Lieutenant-Commander Gorringe.

The method of embarking the obelisk which is to be adopted by Lieutenant-Commander Gorringe will interest and be appreciated by all seamen. A steam collier having a water-ballast compartment will be secured alongside of the pier and the necessary preparations made for heaving her down to careening lighters placed alongside on the side opposite the pier. The water-ballast compartment will be filled. A port having been opened to admit the obelisk into the fore hold it will be launched in. The listing of the steamer from taking its weight will be overcome by heaving down on the careening lighters, and the sinking due to both operations will be counteracted by pumping out the water-ballast compartment, thus removing a weight of water corresponding to that of the obelisk. Tidal and windrift differences of level will be overcome by means of a float secured at the shore end after the fashion of a ferry-ship. The progress of Lieutenant-Commander Gorringe in this enterprise will be watched with deep interest by all intelligent people in this country, and the American public will be kept fully and accurately informed of it from time to time in the columns of the *World*.

A TRIP TO NORTH PARK.

(THIRD PAPER.)

[FROM OUR STAFF CORRESPONDENT.]

THE Laramie Plains, over which the first few miles of our journey led us, comprise nearly 3,000,000 acres of comparatively level or rolling prairie land. The section is essentially a grazing country, although there are not wanting, along the streams, considerable tracts of agricultural land. The elevation is so great, however—over 7,000 feet—that stock raising will always be the most important industry here. Nothing, it would seem, can check the progress and increase of this source of wealth except a winter of exceptional severity. The Laramie Plains are well watered and the feed, which consists of native grasses cured standing on the ground, is most nutritious. Through cattle, that is, cattle which have been driven from a distant point during the summer, and which reach their range worn out and thin in flesh in the fall, come out in spring fat and round, in fact, fit for beef.

In 1860 General Reynolds wintered with a small force in the mountains on the northern edge of these plains, in what are now known as the Freeze Out Mountains, and turned out his horses to find their own living until spring; the animals being all broken down and unfit for use. When they were gathered in the spring the horses were found to be fat and in good order, only one of them having been lost. In his report General Reynolds says :—"This fact, that seventy exhausted animals, turned out to winter on the plains the 1st of November, came out in the spring in the best condition and with the loss of but one of their number, is the most forcible commentary I can make on the quality of the grass and the character of the winter." There are many thousand head of cattle already on these plains, and in the little valleys through which flow the numberless small streams which empty into the Big Laramie, the Medicine Bow River and the North Platte, several individuals have large herds of horses, both mustangs, half-breeds and American horses. Here, too, sheep raising has been undertaken on a larger scale and more successfully, I believe, than on the plains east of the mountains. The breeder purchases Mexican ewes, and by means of Merino rams soon grades his flock up to a higher standard. Some Cashmere goats are occasionally to be seen with the sheep and it is to be hoped that the experiments in this line may prove successful. The annual increase in a flock of sheep is usually eighty per cent., and as the expenses of the business are light, the profits to a man whose luck is good are heavy. There are instances on record where capital has been doubled in two years, but this requires unusually careful management. The sheep are herded during the day and are always folded at night. Sheep for mutton sell at Laramie for from $2.50 to $3 each, and wool brings from 18 to 20 cents per pound. The yield from the Mexican sheep is only about two pounds, but each cross with the Merino increases the weight of the fleece about a pound, and the quality of the wool is improved with each cross.

It is in cattle, however, that the largest sums of money have been made. The vast herds which are driven each year from Texas, fattened on the nutritious bunch grass which covers the prairies, have proved better investments to their owners than the richest mines. This industry, which has sprung up on the plains and in the mountains within the last ten years, is constantly increasing in importance, and bids fair before long to rival in extent and the amount of capital invested in it, the wheat growing operations in the trans-Missouri States and Territories. We may expect before long to hear the beef crop spoken of in the same breath with the corn and wheat crops.

Texas cattle have in the past been the stock in which most of the cattle men have dealt. Driven from Texas in the early spring, they reach the line of the Union Pacific Railroad in midsummer, and are then somewhat thin in flesh, but it takes them only a month or two to become fat enough to withstand the winter's cold, and by the middle of the succeeding summer they are fat enough to sell for beef. Men who intend to start a herd usually purchase a number of yearlings, two and three year old steers, and also some cows and heifers with which they turn out a number of well-bred bulls, so that the standard of the beef raised is being constantly improved. Steers are usually sold at four years old and bring $25 to $35. The prices paid for through cattle of course vary from time to time, but yearling steers or heifers can usually be bought for $8; two-year-old steers for $14; cows for about the same price, and three-year-olds for $18 to $20.

What are called native cattle, *i. e.*, cattle which have been driven from Utah, Montana, Oregon, or Washington, are now held in more esteem than Texans or their descendants, and I believe command a higher price in the Eastern and other markets. They are said to fatten more easily, to make better beef, and to be much more easily handled than their wilder brethren from the South. Still it must be remembered that the Texas cattle of to-day are by no means the same or similar to the beasts that were driven from that State ten or fifteen years ago. Cattle have been improved in Texas as elsewhere, as the statistics of the numerous importations of thoroughbred bulls in recent years would show, had we them at hand. So much is this the case that at present it is very unusual to see in the great annual drives a single old-fashioned Texas steer, all horns and legs: this form of animal has almost entirely disappeared.

The cattle having been purchased and turned out on a good range, the subsequent expense is merely nominal. One herder to every three hundred head is a fair estimate as to the number of hands to be employed, and these men can readily be hired at from $30 to $40 per month and board. Calculations made by reliable parties indicate that it costs about $4.50 to raise a steer to the age of three years and market him. If these figures are reliable the business is evidently a profitable one. It is said that in the past 40 per cent. on capital invested has been the average profit made by cattle men.

The last of May is the season for the "round up." By this time most of the calves have been born and are running, unbranded, of course, with their mothers. The stock men start out and gather the cattle from far and near, until a herd of 5,000 or 10,000 has been brought together. These are driven along, and as the ranch of each owner is passed the cattle are halted, the herd is looked over, and all the animals bearing the brand of this particular owner are "cut out" and held near the ranch for a few days. The remainder of the herd is then driven to the next ranch, where the same performance is gone through with, and so on until all the cattle have been sorted out. The calves, of course, remain with their mothers and are branded and ear-marked at once. A majority of each owner's cattle will be found on his own range, but some, mixing with the herds of different owners, wander 200 or 300 miles in the course of a season. It is astonishing to note how few cattle perish in winter and how small is the annual percentage of loss from all causes. Six per cent. is the highest allowance I have ever heard made and 2 per cent. the lowest.

It was estimated in 1878 that in Nebraska, Colorado Wyoming, Utah and Montana there were 1,525,000 sheep and 1,540,000 cattle, and any one who appreciates the enormous area of country covered by these States and Territories will see that the business to which we have referred is as yet in its infancy. There is room for millions of head, and the industry is constantly growing. Horses, too, as we have said, are being reared in large numbers, and the cross of the mustang with good American horses produces an animal unequalled for toughness and endurance, and yet with the size which the mustang lacks. Balch & Bacon, near Laramie, have a herd of over 1,000 head of horses, and many others have gone into the business, but on a smaller scale.

All this is digression, to be sure, but the subject is such an interesting one that I feel tempted to write even more fully about it than I have done. Perhaps, however, I have said enough to indicate the importance of the topic. I should add, perhaps, that the shipments of cattle—fat cattle, be it remembered—over the Union Pacific Railroad in 1877 were 95,000 head, one man alone, Mr. J. W. Iliff, since deceased, having shipped 15,000 of this number. I should say, too, that hay in this region is never fed to the range cattle. Most stock men cut a small quantity to feed to their bulls, which are kept up during the winter, and to their riding ponies, but the cattle shift for themselves. The snow rarely falls to any great depth and never lies long upon the ground. Even if it does not melt it is usually swept off by the winds, which are very severe during the winter. Sheep are usually fed hay.

My next letter will, I presume, be written in North Park, and I shall hope to be able to give you *novedades* of fine scenery among the snowy mountains, and perhaps of some interesting facts with regard to the fauna of the region.

YO.

Laramie, Wyoming.

—Remark of the oyster—"Here we R again."

The Rifle.

THE MANIPULATION OF CANNON.—Relative to the recent statement of our correspondent, "Ego," that the premature discharge of cannon is often caused by removing the thumb from the vent, a reader sends the following communication to the Troy *Whig*, from General Hagner, commander of the Watervliet Arsenal, relative to an accident almost identical with the one described by "Ego:"—

Editor Whig:—A news item published in your paper this morning stated that a man was injured by the premature discharge of a cannon he was loading to fire a salute on the Fourth of July, at Round Lake, and the reporter goes on to say, "the man who was covering the vent of the cannon with his thumb removed it, causing the premature discharge of the piece."

This opinion, so confidently expressed, giving no doubt great distress to the man who had "tended vent," that he could have caused, or prevented premature explosion by removing or retaining his finger on the vent—after the cartridge was introduced into the gun—is certainly erroneous, and I feel sure from my long experience in supervising the firing of cannon, that the poor fellow who is thus blamed may entirely acquit himself of being the cause of the disaster. The effect intended by closing the vent with the cushion of a thumb-stall while sponging the gun, is, that if any portion of the cartridge bag be left in the gun after the last fire, the sponge pushed down upon it would extinguish a live spark if the air was excluded from entering the vent. Hence the time when the closing of the vent can, even theoretically, do any good, is during the operation of sponging, for of course, when the sponge is out of the bore and the loose fitting cartridge is pushed in by the small rammer head, no exclusion of air can be effected by stopping the vent, and should the cartridge be ignited during the loading (by fire remaining in the bore) the effect of the vent being closed would be, that the thumb closing it would be blown off, as well as the arm of the man using the rammer. The moment the sponge is withdrawn, therefore, the thumb should be removed as it has then done all the good possible. I am myself convinced that the theory upon this subject is practically of no value; no sponge excludes the air so completely as to produce a vacuum even in the bore of a field-gun when the vent is completely closed, and in larger guns as bristle sponges and spring sponges are now used, of course no such effect can be produced; hence tending vent is unnecessary. The best precautions to urge upon all persons firing muzzle loading cannon are: First, use woolen cartridge bags, flannel, serge or merino; second, never use a soaking wet sponge, the water should all be pressed out leaving it damp only; third, be careful not to fire a blank cartridge with the bore elevated, let it rather be a little depressed so that no water may rest at the bottom of the bore; fourth, sponge carefully, pushing hard against the bottom of the bore and turning the sponge in the hand as it is withdrawn; this will gather together any fragments of the last cartridge bag and withdraw them from the bore; fifth, let number one, who loads, be careful to expose one hand only in front of the bore—no more is needed—and sixth, remember that the most probable cause of premature explosions in firing cannon is, that too wet a sponge used in a gun slightly elevated leaves water at the bottom of the bore, wetting the powder and the bag. When the gun is fired, the wet powder saturating parts of the bag forms a slow match, which, left in the gun by hurried sponging, spits out fire enough to ignite the next dry powder that touches it, and blowing out the rammer even before the cartridge reaches the [illegible].

P. V. HAGNER.
Bvt.-Brig. Gen'l, Colonel of Ordnance.

EVERLASTING SHELLS.

NEWARK, N. J., *Sept. 13th.*

Editor Forest and Stream:

In your issue of the 11th inst. I notice a communication from Texas signed "Bexar," in which the writer finds considerable fault with the "everlasting shell" used by him in the Ballard rifle. I should judge by the tone of the article that "Bexar" must be a habitual fault finder. He had no better luck with his shot gun than with the rifle, and it appears to me that the fault does not rest entirely upon the shell. I have a Ballard rifle and fifty everlasting shells, which I have used over a year. I have fired a great many shots in that time, and as yet I have not found one poor shell. On Tuesday last I began shooting about 8 P. M. and continued for about four hours, using but one shell. I have done the same thing a number of times before, and have never been troubled with expansion in the slightest degree. I have never been troubled with the extractor failing to eject the shell, and I have never seen any trouble of that kind where the owner of the rifle takes pride enough in the same to keep it clean. It is very easy to pull a boot out of a pool of clear water, but not so easy to get out of a mud-hole. My rule is—use plenty of lubricant, and blaze away. I have fired as high as seventy-five shots without wiping the rifle, and the result of the last shot was as good as the first. I know nothing about the climate of Texas, and as it would not look well to accuse "Bexar" of negligence in the care of his rifle and shells, I will lay the blame entirely upon the climate, and advise "Bexar" to seek a different climate, and his everlasting shells will not expand, but will remain, as they are rightly named,

EVERLASTING.

OIL CITY, *Pa., Sept. 13th.*

I see by your correspondent "Bexar" in your issue of the 11th that he is having considerable trouble with his everlasting shells for his Ballard rifle.

Last winter I purchased a 40-calibre mid-range Ballard. I had at first the same trouble with the shells that "Bexar" complains of. By advice of H. M. Farrow, Esq., I twisted each shell a number of times in a piece of emery cloth, since when I have had no trouble. I have used each shell I think at least forty times since I rubbed them down on the emery cloth, but since then I have had no trouble. I think it necessary, however, to keep the shells and rifle chamber very clean.

I imagine with my Ballard I can bore a deer from stem to stern, using 65-grains powder, at any fair distance. I mean to try it in November. We have plenty of game of all kinds this season.

"BELL MUZZLE."

CANADA.—The general competition of the Dominion Rifle Association opened at Ottawa on the 16th. The meeting is likely to be the most successful yet held on the Rideau River. There will be sixteen targets in operation, nine of Brunel's system, three of Cassel's, two of Baeen's and one Beers', also one target for the 1,000 yards range. At the conclusion of the competition the prizes are to be presented to the winners by Her Royal Highness, Princes Louise. The ceremony will likely take place in the Senate Chamber. Nova Scotia sends a strong team of 15, and others fine sets of men. Over $3,500 are offered, in addition to cups and rifles. Interest is also attached to the match because the four targets, all patents, are to be tested for government purposes during the match. No American will participate, although there is a competition open to all comers, for a purse of $400.

MASSACHUSETTS—*Boston, Sept. 12th—Mammoth Rifle Gallery.*—The regular monthly prize shoot is progressing finely. Mr. S. B. Braun, of New York City visited the gallery and made a fine score of 38, and now heads the list of competitors. The following is the standing of the several competitors to date: 150 feet; rounds 8; possible 40:—

S. B. Braun	5	5	5	5	4	4	5	5—38
U. A. Pollard	5	4	4	4	5	5	5	5—37
E. Whittier	5	5	4	4	5	4	5	5—37
C. Eastwood	5	5	5	5	4	4	5	4—37
W. H. Harrison	4	4	4	4	5	5	5	5—36
John M. Edson	4	5	4	4	4	5	5	5—36
Henry Lowell	5	5	4	4	4	5	4	5—36
J. M. Goldsmith	4	4	4	5	5	5	5	4—36
George Estes	5	5	5	5	4	4	4	4—36
M. O. Johnson	4	4	4	4	4	5	5	5—35
N. Taylor	4	5	4	4	4	4	5	5—35
H. K. Leyman	5	4	4	4	5	4	4	5—35
Geo. M. Smith	4	5	4	4	4	5	4	5—35

Boston, Sept.—There was a good attendance of members of the Massachusetts Rifle Association of to-day's meet at the range at Walnut Hill. The competition in two matches were quite spirited. The weather conditions were goods, the light being excellent, and the wind, which ranged from 7 to 8 o'clock, was very steady. Appended are the best scores made in the amateur series:—

D. Whittier	4	5	4	4	5	5	4	5—44
C. Doyle	4	5	4	5	4	4	5	3—43
R. A. Blood	4	4	4	3	5	4	5	4—41
A. B. Archer	4	4	4	5	4	4	3	4—40

In the "Silver Ware" match, the following scores are the best:—

W. Charles	4	5	5	4	4	4	5	5—38
J. Nichols	5	5	4	4	4	4	4	4—31
H. L. Lee	4	4	4	5	4	4	5	5—30
E. Whittier	4	5	4	5	4	4	4	4—30
J. Borden	4	5	4	5	4	4	4	4—30

—The Raymond Sportsmen's club held their regular competition in glass ball and rifle shooting Sept. 12th, at Bellevue range, Medford. There was, as usual, a large number of the sporting fraternity present. The weather conditions were favorable, and the competition in the handicap rifle match was well contested, Mr. J. S. Bennett coming to the front with a good 46 out of a possible 50. The following are the scores in the same, distance 200 yards, rounds ten:—

J. S. Bennett	4	5	4	5	4	5	4	5	5	5—46
J. B. Teele	5	4	5	5	3	5	5	5	4	4—45
D. Kirkwood	5	5	4	5	4	4	5	4	4	4—44
G. B. Blanchard	4	4	5	4	4	4	5	4	5	4—43
G. E. Everett	5	4	4	4	4	4	5	5	4	4—43
J. Harten	5	5	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4—40
J. C. Smith	4	4	4	3	4	4	3	4	4	5—39
C. P. Gleason	3	3	3	4	4	4	4	5	4	4—38

Mr. G. B. Blanchard succeeded in scoring 29 out of a posssible 30 in the handicap glass ball match, the result of which is as follows:—

	Single Trap.	*Double Trap.*	*Rotary Trap.*	*Total.*
G. B. Blanchard	10	9	10	29
J. C. Smith	10	8	7	25
D. Kirkwood	9	8	8	25
R. J. Fish	10	5	9	24
J. B. Teele	8	5	8	21
G. H. Fox	7	7	3	17

Hopkinton, Sept. 10th.—The Rifle Club held a shoot at their range at Claflin's Grove last Saturday. The weather conditions were not very favorable, but some respectable scores were made. The "blackbird" and the "mag" were frequently shown. The conditions were 500 yards, ten rounds, with a possible 50. The following were the best scores:—

P. W. Smith	5	4	5	5	4	5	5	5	4	5—47
D. C. White	5	5	5	4	3	4	4	3	5	4—42
E. Rose	4	3	4	4	5	5	4	4	5	3—42
H. Rose	5	4	5	5	4	4	5	4	4	4—40
Charles Frost	4	5	4	3	5	4	3	0	3	5—36
G. P. Wood	4	2	3	0	4	4	5	3	3	2—30

Medford, Bellevue Range, Sept. 3d.—The following scores were made to-day in Sharps Rifle match:—

H. S. Harris	4	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	5—47
E. Whittier	5	5	4	5	4	5	4	5	4	5—46
Re-entry	4	4	4	4	4	4	5	5	4	4—42
W. Charles	5	5	4	4	5	5	5	5	4	4—46
H. Leyman	4	5	5	5	5	4	4	5	5	5—45
H. Kimball	4	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	4	4—46
J. B. Osborn	4	5	4	5	5	5	4	4	4	5—45
Re-entry	3	4	4	4	5	5	4	4	5	4—43
F. Hollis	4	5	4	4	5	5	4	4	5	5—45
Re-entry	5	4	5	4	4	5	5	4	3	5—42
C. B. Harrison	4	4	4	5	5	4	4	5	4	5—44
A. J. Greene	4	5	3	5	5	5	4	4	5	4—44
Re-entry	3	3	4	4	4	4	4	4	5	4—40
C. Russell	4	5	4	4	5	4	5	5	4	4—44
H. Symington	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	5	5	5—43
J. Russell	4	5	5	4	4	4	4	5	5	4—43
Re-entry	4	5	4	4	5	5	4	4	5	4—42

Milford, Sept. 13th.—At the third practice shoot of the team from Co. M, 6th Reg. M. V. M. held to-day, on the Co's range, the following were scores made. Distance, 200 yards; military Springfield rifle, state model, off-hand:—

Sergent Jacobs	3	4	4	3	4—18
Private Carpenter, second	4	3	2	5	4—18
" " first	4	3	2	4	4—17
" Gould	4	3	2	4	4—17
" Whitney	3	0	4	4	4—15
Total					85

Previous scores were, September 6th., 73; September 10th, 83.

This company have been enlisted only a few months, and the men composing the teams are entirely unused to range shooting; and above three scores are the only times they have ever used the rifles. Knowing this facts, the scores speak well for the future.

The "Fox" gun offered by the band at their fair, held during the past week, to the person receiving the highest number of votes, was secured by John Martin, he having the fortunate highest number.

SUMNER.

Clinton, Sept. 10th.—At the rifle shooting-match this noon James Burt did some fine work with his Creedmoor rifle, making 48 out of 50. John Greenwood made 49 out of 50.

CONNECTICUT—*Collinsville, Sept. 10th.*—Canton Rod and Gun Club, Riverside Range. Practice meeting at 200 yards; off hand; 3 pounds pull; 10 shots:—

	Mass.	*C.*		*Mass.*	*C.*
Lewis	97	43	Pfister	81	39
Hull	93	40	Andrews	79	38
Moore	89	41			

—The Bridgeport Rifle Association held their regular semi-monthly meeting at Sea Side Range, Friday, Sept. 12th. The afternoon was fine, the wind light and variable, ranging from about 11 o'clock to 1. There were five competitors with the following results:—

Sharps Rifle Match; 10 shots; carton target; handicap; 500 yards; 7 entries:—

F. W. Peck, mid-range, 1st prize	4	6	4	6	6	5	6	4	6	5—53
S. H. Hubbard, mid-range, 2d prize	5	5	6	5	4	4	4	4	5	6—48
D. N. Conger, mid-range, 3d prize	0	6	3	4	5	6	4	5	5	4—48

(The first and third score in this match was made with a Sharps mid-range rifle, 40-calibre, chambered for 50 grains powder.)

Sharps Rifle Match; 10 shots; 200 yards; 10 entries:—

G. W. Kerr, 1st prize	5	4	5	4	5	4	5	4	4	4—44
Harry Nichols, 2d prize	4	4	4	4	5	4	4	5	5	4—43
S. H. Hubbard, 3d prize	3	5	4	4	5	5	5	4	4	4—42

Silverware Match; 7 shots; 200 yards; 18 entries:—

Harry Nichols, 1st prize	5	5	5	4	4	4	5	5—32
J. McCourt, 2d prize	4	4	5	4	4	4	4	5—30
S. H. Hubbard	5	4	5	4	4	4	4	4—30

Nichols Gold Badge Match; 7 shots; 200 yards; 7 entries:—

Harry Nichols	5	3	4	5	4	5	5—31

Ladies' Match; 5 shots; 200 yards; 8 entries:—

Mrs. John Statcher, 1st prize	4	4	3	4—18
Mrs. S. F. Nichols, 2d prize	4	3	4	3—16
Mrs. F. W. Peck, 3d prize	4	4	3	2—16
Mrs. Geo. F. Hull	4	3	3	4—14

MANHATTAN RIFLE CLUB.—Fourth shoot for the rifle presented by Messrs. Shoverling, Daly & Gales, Friday, Sept. 12th, at Schuetzen Park, Union Hill:—

C. G. Zettler	15	14	23	20	17	25	25	19	21	24—205
John Raschen	18	19	20	23	17	22	20	21	23	24—207
Wm. Hayes	14	21	22	19	21	18	24	20	22	21—202
Wm. Klein	21	13	21	17	21	24	23	20	23	24—210
D. Miller	23	19	21	23	19	19	19	21	25	25—214
L. Vogel	23	10	17	17	15	16	23	10	19	21—180

NEW JERSEY—*Brinton, Sept. 6th.*—Winchester Repeating Match; fifth competition; 21 entries:—

Name.	*Rifle.*	*Score.*									*Allowance.*	*Total.*
D. F. Davids	Military	4	5	5	4	5	4	4	4	4—44	3	47
H. W. Gourley	Military	4	4	4	4	5	4	5	5	4—43	3	46
E. M. Squier	Military	4	4	5	4	4	5	4	4	4—43	3	46
J. W. Todd	Sporting	4	4	4	4	5	5	4	5	5	4—...	– 45
T. Fitz	Sporting	5	4	4	5	4	5	5	4	4	5—...	– 45
F. H. Holton	Sporting	5	4	5	4	5	4	4	5	5	4—...	– 45
Col. D. Lodor	Military	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4—40	43
M. Sharp	Military	4	5	4	4	4	4	4	4	3	4—40	43
J. R. Byrd	Military	3	4	4	5	4	3	4	4	4	2—37	3 40

Brinton, Sept. 13th—3 P.M.—Sharps match; 200 yards; military rifle; 23 entries; the following being the best scores:—

D. T. Davids	4	5	4	4	4	4	5	4	4	5—43
W. A. Robinson	4	5	4	5	4	4	4	4	4	4—42
H. W. Gourley	4	4	4	4	5	5	3	4	3	4—40
H. J. McCabe	4	4	4	4	5	3	4	4	4	3—39
F. Brown	2	5	4	4	3	4	3	5	4	4—39
Col. G. E. R. Howard	4	4	5	3	4	3	4	4	4	4—38
J. R. Byrd	5	3	4	4	4	4	3	3	4	4—38

Same Date, 4 P. M.—Association match; 200 yards; any rifle; 23 entries; the following being the best scores:—

E. M. Squires	4	5	5	5	5	4	4	5	5	5—47
T. Fitz	4	5	4	5	5	4	5	5	5	4 46
F. Brown	4	5	5	4	5	4	4	4	4	5—44
D. S. Banks	5	4	4	4	4	4	5	4	4	4—42
J. W. Todd	4	4	4	4	5	4	4	4	4	4—41
C. R. Bonnett	3	4	4	5	4	4	5	3	4	3—39

Sept. 9th.—Ballard match, sixth competition; 200 yards; the following being the best scores:—

E. E. Lewis	5	4	5	4	5	4	5	4	5	4—45
L. H. Greve	5	5	4	4	5	4	4	4	4	5—44
Col. Howard	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	4	5—43
D. S. Banks	5	4	0	4	4	4	4	5	4	4—43
Col. D. Lodor	4	4	5	4	4	4	4	4	5	4—41
P. Bonnett	4	5	4	4	4	4	4	3	4	5—41

P. BONNETT, Secretary.

West End, Sept. 15th.—Remarkable scores were made in the match for the Sharps mid-range rifle shot to-day at the range of the Columbia Rifle Association. In the last competition A. G. Holcombe of Brooklyn made the best score on record—199 out of a possible 200. The conditions of the match are 500 yards, 10 shots, any rifle, any position; military rifles allowed five points over sporting rifles. The winners of two former competitions were Dr. Dudley and Mr. Rathbone. Eighteen entered for to-day's match. The contest lay between Mr. Rathbone and the last winner, A. G. Holcombe. In the first round Rathbone and Holcombe each scored ten straight bulls-eyes; Falco, 47; Green, 43, and Turner, 37. The match then narrowed down to Rathbone and Holcombe. Rathbone again made ten consecutive bull's-eyes. Holcombe kept his string good until his tenth shot, when he made a centre. The competition and prize were given to Mr. Rathbone. The best scores were as follows:

Rathbone	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5—50
	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5—50
Holcombe	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5—50
	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	4—49
C. Falco	5	5	5	5	4	5	4	5	5	4—47

The beginners' match—100 yards, ten shots, any rifle—was then shot, and resulted as follows: C. J. Falco, 43; Col. B. F. Hart, 42; F. Dudley, 41; W. O. Weatherbee, 40; J. K. Gorkman, 40; S. Parrish, 39.

LOUISIANA—*New Orleans, Sept. 7th.*—To-day was an important one at Frogmoor, and the riflemen were out in force. The weather was well suited for the sport. The sky was overcast with clouds but the atmosphere was clear and the wind very gentle and regular. Under the conditions the Washington Artillery team put up the best score yet made in the inter-State contest, while the Continentals secured points to an extent which in any of the previous matches would have given them the victory.

In the Louisiana Field Team, excellent shooting was made at the 200 yards target, the lowest score being 23 points.

The result of this match ties the Washington Artillery team with that of the Louisiana Field Artillery, both having won thrice.

SUMMARY—Inter-State, or Mobile trophy; sixth compe-

tition under the new rules, which require five innings to entitle to possession; distances 200 and 500 yards; teams of eight, with seven shots at each range and no sighting shots; military rules, military rifles and military uniforms. The prize was won the first, second and third times by the Louisiana Field Artillery team, the scores being 365, 396 and 345; and the fourth and fifth times by the Washington Artillery team; scores 345 and 363:—

WASHINGTON ARTILLERY.

	200 Yards.	500 Yards.	Total
Wm. Arms	30	27	57
H. Dupre	25	30	55
Dudley Selph	26	27	53
H. Bradford	25	26	51
J. Affler	23	26	49
H. Spori	23	25	48
G. Charlton	23	22	45
R. Villaruida	26	19	45
Total			403

CONTINENTAL GUARDS.

J. K. Renaud	29	30	59
H. Fontaine	27	30	57
J. Doolittle	29	27	56
Wm. Pierce	28	27	55
J. H. Watson	27	25	52
W. J. Maltby	26	18	44
F. Perilloux	18	21	39
H. H. True	28	5	33
Total			385

LOUISIANA FIELD ARTILLERY.

E. Gschwind	27	32	59
F. Bercegeay	28	29	57
H. B. Thompson	27	27	54
F. Sallean	—	25	48
J. Glynn	25	22	47
P. C. Durel	26	17	43
W. Weiss	26	16	42
W. Meyronne	25	14	39
Total			389

The second contest of the day was for the definite possession of the new Lilienthal cup, the present of Mr. Edward Lilienthal, the eminent jeweler, which was first put up for competition May 11th, last. It was at one time generally conceded that Major Arms would secure the prize, but Mr. Bercegeay stepped in and the supposed final contest between these two, Sunday, July 27th, was looked forward to with great interest.

At this nick of time Mr. Renaud piled up the best score made during the contest. This was somewhat a surprise.

On the eighth turn, Mr. Selph redeemed his pristine reputation and put his name on record. The ninth contest was decided in Mr. Renaud's favor again, and to-day, on the tenth trial, Mr. Renaud obtained actual possession of the cup, having won the same three times.

SUMMARY.—New Lilienthal cup, tenth competition between individuals under military rules, distances 200 and 500 yards; five shots at each distance and two sighting shots; three winnings to entitle to possession of the prize. The first contest was won by Bercegeay, score 41; the second by Weiss, score 39; the third by Arms, score41; the fourth by Gowland, score 40; the fifth by Arms, score 41; the sixth by Bercegeay, score 43; the seventh by Renaud, score 44; eighth by Selph, score 41, and the ninth by Renaud, score 43:—

J. K. Renaud	20	21	41
F. Bercegeay	20	20	40
H. Spori	17	20	37
J. Glynn, Jr.	18	16	34
G. W. Charlton	16	17	33
W. Weiss	17	13	30

—Mr. C. P. Stokes, President of the Old Dominion Rifle Club, of Richmond, Va., was elected last week an honorary member of the Zettler Rifle Club of New York.

Game Bag and Gun.

GAME IN SEASON FOR SEPTEMBER.

Moose, *Alce Americana.*
Caribou, *Rangifer caribou.*
Elk or wapiti, *Cervus canadensis.*
Red or Va. deer, *C. virginianus.*
Squirrels, red, black and gray.
Hares, brown and gray.
Reed or rice bird, *Dolichonyx oryzivorous.*
Wild turkey, *Meleagris gallopavo.*
Pinnated grouse or prairie chickens, *Cupidonia cupido.*
Ruffed grouse or pheasant, *Bonasa umbellus.*
Quail or partridge, *Ortyx virginianus.*
Black-bellied plover, ox-eye, *Squatarola helvetica.*
Ring plover, *Ægialitis semipalmatus.*
Stilt, or long-shanks, *Himantopus nigricollis.*
Woodcock, *Philohela minor.*
Red-breasted snipe, or dwitcher, *Macrorhamphus griseus.*
Red-backed sandpiper, or oxbird, *Tringa Americana.*
Great marbled godwit, or marlin, *Limosa fedoa.*
Willet, *Totanus semipalmatus.*
Tattler, *Totanus melanoleucus.*
Yellow-shanks, *Totanus flavipes.*

"Bay birds" generally, including various species of plover, sand piper, snipe, curlew, oyster-catcher, surf bird, phalaropes, avocets, etc., coming under the group *Limicolæ* or Shore Birds.

☞This table does not apply to all the States. It is meant to represent the game which is generally in season at this time. State regulations may prohibit the killing of some species of game here mentioned.

☞The seasons for shooting pinnated grouse or prairie chickens and other birds are as follows in the States named herewith:—

States	Pinnated Grouse.	Ruffed Grouse	Quail.	Woodcock.
Ill.	Aug 15 to Dec 1	Oct 1 to Jan 1	Oct 1 to Jan 1	July 4 to Jan 1
Ind.	Oct 1 to Feb 1	Nov. 1 to Jan 1	Nov 1 to Jan 1	July 1 to Jan 1
Iowa.	Sep 1 to Dec 1	Oct 1 to Jan 1	Oct 8 to Jan 1	July 10 to Jan 1
Minn.	Aug 14 to Oct 1	Sept 1 to Dec 1	Sep 1 to Dec 1	July 3 to Nov 1
Wis.	Aug 25 to Jan 1	Aug 25 to Jan 1	Aug 25 to Jan 1	Aug 25 to Jan 1
Neb.	Aug 15 to Feb 1	"	Oct 1 to Dec 1	No Restrictions
Kan.	Aug 1 to Feb 1	"	Oct 1 to Jan 1	Forbidden

THE "CITY OF WORCESTER."—The sportsmen's car, "City of Worcester" left Worcester, Mass., Sept. 9, with Mr. Jerome Marble and party, who go to Iowa, to the new town of Hallock, Minn., and other game regions.

A STRAYED DUCK.—Mr. Everett Smith of Portland, Me., sends this from among the "Bath Locals" of the Portland *Argus*, September 11th: "James T. Williams, while gunning in the bay yesterday, shot a duck, about one wing of which was tied a card on which was written 'Lewis Carlton, Harrison, N. J.'" The above slip will meet the eye of so many sportsmen, that the history of that duck and card of "Lewis Carlton, Harrison, N. J." may perhaps be reported to our columns.

—For Diving Decoys see "Miscellaneous Ads."—[*Adv.*]

THE CHARMS OF GUNNING.

Why do some people despise hunting? Not many months since I was on my way to the hunting-grounds, when a seedy specimen of the genus loafer accosted me with: "Huntin' agin, Jedge?" Not far on, another: "Goin' gunnin' agin?"

I had met the two worthies a few days before on my way to the shooting-ground. These two represent a class who, because their manner of amusement or recreation lies in another field, seem to have a holy horror and a hearty contempt for the sport of shooting as well as those who follow it. These same men will hang around a saloon all day and nearly all night and thumb, for "ten cents ante," a pack of greasy cards, or tramp three miles in the burning sun to see some old crow-bait limp around a race-course. Nay, I have seen this class of brainless idlers fairly wild over the ordinary pacing of some animated carrion as it lumbered round the race-track. The trouble with this class and a still better in society is that they can see no amusement, no use nor benefit in any occupation wherein the "almighty dollar" is not directly or indirectly the object to be attained. The banker, the merchant and professional man who despises the gentleman sportsman may always be found wearing out the delicate machinery God has given him to draw his frail body through the brief channel of this life, by clogging it hour by hour with the cares and troubles of money-making. A journal like the FOREST AND STREAM, fit to grace the library of the most prudish and fastidious—a book of science, a revelation of nature, and a vast flood of information for the scholar or sportsman—never cheers or illumines their abode. The musty ledger, the dusty journal, over which the grey cobweb festoons a winding-sheet for the future consumptive; the digest of debits and credits, assimilated mentally only to bring on chronic indigestion, are all of the health, the beauty and glimpse of nature ever known in these gloomy sepulchres for the living.

Take a gun and saunter forth in the woods. Leave the very thought of business behind. You will see more in one hour to mystify and astonish you than you ever dreamed of before. The woods are a vast animated world, from the strange insect with stranger habits among the fallen leaves to the great eagle overhead, the spread of whose pinions as he screams from his eyrie casts the cloud-shadow across your path. Here the animal and vegetable kingdom spread before you a banquet that never cloys nor enfeebles.

The massive rocks whose giant form and wondrous shape are full of life and food for the deepest philosophers, will reveal a past not found save in the sublime mysteries of nature.

Take a rod and line and repair to some quiet lake. Camp out if you can. The plain fare for the stomach, the lovely scenery for the eye, the pure ether for the lungs, will give you rest by night and a light heart by day. When you return from your vacation you find you have entered an unknown world. Take some good sporting journal and keep alive your love for nature's thousand forms of interest and beauty until the next vacation comes. Then you will feel a tenfold zest, a longing desire to return to your loved haunts and renew your courtship with this charming maiden—Nature. Around her shrine, whether in the summer or golden autumn, with the delicate rod in the fragrant solitudes of the northern pinery or in the vast sea of rice or celery at the coast or inland lake, you will find the genial, jovial gentleman—the true, big-hearted, hospitable sportsman—the peer of any noble on earth and a fit companion for the gods. The latch-string hangs always loose, and the right-hand of nature's own freemasonry is ever extended to welcome you. In return for the few dollars you have thus invested, even should you bag but little game, you put on a new garment of hope and health, and bathe in that perennial spring whose fabled waters can alone restore your youth.

Despise not these pastimes. They draw you in to "God's first temples" and in close communion with Himself. They lead your thoughts from vice to virtue. They teach you that there are joys that do not bring remorse or foul disease.

For all that you invest you receive a hundredfold in return, and as each fleeting hour goes past, the scenes and friends of other days grow warmer and brighter in your thoughts and twine more closely round your hearts.

By field or flood,
Wherein I chance to roam,
The tent 's my palace
And my friend 's my home.

R. W. H.

SHOT IN GAME.—The London *Lancet* has this seasonable word of caution concerning the presence of small shot in game:

This being the season when game killed by shooting, and probably containing the pellets, is eaten, it may be worth while to caution those who consume the flesh of birds with avidity, that the proportion of instances in which shot is found is probably small in comparison with the number of cases in which the pellets are unwittingly swallowed. It is a matter of speculation how much mischief a shot may do when passed into the intestines, but the fact that anomalous diseases have been set up by the presence of very small bodies which have become entangled in folds of the mucous membrane renders it desirable to put the public on their guard. Occasionally the most disastrous results have followed such small causes. We have in recollection the case of a physician who died, after prolonged and unexplained sufferings, from the impaction of a very small nail which had found its way into a pudding and was inadvertently swallowed. A little care will avoid this contingency, but, remembering that the bird had been shot, some pains ought certainly to be taken to avoid swallowing the missile.

GLASS BALL VS. BIRDS.—*Lewiston, Sept. 6th.*—Your editorial on "Glass Balls and Game Protection" gives promise of early fruit; much earlier than you anticipated. The subject will be mooted at Lewiston the latter part of this month, at the State shoot which occurs the 24th, 25th and 26th, and as far as I can learn meets with general approval. Wing shots are springing up on every hand, and clubs being organized, and to provide the necessary birds for this year's tournament it has been found necessary to send to Massachusetts and Chicago for prices, and to know if they can be supplied, as it has proved utterly impossible to gather twelve or fifteen hundred wild or tame birds in this State. The Androscoggin Sporting Club had contracts with several parties for wild pigeons, one party feeling confident he could readily furnish two thousand this fall, but when he was requested to forward birds not a bird could he send. This is also the predicament of several others who have been baiting birds. Our cities have been ransacked for tame birds; only four or five hundred can be promised. Does not this state of things point a moral for our sportsmen to consider? And is it too much to say that without a strict observance, and enforcement of our game laws, there will be no birds to shoot, and we will have to send further than Chicago for our shooting?

The expense each year is increasing as the supply diminishes, and this year the expense to the above-named club will exceed the receipts; even if they pay the same entrance fee as members of other clubs. Your idea of substituting balls and applying the difference in the cost into paying for the prosecution of game law violators, and importation and propagation of additional species coincides with my ideas exactly.

Our practice is wholly, or nearly so, at glass balls, and more skill is required, and a man is a more expert shot who can break eighteen glass balls from a Card rotary trap, and fifteen out of twenty from double traps, than the most successful pigeon shot in the country. I think pigeon shooting depends a great deal upon luck, and in this State upon having a heavy gun, as all are placed 21 yards from the traps, and a 6 lb gun must compete with one of 14 lbs. or retire. Within a few weeks I saw a beautiful double shot at Bratramian sandpipers, a right and left shot that the slow locomotions of a successful pigeon shot would never have attempted, but which the quick double ball shooting makes possible and probable.

I hope your correspondent "Maine" will attend the State tournament, as we need just such sportsmen to assist in inaugurating, and sending off with a boom the Maine Sportsmen's Association. FRANK HENSHAW.

MR. SCHAEFFER'S SCORE.—*Boston, Sept. 8th.*—*Editor Forest and Stream:*—On looking over your valuable paper of last week I saw an article headed "Schaeffer's score," and upon reading it, saw that it cast a great deal of discredit upon a very estimable young man and a first class shot. I know Mr. Schaeffer and his sons very well, and have heard from good authority that the younger son (the one the article was about) is but seventeen years old. The authority I give is from his father, and I think, Mr. Editor, that a father knows a son's age better than the one that signs himself "Pull." Let me add that the gun Schaeffer used in his last match was a gun made by himself, alone which is more than "Pull" or any of his followers can say. I say, by way of conclusion, that all had the same chance as Schaeffer, and did not or could not beat his score, viz, 89 out of 90. PUSH.

NOTES FROM VIRGINIA.—Anticipations of sport for the coming shooting season are more than usually bright. Birds and hares are more abundant than I have ever seen them, owing no doubt to the dry spring. The gunmakers' stores in this part of the world are, this fall, presenting a very different appearance from that of the same establishments, say five years ago; well finished choke bores now occupy the stands that in those days bristled with firearms of wonderful and fearful make. It is true that there can still be found back rooms devoted to these relics of bygone ages. The countryman of plainer mould still clings fondly to the five feet of barrel, along which he and his father before him have squinted since the days of flint locks. The army muskets brought out of the civil war have passed into the hands of the negroes and the woods continuously echo to their deafening explosions regardless of times and seasons. Tempting displays of leggins, thorn-proof shooting coats, and miscellaneous nick-nacks are to be seen, destined to carry dismay and astonishment into many a retired unsophisticated district where birds are more plentiful than tailors. A sporting club has been founded in this county, and glass ball shooting has, during the summer months, been the order of the day. In a few weeks time its members will doubtless betake themselves to more serious work. The streams on the eastern slopes of the Blue Ridge want restocking with trout badly. The supply is now very scanty owing to the action of the late winter's frosts added to previous unprecedented freshets. There is some talk of doing this, I am happy to say. RINGWOOD.

Bedford County, Va., Sept. 9th.

DR. CARVER ON MR. W. W. GREENER'S HAMMERLESS GUNS.—*Sir:*—On my arrival in England last winter, I noticed a discussion in your valuable paper relative to the merits of hammerless guns; and it occurred to me that they were just the kind of gun for my exhibition shooting, where rapid firing and easy loading are most essential. The only doubt I had respecting them was their durability, the work I have being very severe on the gun.

After much consideration, I selected the treble wedge-fast hammerless gun made by W. W. Greener, as the most likely to meet my requirements. Those who have

witnessed my exhibitions at the Crystal Palace will agree with me that the hammerless gun was put to a very severe test, my rapid firing so heating the barrels as to necessitate the constant application of cold water to render the handling of the gun agreeable. I have shot this gun one hundred and thirty consecutive days, generally in two, and often in three exhibitions per day, often in hail and rain storms, and during this period it has never been taken to pieces, the locks or action cleaned or oiled, or the stock taken off, and yet the gun works evenly and smoothly, and is quite as pleasant and efficient to use as when first turned out. This gun has gone through more rough work and has withstood more hard usage than is likely to occur to any gun during five years' game shooting I am acquainted with either in England or America. Rifle shooting is my great "forte;" but the way this gun breaks glass balls at long distances—60 or 80 yards—has called forth much applause.

I feel much pleasure in recommending this gun to the notice of my brother sportsmen in the United States as being the most reliable, the easiest to manipulate, the safest to use, and the best adapted for hard work. W. S. CARVER.—*London Field, Aug. 30th.* [*Adv.*]

BOGARDUS IN THE WEST.—The St. Paul *Daily Globe* in concluding an extended report of the State Fair of Minnesota, which closed on the 6th, says in its issue of that date speaking of the efforts of Capt. Bogardus and his son Eugene:

At the close of the racing Capt. A. H, Bogardus and his son Eugene entertained the crowd with a most interesting and rare exhibition of their skill in shooting glass balls and other smaller objects.

Captain Bogardus' fancy shooting is so well known that it is needless to speak of it specifically. This is the second season he has appeared before a St. Paul audience, and also the second time he has given an exhibition of his shooting abilities at the present fair. His performance, as did his previous efforts, elicited frequent and unbounded applause. One of his remarkable feats yesterday was the breaking of 34 glass balls out of 36 in the space of two minutes and fifty-five seconds. The time he allows himself for the breaking of fifty balls is 4 minutes, but yesterday he seemed determined to surpass himself, and succeeded most admirably. This feat, it must be borne in mind, is done with one gun which he himself loads. In short, the skill and unerring aim of the man is astonishing, and justifies the challenge which he has already made, of meeting and vanquishing any man in the world, in his peculiar specialty.

After the Captain had finished, Eugene, his 14 year old son, took the stand, and, for nearly half an hour, held the audience in breathless attention. Eugene is a youthful prodigy. For one so young his feats have never been equalled. With his little rifle, resembling more a toy firearm than a death-dealing implement, he astonished the lookers on by breaking forty-seven out of fifty glass balls thrown into the air, besides accomplishing many other odd and difficult feats. When Dr. Carver gave his exhibitions at the fair grounds last season, people looked upon them as remarkable and wonderful. But now comes a mere youth, who, almost with a toy rifle, does equally (if not more) difficult feats. Carver used a large rifle, of which Eugene's is but a miniature copy. Eugene's shooting record yesterday is ahead of anything Dr. Carver has done. Despite a strong wind, he not only showed himself able to break glass balls but to hit half dollars, quarters, marbles, nickels, and even three cent pieces. His quiet, impassive, retiring demeanor is also a matter of wonderment. Apparently unconscious of performing any extraordinary feat, he continues to load and fire his little piece, in no way elated at his success. Eugene is certainly a prodigy, and will no doubt astonish the world with still more remarkable performances in his line.

MAINE—*Lewiston, Sept. 6th.*—The Androscoggin Sporting Club are endeavoring to procure birds enough to permit of extending a general invitation to the sportsmen of Massachusetts. Friday, the 26th, will probably be devoted to sweepstakes shooting if the necessary birds can be procured. LEWISTON.

MASSACHUSETTS—*Plymouth Co., Sept. 14th.*—The past week has been a poor one for coot shooting, but the bay birds have been coming along lively, being most y black breasts and winters—the latter were in fine condition. A few woodcock have been killed, but they are hard to find. S. K., jr.

NEW JERSEY RAIL SHOOTING.—*Hackensack, N. J. Sept. 9th.*—I enclose the record of rail shooting as follows:—Sept. 1st.—Doctor Atens, 33 birds; John Ryan, 41. Sept. 2d.—S. F. Knapp, 45; C. R. Terwilliger, 56. Sept. 3d.—Fred. Ahrens, 23; John Wright, 26; C. G. Sisson, 2; S. S. Rowland, 26. Sept. 4th.—S. F. Knapp, 33; and Brother, 22.

I would also state that the bass and perch fishing in the Hackensack River, is better than for many years.

JOHN RYAN.

Forked River, Sept. 13th.—Some snipe have been flying, and your correspondent in company with Messrs. J. L. Kirkland, John Logan and T. Cuthbert shot some fifty birds one day last week. The house will be kept open for sportsmen during the fall and early winter, and we look for good duck shooting as there is plenty of feed in the bay. A.

PENNSYLVANIA—*Pittsburg, Sept. 8th.*—The prospects for quail hereabouts are good owing to the unusually favorable summer. A great many people raise the alarm at about this time of the year that there are none. Perhaps it is only because they are more scattered and folks don't look for then as earnestly as later, when they are on serious thoughts intent. From what I saw at Messrs. J. Palmer O'Neal & Co's., sportsmen are preparing for a vigorous campaign against birds and beasts. I was told that they sell a great many "mussel loaders" yet. It seems strange that people who can put forty or fifty dollars into a gun should put it into M. L., yet that this is often done is shown by the fact that this firm has closed out and just received another lot of fifty fine muzzle loading guns which though retailed at forty dollars or thereabouts, cost over a hundred to make. Am told they are great bargains. Bogardus and his son are coming in a week or so to shoot at the exposition, and will attract considerable notice from the shooters of this vicinity. A.

DELAWARE—*Port Penn., Delaware River, Aug. 13th.*—Rail bird shooting good, and will continue good all September. Reed birds yet plenty, but not as plenty as about the 1st to 5th (annually). English snipe coming in, and will soon be plenty. Some plover about, and shooting in general is good, and will continue so until the river freezes up. Come to S. Lord's comfortable sporting houses on the south bank of the river, four miles from Delaware City (by rail or steamboats), where hunting is convenient and board $1.25 per day or $8 per week.

H. W. MERRILL.

KANSAS.—*Abilene, Sept. 8th.*—We made some fair bags on chickens but not as good as last year. For some reason the birds are not as abundant, probably on account of so much breaking up of prairie which destroys the nests. G.

TRAP SHOOTING.

—The Far Rockaway Gun Club shot a match yesterday for the cup presented by Mr. Geo. P. Work.

MAINE—*Topsham, Sept. 12th.*—Return shoot between Riverside and Freeport Clubs; Bogardus trap; 18 yards' rise:—

FREEPORT CLUB.

Webster	0	1	1	1	1	0	1	0	1	0	0	1	0	1	1	1—	9
Andrews	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	0—	9
Soule	0	1	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0—	4
Burr	0	0	0	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—	10
Thurlow	1	0	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—	13
Merrill	1	0	0	0	1	0	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	0—	9
Total																	54

Average per man, 9.

RIVERSIDE CLUB.

Perry	0	0	1	0	0	1	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	1	0—	6
Fisher	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	0	1	0	1	1	1—	11
York	1	1	1	1	0	0	1	1	0	0	1	1	0	1	1	1—	10
Winslow	1	0	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	0	1	0	1	1	0—	10
C. Gould	0	1	0	1	1	1	1	0	1	0	0	1	1	1	0	0—	9
Bonney	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	0	0	1—	11
Keay	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	1	1	0	1	1—	7
A. Q. Gould	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1—	13
Hall	0	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—	12
Greenleaf	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	0	0	1	0	0	1	1	1—	10
Total																	94

Average per man, 9 2-5.

W. A. STINSON, Secretary.

MASSACHUSETTS.—*Marlboro, Aug. 27th.*—Last weekly shoot for the season of the Marlboro Sportsmen's Club; rotary trap; club rules; 18 yards rise. N. S. Chamberlain, holder of the club champion badge, was challenged by three members with the following result:—

N. S. Chamberlain	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	18
O. B Brush	0	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	16
N. S. Chamberlain	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	0	1	0	1	0	16
H. S. Fay	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	19
H. S. Fay	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	18
A. D. Johnson	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	0	0	1	1	1	0	1	0	1	1	15

Regular shoot:—

O. B. Brush	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	12
H. W. Eager	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	20
F. B. Gleason	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	16
F. A. Marshall	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	15
A. D. Johnson	1	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	0	0	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	15
T. J. Bonndry	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	15
J. G. Brush	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	1	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	0	5
N. S. Chamberlain	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	20
H. S. Fay	1	1	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	14
A. E. Leighton	1	0	1	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	0	10
W. H Leighton, jr.	1	1	0	1	1	0	0	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	15

Brookfield, Sept. 9th.—Brookfield Sportsmen's Club; glass balls:—

S. L. Moulton	1	1	0	1	0	0	1	1	0	0—	5
D. Mudge	0	0	1	0	1	1	1	1	0	1—	6
H. E. Chapen	0	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	1—	3
J. P. Crosby	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	0	1	2—	3
H. L. Butterworth	1	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	1—	5
Albert Sheppardson	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0—	8
Hiram Richard	0	0	0	0	1	1	1	0	1	0—	4
J. Middagh	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0—	1

Mendon, Sept. 10th.—A. C. Cook broke 46 out of a possible 50, the balls being thrown to the left and toward the shooter only. After this a string of 40 balls was shot, with the following results: Frank Taft, 21; Geo. Whitney, 20; Chas Evans, 23; W. R. Dennett, 17; Chas. Taft, 18; Chas. Whitney, 17; A. H. Harris, 15 out of a possible 20.

NARRAGANSETT GUN CLUB.—*Newport, R. I., Sept. 11th.*—Handicap sweepstake match for a subscription cup; 10 birds each; three misses out; seventy-five per cent. of entrance to second man.

E. W. Davis, Providence	29	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1—	9
Edwin A. "Locust, New York	28	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—	10
Fred P. Sands, Newport	30	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—	9
Harry E. Jones, New York	28	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—	9
Campbell Steward, New York	28	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1—	9
C. B. Colt, Hartford	28	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1—	9
Martin Van Buren, New York	29	1	1	0	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1—	9
Newton Earle, Providence	29	1	1	1	1	1	0	0	1	1	1	1—	7
Elliot Zborowski, New York	28	1	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	0	1	1—	7
H. W. Halleck, New York	28	1	0	0	1	1	0	1	1	1	0	1—	6
Travis C. Van Buren, New York	29	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0—	2

Ties:—

H. E. Jones	1	1	1	E. A. "Locust"	1	0
C. Stewart	1	1	0	F. P. Sands	1	0
E. W. Davis	1	1	0			

FOUNTAIN GUN CLUB.—The Fountain Gun Club yesterday held the first of a series of matches for four prizes, to be contested under the rules of the State Association. The object of the series is to attain excellence in plunge-trap shooting and to maintain the success of the club's representation at the State Convention. The matches will be shot on the Wednesday next to the third Monday of each month to, and including, May, 1880.

FOUNTAIN VS. MIDWAY.—*Morgan Station, N. J., Sept. 10th.*—On Wednesday, September 10th, the Fountain Gun Club with about 100 guests left Brooklyn *via* steamer *Nelson J. Hopkins* (chartered for the occasion) at an early hour in the morning, for a third contest with the Midway Club of New Jersey on their own grounds. The steamer was handsomely decorated with flags and received repeated salutes throughout the route. Soon after its departure a sumptuous breakfast was served by the well-known caterer John C. De Fraine, who is also a member of the club, and the supply of edibles provided were not consumed during the entire day. We can freely say that it was one of the most enjoyable occasions of the period, and we were sorry to see the Fountain Gun Club worsted after their lavish expenditure, but they all enjoyed the picnic and closed with three hearty cheers for the Midway Club. The following is the score—Fountain Club rules; ground traps; 21 yards; 80 yards boundary; use of barrel:—

MIDWAY SHOOTING CLUB.

																				Total.
C. Applegate	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—	9
H. A. Warn	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1—	9
Charles Muirhead	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	0	1—	8
Frank E. Hyer	1	1	0	1	1	1	0	0	1	0—	6
George L. Everett	0	0	1	0	0	1	1	1	1	1—	6
E. Vandeveer	1	0	1	1	1	0	1	1	0	1—	7
George Waitt	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	0	0—	8
James Ivins	1	1	1	1	1	0	0	1	*	0—	6
James Lamberton	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—	10
Jerry Straut	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1—	7
William Clark	0	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	0	1—	5
D. Ainsworth	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—	9
H. Haight	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1—	9
James Van Brackle	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—	10
S. Lamberton	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—	9
J. Scloyer	1	1	1	1	0	0	1	1	0	0—	6
James Terhune	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	0	0—	8
William J. Conover	0	1	0	0	1	1	1	0	0	1—	5
E. Everett	0	1	0	1	1	1	1	0	0	1—	6
P. Disbrow	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—	10
Total											153

After the second round Mr. Dunlap took Mr. Conover's place.

FOUNTAIN GUN CLUB.

																				Total.
Charles W. Wingert	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	0	1	1—	8
James White	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1—	9
George A. Chappell	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1—	7
J. J. Bennett	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	0—	9
Harvey Smith	1	*	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—	9
William Garrett	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1—	8
George Helmstedt	1	1	1	0	0	1	1	*	0	1—	6
W. R. Selover	0	0	0	1	1	1	0	1	0	1—	5
John McMahon	1	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	0	1—	7
David M. Brown	1	0	1	0	0	1	1	1	1	1—	7
E. H. Madison	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—	10
Arthur P. Carlin	1	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	1	0—	4
G. P. Cowenhoven	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—	10
Dr. Bridges	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1—	8
John T. Slaine	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1—	9
Frank P. Pike	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	1	0—	7
John C. De Fraine	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1—	9
H. W. Hass	1	0	1	0	0	1	1	1	1	1—	7
Thomas Kinmore	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0—	8
George F. Gildersleeve	0	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	1	1—	7
Total											150

TENTH ANNIVERSARY OF THE FIRST GERMAN HUNTING ASSOCIATION OF NEW YORK.—Grand pigeon match for the gold club medal at the Sea View Race Course, New Dorp, Staten Island, in connection with the Kensington, the German Kensington, and the Philadelphia gun clubs from Philadelphia:—

Karle	0	1	1	0	0	1	0	0	1	1—	5
Gross	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	1—	2
Igel	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	0	1—	7
Bauman	1	0	0	0	1	0	1	1	1	0—	5
Nagel	0	0	1	0	*	0	1	0	0	1—	3
Landschritz	*	1	1	1	0	0	1	1	1	0—	6
Metzger	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1—	7
Hebding	1	0	1	0	0	0	*	0	0	0—	2
Thiest	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	*	1	0—	8
Demmerle	0	0	1	0	0	*	0	0	0	0—	1
Heller	0	0	1	1	1	1	0	1	0	1—	7
Geiger	1	*	1	1	*	1	1	1	1	1—	8
Voelker	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	*	0—	9
Holzschelder	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	1	0	*—	7
Nagel II	0	0	1	0	0	1	0	1	1	1—	5
Beutler	1	1	*	1	1	1	1	1	0	0—	8
Pfarnder	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—	10
Sonneck	0	0	1	1	1	0	1	1	0	1—	6
Neebe, Ex. Pr.	0	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1—	8
Nagel III	1	1	1	*	1	1	1	1	1	1—	9
Hebding II	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1—	9
Stees, Pr.	1	1	1	0	1	*	1	1	1	1—	8
Klein	1	*	1	1	0	0	0	1	1	1—	6
Hoffman	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	0	0	0—	6
Schiller	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	1—	8
Schaufele	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1—	9
Hemmer	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—	8
Zahn	1	1	1	1	1	*	1	1	1	1—	9
Wiedmer	0	0	1	1	0	0	1	1	*	0—	4
Nagel I	0	*	1	0	1	0	1	*	1	0—	4
McGee	1	1	1	1	1	1	*	1	1	1—	9
Rubsam	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—	9
Bolling	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—	10
Craemer	1	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	0—	4
Schail	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—	9
Maisch	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1—	9
Sauter	1	0	*	1	1	1	1	0	1	1—	7
Zetter	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	w			
Brieris	1	1	1	0	0	0	*	0	1	1—	5
Gicken	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	0—	7
Kunz, Pr.	1	1	1	1	0	1	*	1	1	0—	7
Scheuringer	1	0	1	1	1	0	1	0	1	1—	7
Burkis, Pr.	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—	10
Wolf	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—	9
Diegiepser	1	0	1	0	w						

HENRY GEIGER,
Sec. of the First G. H. A., of N. Y.

Catawissa, Pa., Sept. 12th.—Catawissa, F. & G. P. Club shoot, at Boughton's explosive balls; 18 yards rise; 10 balls each; Card's rotary trap; prize, trout rod, offered by our President, Mr. H. B. Aldrich, and won the second time by himself:—

H. B. Aldrich	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—	10
W. Orange	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1—	9
A. Thomas	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—	10
Jones	1	1	1	1	1	0	0	1	1	1—	8
T. P. Cherrington	0	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1—	8
G. Laycock	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	0	1—	8
G. W. Reifsnyder	1	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	1	1—	8
W. Meyer	1	0	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	1—	7
G. Waters	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	0	0	1—	6
C. E. Fessenden	0	1	1	1	1	0	1	0	0	0—	5
P. Waters	0	1	0	1	0	0	1	0	1	0—	5
A. Menusch	1	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	1	1—	6
A. Stadler	0	1	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0—	2
J. H. Geary	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0—	1

—The regular monthly trap shoot of the Social Gun and Rifle Club of Philadelphia, will take place on Saturday the 13th inst.

The regular monthly glass ball shoot, will take place on Saturday the 20th inst.

The regular monthly rifle match will take place on the 27th inst.

OHIO—*Hudson, Aug. 6th.*—Aurora Gun Club of Aurora, vs. Highflyers of Hudson; 18 yards rise; Blackman trap; Bogardus rules:—

AURORA.

																				Hits.	Miss.
G. Scouton	1	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	0	0						9	6
Crawford	0	0	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	1	1						11	9
Kenedy	1	1	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	1							8	7
Taylor	1	0	0	0	1	1	1	0	0	1	1	1	0	0						9	6
S. Scouton	0	1	0	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	0						10	5
Hiskon	0	0	1	0	0	1	0	0	1	1	0	1	0	1						6	4
Gills	1	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1						11	4
Total																				84	41

HIGHFLYER.

																				Hits.	Miss.
Cartwright	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1						13	2
Weaver	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1						13	2
Hodge	1	1	2	0	1	1	0	1	0	1	1	0	1	1						11	4
Wilson	0	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	0	0	0	1	1	0						9	6
Hull	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	1	1	0	0	1	1	0						8	7
Seymour	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1						14	1
Blackman	0	1	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	0	0	1	0	0						8	7
Hanson	0	1	1	0	1	0	1	0	0	1	1	0	1	0						8	7
Total																				83	38

BUCKEYE.

NEW JERSEY STATE SPORTSMEN'S ASSOCIATION.—The Committee on the State tournament are hard at work perfecting matters. The birds have been heard from, and President Eaton assures us that the tournament will be held early in October, the 7th, 8th, 9th and 10th probably. Eleven thousand birds have been gathered, and the prizes will amount to at least $2,000.

Yachting and Boating.

HIGH WATER FOR THE WEEK.

DATE.	BOSTON.	NEW YORK.	CHARLESTON.
	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.
Sept. 18.....	0 35	10 2	9 15
Sept. 19.....	1 10	10 52	10 5
Sept. 20.....	2 6	11 45	10 58
Sept.21.....	2 59	morn.	11 57
Sept. 22.....	3 58	0 44	morn.
Sept. 23.....	5 4	1 50	1 3
Sept. 24.....	6 14	3 0	2 13

COMING FIXTURES.

Sept 20—South Boston Y C Union Regatta.
Sept —Quincy Y C Regatta, Nicholson Pennant.
Sept 20—Dorchester Y C Union Regatta.
Sept 22—Quaker City Y C Fall Regatta.
Sept 22—Bay of Quinte Y C Annual Regatta.
Sept 23—Quaker City Y C Closing Cruise.
Oct 15—Seawanhaka Y C Ocean Match, Center Cup.

STEAM CATAMARANS.

It is no uncommon occurrence to find old and oft-discarded "inventions" re-invented over and over again and set aside as fast or as slow as the vanity or mulish propensities of the average specimen of humanity will permit. The steam catamaran has long been a hobby with that class of individuals who live and exist entirely in themselves, oblivious to the progress of the world around them. Like perpetual motion schemes, this very ordinary and not in the least mysterious or even ingenious device, is forced upon the public's attention from time to time as the fecundity of the bucolic mind ripens unto the idea. Successive attempts at building fast steam catamarans do not differ in slipshod reasoning at all, but only in the wonderful results anticipated, which vary in indirect proportion to the capacity of the inventor's brains. Thus it is that those who least understand the problems they claim to have solved serve out to the unprofessional press the wonders of their forthcoming feats in speed with the least compunctions as to possible disappointment, and the more or less gullible country audience jumps at the flattering, ambitious thought that their own little burrough should have produced such a profound genious to whose capacities the world is soon to bow. It is not surprising, therefore, to read of still another attempt to obtain the impossible by complacently setting aside well known laws of nature, and trying over again what has been proven a failure a score of times even to those who will not reason by induction, but are only to be convinced by a lost reputation and an empty pocket-book.

Two master-minds of a village on the Hudson are even now engaged in enlightening a turbid world upon the principles of naval design, having boldly taken hold in the shape of constructing a "steam catamaran." The logic employed, upon the strength of which somewhat visionary results are anticipated, and heralded far and near before accomplished, is about of the very flimsiest and unpretentious kind. We will not for a moment suppose that Messrs. Ward & Stanton, of Newburgh, who are said to furnish the engines for the new prodigy, take any stock in the affair, other than the precautions necessary to secure payment for their share in the work. It is hardly likely that the talent of a draughting office can be found to be abetting such a questionable piece of engineering. The logic employed by the inventers is this: —Sailing catamarans are known to be exceedingly fast, much more so than single hulled vessels, *ergo*, why not put steam into, or, we should perhaps say in the vernacular, "onto" a catamaran? The natural sequence would be, that she could steam much faster than anything else afloat because the sailing catamaran sails faster than anything afloat! Strange that this idea has not struck the world before, and that it was left to "the theories of a Mr. ——, and the practical experience of another Mr. ——" of a country town, to discover the possibilities hidden in the secrets of two hulls instead of one. That such experiments have been tried often enough, that many of them were known, even in the town referred to, to have ended in failure, were matters of minor consideration, for those experiment, though good enough in their way and undertaken by some of the ablest engineers of Europe, just lacked that little bit of extra genious which is depended upon to reverse the results of former years in favor of the two good citizens who have undertaken to startle the world afresh.

It is a disagreeable task to disabuse these gentlemen of their fondest hopes, and in a few lines to show them where their logic is so weak that the enterprise will probably fall through at that spot; but we have received a number of inquiries from persons whose imaginations have been fired at the thought of thirty miles an hour in a steam catamaran, and that they may not be led astray by designing schemers, their attention is invited to the following:—

Sailing catamarans are exceedingly fast under favorable conditions, because they combine in their construction excessive stability, or sail carrying or driving power, with a minimum of resistance, owing to their very fine lines and small area of "wetted surface." That is the whole secret and nothing more. If we now turn to the application of steam to such double-hulled craft, it is at once evident that the factor of enormous driving power in proportion to resistance disappears, for we have to substitute steam-engines for sail area; in other words, weight in place of stability. The excessive stability of the catamaran, which is one of her chief points as a sailer, altogether vanishes as a benefit as soon as we apply steam. Further, with a given weight of engine a lighter displacement can be obtained from the single hull than from the double, for the latter may be said to have four sides, against the former's two, to say nothing of the cross bracing and increased weight of a large deck area. The combined weight of hull and engine will be less in the boat of ordinary type than in the catamaran. Now, as in the new venture it is proposed—and much stress is laid upon this fact by the local wiseacres—"to have the ordinary hull split in two, the halves being placed about fifteen feet apart and the boarded perpendicular sides being exactly parallel to each other," it follows that no finer lines will be obtained than in a single hull, for the outside lines of a single hull need not differ at all from those adopted, if both hulls are supposed to be brought together along amidships. To sum up, the steam catamaran, which we believe is now well under way, has not a single point in her favor over launches or steam yachts of the usual style of construction. There is not only nothing whatever upon which to base the extravagant claims to a speed of nearly thirty miles in this revamped experiment, but on the contrary, in every direction is she inferior to the single-hulled steamer. In the first place, her "lines" are no finer; second, she has more wetted surface by nearly 50 per cent.; third, both of these causes of resistance are still further augmented by her greater displacement; fourth, at the high speed intended the "feathering" paddle wheels of small diameter which are supposed to constitute still another point of recommendation are decidedly objectionable, and a loss will result from "back pressure" as the buckets dip vertically in the water, something very well known to engineers, and the explanation of the fact that feathering wheels have not been generally adopted. Add to these drawbacks the questionable action of the "race" from the midship wheels between the hulls tending possibly to produce a lower water level aft than forward, and a hydrostatic "head" in consequence, and the determination "if she shows an astonishing speed, this marine wonder will be called the *Surprise*," is one which will certainly be justified. But what a lot of money and time might not have been saved to the two enterprising persons had it ever occurred to them before commencing their steam catamaran to lay their vague plans and expectations before some one conversant with such matters beyond the successful wielding of a broad-axe! When steam catamarans can be built any faster than ordinary single-hulled vessels, the world will stand on its head, and that time has not yet come.

THE GREENPOINT YARDS.—The new establishment of Piepgrass at Pottery Beach, Greenpoint, is now about finished and in working order. He has built a most complete yard for shipbuilding purposes, and is ready with his new facilities, etc., to construct any amount of tonnage, to haul out, repair and lay up whatever comes along. The yard is entirely fenced in and has a large basin attached, protected by booms on all sides. The mould loft and joiner shop is 75 feet long, has a commodious office and draughting room at one end and a spar shed, blacksmith's shop, two sets of ways and all necessary facilities in the yard. Piepgrass has in hand for the winter a sea-going steam yacht, a good deal of outside work, steam tug, racing sloop of some 60 feet, and much other work in the way of cutters in prospect. Greenpoint promises to become famous in the annals of American yacht building, for right adjacent to the yard described, Mr. J. J. Driscoll has his shops, and as both these builders have turned out fine and staunch work we may expect to find Greenpoint yachts figuring extensively among our racers and cruisers of the future. Mr. Driscoll has about finished a new racing sloop of 28 feet length.

THE ISLIP YARD.—The chances are that Mr. Alonzo Smith will put together a big lot of work this winter in the way of new yachts. He has now one under way for Erastus Corning, of Albany, and she is to be a beauty in the way of extra finish, such as mahogony waterways, hardwood and nickel fittings throughout. Sloop rig, with racing sails and a shifting cabin. Length over all, 39 feet 6 inches; beam, 13 feet 6 inches; hold, 3 feet 6 inches, with about 2 feet 6 inches water without board. Smith is figuring also on several yachts for neighboring ports and the Lakes. The success of *Niantic* this season, though not in racing trim, was a decided feather in his cap and shows that able-bodied yachts with "two ends" have not yet had their day by a long piece. To be fast, a yacht need not be a mantrap of a smoothing iron.

THE UNCLE SAM.—The crazy and profitless attempt made by one Captain Goldschmidt and wife to cross the Atlantic in an ill-modelled, ill-fated little boat of some fifteen feet long has resulted in disaster, the boat and her rig going to pieces the first gale they struck. Once in a while these stupid ventures succeed, but the failure of just as many should deter others from such crackbrained undertakings unless they have a properly modeled and well-rigged boat under them. These cheap and nasty affairs are not equal to the work imposed upon them.

BIG SHARPIE.—Mr. Minot Smith is now building at Port Jefferson, L. I., a big sharpie, intended for Florida waters. She is fifty-six feet long and thirteen feet six inch beam; has raking stem, elliptic stern, and will be schooner rigged and fitted with two centre-boards, one forward and the other abaft the cabin.

ATLANTIC YACHT CLUB.—The annual pennant regatta of this club was sailed on Wednesday, September 17th. Start flying, 10 minutes grace; two yachts to start in each class or no prize. Course for classes A, B, C, from Bay Ridge around Southwest Spit buoy 8½, thence around lightship and home. Class D will round a stakeboat near Gedney Channel buoy, and classes E, F and G return home direct from the Spit. No limit to time of race; time allowance based on mean length; working sails only. Judges—J. B. Morgan, J. L. Marcellus and H. E. Dodge. For further information apply to Fleet-Captain W. W. Richards or aboard the Commodore's flagship *Agnes*.

MORE DISASTERS.—Reports reach us every week of disasters to yachts, invariably by capsizing, and the drowning of many persons. Just as long as we adhere to the present type of light draft yachts, so long will the victims go to Davy Jones's by the score every month during the season.

COLUMBIA YACHT CLUB.—The race for the champion cup presented to the Columbia Yacht Club was sailed as appointed Sept. 9th, and brought many fast open boats to the line. We look for a material increase in the number of entries for similar events in the future, and should the Columbia Yacht Club repeat the experiment next year, and throw open the races to jib and mainsails as well, or, in other words, still further liberalize their races by discarding rig distinction in their "open" matches, as well as give all hands a chance at a limited outlay by prohibiting shifting ballast, their races will become one of the principal events of the season among the smaller yachts in this neighborhood. The management of this club is in excellent hands, who seek only its advancement and best interests, and they can, therefore, well afford to experiment in the direction indicated. If the style of racing we counsel is found incompatible with American prejudices, it is easy enough to return to the old way of doing things, a frigate's crew, sandbags and all.

The race for the champion cup, donated by the Derby Silver Plate Co., was open to all cat-rigged yachts, eighteen to twenty-five feet long. Course, triangular, from club-house, foot of East Eighty-sixth street to mark off Pleasant Valley, thence to mark off Weehawken and return; sail over three times; distance, fifteen miles. Time allowance, 1½m. to the foot; crews restricted to one hand for every three feet of length. Judges: Com. Dilks, W. B. Y. C.; ex-Com. Nobles, C. Y. C., and Jacob Varian. A flying start was effected a little after noon, with 10m. grace to cross the line. The *Garrison* led across, with *Pinafore* close aboard; then a long interval, and *Willie, Dilks* and the rest followed suit. The wind was moderate from N. N. W., with the tide the last half of the flood. As the the last five yachts did not manage to cross within the ten minutes, they were all handicapped. Strange that skippers of experience cannot handle their craft to better advantage. It was a long and short leg to the first mark, and when it was fetched *Dilks* and *Dean* had drawn out ahead, *Carrie Taylor* and *Rosy H.* good third and fourth. With the wind on starboard quarter, the second mark was made in the same order, *Dilks* gradually spinning out her lead. The first round was made without change. The wind had kept backing to the west, and lightened up. *Rosy H.* put in some some effective tide-cheating, and went into second place by the time the next round was completed, but upon the wind freshning again dropped to fourth. The final round was devoid of further events, and a fine day's racing, witnessed by large crowds from the bluffs on shore, terminated as under, the champion cup going to *Jennie Dilks*:—

Name.	*Club.*	*Length. Ft. In.*	*Elapsed Time. H. M. S.*	*Corrected Time. H. M. S.*
Jennie Dilks...	West Brighton...	24 07	4 12 25	4 12 25
Geo. B. Deane...	Hudson River...	21 10	4 25 48	4 21 44½
Willie.....	Hudson River...	20 03	4 32 50	4 28 29
Carrie Taylor...	Pavonia...	19 11	4 27 45	4 20 45
Rosy H.....	Jersey City.....	18 00	4 28 25	4 18 32½

The *Garrison, Pinafore* and *Warren* withdrew.

Yacht Bertie Jardine, North Beach, Barnegat Inlet, Sept. 11th, 8 o'clock, P. M.—A party of four, consisting of J. B. Bergen, G. H. Wild and Dr. R. F. Borden of Red Bank, N. J., and C. E. Hill of Newark, N. J, came down on Monday, the 8th, for a few days' fishing and snipe shooting, and up to the present have found all that heart could wish for. Plenty of snipe, the party getting from forty to sixty birds daily, and it has not been good weather for snipe either, the wind being fresh from the N. W., with but little variation, while the Captain, J. J. Dorsett, than whom no better posted man on Barnegat and its attractions can be found, says that it requires a southwesterly wind to bring them in good. Fishing has also been more than excellent; plenty of weakfish and barb. To-day blue fishing was tried with great success, not only by the party, who got all they wanted of nice ones, many on the average from four to seven pounds, but also the with one of nine and one of eleven pounds, the high boat entire fleet of pleasure and fishing yachts, the high boat being Sol. Stout's, who got seven and two, running from 8¼ lbs. the smallest, to 11 lbs. the largest. The flats and beaches have been remarkably free from mosquitos and beaches have been remarkably free from mosquitos and the party have had a most enjoyable time, and praise Captain Dorsett and the *Bertie* in the highest terms. They intend to leave for home to-morrow, and say that for genuine sport Barnegat beats the world.

RACING AT CITY ISLAND.—A match was sailed on the Sound Sept. 9th, open to catboats under fifteen feet. Course ten miles. Won by *Estelle*, E. A. Willis, Port Washington; beating *Nettie*, second, A. F. Vail, of City Island; *Mary B.*, S. T. Pell, of City Island; *Centennial*, and *Tomahawk*, B. Blizzard, of New Rochelle, and *Lizzie C.*, C. Iselin, of New Rochelle.

BOSTON YACHT CLUB.

The thirteenth annual regatta of the Boston Yacht Club was sailed Saturday, September 6th. Owing to a total lack of wind the first class could not be got off at all, and it was not until 2 P.M. that the signal was made from the schooner *Sprite* for the second class to get under way. This is much to be regretted, as the entries had been quite full and extra inducements were offered in the way of prizes to the owners sailing their own yachts. This feature of giving the gentleman helmsman neat little trinkets for handling their vessels outside of the regular purses is something to be commended, as personal interest and rivalry is thereby encouraged. The races were for schooners and sloops over thirty-eight feet, for same measuring twenty-six feet to thirty-eight feet, and for sloops measuring eighteen to twenty-six feet length. Course, from a point near judges' boat off the club-house, down the Westway, leaving Thompson's and Rainsford's islands on the starboard, Long and George's islands and Point Allerton buoy, No. 3, on the port, through the Narrows, leaving George's and Gallop's islands, Nix's Mate buoy, and buoy No. 7, off Fort Independence on the port; thence to the point of starting. Nothing was left undone by the Regatta Committee—Messrs. Thomas Dean, J. Alfred Mitchell, Geo. S. Rice, Frank A. Drew, and S. L. French—to insure a successful race, but the lack of wind at the start was against them and reduced the starters to a fraction of the entries. The yachts of the second class, after drifting slowly up to the line, were

sent away only to drift and fluke for an hour, when fortunately a smart breeze from southwest struck in and changed gloom to excitement and a glorious tiff between *Viking* and *Lillie* and *Rebie* and *Sunbeam*. Among the yachts of the second class, out of thirteen entries, only two schooners, *Loiterer* and *Cyda*, and four sloops, *Viking*, *Lillie*, *Polly* and *Comfort*, went across the line. *Viking*, well known as one of D. J. Lawlor's famous models, took the lead and kept it, after some close work with *Lillie* in company. Among the schooners *Loiterer* had tonnage in her favor. In the third class sloops, thirteen entries and six starters, *Fairy* made a bad start owing to mistaking the signal, and *Rebie* got away with a lead, but had to give in to *Sunbeam* after rounding the buoy off Fort Independence, again going to the fore, however, during the latter part of the race and landing first prize for her owner. In the evening a dance and supper was had at the club-house. The individual or "helmsman's" prizes consisted of a watch charm representing the club colors in enamel. Summary as under :—

SECOND-CLASS SLOOPS.

Name.	Owner.	Length. Ft.In.	Actual Time. H.M.S.	Corrected Time. H.M.S.
Viking	S. P. Freeman	35 00	3 32 03	2 54 39
Lillie	C. F. Loring	37 00	3 33 45	2 58 41
Polly	J. F. Sheppard	37 01	3 50 23	3 02 31
Comfort	E. W. Dennison	37 01	3 57 15	3 09 28

SECOND CLASS SCHOONERS.

Loiterer	W. W. Kellett	34 04	3 56 45	3 18 28
Cyda	R. C. Bridge	29 04	4 03 47	3 19 18

THIRD CLASS SLOOPS.

Rebie	J. P. Phinney	23 11	2 10 09	1 49 11
Edith	E. Denton	22 06	2 23 29	1 52 15
Sunbeam	W. S. Nickerson	24 11	2 22 02	1 53 04
Unknown	B. F. Wendell	24 00	2 27 00	1 57 07
Fairy	C. A. Perkins	24 04	2 32 01	2 02 12
Lada	B. Jenney	22 06	Not timed	

First prizes, $20, go to *Viking* and *Loiterer*, and $15 to *Rebie;* second prizes, $15, to *Lillie*, and $10 to *Edith;* third prize, $5, to *Sunbeam*.

EASTERN YACHT CLUB.

The fall regatta and postponed handicap regatta were sailed at the same time on Tuesday, Sept. 9th, off Swampscott, the start being made from an anchor, the first class sloops and first and second class schooners forming the first line, and those who had sailed on the 20th ult. being handicapped together. The small boats formed the second line, and were likewise handicapped.

The day opened with a strong W. N. W. wind, quite hard and puffy, resembling in the early morning that of the day of the B. Y. C. grand open race a fortnight ago.

Phantom, *Shadow* and *Intrepid* had come down the afternoon of the 8th, and the others soon began to appear, some of them reefed.

The large craft were started punctually at 11:05, the small ones, after a short wait for *Anna*, at 11:17 A. M., all going off toward Half Way Rock with a strong wind on the quarter. From Half Way the large boats went round Davis' Ledge buoy, and the small boats round the buoy off the Graves, both going inside of Egg Rock on the return—35 and 23 miles respectively.

Following is a list of the starters, with their sailing length, and allowance in the race and in the handicap. All sailed for the allowance prizes. *Halcyon*, *Foam*, *Fearless*, *Latona*, *Madcap*, *Sylph*, *Dream*, *Effie* and *Ariadne* were all the starters, that were qualified to compete for the handicap prizes.

FIRST CLASS SCHOONERS.

		Sailing Length.	Allowance in Race. M. S.	Allowance in Handicap. M. S.
Cupid	Lloyd Phoenix	106	00 00	00 00
Halcyon	Rear-Com. Hovey	91	05 21	00 00
Effie	Clas. J. Paine	84	09 21	00 00
Foam	Com. Boardman	84	09 21	13 00

SECOND CLASS SCHOONERS.

Fearless	G. B. Phillips	58	05 07	15 00
Latona	J. Pickman	64	00 00	27 00

FIRST CLASS SLOOPS.

Addie V	Mar[illegible] H. R. Abbott	62	00 00	00 00
Madcap	Walt[illegible] Lamont	44	18 50	22 00

SECOND CLASS SLOOPS.

Anna	Augustus [illegible]ainway	40	00 00	00 00
Effie	B. W. Crowell	36	04 10	00 00
Adriadne	Wm. G. Saltz[illegible]	36	04 10	10 00
Shadow	J. S. Bigelow	35	05 19	00 00

THIRD CLASS SLOOPS.

Sylph	A. O. Wheelwright	27	00 00	05 00
Dream	Greeley S. Curtis	25	02 26	07 00
Breeze	Joseph G. Minot	23	03 18	00 00

Halcyon, however, fell off in time, but found herself under *Phantom's* lee; with *Foam* and *Addie* just astern. Another start was greatly to the disadvantage of *Intrepid*, who was naturally slow in getting off; when she did start, she ran fast, but not fast enough to catch *Phantom* and *Halcyon* who had passed *Madcap*, and with big staysails and jib-topsails set, were going along at a great pace, *Phantom* a trifle ahead.

Off Pig Rock stakes there was a very heavy streak of wind, and as *Phantom* ran into it, her flying jib-boom snapped short off, and the next minute *Foam* was seen to be in the same plight. *Halcyon* got the same puff severely, splitting her staysail from head to foot, and throwing her down until her trunk was in the water, and anchors and furniture in the cabin were sliding down to leeward. *Phantom* housed foretopmast, but *Foam* rigged a jib-topsail to bowsprit end. Half Way rock was rounded as follows: *Halcyon*, 11.48; *Phantom*, 11.50; *Intrepid*, 11.52.10; *Foam*, 11.53.3; *Fearless*, 11.54; *Addie V.*, 11.59; *Latina*, 11.59.21; *Madcap*, 12.3.

Soon after rounding the rock the wind suddenly died out almost entirely, and the rest of the race was a drift, the light balloon sails of the sloops telling to great advantage, and *Intrepid* with her short rig being out of her element, and therefore out of the race. Davis Ledge was rounded as follows: *Madcap*, 3.16.55; *Halcyon*, 3.19.55; *Addie V.*, 3.34.3; *Phantom*, 3.36.30; *Intrepid*, 3.52.00; *Foam*, 3.52.30; *Fearless*, 3.54.30; *Latina*, 4.00.30.

From here to Egg Rock it was a dead beat in a very light wind; *Halcyon* gaining steadily and coming in at 6.30.56, with *Madcap* after her at 6.39.22. It was dark long before the others arrived, and only the leaders in each class were timed as follows: *Phantom*, *Addie V.*, *Foam*, *Fearless*, 7.33.20; *Latona*, 7.35.8; *Intrepid* going by the end of the line.

This race was declared off to be sailed again Monday, as the rules require a race to be sailed at the rate of five miles an hour.

The small yachts had a good breeze over the whole course. *Anna* made a very bad start. She came down late, and was not ready with her anchor when the signal was given. She also had in a reef, which had to be shaken out after starting. This was done, her big-topsail set, and she was gaining fast, when, on her setting her jib-topsail, the topmast went overboard and she was virtually out of the race.

Sylph went round the Rock at 12.13, *Dream* at 12.15.5, *Shadow* at 12.19, then *Effie*. *Anna*, *Breeze*, and *Adriadne*. The finish and corrected time are as follows :—

	Finish. H.M.S.	Cor. time. H.M.S.		Finish. H.M.S.	Cor. time. H.M.S.
Sylph	2 49 38	3 32 38	Effie	3 27 42	4 10 32
Dream	3 04 26	3 45 00	Adriadne	3 34 23	4 13 13
Breeze	Drew out		Anna	3 36 04	4 19 04
Shadow	3 09 08	3 46 49			

Sylph and *Shadow* take the allowance prizes in their classes—$25 each. *Sylph* takes first handicap prize, $50, and *Dream* second prize, $25.

It is greatly to be regretted that such a fine entry resulted in nothing, on account of the sudden drop in the wind. It was hoped that the wind and sea would be heavy enough to give *Intrepid* some sort of a show alongside of her smooth-water sisters. The club steamer *Minnehaha* followed the larger yachts over the course and afforded a good view of the racing. REEF POINT.

QUINCY YACHT CLUB.—The last race of the season of this Club, a special regatta, was sailed, Sept. 6th, off Quincy Great Hill. Three classes and three prizes—$5, $3 and $2.50, gold. Only the first was awarded in second class, there being only two starters. Judges—Messrs. J. W. Morton, Sigourney Butler and Samuel Bass—aboard the schooner *Water Lilly*. Wind from east. Course, the usual one, found in previous columns of FOREST AND STREAM. After some fine racing the finish was made as follows :

Name.	Owner.	Length. Ft.In.	Actual Time. H.M.S.	Corrected Time. H.M.S.
Allie	A. S. Wattles	26 07	2 29 19	2 01 34
Flyaway	Wm. Litchfield	22 02	2 46 16	2 12 55
Secret	J. Binney	23 03	2 40 46	2 13 30

SECOND CLASS.

Wildfire	H. A. Keith	18 02	2 14 07	1 43 50
Topsey	Chas. Kent	—	2 15 05	— —

THIRD CLASS.

Dolly Varden	A. B. Cleverly	16 08	1 44 09	1 17 38
Rocket	B. F. Bass	16 07	1 46 52	1 20 24
Undine	A. L. Neal	17 03	1 48 28	1 22 44
Elmer	P. Chubbuck	17 05	1 48 36	1 23 03
Imp	G. C. Adams	16 10	1 54 15	1 28 04
Dandelion	J. Q. Adams	17 03	1 54 19	1 28 50

Allie, *Wildfire* and *Dolly Varden* take prizes in their respective classes.

A pennant has been offered by Vice-Com. Nicholson, to be sailed for in a fortnight.

RACING OFF NAHANT.—A match was sailed off Nahant, Sept. 6th, between *Josie*, C. H. Minot, jr., and *Nora*, P. Snelling, for $30; won by *Josie*. Also one between *Psyche*, R. D. Sears, jr., and *Mirage*, Henry Sears, for $20; won by *Psyche*. Course in both matches from Nahant to Winthrop Head and return.

DORCHESTER YACHT CLUB.—The sail-off between *Rocket* and *Nattie* for the fourth class championship of the club came off September 10th. The *Rocket*, B. F. Bass, won in 1h. 18m. 50s.; *Nattie*, W. H. Nicholson, 1h. 20m. 6s.

RACING ON GENEVA LAKE (WIS.)—For the Sheridan cup, Sept. 6th, there were seven starters. *Whisper* and *Zuave* capsized, *Bonita* and *Lucy* withdrew, and *Geneva* won, beating *Fearless* and *Nettie*.

SALISBURY REGATTA.—A regatta was sailed Sept. 3d, at Salisbury, Mass., over a course from Keniston's wharf to stakeboat off "Tom Page's," 6 miles. Sloops *Idelette* and *Psyche* won in first class; *Annie* and *Gem* in second class. They were all undecked local boats.

LOUISVILLE BOAT CLUB.—Owing mainly to the exertions of Mr. A. H. Siegfried, of the *Louisville Courier*, and well known to the canoeing world, a new boat club has been formed in Louisville, Ky. President, A. H. Siegfried; Vice-President, L. A. Dunham; Secretary, A. R. Cooper; Treasurer, A. H. Barrett. One hundred and twenty-three members have joined, a boat-house is to be built and an equipment of boats ordered. The *Courier* very justly remarks :—"Why should our sporting enthusiasm go so largely to the turf, where few can do more than look on, when a sport open to universal personal participation offers its healthful and graceful pleasures not for one or two weeks, but during nearly forty of the fifty-two?"

ROYAL CANADIAN YACHT CLUB.

The annual regatta of the R. C. Y. C. was sailed off Toronto, Sept. 6th, the event being honored with the presence of the Governor General, the Marquis of Lorne, and H. R. H. Princes Louise, besides a large campany of distinguished guests invited to the club-house to view the races. There were some misgivings as to the probable number of starters who would put in an appearance, owing to several unpopular and unwise changes recently made in the sailing rules, but fortunately enough yachts from foreign ports were present to render the day's racing full of interest and the result quite instructive. Especially may this be said of the second class sloops, among whom there were several representatives of Toronto, for whom the rule forbiding shifting ballast had especially been rescinded in their favor. The match of the big ones came to naught through the drifting of one of the marks, whether through the neglect of the regatta committee in anchoring it or not we are unable to say, but it certainly is somewhat annoying to all concerned to find that all their trouble and a day's hard work had been thrown to the dogs by an accident which a little circumspection might have prevented. The classification and prizes were as follows :—

First class: yachts over ten tons—1st prize, champion flag and $150; 2nd, $75; 3d, $25. In addition to these prizes deep draft yachts competed for a cup presented by Mr. George Hawke and a purse of $30. The yachts of the Royal Canadian Club also competed for the Prince of Wales' Cup, and the R. C. deep draft yachts for the cup presented by the late Commodore, Dr. Hodder. Second class: yachts between five and ten tons—1st prize, a cup presented by the present Commodore and $100; 2nd, $60; 3d, $30; 4th, $10. Third class; yachts under five tons—1st prize, $30; 2nd, $15; 3d, $10.

When the signal was fired from the schooner *Geraldine*, 38 tons, flagship of Com. A. R. Boswell, the following yachts of the first class were sent away in a light wind :

First to cross was *Madcap*, Com. Boswell, built by Cuthbert and recently sold to Toronto; *Brunette*, sloop, 24 tons, C Heath, was next in the procession; *Rivet*, an old time iron cutter, 17 tons, R. Elmsley, was third away; *Coquette*, sloops, 17 tons, J. Stuart; *Oriole*, schooner, 95 tons, W. C. Campbell; *Alarm*, yawl, 38 tons. H. J. Grasett; and *Coral*, sloop, 16 tons, W. F. McMaster, brought up the rear. They headed to the westward to round the buoy off the Grand Trunk Elevator. *Madcap* made the mark first, followed by *Brunette*, *Rivet*, *Oriole*, *Coquette*, *Alarm*, and *Coral*. The second mark was a buoy at the east end of the Bay, and was rounded by *Madcap* first with a lead she was continually increasing. The fleet passed through the western channel to pick up the buoy off Mimico, without material change in their order. But the buoy was not to be found, and no race was made in consequence. There was not much question though, but what *Madcap* would have won as she liked in the weather of the day.

The second class yachts were started at 11 h. 40 m., in a light southerly wind as under :

Name.	H.	M.	S.
Gracio of Belleville	11	40	00
Emma of Kingston	11	40	20
Katie Gray of Belleville	11	41	20
Gipsy of Hamilton	11	45	00
Idler of Brighton	11	45	00

Imogene, yawl, 6 tons, Hon. W. P. Howland, C. B.; *Madeleine*, yawl, 6 tons, G. E. Gillespie, both of Toronto, and *Thistle* and *Kestrel* also started, but their times were not taken, the race being virtually between those named above. Light sails were in order. The course was from the *Geraldine* to a buoy one mile west, thence to buoy off Gooderham and Wort's; thence back to the westward and around the island twice. *Emma* and *Katie* ran up on *Gracie*, luffing matches between *Emma*, with Cuthbert at the helm, and *Gracie*, being of common occurrence. *Katie* got into the backwater of a propeller, during a lull in the wind, and lost some ground. With freshening breeze which came out from S. W. both *Emma* and the *Katie* gave *Gracie* the go-by, gaining steadily all the time. With the wind backed into the S. E. it was a free sheet for home after rounding the island the second time, and *Emma* looked a sure winner. When within 200 yards of the finish, however, her spar went by the board with a crash, snapped off clean just above the partners. The wreck was quickly secured, and a jury rig improvised in hopes of carrying her across the finish; but *Katie Gray* was also smartly handled, and dousing topsail slipped in first and secured the cup and $100, *Emma* taking second, and *Gracie* third prize, a result most satisfactory to the Belleville yachts. The rest of the fleet was distanced.

In the third class the starters were : *Fiona*, *Lily*, *Highlander*, *Reindeer*, *Pinafore*, *Wanderer*, *Kestrel*, *Mackinaw*, *Clara*, *Nellie*, *Petrel*, *Iona*, and *White Star*. Course : triangular; sail over three times, 15 miles. *Fiona* finished first, *Nellie* second, and *Wanderer* third, with *Reindeer*, *Lilly* and *Petrel* following. A banquet, toasts and demonstrations in honor of the Governor-General were frequent at the club during the day. It will be seen that "the East," that is to say Belleville and vicinity, carried off the honors of the day in first and second class, and Cuthbert's models still reign supreme among all his Canadian competitors in the building line. Now that the R. C. Y. C. will have time enough for reflection before the next race, we trust that it will strike from its rules the clause permitting shifting ballast and thus prove itself worthy the confidence of Canadian yachtsmen and an honor to its royal title. The Governor-General announced his intention of giving a cup to the club.

BERMUDA YACHT CLUB.—In the annual regatta of the Bermuda Island Y. C. there were six starters—*Irene*, Lieut. Harvey, 46th; *Psyche*, Lieut. Francis, 46th; *Spray*, Capt. Low, 46th; *Julia*, Capt. Browne, 46th; *Nameless*, Lieut. Handcock, 19th, and *Zephyr*, Lieut. Beauchamp, 46th. *Irene* got off first in a nice S. E. breeze. All had spinnakers set on the run down to Fort Catherine buoy. Up to Bailey's buoy it was a turn to windward, with *Spray* around first, followed by *Irene*, *Nameless*, *Psyche* and *Zephyr* in the order named, *Julia* having given up. On the wrk home *Spray* and *Nameless* made a hot fight for it; but the old boat again landed the prize, and showed how lightly time sat on her. *Spray*, 5h. 14m. 38s. and *Nameless*, 5h. 27m. 20s.

TO AMERICAN YACHTSMEN.—For complete records of all yacht races in England, as well as for a great variety of other matter of interest, such as cruises and yachting tales, read *Hunt's Yachting Magazine*, established 1862. Can be had of booksellers generally, or direct from Hunt & Co., 119 Church Street, Edgware road, London, E. C., England. Published monthly, one shilling sterling per number.—[*Adv.*

SHOALS OF STRANGE FISH.—Chippewa Bay, on the St. Lawrence, is filled with shoals of strange fish which made their appearance several years ago all along the St. Lawrence River, and which were supposed to be shad. They have increased in size since last year, and appear to be coming down from Lake Ontario. They are seen in myriads near the lake. Seth Green thinks they are not genuine shad. They are certainly new visitors to the waters of the St. Lawrence and Lake Ontario, and are a good article of food. Mr. Green, last year thought they accompanied the shad from the ocean. They were from six to eight inches long, and the water, as far as the eye could reach, fairly boiled with them early in the evening. In winter, when a hole is cut in the ice, they appear in such numbers as to fill it, and are often found frozen to the sides and bottom of the ice. They make excellent food for the muskelonge, pickerel and other fish of prey that inhabit the river, and which greatly prefer them to the silver spoon of the fisherman.—*Ogdensburgh* (*N. Y.*) *Journal*.

—The Lake House, at Islip, is one of the best known and most popular hotels on the south side of Long Island for sportsmen. It is excellently managed and the fare is the best we ever experienced at such a place. Mr. Stel[illegible]enwerk has kept the house for 30 years.

A POLICE DOG.—"Allen Pinkerton," the dog detective of the St. Joseph police force, is dead. Hundreds of our people who for the past eight years have seen a queer-looking little black dog, with white hair around his neck and a bushy tail that curled over his back, will read this announcement with surprise and genuine regret. The first known of the dog is that ten years ago he mysteriously turned up at the residence of John O'Connor, where he remained for about two years. At the end of that time he became a voluntary member of the police force, and demeaned himself in such a manner as to gain the name of "Allen Pinkerton," after the noted Chicago detective. He followed the men about day and night—first one member of the force and then another. Many a dark night has he assisted the officers in discovering the whereabouts of tramps who had concealed themselves in empty barrels and boxes, and his terrifying bark has caused hundreds of petty thieves to take to their heels. He prowled about the darkest corners in the alleys, and whenever an int oxicated man was found a yelp or two was sufficient to bring up the nearest officer to look into the matter. His well known voice was relied on with as much confidence as the sound of a policeman's whistle, and it was always answered. At roll call he was prompt as any of the men, and on such occasions he was the pet of the office. He had the most wonderful sagacity and appeared to almost comprehend the orders of the chief. Nearly every lady who visited the morning market knew the dog and spoke kindly to him, while the market women petted and caressed him whenever he came about, and always had a dainty morsel with which to tickle his palate. Of late years Allen has been growing feeble and for the past six months or a year he has been able to travel with his old associates but little. Since his health became poor he has made his home with ex-Policeman James Hudgens. On Thursday last Allen was taken sick, and notwithstanding everything was done for the poor dumb animal that man could do, he calmly died on Tuesday. During the last two days and nights that he lived Mr. Hudgen, who more than once while patrolling his lonely night watch realized the value of his cheerful presence, nursed him continually, and when his death was announced every member of the force felt the deepest regret. He was buried in Mr. Hudgens' yard, wrapped in a clean white sheet, and his remains enclosed in a neatly made coffin.—*St. Joseph* (Mo.) *Gazette.*

BOOKS RECEIVED.

THE GREAT SPEECHES AND ORATIONS OF DANIEL WEBSTER. With an Essay on Webster as a Master of English Style. By Edwin P. Whipple. One large octavo volume. 772 pages. Price, $5.

The publishers have done a great thing for the young men of to-day in presenting to them in accessible form the great speeches of Daniel Webster. Save the numerous extracts in school readers and speakers and the six large volumes of his "works" edited by Edward Everett, the former meagre and unsatisfactory, the latter too expensive for general possession, no means have been afforded to the student of making himself familiar with the English of this master of prose. The book now before us fills this want. No understanding of the momentous history of our republic can be complete without an acquaintance with the forensic debates of our statesmen. The value of this publication, both historical and rhetorical, cannot be overestimated.

—MESSRS. CASSELL, PETTER, GALPIN & CO. announce that they are about to enlarge their *Magazine of Art*, a monthly publication which is finding much favor.

—WE have received "The American Archers' Hand-Book and Guide to Correct Shooting," edited by W. Holberton and published by Conroy, Bissett & Malleson. It contains much useful information and valuable instructions.

New Advertisements.

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The Rochester (N. Y.) *Democrat and Chronicle*, of recent date, in reforring to the remarkable execution of these guns at their tournament, in which the Parker Gun won the **Gold Medal for the Best Average**, says: "The Parker Gun is one of the finest ever admired by a true sportsman, and of late years it has been generally used where before nothing but those of European make would be thought of. This company has successfully succeeded in making their own steel barrels, which, together with other novel and important improvements, make their guns the finest yet introduced among lovers of field and forest sports. Dr. Carver, the celebrated American marksman, used this gun in his late exhibition before the Prince of Wales, and recommends it highly as a fowling piece, as do also Ira Paine and other noted shots.

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INDIAN RELICS WANTED to purchase—all sorts of pre-historic stone relics. Give description and price to "RELIC," P. O. Box 529 Pittsburg, Pa.

66 Assorted Cabinet Ass. cards, name on, 10c. 42 Mixed cards Native forest leaves, 10c. Autograph Album 25c. Gems Authors, 10c. 55 Fun cards 10c. Clinton Bros., Clintonville, Ct.

For Sale.

FOR SALE—An interchangeable Parker breech-loader, 10g.; 32 and 30 inch; Laminated and Damascus barrels; choke and modified choke; 9¼ and 8¾ lbs. Made to special order a year ago. In splendid condition and can be shot better. Address Dr. J. P. MCCLEERY, Milton, Pa. 1t.

FOR SALE—Bound volumes of the "Forest and Stream" Nos. 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, and No. 12 unbound; also six bound volumes of the "Spirit of the Times" for the years 1870, 1877, 1878. All in good order. Price for the lot, $20. Address W. H. G., Post-Office box 1,393, N. Y. City. sep.18 1t.

FOR SALE—Fine Parker gun. Sep. 18—1t. O. W. DAVIS, Lowell, Mass

FOR SALE—A W. W. Greener, 10-gauge, 9¼ pounds, full choke, and a very powerful shooting gun. Solid leather and duck case, with implements. Used but little. Cost $260; will sell for $225.

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Gun can be seen at SQUIRES', No. 1 Cortlandt street, New York.
Address Box 1,819, Portland, Me. Sept 11 3t

FOR SALE—First four volumes of "THE AMERICAN SPORTSMAN," well bound. Price, $12. Address Q. C., P. O. Box 2,525, Philadelphia, Pa. Sept.4—3t.

For Sale.

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Has been used but little. Is in perfect order.
Sept11-2t E. M. MOODY, Lockport, N. Y.

FOR SALE.—Audubon's "Birds of America," 7 Vols.; splendidly bound in green and gold, and in same condition as received from publishers. Very little used since. Will be sold at cost, $125, to be paid on delivery. Address J. S. S., office of FOREST AND STREAM. Sep. 11, tf.

The Kennel.

RED IRISH SETTER PUPPIES FOR SALE.—Sired by Mr. Arnold Burges' Rufus, out of Champion Bess, whelped July 31st. These puppies are all red and remarkably handsome. Address J. WEIGHELL, 270 State street, Sept18-1t Rochester, N. Y.

ST. BERNARDS FOR SALE.—The undersigned, wishing to reduce his kennel offers for sale several magnificent imported Mount St. Bernard dogs and bitches, carefully selected from the best European strains. To be sold for no fault. For prices, pedigrees, etc., address,

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IRISH RED SETTERS.—The breader of the celebrated Irish red setters Plunket and Rover, has for sale at present a splendid red setter dog, 18 months old, and a litter of grand pups 10 weeks old. They are all by champion Palmerston, (K. C. S. B., 5138), out of Quail, winner of first prize at York in 1875 and 1876, and they are brother and sister to his celebrated Grouse II., winner of the first prize, silver medal and challenge cup at the K. C. Show held in Dublin last April, and also winner of the first prize at Cirencester last month. The dog Rover II. won third prize at Dublin, and extra prize at Cirencester. For further particulars and price apply to The Rev. ROBERT O'CALLAHAN, R. N.

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CLUMBER SPANIELS FOR SALE.—The pure clumber spaniels Trimbush and Fairy, are offered for sale. Trimbush was imported direct from the kennels of the Duke of Newcastle and is a perfect dog of the breed. Price for the brace $150. Address WM. M. TILESTON. Sept19-1f

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Sep.11 4t W. H. BROWN, Packersville, Conn.

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FOR SALE—Seven pure bred pups—four dogs, three bitches—eight weeks old. Sired by Pete, jr.; first prize at Boston, 1879; out of Lolu, Rutton and Topsy. Address CHRISTOPHER ROACHE, Natick, Mass. Sept.18—2t.

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Gordon setter bitch, very beautiful; color, black and tan, no white; broken on quail, woodcock and snipe; good nose; very staunch; very easy to handle; kind to children; cash, $50.

Red Irish setter bitch, good head; well feathered; hunted some; will make a grand bitch in field; whelped March 10, 1878; has a litter of four pups five weeks old, fit to wean; three dogs and one bitch; sire, Champion York; the bitch will just be right to hunt this fall; no trouble to handle her; bitch and four pups $80. Address

Gipsey, red and some white; a good brood bitch; been hunted some on quail; she is sired by the best Irish setter, the famous Rodman's Dash; has some splendid pups turned out for field; price, $40.

Lemon and white pointer, nineteen months old; hunted some; broken to retrieve ball and drop at word charge; price, $20. Address

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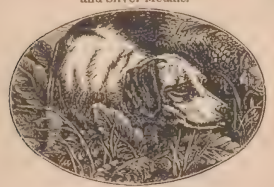
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Blue Belton setter, "Decimal Dash," eighteen months old; sired by Llewellyn's celebrated "Dash"—a magnificent stud dog—never exhibited.

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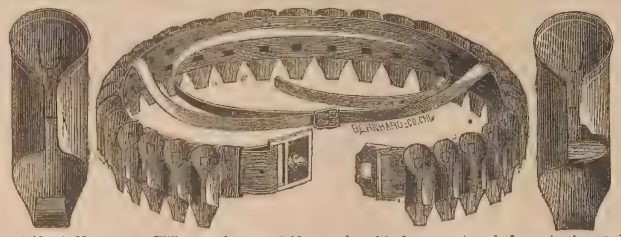
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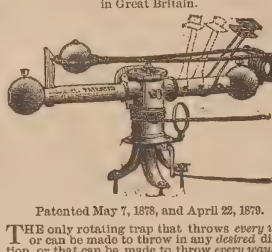
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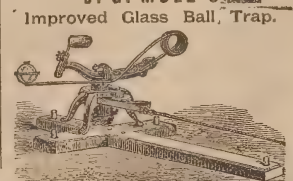


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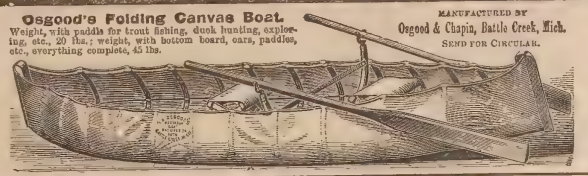
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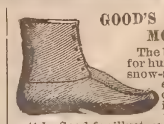
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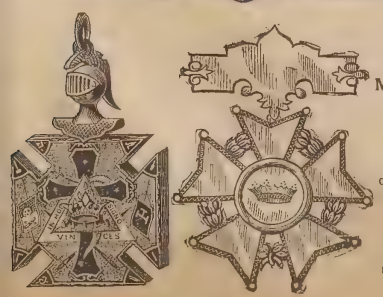
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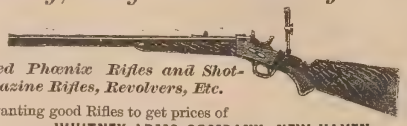
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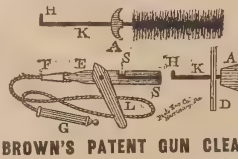
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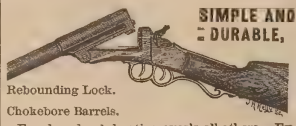
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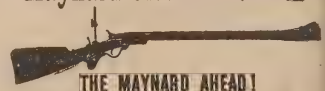
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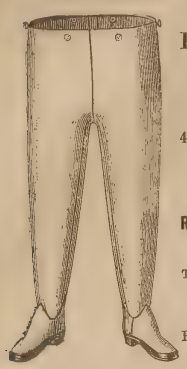
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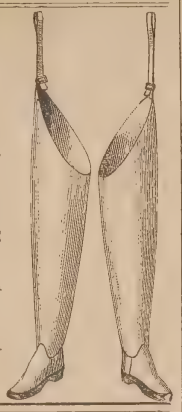
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6 30 Northport, Glen Cove.
7 00 Merrick Accommodation.
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M. 6 00 Greenport, Sag Harbor, Port Jefferson.
9 00 Garden City, Hempstead, Port Jefferson and way.
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1 30 Garden City and Hempstead.
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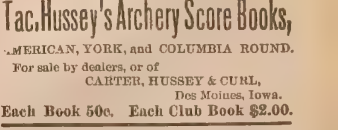
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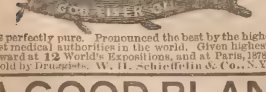
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THE AMERICAN SPORTSMAN'S JOURNAL.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1879.

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Original.

BUNKER FISHING.

ON ocean waters, sound, and bay,
The twinkling Maytime sunbeams play,
And white with foam the billows shine
Where the moss-bunkers lash the brine.
Above them, flocks of seagulls swing;
Beneath, the hungry bluefish spring,
And deadlier still, the surf-men strain
The oar and run the meshing seine.

Where sweeps the broad and breezy bay
Engirt by shores with woodlands gay
In shoals innumerable as sands
That sparkle in the wrinkled strands,
The bunkers gather on the flood,
Roaming the ocean-paths for food,
And here the fisher-boats invade,
Deep with the shining burden weighed.

Off by the low New Jersey shore,
Off where Long Island surges roar;
Off where the Narraganset Bay
Its tribute to the sea doth pay,
Off Massachusetts Bay profound,
Off Maine shores with their pine woods crown'd,
Off where the billows chafe and fret
O'er rocks along New Brunswick set,
The fish innumerable pass
O'er tumbling seas, or seas of glass.

The watchman's eye from sandy mound,
Or eyrie in some tall tree found,
Surveys the broad extended main,
Views of the fishy shoal to gain;
And when the welcome prize draws near
In acres, all the waters clear,
He hoists his signal to the breeze,
That all may hasten to the seas.

Then rush the crews from shop and field,
Leave plow in glebe the oar to wield;
The surf-boat down the beach is drawn,
The oar is seized with arm of brawn,
The boat is launch'd where breakers pour,
While guides the helmsmen with the oar.

Then hard and emulous the toil,
Rivals all anxious for the spoil;
The ablest boat, the manliest crew
Tug hard with muscle and with thew,
And victor in the race, surround
The leaping fish with snaring bounds,
Then laden is the boat, till more
May not be added to the store.

They pull for shore, and soon the soil,
Is opulent with scaly spoil;
In glittering heaps the shiny hoard
O'er all the yellow sand is poured;
And not the wealth of Indian mines,
Dug deep where never sunbeam shines,
So fair, so gorgeous to behold
As this rich spoil of blue and gold.

ISAAC MCLELLAN.

A Winter in East Florida.

FIRST PAPER—AVANT PROPOS.

DURING the fall of 1878 I had, among other chronic patients, several young men who were improving but slowly, owing to the fickle climate and the too generous and imprudent mode of life common to central Kentucky. Knowing that a plain diet, pure air, bright sunshine, and varied exercise would work wonders toward their restoration to health, I advised them to accompany me on my trip to Florida during the ensuing winter. To this they readily agreed, as I assured them that by hunting, fishing, and living in the open air, they would not only enjoy themselves to the top of their bent, but that in no other way could they secure so fully and agreeably the benefits of Nature's great restoratives, air, sunshine, exercise, and sound sleep. I was certain that in no other climate could an open air life be indulged in with such perfect impunity as in East Florida, whose balmy atmosphere and genial climate cannot be surpassed, if, indeed, it can be equalled, even by the vine-clad hills of Southern France, or the sunny slopes of Italy; and, certainly, better opportunities for enjoying the sports of flood and field exist nowhere else.

As I had never been further south or east in Florida than Palatka, I recalled to my mind all that had been related to me by friends who had visited East Florida, and read up everything I could procure in relation to Indian River and the east coast; and, I might say in this connection, that I obtained more information from Hallock's "Camp Life in Florida," than from all other sources combined.

Having been accustomed to "camping out" and sailing since my boyhood, my plans were soon formed. I decided to proceed at once by rail and steamboat to Titusville, at the head of Indian River, there to obtain a suitable boat and sail down the east coast to Bay Biscayne, and on returning to sail down the St. John's River to Jacksonville if time would permit.

About the beginning of December I began my preparations for the journey. As our boat would be used only as a means of transportation, and most of our time would be spent ashore, I procured two A or wedge tents made of the best 10 oz. duck. Each tent being 9½ feet square on the ground, would comfortably accommodate three persons—there being six of us in the party. As my companions had not had my experience in "roughing it," I advised each of them to take, in addition to shot gun, or rifle, and hunting-knife, two old suits of woolen clothing, two flannel shirts, a change of underclothing, three pairs of woolen socks, two old felt hats, a pair of boots, a pair of brogans, two pairs of woolen blankets, a rubber blanket, a rubber poncho, and a huswife containing needles, thread, pins, buttons, wax, etc. My own immediate outfit was similar to the others, with the addition of a box of choice fishing tackle, a bundle of rods, my 12-gauge "Parker," and a hammock, with the further addition of 10-gallon can of alcohol sent me by Prof. D. S. Jordan for preserving specimens of Florida fish fauna. My *armamentarium medicamentum* consisted of a few leading remedies, a pocket surgical case, some adhesive and isinglass plasters, a couple of pairs of tooth-forceps, together with a dissecting-case, and several pounds of arsenic for taxidermic purposes.

Our party, comprising two dyspeptics, one incipient consumptive, one bad liver, one nasal catarrh, myself and my Royal Duke-Queen setter pup, Gipsy Queen, left Cynthiana, Ky., on the morning of Dec. 16th, amidst a flurry of snow, and arrived at Cincinnati at noon, where we embarked on the mail boat for Louisville in the afternoon. We left Louisville on the morning of Dec. 17th, and arrived in Jacksonville, Fla., on the bright, warm and balmy morning of the 19th.

I at once called on Dr. C. J. Kenworthy, better known to readers of FOREST AND STREAM as "Al Fresco." I found him in his garden superintending the planting of some sub-tropical fruit trees. Repairing to his library, we became better acquainted over a bottle of Florida orange wine, which, by the way, equalled old Madeira in body, boquet and flavor. I found the doctor genial and companionable, a clear thinker, an earnest worker, and a true sportsman in the highest sense of the term.

To my regret he informed me that he had never been in the Indian River country, though he had visited nearly every other portion of Florida. He endeavored to dissuade me from my contemplated trip to that region—said we would be devoured by fleas, sand-flies and mosquitoes; that the Indians had killed off all the game, and that the fishing was not so good as on the southwest coast. He advised me, by all means, to go to Cedar Keys, and cruise down the coast to Charlotte Harbor, Doctor's Pass, etc., to Cape Sable.

But I was dead-set for Indian River and beyond; my tiller was lashed, and, like Barney O'Reirdon, the Irish navigator, I would be turned from my "*sou*-aist coorse" by no man. I simply argued that for obvious reasons I invariably found game and fish more abundant where black-flies, sand-flies or mosquitoes were thickest. Besides, it would do my patients no harm to relieve them of a little of their bad blood—thus could I vicariously practice phlebotomy, which of late years has grown to be as unpopular as it is unnecessary. Then, again, the mosquito might be a blessing in disguise to those who frequent malarious districts, for, according to the late theory of some savant, the poison that he injects with his delicate hypodermic syringe is analagous to quinine, and acts as an efficient prophylactic to malarial fevers!

The Doctor, seeing that I was rash and determined, started down to the river with me to look at the sail-boats. I found quite a number of yacht-built boats of light draught, centre-boards, sloop and cat-rigged, and of the flat-iron model. I found one that suited me, which the Doctor was to ship to Titusville, provided I could find none at the latter place. While on our tour of inspection the Doctor showed me his little yacht, the *Doni*, only 16 feet long, in which he made his famous cruise from Key West to Cedar Keys, an account of which he gave to the readers of FOREST AND STREAM under the heading of "Marooning." She was hauled out and being "fixed up" for another cruise. He showed me where a shark struck her while anchored in Shark River, starting one of the butts of her planking, and startling the Doctor out of his nap. She is as trim and taut a little craft as one would desire to see.

Observing a crowd on one of the docks we went over and saw a huge alligator lashed to a plank being taken from one of the steamers. They said he was fifteen feet long and was from Indian River—this was encouraging. I merely glanced at the Doctor and said nothing, thinking that the saurian had mouth enough to speak for himself, and was certainly of age. Turning the corner on to Bay street I noticed that all of the fruit stores displayed conspicuous signs bearing the legend, "Indian River Oranges"—here was more encouragement, and food for thought and stomach too. The Doctor merely smacked his lips and said nothing. After introducing me to some "Old Salts," steamboat captains, and merchants with whom I would have some subsequent business transactions, he left me, cordially wishing me *bon voyage*, hoping I would change my mind as to my destination. But I knew it was useless to hope against fate and bade him "good-by." I watched his tall and graceful form as he stalked away, little thinking that it would be the last I should see of the charming "Al Fresco," but so it proved, for on my return in May he was away from home.

I now busied myself laying in our supplies of groceries, provisions, ammunition, fishing tackle, lantern, axe, spade, hatchet, etc., which were ordered to be well boxed and shipped to Titusville via Salt Lake. Saturday, Dec. 21st, was the day set for our departure from Jacksonville on the good steamer *Valusia*, Isaac Hall, Master. I proceeded to look up my companions, and found Ben in a canemaker's shop, intently watching the man carving alligators on the tops of orangewood canes—Ben has a penchant for canes—he then had in his hand a young hickory with a huge knotted head, which he had cut before leaving "Old Kentuck." He would have had this knot carved into some grotesque figure, but I dragged him away. From my knowledge of their proclivities I found Frank and Ed. where I expected—at the gun store. Frank was looking lovingly upon the guns and rifles ranged along the wall, while Ed. was gazing abstractedly at a fine display of salt-water fishing tackle. Frank can never see a gun but he must handle it, try the locks, bring it up to his shoulder, and bore some imaginary object through and through. I've no doubt but he had handled every gun in the store. Ed. seemed particularly taken with a shark hook with its chain and swivel. He is a monument of patience—will sit all day long under a shady tree in fond anticipation of the "bite" he may never get. I discovered Marion, who has an eye for mechanics, watching a machine hulling rice, while his brother Henry was trying to devour the contents of a fruit store near by. Henry of course was one of my dyspeptics. I told them to get their baggage down to the boat at once. An hour later and I was waiting for them aboard the steamer. They came at last, one at a time—they are never in a hurry. I observed that Ben came up smiling and swinging his cane, the top of which he had had carved into some sort of a head, either of a pointer or a clown, I could not tell which. Ed. had the shark hook sticking out of his pocket, while Marion was examining his latest purchase, a hollow handle containing all manner of awl blades, chisels, gimblets, &c.; he was vainly trying to get them all back into the handle again. The last to arrive was Henry, in great haste too, his pockets full of oranges and bananas and his mouth moving faster than his legs.

The little *Valusia* steamed out shortly afterwards and went puffing up the St. John's against a strong head wind. As this river has been so often described in FOREST AND STREAM I will not attempt it. We finally left the river on Tuesday morning and entered Snake Creek, whose tortuous windings we followed for a few hours, and arrived at Salt Lake about 11 o'clock. This is the head of navigation, and is 275 miles above Jacksonville. We were transferred to the shore in a lighter, or I should say to a car, which stood some hundred yards from the shore in the shallow water which but barely covered the track. There is a wooden tramway seven miles in length, extending from Salt Lake to Titusville. The car is drawn by two mules who travel outside of the track, one on each side, and entirely independent of each other—each having a pair of lines to himself, like a Mississippi steamboat with two engines, which can be forged ahead with one wheel while being backed by the other. We arrived at Titusville in time for dinner.

J. A. HENSHALL.

HUNTING THE SHARPTAILS AT HALLOCK.

HALLOCK, *Minnesota, Sept. 14th*, 1879.

The sharptailed grouse (*Pediœcetes Phasianellus*) is the original representative of this family in the northwest. It has never been found, I believe, south of latitude 43, but goes as far north as Great Slam Lake, and from northern Wisconsin to the Pacific, inhabiting prairies and oak-openings.

A peculiarity of this bird is that it disappears gradually in proportion as the country becomes settled and cultivated, and is then supplanted by the common prairie chicken (*Cupidonia Cupido*). As a game bird it is, in my estimation, superior to the last-named variety, being much handsomer in plumage, swifter on the wing and its flesh of more delicate flavor.

On the second instant at 5 o'clock P. M., Mr. C. W. Gliddon of Boston and myself left St. Paul by the St. Paul, Minneapolis and Manitoba Railroad for Hallock, for the purpose of enjoying a few days' hunting of these fine birds. The following day, rather late in the afternoon, we arrived at the place, but as the sun was yet an

hour high,we concluded to try our hand at once, and give our dogs a run after their long confinement in the baggage car. We had not to go very far, for within a quarter of a mile from the village we found a small covey of sharptails of which we brought down six in half an hour's time. Our dogs behaved well. I had with me old Rover,well known to you, Mr. Editor,and Mr. G. brought with him from Boston a young thoroughbred English setter bitch, Zelpa, who did admirably, considering that this was her first experience on the prairies.

The day following we were induced to start for a pond, some ten miles away on the prairies, where ducks and geese were said to be found in great numbers, but reaching the house of a farmer, who was to be our guide to the place, we found to our disappointment that the man was not at home,and after luncheon and a vain attempt on our part to find the pond, we started reluctantly homeward about 3 o'clock P. M. A little later we passed a newly broken field, where Mr. G. noticed a whole covey of sharptails sitting in full view, and to get down from the wagon with dogs and guns was only the work of a moment. Approaching the birds within twenty yards, they commenced running up the plowed field, and we had to step out pretty lively to follow them. This continued for at least 200 yards, our dogs at times crawling, at times pointing behind us. It was a very pretty and rather exciting sight to behold those beautiful birds, some fourteen in number, skipping along almost at our feet, heads and tails erect and apparently unaware of any threatening danger. Your correspondents often indulge in expressions about the "speckled beauties" of the mountain brook, but these fine game birds of the northwest might with equal right be called the "speckled beauties of the prairie." They are now in full plumage, almost white underneath and the arrowheads distinctly marked on their breast.

At last one took to flight, and Mr. G. brought it down. Thi was the signal for the whole family to take their departure, and would you believe it, Mr. Editor, looking at the birds I, for one, forgot to shoot. Incredible, but true. The covey settled on the prairie not more than 100 yards off, and in half an hour or less we had nine of them bagged. Left the balance for increase. Continuing our journey homeward, we found no scarcity of birds, and we arrived at the village by supper-time. Our bag contained twenty-two grouse and a blue-winged teal.

The day following was stormy and rainy and we stayed at home, but Saturday was fine, although the wind was rather high. We employed that day to explore the country on the Peninsula between the North and South Forks of Two Rivers. Here, on a stubble-field we found quite a number of birds, and on our way home we found them still more plenty; so much so, that we did not touch several coveys our dogs pointed within a mile or two of the village, for the reason that, if killed, we did not know how to use them. This day also our bag contained something over twenty birds.

Since then we have been out several times, killing all the birds we wanted and sending some big bunches to our friends in St. Paul.

Yesterday, for a change, we went duck-shooting. Within from one-half a mile to seven miles, there are several smaller sloughs where ducks and geese abound. But the two great resorts for these birds, where you may find them by the tens of thousands, are situated eighteen and twenty-five miles, respectively, by wagon-road from here. The latter resort is also the home of the elk, deer and moose.

The sloughs we hunted yesterday are four and seven miles off. From noon till 4 o'clock P. M. we killed twenty-three mallards, and on the way home a few grouse. A large black bear passed through the outskirts of Hallock two days ago, swam the river, and went into the woods towards the east, seen by several persons.

To-morrow we return to St. Paul. *Addio.* J. S.

Fish Culture.

RESULTS OF FISH CULTURE IN IOWA.—*Delhi, Iowa, Sept. 6th*—I notice in the issue of the FOREST AND STREAM of the 28th ult., a letter from M. G. Ellzey, of Blacksburg, Va., stating that trout two years old had been taken weighing one pound. We in Delaware County beat that a long way. On the 6th day of June, 1877, Hon. B. L. Shaw, the Fish Commissioner at Anamoosa, placed fry in a spring branch, in this county, a stream only two miles long, composed of two springs, and the first one caught in the April following weighed one and a half pounds; and but few have been caught weighing less. In August one was taken weighing one and three-quarter pounds. It seems to me if old Virginia is a good place for trout, they find a better home in Iowa. B. L. Shaw is making great effort to increase the fish. More than two millions were taken with seines last year from the sloughs which were about run dry, and placed back in the rivers. The Commissioner, has filled the Napsiepenico river, running north and south through the State, with bass and croppies.

There never has been such an abundance of black bass in our rivers before. The Maquakito, running through Deluce County, its source being only a few miles above the line of the county, is literally full. I see by the same issue that in Kentucky a bass weighing one and a half pounds is taken. We have caught them here weighing eight pounds, and in a string of fifty, twenty will weigh over four pounds. A party of four of us yesterday at the mill pond, the best on the stream and three miles from its source, caught seventy-five; the average weight being two and a half pounds, but many of them weighed three, four and five pounds. The great trouble we have here is to compel the building of dams and fish ways. If we had a McDonald fish way it would be worth a great deal to the people of Iowa.

The State Commissioner will in the spring put in the head waters of the Maquaketa, which is made of the coldest and purest springs, forty thousand trout, which we believe will soon fill all the streams emptying into the river. Spring Branch, where all the large trout are found has had placed in it from Commissioner Shaw ten thousand California salmon. They are thirteen months old, and seven inches long, and will take a fly beautifully.

VAN

GRATIFYING RESULTS OF FISH CULTURE IN VIRGINIA.—*Mr. Editor:*—I have tried the Greenhill River in the last few days for bass. The W. Va. Fish Commission has been stocking the stream in the last two years. I used a fly and found I could take plenty of small bass, which I put back into the stream. Friday evening late I fished a deep pool and took some seven or eight from a third to half a pound each. Once I had two at once, the smaller one-half pound, the other, one and a half pounds. In a year or two there will be fine fishing here. C. CLAY.

Natural History.

VITALITY OF SNAILS.—The vitality of some species of land and fresh water mollusca is remarkable, and, especially when considered with relation to their distribution over the earth, most interesting. It is a well-known fact that most of these organisms are exceedingly sensitive to the influence of sea water, and that immersion in it at once kills the eggs and in most cases the adults. It appears, however, from experiments made by Darwin that those shells which are provided with an operculum, or front door to their shells, or even a membranous diaphragm covering the opening, are less susceptible to the influence of sea water than those in which this is wanting. This naturalist found that several species in this state were uninjured after an immersion in sea water of seven days. A specimen of *Helix pomatia*, which had been thus treated and again became dormant, recovered after an immersion of twenty days. Baron Aucapitaine tried similar experiments. He immersed 100 land shells, representing 10 species, in sea water, and found that 27 recovered after having been in the water for a fortnight. Speaking of this subject Darwin says: "The presence of an operculum seems to have been of importance, as out of twelve species of *Cyclostoma elegans*, which is thus furnished, eleven survived." Not only do these shells have the power of resisting the injurious effects of sea water, but they can remain dormant for a very great length of time. Wallace instances some which have lived two years and a half shut up in pill-boxes, and speaks of a snail from the Egyptian desert which came to life after having been glued down to a tablet in the British Museum for four years!

Mr. James Ward has contributed to *Nature* an observation on this subject which is worthy of mention. Writing from Trinity College, Dublin, under date of Aug. 7, he says:—

At the beginning of July last year I placed a couple of the *Helix aspera* in a closed pot of earth immediately after copulation. They soon sealed themselves up, and so remained until the middle of May of this year, when it was discovered that of one of them that had died not a vestige was left except the empty shell. The other had shrunk to about a third its former bulk, but on being moistened and supplied with food soon began to eat and to thrive. It had to trust largely to chance for its provender; but notwithstanding this, by the end of two months it was as big as its present quarters would allow it to be. The natural thing would have been to secrete more shell, for the animal was not full grown. Instead of this, however, it burrowed in the ground and fell to laying eggs, the greater part of which hatched out a little colony of vigorous young snails. Had their parents been supplied with food and water after impregnation they would, of course, have begun life a year ago. I wonder how high up in the animal scale such temporary suspension of the earliest stages of development is possible?

JAPAN AND BERMUDA FISHES.—The Aquarium has again been successful in transporting live specimens of delicate tropical fishes from Bermuda, Florida, and Japan. Among those which arrived from Bermuda are squirrel fishes, grey and silky snappers, breams, turtle, flat and spiney lobsters, flying fish, land hermit crabs, granny whales, and several varieties of anemones. From the Florida coast are red snappers, marble groupers, shark pilots, yellow caranx, spotted bass, and from the neighboring coast are tuberlarians, balloon and swell fishes, sea robins, naked molluscs, and from Japan there are seven gold fishes of the celebrated long-tailed kingkiyo variety. There is also a very large collection of marine and fresh water algæ, which Mr. A. W. Roberts, the curator, has so arranged that the tanks look like marine pictures. Mr. Henry Reiche, the proprietor, guarantees to the public that at present the Aquarium possesses a finer collection than any other place of its kind in the world.

A BALLOON FISH.—E. R. Wilbur, Esq., of Wilbur & Hastings, Stationers in Fulton street, has left with us a very fine specimen in alcohol of the spotted ballon fish (*Diodors fuliginosus*), taken off the shore of Long Island. It is of a dark olive green, and covered with spirals. This fish is not rare in these waters, and is most frequently taken at this season of the year. It belongs to the family *Gymnodontidæ*, of which there are some sixty known species, all of which are covered with prickles or spirals, and have the power of inflating themselves into a globular ball, and in this state float on the surface. These conditions serve as their means of defence. The flesh of several species is poisonous. One species, the common puffer or blower, is abundant in this latitude, and affords a cruel diversion to fishermen, who scratch it on the belly to make it inflate itself, and then burst it with a loud pop.

ELEPHANTS FOR AFRICA.—The prolonged discussion over the advisability of employing the Indian elephant for exploration in Africa has at last brought forth fruit, and the experiment is about to be tried. The Indian Government has presented to the King of the Belgians four elephants to be used by his expedition, and they have arrived safely at Zanzibar and been landed near Dar-es-Salaam.

Our London contemporary, *Nature*, prints an extract from a private letter, written by an eye witness of the operation of landing these huge creatures, which shows that the scene was a very exciting one. The writer says:

We never thought the first elephant could get alive to shore. It swam more than a mile in distance, and was in the water for more than an hour. Long after it was half way it would keep turning round and trying to come back to the ship. I cannot describe to you the excitement there was on board. I fairly cried once with anxiety and excitement; it would have been too horrible to see it drowned. It tried to climb up the ship's side once. It was pouring with rain, which made things seem more dismal; we were all wet through, but nobody cared. We had to get our experience as we went on, as no one knew anything about elephants on landing. We managed the other three much better, and made the Captain take the ship nearer in shore.

The syntactical construction of the above quotation is somewhat peculiar, but we presume that our readers will be able to make out its meaning after a little study.

WHAT IS IT?—A correspondent sends us the clipping found below, taken from the Boston *Herald* of August 21, and asks us "what the writer is giving us?" The description is too meagre for us to venture an opinion as to what the fish may be, though if we were disposed to hazard a guess, we should say perhaps a goose fish (*Lophius*). The extract is as follows:—

Frank Blaney of Swampscott and an assistant, fishing in a dory off that place yesterday, caught a monstrosity in the shape of a fish, the name of which none can tell, not even the oldest fisherman of that town, it being decidedly unlike any other rare specimen ever captured in that section. It is flat, of a dark brown color, the greatest thickness of its body being about eight inches. It weighs 300 pounds, the length to the tip of the tail being five feet one inch, with the greatest width at four feet, the nose being three feet two inches across. The width varies but little at any point of the fish, with the exception of the tail, which appendage is shaped like that of a shark, and gradually tapered from the end of the body for about a foot. The eyes are very small, and are about four inches apart, the mouth being about eight or ten inches across. The belly is white, the fins are rather small, and altogether it is the most curious piscatorial specimen ever caught around these parts.

DEATH OF A NATURALIST.—Last spring or summer we printed a brief description of the collection of animals, birds and curiosities belonging to Mr. M. W. Clark, of Danville Junction, Me., who also kept a hotel near by, the chief attractions of which were mineral springs. Very many visitors have occasion to remember the place with pleasure. Well, the poor gentleman has gone where good naturalists go. He died recently, and the fact may be interesting to some of our readers who may at some time have been his guests.

—A black bass was discovered in the centre of a cake of ice at Rondout on Monday. It had been locked up there for eight months and was frozen stiff when cut out. It was placed in a sprinkling pot cotaining cistern water and in half an hour showed signs of life. Now, according to the Albany *Knickerbocker*, it occupies a place in a globe on the counter at a drug store and is as lively as it ever was.

MORE PARASITIC FLIES.—*Andover, Sussex Co., N. J., Sept. 1st*—Allow me, a stranger, to intrude on your time and patience sufficient to introduce to you three specimens of the partridge louse, or fly. During the hunting season of the fall of 1878 I first discovered this fly on the partridge. These three subjects were taken from a large owl on Saturday last, Aug. 30th. (Would that they would all take to the owl for their subjects for torment!) You should be very careful in opening the enclosure, or they may escape. They are like Paddy's flea. They are all lively this morning. They may not be new to you, but there are many sportingmen who don't believe there is any such thing. G. C. COCK.

The specimens enclosed by our correspondent are the true partridge fly (*Olfersia Americana*—Leach), and we are glad to receive them. As we have heretofore stated, they are found on owls, hawks, herons and ruffed grouse.

ANIMALS RECEIVED AT CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE FOR WEEK ENDING SEPT. 13th, 1879.—1 Yellow faced Amazon (*Chrysotis xanthops*), presented by Dr. J. W. Clowes, N. Y City; 1 English Pheasant (*Phasianus colchicus*), presented by Mr. J B. Brice, N. Y. City; 2 Flying Squirrels (*Sciuropterus volucella*), presented by Master H. S. Chatfield, Elizabeth, N. J.; 2 Japanese Rug Dogs (*Canis domesticus*); 1 Magpie (*Pica candata*); 1 Jay (*Garrulus glandarius*); 2 Love-bird Parrakeets (*Agapornis pullaria*); habitat, West Africa; 4 Striated Finches (*Munia striata*); habitat, India; 1 Alexandrine Parrakeet (*Palaeornis alexandri*), habitat, India; all purchased; 1 Chamleon (*chamaeleon vulgaris*), habitat, Africa; presented by Mr. John Lowry, N. Y. City.

A. CONKLIN, Director.

—A new survey of the Catskills, by Prof. Guyot, reveals mountains that were not known to exist. A large part of the region, especially the southwestern, is an untracked forest, and in several cases the only chance for making triangulation was by climbing to the tops of high trees. He found higher points than were before recorded. His table of altitudes contains three peaks over 4,000 feet, thirteen over 3,800 feet, and thirty-six over 3,500 feet. The highest point is one of the previously unknown, Slide Mountain, in the southern Catskills, 4,205 feet above tide.

BAKER'S BREAKFAST COCOA is a general favorite. Medical men recommend it as preferable to tea or coffee for nervous or delicate constitutions. Sold by leading grocers everywhere.—[*Adv.*]

The Kennel.

DOGS AT AUCTION.—One of the most important and successful sales of dogs at auction ever held in this city was that of a draft from the kennels of Messrs. Lincoln & Hellyar, of Warren, Mass., offered by Messrs. C. W. Barker & Son, on the 17th inst. The prices realized were far beyond those usual at forced sales, which may be accounted for from the fact that the animals offered were well bred and as represented in the catalogue. A large number of well-known breeders were present, and the bidding, in most instances, quite spirited. The red Irish setter Arlington, the first on the list, was not offered on account of his condition. The red Irish setter bitch Flora brought her full value, if not more, in spite of her prize winnings. The two pointers by Snapshot sold at less than their value, if it was only for their breeding, old Snapshot being dead, and but comparatively few of his progeny being in existence. The dog puppy was a remarkably handsome little fellow, giving promise of resembling his sire. Frank II. was a cheap dog at $95, his field qualities and breeding being considered. Seven of the red Irish setters and two of the pointers were not offered. After the sale of Mr. Lincoln & Hellyar's stock, a draft of red Irish setters from the Harrison kennels (Mr. C. W. Bassford's) of White Plains was offered; but bidders were diffident, and few of them were sold. A miscellaneous collection of mongrels was also offered, with which the sale concluded. The dogs sold, with the prices and purchasers, will be found in the following list:—

THE PROPERTY OF MESSRS. LINCOLN & HELLYAR.

Flora—Red Irish setter, imported, Mr. Eastman	$70
Gypsy—Black and white pointer, two years, by Cal out of Vaythe, Mr. Doerr	20
Rose—Lemon and white pointer, one year, by Snapshot out of Gypsy, Mr. Livingston	20
Frank II—Orange and white setter four years, imported, Mr. Williams	35
Glen—Lemon and white pointer, three and-a-half months, by Snapshot out of Gypsy, Mr. Hall	25
Czar—Black and white pointer, brother to above, Mr. Cooper	15
Sefton—Black and white pointer, brother to above, Mr. Covert	8
Daisy—Liver and white pointer, six months, by Rake II out of Daisy, Mr. Foster	21
Red Irish setter dog puppy, 3 months, by Dash out of Flora, Mr. Jackson	24
A litter brother to the above, Mr. Walker	18
A litter sister to the above, Mr. Boger	11
Red Irish setter bitch puppy, three months, by Chance II out of Phantom, Mr. Mott	8

THE PROPERTY OF THE HARRISON KENNEL.

Carnation—Red Irish setter, three years, by Dash out of Gypsy, withdrawn	
Dog puppy (red Irish) by Rory O'Moore out of Gypsy	15
Birch puppy (red Irish) by Rory O'Moore out of Gypsy, Mr. McLaughlin	11

MISCELLANEOUS.

Grace—Cocker Spaniel bitch, McKoon breed, Mr. Aston	21
Carlo—Black and white watch dog, Mr. Collins	4
Fanny—A poodle	4
Paddy—A Scotch terrier	6
Crib—Bull terrier	6
Dash—Red Irish setter, two years	35

MEASUREMENTS OF CELEBRATED IRISH SETTERS.—Our English contemporary, *The Country*, gives the following measurements of some of the most celebrated Irish setters in that country, all being well known prize winners and the property of Mr. T. Hilliard. These measurements are useful as giving other breeders an opportunity to compare them with the measurements of their own dogs:

Palmerston: Age, 11 years; weight, 65lb.; height at shoulder, 23½in.; length from nose to set on of tail, 44in.; length of tail, 15in.; girth of chest, 30.; girth of loin, 24 in.; girth of head, 16in.; girth of forearm, 9½ in.; length of head from occiput to tip of nose, 10½in.; girth of muzzle midway between eyes and tip of nose, 10in.—Count: Age, 2 years 9 months; weight 54lb.; height at shoulder, 23in.; length from nose to set on of tail, 37½in.; length of tail, 13in.; girth of chest, 28½in.; girth of loin, 23in.; girth of head, 15½in.; girth of forearm, 10in.; length of head from occiput to tip of nose, 9½in.; girth of muzzle midway between eyes and tip of nose, 8⅜in.—Tilly: Age, 4½ years; weight, 45lb.; height at shoulder, 22in.; length from nose to set on of tail, 37in.; length of tail, 14in.; girth of chest, 27in.; girth of loin, 20½in.; girth of head, 14½in.; girth of fore-arm, 8½in.; length of head from occiput to tip of nose, 9½in.; girth of muzzle midway between eyes and tip of nose, 8⅜in.

SUGGESTED TREATMENT OF HYDROPHOBIA.—A writer in the *Lancet* (Dr. Lownds), says: "As all treatment of the established disease seems useless, I would suggest that some such plan as the following affords at least a possibility of mitigating the sufferings of the patient, and perhaps give time for the disease to run its course. The suggestion is that enemas of water at 98 deg. should be administered each half hour, alternating, if necessary, with Liebig's raw soup, with wine, to keep up the strength. The suggestion is founded on the well-known fact that the water of the blood in hydrophobia is diminished some 20 per 1000 compared to the average of health, and the object being to supply this deficiency, and also strength, through the medium of the bowels, to enable the patient to beat up long enough for the disease to run its course, and thus assist the remedial powers of nature in effecting a spontaneous cure. We would suggest that the plan should be tried on rabid dogs; any one unfortunate enough to have a dog seized with this malady would be doing good to his fellow men, and likewise to the whole canine race, by having this or other suggestions from a like authoritative source put in practice, instead of, as is too common, having the animal destroyed before it has been ever made sure that rabies is the disease affecting the animal."

FOX HUNTING IN NORTH CAROLINA.—*Gaston, Sept. 21st.*—The present week we have had splendid sport. Had a great race after the kenneled fox; several packs in the chase; caught him, and then caught my old female red, and run to earth a third, which we did not secure. Caught yesterday my old male, put him to earth, dug him out and now have him on chain. Do you want him? or what disposition shall I make of him? T. G. T.

REPLY.—Do *we* want him? Nary red. Some of our friends may speak for him, however, and glad to get him too.—ED.]

FROM ANOTHER SPORTSMAN'S WIFE.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

Having just read "Zena's" letter, I feel like rising to give my experience as a sportsman's wife. I think the duty of a good wife is to enter into a husband's joys and sorrows, and to sympathize with and aid him in all his pursuits as far as possible. I have been married nearly nine years, and flatter myself that my, not worse, but smaller half—for I am no feather-weight—still enjoys my society as well as of yore, which is more than a good many married women of myyears, or even a less number of, can say. My husband is passionately fond of hunting, and knows no greater pleasure than to don about four vests, numberless coats and his seven-league rubber-boots, take the worst-looking hat he can find—which would scare anything but a duck to death—shoulder his trusty "Parker" and start for the bay shore, when the equinoctial is blowing the ducks down from the north in screaming, quacking flocks, and the cold rain drives slanting into his face. There he will stay from early dawn until "pitch dark" at night, and come home tired, hungry, cold and wet, but happy as a king and laden with game, and the legal cobwebs all blown from his brain, and ready for a fresh hold on business on the morrow. In the face of all this, how could I chide him for indulging in what he enjoys so thoroughly? He has had quite cold water enough all day without my throwing any more at him.

But it is not all rainy day hunting. In the autumn, when the acorns are dropping and the scarlet and yellow maple leaves are floating through the air and falling in a gorgeous shower, we take a horse and buggy and drive up the river about four miles. Hitching our fiery livery steed to a tree, we start into the woods for partridges—"big Injun" ahead, squaw following after—and occasionally, with "hist!" our sportsman steps cautiously forward, when, "whirr" goes a plump, brown beauty into the air, only to be arrested in his headlong flight by a well-directed load of "No. 6," which brings him to the ground with a thud. Thus we pass that glorious Indian summer afternoon until the lengthening shadows warn us to return.

We drive home in the twilight with more or less game, as the case may be, but always with wood mementoes enough—such as ferns, mosses and lovely leaves—to brighten our home and give us a breath of forest life for months to come.

Many times have we gone a mile or two through the woods to the boat-landing, and, rowing out into the wild rice when the weather was fair, hunted for ducks, rail and whatever game there was, and it always does me so much good that I would rather go out for half a day's sport in that way than to attend all the white-kid parties I could be invited to in a year.

Too many ladies think they cannot enjoy what their husbands do. Neither could they if their husbands spent their time loafing on the street corners or playing billiards or cards in some miserable saloon; but there is no man so churlish as to deny his wife the pleasure that he himself enjoys, provided it be legitimate fun. On the contrary, if he be an average man he will feel flattered that his wife chooses what pleases him; and they will be brought into closer unity and sympathy with each other, and thus realize the true happiness of wedded life.

A taste for sporting, like a taste for oysters, may have to be cultivated in some, but it was born in me; and by sporting, I don't mean to say that a lady must always shoulder a gun when she goes out, but it is well to know how. I hope to enjoy yet many years of solid fun, and we don't intend to grow old as long as our hearts are young and the eye true.

Although I have been hunting a great many times, it has always been in the capacity of a spectator, until the last time we went. D. said: "This time you must shoot something." I thought the gun too heavy, but concluded to try. A few minutes after, D. shot a teal and wounded a mud-hen sitting close to it. "Here, shoot that bird," and he put the gun into my hands, with carefully worded directions as to holding, aiming, &c. I took good aim and fired. Whether that bird was hit or not, one thing is certain, it was never seen or heard from again; and out of consideration for my feelings we will suppose that I killed it, but it must ever remain an open question.

The next attempt was at a rail sitting perched upon a stump. It looked at me as if to say: "Don't shut your eyes when you fire." So I didn't, but fired boldly, and, much to my surprise, knocked poor little rail off the fence. So far, good. The next time I hit something, but with this trifling difference, that the object struck was at the wrong end of the gun. Two rail, sitting in loving proximity, challenged me to a trial of skill. I calmly announced that I would proceed to bag them; but my well-laid plans did "gang aglee." In endeavoring to "draw a bead" on those provoking little things, which wouldn't sit still long enough for me to cover them with the gun, I forgot the importance of holding the gun firmly to my shoulder; and when I pulled the trigger the gun kicked, and the stock made intimate acquaintance with one of my front teeth, very much to the detriment of the latter, and, I am afraid, in the interests of the dentist, as I am not the possessor of that perishable quality—beauty. I didn't worry about that, and only when I found that my birds were safe and sound did I mourn, not so much for the lost fragments of my teeth as that I had been so careless, and thus met with a double loss.

I have never been subjected to all of "Zena's" tribulations on account of dogs. We never owned but one, and that was one too many—at least of that kind. I like dogs where they belong, but would as soon have them to eat at my table as to sleep under my bed.

Our dog was a setter, and purchased when only a puppy of a few weeks. He hadn't cut his wisdom teeth, and couldn't distinguish between a table-cloth and a bone; consequently our dry goods suffered. But "the most unkindest cut of all" was a caper which he cut. We kept chickens in those days, under the insane delusion that it was profitable. I needn't say that the theory was exploded long ago. "Bright," our dog, during his master's absence, broke from his kennel. It was in winter, and a very deep snow lay upon the ground. He entered the hen-yard and with one blow of his powerful paw broke the glass in the window of the poultry-house. Of course the chickens availed themselves of the chance for liberty, and when out in the deep snow they were helpless. How long it took that dreadful dog to demolish those poor bipeds, history saith not; but when I went out there I found nineteen of our finest chickens stretched stiff and cold upon the snow.

If any man had wanted to earn fifty cents by swearing for me he could have had the contract off-hand; but in the absence of a candidate, I talked in small capitals on the back of that dog with a stick, soundly and roundly. Soon after he was presented to a lumberman and taken up into the woods, where he came to an untimely end by eating meat "fixed" for wolves. Thus ended our trials with dogs, and, like "Mrs. Josiah Allen," I have never "encouraged" the purchase of another.

I enjoy reading FOREST AND STREAM more than I can tell; and if we cannot all, like the Princess Louise, pull in big salmon, we can enjoy reading about others who have that privilege. Tell "Zena" to take courage, and inasmuch as her husband is good and kind during the "close season," and only guilty of going "gunning" the rest of the year," to let him get what fun he can. Life is too short and full of sorrow for us to deprive any one of one innocent amusement.

We will be thankful that our husbands are sportsmen and not "sports;" and as long as they keep aloof from all lowering and disreputable diversions, let us not begrudge them the satisfaction of smashing enough glass balls to build a second crystal palace if they want to, for after all it is only another way of playing marbles. All honor to true sportsmen. May their numbers never grow less! DIANA.

Will "Zena" send us her address?

—Mr. Chester G. Cutter, of Boston, claims the name "Jock" for his liver and white ticked pointer dog, puppy ex Gillespie's Fan by Rex, born July 13th, 1879.

ST. LOUIS DOG SHOW.—*Editor Forest and Stream*:—Will you please announce in your news columns that Major J. M. Taylor, of Lexington, Kentucky, has been appointed to judge fox terriers, hounds (all classes), Spaniels, and the non-sporting division of dogs.

CHAS. LINCOLN.

CORRECTION.—In a communication of last week announcing a litter of red Irish setter puppies, by Messrs. Lincoln and Hellyar, Arlington, out of Doe, there were two mistakes interfering with the sense of the facts. The bitches name is Doe, not Zoe; and Messrs. Lincoln and Hellyar's name should be familiar enough with our readers.

—Mr. Henry W. Livingston's lemon-and-white pointer bitch Rose (Snapshot-Gypsy), has been bred to Mr. Orgill's lemon-and-white champion Rush (Flake-Lilly).

Game Bag and Gun.

GAME IN SEASON FOR OCTOBER.

Moose, *Alce Americana.*	Wild turkey, *Meleagris gallopavo.*
Caribou, *Rangifer caribou.*	Pinnated grouse or prairie chickens, *Cupidonia cupido.*
Elk or wapiti, *Cervus canadensis.*	Ruffed grouse or pheasant, *Bonasa umbellus.*
Red or Va. deer, *C. virginianus.*	Quail or partridge, *Ortyx virginianus.*
Squirrels, red, black and gray.	
Hares, brown and gray.	
Reed or rice bird, *Dolichonyx orizivorus.*	

☞This table does not apply to all the States. It is meant to represent the game which is generally in season at this time. State regulations may prohibit the killing of some species of game here mentioned.

THE GROUSE SHOOTING SEASON.—We have received from our correspondent, Mr. S. H. Turrill, the following very favorable account of the present pinnated grouse shooting at the West. Mr. Turrill writes:—

Chicago, Sept. 18th.—I left here August 15th, via the Chicago and North Western Railway to Missouri Junction in western Iowa, then in a nothwest direction, over a branch road of the above company to Wisner in Nebraska, for a chicken shoot with my son. It is one of the most beautiful prairie countries I have ever seen, well adapted to stock and grain raising. It is quite undulating, with as fine valleys and natural blue joint grass as can be seen anywhere in this western section, and pinnated grouse are plenty. We bagged 750 of them in about three weeks, with the assistance of two friends, I. McMillian, of Wisner, who was out with us for two days, and C. P. Mathewson, of Norfolk, who also was out two days. The largest bag was made in the vicinity of Norfolk, 122 by two guns; and this would have been much larger if it had not been for an unforseen accident. But however the above bag is sufficient for any two sportsmen in one day. We did not leave the hotel until eight o'clock in the morning. It was the most pleasant and satisfactory chicken hunt I ever had. The country is not fenced at all, and you can take a team and drive anywhere you please, and let your dogs range the prairies and stubble fields to your heart's content. When they find and point the birds, get out, do your shooting, and pick them up and put them in the wagon and drive on for more. I killed quite a number while driving along the road. The only unpleasant thing was that the distance being so far from home and weather so warm, I could not send the game to my friends instead of giving it to strangers in the country where it was killed. I kept the hotels where I stopped well supplied and feasted for three weeks. Wish you and other eastern friends could have been along to enjoy the sport.

The pinnated grouse shooting season is now fairly in its prime. The success which our correspondent met in Nebraska is in keeping with the reports from other chicken centers of the West. The season has been favorable for a large supply of birds this fall, and the favorite grounds, whither scores of gunners repair, are yielding

an immense harvest. As the days grow cooler and the air more bracing, the pleasure of the sport becomes greater. Those who have deferred their "week off" to the present, will be amply rewarded by the increased enjoyment of the fall shooting. Perhaps no other kind of gunning for small game affords such abundant evidence of success as western pinnated grouse shooting. The bag is there denoted by numbers which would in Eastern States and with other game mark the gunner as an inordinate pot hunter.

DIVING DECOYS.—In reply to the inquiries of correspondents we append the following description of this device, which is very simple :—

The apparatus consists of a canvas bag that will hold ten pounds of sand (to be put in on the shooting ground), a cord thirty yards long and a pulley-block. The pulley-block is attached to the bag at its mouth, the cord is run through the pulley-block, and by means of a screw eye is attached under the breast of the decoy. The bag is filled with sand or stones, and dropped wherever one wants to shoot. The end of the cord is then taken to the blind, and when ducks are approaching on the wing or alight on the water out of gun shot, the cord is pulled and the decoy dives in perfect resemblance of a living bird. The ducks seeing it diving as if feeding, suspect no danger, and come in without hesitation. On a calm day, when the water is unruffled, the diving decoy is especially effective, as it agitates the water and can be seen diving and rising from a long distance.

COURTESIES ACKNOWLEDGED.— The Ausable River Gam and Fish Protection Society, which is located at Ausable Forks, N. Y., has very courteously made the Editor of this paper, Mr. Chas. Hallock, an honorary member of its body, for which we beg to tender due acknowledgments, and wish the Club every success in its laudable undertakings. Its officers are: George Chahoon, President; John B. Chase, Vice-President; W. J. Gillespie, Secretary, and Rich. L. Trumbull, Counsel.

A FOOL WITH A GUN.—*New Haven, Sept. 17th.*—Who says that game is not plenty in Connecticut? A man hearing a rustling in leaves takes it for granted that some wild animal is there. Panthers, wild cats and bears resort to the grape-vines on the verandah in huge flocks, and on leaving the house one must shoot eight or ten before looking around. Here is a case in point from the newspapers :

A distressing and probably fatal accident occurred at New Preston last Friday at Edward Beeman's house. A city boarder of hunting proclivities started out with his gun. In passing through the garden he heard a rustling in the grape arbor. He at once fired, and wounded Eddie, an eight-years-old son of Mr. Beeman, sending a bullet into one side and out at the back. R. T. M.

CANADA—*Saint Martins, Sept. 8th.*—A sad accident which occurred here on Thursday, the 4th inst., has cast a gloom over the whole community, as the deceased was a general favorite with every person who knew him, and especially with every sportsman in this part of the country.

On Sept. 4th James L. Flewelling, of this place, was accidentally killed by the bursting of a gun. The following are the particulars of the affair : Being well acquainted with the woods he went out with William Power, and as it is now the season for grouse he took his gun with him. They sat down to rest some two miles or more from home, when a hawk came sailing along, and Mr. Flewelling, who was an excellent shot, asked Mr. Power for his gun to have a shot at the hawk, but the bird not coming near enough he still held the gun in his hands, when a woodpecker lighting on a stub some distance off, he aimed at it and fired. The breech end of the barrel burst and blew all to pieces as far up as the barrel, which is turned down to less than a one-sixteenth part of an inch in thickness, is screwed into an eighth square piece of apparently nothing but malleable cast iron. A piece the whole length of this block, some three inches or more, and about half the circumference of the barrel, was driven into his brain just behind the right temple, carrying a portion of the skull in with it, and Mr. Power, who was sitting some five or six feet from him, was knocked senseless by the concussion, but with the exception of a few grains of powder in his face, was not much hurt. He immediately started to the village for help, but Mr. Flewelling died before they could get him home. The gun was a single barrel breech-loader, 14-gauge and 30-inch barrel, and upon examination of the fragments I find it is one of the cheapest Stevens guns, and made of poor material.

We have again and again cautioned our readers against the employment of cheap guns. They are dangerous. It requires good material and good workmanship to make a safe gun. Good material and good workmanship both cost money. Safe guns, therefore, are not cheap guns.

Montreal, Sept. 15th.—Early Monday morning, September 1st, friend Beatty of H. M. Mail Service, and the writer, had our decoys out up Dead Creek near Highgate Springs, Vermont, but to little purpose, as we had only half a dozen shots all told. During mid-day we beat up the sloughs and small creeks through hundreds of acres of wild oats, but no ducks. Pot hunters with their dogs were there before us early in August. Since that date I have beat over a large territory in the province of Quebec, and have not seen one woodcock, ruffed grouse, or duck, where I found dozens last year. My dog caught a young woodcock but a few days out of the shell, while we were taking dinner near the mouth of Dead Creek, September 1st. Plover have made their appearance near this city; a few good bags have been made.

STANSTEAD.

NEW YORK—*Hornellsville, Sept. 22d.*—I have read considerable about Master Bogardus' and Schaeffer's shooting. We have also a smart boy with the gun here. His score at ruffed grouse since September 1st, up to Saturday night was forty-six. The best shots here have not bagged one quarter as many. He shoots an eighteen guage muzzle-loader, modified choke, two drachms powder, seven-eights ounce shot. JOHN.

MASSACHUSETTS — *Plymouth Co., Sept. 20th.* — Coot shooting has now fairly commenced and some fair bags have been made this week, although the heavy flight is yet to come. Plover shooting has been good, and the regular flight went south this week. Woodcock are now quite plenty for this section, but partridges are as yet to be heard from. S. K. JR.

Good Ground, L. I., Sept. 17th.—We are having good shooting now and have had for two weeks past. On Sunday was the biggest flight of the season, and on Monday, the 15th inst., Mr. Vanderbilt, a guest, with my sons, Will and George, killed 150 bay birds besides some few teal. The birds seem to fly after every storm. I wish you could have been here last Monday, as you would have had all the shooting that you could have wished.

WM. LANE.

—Bird shooting among the reeds along the marshy shores of the Delaware is perilous to the hunters, in consequence of careless marksmanship. The Philadelphia *Times* says that a Philadelphian accidently put a few shot into the arm of a Jerseyman a few days ago. The angry Jerseyman, seeing a wreath of smoke rising out of the marsh, returned the fire. Without getting any nearer to each other the two gunners paddled out into a small clearing, where the reeds did not obstruct the view. Then they quarrelled, and finally the Jerseyman put up his gun to fire again. His opponent followed suit and they both pulled triggers at the same moment. The duellists were then about forty yards apart, a distance at which a great deal of pain could be inflicted, with no danger of fatal results. They fired away until both were extensively punctured, when they stopped by mutual consent. They at once stripped off their clothing. They were dotted with blood and little purple-black spots, where the shot had entered.

WEST VIRGINIA—*Ronceverte, Sept. 16th.*—I came back a short time since from an expedition to the woods after trout. The waters were so low that I made a smaller basket than ever before; some streams were almost dried up and contained no trout, where last year I caught hundreds. However, I had a pleasant trip. I lined some bees and found a bee-tree, which we cut the morning I left for home. When I got back to the cabin, after taking out the bees it was only 10 o'clock, so I suggested that we should kill a turkey before dinner. I took my Winchester and Franz his call. We came back to dinner with two turkeys and two pheasants. I mounted my horse at 3 P.M.; stopped an hour for tea and horse feed; rode steadily all night with no other stoppages, and reached here at 7.30 A.M. Now, would that sort of ride suit some of our city friends?

When I got here I found my old bear dog ailing, and two days afterwards he died. He was a noble dog. When in his prime he would handle a two-year-old bear by himself. I stand six feet, and the old dog thought nothing of standing on his hind legs, with his paws on my shoulders, and his nose in my face. I miss that old fellow, but console myself with "Stoop" and "Blaze," two fine setters sent me by Captain Clay, of Wilcox, Pa.

CECIL CLAY.

ALONG THE CAROLINA COAST.—*Elizabeth River, N. C., Sept. 14th.*—Three of us left Norfolk, Va., Monday morning, after puchasing a boat suited for our purpose, and loading baggage and provisions. The first stage of our journey was up the river into the Chesapeake and Albemarle Canal, through that into the Currituck Bay. The weather was fine and it was pleasant to row along beneath the great cyprus and pine trees which overshadowed the canal. Vast swamps of these trees extend each way from the canal for miles, until they merge into the Great Dismal on one side, and reach the pine-lands of Queen Anne County on the other. After we entered Currituck Bay we saw now and then a few ducks, mostly buffleheads, with now and then a pair of wood ducks. But we were too early in the season to see the great quantity of water fowl which throng Currituck during late fall and winter. We could well see the reason of their congregating here. Such fine feeding grounds for wild fowl are hard to be found elsewhere, I think. We called in at Currituck Court House, an exposed, isolated place. After leaving Currituck Bay, we entered another part of the canal, which cut the long points of land stretching down into the Sound. This part of the canal is short, about five miles out from the bay to Broad river. We ran down Broad river into the sound before a stiff wind, rounded the point and entered Elizabeth river. We rowed up to Elizabeth City as the wind was unfavorable to sailing, made a short stay and returned down the river, upon the banks of which we are at the present writing. We shall next run for the mouth of the Roanoke river.

Our boat is 16 feet long, with 4½ feet beam. She rode some pretty wild waves on the sound, and rode them well, though she is quite heavily loaded.

The days are still quite hot here, but the nights are so cool that insects have ceased to be troublesome.

C. W. B.

BIRD NOTES FROM THE SOUTH.—*Savannah, Tenn., Sept. 10th.*—Dr. W. C. Avery, a keen sportsman and an enthusiastic ornithologist, of Greensboro, Ala., has written to me recently an account of the capture of a mallard on the Black Warrior River on the 3d of Sept. The duck was one that had been wounded in the wing some time last winter, and was thus prevented from making its accustomed migration. When killed it was in fine condition, and its stomach yielded on examination a quantity of grass seed and the seed of some species of *Polygonum*. The Doctor captured on the same excursion a fine specimen of the red start, *S. ruticella*, the first of its species he has ever observed in that locality. WILL.

FLORIDA—*Titusville, Brevard Co., Sept. 10th.*—Peeps (*Ereunetes pusillus*) have been abundant on the river beach for the last three weeks back. A fair sprinkling of willets (*Symphemia semipalmata*) occur with them. Too hot to do much shooting. AL. I. GATOR.

IOWA.—*Vail, Sept. 21st.*—Quail are very plentiful with us this fall; more so than I have ever known them to be. E. B. B.

WASHINGTON TERRITORY—*New Tacomah, Sept. 4th.*—Jasper Woolery, of Pugallup Valley, killed four bears last week about the head of the Stuck. Jasper, who is a young man, not yet twenty-two years of age, has already killed ninety-six bears, and before the season is through expects to knock over the hundredth. There is money in it for such experts as he is. The State pays $5 bounty for each bear.

BEXAR'S SHELLS.—John writes: I think the trouble with Bexar's shells is caused by using too fine or too quick powder. He should use no finer grain than T. G. If the shell is expanded of course the extractor will not work as it should. I have known a Ballard everlasting shell to be fired over 500 times, and it is good now.

TRAP SHOOTING.

LONG ISLAND GUN CLUB.—There was a pleasant reunion of the Long Island Gun Club at their rooms last Saturday evening, when they gave a happy "send-off" to their esteemed comrade, Mr. Walton, a veteran sportsman of seventy-two years of age, who was about to shoulder his gun and depart for the chicken fields of the West. Notwithstanding his age, his step is as light as ever, and he will follow the dogs through brake and stubble from morn till dewy eve without tiring, "allee same" as fifty years ago. Should any of our Western friends discover a tall old gentleman looking around in quest of something, with a dog ranging wide in the outfields, they may venture to guess it is Mr. Walton, and, if they please, offer him a friendly hand. This is not "old Isaak," but a good enough Walton all the same.

NEW GLASS BALL.—Mr. F B Spencer, of the firm of Irwin & Spencer, Elizabeth, N. J., has now in his possession two brown mice securely entrapped in a glass ball, such as is used by marksmen. He found them a few days ago in a barrel of glass balls at Brinton Range. The balls had been stored there nearly all summer for occasional practice, and last week Mr. Spencer emptied the barrel to clean it out. In picking out the balls he noticed that one near the bottom of the barrel felt a little heavy, and, examining it, found the two bright-eyed little creatures securely imprisoned in their crystal home, unable to get out, and with none too much room to turn about. He brought the little captives home, and has fed them and taken good care of them ever since. The question how they got into the ball, is somewhat of a conundrum, but it is supposed they crept in through the small opening when they were young, and, being fed there, grew till they could not get out.

A GOOD GUN.—In the score of the Narragansett Gun Club which we printed last week, we should have stated, in justice to the winning gun (H. E. Gore's), that it was made by the veteran gun-maker, William R. Schaeffer, of Boston.

NEW HAMPSHIRE—*Exeter, Sept. 6th.*—Match between the Powow Shooting Club, of Amesbury, Mass., and the Exeter Club, of Exeter, N. H. It was one of the most closely contested matches ever shot in this vicinity, as will be seen by the score. The Amesbury team led the Exeters three balls on the Bogardus trap, and tied on the rotary. Twenty-five balls each man—10 from Bogardus', 15 from Card's; 18 yards rise; shot on Exeter grounds :—

POWOW SHOOTING CLUB.

	Bogardus'.	*Card's.*	
C. H. Wales	1111111111	1111110101011110	—22
Ed. Rowell	1011111111	1111001101111111	—21
W. Hatch	0111111101	1111111111100111	—21
F. Eastman	0111111011	1110111011111110	—21
G. G. Osgood	1101111111	1111110011111111	—22
J. A. Rowell	1111111111	1011110011101110	—20
J. Spofford	1111111111	1111110001111111	—22
G. F. Godsoe	1111111111	1101111011111111	—23
Total			172

EXETER SPORTSMAN'S CLUB.

	Bogardus'.	*Card's.*	
C. H. Gerrish	1111111111	0111110111111111	—23
J. W. Tilton	1111111011	0101011011111111	—20
A. Hale	1111101101	0111111111110111	—21
C. H. Bicford	1111010101	1110111111111111	—21
J. Flanders	1111111111	1110011110111111	—23
A. Cooper	1111100111	1111011001111110	—19
H. Taylor	1111111111	1111011011111111	—23
C. M. Coldbath	0111111111	1011110111110111	—21
Total			169

Same day; sweepstakes; open to all; Card's trap; 18 yards :—

C. H. Gerrish	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	1—10
C. H. Wales	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	1—10
Johnson	0 1 0 0 w	1—1
W. Hatch	1 1 1 0 1 1 0 1 1 0	0—7
J. A. Rowell	1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	1—9
E. C. Cram	0 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1	1—7
A. Cooper	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	1—10
Mosier	1 1 0 1 1 0 0 0 1 1	1—6
H. Taylor	1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1	1—9
J. Spofford	1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1	1—9
A. S. Perkins	1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1	1—8
A. B. Hale	1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1	0—8
J. W. Tilton	0 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1	1—7
G. G. Osgood	0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	1—9
G. F. Godsoe	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	1—10
Ed. Rowell, Jr.	1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1	1—9
F. B. Cram	1 1 0 0 1 0 0 0 1 1	0—4
G. C. Healey	1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	1—9
C. H. Bicford	0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1	1—8
J. Flanders	0 1 1 0 1 1 1 0 0 1	1—6
B. J. Tilton	1 1 0 1 0 1 0 1 0 1	1—6
C. A. Gove	1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	1—9
G. M. Perkins	1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	1—7

Gerrish, Wales, Cooper and Godsoe divided first money on 10; Bicford, with 18 at 21 yards, miss and out, took second; ties of 8 divided; Hatch won fourth; and Cram took fourth, which went to lowest score. On our arrival at the shooting grounds we were nobly entertained by the ladies of the Exeter Club, who provided a bountiful lunch for us. A return match will be shot in a short time.

JOHN J. PREVAUX, Sec. Powow Club.

Manchester, Sept. 15th.—Annual shoot of Manchester Shooting Club. Good attendance. The club was divided into four classes, according to the per cent. of breakage of glass balls by each member at the regular shoots of the club during the past summer. Bogardus' and Card's traps; 10 balls :—

FIRST CLASS.

	Single.	*Double.*	*Rotary.*	
Ira A. Moore	9	7	7	23
Charles A. Jackson	10	9	8	27
Hiram P. Young	8	8	8	24
William E. Parsons	8	6	6	20
Moses Wadleigh	7	6	9	22
G. D. Moore	7	5	7	19
C. L. Harmon	4	6	7	17
G. H. Hubbard	5	3	4	12

Jackson, first prize, silver ice picher; Young, second, gun-case; Moore, third, fishing-rod; Wadleigh, fourth, silver ash receiver; Parsons, fifth, 100 paper shells.

SECOND CLASS.

	Single.	Double.	Rotary.	
Horace Tobey	6	4	6	16
J. Frank Drake	9	5	6	20
Charles J. Darrah	9	7	7	23
Oliver Greeley	6	5	5	16
Alfred Walker	6	5	6	17
S. S. James	6	3	3	12
J. G. Sturgis	1	1	2	4

Darrah, first prize, silver cake basket; Frank J. Drake, second, shooting coat; Walker, third, silver vase; Greeley, fourth, cleaning rod and implements; James, fifth, 100 paper shells.

THIRD CLASS.

	Single.	Double.	Rotary.	
Henry Wheeler	6	3	6	15
N. A. Robinson	6	1	3	10
J. E. Wilson	7	2	3	12
C. W. Farmer	6	2	3	11
Benjamin F. Clark	4	3	7	14
George H. Stearns	5	0	2	7

Wheeler, first prize, two dozen nickel shells, powder and shot chargers; Clark, second, boat cartridge box; Wilson, third, the "Sportsman's Gazetteer;" Farmer, fourth, twenty-five pounds shot; Robinson, fifth, 100 paper shells.

FOURTH CLASS.

	Single.	Double.	Rotary.	
Orlando Huse	6	2	2	10
Frank Dowst	7	2	4	13
G. F. Elliott	8	4	4	16
W. H. Vickery	5	3	2	10
L. Simons	4	2	3	9
C. R. Littlefield	0	1	3	4

Huse won on the shoot off. Elliot, first prize, revolving cartridge belt; Frank Dowst, second, cartridge-box; O. Huse, third, two dozen brass shells; Simons, fourth, five can pound powder; Littlefield, fifth, 100 paper shells.

C. B. Littlefield, president of the club, and Dr. J. S. Sturgis made the two poorest scores, and were tied, each breaking 4 out of a possible 30. They shot off the tie, and Littlefield won, receiving a prize of a silver cup. The consolation prize, consisting of a stuffed grouse, was won by C. L. Harmon.

MASSACHUSETTS—*Amesbury, Sept. 6th.*—Match between Edward Rowell and Jason Spofford, two of our crack shots; 100 balls per man; Card's trap, set at the lowest notch; 18 yards rise; Bogardus rules:—

Spofford—1111111111100111011111111111111110 111111011111111111111111101110111111011011111111 111111111111111111—91.
Rowell—1111111100101111111101011100111111111011 11111111111111111111111010101111111111111111111101 111111011111111111010—86.

J. J. P.

Brookfield, Sept. 16th.—Seven of the Brookfield Sportsman's Club participated in to-day's shooting:—

C. H Giffin	0	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	—3
H. D. Mathewson	0	1	0	1	1	1	1	0	0	1	—6
H. E. Capen	1	0	0	0	0	1	1	1	0	1	—5
J. P. Crosby	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	—0
H. P. Gerald	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	—1
Albert Shepard	0	1	0	1	1	0	1	0	1	0	—5
H. Heredean	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	—8

Spencer.—The Sportsmen's Club has appointed Wednesday afternoon of each week for their glass ball shooting. The annual hunt will take place Oct. 15th.

FAR ROCKAWAY GUN CLUB.—Match for a cup presented by Mr. George P. Work; 10 birds each; handicap allowances; winner to take cup and twenty-five per cent. of entrance money; second man, fifty per cent. of entrance money; third man, twenty-five per cent. of entrance money. The match was attended by the *elite* of Far Rockaway, both ladies and gentlemen, and although there was a high wind and many drivers, the shooting was very creditable and the score good:—

	Handicap Allowances.											
John Jarvis	28	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	—9
Charles A. Lummis	24	1	0	0	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	—7
John D. Cheever	28	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	—8
Edward Dickerson, jr	30	1	1	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	0	—7
George T. Greene	30	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	—9
Newbold J. Lawrence	28½	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	—10
T. Endlich	25	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	0	—7
John Lawrence	28	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	0	0	0	—6
A. H. Alker	20	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	—8
W. Herrick	30	0	1	1	0	0	1	0	1	0	1	—5
Ernest C. Lamontague	30	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	—9
F. De Forrest	26½	0	1	1	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	—7

Winners:—Cup and first money to Newbold T. Lawrence; second, John Jarvis; third, E. C. Lamontague.

CHAS. A. LUMMIS, Sec.

NEW JERSEY GUN CLUB.—*West Side Park, Sept. 17th.*—Regular monthly shoot at birds and balls. First contest for glass ball badge; 20 balls; three Hepley traps; handicapped rises; club rules:—

Name.	*Yards.*	*Score.*
J. Pearson	21	0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—17
H. Geiger	21	1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—17
W. Dunlap	21	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 0 0 1 0 1 1 1—15
G. Piercey	20	1 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 0 1 1 0 1—14
J. Hughes	18	0 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 0 0 1 1—12
W. Sanders	20	1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 0 0 0 1 1 0 1 0 0—11
R. Jachens	18	0 1 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 0—11
T. Hughes	20	0 0 0 1 0 1 1 0 w
G. Wilms	21	0 0 1 0 0 1 0 0 w
J. Cable	18	0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 w

Ties on 17; 25 yards:—

Pearson	1 1 1—3	Geiger	1 1 0—2

Second contest: double bird trophy; three pair pigeons; handicapped rises; two traps 5 yards apart:—

Name.	*Yards.*	*Score.*			*Name.*	*Yards.*	*Score.*		
Geiger	18	11	11	11—6	Wilms	18	11	00	*1—3
Dunlop	18	11	11	11—6	Pearson	18	10	01	10—3
Warne	18	11	11	10—5	Van Brackle	18	01	11	00—3
Sedor	17	11	10	11—5	Cable	16	01	01	10—3
Piercey	16	11	11	10—5	P. Hughes	17	10	10	00—2
Barclay	16	11	11	10—5	J. Hughes	16	10	00	00—1
Sanders	18	11	10	10—4	J. Sipp	15	0*	00	00—0

Ties on 6:—

Geiger	01	11	01—4	Dunlop	01	11	11—5

Third contest; sweepstakes; three birds; 21 yards; one barrel:—

Geiger	1	1	1—3	J. Hughes	0	1	1—2
Brown	1	1	1—3	T. Hughes	0	1	0—2
Bennett	1	1	1—3	Piercey	0	0	1—1
Wilms	0	1	1—2	Pierson	0	0	0—0
Cannon	1	0	1—2	Cable	0	0	0—0
Warm	0	1	1—3				

First divided. Ties on 2 won by Hughes.

G. L. W., Secretary.

PENNSYLVANIA.—Captain and Eugene Bogardus gave an exhibition of their shooting at the Pittsburg Exposition last week. This way of entertaining country fairs and city exhibitions appears to be highly popular.

GRAND SHOOTING TOURNAMENT.—A shooting tournament for a series of prizes aggregating nearly $1,000 will be held at the Pittsburgh (Pa.) Exposition, beginning Oct. 2d, open to all, barring Bogardus and Paine. The prizes are:—First, to the team of six from any regularly organized sportsmen's association or shooting club in the United States or Canadas, making the best score at 300 glass balls (each member to shoot at 50 balls), an elegant solid gold badge; second, to the individual making the best score at 50 balls, whether a member of a team or an individual entry, one W. & C. Scott & Son premier quality gun and case, value, $400; third, to the individual making the second highest score at 50 balls, whether a member of a team or an individual entry, one Parker Bros.' best quality gun, value, $300. Teams will be required to furnish certificates of membership in regularly organized clubs. No entrance fees will be charged, save a tax of five cents for each ball shot at. All matches to be at eighteen yards rise.

As this meeting is in the hands of competent managers, who always make a success of their undertakings, we look for a well-conducted tournament. Pennsylvania has the name of doing these things well. All communications should be addressed to the Pittsburgh Exposition Society, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Rational Pastimes.

THE GAME OF CRICKET.

FIXTURES.

Sept. 25-26-27—Nicetown.—Gentlemen of Ireland vs. Philadelphia eleven.
Sept. 25-26-27—Detroit.—Daft's English eleven vs. eighteen Peninsular Cricket Club.
Sept. 30-Oct. 1—Ardmore.—Gentlemen of Ireland vs. Merion Cricket Club.
Sept. 30-Oct. 1—Syracuse—Daft's English eleven vs. 22 Central New York.
Oct. 3-4—Staten Island.—Daft's English eleven vs. Twenty-two of New York and Boston.
Oct. 7-8—Ottawa.—Gentlemen of Ireland vs. Ottawa.
Oct. 10-11-12—Nicetown—Daft's English eleven vs. All Philadelphia.
Oct. 13-14—Hamilton.—Gentlemen of Ireland vs. Hamilton.
Oct. 15-16—Guelph.—Gentlemen of Ireland vs. Guelph.
Oct. 18-20—Coburg.—Gentlemen of Ireland vs. Coburg.
Oct. 22-23—Detroit.—Gentlemen of Ireland vs. Peninsular.

DAFT'S ELEVEN VS. TWENTY-TWO ANGLO-CANADIANS.—The second game in the Daft series was played at Toronto, Ont., Sept. 12th and 13th, and for lack of time resulted in a draw. Score:—

ANGLO-CANADIANS.

First Inning.		*Second Inning.*	
W. R. Baker, b Shaw	2		
W. Townsend, c and b Shaw	1	c Barnes, b Shaw	1
H. Brock, c and b Morley	0	c Oscroft, b Morley	1
F. W. Armstrong, b Morley	1	c and b Morley	0
F. J. Gosling, b Morley	2	c Oscroft, b Morley	8
R. Adams, b Morley	4	b Shaw	0
G. Trousdale, b Shaw	0	not out	3
W. S. Jackson, b Morley	0	b Emmett	0
G. Behan, c Oscroft, b Morley	3	b Morley	18
L. Ogden, c Ullyett, b Shaw	0	c Lockwood, b Emmett	2
Holland, c Shrewsbury, b Shaw	3	b Shaw	0
J. N. Kirchhoffer, b Morley	21	b Shaw	10
C. P. Fisher, b Morley	2		
S. E. Hardinge, st Pinder, b Shaw	4	c Emmett, b Shaw	1
F. L. Blake, run out	0	c Ullyett, b Emmett	8
W. E. Baillie, c Lockwood, b Morley	13	c Barnes, b Shaw	0
C. B. Brodie, b Morley	0	not out	14
J. T. Harris, b Morley	0		
Cooke, b Shaw	0		
Pickering, c. Daft, b. Shaw	0		
N. P. Tod, not out	9	b Morley	1
G. Simpson, b Morley	1		
Byes, 6; leg-byes, 4	10		
Total	76	Total	67

ENGLISHMEN.

Oscroft, b Simpson	4
Ullyett, b Simpson	17
Lockwood, c Armstrong, b Simpson	18
Selby, l b w, b Simpson	8
Daft, c Harris, b Simpson	12
Shrewsbury, c Harris, b Behan	66
Barnes, c Tod, b Behan	29
Emmett, c Jackson, b Behan	7
Shaw, c Ogden, b Simpson	3
Pinder, c Townsend, b Behan	2
Morley, not out	6
Byes, 4; wides, 3	7
Total	209

BOWLERS—ENGLISHMEN.

	Balls.	*Maidens.*	*Runs.*	*Wickets.*
Shaw	200	31	63	14
Morley	100	25	50	17
Emmett	49	6	18	3

BOWLERS—ANGLO-CANADIAN.

	Balls.	*Maidens.*	*Runs.*	*Wickets.*
Behan	92	8	36	4
Simpson	352	43	100	6
Pickering	84	12	13	0
Brodie	104	15	20	0
Blake	28	4	5	0
Todd	44	2	13	0
Fisher	24	1	13	0
Baillie	8	0	3	0

DAFT'S ELEVEN VS. TWENTY-TWO OF ALL CANADA.—On Sept. 15th and 16th this match was played at Toronto, Ont. It was the third game played by Daft on his tour. The subjoined score will show that the visitors won by an inning and three runs:—

ALL CANADA.

First Inning.		*Second Inning.*	
Sproule, c Lockwook, b Shaw	5	Sproule, c Pinder, b Morley	0
Ray, c Bates, b Morley	6	Ray, c and b Emmett	0
Brock, c Lockwood b Morley	2	Irvine, b Morley	4
Gosling, b Morley	0	Gosling, c Pinder, b Emmett	5
Irvine, b Shaw	2	Baillie, c Shaw, b Emmett	1
Brunel, c Oscroft, b Morley	0	Pickering, b Emmett	1
Totten, c Ullyet, b Morley	0	Totten, l b w, b Emmett	6
Armstrong, st Pinder, b Morley	1	Blake, b Emmet	0
		Ogden, b. Emmett	0
Behan, c Barnes, b Emmett	23	Townsend, c Barnes, b Emmett	8
Brodie, b Morley	2	Brock, c Selby, b Emmett	0
Townsend, b Shaw	5	Spragge, b Emmett	0
Spragge, b Shaw	0	Behan, b Shaw	13
Ogden, b Emmett	7	Armstrong, c Bates, b Emmett	5
Baillie, c Oscroft, b Emmet	4	Brunel, b Emmett	0
Pickering, b Emmet	1	Brodie, b Emmett	2
Blake, c Pender, b Morley	2	Boultbee, b Emmett	0
Broophy, b Emmet	0	Brophy, c Shrewsbury, b Emmett	4
Boulton, b Emmet	0	Boulton, not out	0
Boultbee, b Morley	1	Furlong, b Shaw	2
Campbell, c Oscroft, b Morley	0	Logan, b Shaw	0
Logan, b Emmet	2	Campbell	0
Furlong, not out	2		
Byes	1	Byes, 2; wides, 1	3
Total	65	Total	54
Grand total			119

DAFT'S ELEVEN.

Oscroft, c Brophy, b Brodie	6
Ullyett, c Patten, b Logan	27
Lockwood, b Logan	0
Seeley, b Brodie	7
Shrewsbury, c Brunel, b Behan	14
Barnes, c Brock, b Brodie	3
Bates, not out	49
Emmett, c Brock, b Pickering	0
Shaw, c Boulthee, b Brophy	9
Pinder, c Substitute, b Brophy	2
Morley, c Ray, b Logan	1
Wides, 1; byes, 2; leg bye, 1	4
Total	122

ANALYSIS OF BOWLING.

ENGLISH BOWLERS—FIRST INNING.

	Balls.	*Maidens.*	*Runs.*	*Wickets.*
Shaw	23	14	21	4
Morley	37	16	36	10
Emmett	11 1 ball.	7	7	7

SECOND INNING.

Emmett	24	5	36	14
Morley	24	10	14	3
Shaw	1 & 3 balls.	0	1	8

CANADIAN BOWLERS.

Logan	35	19	34	3
Ogden	8	4	12	0
Brodie	22	12	21	3
Behan	8	5	5	1
Pickering	3 3 balls	1	7	1

TWO SUGGESTIONS FOR MR. DAFT.—First. That his team play an amalgamated eighteen composed of the Irish eleven and native Americans. Second, That his team oppose twenty-two of the best base-ball players in the country. This game would attract a large number from the base-ball community, and in a practical way illustrate that there is more in cricket than that class are now willing to admit. We often hear the game condemned by persons who have never witnessed it; let them now go and see the best exponents of cricket in the world.

OAKLAND CRICKET CLUB, of California, organized July, 1878.—Though this club has been established but a year, it is in a sound and prosperous condition, and numbers among its members some of the best cricketers on the Pacific coast. The club's grounds are situated at Emery Station, on the line of railway, and are without exception the finest in the State. Officers:—President, Archibald McKinley, Esq.; Vice-President, F. C. Thomson, Esq.; Treasurer, Rev. G. F. Degen, and Secretary, W. M. Johnson, Esq.

WINNIPEG (ONT.) CRICKET CLUB.—The following are the officers of this organization:—President, James H. Rowan, Esq.; Vice-President, Campbell Sweeny, Esq.; Secretary-Treasurer, A. M. Ramsay, Esq. (care Bank of Montreal); Managing Committee—Messrs. W. N. Kennedy, E. W. Jarvis, C. D. Richards, W. J. Souch, and E. H. H. Armstrong.

ALTOONA VS. COLUMBUS.—These clubs played their first match together on Sept. 13th at Columbus, O. The game was interrupted in the second inning by a rain storm. The score will show that the play was very close:—

ALTOONA CLUB.

First Inning.		*Second Inning.*	
W. Hopkinson, c Hanford, b Milne	24	c Rhodes, b Milne	29
Pettit, b Tyler	1	b Tyler	6
Moss, c and b Milne	8	c Hall, b McCune	3
Taylor, b Tyler	3	b McCune	1
Wood, b Tyler	0	run out	5
Cloud, c Rhodes, b Tyler	3	b McCune	1
Rohrer, c Smith, b Milne	1	c Hanford, b Milne	1
J. Hopkinson, run out	0	c Hubbard, b Milne	6
McDowell, c Rhodes, b Milne	3	not out	1
Fluke, c Rhodes, b Tyler	6	b Tyler	1
Fay, not out	2	run out	7
Byes	1	Leg bye	1
		Wides	2
Total	52	Total	64

COLUMBUS CLUB.

First Inning.		*Second Inning.*	
Rhodes, c Fay, b Moss	4	b Moss	4
Sparrow, c Woods, b Taylor	4	run out	2
Hanford, c Wood, b Moss	7	l b w, b Moss	0
Milne, b Taylor	12	hit wicket, b Moss	28
Comstock, b Moss	3	c Hopkinson, b Moss	0
Hubbard, c Rohrer, b Taylor	2	c and b Moss	3
Hall, run out	0	b Hopkinson	2
Smith, c and b Taylor	6	b Hopkinson	5
Tyler, c Fluke, b Taylor	5	b Moss	5
Hutchinson, not out	4	not out	2
McCune, b Moss	0	not out	0
Byes	1	Byes	2
		Leg-bye	1
Wides	3	Wides	3
Total	51	Total	57

IRELAND VS. ST. GEORGE.—The first match in the annals of American cricket between Irish and American players was begun on Sept. 12th on a very good wicket at the St. George's Ground, Hoboken. The weather was exceedingly fine throughout, and the attendance the most numerous seen on the grounds this season. From first to last the utmost interest was manifested in the friendly bout between the representatives of the two countries. Before giving the details of the play it may be well to say to those to whom the ways of the game are dark and obscure, that the Irish eleven, or rather the Gentlemen of Ireland, as the side is called, is composed of a party of gentlemen tourists, who are now visiting our shores for the purpose of playing a series of cricket matches and seeing the country at the same time. Ten out of their regular eleven are amateurs, while Rylott, who stood umpire in the game, is an English professional from Lord's Ground, London, who has been grafted on the team to strengthen the bowling. He may play later on against Philadelphia and Canada. The past record of this player is excellent, and in England he is only considered second to Shaw and Morley, who are now with Daft at Detroit. In batting, as was shown last week, the visitors are very strong, and it is to be regretted that the team could not have been entirely an amateur one; but the best of Irish bowling is not of the strongest, and several good men were not available. L. Hone, one of the original team, who it will be remembered kept wicket for Lord Harris' eleven in the match this spring, was prevented from coming at the last moment, but Wm. Hone, who made top score, proved to be a worthy substitute.

Although this eleven is the first team that has been sent out to represent Ireland, inter-continental cricket is by no means a new feature of the game in this country, for from time to time, since 1859 both amateur and professional teams, representing England and the Antipodes, have contested with local and regularly selected sides in the United States and Canada, and up to this date have always been victorious. For this reason, heretofore, it

has been deemed advisable to play odds against them—that is, sides composed of either twenty-two or eighteen players, but the great stride cricket has taken this season, and the proficiency with which a large number of our countrymen now handle the bat and ball, led the "Dragon Slayers" to play on even terms.

At 11.30 the St. Georges, having won the toss, wisely decided upon taking the field, and W. Hone, jr., and Nat. Hone (captain) commenced operations for Ireland on one of Giles' best wickets. Soutter (fast round) started the bowling from the upper end. A brace of threes was the crop of the first over. Sprague (fast underhand) followed from the club-house end, and in his third over N. Hone drew him beautifully to square leg for 2. After fourteen overs had been put down, Moeran (medium round) went on at Soutter's end, the score being 27. When the telegraph showed 33, N. Hone was finely caught at long-field-on by Giles, off the new bowler. His innings of 23 was marked by fine cutting. Sir George Colthurst took his place, but in Sprague's fifteenth over, W. Hone, jr., was bowled by him, 41—2—9. D. Trotter, "the swell bat," followed. In Moeran's next, Sir George gave way to a beauty from him, 51—3—11. Broughman, the next batsman, began at once a lively innings, and after Sprague had got Trotter for 5, and Munn, his successor, for 2, a change was deemed advisable, and Giles was grafted in his place. W. Hone, who for years has been considered one of Ireland's best players, joined Brougham, and the first stand in the game took place. Both soon got warmed up, and when at last Brougham got stumped by Cross, the score stood, 102—6—33. His inning was free and dashing. He had completely collared Giles, putting him for two sixes over the fence, into the heart of New Jersey. Casey, the seventh man, was run out, the result of a tip-and-run game, he and W. Hone had been playing for several overs, 112—7—1. Soutter and Sprague went on to bowl again, and Geffrey Hone and his cousin effected another stand. At 140 Frazer (slow round) took Sprague's place, and at 153 Bance (lobs) followed him. These changes were very expensive, and not until the tins showed 172 was the elder Hone caught by Soutter at mid-on. His innings of 52 was, with but one chance, a rare exhibition of conscientious cricket. Hamilton made 11, captured by the underhand bowler, and Exham made his exit for 1, not out, the innings closing for 184.

At 4.10 the home club began their venture against Hamilton (very fast round) and Exham (medium round). Little can be said for the New Yorkers. Moore alone showing any form, the side being out for the absurd total of 25. The St. Georges were consequently obliged to follow their innings, and when time was called at 6 P. M. had lost three wickets for 23, Moore, the Staten Islander, again getting a score of 14.

The game was resumed at 12 on the following day, with Cross and Soutter, the two "not outs," at the bat, against the bowling of Exham and Munn, the latter having exchanged with Hamilton. The performances of the New Yorkers was simply wretched, and their innings closed for 35, leaving the Irish team the easy winners by one innings and 114 runs.

The game was umpired by Rylott for the Gentlemen of Ireland, and by George M. Newhall, of Philadelphia, for the St. Georges.

The score tells the story :—

IRELAND.

W. Hone, jr., b Sprague	9
N. Hone, c Giles, b Moeran	23
Sir George Colthurst, b Moeran	11
Trotter, b Sprague	5
Brougham, st Cross, b Giles	33
Munn, b Sprague	2
W. Hone, c Soutter, b Bance	52
Casey, run out	1
G. Hone, l b w, b Moeran	29
Hamilton, b Sprague	11
Exham, not out	7
Byes 1; leg byes, 8; wides, 3	12
Total	184

ST. GEORGE'S.

	First Innings		*Second Innings.*
Bance, b Hamilton	0	c Casey, b Exham	3
Moore, c Hamilton, b Exham	15	b Hamilton	14
Giles, b Hamilton	0	c Trotter, b Exham	3
Cross, l b w, b Hamilton	0	c Casey, b Munn	0
Soutter, b Hamilton	0	b Exham	4
Moeran, c and b Exham	1	c Colthurst, b Exham	2
Conover, b Hamilton	1	c and b Exham	2
Hosford, b Hamilton	0	c W. Hone, b Exham	2
Frazer, c Casey, b Exham	0	c G. Hone, b Exham	0
Sprague, c Trotter, b Exham	2	not out	1
Harcombe, not out	0	b Hamilton	1
Byes, 3; leg byes, 2; no balls, 2	6	Leg byes	3
Total	25	Total	35

ANALYSIS OF THE BOWLING.

ST GEORGE'S CLUB—*First Innings*

	Overs.	*Maidens.*	*Runs.*	*Wickets.*	*Wides*
Sprague	37–2	13	55	4	0
Moeran	31	16	50	3	1
Soutter	15	6	56	0	6
Bance	6	1	16	1	0
Giles	4	1	16	1	0
Frazer	4	0	4	0	2

IRISH GENTLEMEN—*First Innings.*

Exham	11	6	5	4	2
Hamilton	10	2	14	6	0

Second Innings.

Exham	11–2	5	21	7	0
Hamilton	9	5	9	2	0
Munn	5	2	2	1	0

As the game was finished at an early hour in the day, a scrub match was made up to please the spectators, and both Munn and Trotter gave the St. Georges plenty to do in the field. The annexed score will show the character of the bowling and batting :—

GENTLEMEN OF IRELAND.

J. H. Nunn, l b w, b Moeran	51
S. Trotter, not out	51
H. F. Exham, not out	4
Total	106

ANALYSIS OF THE BOWLING.

	Overs.	*Maidens.*	*Runs.*	*Wickets.*
Soutter	11	6	40	0
Moeran	14	2	54	1
Frazer	4	0	12	0

WISCONSIN.—*Milwaukee, Sept. 16th.*—Saturday afternoon a spirited game of cricket was played between the Willows and Young America Cricket Clubs which resulted in a score of 50 to 49. Leaving out extras, the score stood 50 to 31.

ARCHERY.

AMERICAN BOWS vs. ENGLISH NOTIONS.

Archery as imported from England, like any other sport so imported, will be Americanized and improved not only in the sport itself, but, in the material used, will go through the same course. Long-range rifle-shooting, after years of practice in the old country, especially in England under Government patronage, was taken up by a few enthusiastic Americans, and in less than no time positions were reversed, rifles invented and improved, and the Yankee team brought home the trophy and keep it; and to-day our rifles and riflemen are without a rival. Anything, whether sport or business, that our people take hold of is improved, until but little of the old original is to be found. We simplify and cheapen so that all can have a chance. Our pigeon shots go to England and await challenges that do not come. It is a natural quality of our people to take up ideas and make something new out of them, in sport, science or mechanics; while, on the other hand, the English are a little fogyish, and in archery they certainly are so. They do not make as good bows now as they did when every man was an archer, or else the stories, as written at the time, of their bows, are false. We have imported the sport, and with it some notions in the form of standard rules relative to the tools that to me seem ridiculous. Bows should be five feet, five feet six inches and six feet long, and arrows from twenty-five to twenty-eight inches long, and any one that says anything else will have an English precedent hurled at his head, and the "idea that a Yankee without experience should set up to criticise archery as imported only shows his ignorance." Now to me there is something so unscientific in the English rule of to-day that I propose to have a shy at it. Two men, one five feet two inches high and the other six feet two inches, each with the power to pull the full length of their arms a 50-pound bow, buy bows and arrows of the standard length—six-feet bows and twenty-eight-inch arrows. The shorter man finds that he can pull his arrows to the head when the right hand is at his ear, while the latter one finds that he cannot get his right hand within several inches of his ear, owing to the greater length of his arms. But they are both using standard implements. Now it seems to me that the mere statement of this common case—it is to be found in every archery club in the United States of forty members—would bring about a change, and the idea of standard lengths would die out at once. But if the tall gentleman had said, "I want arrows of a length that I can get the full length of my pull," he would have looked in vain for them. He might have found a few thirty-inch ones, but not a hair's breadth longer, as they are "not standard;" and as for a bow to shoot them, even if he could have found the arrows—"we do not import them, not standard." A bow should be—and was in the day's of archery—about the height of the man using it, and the arrow the full length that the person can pull. The strength of the bow should be so that the user could pull it the full length of his pull without fatigue. The reason that an arrow as long as possible should be used is a mechanical as well as a personal one. Let me state it mechanically. All power is measured by the standard "foot-pound." Steam engines, horses, men, guns, everything wherever "weight in motion" is measured, is by this and only this standard. A "foot-pound" is the force required to raise one pound of weight through one foot of space. Where the quantity is very large, the term foot-ton is used, and where very small, the term inch-pound or parts of each, but it is always the same measure. Now let us measure archery bows by this standard. The short gentleman's bow is strung as usual, with six inches between the bow and the string; the bow is 1¼ inches deep at the handle and the steel head of the arrow three-quarters of an inch long. So he has an actual pull of twenty inches. The bow pulls 50 pounds at the end of the pull. Now there was no pull or pressure at one end, and 50 pounds pressure at the other; then the average pressure on the nock of the arrow from end to end would be 25 pounds. If we multiply this by the 20 inches of motion we will have a result of 500 inch-pounds as the pressure applied to the arrow when the string was loosened. The latter gentleman finds he can pull thirty-six inches and have his hands in the same position to himself, his bow-hand extended at the same angle to his body, and his right hand to his ear or chin, as did his shorter friend. His bow was strung six inches, and the same allowance of eight inches is made as in the other case, and he has pulled his bow twenty-eight inches, with 50 pounds at the end of the pull, and the average pressure on the nock of the arrow was 25 pounds. Multiply this by the length of pull, 28 inches, and the result is 700 inch-pounds. Now can any one doubt which arrow would have the highest velocity when it left the bow-string, and is a bow used in archery for any other purpose than to give the arrow initial velocity? The velocity will not be as 7 to 5, as there is another law that comes in. To increase the velocity the power is increased as the square. Now the flatness of the trajectory is in proportion to the velocity of the arrow. Any one that doubts this can try it by using two bows, a 50-pound and a 30-pound one, or any other between which there is a difference of 20 or more pounds. Pull the heavy bow with a spring balance until the scale shows the same 30 pounds, and measure the distance pulled. Use an arrow pulled just that distance, or until the pressure on it will be 30 pounds, and shoot then with the same arrow on the 30-pound bow; pull the full length, and you will find the light bow with its long pull will have beaten the short pull from 35 to 50 per cent.; and measure them both by the inch-pound and you will see just where the joke comes in.

It requires time to overcome inertia easily; and if done instantly, it must be at the expense of a large quantity of power; and as the arrow is at rest and must be started gradually, and the motion constantly accelerated until it leaves the string, and that by a pressure that is constantly decreasing from the greatest pressure at the starting to nothing at the end of the stroke, it will be seen that everything should be done to give the arrow the highest initial velocity with the least expenditure of strength by the archer.

Now the flatness of the trajetory is in proportion to the velocity of the arrow. The arrow that gets to the target in one second, rises only one fourth as high as one that takes two seconds to go the same distance. So that "keeping a length" would be just that much easier for the long pull as the initial velocity was higher. Our English friend, or his American copyist, will say "we can't get any such bows imported." True, my dear sir; but the Yankee has already invented two bows that will shoot the "cloth-yard shaft" of our ancestors, and they can be had by any one and at no fancy prices. I speak of Mallison's split-bamboo bow, and my own rawhide backed bow. The lady that was so unfortunate as to lose 28 from her score at Chicago by her arrows not sticking in the target, would have saved her score and no doubt improved it had she used a bow of the same power and two inches more pull, and of course arrows in proportion. About standard arrows, it strikes me the weight of arrows in old English silver shillings and pence is just a little ridiculous. No one pretends to understand it, and no one ever will. Suppose we drop it and let American arrow makers give us weighted arrows in ounces and grains, so we may know what weights we are using. We have to take somebody's say-so for the weights now, and cannot verify them without great trouble. Every town in this country is supplied with scales to weigh pounds, ounces, and parts of each, but silver shillings and silver pence are not to be found, and as the bow is weighted in pounds, let's have the arrows in the same scale.

As arrows get their velocity from the power of the bow and keep it from their form and weight, it would be well to see if their form and weight cannot be improved as well as the bow. An arrow cannot be made too light, and have the requisite stiffness to prevent buckling when shot; but one grain of weight, or one sixteenth of an inch of increase in the cross section more than is actually necessary, is a detriment to its flight and velocity. Mr. Henry's shooting at Chicago with four-shilling weight of arrow gave the lowest trajectory—why? Because the bow had a less weight to move, and so moved it through the space in the quickest time (on other points of power that I hope to discuss at some future time). Why should an arrow, shot from a 35-pound bow, be of the same weight of one shot from a 65-pound bow? But they are; and the size and weight of ladies' arrows are the same, or nearly, except the length. Bows are used for target practice at 100 yards and under; the bow that will throw an arrow the distance with the greatest velocity is the best bow; and the arrow starting with a given velocity that reaches the target with the greatest velocity is the best arrow; and with that bow and that arrow any archer can do better shooting than with any bow and arrow that is below them in those qualities. Who knows the speed of an arrow in feet and inches, seconds, and parts of a second? We know all about the flight of projectiles from rifles and cannons, and we will know about arrows, for the American mechanic has got hold of the subject and will get to the bottom of it before he is done with it. The Express rifle shoots a light ball with a heavy charge of powder at so high a velocity for 150 yards that the sights need not be changed for any intermediate distances. Now this high initial velocity is only got by using light projectiles. The same law holds good with arrows; the lighter the arrow the swifter it can be shot, and the swifter the straighter it will go follows as a matter of course. So the arrow of the future will be a light stiff arrow of as small cross section as possible, and feathered so as to make as little resistance to the air in its passage, for the feathers retard the arrow more than the body of the arrow does. This arrow is not for sale now; but I have an impression that before the next year is over it will be found. I have great faith in Yankee ingenuity. Every archer wants better arrows, and only knows that those he uses and pays such prices for do not quite fill the bill. I have seen fine arrows, but the feathers in their cross section were one and seven-eighths by one-sixteenth of an inch. This is a heavy handicap for a bow to force such a feather through the air. If archers will measure their feathers, the thickness and their height, they will be surprised, and reject every arrow that has not a thin fine feather put on each one in the same line, if they be straight or curved. Remember that the air has to be pushed aside in their flight, and every particle of movement is taken from the arrow's flight, and awkward feathers are often the reason of the slow "get there" of the arrows. There are faults in archery implements, and by open and fair discussion they will be improved.

JOHN W. SUTTON.

No. 95 *Liberty street, New York.*

HIGHLAND PARK ARCHERS.—*Highland Park, Ill., Sept. 15th—Editor Forest and Stream:*—Highland Park has become quite an archery centre. On nearly every lawn in town is to be seen a well-used target. Since the organization of the Highland Park Archers early in the summer of 1878 the growth of archery here has been steady and healthy. During the first season our team shot a series of matches, winning a majority of them. Practice was kept up until snow came, and even afterwards by some. Then a 20-yard range was fitted up in a hall, a one-foot target being used, and a series of very interesting matches shot by members of the club; and we wish to speak a good word for this short-range practice. The time will soon be here when we shall have to put our bows aside for several months, unless we can shoot indoors; in which case we must shoot at short range; and by so doing we constantly increase our skill. The distance being point blank, we do not gain skill in taking elevation for different distances; but we can keep our muscles in condition and improve our drawing and loosing, and enjoy many an hour through the winter. Indoor telegraphic matches could also be shot with pleasure and profit.

This season there has been a large addition of active members to the club, several of whom are developing into first-class archers. Before the great Chicago meeting we shot three matches with the Chicago Archery Association and won two of them. We also tried our skill with Buffalo three times, and Buffalo won twice. In Chicago our team stood second to the Wabash Merry Bowmen, there being eleven teams shooting. Recently we shot a match with the Marietta (Ohio) team at the American Round, and were defeated by 12 points. We then shot a York Round with the Wabash Merry Bowmen, and again suffered defeat by 24 points. In both of these matches we did the better shooting at 60 yards, this seeming to be our strong range. In our recent match with Buffalo, reported in the FOREST AND STREAM, we did our best shooting. Recently fine practice scores, with 90 arrows at 60 yards, have been made by several members as follows: Gray, 438; Hall, 415; Weston, 411;

Kyle, 390; Beebe, 320. Mr. Gray made 34 hits (140) with 24 arrows at 60 yards, and with 60 arrows Dr. Weston made 59 hits, score 393, at the same distance. Mr. Hall recently did some fine shooting at 80 yards, with 48 arrows, making 34 hits, 182 score. We shall shoot several more matches this fall, the scores of which will be sent to the FOREST AND STREAM. We wish clubs would send more of their scores to the FOREST AND STREAM—send not only match scores, but the best made in practice.

We have been interested in the several articles, "American vs. English Bows." The best archers in our club have used bows of at least five English makers and several American, and now all use Aldred's goods, both bows and arrows. When we find bows, and especially arrows, made in this country as good as Aldred's, we hope to be patriotic enough to use them. N. K. D.

Highland Park, Ill., Sept. 9th.—Dr. E. B. Weston, who is one of the most reliable shots in the country, and who carefully preserves a record of every arrow shot in public or private practice, has recorded the following extremely fine and regular shooting for the past week. The scores are the result of 30 arrows each at 60 yards:—

«27—115 25—133 23—105 27—121 27—133 25—131 29—119
28—130 26—100 25—109 26—132 25—115

Of course several archers may show some higher scores, but the regular excellence of the above scoring is hard to equal

Mr. Ford P. Hall, of the same club, has lately made the following fine score:—

	Hits.	Score.		Hits.	Score.
American Round....	88	482	30 arrows at 60 yards.	28	164
American Round....	89	501	48 arrows at 60 yards.	46	258
Single York Round	78	338			

Sept. 10th.—The Wabash Merry Bowmen shot for a prize of a half dozen fine Horsman Club arrows, presented by Mr. Will H. Thompson, who also took part in the shooting, but did not contend for the prize:—

AMERICAN ROUND.

	40 Yds.		50 Yds.		60 Yds.		Total.	
	Hits.	Score.	Hits.	Score.	Hits.	Score.	Hits.	Score.
J. A. Booe	30	192	27	149	26	142	83	483
T. McMechan	30	176	28	130	25	125	83	431
W. H. Thompson	30	214	30	189	29	171	89	565
M. Thompson	30	210	29	159	26	139	85	508
Grand total	120	792	114	618	106	577	340	1,987

We think the above is by more than 200 points the largest American Round ever made by four archers shooting together. On the next afternoon the following scores were made by three of the same archers:—

NINETY ARROWS AT SIXTY YARDS.

	1st 30.	2d 30.	3d 30.	Total.
J. A. Booe	131	140	142	403
Maurice Thompson	138	142	151	431
Will H. Thompson	169	171	183	523

In this shoot in the second 30 arrows Mr. Maurice got four successive golds, and at the first three arrows of the last six Mr. Will H. Thompson got three golds.

—Mrs. John Lee, of the Wabash Merry Bowmen, shot the Double Columbia Round with the following result:—

	30 Yards.	40 Yards.	50 Yards.	Total.
Mrs. John Lee	48 304	44 276	38 182	130 772

This is the best Double Columbia we have yet seen.

On Sept. 6th, at the Des Moines Driving Park, the Crescent and Toxophilite teams shot the American Round for the championship of the State of Iowa. The Toxophilite team came off victorious, as the score below will show:—

CRESCENTS.

Names.	40 Yds.	50 Yds.	60 Yds.	Totals.
Sherman	101	137	114	412
Bartell	102	110	60	272
McCann	99	88	83	270
Eason	84	97	83	264
Grand total				1,218

TOXOPHILITES.

Hussey	176	162	145	483
Henry	151	117	85	353
Pinkbine	169	125	49	344
Fullerton	83	74	43	200
Grand total				1,380

—A telegraphic match was shot on the 9th of Sept. between the Brooklyn Archery Club, of Brooklyn, N. Y., and the North Side Archery Club, of Chicago, Ill., at the American Round, with the following result:—

BROOKLYN ARCHERS.

	40 Yards.		50 Yards.		60 Yards.		Totals.	
J. O. Blake	21	105	20	88	12	44	53	237
Capt. Hoyt	22	110	11	37	12	48	45	195
Dr. Wemple	21	105	17	77	11	43	49	225
Major Constable	16	60	12	54	8	26	36	140
Grand total							183	797

NORTH SIDE ARCHERS.

J. Wilkinson	20	170	23	103	20	86	73	359
C. H. Means	27	127	24	92	19	85	70	304
G. D. Conklin	23	97	17	51	11	47	51	195
D. P. Wilkinson	25	113	18	84	16	62	59	259
Grand total							253	1,117

—The Williamsburgh Athletic Club will hold their first annual fall meeting on their grounds, Bedford Avenue, Rutledge and Hayward Streets, E. D., October 11th.

THE WALKING MATCH.

The fifth contest for the Astley belt began at Madison Square Garden, this city, at 1 o'clock last Monday morning, with thirteen competitors—Weston, Rowell, Panchot, Hazael, Guyon, Hart, Dutcher, Ennis, Krohne, Federmeyer, Jackson, Merritt and Taylor. With the exception of Jackson, all of these men have been accorded more or less of the peculiar notoriety attaching to pedestrians. Weston is the present holder of the belt. The scores of the men at 8 o'clock Wednesday afternoon—the end of sixty-two hours—was: "Weston, 208 miles; Rowell, 268 miles; Panchot, 197 miles; Hazael, 239 miles; Guyon, 245 miles; Hart, 235 miles; Ennis, 212 miles; Krohne, 207 miles; Federmeyer, 189 miles; Jackson, 203 miles; Merritt, 247 miles; Taylor, 121 miles.

The attendance of spectators has been very large, notwithstanding the extreme charge of $1 per head admission, and the whole town manifests an unwonted interest in the hourly bulletins. Next week we will give the full official score of the match by hours.

Answers to Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

☞ *We make no charge for answering inquiries in this column.*

CONSTANT READER, Portsmouth, Va.—See another answer in this column.

E. J. S., McVeytoson, Pa.—You will possibly obtain the articles desired by addressing the dealers in sportsmen's goods.

S. H. H., Concord, Mass.—Is pigeon shooting from a trap against the laws of New Hampshire? If so, when was the law passed? Ans Yes: law passed last session.

FRANK FORESTER, Augusta, Ga.—We fail to find the description of the loading board mentioned by "Wood Duck." Perhaps he can tell you about it through our columns.

R. B. C., Cameron Depot, N. C.—We do not know how the dea mouse strayed into the specimen copy of FOREST AND STREAM. Our theory of the strange occurrence is found elsewhere.

PLUVIER, Boston.—How would you load an 8-lb. 10-gauge, moderate choke gun for coots at forty and sixty yards? Please give size of shot, etc. Ans. Four drachms powder; 1¼ oz. No. 4 shot, 2 wads over powder.

W. E. L., Cincinnati, O.—We cannot answer questions regarding the merits of guns of different makers. There are very many of the guns in use, and with proper care but little danger of their bursting.

L. F., Brooklyn.—Will you please inform me whether a water spaniel can be made to retrieve by land at the age of one year and if so, how? Ans. Yes, by the ordinary method employed by dog breakers in teaching a dog to retrieve.

D. L. B., Holly, Michigan.—The wild turkey open season in Michigan, is from October 1st to January 1st. For good turkey shooting go to Escanaba and the country around it. Flint, Genesee Co., is another good place.

D. K., Westfield, Mass.—Eaton's Sportsman's Emporium no longer exists. You will probably be able get all you require for an outfit from L. H. Mayott, Springfield, in your State. You can get archery goods at Mayott's.

G. W. B., New Berlin.—Where can I procure a copy of "Camp Fires of the Everglades," by Chas. E. Whitehead? Ans. Out of print long ago. You will probably be able to procure a copy by advertising in our columns.

H. A. H., Boston, Mass.—Will you kindly give me the address of any proper person with whom I may correspond about stocking a trout stream? Ans. Address E. A. Brackett, Winchester, or Theo. Lyman, Brookline, Fish Commissioners of Massachusetts.

C. B. G., New Haven.—1. Can you tell me the price of Coues "Key to North American Birds?" 2. Do you think it would be a good book of reference for a beginner in ornithology? 3. Is there any book on New England birds alone? Ans. 1. Seven dollars. 2. None better. 3. "Samuels' Birds of New England."

ASTHMA, Boston, Mass.—We do not know where to direct you to go this winter. Oakland, on the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad, is highly recommended. Some parts of Florida and the Carolinas are good for your trouble. Perhaps some of our readers who know from experience can help you.

DICK DEADEYE, Montpelier, Vt.—To dye your duck coat dead grass color: Boil the goods in a bath of two lbs. ferrocyanide yellow prussiate) of potassa, wring out half dry, and then boil in a solution of half pound of sulphate of copper in ten gallons of water.

J., Baltimore.—Can you inform me if there were any dog shows held at the Royal Aquarium, London, in 1876 or 1877, other than that of ladies' pet dogs June, 1877? Please give dates. Ans. We have no means of supplying this information, but are confident that no general show of dogs, including sporting and others, has ever been held at the Aquarium.

BOWLER, Philadelphia—Cricket is most amply supplied with the necessary words and phrases coined to represent the game in its manifold aspects antecedent to and attendant upon the play. Tice (derived from the verb entice) is a ball pitched up to the block hole. Yorker (a word often used wrongfully) is a ball between a tice and a full pitch.

E. T. C., New York.—We can give you printed instructions for caponizing poultry, but it would be difficult for you to intelligently understand them. The poultry dealers in the city will refer you to some place where you may see the operation performed. Mr. Robert B. Engle, of Masonville, N. J., is an expert. Write to him.

McC., Brooklyn.—I have a dog that has had distemper, yet he is now sick with his eyes running and inflamed, and a sore on the top of his nose. Ans. The dog has probably taken cold. Give him a Dovers powder three times a day, and for the sore apply carbolic salve after washing it with Castile soap.

S. S. H., Galesburg.—There is no record of any such target as you mention. The usual English test is at forty yards, thirty-inch circle, 1¼ oz. No. 6 shot. If you are going to shoot constantly, an Irish setter might suit you. They are only superior to pointers in very thick cover and in cold wet weather, when their longer coat is more of a protection to them.

J. P. P., Boston.—1. Which is better for use in hunting large game, a telescope or a double glass (opera)? About what size and price ought to be paid? 2. What is meant by expression "Goldens setter?" Ans. 1. An opera glass is more conveniently carried and is generaly more powerful. Apply to an optician for price. They are as high as $40; $20 would be a fair price. 2. Probably a misprint for Gordon setter.

J. E. Elmira, N. Y.—What reputation has Lip ping & Lawdon a gun-makers, and are their guns considered as good as any? 2. Can a cylinder bore gun be successfully choked? 3. Do you know anything of White's patent loader, does it increase the pattern and penetration as much as claimed by the maker, viz., to make a cylinder bore shot as well as a choke? Ans. 1. We have had no experience with their guns. 2. Yes. 3. We have never used it.

H. H. S., West Shokan, N. Y.—I would like to ask if any of your readers have ever noticed any instance of water snakes eating trout. A day or two ago I saw a snake in a stream at this place with a large trout in his mouth. Are trout ponds subject to this danger? Ans. Black snakes and water snakes are among the most destructive enemies of trout in some sections. They generally place themselves at the outlets of the ponds, and lie on the edge of the apron of the dam.

M. DEW, Norfolk, Va.—To remove mildew, use hypochlorite of alumina. Moisten with water, rub well into the cloth, moisten again with dilute sulphuric acid (1 to 20), and, after half an hour, rinse thoroughly in soft water and then in water containing about an ounce to the gallon of sulphite or hyposulphite of soda. A stiff brush may be advantageously employed in applying the hypochlorite.

T. B. T., Bridgeport, Pa.—I have a Maltese cat and kitten terribly infested with fleas. What shall I do to rid them of the pests? Ans. Blow Persian insect powder into the fur, and after a few hours wash with carbolic soap, and then in an hour afterward with clean, warm water. The powder alone will be sufficient for the fleas, but something else is needed for the nits. See also advertisements of flea powders in our columns.

R. D. H., Oconto, Wis.—I send a curious insect resembling a wasp. When found he had two common house flies in his clutches. In the sheath under his belly is a long black spear which is now not visible, but when taken stood out at an angle from his body. I have never seen such an insect before. Can you tell me what it is? Ans. Your insect is a hymenopta, belonging to the family of the woodwasps (*Crabronidæ*). These insects bore holes in trees or stumps in which they deposit their eggs. The holes are stored with insects on which the larvæ feed when hatched.

BRITISHER.—Would hardly recommend the Rocky Mountains now for hunting, as the Utes are now on the rampage, which renders hunting there risky. Take Pennsylvania R.R. to Chicago and thence either Milwaukee & St. Paul, or the Chicago and Northwestern R.R. to St. Paul, thence by St. Paul, Minneapolis & Manitoba R.R. to the town of Hallock, near the British line. There is a great variety of large and small game in the vicinity, and the section has been very little visited by sportsmen.

J. H. P., Williamsport, Pa.—Why is it that chilled shot carries together and makes a hole like a bullet? Two friends of mine I saw try it to-day. One shot a Scott & Son 10-bore medium choke, and the other a Parker gun, 10-bore, at forty yards, both barrels of each gun, and the loads from the four barrels went altogether, (with the exception of about eight or ten shot,) like a bullet, and through an inch board, and if you can tell me the reason for it, you will greatly oblige. Did you ever hear of any thing of the kind before? Ans. We never heard of such a case and have shot a great deal of chilled shot. The cause must be in the loading of the shells.

A. C. W., City.—I have heard the name Oswego and Otsego applied to fresh-water bass. Please tell me if there are two varieties; if not, which is the proper name? How do they, or it, differ from the black bass? Ans. The Otsego bass is a species of whitefish belonging to the family Coregonus; the Oswego bass is microptecous salmoides, and belongs to the Percidæ, or perch family, while the Oswego bass, or black bass, is a voracious feeder and biter at the hook. The Otsego bass scarcely ever takes the hook. It appears to be peculiar to the Otsego Lake. See "Hallock's Sportsmen's Gazetteer."

B., Hanover, N. H.—1. What part of Maine or the borders of Canada, accessible by water, would afford the best hunting and trapping for a party of two, if they went from thirty to fifty miles away from any settlement? 2. Could not the 40-calibre 265 grain bullet commonly used in the 50 grain cartridge be used to a good advantage in a 70 grain cartridge? if not, why? Ans. 1. The East Branch of the Penobscot would be a good trapping section; perhaps the best in Maine. 2. Certainly not. One is too small and will not take the grooves; the bullets must fit. Manufacturers are most exact in making ammunition.

C. D. H., Columbus, O.—1. If not sure whether dog has film over eye, would it injure him any to blow burnt alum into his eye? 2. Do you know any one who buys, sells and exchanges coins? 3. What is the off season for wild duck and teal in Ohio? 4. If in shooting glass balls a ball is hit so as to be plainly heard by judge and spectators, has the judge a right to score it for the shooter? 5. Is thirteen out of fifteen pigeons considered good shooting when they are shot as they fly past, after having been shot at and missed? Ans. 1. No, if not repeated. 2. Scott & Co., 146 Fulton street, this city. 3. Open season commences September 1st. 4. It must be broken. 5. Yes.

T. F. K., Easton, Pa.—I have a setter dog two years old; on last December 1st, he was taken with distemper; the peculiar part is, he did not discharge at the nose as is usual, but laid around. About the usual time, three or four weeks, his eyes turned green and have remained so up to this time; can hardly see in the dark; will run against anything in his road. Will you please inform me what to do in the case if anything can be done? Ans. The trouble such as you mention frequently follows distemper, but as the dog recovers his strength, disappears. Attempts to relieve it often result in more damage. The best course you can pursue is to give your dog a tonic, say quinine three grains a day.

OATKA, Le Roy.—My setter is troubled with sore eyes; ever since I first purchased him his under eyelids have been hanging, and the eyeballs more or less blood shot. There is in the morning especially, a good deal of matter about the eyes. He injured one eye among some flags and rushes this summer, and now almost every morning the eye is entirely closed with thick yellowish discharge. Health otherwise very good. Has plenty of exercise and good appetite. Has one good meal a day of scraps from table, and is fat enough for work. Please prescribe. Ans. The best course to pursue would be to put a seton on the poll. A wash of two grains of zinc to the ounce of water might prove beneficial.

LIVER POINTER, New York.—1. I have a pointer dog about six years old who has just got over a severe case of mange, and it has left him with inflammation in the eyes. He can't keep them wide open, seems to be blinking all the time. I have syringed them out once a day with a weak solution of vitriol and sugar of lead. It does not seem to do them any good. 2. He has a fistula on the bridge of his nose near his eyes, which seems to heal, but fills up and discharges with a little pressure, dark blood and sometimes pus. I have syringed it out with a weak solution of carbolic acid. Ans. A seton on the poll would probably remove both causes of trouble.

COLUMBUS CRICKET CLUB, Columbus, O.—The rule in practice at Lord's Ground, England, in the case of one day matches is:—"That a match in the absence of express stipulations to the contrary must be played out or given up before one side can claim the victory agreeable to law and with respect to bets. It must therefore be decided between the two sides whether they intend to stand by the first inning or not before the commencement of the game. If they do not decide and the match is not played out it is of course 'drawn.'" The above, we presume, will cover the case you refer to. You do not, however, state the terms of the match.

TO AMERICAN YACHTSMEN.—For complete records of all yacht races in England, as well as for a great variety of other matter of interest, such as cruises and yachting tales, read *Hunt's Yachting Magazine*, established 1852. Can be had of booksellers generally, or direct from Hunt & Co., 119 Church Street, Edgware road, London, E. C., England. Published monthly, one shilling sterling per number.—[*Adv.*

FOREST AND STREAM ROD AND GUN

A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCULCATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY:

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 25, 1879.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, intended for publication, must be accompanied with real name of the writer as a guaranty of good faith and be addressed to FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Names will not be published if objection be made. Anonymous communications will not be regarded.

We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

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THE CREEDMOOR MEETING.—The very full report given in our columns this week is so complete as to preclude the necessity for any editorial notice. The story of the meeting is well told in the scores given with careful elaboration, while the lessons of the contests have in part been hinted at. The report makes a heavy drain on our space. Yet we consider it well given, for from one end of the country to the other, and over Europe as well; in fact, wherever the FOREST AND STREAM circulates, there are readers anxious to know the story of Creedmoor and its fall meeting. These annual gatherings have come to stand as guages of the rifle work of the year in the field of practice, and in the workshop of manufacture. The improvement pointed out is marked; and to everyone, whether a participant in the pleasure of the keen rivalry before the butts, or one of other inclinations, the progress at Creedmoor means safety and prosperity. We bang away at a passive iron slab; yet indirectly every shot makes one atom in the breastwork we are raising against foreign invasion or domestic insurrection. The score ticket-figures mean congratulation to the winners at present, and a fund of safety for us all from this time on. Thus far the militia have led the army in range endeavor. Yet another year we think will change the tune, and the civilian soldier will then be glad to take his cue from those who should rightly offer it.

YALE AND HARVARD.—The Yale oarsmen are wisely profiting by their defeat at New London in the last race, and have gone to work with a will to prepare for a different record next year. At a mass meeting of the students last Friday, Captain Rogers reported that twenty men would go into immediate training and work steadily through the winter. The College voted to challenge Harvard to row a four-miles race on the Thames next June.

It is certainly to be hoped that Yale will do better next year than she has for the last three years. One-sided boat races are not very interesting affairs. Yale and Harvard were the first colleges to meet in competitive strength upon the water. Their races are events of national interest. Restricted within proper normal bounds, college boating and other athletic sport is to be encouraged. Our alumni need more chest measure. The vast change in college health and strength which has come about within the last ten years, is largely due to the general participation in rational pastimes. Some of our colleges, notably Amherst, have methodical courses of gymnastic exercise. But in most of these institutions the students must rely upon their own spontaneous participation in athletic sports. The intercollegiate rivalry, such as that between Harvard and Yale, is an important factor in fostering this athleticism. The great intercollegiate regattas have not only proved unwieldy, but, as the public has long ago learned, they are conducted largely in the interests of betting men, hotel keepers, and, as the Saratoga visitors of former years learned to their cost, hack drivers. The collegians themselves are doubtless innocent of any mercenary motives, but that they have been made tools of by scheming speculators, the very dullest looker on must well understand.

Harvard and Yale have withdrawn from this hippodroming. They have been censured for the course. They rather deserve commendation.

We hope to see a close bow-and-bow race next June.

FLORIDA.—We begin the publication this week of a series of descriptive sketches of Florida from the able pen of Dr. J. A. Henshall. As the season for the annual winter migration to the South is approaching rapidly, the value of these letters will be sufficiently appreciated.

GAME PROTECTION.

THE NEW BRUNSWICK GAME LAWS.—A correspondent of the Boston *Journal of Commerce* recently made some harsh strictures upon the non-resident license fees exacted by the game laws of New Brunswick. To these Chief Game Commissioner James T. Fellows replies in an eminently sensible letter, a portion of which we copy below. We have repeatedly held up the course of our neighbors as a precedent to be followed by ourselves. Just what the causes were which compelled New Brunswick to adopt her present game regulations, and how this enforcement has resulted, is well told by Mr. Fellows:—

Nova Scotia and New Brunswick have long been noted for the excellence of their fishing and hunting; it is desirable that they remain so. The markets of Boston and New York are witnesses of the immense quantity of game supplied them from this section, chiefly by pot-hunters.

These vandals infest our marshes, lakes, rivers and forests, destroying without stint, careless of the season, mating or pregnancy periods, of sex or of the means of capture, so long as the market demanded and the "coast was clear" for their peculiar line of trade. Instances are known where thousands of wild fowl have been baited, netted and shipped away in schooners to foreign markets by foreigners; where large companies of hunters, French and Indian, from Quebec, have invaded the moose country in February and March (when deep snow and heavy crust aided them in easily securing their prey), destroying hundreds of these noble animals, killing them for their peltry alone, their carcasses left for carniverous birds and beasts, and where carribo and moose have been killed while big with young.

To so great an extent had this wholesale slaughtering been carried on that game was fast becoming scarce and in danger of extinction. Nova Scotia sportsmen awoke first to the necessities of the situation, and secured a law forbidding the capture of moose or carribo for three years, making provision for preserving game, and exacting a license fee of $20 from all except Nova Scotian sportsmen. The effect produced by this last proviso was to turn foreign sportsmen and pot-hunters into our province. For a time the destruction of game was startling; but a number of our sportsmen met, formed a society and established a fund to defray the expenses of scouts and prosecutions against offenders, and otherwise to assist in carrying out the game laws. Certain amendments were enacted by our legislature—one of which was the charging a license fee, like Nova Scotia, of $20. We have a Chief Commissioner, one County Warden for each county, one Parish Warden for each parish, and in some counties have 20 deputies beside. With this machinery we hope to so protect the game that no person can very well object to pay the fee; no sportsman will.

Mark this: The law operates equally against all, whether American, English or Canadian. By the fostering and protection thus afforded, the game must increase and the pleasures of the sportsman be multiplied, while his fatigues and disappointments lessen; and since we expend our funds in game protection, we simply ask others who wish to enjoy its capture to contribute theirs.

It may be urged that no fee is exacted by any State in the Union,* and that it is therefore unfair to exact such of Americans; but the reasoning is absurd. Both game birds and animals are nearly extinct in many States, while others, which boasted of plenty a few years ago, are rapidly becoming tenantless. Now that the game is nearly exhausted, every State in the Union has its game law, which may be made effective through the assistance of game protection societies, whose funds are expended, like ours, in prosecuting offenders; but these must soon tire of contributing to such a purpose while outside sportsmen reap the benefits thus conferred, gratis. The time is therefore not far distant when resident sportsmen in each State must submit to losing their game entirely or obtain an efficient license law. In proportion as the haunts of game become broken up, so will sportsmen multiply in the remainder; consequently, Americans or others who may be too prodigal of their game at home should submit to the more provident laws and customs of other lands when they choose to visit them.

To conclude, Mr. Editor, no law-abiding person is debarred from hunting in New Brunswick. Our game license law is not likely to keep American sportsmen away; we hope it may terrify American pot-hunters. The law is not intended to shut out Americans from participation in legitimate wood, marsh or sea shooting. The law is aimed against pot-hunters of any nationality and foreigners who object to pay the lawful fee towards protection, and was instituted strictly to preserve and foster the game of the country.

It may be interesting to know that Nova Scotia has found it necessary to increase her license fee to $50.

* Delaware and New Jersey each have a non-resident license law.—ED. F. & S.

MAINE—*Portland, Sept. 6th.*—Our local sportsmen have at last organized a club for securing legislation for the protection of fish and game, etc. It will be known under the name of "The Mulnomah Rod and Gun Club," with the following officers: President, J. W. Whalley; Secretary, Will. L. Chapman, Treasurer, M. F. Spencer. Among its members are some of our most influential business men and leading professionals, and all bespeak a brilliant future for the club. WILLIAM LANG.

THE VERMONT WOODCOCK LAW.—*Ferrisburg, Vt., Sept. 6th—Editor Forest and Stream*:—Desirable as a common close time is, the close time as now established here for woodcock amounts to almost total prohibition, for in nine years out of ten these birds have all left us by the 1st of September. What shall we do in such a case? Be self-sacrificing for the good of others? A few may be willing to do so, but it is next to impossible for these few to enforce the law as it now stands. It is hard enough to enforce such protective laws as are indisputably just.

R. E. R.

THE MASSACHUSETTS GAME LAW.—It is to be regretted that the case mentioned below could not have been thoroughly tested in the courts. The defendants' failure to appear, however, was a virtual defeat. We commend the Massachusetts Association for its earnest and efficient action:—

BOSTON, *Sept. 19th.*

Editor Forest and Stream:—

The case of this Commonwealth vs. Hall & Whipple, proprietors of Young's Hotel, came up in the Superior Court this week. As many of your readers are interested in the case, I would inform them that the defendants failed to appear and prosecute their appeal, thus being defaulted. We regret that the case was not carried to the Supreme Court, but the offenders well knew that defeat awaited them, and wisely avoided further contest. There is no question as to the strength of the law, even though certain parties would attempt to set up claims that it is a weak and unjust law. *Dat Deus immiti cornuta curta bove.* JOHN FOTTLER, JR.

THE NON-RESIDENT LAW OF DELAWARE.—*Poughkeepsie, Sept. 20th*—I could not help noticing the contrast between the magnanimity of Mr. W. H. Merrill, of Delaware, in the last issue of your paper, and the Delaware game laws. Lest some of your readers might, to their sorrow, be misled by that invitation, would it not be well for you to call attention to that section of their game law which will not permit any one being a non-resident of the State to even shoot upon the land of a brother or friend under severe penalty; also the adroitness shown in the wording of the statute, so that there can be no possible avoidance of it.

Their law as to non-residents is in keeping with their other relic of barbarism—the whipping-post; and the two are unmistakable proof of the half-civilized tons of their Legislature.

I have often wondered that severe comments have not been made by the sporting papers upon that feature of their game laws. A.

REMARKS.—The inference of our correspondent is the same which seems to obtain generally as to the attitudes of the States of New Jersey and Delaware toward non-resident sportsmen—namely, that residents may shoot *ad libitum*, while non-residents are charged a fee. The truth is that *any person* who shoots in Delaware is obliged to take out a license, whether resident or non-resident. The first year a license costs residents $3 and non-residents $5. After the first year there is no discrimination. The effect of the law is to make *all* who participate in the sport bear a portion of the expenses. Those who value shooting privileges sufficiently to pay a small sum per annum will be likely to interest themselves in protecting the game and enforcing the sensible laws for its protection. What we possess and enjoy is generally enhanced in value by what it costs us.

A TRIP TO NORTH PARK.

(FOURTH PAPER.)

[FROM OUR STAFF CORRESPONDENT.]

OUR party which left Laramie about three o'clock on a bright, pleasant Wednesday afternoon, consisted of five individuals. Two of the number, A. and W., had never before been west of the Missouri river, and so every thing would be new to them. Fuller, our teamster, and William, the cook, with the writer, made up the company. A stout team drew the Studebaker wagon, which carried our provisions, bedding and ammunition, and three excellent saddle horses were provided for the accomodation of those who preferred riding to a seat in the wagon. Our start was not marked by any incident of special interest except to one of the party. I had mounted and was about to ride on to overtake the wagon, which had already moved off, when A., who hastily, approached his horse, carrying his rubber coat in his left hand, attempted to spring into the saddle. A gust of wind spread out the coat, the horse gave a sidewise bound just as the rider left the ground, and the consequence was that A. sprang clear over his steed and alighted on his head in the road on the other side of the beast. Happily the fall resulted in no injury, and in a moment more A. had mounted, this time without the accompaniment of a rubber coat, and we were trotting along on our way to the Park.

The first day's march took us to Leroy's on the Laramie river, a distance of only seventeen miles. The road is a good one, hard and level, and over it the greater part of the freight which goes to the mines passes. The country

is full of cattle, and we passed several large flocks of sheep and goats in charge of mounted shepherds, each of whom was attended by a dog, of mongrel breed it is true and showing none of the points either of the Scotch or Mexican sheep dog, but still, as could be seen from their actions, very servicoable assistants in caring for the herds.

For twenty miles up the Big Laramie that stream is fenced so that only at a few points can animals get down to the river to drink. These fences are built by the ranchmen to keep the cattle off their hay bottoms. Strangely enough, the cattle prefer the coarse but juicy bottom grass to the finer and much more nutritious buffalo and bunch grass which grows on the uplands among the sage brush, and but for the protecting fences would spend a considerable part of their time in the bottom, thus making it impossible for the stockmen to get any hay. For, as some of your readers may not know, it is only in the creek bottoms, where there is constant moisture, that grass grows in sufficient quantity to make it worth while to cut it. On the upland the ground is for the most part bare, though the sage brush gives it, from a distance, the appearance of being covered with vegetation, and the grass is scattered about, a bunch here, another there. A sod is unknown on the upland.

Ten or twelve miles from Laramie I noticed in the road, which at this point ran for some little distance close to one of these fences, the tracks of several antelopes, and a mile or two further on we saw the animals themselves. They were evidently trying to get down to the water, and were following the fence along, searching for an opening through which they might pass. So intent were they upon this that we rode up to within six or eight hundred yards of them before they saw us, and we might have approached still nearer to them had it not been for the wretched dog owned by our teamster, which as soon as it caught sight of the game started in hot pursuit. Of course he could not catch the antelope any more than a tortoise could catch a streak of lighting, but this "Shep" did not know, and was never able to learn. The antelope did not pay much attention to him until he got to within about a hundred yards of them, and even then they merely cantered off slowly. When, however, he still gained rapidly on them and was soon only fifty yards behind the herd, they seemed to realize that he was chasing them. A little cloud of dust obscured the clump of fleeing beasts for a moment and then they emerged from it running, literally, like the wind. The dog seemed to be standing still, and, in less time than it takes to write it, the antelope were out of sight. A little while after this "Shep" tried the experiment of chasing a Jack rabbit, and proved himself about as good on this game as on antelope. He could go faster than the rabbit as long as it ran straight, but at the first double it would gain ten or fifteen yards, and before the dog could make that up, his wind would give out, and after a few despairing yelps, which he gave vent to with a fury that led me to believe that they were representative of the most emphatic execrations, he would give up the chase.

The ride over the open prairie was most delightful. It was a pleasure and an excitement to breathe the light exhilarating air of the mountains. The scent of the sage brush, bringing to mind a thousand similar rides through this and other regions, called up a host of pleasant memories and of kindly thoughts for the friends with whom I had campaigned in former years. I recognised with a satisfaction, which seems, even to myself, almost absurd, all the different flowers on the prairie, and of each well known bird or animal that appears I have some story to tell. The shore larks flutter along the road with their soft melancholy twitter just as they do almost everywhere in the west. Maccown's bunting easily recognisable to the limit of gun shot, brings back to my mind Central Dakota where they breed so abundantly, and at the sight of the mountain plover my thoughts turn to Hopley's Hole in the Judith Basin, where first I saw this graceful species.

The sun was setting when we reached Leroy's, and by the time our tents were up and the animals fed it was quite dark. An early start was made next morning, as the march which we proposed to make was over thirty miles. I lingered behind to examine some fossils which had been found in the bluffs near the river and which were supposed to be of peculiar interest. The specimens proved to be the bones of the great Dinosaurian reptiles, which lived in such great numbers in this region during the Jurassic age. They were in good preservation, but did not appear to differ materially from specimens already in some of our eastern museums. I caught up with the team and the other riders just as they were leaving the river. At this point Messrs. Balch and Bacon are erecting the most pretentious house, I venture to say, to be found in the territory, outside of the large towns. It is to be finished inside with lath and plaster and has two bow windows!

Soon after leaving the river the road commences to ascend, and the dark mountains which have hitherto seemed vague and indistinct in outline, begin to appear more clearly cut. Directly in front of us, although the road passes to the right of it, appears Steamboat Mountain, one of the most striking objects seen on the trip. Standing almost alone and separated from the undulating prairie merely by a single bench, a few hundred feet in height, which is covered by the greenish gray of the almost universal sage brush, it rises square and bluff to a height of two or three thousand feet above the plain, and presents on its northeastern aspect an almost vertical precipice, the lower half of which is wholly bare of vegetation. The deep red Triassic rocks, so characteristic of this region of the mountains, are here exposed in a superb section to a great height, and the different strata, inclined at a slight angle toward the north, are clearly defined. Above the red beds is a smaller thickness of light colored rock, and above this stupendous precipice the mountain, bright with the pale green foliage of the quaking aspen, slopes gradually back to its summit. Here and there the verdant covering is interrupted by patches of silvery gray, showing where, in past years, the fires, kindled by Indians or by the careless hunter or prospector, have swept over the mountain, destroying the splendid forests by which it was once covered and leaving only the mouldering and weather-whitened trunks of the pines and spruces to bear witness to man's improvidence.

As we approached our third and last crossing of the Big Laramie the country becomes more rough and broken, and the team travels so slowly that we on horseback find ourselves several miles in advance of it. Occasionally we see a few antelope on the distant hillsides, but they are very wild and take to flight as soon as they see us. We see as we ride along many typical western birds which are new to all but me, and I point out the Ferruginous and Swainson's buzzards, the Lanner falcon, magpie, Say's flycatcher, Brewer's blackbird, the greentailed finch, western white crowned sparrow, and a number of others to my interested companions. Here, too, we see our first sage grouse, and from the sloughs in the river bottom start a number of mallard ducks and a brace or two of teal.

Having crossed the river and ascended one long hill we find ourselves in the mountains at last. I have longed for them for a year, and now I am among them once more. I see with some anxiety, however, that there is a great deal of travel over the road which we are following, and I fear that unless we can get far away from the freight road, I shall be disappointed with regard to game. The trial is a pleasant one to march over; there is so much variety about it. It is hilly, as might be expected, and on either hand the mountains, usually timber covered, rise above us. At short intervals we plunge into the sombre silent pine forests, soon to emerge again and pass through beautiful little parks, each watered by a crystal streamlet. While passing through the pine timber I noticed the three-toed woodpecker, the common cross-bill, and the Western Canada jay, the bird fauna thus indicating that we had attained a considerable altitude.

Toward evening we reached Beaver Creek, a tributary of the Laramie, and after following it up for a few miles camped for the night. We had no fresh meat in camp, and the task of procuring it seemed to fall upon me as the senior of the party. Accordingly, about an hour before sunset I shouldered my rifle and started out alone on foot to try to kill a deer, while A. and F. proposed also to go out with the same object in view. The valley through which the Beaver flows is a narrow one, and the hills rise on either side in a series of steep benches to a height of several hundred feet, their summits being clothed with green pine timber. This timber is delightful to hunt through. At the point where I struck into the forest there was neither undergrowth nor fallen trees; the ground was covered with the needles of the pines on which the foot falls noiselessly; little open parks occur at frequent intervals, and those which have streams flowing through them are favorite feeding places for deer. For some time I proceeded through the timber as carefully as I could, keeping a good look out, not only for game but for "sign" as well. A good many old deer tracks were to be seen, but scarcely any fresh ones. This of course was to be expected, as the game would naturally be driven back from the road. It was nearly sunset when I turned to go back to camp, somewhat disheartened at having nothing to carry with me. I walked fast, as it was important, if I proposed to spend the night in camp, to reach it before dark. It is not always easy to find one's way through thick pine timber in the day time, and I felt no ambition to try to do it after night had fallen. I walked quickly, therefore, not trying to follow the track by which I had come, but taking the shortest way. As I approached a little park, in the centre of which was a pool surrounded by willows, I distinctly heard a deer jump, and, running forward, caught a glimpse, through the branches of the trees, of a doe running across the park. I had no chance to shoot at first, but when I got to the edge of the timber I saw the doe on the other side of the opening trotting along among the tree trunks. As a running shot is always an uncertain one, I determined to try to stop her and so imitated the cry of a fawn. To my surprise, instead of stopping the doe whirled around and started back toward me, while a young fawn, which had been following her and which I had not seen, came into view, and, confused by the retrograde movement of its mother, turned toward me and paused. To decide to kill, if possible, the fawn, required not a moment's thought, for I knew that the does at this season are usually thin, having been nursing their young all summer. As the fawn paused, therefore, I threw up my rifle, took a quick sight and fired. When the smoke cleared away there was no fawn in sight. Slipping another cartridge into my gun I started across the park, and before I had gone ten steps my eye caught a movement among the trees and I soon made out my game struggling on the ground. The ball had entered the left shoulder just at the right spot and had come out an inch or two in front of the right ham, and the animal had run fifty yards or so before falling. Altogether, the shot was a very satisfactory one, because it was a very quick one and made in an uncertain light. It took me about three minutes to cut up the fawn, and then throwing the hams and saddle over my shoulder I strode on toward camp. The sun was just setting, and the sky, when I could see it through the trees, was becoming somewhat overcast, so that I began to think that I should certainly have to sleep out on the mountain side. I counted my matches and found that I had only three, enough of course, unless the wind commenced to blow. I knew well enough the direction in which the camp lay, but felt pretty sure that I could not go straight to it. If the light did not fail me, however, I should soon strike the valley, through which the road led, and in that case should be sure of sleeping under a blanket. These thoughts passed through my mind as I hurried on, and I soon saw through the trees an opening toward which I hastened. Just before I reached it I heard a movement in a quaking aspen ravine at my left, and turning, saw a fine mule deer climbing the hillside less than a hundred yards from me. To have killed him would have been an easy matter, for he stopped and looked at me for some moments; but if I had shot him I had no way of getting the meat to camp, nor had I time enough to gralloch him before dark, so I let the fine fellow go.

A few moments' brisk walking brought me to the opening, and I saw from the size of the brook that flowed through it that I must be near the Beaver. The event proved my supposition a correct one, and in about ten minutes I found myself on the road over which we had passed in the afternoon. As I turned toward camp I heard signal shots being fired, which were evidently intended for my ear, and after answering them once I trudged steadily along. It was now quite dark, but of course it was impossible to lose the road, and half an hour's brisk walking brought me to camp, supper and bed. Yo.

Pinkham's Ranche, North Park, Col.

—The famous thoroughbred mare Nina died in the thirty-second year of her age, at the farm of her owner, Major Thomas W. Doswell, in Hanover County. Her reputation as a racer and brood mare is co-extensive with the Union. She was the last survivor of the progeny of the celebrated racer Boston.

The Rifle.

THE CREEDMOOR FALL MEETING.

The 7th annual Fall meeting of the National Rifle Association held at the Creedmoor Range from Sept. 16 to 20, inclusive, must be recorded as a successful one. The scores were fine in many respects. The fancy shooting, if one may speak of the long range small bore work by that name, did not show any very brilliant totals, but in the team shooting and at the off-hand work, where, after all, the bulk of range practice will always remain, and for work at which off the range the greater part of butt drill should directly tend, the records show a vast improvement. The meeting was fortunate in having fair weather, though of course there are those who attended the meeting and who found a baffling wind blowing over the lawn, who will declare that the weather could not have been worse, and will point to score-book for documentary proof. Yet the absence of raw winds, or of wet skies, made the camp week on the range a pleasant one; allows the tenters to think of the days spent under canvass as pleasant ones, and enabled Col. J. H. Cowperthwait, the executive officer of the meeting, to carry out his schedule and squadding arrangements without break or variation. Financially, too, the meeting was a measurable success. It might have shown a larger balance in favor of the Association, but considering the amount of effort put forth and the inducements held out to such as need those stimuli, the financial return is a very satisfactory one. From first to last, too, the meeting passed off without a serious protest, and the fact that not a single matter was presented for the consideration of the Executive Committee shows the freedom from wrangle which marked the many sharp contests. There were at times expressions of feeling from men who were certain that their "nippers" were bulls-eyes rather than the centres they were marked, and the new rule of the N. R. A., applied for the first time, that the marking from the first should in no wise be questioned, at times seemed to work hardship. This question drew out an expression of opinion from a large number of the marksmen present which was put in the form of a paper to the Board of Directors. It is fair to assume that the markers are fallible, and the present rule either considers the butt-men incapable of committing an error or makes rifle practice a mere matter of chance. Frivolous protest from men who transfer their personal irritability and perhaps nervousness or biliousness, to mean carelessness on the part of the marker, is to be avoided, but it is fair that an important and palpable mistake on the part of the marker should have an avenue for rectification. A simple way would be the introduction of a forfeit system. Let any one protesting the marking of his last shot deposit a sum, say $2, as being neither excessive nor trivial,

then permit an examination of the target. If the marking as signalled be found to be correct the sum is forfeited to the Association, if not there is no forfeit and the marksman gets his exact justice in the matter. The sooner the N. R. A. managers prepare and establish such a modification of the present inelastic rule, the better.

The old range, if one may use such a term in describing an institution not yet in its teens, never looked better for work. The camping arrangements carried on by Gen. Wylie were excellent, and ample accommodation was furnished to all of the troop visiting the range. The camping however, will not be complete until the "Member's Lines" are established, a section of the camp where a member not connected with the National Guard, or in any way associated with the military, may find a temporary home in a tent. There is no reason why the Creedmoor week shouldn't be made one of out-door enjoyment as well as hard work before the target. It is set in a delightful period of the year, and while Creedmoor offers no outside attractions to the campers as a settlement at Newport or any watering place might, still it could be made for a week a place of rare attractiveness. It might even pay, were the Association to take the initiative and offer to members from a distance an opportunity to secure a breezy, pleasant tent, sufficiently furnished, at a moderate rate, instead of as now compelling the few visitors who may be accommodated to find shelter in the surrounding hotels. The regulars had made for themselves quite an establishment in the center of the best lawn and gave illustrations of a well kept camp. At the shooting points there was no complaint, and the squadding gave each and every man equal opportunity to gain one of the many prizes.

The meeting was one of surprises in many respects. The favorites, or those for whom the first places were in popular opinion reserved, did not fill them, and the big scores which were expected from others of the marksmen did not come on the score tickets. The representation of marksmen was a wide one. The State prize drew teams from twenty commands in the State, and every section was seen in delegates from its local guard. The Regular Army had all the representation it could well have, while of private clubs all were to be seen in some form; teams in many cases, and in others by single members; and while on this topic of the general meeting, it might be well for the N. R. A. in its record of individual as well as team shooting to designate the club of which the marksman is a member.

The arrangement of the matches was such as to enable each man to know to a certainty just when and where he was to present himself before the targets. There was no waste of time in waiting for this or that match to come on, and military teams were enabled to put their scores on record and get away without the least unnecessary delay. In this respect Col. Cowperthwait has shown good executive ability. The statistical department is one of hard work; it is the one of all others which should be placed in charge of competent paid help. It is not fair to the gentlemen of the press, who in daily and weekly issues have done so much to build up the Association, to be treated as a gang of intruders when they endeavor to get at the results of the meeting, nor to have a mass of erroneous results flung at them. It is not a department to be given over to the manipulation of boys nor to be saddled upon an officer of the Association to grind away in a minor clerical capacity, footing up scores, and generally making the best of the meagre accommodation provided. And Creedmoor will not be a desirable place for the general public to visit, until that general public can be properly and decently fed during its stay on the range. No such accommodations now exist, and the *menu*, habits and service of a cheap restaurant are not such as to attract any one to a second visit to the range.

The firing opened on Tuesday morning 16th inst. with the off-hand matches, the popular Judd match leading the list. In this there were 226 entries, and military rifles blazed away all along the line. The day was excellent, a gray sky toning down the light to a desirable shooting point while the wind blew, when at all, in a lazy ineffective manner. That it was a good day for shooting is shown in the general high degree of excellence all along the list of entries. In 1875, J. Mason the Canadian shot carried off the prize with 30 points, while now after 30 prize places have been taken, a 30 score man is left out without a place. The winning score was the same as that of the past two years, 33 in a possible 35, which means very close work with an open-sighted, heavy trigger pull, low charged military arm. The winner was an out-of-town man, and throughout the meeting the successes of men other than those accustomed to know Creedmoor as a regular practice ground, must have led to the conviction that come who may, they are certain of fair play, while the impartiality of the range indicated that there is no trick of the grounds, or acquaintance with peculiarities to give an advantage to Creedmoor men, as the beaten foreign teams in previous international matches were so ready in asserting.

Following close upon the Judd match came the Short Range match, where any rifle is admissable. As was the case last year, a military rifle in the hands of a non-Creedmoor man was the successful one; and by the same score as an hour or two had taken the Judd prize. These facts should serve as evidence against the absurd practice of handicapping rifles instead of men, in rifle shooting. It is the man's record which affords the only true basis of comparison, and to handicap the weapons seems to go on the untenable basis that the rifle will do the work be the skill of the rifleman behind it what it may. The Laflin & Rand match at 200 and 500 yards, also with military rifles, was taken by very nearly a highest possible, B. Blue of the Regulars, putting in 68 in the possible 70; while the other two medals in this series went to members of provincial military regiments. During the afternoon of the first day, too, the Directors conducted their "duffer" match though Col. Cowperthwait found time to slip in a winner. The interest of this first day culminated in the team matches for the Gatling gun, and for the *Army and Navy Journal* cup. Both of these matches were established at the first annual meeting in 1873, and have given occasion for a great amount of team effort. The cup went first to the Twenty-second Regiment; then to the Seventh N. Y. In 1875 to the Second Regiment of Connecticut. The year following it went again to the Seventh; and in 1877, traveled up to Oswego with the Forty-eighth Regiment team. The Regulars took a leading hand last year, and for a time it rested with the Engineer Battalion, U. S. A. This year it goes to the Twentieth Separate Company of Binghamton. This victory and the subsequent ones of this meeting, which have given the Binghamton boys a full measure of glory, go to show that for the securing of a strong team, the selection from a great regiment is not necessary. The strongest teams on the range were in many cases those from small bodies of men. The Twentieth Company, with a muster roll of perhaps seventy-five names, is able by its position in relation to the ranges of its *personnel* to make up a dozen shooters which the Seventh and Ninth Regiment's organizations, a thousand strong, cannot compete with.

The Gatling Gun match was shot immediately after, and went with the cup to the Twentieth Separate Company. It became their private property, too, by this second winning, and ceases to be a challenge object any more.

The following table shows the ups and downs of the several regiments competing for this cup. In 1873 and 1874, the possible team total was on the old target, 336, since that time it has been 420:—

Regt.	1873.	1874.	1875.	1876.	1877.	1878.	1879.
70th	199	176	317	—	—	—	—
12th	150	194	309	209	215	272	—
23d	184	185	317	299	—	—	—
25th	124	129	299	286	289	286	332
5th	—	155	302	—	305	284	—
20th	—	—	—	—	—	309	361
9th	124	74	217	218	251	273	357
69th	92	—	—	—	165	170	—
19th	80	—	—	—	—	—	—
7th	—	148	309	283	296	303	343
8th	—	110	245	277	245	298	281
13th	—	95	268	274	280	283	—
47th	—	89	273	238	158	—	—
32d	—	62	249	214	239	—	—
28th	—	*39	—	*178	—	—	*307
44th	—	—	—	209	280	—	—
49th	—	—	—	242	288	293	301
21st	—	—	—	216	—	263	338
14th	—	—	—	162	245	277	287
23d	—	—	—	—	194	—	—
10th	—	—	—	—	—	245	—
54th	—	—	—	—	—	245	317
40th	—	—	—	—	—	208	—
51st	—	—	—	—	—	—	326
30th	—	—	—	—	—	—	256
29th	—	—	—	—	—	—	209
35th	—	—	—	—	—	—	288
65th	—	—	—	—	—	—	289
13th	—	—	—	—	—	—	263

* Regiment. † Separate company.

This exhibit shows in a compact form the history of the Gatling gun, and the performances of the National Guard in connection with it. The Remington State Arm has been used always by all the men.

The second day of the meeting brought a new style of weather. The wind from being dull and listless was now entirely over active, and was sufficiently strong to make the tent-flies flop with a violent motion, while "holding for wind" became a sort of wholesale job. It was a team day entirely. The Twentieth Separate Company came in for a leading place on the State team, followed by three other teams made of "hands," as the local boys delighted to call them; but they found that the steady hands and clear eyes won, while our crack city regiment was compelled to go without even a place on the prize list. The division and cavalry matches went where everybody expected they would; but the short-range team match was a close struggle to the finish. None of the teams were satisfied with their scores. Each and every team has done better work, but all things considered the arrangement was a very fair one. It would have been somewhat of a surprise had the N. Y. club teams failed to receive a leading place among themselves, and the close push which the Zettler's gave them shows that there is little to choose between these two excellent off-hand clubs.

The second day had been a sharp cross wind; but Thursday, the 18th, saw the wind spinning down the range from the 6 o'clock quarter. This was *the* day of the meeting. On it the regulars and militia teams came together before the butts, while the Inter-State matches were fought out. The one distinguishing feature of the day was the marked improvement shown by the teams from the regular army. In place of the two teams from the Atlantic and Missouri Departments only, the Pacific was this year represented as well. The men have been in camp on the ground for weeks, and have become thoroughly familiar with the range. They were officered by men full of enthusiam and determined to win; but they were outmatched in rifles and in system. The Bochard military gave its best work in the hands of the N. Y. team, while it is manifest from other scores made at the same meeting that the Springfield rifle was not manipulated to the best advantage in this match. Odd as the assertion may seem, rifle practice is an innovation in the army, and neither men nor officers are yet able to get the best work out of their weapons. The scores, however, showed such a great advance over those of last year that it is evident that the anomaly of an army valueless as a shooting corps is gradually being wiped out. The men should receive more assistance from the officers. It is one thing issuing an order to have so much rifle practice performed, and it is quite another to see that such practice is rightly and economically conducted. The army may rest assured that they will receive fair play, and win or lose on their merits at Creedmoor. If it be that they are able to defeat the civilian soldiers in this form of contest, let them show it; if not, let them shift about for a very good excuse. If they are not armed properly, let that fact be known and the error rectified. If it be that the fault lies in the conduct of army affairs, let that fact be shown, and the men who make of the army a company of helpless armed men be held to account. As it is now, until the army comes up to better form at Creedmoor, the public will be very apt to look with distrust on their pretensions to be considered as effective protectors of the Commonwealth. To show the advance made by the army since last year, the scores of the first contest a year ago are given:—

	200 *yds.*	500 *yds.*	600 *yds.*	*Total.*
State of New York	345	370	329	1,044
State of Connecticut	345	311	227	883
Military Division of the Atlantic	312	311	239	862
State of New Jersey	328	301	232	861
Military Division of the Missouri	303	276	224	803

The State match went again to New York, but by a very close margin indeed; and New Jersey may be congratulated on being shoulder to shoulder with the Empire State in rifle practice, and who so says that Brinton and Columbia and Stockton are not to be considered as effective establishments, fails to read the record alike; and Governor McClellan is to be congratulated on the position he has enabled the soldiers of his State to take in this trial.

Turning again to the record, the figures on this match stand for previous years:—

1875—	*N. Y.*	*Conn.*	*Cal.*	*N.J.*	*Mass.*	*R.I.*
200 yards	446	375	—	—	—	—
500 yards	418	308	—	—	—	—
Totals	864	683				
1876—200 yards	474	443	—	—	—	—
500 yards	382	386	—	—	—	—
Totals	856	829				
1877—200 yards	480	505	499	411	—	—
500 yards	487	446	496	333	—	—
Totals	967	951	995	744		
1878—200 yards	483	476	—	455	387	481
500 yards	491	440	—	439	335	392
Totals	974	916		894	722	853

The Military Championship for individual work again brought the out-of-town men to the front.

The 19th saw another twist with fickle Creedmoor wind, which came up the range from the butts in true 12 o'clock style; except when it became fish-tally and fanned one cheek and the other in irregular alternation. The long range men found hard work to keep on the target, and the "magpie" and "red-eye" came up far too often. There were five long range teams in the Inter-State match. For a time it was doubtful whether the old Amateurs would have a team or not. That such a question should have been started in this club, seems to show that something is wrong there. The Jersey men came in strong with a couple of old Amateur men. The Washington team had lost Partollo very unexpectedly, and the Creedmoor record stands robbed of some of those wonderful strings of bull's-eyes which everybody looked for and none saw, because two days before M. P. had taken occasion to vacate the ranch, leaving behind him much indignation and some damaging rumors. Yet the Washingtonians received the highest individual total of the day. The Massachusetts team simply and flatly went to pieces. Had any one asserted that such a thing was probable, he had been scoffed at for a fool; but with a miss at 800 yards the team went floundering about, and got a place somewhere down the list where the Walnut Hill men did not care. Enough for them to know that it was not first. The Champions' match was more in order; and when it went to Sumner nobody was surprised in the least. The Military Championship, second stage, was well contested; and, while excellent Borchard rifles were used, it remained with an army officer, Lieut. Geo. N. Whistler, of the Fifth Artillery, stationed at Atlanta, Georgia, to take the championship by an excellent record. He redeemed the team's defeats, and showed his fellow-officers and the men that the Springfield rifle is capable of the finest work.

The wind-up on Saturday last was with a single match—that for the Wimbledon Cup. The long-rangers' plague—a fish-tail headwind—was about again, and scores ran poor; for out of a possible 150 the cup went with 137 made by Laird of Washington, while next to him stood another Washington man, Dr. S. I. Scott, late of Baltimore. The New Yorkers went down, while the Bostonians were even further in the rear. If the Directors take the hint and make the Creedmoor Fall Meeting assume the character of a gathering of the champions of the whole country, the meetings will be affairs worthy of record. If this course be notfollowed, the Prize Meetings will fall to the working level of the ordinary monthly matches.

Saturday evening at the State Arsenal witnessed a general distribution of the prizes, with some speech-making not quite up to bull's-eye standard.

The following will be found the record of the meeting, each match given in its conditions, with the winning scores in detail:—

"DIRECTORS'" MATCH.—Two hundred yards; open only to Directors and Honorary Directors of the N.R.A.; rounds, five; position, standing; weapon, any rifle. Prize, the Directors' Championship Gold Badge, shot for annually, and held by the winner during the year:—

J. H. Cowperthwait	4 5 4 5—22	G. W. Wingate	4 3 3 4 4—17
E. H. Sanford	5 4 4 4—21	W. W. Judd	3 3 3 4 4—16
J. G. Story	3 4 5 5—21	G.S.Schermerhorn,jr.	3 2 4 3 4—16
Col. Litchfield	5 3 4 4—20	J. Holland	2 3 4 3 3—15
H. Fulton	5 3 4 4—20	M. Morris	4 3 2 3 3—15
D. D. Wylie	5 2 2 4—15	J. R. Jones	0 4 2 4 2—12
G. D. Scott	4 3 3 4 3—17		

"JUDD" MATCH.—Offered annually, under resolution of Board of Directors, to commemorate the services rendered by Hon. David W. Judd in securing the passage of the law by which the Association was enabled to secure its range. Open to all comers; weapon, any military rifle; distance, 200 yards; position, standing; rounds, seven; entrance fee, $1. First prize, a Ballard mid-range rifle, offered by Messrs. Schoverling, Daly & Gales, No. 84 Cnatham street, New York, value, $65; second prize, a life membership N. R. A. (transferable under the rules), value, $25, and cash, $15, total value, $40; third prize, a Sharps military rifle, model of 1878, offered by Sharp's Rifle Co., Bridgeport, Conn., value, $22.50; fourth prize, cash, $15; fifth prize, cash, $10; sixth, seventh, eighth and ninth prizes, each, cash, $5; tenth, eleventh, twelfth, thirteenth, fourteenth and fifteenth prizes, each, cash $3; sixteenth, seventeenth, eighteenth, nineteenth and twentieth prizes, each, cash, $2; twenty-first to thirtieth prizes, the return of entrance fee:—

Name.	*Rifle.*	*Score.*
Jas. Larned	Sharps	4 5 5 5 4 5 5—33
J. B. Holland	Remington	4 4 5 4 5 5 5—32
George White	Bochard	4 5 4 5 4 5 5—32
J. A. Wright	Sharps	5 5 4 4 4 5 5—32
C. H. Eagle	Remington	4 5 4 5 5 4 5—32
W. M. Farrow	Springfield	5 5 4 4 5 5 4—32
C. Kelsey	Springfield	4 4 4 5 5 5 5—31
W. H. Cockwood	Remington	4 4 5 4 4 5 5—31
H. T. Farrell	Remington	4 4 5 4 4 5 5—31
C. Van Orden	Sharps	4 4 5 4 5 4 5—31
T. J. Clay	Springfield	4 4 4 5 5 5 4—31
J. W. Mangam	Sharps	4 5 4 5 5 4 4—31
H. Lloyd	Springfield	4 4 5 5 5 4 4—31
William S. Phillips	Springfield	4 5 4 5 5 4 4—31
J. R. Joey	Springfield	4 5 5 4 4 4 4—30
E. H. Cockwood	Remington	4 3 5 5 5 4 5—31
E. Griffin	Springfield	4 5 4 5 5 5 3—31
D. H. Ogden	Bochard	4 4 4 4 5 4 5—30
E. W. Griffith	Sharps	4 4 4 5 5 5 4—30
G. T. Nixon	Remington	4 5 4 4 4 5 4—30
C. W. Talladay	Sharps	4 4 5 4 5 4 4—30
H. Nichols	Sharps	4 4 5 4 5 4 4—30
J. H. Teuckle	Sharps	4 5 4 4 5 4 4—30
E. R. Sanford	Remington	4 4 3 5 5 4 5—30
Thomas Carroll	Springfield	4 4 3 5 5 4 5—30
W. Robertson	Sharps	4 4 3 5 5 4 5—30
J. Cavanagh	Springfield	5 5 4 4 4 4 4—30
H. A. Menken	Remington	4 4 5 4 4 5 3—30
A. J. Howlett	Sharps	3 4 4 5 5 5 4—30
J. Daly	Springfield	5 5 3 5 4 4 4—30

J. McCartin, 30.

—Woodall, C. Heizman, F. H. Holton, C. A. Jones, T. J. Dolan, S. A. Day, B. H. Rogers, S. H. Westover, C. Krebs, W. R. Grohmann, W. H. Benson, R. G. Post, D. R. Atkinson, W. R. Rutan, W. Struthers, M. Muller, O. A. Morris, W. B. Gardner, W. L. Fisk, J. Helm, C. F. Rider, E. Hobbs, F. L. Paulding, M. J. Bickely, S. S. Bumstead, A. M. Fitch, M. D. Hinds—23 each.

R. B. Yates, J. Johnson, C. A. Peake, S. R. Jones, P. H. Stafford, George Shorkley, J. H. Baker, T. R. Murphy, W. H. Nordbruck, D. Lodor, L. C. Stive, W. Bull, B. MacMillan, S. Butterworth, W. H. Jackson, A. Stroh, L. L. Barnes, J. C. Anderson, C. V. Houghton, J. S. Barton, P. T. Perkins, W. R. Livermore, J. F. Pennemeyer, C. A. Homan, Sergt. Hickey, F. C. McLewee, A. B. Miller, W. H. Reid, jr., M. W. Ball, T. M. Robertson, J. L. Price, W. A. Robbins, R. T. Hare, E. A. Loeppel, J. H. Wood, C. Root, F. Hyde, T. Lamb, jr., J. F. Gunn, S. W. Holmes—28 each.

J. A. Fuller, D. F. Davids, S. S. Eddy, A. H. Bunnell, H. B. Clark, D. S. Eaton, W. M. Kirby, C. A. Barton, D. Geary, W. S. Ball, H. F. Clark, W. L. Crandle, C. Schaffer, N. O'Donnell, G. B. Thompson, J. L. Wood, H. P. Kingsbury, E. P. Wells, J. S. Case, E. W. Price, J. H. Brown, F. R. Gardner, J. E. Storke, L. Denman, L. H. Greve, Alexander Shepherd, C. M. Durkee, Thomas Tulley, H. R. Anderson, A. D. McMasters, C. H. Wills, W. A. Nichols, A. Anderson, E. E. Farman, H. M. Otis, D. C. Middleton, G. E. P. Howard, E. A. Perry, J. H. Balston, L. P. Herchmeyer, W. C. Reddy, J. B. Squires—27 each.

J. C. Mills, G. N. Whistler, W. W. Sherwin, W. H. Dewar, W. R. Johnson, J. F. McHugh, C. Madison, T. H. Wilson, P. Mackey, J. F. Cranston, W. T. Underwood, jr., F. T. Donaldson, M. Kelly, A. D. McMasters, T. S. Denton, E. M. Hoffman, W. W. Lyon, C. D. Arnold, P. Rutan, P. O'Donnell, George J. Seabury, L. Quanchi—26 each.

F. Alder, D. P. Spear, W. N. Walker, J. Corry, J. B. Frothingham, S. W. Roessler, J. L. Farley, G. F. Scriven, Thomas S. Ward, E. E. Lewis, D. Chauncey, jr., J. J. Clancy, William Delaney, J. Andrews, L. J. Crust, C. Romaud—25 each.

J. Ross, A. T. Decker, W. A. French, A. B. Lawrence, R. C. Ward, T. Wintermute, C. T. Watkins, G. Jones, G. A. Dennin, J. A. Hatry, T. Dixon, L. Cass, J. W. Gardner, F. L. Lyman—24 each.

H. Fisher, C. E. Wright, S. Gornce, C. D. Mills, D. K. Bunnell, W. A. Robinson, D. C. Hull, J. J. Simmons—23 each.

H. H. Parke, T. H. Clemons, J. C. Mallery, M. T. Beauman—22 each.

C. E. Baker, G. D. Scott, P. Schaefer, W. R. Zimmermann, M. P. Ross, F. E. Harrold, P. J. Lauritzen—21 each.

"SHORT RANGE" MATCH.—Open to all comers; weapon, any rifle; distance, 200 yards; seven rounds; position, standing; entrance fee, $1. First prize (offered by Messrs. E. Remington & Sons, 283 Broadway, New York,) of Remington off-hand rifle, Swiss butt stock, pistol grip, 38 calibre, 50 grains, straight shell, 28-inch barrel, weight 8½ lbs., nickled butt plate; Vernier and wind gauge sights; value, $60; or an "A.No.1" Creedmoor long-range rifle, value $100; second prize, a life membership N. R. A. (transferable under the rules), value, $25, and cash $15—$40; third prize, a Sharps military rifle, model of 1878, offered by Sharps Rifle Company, Bridgeport, Conn., value, $22.50; fourth prize, a field glass and case, offered by Messrs. Albert Berger & Co., 41 Maiden Lane, New York; value, $12, and cash $3—$15; fifth prize, a plated and engraved pioneer revolver, offered by Mr. Homer Fisher, No. 299 Broadway, New York; value, $10; sixth seventh, eight and ninth prizes, each cash $5—$20; tenth prize, a stylographic pen, offered by Major Henry Fulton, No. 291 Broadway, New York; value, $4.50; eleventh, twelfth, thirteenth, fourteen and fifteenth prizes, each cash $3—$15; sixteenth, seventeenth, eighteenth, nineteenth and twentieth prizes, each cash $2—$10; twenty-first to thirtieth prizes, each the return of entrance fee:—

Name.	*Rifle.*	*Score.*					
F. A. Wright	Sharps	5	5	5	4	5	5	4—33
A. J. Howlett	—	4	5	5	4	4	5	5—32
E. A. Leopold	Whitney	5	4	4	5	5	5	4—32
W. H. Cochrane, jr.	Ballard	5	5	4	4	5	4	4—31
W. M. Farrow	Ballard	4	5	3	5	5	5	5—32
D. S. Banks	Sharps	5	4	5	5	3	5	5—32
J. S. Case	Sharps	4	4	4	5	4	5	5—31
A. E. Clark	Ballard	5	4	4	4	4	5	5—31
R. S. Hare	Springfield	5	4	4	4	4	5	5—31
J. E. Storke	Remington	4	4	5	5	4	4	5—31
S. T. G. Dudley	Sharps	4	5	4	5	4	4	5—31
W. H. Jackson	Sharps	5	4	4	4	5	4	5—31
C. H. Peake	Sharps	5	4	4	4	5	5	4—31
L. Quanchi	Sharps	5	4	5	4	4	5	4—31
J. W. Todd	Ballard	5	4	5	4	4	5	4—31
Geo. White	Borchard	4	5	4	5	5	4	4—31
T. W. Griffith	Sharps	4	5	4	4	5	4	4—31
Homer Fisher	Fisher	4	5	5	4	5	4	4—31
L. H. Allen	Sharps	4	5	5	4	5	4	4—31
R. R. Atkinson	Sharps	4	5	5	5	4	4	4—31
C. G. Bettler	Rutter	5	5	4	5	4	4	4—31
A. Stroh	Remington	5	5	4	5	3	4	5—31
C. Heizmann	Sharps	3	4	5	5	5	5	4—31
Geo. Shorkley	Hotchkiss	5	5	4	3	5	5	4—31
M. B. Engel	Ballard	5	5	3	4	5	5	4—31
M. W. Bull	Springfield	4	4	4	4	4	5	5—30
J. L. Paulding	M. Henry	4	4	4	4	5	4	5—30
E. W. Price	Remington	4	4	4	5	4	4	5—30
F. Hyde	Sharps	4	4	5	4	4	4	5—30
H. Nichols	Sharps	4	5	4	4	4	4	5—30

L. H. Greve, S. H. Hubbard, H. R. Anderson, S. C. Ward, T. T. Clay, S. W. Roessler, W. M. Kirby, H. Lloyd, T. O. Farnsworth, C. H. Cranston, F. B. Bate, E. H. Sanford, C. F. Robbins, W. R. Livermore, T. S. Coulin, J. H. Teacker, E. E. Farman—30 each.

M. P. Ross, S. H. Barrett, C. Van Orden, M. Muller, W. Klein, E. Buck, A. McInnes, C. F. Watkins, S. I. Scott, F. J. Donaldson, —— Woodall, W. W. Sherwin, E. Griffin, D. H. Ogden, W. H. Benson, J. C. Anderson, G. Jones, T. J. C. Clerk, F. Alder, S. Hickey, W. L. Fisk, J. M. Robertson, T. W. Maugan, F. C. McSewell, W. Robertson, C. McMartin, C. H. Wills, W. H. Reid, jr., H. Sanford, P. O'Donnell, E. E. Lewis, P. T. Perkins, T. S. Barton, W. H. Wickham, J. B. Hazelton, A. Hicks, M. Kelly—29 each.

T. Larned, J. H. Brown, D. C. Pinney, H. B. Clark, R. B. Yates, J. Corry, H. B. Blydenburgh, D. Lodor, S. E. Jones, C. Krebs, T. Tolly, R. MacMillan, L. L. Barnes, C. H. Wills, B. H. Rogers, C. E. Rider, A. T. Decker, R. G. Post, D. Clary, C. A. Barton, C. A. Jones, P. H. Stafford, E. T. Davis, J. O. B. Burnside, E. P. Wells, S. S. Bumstead—28 each.

G. B. Cobb, E. S. Cowles, F. E. Harrold, A. D. McMasters, C. H. Peake, G. L. Morse, C. W. Minor, J. F. McHugh, W. S. Phillips, F. H. Holton, M. D. Hinds, C. D. Mills, W. J. Underwood, J. L. Mills, G. T. Stillson, C. A. Homan, J. H. Wilson, J. R. Ivey—27 each.

S. A. Lewis, L. P. Kirchmeyer, F. L. Lyman, W. B. Squires, B. Chambers, P. T. Lauritzen, J. W. Naughton, T. R. Murphy, C. D. Arnold, C. V. Houghton, J. A. Hattey, J. T. Pennoyer, A. B. Lawrence, J. Andrews, T. R. Gardner, H. P. Kingsbury, J. H. Balston, D. Chauncey, jr., J. H. Brown, W. Johnson—26 each.

G. P. Scriven, S. S. Eddy, W. F. Hunt, H. Nutt, C. Romaud, G. T. Seabury, W. A. French, W. A. Nichols, T. Lamb, jr., T. S. Wood, W. Bull, D. S. Buckland, J. Wilson—25 each.

A. H. Denman, A. Appleton, J. L. Price, L. Denman, T. H. Slack, W. W. Browning, W. H. Demar, H. A. Menken, G. A. Demitt—24 each.

C. E. Wright, C. E. Baker, J. L. Farley, C. S. Burse, G. B. Thompson, Geo. D. Scott, D. C. Bunnell—23 each.

W. H. Reed, jr., L. Cass, D. D. Anthony—22 each.

W. W. Lyon, C. A. Clemings, H. T. Farrell—21 each.

"COWPERTHWAIT FURNITURE" MATCH.—Open to all comers; distance, 200 yards; rounds, seven; any military rifle; entrance fee, $1. First prize, furniture, carpets, &c. (to be selected by the winner), to the value of $30, and 5 per cent. of the entrance money; second prize, furniture, carpets, &c., as above, value $25, and 5 per cent. of the entrance money; third prize, furniture, carpets, &c., as above, value $20, and 5 per cent. of the entrance money; fourth prize, furniture, carpets, &c., as above, value $15, and 5 per cent. of the entrance money; fifth prize, furniture, carpets, &c., as above, value, $10, and 5 per cent. of the entrance money: sixth, seventh, eighth, ninth and tenth prizes, each 5 per cent. of the entrance money. [The prizes of furniture, carpets, &c., are offered by Messrs. B. M. Cowperthwait & Co., Nos. 153, 155 and 157 Chatham street, New York. Value, $100]:—

Name.	*Rifle.*	*Score.*					
W. Robertson	Sharps	5	5	4	5	4	5	5—33
C. Van Orden	Sharps	5	4	5	5	4	5	4—33
H. R. Anderson	Sharps	4	5	4	4	5	5	5—32
J. S. Barton	Sharps	4	5	5	4	5	4	5—32
C. E. Rider	Sharps	4	5	5	5	4	5	4—32
M. P. Wells	Sharps	5	5	4	5	5	3	4—31
S. H. Barrett	Springfield	4	4	5	5	4	4	5—31
A. T. Decker	Remington	5	5	4	4	4	4	5—31
M. W. Bruce	Springfield	4	4	4	5	5	5	4—31
W. L. Fisk	Springfield	5	4	4	5	4	5	4—31

R. T. Hare, J. H. Brown—31 each.

T. J. Dolan, Jas. J. Clancey, J. B. Baker, J. H. Balston, G. White, C. Heizmann, C. V. Houghton, G. T. Stillson, F. A. Boutelle, D. R. Ogden, W. H. Grohman, C. A. Peake, G. W. Shorkley, E. Griffin, D. Lodor, J. H. Teackle, L. H. Greve, L. P. Kirchmeyer—30 each.

J. S. Case, B. H. Rogers, W. R. Livermore, R. B. Yates, J. F. Pennoyer, W. H. Nordbruck, J. W. Mangam, G. B. Thompson, J. Larned, E. E. Lewis, A. J. Howell, J. R. Ivey, W. A. Nichols, R. G. Post, D. Geary, G. N. Whistler, S. A. Day, W. M. Kirby, W. Bull—28 each.

J. F. McHugh, C. D. Arnold, H. A. Menken, J. A. Hatry, F. C. McSewell, D. R. Atkinson, W. W. Graves, S. S. Holmes, W. R. Gordon, W. H. Reid, jr., J. T. Crunston, W. M. Farrow, S. S. Bumstead, H. Fisher, W. H. Cochrane, jr., W. T. Underwood, jr., L. S. Barnes, H. Hover, S. W. Roessler, C. A. Jones, S. R. Jones, E. H. Perry—28 each.

M. D. Hinds, F. R. Bull, A. Stroh, T. R. Gardner, L. Quanchi, M. Muller, W. C. Reddy, M. J. Beaumann, W. H. Jackson, T. S. Ward, F. Gunn—27 each.

D. A. Morris, Geo. D. Scott, P. J. Lauritzen, A. Nichols, W. S. Hollis, W. H. Eagle, H. Douglass, H. P. Kingsbury, E. A. Leopold, Jay E. Starke, W. H. Demar, J. C. Mallery, F. Alder, C. Krebs, F. H. Holton, E. H. Sanford, S. Hickey, T. Tulley—26 each.

J. L. Farley, J. L. Paulding, G. E. P. Howard, F. E. Hobbs, J. L. Price, P. O'Donnel, C. M. Durkee, R. C. Van Vleit, A. Shepherd, C. D. Millis—25 each.

W. A. French, E. W. Price, E. T. Davis, C. Root, J. C. Latter, J. Denman—23 each.

J. H. Wood, J. Clay, W. W. Lyon, H. T. Farrell—24 each.

Geo. J. Seabury, Lieut. Mackey, F. J. Donaldson, W. A. Robinson—22 each.

THE "CHAMPIONS'" MATCH.—Open to all comers; weapon, any rifle or rifles; distances, 200, 600 and 1,000 yards; rounds, 10 at each distance; position, standing at 200 yards, any at 600 and 1,000 yards; entrance fee, $2. First prize, grand medal of the National Rifle Association, in gold, value, $100; second prize, grand medal of the National Rifle Association, in silver, value, $50; third prize, grand medal of the National Rifle Association, in bronze, value, $25; fourth prize, $25; fifth prize, $20; sixth prize, $15; seventh prize, $10; eight prize, $5; ninth prize, $5; tenth prize, $5:—

	200 Yards.	600 Yards.	1,000 Yards.	Total.
J. S. Sumner	Sharps	42	49	50	141
W. H. Jackson	Sharps	44	50	46	140
E. A. Leopold	Whitney	37	33	21	91
T. Lamb, jr.	Sharps	37	46	42	125
P. J. Lauritzen	Remington	38	49	40	127
C. H. Laird	Remington	39	49	49	137
A. McInness	Sharps	42	48	43	133
G. L. Morse	Ballard	38	50	39	127
Wm. Poland	Remington	42	48	42	132
H. E. Pratt	Sharps	40	44	45	129
E. A. Perry	Sharps	38	43	48	129
S. I. Scott	Remington	41	49	40	130
E. H. Sanford	Remington	37	47	48	132
James Wood	Ballard	44	41	41	126
J. P. Waters	Peabody Martini	33	49	43	125
N. D. Ward	Ballard	45	44	34	123
L. L. Allen	Sharps	43	49	47	139
A. A. Adee	Ballard	45	43	34	122
J. F. Brown	——	39	49	48	136
J. O. P. Burnside	Remington	40	48	42	130
H. F. Clerk	Ballard	46	49	43	138
S. T. G. Dudley	Sharps	37	46	retired.	
H. Fisher	Fisher	36	46	42	124
C. J. Falco	Ballard	43	47	30	120
W. M. Farrow	Ball. and Sharps.	44	50	45	139
William Gerrish	Sharps	38	50	48	136
J. A. Harry	Remington	33	40	retired.	
L. L. Hubbard	Maynard	42	49	retired.	
F. H. Holton	Ballard	42	48	47	137
F. Hyde	Sharps	42	50	39	131

MILITARY CHAMPIONSHIP MATCH OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.—*First Stage.*—Open to all members of the Army, Navy or Marine Corps of the United States, or of the National Guard of any State. Each competitor to appear in the uniform (full dress or fatigue) worn by the organization of which he is a member. Distances, 200, 500 and 600 yards; rounds, seven at each distance: weapon, the authorized military arm of the organization to which the competitor belongs; position at 200 yards, standing; at 500 and 600 yards, any, with head toward the target; entrance fee, $2. First prize, cash $50; twenty prizes, each cash $5:—

	200 Yds.							500 Yds.							600 Yds.							Total
E. P. Wells	5	5	4	5	3	4	5—30	5	4	4	5	4	3	5—30	3	5	5	5	5	3	5—33	93
D. H. Ogden	4	4	5	4	4	4	2—29	4	4	5	5	5	3	2—28	4	4	3	5	5	3	0—24	81
J. C. Anderson	5	5	5	5	3	4	5—32	5	3	5	5	5	5	5—33	5	3	3	2	4	5	5—27	90
S. Hickey	4	4	4	5	4	4	3—28	5	4	4	3	5	5	4—30	5	5	5	4	5	4	5—33	91
J. Larned	4	5	4	4	5	4	4—30	4	5	4	4	5	4	4—30	4	5	4	4	5	4	4—30	90
H. Stafford	4	3	3	4	4	5	2—25	4	5	5	4	5	5	4—32	3	2	5	4	4	5	4—27	84
C. V. Houghton	4	4	5	4	5	5	3—31	3	4	4	5	5	4	4—29	3	3	4	5	5	5	4—29	89
C. A. Homan	5	5	4	5	4	5	5—33	4	5	5	4	5	5	4—32	4	4	4	0	4	4	3—23	87
G. N. Whistler	5	4	3	4	4	5	5—30	4	2	3	3	4	4	2—22	5	5	5	3	5	5	5—33	86
E. E. Noble	5	4	4	4	5	5	3—30	3	4	5	4	5	4	5—30	4	4	5	4	5	3	2—27	86
W. D. Hinds	4	4	1	5	3	4	5—26	4	5	4	5	5	5	5—34	4	0	4	3	5	5	2—23	83
B. H. Rogers	5	4	4	4	4	5	5—31	4	5	3	4	5	4	5—30	3	3	4	3	5	5	5—28	89
J. P. Lauritzen	5	4	4	4	4	5	4—30	4	5	4	4	5	4	5—31	3	5	2	5	4	5	3—27	88
A. A. Fuller	4	3	3	4	5	4	5—28	3	5	5	3	5	4	5—30	5	5	5	4	5	4	5—33	91
W. Brill	4	4	4	4	4	5	3—28	4	5	4	3	5	4	5—30	4	4	4	2	4	4	2—24	82
P. O'Donnell	4	4	1	4	5	4	5—30	3	4	5	3	5	3	4—27	2	4	5	4	3	4	5—27	84
T. J. Dolan	5	4	4	4	4	5	5—31	4	5	3	2	4	4	5—27	5	3	4	4	3	5	5—29	87
R. A. Brooks	4	4	4	5	4	4	5—30	4	4	5	4	5	4	5—31	4	4	5	4	5	4	5—31	92
W. R. Johnson	4	4	3	4	4	4	4—27	5	3	4	4	5	4	4—29	4	5	5	4	3	4	3—28	84
M. Muller	4	4	4	3	4	3	6—28	4	5	3	4	5	5	4—30	3	4	2	4	5	3	4—25	83
J. C. Mallery	4	4	5	1	4	5	3—26	4	3	4	3	4	2	4—24	3	2	2	4	5	5	4—25	75

	200 Yds.	500 Yds.	600 Yds.	Total
F. P. Gardner	25	26	21	72
J. W. Gardner	24	28	26	78
L. L. Barnes	26	23	24	73
H. T. Barton	28	31	23	82
H. Nutt	27	28	17	70
C. A. Clemings	25	25	19	69
T. Carroll	27	26	25	78
D. Geary	28	28	22	78
T. H. Clemens	22	30	26	78
J. Denman	22	22	23	67
S. A. Day	29	29	21	77
E. W. Price	25	25	23	73
T. F. Pennoyer	18	25	22	65
W. L. Phillips	30	25	23	78
T. S. Perkins	27	26	20	73
R. G. Post	29	28	21	79
J. L. Price	26	25	21	72
J. L. Farley	23	19	18	60
W. L. Fisk	26	23	23	71
W. A. French	28	23	22	73
W. M. Farrow	27	22	22	81
C. H. Eagle	29	29	19	77
R. MacMillan	25	26	24	75

	200 yds.	500 yds.	600 yds.	Total.
F. C. McLewee	30	26	24	80
W. Robertson	29	25	18	72
L. W. Roesler	26	24	22	72
C. F. Robbins	19	28	19	66
S. Cudworth	27	23	24	74
R. C. Stive	25	27	28	80
E. H. Sanford	32	27	23	76
S. N. Holmes	23	27	19	69
W. I. Underwood, jr	28	30	13	71
R. C. Van Vleit	28	27	16	71
C. Van Orden	27	25	20	72
A. B. Van Husen	29	27	23	79
George White	29	29	19	77
J. Wilson	25	27	29	81
J. L. Wood	24	26	23	73
G. P. Howard	28	29	24	81
P. Helm	27	25	24	76
L. L. Hubbard	29	26	20	75
J. B. Holland	23	21	16	60

Second Stage.—Open to the highest sixty in the first stage. The winner of the first prize in this stage is entitled to the "Championship of the United States of America" for one year. Distances, 800, 900 and 1,000 yards; rounds, seven at each distance; weapon, military rifles of any pattern that has been regularly adopted by any National or State government. Competitors may use their own rifles, or receive rifles suitable for the range in this stage from the superintendent of the range, who will take receipts for them, and to whom they must be returned immediately on conclusion of the match. Pool targets will be opened at 800 yards one half hour before the commencement of this stage; at 900 yards on conclusion of 800 yards range for half an hour, and at 1,000 yards on conclusion of 900 yards range for half an hour, the match shooting at each range to immediately follow the closing of the pool targets at such range. Position, any; entrance fee, $1. First prize, the United States Military Championship Gold Medal, value, $125; second prize, cash, $50; third prize, cash, $25:—

	800 Yards.	900 Yards.	1,000 Yards.	
G. A. Whistler	4434535—26	2253452—23	5452235—20	75
A. B. Van Heusen	0022544—19	2352545—26	4055553—27	72
J. R. Denman	3553553—29	5454453—30	2024230—13	72
H. Hover	4502200—24	4502226—20	0006232—13	57
S. A. Day	2345353—25	5355504—27	4330050—15	67
L. L. Hubbard	3443540—23	0025353—18	3252340—19	60
R. C. Van Vleit	0235302—15	0202520—11	0003203— 8	34
W. R. Johnson	0302033—12	0000000—00	retired.	
W. Robertson	3004044—15	2533254—24	0333200—11	50
T. J. Dolan	3434454—27	0223434—18	2225253—21	66
P. J. Lauritzen	3232244—20	3000220—7	2404252—19	46
B. H. Rogers	3553343—26	4043354—20	2000000— 2	48
G. White	4424244—24	3534003—18	2022224—14	56
J. L. Price	5255004—21	0030340—10	3320020—10	41
E. W. Price	0500000— 5	2455503—24	2232022—14	43
C. F. Robbins	0022342—14	retired.		
W. I. Underwood	0055044—17	0042050—12	5000030— 3	32
L. L. Barnes	4435245—27	4235333—23	2503033—16	66
E. H. Sanford	4545542—29	0022302— 9	4533305—23	61
C. V. Houghton	5223345—24	5200225—16	0253404—18	58
J. S. Barton	4335554—27	4535505—26	0335053—19	69
E. P. Wells	5044445—26	0002523—12	0043050—12	50
W. A. French	4333444—24	3333553—25	0222333—16	65
F. C. McLewee	0244454—23	0344343—21	2000003— 5	49
J. C. Anderson	4535254—28	4454224—27	2225335—23	78
J. W. Gardner	3403345—22	4003535—20	0025300—10	52
R. M. Hickey	2344333—22	2442350—20	0332544—21	63
J. Cavanagh	3343544—26	0353033—17	2320455—21	64

"LAFLIN & RAND POWDER CO." MATCH.—Open to members of the United States Army and Navy, the National Guard or uniformed militia of any State or Territory, and to any rifle association or club in the United States; weapon, any military breech-loader (excluding specials); distances, 200 and 500 yards; position, standing at 200, any with head toward the target at 500 yards; rounds, seven at each distance; entrance fee, $1. First prize, a gold medal, cost $200; second prize, a silver medal, cost $50; third prize, a bronze medal, cost $20. [Presented by the Laflin & Rand Powder Co., 26 Murray street, N. Y.]:—

Rifle.	200 *Yards.*							500 *Yards.*							*Total.*
B. Blue	Springfield	4	5	5	5	5	5	—34	4	5	5	5	5	—34	68
L. L. Barnes	Remington	4	5	4	5	4	5	—31	5	5	4	5	4	—31	62
D. H. Ogden	Sharps	4	4	4	4	4	5	—29	5	5	5	5	5	—35	64

	200 Yds.	500 Yds.			200 Yds.	500 Yds.
W. R. Livermore	32	32—64	E. A. Perry	30	26—56	
R. B. Yates	30	33—63	M. Bull	28	28—56	
C. E. Rider	31	32—63	W. C. Reddy	24	32—56	
W. H. Cochrane, jr.	32	31—63	G. E. P. Howard	29	27—56	
W. H. Jackson	30	33—62	S. W. Hover	31	25—56	
J. L. Price	30	30—60	R. C. Stiver	29	24—56	
R. A. Boutelle	29	30—61	L. P. Kirchmeyer	29	26—55	
H. T. Lockwood	30	32—62	R. Bissil, jr.	28	27—55	
J. Larned	33	29—61	B. H. Rogers	30	25—55	
H. R. Anderson	31	31—62	L. H. Greve	29	26—55	
H. L. Hover	27	31—60	J. S. Case	27	28—55	
C. Heizmann	30	31—61	W. Fisk	27	28—55	
M. D. Hinds	30	32—62	P. Helm	29	26—55	
R. McMillan	29	32—61	G. Shorkley	28	27—55	
G. F. Scriven	29	32—61	S. B. Thomson	27	28—55	
R. Bull	30	30—59	C. Krebs	29	25—54	
S. Cudworth	29	30—59	E. Griffin	28	26—54	
S. Denman	27	32—59	F. E. Lyman	27	27—54	
W. M. Farrow	29	30—59	W. A. French	28	26—54	
T. F. Hyde	29	30—59	C. H. Wills	25	28—53	
J. C. Mallery	27	32—59	W. P. Wood	27	26—53	
A. B. Van Husen	29	30—59	A. Anderson	24	27—51	
M. J. Blakeley	30	28—58	A. T. Decker	30	23—53	
J. H. Baker	29	29—58	S. A. Day	30	23—53	
S. S. Bumstead	29	29—58	D. Muller	27	26—53	
T. W. Griffith	30	28—58	J. I. Moore	25	28—53	
F. Hyde	31	27—58	S. H. Barrett	23	29—52	
S. Hickey	29	29—58	J. E. Bloom	22	29—52	
C. A. Homan	28	30—58	P. J. Lauritzen	26	24—52	
W. J. Underwood, jr.	27	31—58	G. N. Whistler	24	28—52	
E. W. Price	31	26—57	D. Chauncey, jr.	27	25—52	
M. W. Bull	33	29—57	J. Corry	27	25—52	
T. S. Wood	28	29—57	W. Houghton	30	22—52	
J. R. Grohman	29	28—57	J. M. Robertson	24	32—51	
— Woodall	29	28—57	W. H. Reed, jr.	27	24—51	
J. Wilson	29	28—57	S. W. Roessler	28	23—51	
W. Bull	29	28—56	T. Carroll	26	24—50	
T. J. Denman	29	28—57	F. J. Donaldson	29	22—51	
J. A. Fuller	31	26—57	A. Vouschon	23	28—51	
F. C. McLewee	29	28—57	P. O'Donnell	29	21—50	
W. Mangam	31	26—57	D. Lodor	23	27—50	
P. H. Stafford	31	26—57	C. Kelsey	25	25—50	
R. C. Van Vleit	26	31—57	J. W. Gardner	24	26—50	
W. R. Johnston	27	29—56	T. H. Clemens	25	25—50	
R. G. Post	28	28—56	W. Shuthas	26	24—50	
W. S. Hollis	26	30—56				

"WIMBLEDON CUP" MATCH.—Open to all citizens and residents of the United States; distance, 1,000 yards; 30 shots; weapon, any rifle within the rules; position, any without artificial rest; entrance fee, $1. First prize, the Wimbledon cup, value, $500; presented by the National Rifle Association of Great Britain to the National Rifle Association of America, to be competed for on conditions to be decided upon by the National Rifle Association of America, and to be held by the winner till the next fall meeting of the N. R. A., when it will be shot for on the same conditions; second prize, a Steward's improved watch aneroid barometer for measuring mountain heights and foretelling the weather, with the addition of compass and thermometer, offered by Mr. J. H. Steward,

optician, N. R. A., No. 406 Strand, London, W. C., England, value, $50 :—

C. H. Laird—Remington—5 5 5 4 5 5 3 5 3 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 3 3 5 5 5 5 5 4 3—137.
S. J. Scott—Remington—4 5 5 4 5 5 5 4 4 4 4 5 5 4 4 4 4 5 3 4 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—135.
I. L. Allen—Sharps—4 4 5 5 5 5 5 4 3 5 5 3 5 4 5 5 4 5 5 3 4 5 5 5 3 5 4 4 4—133.
F. Hyde—Sharps—5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 4 4 3 5 2 5 5 4 5 3 4 4 5 5 5 4 5 3 5 5 4 3—132.
R. Rathbone—Sharps—5 5 3 3 5 3 4 4 4 4 5 5 0 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4—132.
W. H. Jackson—Sharps—5 3 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 3 5 4 4 3 4 5 3 5 5 5 4 3 3 5—130.
W. Gerrish—Sharps—5 5 5 5 3 5 4 5 4 5 5 3 0 5 5 5 4 5 3 5 5 5 5 4 5 4 3 4 4 4—129.
E. E. Pray—Sharps—5 4 3 0 5 5 3 5 3 5 4 4 4 4 5 5 5 5 4 4 5 4 5 5 4 5 5 3 5 5—128.
E. H. Sanford—Sharps—2 3 5 5 5 4 5 4 3 5 3 3 5 5 5 4 5 3 5 5 4 5 4 4 4 4 4 5 4 5—127.
J. S. Sumner—Sharps—3 5 4 5 5 3 5 5 4 3 5 4 5 5 4 5 5 5 4 0 5 4 5 5 4 5 2 4 5 4—127.
S. Wilder—Sharps—3 4 5 5 4 5 4 4 3 5 5 2 2 5 3 4 4 5 5 5 5 5 3 2 4 5 5 5 5 5—126.
H. Fisher—Sharps—2 2 3 3 4 4 5 4 4 3 5 5 3 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 4 5 3 5 5 4 4 5 4 4—124.
J. F. Brown—Sharps—4 4 4 5 5 4 4 5 4 3 5 4 3 4 5 4 5 3 4 4 4 5 5 4 3 4 4 3 5—124.
S. T. G. Dudley—Sharps—5 0 4 5 4 5 3 4 5 4 5 4 4 4 4 4 5 5 3 4 5 5 5 4 5 4 3 3 3 4—122.
J. P. Waters—Sharps—3 4 5 5 2 5 5 3 5 3 5 4 5 3 5 5 4 4 3 3 5 5 4 4 5 2 5 4 3 4—122.
W. W. De Forest—Remington—2 3 5 4 3 5 5 4 3 4 3 5 4 5 5 3 4 5 5 5 5 4 5 3 4 3 3 4 4 5—122.
L. L. Hubbard—Sharps—5 0 5 5 5 0 3 5 5 3 3 3 5 4 2 5 5 5 5 4 0 5 4 5 5 5 4 5 5 5—120

E. A. Perry, Sharps	119	A. A. Adee, Remington	111
O. Judd, Remington	118	J. W. Shurter, Remington	107
W. Poland, Remington	118	J. W. Todd, Sharps	102
P. J. Lauritzen, Remington	118	E. A. Leopold, Whitney	59
H. F. Clark, Remington	116	W. M. Farrow, Ballard	retired.
A. McInness, Sharps	115	T. Lamb, jr., Remington	retired.
H. F. Rockwell, Sharps	114	S. A. Day, Remington	retired.
N. D. Ward, Remington	113	A. G. Holcombe, Sharp	retired.
J. A. Hatry, Remington	111		

"International Military" Match.—Open to teams of twelve from the following :—

1. United States of America—A. The Army of the United States, one team from the troops stationed within each of the three military divisions—Atlantic, Pacific, and Missouri (three teams in all). B. The United States Navy (one team). C. The National Guard or uniformed militia of the several States and Territories, including the District of Columbia (one team from each State or Territory).

2. Other countries—England, Ireland, Scotland and each of the Provinces of Great Britain, each of the Provinces of Canada, and all other countries, one team each, from the following :—A. The Regular Army. B. The militia. C. The volunteers. D. The navy of any country. Separate teams to be sent only when the organizations are separate. The members of each team to be officers or enlisted men, and active members of the corps or organization which they represent, and to appear in the authorized uniform (full dress or fatigue) thereof. They shall be selected in such manner as shall be prescribed by the military authorities of the country or State they represent, and shall if required be certified to by them as being their authorized representatives. Distances, 200, 500 and 600 yards ; rounds, seven at each distance ; position, standing at 200 yards, any with head toward the target at 500 and 600 yards ; weapon, any military rifle which has been adopted as an official arm by any State or Government ; ammunition, any ; entrance fee, $1 each man. First prize, a trophy, presented by Hon. Henry Hilton, of New York, to be shot for annually at Creedmoor or such other range as the National Rifle Association of America shall select ; to be held during the year by the head of the corps or organization whose team may win it, and to be returned to the N. R. A. at the expiration thereof ; second prize, a Hotchkiss sporting rifle, offered by the Winchester Repeating Arms Company, New Haven, Conn.; to be awarded to that member of the United States Army making the highest aggregate score in this match, value, $35 :—

New York State Team.

	200 Yards.	500 Yards.	600 Yards.	Total.
Sergt. Dolan	4 4 4 4 4 4 4—28	3 4 5 4 5 4 5—30	5 4 3 4 5 4 4 29	87
Sgt. Van Heusen	4 2 4 3 5 4 4—26	5 3 5 4 1 5 5—31	4 3 5 5 5 4 3 29	86
Private Hinds	4 4 3 3 4 5 4—27	4 5 4 3 5 5 5 -31	2 4 2 4 5 4 5 26	84
Private Larned	5 4 4 5 4 5 4—31	3 5 5 5 5 5 5 -33	4 4 5 4 5 4 4 -30	94
Priv. Van Orden	4 5 4 5 4 4 4 30	4 3 5 3 5 4 5—29	0 3 4 5 3 3 4—22	81
Priv. Ogden	4 4 4 4 4 4 5 29	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 -35	4 3 4 4 3 3 5 -22	86
Sgt.-Maj. Wright	4 4 5 5 4 4 4—30	5 5 5 4 4 5 5—33	5 2 3 4 3 4 5—26	89
Capt. Barton	3 5 4 4 4 5 4—29	5 5 4 3 3 5 5—30	4 3 5 4 5 5 5—31	90
Private Rider	4 4 4 4 5 4 4—29	3 5 5 4 3 5 4—29	5 9 2 5 3 4 3—22	80
Priv. Robertson	4 4 4 5 4 5 4 -30	5 5 5 5 4 5 5—34	4 3 4 4 3 5 5—28	92
Lieut. Barnes	4 4 3 4 4 3 4 -26	5 5 5 5 4 5 5—34	2 2 3 5 5 5 5—27	87
Sergt.-Maj. White	4 4 5 3 4 4 4—28	3 3 4 3 4 5 4—26	5 3 5 3 4 4 5—29	83
Totals	343	375	325	1043

Department of the Atlantic

	200 Yards.	500 Yards.	600 Yards.	Total.
Lieutenant Clay	29	33	30	92
Lieutenant Griffin	28	34	28	90
Sergeant Daly	30	30	27	87
Captain Rogers	29	29	28	86
Sergeant Geary	28	28	29	85
Sergeant Lloyd	26	31	27	84
Private Cavanagh	28	29	27	84
Corporal Walch	28	28	25	81
Lieutenant Hobbs	27	30	23	80
Sergeant Johnson	25	30	22	77
Sergeant Renaud	27	28	22	77
Sergeant Dolan	38	28	21	77
Totals	233	358	309	1,000

Department of the Pacific.

	200 Yards.	500 Yards.	600 Yards.	Total.
Captain Livermore	29	24	24	77
Private Phillips	28	25	27	80
Private Baker	29	30	28	87
Private Carroll	29	31	26	86
Private Anderson	29	22	27	78
Private Delaney	25	28	25	78
Private Hein	28	32	22	82
Private Johnson	27	31	17	75
Private Cudworth	27	30	27	84
Private Ivey	24	32	21	77
Private Kelsey	29	26	26	81
Private O'Dannell	25	24	27	76
Totals	329	335	297	961

Department of the Pacific.

	200 Yards.	500 Yards.	600 Yards.	Total.
Captain Miller	26	24	22	72
Sergent Woodall	24	29	22	75
Sergeant Wells	30	27	26	83
Private Hickey	32	30	29	91
Corporal Brill	25	30	28	83
Corporal Homan	30	28	27	85
Lieutenant Jones	31	27	28	86
Corporal Wilson	27	25	18	70
Lieutenant Bloom	25	28	28	81
Lieutenant Gordon	25	25	25	75
Lieutenant Boutell	30	22	16	68
Lieutenant Anderson	31	21	22	74
Totals	336	326	291	953

New Jersey State Team.

Colonel Lodor	28	29	27	84
Captain Dart	27	20	19	66
Captain Griffith	29	33	13	75
Captain Holmes	29	27	17	73
Captain Wood	29	32	26	87
Captain Gasser	25	30	27	82
Captain Anderson	29	25	24	78
Lieutenant Greve	32	27	30	89
Corporal Metler	25	25	21	71
Pridate Struthers	27	33	16	76
Private Stevens	25	28	30	84
Private Dudley	27	28	25	80
Totals	333	337	275	945

"Inter-state Military" Match.—Open to one team from each State and Territory in the United States, consisting of twelve members of the regularly organized and uniformed National Guard or Milita of such State or Territory, chosen in such manner as shall be prescribed by the military authorities thereof. Each team must be provided with a certificate from the Adjutant-General of the State it represents, certifying that each of their number is a regular member of their uniformed militia, in good standing, and was such on the first day of June, 1879. They shall appear in the uniform of their corps. Distance, 200 and 500 yards; position at 200 yards, standing; and at 500 yards, any, with head to the target. Weapon, any military rifle which has been adopted as an official arm by any State or Government. In cases where the State has adopted no particular model (which must be certified to by the Adjutant-General), the team will be allowed to use the rifle in use by the Regular Army of the United States, or by the uniformed militia of any other State. Rounds, ten at each distance; entrance fee, $2 each man. First prize, a large bronze "Soldier of Marathon," presented by the Commander-in-Chief, on behalf of the State of New York, to be shot for annually at Creedmoor, and to be held during the year by the Adjutant-General of the State whose team may win it, value, $350; second prize, a new regulation presentation sword, offered by Messrs. Baker & McKenney, No. 141 Grand street, New York : value, $30; third prize, an order offered by Mr. John Boylan, No. 135 Grand street, New York, for a complete uniform, appropriate to the winner's rank, value, —.

New York State Team.

Name.	Regt.	200 yds.	500 yds.	Total.
Sergt. Dolan	12	4 4 3 4 5 4 5 4 4 4—41	5 4 4 5 4 4 3 5 5 5—44	85
Private Robertson	71	5 4 5 4 5 5 4 4 4 4 -44	2 5 5 5 4 4 5 5 4 3—42	86
Private Hinds	20	4 5 4 4 4 4 5 4 4 4—42	5 5 4 5 5 3 5 5 5 5—47	89
Private Larned	20	4 3 4 4 4 4 4 5 3 4—39	4 3 4 4 5 4 5 4 5 5—43	82
Private Van Orden	20	5 4 4 5 4 5 4 5 4 4—44	0 5 4 3 5 5 5 4 5 4—40	84
Private Ogden	20	5 4 4 4 4 3 3 3 4 4—38	5 4 3 4 5 4 4 4 5 5—43	81
Private Rider	54	3 5 4 4 4 5 5 4 4 4—42	3 4 4 5 5 5 5 5 4 5—45	87
Sergt. Van Heusen	12	4 4 4 3 3 4 3 5 4 2 36	4 2 4 4 5 4 4 4 4 4—39	75
Sergt.-Maj. Wright	49	5 4 4 4 4 5 4 4 4 4 -42	3 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 4 5—46	88
Capt. Barton	48	5 4 4 3 4 5 4 5 5 4—43	4 5 3 5 3 4 4 4 5 5—42	85
Lieut. L. L. Barnes	48	4 5 3 5 3 4 5 4 5 4 -42	4 4 4 5 5 5 5 5 4 5—46	88
Sergt.-Maj. White	48	4 4 3 4 3 4 4 4 4 4—38	5 4 5 3 5 5 3 5 4 3—42	80
Grand total		491	519	1010

New Jersey State Team.

Name.	200 yds.	500 yds.	Total.
Col. Lodor	4 3 4 4 4 5 4 3 5 4—40	4 3 5 4 5 5 4 5 5 2—42	82
Capt. Griffith	4 4 4 5 4 4 4 4 4 3—40	5 5 5 4 4 4 5 4 5 5—46	86
Capt. Holmes	4 4 4 5 5 4 4 4 4 5—43	4 3 3 4 4 3 5 3 4 5—38	81
Capt. Wood	4 4 5 4 4 4 4 4 5 4—42	4 5 5 4 5 5 4 5 5 2—44	86
Capt. Gusser	4 4 0 4 5 2 3 3 4 4—33	3 4 3 5 5 5 4 5 5 5—44	77
Capt. Anderson	4 3 4 4 5 5 3 5 5 5—43	5 5 5 4 4 4 4 3 5 3—42	85
Capt. Dart	4 4 5 5 4 4 1 4 4 4—42	4 3 3 4 4 5 4 4 2 5—38	80
Lieut. Greve	5 4 5 4 3 5 4 4 4 4—42	5 3 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5—47	89
Private McCabe	5 4 5 4 4 5 4 4 5 4 -44	4 5 3 5 5 5 4 5 4 3—43	87
Private Struthen	4 4 4 4 4 4 5 4 4 4—41	5 5 4 3 5 4 5 5 4 4—44	85
Private Stevens	4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 5 4—41	5 4 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5—48	89
Private Dudley	4 3 3 4 4 4 5 4 4 4—39	3 3 4 4 5 4 5 5 5 5—43	82
Grand total	490	519	1009

Pennsylvania State Team.

E. A. Leopold	4 4 4 4 3 4 5 4 4 4—40	5 5 4 3 4 5 4 5 5 5—45	85
R. McMillian	4 5 3 3 3 4 4 4 4 4—38	5 4 5 3 5 5 5 4 5 5—46	84
J. A. Fuller	4 4 5 4 4 4 4 5 5 4—43	5 4 4 5 5 5 5 5 3 5—46	89
C. R. Fuller	5 2 5 4 3 5 5 4 4 5 42	0 5 3 5 4 3 2 0 4 3—29	71
W. H. Young	3 4 4 4 4 3 3 2 5 5 -37	2 3 2 2 2 4 3 3 2 3—26	63
G. H. Ives	5 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 5 5 43	5 3 3 5 3 3 2 3 4 4—35	78
D. S. Atkinson	4 5 3 3 4 4 4 5 4 4—40	5 4 5 5 5 4 4 5 5 5—47	87
G. H. Wells	5 4 5 4 4 5 4 4 5 4 -44	4 5 5 5 5 2 2 5 5 4—42	85
H. B. Sweet	3 3 4 3 3 4 3 4 3 3—33	5 5 2 5 5 5 5 5 3 4—44	77
G. Barnard	4 0 4 3 5 3 3 3 4 3 32	3 4 2 5 3 5 5 5 2 3—37	69
G. B. Hand	2 4 5 3 4 4 5 4 5 5—41	3 5 5 5 5 5 4 4 5 2—43	84
G. B. Thompson	4 5 4 4 2 4 2 5 4 4—38	4 4 4 2 5 4 4 5 4 5—41	79
Gran totals.	471	481	952

Massachtsetts State Team.

	200yds	500yds	T'l.		200yds	500yds	T'l
Q. M. Osborne	41	43	84	Sergt Andrews	43	36	79
Sergt Hubbard	41	40	81	Corp Everett	41	36	77
Pri Gardner	43	36	79	Corp Merritt	41	42	83
Pri Bronnell	35	16	51	Private Spofford	36	28	64
Maj Hubbs	40	44	84	Pri Putman	39	44	83
Lieut Rockwell	41	40	81	Corp Lethgow	30	43	82
Grand totals					480,	448,	928

65th Regt., Buffalo.—Lieut. Kirchmeyer, 32; Private Creedman 32; Adj. Bordeman, 28; Corporal Smith, 26; Lieut. Hart, 26; Lieut. Lyon, 25; Lieut. Arnold, 22; Corporal Menker, 21; Major Waud, 21; Private Gunn, 17 ; Lieut. Graves, 17; Lieut. Shepherd, 16; Total, 283.

8th Regt., N. Y.—Sergt. Murphy, 32; Private Herzinan, 28; Private Douglass, 29; Private Dewar, 24; Private Stafford, 24; Corporal Randell, 22; Private Cochrane, 22; Capt. Bolston, 22; Private Daley, 21; Lieut. Gee, 21; Private Reed, 18; Private Carter, 17. Total, 281.

13th Separate Co. of ——.—Edwin Buck, 31; F. L. Buckland, 30; W. W. Sherwin, 29; C. C. Buckland, 27; Lieut. Farman, 26; Capt. Lawrence, 24; Lieut. Watkins, 21; C. C. Baker, 19; Chas. Burse, 16; DeWitt Johnson, 15; Geo. Bassett, 14; W. W. Graves, 11. Total, 263.

30th Separate Co. of Elmira.—Private Chamberlain, 28 ; Lieut. Hoffman, 27; Private Parmenter, 26; Private Cramer, 26; Sergt. Fitch, 25; Corporal Elston, 24 ; Private Denton, 23; Corporal Andrews, 22; Private Pratt, 22; Private Hutchinson, 17; Private Bowman, 11; Sergt. Sadler, 5. Total, 256.

21st Regt., Poughkeepsie.—W. Haubernestel, 29; H. G. Wolcott, 27; O. Cook, 27; H. G. Schraeder, 25; J. Morrow, 25; M. T. Corcoran. 13; P. C. Ward, 23; T. D. Williams, 18; B. Myer; 14; M. D. Beneway, 13; A. F. Lindsey, 12; Jas. Robson, 12. Total, 248.

"Inter-state Long Range" Match.—Open to teams of four, from all Rifle Associations or Clubs in any State or Territory in the United States, that may have affiliated with National Rifle Association previous to the match. Distances, 800, 900 and 1,000 yards; fifteen shots at each distance ; weapon, any rifle within the rules ; entrance fee, $5 each team. Prize, a trophy, to be held for the year by the successful team, which shall be deposited in some central place in the State whose team my win it :—

New Jersey State Rifle Association Team.

J. L. Allen	800 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—74		210
	900 3 4 5 5 4 5 5 4 4 4 4 5 3 4 5—64		
	1,000 3 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—72		
Frank Hyde	800 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 3 5 4 5 5—71		208
	900 5 4 5 4 5 5 4 3 4 4 5 5 5 4 5 67		
	1,000 3 5 4 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 4—70		
W. T. Graham	800 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 4 5 4—71		208
	900 4 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 3 5 5—70		
	1,000 5 5 4 4 5 5 5 3 5 5 3 5 4 5 4—67		
J. W. Dart	800 5 3 4 5 5 5 5 4 4 5 5 5 4 5 4—68		192
	901 4 5 3 5 5 3 5 3 5 5 5 3 4 3 4—62		
	1,000 4 5 4 5 5 3 0 5 4 5 4 5 3 5 5—62		
Total			818

Amateur Rifle Club, New York City.

H. F. Clark	800 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5—73	206
	900 2 5 4 4 5 5 5 5 5 4 3 5 5 5 5—67	
	1,000 5 5 5 5 0 5 5 3 5 4 5 4 5 5—66	
L. L. Hepburn	800 5 5 5 3 5 5 5 5 4 4 5 5 4 5 5 70	204
	900 5 3 5 5 3 3 3 5 5 4 4 5 4 5 3—62	
	1,000 5 4 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4—72	
S. T. G. Dudley	800 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 4 5 5 5 5—72	203
	900 3 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 3 5—70	
	1,000 3 4 5 0 4 3 4 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 4—61	
R. H. Keene	800 4 5 5 4 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 4 5 4 5—70	167
	900 5 5 5 5 4 5 3 4 4 3 5 5 5 2 5—65	
	1.00 3 3 3 5 5 5 5 4 4 3 5 5 4 3—62	
Total		810

Massachusetts Rifle Association.

W. Gerrish	800 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 4 5 5 5 5—73	214
	909 4 4 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 4 5—70	
	1,000 5 5 5 5 4 4 5 5 5 5 4 5 4 5 5—71	
J. S. Sumner	800 5 4 3 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—72	205
	900 4 4 5 5 5 3 4 3 3 5 5 5 3 4 5—63	
	1,000 4 5 5 5 4 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5—71	
W. H. Jackson	800 5 5 4 5 5 4 4 5 4 5 3 5 5 4 5—69	199
	900 3 5 5 5 4 5 4 4 5 5 3 5 5 4 5—67	
	1,000 4 5 5 4 5 4 4 3 5 4 4 4 4 5 3—63	
J. F. Brown	800 4 0 4 2 2 5 5 4 5 3 4 5 4 5 5—57	185
	900 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 4 4 2 4 4 5—67	
	1,000 5 5 4 5 4 5 4 5 5 4 3 5 0 4 4—62	
Total		805

Columbia Rifle Association, Washington, D. C.

J. O. P. Burnside	800 5 4 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5—72	213
	900 5 3 3 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 -69	
	1,000 5 5 4 4 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5—72	
C. Laird	800 5 4 3 4 5 4 4 5 4 5 5 5 4 5 5—67	204
	900 2 5 5 5 3 5 5 5 5 5 2 5 5 5—67	
	1,000 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 3 5 5 5 5 5 5 3—70	
S. I. Scott	800 3 2 4 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 3 5 5 5 5—66	200
	900 3 4 5 3 5 5 4 4 5 4 5 4 5 5 4—65	
	1,000 5 5 5 5 3 4 5 5 4 5 5 3 5 5 5—69	
W. Harkness	800 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 2 3 4—67	186
	900 3 2 4 4 4 5 3 4 4 5 4 5 4 4 4—59	
	1,000 4 5 0 5 4 3 5 3 5 4 4 3 5 5 5—60	
Total		803

Empire Rifle Club of New York.

H. Fisher	800 3 5 5 5 3 5 5 4 5 3 5 5 4 4 3—64	200
	900 5 5 4 2 5 4 3 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 -68	
	1,000 4 5 3 5 5 5 4 5 4 5 5 4 5 4 5—68	
W. M. Farrow	800 5 5 5 3 5 5 5 5 5 5 3 5 4 4 -69	183
	900 2 4 4 4 5 2 3 5 4 5 4 5 5 4 3—59	
	1,000 1 3 3 4 5 5 3 0 5 0 4 5 5 5 4—55	
F. H. Holton	800 4 5 5 5 4 5 3 5 5 5 0 5 5 4 5—65	177
	900 3 0 0 5 4 0 4 4 5 5 4 5 3 3 5—50	
	1,000 2 5 5 3 3 4 5 4 5 5 3 3 5 5 5 -62	
N. D. Ward	800 5 5 4 4 2 4 5 5 4 5 5 3 5 5 3—64	169
	900 3 4 2 3 5 4 3 2 2 4 5 3 5 5 4—54	
	1,000 5 5 4 4 0 3 4 4 0 3 5 5 3 3 3—51	
Total		729

"Gatling" Match.—Open to teams of twelve men from any regiment, battalion or separate company of Infantry of the National Guard State of New York. All competitors must be regularly enlisted members, in good standing of the regiment, battalion or separate company which they represent, and must be certified to have been such on June 1st, 1879. They shall appear in the uniform of their corps (full dress or fatigue). Weapon, Remington State military rifle. Distance, 500 yards; rounds. seven; position, any; Entrance fee $1 each competitor. First prize, a Gatling gun, presented by the Gatling Gun Company; to be won twice (not necessarily consecutive) before becoming the winner's property. The gun to be held for the year by the winning corps ; valued at $2,000 ; second prize, a bonze figure of "Pays," cost, $110 ; third prize, a telescope ; value, $50.

20th Separate Co., of Binghamton.

J. P. Worthing	5 5 4 5 5 5 5—34	C. Smith	4 4 4 3 3 3 1—30
M. D. Hinds	5 5 4 5 5 4 5—33	C. M. Durkee	5 3 3 5 4 5 5—30
T. M. Condon	5 5 3 5 4 5 5—32	C. Van Orden	4 4 5 5 4 4 4—30
D. M. Worden	5 4 5 4 5 4 5—32	O. A. Morris	4 3 4 4 5 4 4—28
D. M. Ogden	4 4 5 5 4 4 5—31	F. D. Lyon	3 5 3 5 2 4 3—25
James Larned	5 4 5 4 5 4 4—31	A. Benn	3 3 2 5 4 5 3—25
Total			361

7th Regt., N. Y. City—Corporal McLewee, 35; Corporal Gardner, 32; Sergt. French, 31; Capt. Robbins, 30; Private Price, 30 ; Private Underwood, 29; Corporal Eagle, 28; Sergt. Holland, 28; Private Lockwood, 27; Sergt. Le Boutillier, 25; Capt. Price, 24; Lieut. Chauncey, 24. Total, 343.

48th Regt., Oswego—Lieut. Barton, 31; Private Gardner, 31; Sergt. White, 30; Lieut. Barnes, 30 ; Private Wood, 30; Capt. Barton, 28; Private Perkins, 27; Private Willis, 27; Private Hall, 26; Lieut. Cleming, 26; Lieut.-Col. Houghton, 23; Lieut. Curtis, 21. Total, 340.

9th Regt., N. Y.—Lieut. Beauman, 32; Corporal Engel, 32; Sergt. Stroh, 30; Sergt.-Major Engel, 30; Sergt. Nordbruck, 30; Sergt. Doutney, 28; Private Hoult, 28; Private Jones, 27; Private Doulgan, 27; Private Boyd, 26; Sergt. Jones, 26; Corporal De Groot, 21; Total, 327.

23d Regt. Brooklyn.—S. Ford, 30; W. N. Walker, 30; Adj. Frothingham, 30; F. A. Hand, 29; J. H. Stearns, 29; F. J. Griswold, 29; Adj. Perham, 29; G. L. Fox, 28; W. L. Candee, 26; F. S. Shepherd, 25; J. L Thompson, 25; F. L. Holmes, 22. Total, 332.

51st Regt. of Syracuse.—Lieut.-Col. Grey, 33; Lieut. Shuttle, 33; Private McIlroy, 31; Private Greenland, 31; Adj. Griffin, 28; Private Lyman, 27; Private Neering, 26; Private Lefevre, 26; Sergt. Blakely, 25; Capt. Bruce, 25; Sergt. Furness. 21; Private Tubbs, 20; Total, 326.

54th Regt. of Rochester.—S. A. Service, 32; D. McMaster, 29; E. S. Comes, 27; Lieut. Clark, 27; T. H. Brown, 27 ; S. McMaster, 27; Col. Eddy, 26; F. E. Harrold, 26; E. E. Ryder, 25; Lieut.-Col. Bruman, 24; E. T. Stillson, 24 ; W. F. Hunt, 23. Total, 317.

28th Separate Co. of Elmira.—Private Ruten, 33; Corporal Hosford, 32; Corporal Ruten, 30; Private Goff, 29; Capt. Root, 28; Sergt. Bunnell, 28; Sergt. Goard, 27; Private Collston, 23; Private Chase, 22; Private Boughten, 20; Private Brink, 19; Lieut. Mackay 16; Total, 307.

49th Regt. Auburn.—Sergt. Stafford, 31; Private Westover, 26; Sergt.-Major Wright, 25; Sergt. Kelly, 25; Lieut. Eaton, 25; Private Talladay, 25; Capt. McCartin, 24; Col. Storke, 24; Adj. Kirby, 24; Sergt. Wright, 24; Corporal Andrews, 24. Total. 301.

29th Separate Co. of Horseheads.—Corporal Worden, 29; Sergt. Purdy, 29; Lieut. Curtis, 28; Sergt. Stow, 28; Private Couch, 26; Corporal Wightman, 26; Corporal Conkling, 25; Private Neich, 25; Sergt. Smith, 23; Lieut. Wintermente, 22; Private Brown, 19; Corporal Clark, 19. Total, 299.

35th Battalion of Watertown.—Lieut. Howland, 28; Sergt. Swan, 27; Capt. Cooper, 26; Private Brown, 25; Private Reeves. 25; Sergt. Nichols, 24; Private Shephard, 24; Private Zimmerman, 23; Private Otis, 23; Lieut. Shuttle, 23; Sergt. Soper, 20; Sergt. Middleton, 20. Total. 288.

14th Regt. of Brooklyn.—Corporal Henwood, 31; Corporal Corsey, 29; Corporal Harvey, 28; Private Robertson, 27; Sergt. King, 16; Private Moore, 26; Sergt. Stellingwoh, 25; Lieut. Nutt, 24; Ord-Sergt. Noble, 22; Sergt. Smith, 20; Corporal Browe, 18; Private Clancy, 11; Total, 287.

"Army and Navy Journal" Match.—Open to teams of twelve from all regularly organized military organizations in the United States, including the Regular Army, Navy and Marine Corps. All competitors to be regularly enlisted members, in good standing, of the regiment, battalion, corps or troop they represent, and to have been such on June 1st, 1879, and to appear in the uniform (full dress or fatigue) of the organization which they represent. Weapon, such military rifle as has been issued at the public expense to the organization which the team represents. Distance, 500 yards ; rounds, seven ; position, any within the rules ; entrance fee, $1 each competitor. First prize, a silver trophy, presented by Col. William C. Church, on behalf of *The Army and Navy Journal*, valued at $750. This prize is to be won three times before becoming the property of the winner. It will be held for a year by the officer commanding the winning

corps. Second prize, a marble clock and ornaments, cost $110. Third prize, a bronze figure "Orpheus," cost $75.

20th Separate Co., Binghamton.

Jas. Larned	4 4 5 5 5 5 5—33	C. Smith	3 5 4 5 4 4 5—30
O. A. Morris	5 4 5 5 5 5 4—33	D. M. Worden	3 5 5 3 3 4 5—28
D. H. Ogden	5 3 5 1 5 5 5—32	F. E. Lyon	4 3 5 1 4 3 5—28
M. D. Hinds	4 5 5 5 4 4 5—32	J. P. Worthing	2 3 4 4 5 3 3—24
C. M. Durkee	4 4 4 5 5 5 5—32	A. Bevier	2 3 3 5 3 4 4—24
C. Van Orden	5 4 5 5 4 5 4—32	T. M. Congdon	2 2 4 3 4 4 4—23
Total			351

7th Regt., N. Y. City—Capt. J. L. Price, 33; Corporal F. C. McLevee, 32; Private E. W. Price, 31; Lieut. D. Chauncey, 30; Corporal J. W. Gardner, 30; Sergt. J. B. Holland, 29; Corporal C. H. Eagle, 29; Private H. T. Lockwood, 28; Sergt. J. Le Boutillier, 28; Private W. J. Underwood, 27; Capt. C. F. Robbins, 27; Sergt. W. A. French, 25. Total, 348.

U. S. Engineers, Willett's Point, N. Y.—Sergt. M. Dolan, 32; Corporal H. Vouchan, 30; Corporal J. Turner, 30; Private J. Cavanagh, 29; Privote C. Barrett, 29; Sergt. C. Renaud, 29; Private R. Kohrt, 27; Capt. A. M. Miller, 25; Lieut. J. C. Mallory, 25; Lieut. Wm. Black, 25; Private H. Kreles, 54; Private J. F. Frasier, 23. Total, 328.

51st Regt. Syracuse.—Lieut. Col. Gray, 32; Sergt. Blakeley, 31; Capt. Bruce, 29; Private Tubbs, 29; Private McElroy, 28; Private Lyman, 26; Private Nearing, 26; Lieut. Shuttle, 26; Private Lefevre, 26; Adj. Griffin, 23; Private Greenland, 18; Sergt. Farness—Total, 307.

48th Regt. Oswego.—Lieut. Col. Houghton, 32; Lieut. Curtis, 30; Private Gardner, 28; Private Perkins, 28; Capt. Barton, 26; Private Hall, 26; Sergt.-Major White, 25; Lieut. Barton, 25; Lieut. Cleming, 24; Private Willis, 22; Private Wood, 21; Lieut. Barnes, 19; Total, 306.

13th Regt. Scranton, Penn.—R. McMillan, 32; G. B. Hand, 31; Geo. Ives, 29; P. B. Thompson, 28; Geo. Barnard, 27; G. L. Breck, 26; Jas. A. Fuller, 25; F. H. Clements, 24; W. H. Young, 24; Chas. H. Wells, 23; W. H. Pierce, 22; D. S. Atkinson. 21; Total 306.

23d Regt. Brooklyn.—W. L. Candee, 32; F. A. Hand, 30; J. H. Stearns, 28; S. Ford, 27; J. S. Shephard, 26; F. L. Holmes, 26; F. J. Griswold 25; J. B. Frothingham, 25; W. N. Walker, 23; A. G. Perham, 22; J. L. Thompson, 22; G. L. Fox, 19. Total, 305.

9th Regt., N. Y. City.—Sergt. Jones, 33; Sergt. Nordbrack, 29; Sergt. Dontney, 27; Sergt. Stroh, 26; Private Jones, 26; Private Hover, 26; Private Boyd, 25; Lieut. Beauman, 23; Corporal Engel, 23; Corporal De Groot, 23; Private Donegan, 22; Sergt.-Major Engle, 18. Total, 301.

54th Regt., Rochester.—A. B. McMaster, 30; C. E. Rider, 29; Saml McMaster, 29; F. E. Harrold, 28; Col. Eddy, 27; J. H. Brown, 27; W. F. Hunt, 27; E. S. Comes, 26; S. A. Service, 26; Lieut. Col. Brennan, 22; Lieut. Clark, 18; G. T. Stillson, 7. Total, 296.

14th Regt., Brooklyn.—Sergt. Smith, 30; Corporal Correy, 29; Corporal Harvey, 29; Corporal Henwood, 28; Corporal Brough, 28; Lieut. Nutt, 26; Sergt. Steltingwof, 26; Sergt. King, 24; Private Robertson, 23; Private Clancy, 20; Private Moore, 17; Sergt. Noble, 17. Total, 294.

49th Regt., Auburn.—Corporal Andrews, 29; Sergt. Wright, 27; Sergt. Stafford, 27; Sergt. Mills, 25; Adj. Kirby, 25; Sergt. C. E. Wright, 24; Private Westover, 21; Lieut. Eaton, 21; Sergt. Kelly, 20; Private Talladay, 20; Corporal McCarten, 19; Col. Storke, 18. Total, 276.

8th Regt., N. Y. City.—Private Heigmann, 29; Private Douglass, 28; Private Read, 27; Lieut. Gee, 27; Private Stafford, 26; Private Carter, 25; Sergt. Murphy, 24; Capt. Balston, 20; Private Cochrane, 19; Private Daley, 18; Corporal Randell, 16; Private Dewar, 14; Total, 273.

29th Separate Co., of Horseheads.—Sergt. Stow, 27; Lieut. Curtis, 26; Private Brown, 26; Corporal Worden, 25; Private Meich, 25; Corporal Clark, 24; Sergt. Purdy, 23; Private Corick, 22; Lieut. Wintermute, 21; Sergt. Smith, 21; Corporal Wightman, 16; Corporal Conkling 15. Total, 271.

28th Separate Co., of Elmira.—Corporal Hosford, 31; Sergt. Bunnell, 30; Private Rutan, 28; Corporal Rutan, 27; Private Bink, 27; Lieut. Mackey, 23; Private Boughtin, 21; Corporal Root, 19; Private Goff, 17; Private Collson, 17; Private Chase, 13; Sergt. Gourd, 7. Total, 261.

21st Rel., Poughkeepsie.—O. Cook, 29; P. C. Ward, 27; H. G. Wolcott, 24; W. Haubernestel, 24; H. J. Schraeder, 23; B. Meyer, 23; J. Morrow, 20; Jas. Robson, 18; M. D. Beneway, 18; A. F. Lindsey, 13; J. D. Williams, 12; W. J. Cocoran, 11. Total. 237.

65th Regt., Buffalo—Corporal Menker, 25; Lieut.-Col. Graves, 25; Lieut. Lyon, 25; Lieut. Kirchmeyer, 23; Adj. Bordemer, 21; Lieut. Parke, 19; Lieut. Arnold, 19; Corporal Smith, 17; Lieut. Shepard, 17; Private Ganes, 15; Private Creedman, 14; Major Waud, 5; Total, 225.

30th Separate Co. of Elmira.—Lieut. Hoffman, 30; Private Cramer, 24; Corporal Andrews, 23; Private Chamberlain, 23; Private Denton, 23; Corporal Elston, 21; Sergt. Fitch, 20; Private Parmenter, 19; Private Hutchinson, 14; Private Pratt, 11; Sergt. Sadler, 3; Private Bowman, 0. Total, 211.

13th Separate Co., of ——.—Lieut. Watkins, 28; E. Buck, 28; Lieut. Farman 27; T. S. Buckland, 27; C. C. Buckland, 26; Corporal Lawrence, 26; W. W. Sherwin, 16; C. C. Baker, 11; Dewitt Johnson, 8; Chas. Burse, 5; W. W. Granes, 5; Geo. Bassett, 0. Total, 207.

New York State National Guard Match.—Open to teams of twelve from each regiment, battalion, or separate company of infantry of the National Guard of the State of New York, each man being certified by his regimental commander to be a regularly enlisted member in good standing of the regiment, battalion or separate company he represents, and to have been such on June 1st, 1879. All competitors must appear in the uniform of their corps (full dress or fatigue). Distances, 200 and 500 yards; position, standing at 200, any with head to the target at 500; weapon, Remington rifle, State model; rounds, five at each distance; entrance fee, $1 each man. First prize, the New York State prize, a trophy, presented by the Commander-in-Chief on behalf of the State of New York, value, $500; second prize, brass pitchers of Medieval design, cost, $110; third prize, a silver vase, offered by Messrs. Tiffany & Co., Union square, New York, value, $75; fourth prize, an elegant clock and mantel ornaments, cost, $60:—

20th Separate Co., of Binghamton.

J. P. Worthing	4 3 3 4 3—17	5 5 4 5 5—24	41
D. M. Worden	3 5 3 4 4—19	5 4 5 4 4—22	41
C. Van Orden	3 3 3 5 5—19	5 3 5 4 5—22	41
M. D. Hinds	3 3 4 3 4—19	4 3 5 4 5—21	40
O. A. Morris	2 5 3 4 4—18	4 4 5 5 3—21	39
C. M. Durkee	4 5 4 4 4—21	4 3 3 5 3—18	39
D. H. Ogden	5 3 5 4 4—21	4 0 4 4 5—17	38
C. Smith	4 4 4 3 4—19	2 3 4 4 5—18	37
A. Bevier	3 4 3 5 4—19	4 2 5 2 5—18	37
J. Larned	4 3 3 4 3—17	3 3 5 3 5—19	36
T. M. Congdon	4 2 3 3 4—17	4 5 2 2 4—17	33
J. T. Lyon	4 2 2 3 2—13	4 3 4 2 2—15	28
Total	218	232	450

48th Regiment of Oswego.

Capt. Barton	3 4 4 4 4—19	4 5 4 5 5—23	42
Sergt.-Maj. White	4 3 3 5 5—20	5 4 5 4 4—22	42
Lieut. Barnes	4 3 4 3 4—18	4 5 5 5 4—23	41
Capt. Post	4 4 4 3 4—19	2 5 4 4 5—20	39
Lieut.-Col. Houghton	3 3 4 4 3—17	3 4 5 4 5—21	38
Private Perkins	4 4 3 5 4—20	3 5 4 3 3—18	38
Lieut. Barton	4 3 4 4 3—18	0 3 4 5 5—17	35
Private Wood	0 4 3 2 3—12	4 5 4 4 5—22	34
Private Hall	3 3 4 3 3—16	4 4 4 3 3—18	34
Lieut. Cleming	2 4 4 3 2—15	2 4 3 4 5—18	33
Private Gardner	3 4 3 0 2—12	5 3 4 5 5—21	32
Lieut. Curtis	3 3 5 4 4—19	0 2 0 5 4—11	30
Totals	205	233	438

51st Regiment, of Syracuse.

Lieut. Settle	5 3 3 4 5—20	3 4 5 5 5—22	42
Sergt. Blakeley	4 5 4 4 4—21	4 5 5 3 3—20	41
Private Lefevre	4 3 5 4 5—21	3 5 4 4 3—19	40
Private Nearing	4 3 4 3 4—18	4 2 5 5 4—20	38
Private Greenland	3 4 4 5 3—19	4 4 2 4 5—19	38
Lieut.-Col. Gray	4 4 2 4 2—16	4 4 3 5 5—21	37
Private Tubbs	3 3 4 4 3—17	5 2 5 5 5—20	37
Private McIlroy	4 4 4 4 4—20	3 5 2 3 4—17	37
Adj. Griffin	3 4 4 5 3—19	0 3 3 3 4—13	32
Private Lyman	4 3 2 4 3—16	3 0 5 3 3—13	29
Corporal Lombard	0 3 4 0 3—10	2 4 3 4 5—18	28
Capt. Bruce	4 4 3 2 5—18	4 3 3 0 0—10	28
Total	215	212	427

35th Battalion, of Watertown.

Private Brown	4 3 3 3 4—17	5 5 5 5 4—24	41
Sergt. Nichols	3 4 4 4 4—19	4 5 3 3 5—20	39
Lieut. Howland	4 4 4 4 5—21	5 4 4 2 3—18	39
Lieut. Settle	4 4 4 3 4—19	4 5 3 2 5—19	38
Private Otis	4 4 3 4 3—18	3 4 5 4 3—19	37
Sergt. Middleton	4 4 3 4 4—19	2 3 4 5 4—18	37
Capt. Cooper	4 4 3 4 4—19	4 3 5 2 2—16	35
Private Shepherd	4 3 3 4 4—18	2 5 2 3 4—16	34
Private Reeves	3 3 4 4 4—18	0 2 5 5 3—15	33
Private Soper	5 4 3 3 4—19	5 0 5 3 0—13	32
Lieut. Swann	3 3 4 4 3—17	0 0 5 3 5—13	30
Private Zimmerman	4 4 4 3 3—18	3 0 2 3 3—11	30
Total	222	202	442

"First Division National Guard" Match.—Open to teams of twelve from each regiment, battalion or separate company of infantry in the First Division of the National Guard S. N. Y. All competitors to appear in the uniform of their corps (full dress or fatigue), and to be certified by their regimental commander to be regularly enlisted mambers, in good standing, of the regiment or battalion they represent, and to have been such on June 1st, 1979. Weapon, Remington rifle, State model; distances, 200 and 500 yards; five shots at each distance; position, standing at 200, any with head to the target at 500 yards; entrance fee, $1 each man. First prize, the New York State Division Prize, value $100; second prize, a bronze Gladiator, "Borghese," cost $80; third prize, a bronze card stand, cost $45:—

7th Regiment.

Corporal McLewee	3 4 5 4 5 21	4 5 5 5 3—22	43
Private Lockwood	4 4 3 4 5—20	3 4 5 4 5 21	41
Capt. Bobbins	3 3 3 4 4—17	5 4 5 5 5 24	41
Corporal Gardner	5 4 4 3 3—19	5 5 4 2 4—20	39
Capt. Price	5 3 5 4 4—21	3 5 3 3 3—17	38
Private Price	5 3 4 4 4—19	3 3 4 5 4—19	38
Sergt. Le Boutillier	4 3 3 3 4—17	4 4 5 3 5—21	38
Private Underwood, jr.	0 5 3 4 5—17	4 5 4 4 4—21	38
Corporal Eagle	4 4 2 4 3—17	5 3 4 4 3—19	36
Sergt. Holland	3 4 4 4 4—19	2 3 3 3 3—14	31
Sergt. French	5 4 3 0 4—16	5 0 5 2 3—15	31
Lieut. Chauncey, jr.	0 4 3 4 4—15	4 4 5 0 3—16	31
Totals	218	229	447

9th Regiment.

Capt. De Groot	2 3 4 4 4—17	0 0 3 0 3—6	23
Sergt. Stroh	4 4 3 4 2—17	5 5 5 4 3—22	29
Lieut. Beauman	3 4 3 4 4—18	3 3 4 3 4—17	35
Private Jones	4 4 4 4 4—20	3 3 4 3 4—17	35
Corporal Engel	4 3 3 4 4—18	4 4 0 3 3—14	32
Private Donegan	4 4 3 4 5—20	0 0 3 4 4—11	31
Sergt. Doutney	0 2 3 3 4—12	4 3 4 0 0—11	23
Private Boyd	5 5 2 3 4—19	3 2 0 4 4—13	32
Sergt.-Maj. Engle	4 4 4 4 5—21	5 3 4 4 3—19	40
Sergt. Jones	3 4 3 3 4—17	3 5 4 3 5—20	37
Sergt. Nordbruck	4 4 4 4 4—20	3 3 3 5 4—18	38
Private Hover	4 5 4 4 3—20	3 3 3 3 5—17	37
Totals	219	180	399

69th Regiment.

	200 Yds.	500 Yds.
Capt. Carton	18	10—28
Capt. Kerr	18	12—30
Lieut. McMorrow	16	14—30
Major Duffy	19	15—34
Lieut. Feehey	18	10—28
Lieut. Farrelly	19	16—35
Lieut. Regan	16	19—35
Sergt. Desmond	14	8—22
Sergt. Meagher	15	16—31
Private Ryan	17	11—28
Capt. Cushing	20	18—38
Capt. Brennan	17	19—36
Totals	168	207 375

8th Regiment.

	200 Yds.	500 Yds.
Sergt. Murphy	17	19—39
Corporal Randall	18	15 33
Private Reid	18	18—16
Private Carter	19	7—26
Private Heizman	19	13—32
Private Dewar	19	5—24
Private Daley	17	10..27
Private Cochrane	19	18—37
Private Douglass	18	11—29
Private Stafford	18	2—20
Lieut. Gee	19	12—31
Capt. Balston	14	8—22
Totals	215	138 333

"Second Division National Guard" Match.—Open to teams of twelve from each regiment, battalion or separate company of infantry in the Second Divisioneof the National Guard S. N. Y. All competitors to appear in the uniform of their corps (full dress or fatigue), and to be certified by their regimental commander to be regularly enlisted members of the regiment, battalion or separate company they represent, and to have been such on June 1st, 1879. Weapon, Remington rifle, State model; distances, 200 and 500 yards; five shots at each distance; position, standing at 200, any, with head to the target, at 500 yards; entrance fee, $1 each man. First prize, the New York State Second Division Prize, value, $100; second prize, a bronze female figure, cost $80; third prize, a trophy of medieval arms, cost $45:—

23d Regiment Team.

Private Perham	4 4 3 4 3—18	5 3 5 5 4—22	40
Sergt. Caudee	4 3 4 3 4—18	5 5 4 5 2—21	39
Privte Hand	4 4 0 5 3—16	5 4 5 4 4—22	38
Private Griswold	4 4 4 5 4—21	2 2 4 4 4 16	37
Private Stearns	4 4 4 3 3—18	5 3 5 2 3—18	36
Private Shephord	4 3 3 4 3—17	3 3 4 5 3—18	35
Private Holmes	3 3 3 4 2—15	5 2 3 5 4—19	34
Private Walker	4 4 4 3 3—18	0 4 4 3 5—16	34
Adj. Frothingham	3 4 3 4 3—17	3 2 5 4 2—16	33
Private Ford	4 4 2 0 0 10	4 4 2 4 5—19	29
Private Fox	0 3 4 5 2—14	2 2 0 3 5—12	26
Private Thompson	4 4 3 3 3—17	0 3 3 0 0—6	23
	205	199	404

14th Regiment Team.

Corporal Greenwood	5 3 3 4 4—19	4 3 3 5 5—20	39
Capt. Browe	5 4 4 4 4—21	3 3 2 5 4—17	38
Private Robertson	4 2 4 4 3—17	3 3 5 4 5—20	37
Corporal Harvey	4 3 4 4 4—19	5 3 2 4 4—18	37
Private Moore	3 4 4 2 5—18	4 2 2 4 5—17	35
Corporal Corry	3 3 4 4 3—17	3 3 3 4 5—17	34
Sergt. King	4 4 4 4 4—20	0 4 2 3 5—14	34
Sergt. Stillenwerf	0 2 4 2 3—11	4 4 4 5 4—21	32
Sergt. Smith	3 3 3 4 3—16	0 2 2 3 2—9	25
Private Clancy	2 4 3 4 4—17	4 0 0 0 3—7	24
Sergt. Noble	3 3 3 3 4—16	0 0 3 0 4—7	23
Lieut. Nutt	4 3 4 3 3—17	0 0 0 0 3—3	20
	208	170	378

47th Regiment Team.

Private Langcake	4 3 4 5 3—19	4 2 5 3 3—17	36
Private Bayley	3 3 4 2 4—16	3 2 4 4 4—17	33
Sergt. Mathews	4 3 2 2 4—15	0 3 5 5 4—17	32
Sergt. Whalley	3 0 0 4 5—12	4 2 0 5 0—11	23
Private Peters	2 3 4 0 2—11	5 4 0 2 0—11	22
Sergt. Brainard	3 3 3 0 4—13	2 0 2 2 3—9	22
Private Knouse	3 3 3 3 4—16	0 2 0 2 2—6	22
Sergt. C. L. Heinrichs	4 5 2 3 4—18	0 0 0 2 0—2	20
Sergt. J. J. Heinrichs	4 3 3 2 3—15	0 2 0 0 0—2	17
Sergt. Harris	2 2 3 4 3—14	0 0 0 0 0—0	14
Private Ploucquet	0 0 0 0 0—0	3 2 4 0 0—9	9
Corporal Brown	2 0 3 2 0—7	0 0 0 0 2—2	9
	156	103	259

"Cavalry" Match.—Open to teams of six men from regiments, battalions, or separate troops of cavalry or batteries of artillery (armed with carbines) of the National Guard or uniformed militia from each State or Territory of the United States; teams to appear in the authorized uniform of the organization they represent (full dress or fatigue), and the members thereof to be certified by the commanding officer of the regiment, battalion, separate troop or battery that they are active members thereof, and were such on June 1st, 1879; distances, 200 and 300 yards; position, standing at 200, kneeling at 300 yards; weapon, the carbine with which the organization represented is armed; rounds, five at each distance; entrance fee, $1 each man. First prize, bronze card receiver, cost, $65; second prize, a bronze flying Mercury, cost, $45; third prize, a fine sole leather nickel-mounted gun case, offered by Messrs. Crouch & Fitzgerald, 556 Broadway, value, $25:—

Troop I, 6th Brigade, N. G. S. N. Y.

	200 Yards.	300 Yards.
Captain Turner	4 4 3 4 3—18	5 4 5 4 3—21
Private Watson	5 4 3 4 4—20	3 5 5 5 2—20
Lieut. Wellington	4 4 r 5 3—16	5 5 5 0 5—20
Private Wagner	4 4 4 4 5—21	4 5 5 3 3—20
Lieut. Newell	3 4 4 4 5—20	5 5 5 5 5—25
Private Kellogg	4 3 3 3 4—17	2 4 5 5 4 20
Totals	112	26

Battery E, Washington Grays.

	200 Yds.	300 Yds.		200 Yds.	300 Yds.
Corp. Miller	11	13	Sergeant Ross	18	16
Q. M. S. Pasco	18	18	Sergeant McHugh	18	23
Corp. De Voe	19	19		—	—
Private Baldwin	10	11	Totals	94	100
Grand total					194

Separate Troop D, Brooklyn.

Sergeant Oetgen	8	15	Lieut. Van Hun	18	10
Private Maxon	18	14	Private Waechtler	17	12
Captain Mohrmann	19	16		—	—
Private Lakeman	14	10	Totals	94	85
Grand total					179

Troop A, Karl Klein's Troop New York City.

Lieut. Weigold	19	22	Corporal Klein	17	5
Sergt. Herrman	10	4	Private Pauritch	10	16
Private Stang	16	8		—	—
Corporal Dillenberg	16	13	Totals	88	668
Grand total					155

"Cavalry" (State) Match.—Open to teams from any troop or other organization, armed with carbines, of the National Guard S. N. Y., each being certified by their commander to be a regular member of the troop he represents, and to have been such on June 1st, 1879. They shall appear in the uniform of their corps (full dress or fatigue). Distance, 200 yards; position, standing; rounds, 7; weapon, Remington breech-loading carbine; State model, with either carbine or infantry ammunition; entrance fee, $1 each man. First prize, a trophy, value $70; second prize, a trophy, value $35; third prize, a bust of "Marguerite," cost $25:—

Troop I, 6th Brigade, Oswego, N. Y.

Private Wagner	4 4 4 4 5 5 4—30
Capt. Turner	4 4 4 5 4 4 3—28
Lieut. Wellington	4 4 3 5 4 4 4—28
Private Watson	4 3 5 4 4 4 3—27
Lieut. Newell	3 3 3 4 4 4 5—26
Private Kellogg	4 3 3 5 3 4 4—26
Private Weigand	3 5 3 5 3 3 3—25
Total	190

Battery E, N.G.S.N.Y. (Washington Greys)—G. E. Pasco, 27; M. P. Ross, 27; W. T. Miller, 26; F. E. Baldwin, 26; W. V. De Voe, 24; J. F. McHugh, 24; Capt. Bakter, 21. Total, 175.

Troop D, Brooklyn, N.Y.—Private Waechter, 27; Capt. Mohrmann, 23; Private Schriefer, 23; Lieut. Van Thun, 21; Quartermaster Graul, 21; Private Maxon, 16; Private Lakeman, 16. Total, 147.

Troop A, N. Y. City (Karl Klein's Troop)—J. G. Weigold, 24; J. Dillenberg, 24; C. Roggentach, 23; J. Klein, 22; F. Stang, 18; S. Stetzer, 17; C. Roppier, 15. Total, 143.

"Short Range Team" Match.—Open to teams of four from any regularly organized rifle club or association or military organization (troop, battery or company) in the United States. Each competitor must be certified to as being a regular member in good standing of the organization which he represents, and must have been such on June 1st, 1879. Distance, 200 and 300 yards; rounds, seven at each distance; weapon, any rifle or carbine within the rules; position, standing; entrence fee, $1 each man. More than one team may be entered from the same organization, but the same individual will not be allowed to appear in two teams. First prize, a bronze statuette, "Venus de Milo," cost, $60, and a bronze dog, cost, $25, $85; second prize, a bronze statuette, "The Neapolitan Boy," cost, $65; third prize, a bronze statuette, "The Dancing Faun," cost, $20.

New York Rifle Club No. 2.

	200 yds.	500 yds.	
N O'Donnel	4 4 5 4 5 5 3—30	4 5 4 4 4 5 4—30	60
V. Daly	5 4 3 4 4 3 5—28	2 4 4 2 3 4 4—23	61
H. D. Blydenburg	5 4 5 5 5 4 5—33	3 4 4 4 5 4 4—28	61
T. J. Donaldson	5 4 4 3 3 2 3—24	4 5 4 5 4 3 4—29	53
Total	110	115	225

Massachusetts Rifle Association.

W. H. Jackson	4 5 5 4 3 4 4—29	4 4 3 4 5 4 4—28	57
H. T. Rockwell	4 4 4 3 3 3 5—26	3 5 4 2 4 3 5—25	51
J. B. Osborn	4 4 4 5 4 5 4—30	3 5 4 4 5 5 4—30	60
L. L. Hubbard	4 4 4 4 4 4 4—28	4 4 3 4 5 4 3—27	55
Total	113	110	223

Zettler Rifle Club.

Wm. Klein	4 4 4 4 4 5 4—29	4 4 3 3 4 4 4—26	55
C. S. Zettler	5 5 5 4 4 4 5—32	4 5 3 3 4 4 4—26	58
B. Zettler	4 4 4 4 4 5 4—29	3 4 5 4 5 2 3—26	55
G. Joiner	4 4 4 4 4 3 5—28	4 3 4 3 4 4 5—27	55
Total	118	105	223

Brooklyn Team, N. Y. A.

M. M. Maltby	28	29—57	C. J. Falco	28	26—54
J. S. Carr	28	26—54	A. H. Cobb	28	29—57
Total				113	101 222

N. Y. Rifle Club, 3d Team.

A. McInnes	26	26—52	G. J. Seabury	29	25—54
S. P. Wells	29	25—54	E. B. Barker	31	29—60
Total				115	105 220

Stanford Amateur Rifle Club.

E. H. Sanford	30	28—58	J. H. Teackle	29	25—54
N. Provost	26	26—52	W. H. Sandford	29	26—55
Total				114	105 219

Willet's Point Rifle Club.

Capt Livermore	31	27—58	Private Krebs	29	23—52
Lieut Griffin	28	23—51	Private Cavanagh	29	24—53
Total				117	97 219

New York Rifle Club, 1st Team.

T. Alder	28	26—54	N. J. Howlett	26	25—54
D. S. Banks	28	26—54	J. W. Mangam	28	26—54
Total				110	104 124

Empire Rifle Club, New York.

F. H. Holton	30	27—57	J. W. Todd	30	19—49
H. Fisher	25	25—50	W. M. Farrow	29	29—58
Total				114	100 214

4th Regt. Artillery, Cal.

Capt. Miller	27	25—52	Lieut. Jones	25	27—53
Lieut. Gordon	25	24—53	Lieut. Anderson	33	23—56
Total				111	100 311

Armory Rifle Club, Springfield.

W. W. Bull	30	24—54	J. F. Cranston	20	22—48
F. R. Bull	30	25—55	S. S. Brunstead	25	25—50
Total				111	90 207

Columbia Rifle Association, Washington, D. C.

S. S. Scott	25	27—52	P. T. Lauritzen	28	25—53
B. Chambers	28	21—49	J. O. P. Burnside	26	26—52
Total				107	90 206

Flushing Rifle Club, No. 1.

E. E. Lewis	25	24—49	G. Lewis	24	27—51
A. H. Wickham	24	29—49	A. Hicks	28	24—52
Total				101	100 201

20th Separate Co.

C. S. Van Orden	26	23—50	M. D. Hind	25	22—57
Jas. Larned	28	25—53	D. H. Ogden	28	21—49
Total				107	91 198

48th Regiment Rifle Club, Oswego.

G. W. White	28	20—48	L. L. Barnes	26	20—46
J. S. Barton	31	21—52	Col. Houghton	25	24—49
Total				110	85 195

7th Regiment Rifle Club.

J. L. Price	27	21—48	E. W. Price	29	21—50
C. H. Eagle	25	23—51	W. J. Underwood, Jr	25	15—40
Total				106	83 189

Flushing Rifle Association No. 2.

Jas. Finlayson	27	23—50	J. Wilson	25	20—45
C. Hance	24	17—41	A. K. D. Bennett	28	23—51
Total				104	83 187

69th Regiment Club.

Major Duffy	24	12—36	Lieut. Farrelly	17	16—33
Capt. Cushing	15	23—37	Lieut. McFeeley	28	11—37
Total				82	61 143

65th Regiment Club.

Capt. Manken			Lieut. Kirchmeyer		24
Major Waud			Lieut. Arnold		27
Total					101

CONLIN'S SHOOTING GALLERY.—*N. Y., Sept. 23d.*—The fourth of the series of ten weekly contests for marksmen's badges took place on last Monday evening, Sept. 22d, 1879. 800 yards target, reduced for the range; 7 shots; possible, 35. Mr. D. A. Davis proving the winner with a fine score of 32. Mr. A. J. Howlett, also made 32; but having won a marksmen's Badge, his score counts in for the champion's badge, which will be won by the highest aggregate score on ten targets, 70 shots. The following are ten of the leading scores;—

D. A. Davis	32	W. H. Cadwell	30
A. J. Howlett	32	Wm. F. Morgan	30
G. J. Seabury	31	F. O'Donnell	29
D. S. Banks	31	Wilson MacDonald	29
Fred Alder	30	Dr. M. M. Mattlay	28

The next competition will be held on Modday evening, Sept. 20th, Open to all comers.

NEW JERSEY STATE RIFLE ASSOCIATION.—The fall prize meeting of the New Jersey State Rifle Association will be held on Brinton Range, near Elizabeth, N. J., Tuesday, Sept. 30th, and the four following days. About $1,500 in cash and valuable trophies will be shot for at long and short range, and by regimental and company teams of the National Guard. Programmes of the meeting will be ready for distribution in a few days.
P. BONNETT, Sec., Elizabeth, N. J.

Yachting and Boating.

HIGH WATER FOR THE WEEK.

DATE.	BOSTON.		NEW YORK.		CHARLESTON.	
	h.	m.	h.	m.	h.	m.
Sept. 25	7	20	4	6	3	19
Sept. 26	8	19	5	5	4	18
Sept. 27	9	11	5	57	5	10
Sept. 28	10	0	6	46	5	59
Sept. 29	10	43	7	29	6	42
Sept. 30	11	23	8	9	7	22
Oct. 1	eve	1	8	46	7	59

COMING FIXTURES.

Sept. 25—Providence Y C. Anderson Cup.
Sept 27—Haverhill Y C Third Annual Union Regatta.
Sept 27—East Boston Y C Union Regatta.
Sept 28—Quaker City Y C Closing Cruise.
Sept 30—Eastern Y C Closing Races.
Oct 15—Scawanhaka Y C Ocean Match, Center Cup.

THE LEAVEN WORKING.—In several new publications of a more or less nautical nature, displaying more or less ability in their conduct, and pretending to keep a weather-eye upon yachts and yachting, a wonderful change has come over the spirit of their promoters. The once all-pervading adoration of beam and light draft seems gradually to be fading away. Popular sympathy is being guided from dangerous open boats and shingle-bottomed sloops to a style of ship more deserving of confidence and support. All these newly-fledged publications are based, for matter as well as for ideas, upon the columns of FOREST AND STREAM, and we suppose the flattering indorsement thereby given must be our consolation for the liberal manner in which the followers in our wake help themselves to our work without credit. But since they are sure to be on the right tack, by all means let the good leaven work, though it be at our cost.

STEAM CATAMARANS.—Hardly had our objections to steam catamarans been in type, when the news of the trial of the Poughkeepsie venture reached the city with exactly the results we had predicted. The trial of the new steamer took place September 17th in presence of a large crowd of sanguine spectators from that town. It is needless to add that the venture proved a total failure, even row-boats being able to outrun the new invention. As predicted in these columns, the feathering-wheels were found altogether impracticable, and though the wheels churned away at a rapid rate the boat hardly moved. So it was resolved to substitute fast buckets for the feathering-gear in the hope that eventually with the old-fashioned wheel the concern might redeem itself. In the language of the inventor: Our wheels are a failure, but we have the boat still. Unfortunately there is as little hope for the boat as there was for the wheels. The inventor is said to have sunk $10,000 in his attempt. This is to be regretted, and we are forced to conclude that he is the only person living who does not read FOREST AND STREAM, for it would have been a matter of satisfaction to our innate generosity to have saved that sum to the enterprising individuals engaged in revolutionizing nature, and all for the small sum of $4 a year or 10 cents per copy.

SEAWANHAKA YACHT CLUB.—A circular has been issued by the Secretary in reference to the ocean match for the "Centre Cup," value $500, which is to be sailed between the 15th and 20th of October. Entries close on the 12th prox., at the office of the Chairman of Regatta Committee. The match is open to sloops and cutters of the S. Y. C.; no time allowance; three to start, or no race; course, from Sandy Hook Lightship to and around Five Fathom Lightship off Cape May, and return to start. Paid hands and storm canvas allowed. It is to be regretted that the probabilties of a good entry for this event do not seem very flattering. We have but few large sloops, and it will hardly be maintained that our smaller ones are fit for open water work. Still, should the weather be mild, we hope the required three will put in an appearance, and trust to find the cutter element fully represented. A finer sight than a match of this kind between *Muriel* and *Volante* in such a sea as a northwester is likely to raise along a weather shore, need not to be wished for. The stretch is a long one for such little fellows, but for want of other material that can venture out, they would make the best racing pair we can muster for the purpose. Now, if we only had a class of crack forties, sixties, or hundred tonners, what a grand race might not be expected! The *Britannias*, *Nevas*, or *Formosas* would laugh at the play an autumn wind and smooth sea would afford them while in chase for so fine a trophy, but our *Visions* and *Gracies, et al*, will know better than poke their noses outside the Hook should times be a little nasty. So that the race may be a success, let us pray for a gentle zephyr instead.

PROVIDENCE YACHT CLUB.—The club regatta, sailed Thursday, Sept. 11th, was open to all cat-rigged boats in Narragansett Bay. There were ten entries, among which were some of the fastest boats in the bay. The day was not all that could be desired, as the wind was very light most of the time, though there was a good breeze from the S. E. when the race was started. The course was from a stake-boat anchored off Field's Point to and around the red buoy off Nayatt Point and return, a distance of 11 miles. The following is a list of the entries:

FIRST CLASS.

Name.	Port.	Length. Ft. In.	Actual Time. H. M. S.	Corrected Tim. H. M. Se
M. Delorcy	Providence	25 04	3 14 55	2 39 30
Helie	Newport	24 08	3 14 06	2 38 13
Lookout	Pawtucket	23 09	3 12 59	2 36 045
Lizzie Hull	Providence	23 06	distanced.	
Harnest	Pawtucket	22 09	3 38 19	2 50 02

The first prize, a silver water-pitcher, was taken by the *Lookout*; the second, a silver cup, by the *Hebe*.

SECOND CLASS.

Name.	Port	Length. Ft. In.	Actual Time. H. M. S.	Corrected Time H. M. S.
Rarus	Providence	18 8	3 38 53	2 54 20
Vision	Providence	16 08	3 39 46	2 55 05
Wilcox	Providence	17 07	3 24 03	2 38 11
Henry White		16 09	3 54 07	3 05 54
Della		16 05	distanced.	

The first prize, therefore, goes to the *Wilcox*, and, according to the figures, the second should be awarded to the *Rarus*; but a protest is still held in abeyance until the decision of the yachting editor of FOREST AND STREAM is rendered on the legality of sculling with the rudder—a means of propulsion resorted to by *Rarus* and *Vision*. The annual race for the E. J. Anderson Cup will be started Sept. 25th. E. T. DUSTIN, Sec. P. Y. C.

We have forwarded the decision asked for—the gist of which is that yachts can profit from sculling with the rudder, and a protest lodged by a competing yacht upon such grounds must be entertained, if insisted upon, in literal interpretation of the rule that "no other means than sails to propel the yachts are to be used." It is not required that a protest to be successful need show that actual advantage accrued to the protested yacht. A single infraction of rules is enough to debar from prizes if demanded by a protest made in proper form and in the way prescribed. This right is necessary to preserve a full observance of sailing rules.

THE BOSTON YACHT CLUB REGATTA.—The owner of *Fairy* writes us that his sloop started 29m. late, owing to a misunderstanding of signal, but reached the finish only 13m. astern of the leading yacht, therefore actually beating the best time around the course by 16m. actual time. In the Dorchester Yacht Club's champion regattas, *Fairy* won first and second races and took the champion prize in her class, a handsome brass cannon.

CANOE RACING.—Among the other races of the Fifteenth Annual Regatta of the Passaic Boat Club was one for paddling canoes, open to all comers. There were seven entries from the various canoe clubs. The *Qui Vive*, paddled by J. West, and winner of the Jersey City Canoe Club Regatta, went to the front at the start, and held it till the half-mile stake boat was turned, when the *Elise*, paddled by Fred Hussey, took the lead, which she gradually increased till the finish, winning by about six lengths in nine and a half minutes, the other boats coming in close together. The race was for the Championship of the Passaic River. The prize, a handsome silver vase in the shape of a canoe, to be held by the winner till the next regatta of the club.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN OCTOBER.

FRESH WATER.

Black Bass, *Micropterus salmoides; M. nigricans.*
Muskalonge, *Esox nobilior.*
Pike or Pickerel, *Esox lucius.*
Yellow Perch, *Perca flavescens*

SALT WATER.

Sea Bass, *Seleenops ocellatus.*
Striped Bass, *Roccus lineatus.*
White Perch, *Morone americana.*
Weakfish, *Cynoscion regalis.*
Bluefish. *Pomatomus saltatrix.*
Spanish Mackerel, *Cybium maculatum.*
Cero, *Cybium regale.*
Bonito, *Sarda pelamys.*
Kingfish, *Menticirrus nebulosus.*

"THE BEST HAUL EVER KNOWN."—Dr. Atwood Crosby, of Waterville, Me., sends us a clipping from the Bangor *Whig*, of September 9th, in which two men, D. D. Smith and H. Powers, are credited with having caught in six hours, at Greenwood's Pond, Katahdin Iron Works, eleven hundred and eleven trout, "the best haul of fish ever known here." Happy word, that, "haul;" it fits the case better perhaps than grab, scoop, swoop, plunder, or steal would do. "Haul" is suggestive. Beasts of prey pounce on their victims and haul them in. When a gambler relieves another man of his money he "makes a haul." The word is common in the riff-raff jargon of dead beats, men who live by their wits and nimble fingers. Possibly, however, the writer of the newspaper item did not use the word in an invidious sense. "Hauls" are, as a rule, discountenanced by respectable people; but there are of course persons who do approve of them. The human race has not yet arrived at that stage of moral development when all classes apprehend absolute right, and are governed by such apprehending. The standards of right and wrong, honor and dishonor, are sadly at variance. In this one particular phase of morals, *i. e.*, in regard to "hauls," thanks to the repeated and unwearying efforts of gentlemen sportsmen, the tone of the community at large is improving. The time will come, before many years have passed, when all, save professional fishermen, whose legimate business it is to draw the seine, will be ashamed to see themselves paraded in the papers as having made the biggest hauls ever known. When that day does come, a decent angler may have some chance to fill his creel. As matters are now at Greenwood's Pond, Me., we see no chance for any such decent angler to compete with the haulers. We should be pleased to learn how, in this instance, the trout were hauled in. Eleven hundred and eleven fish in six hours for two men, would average 1 13-22 fish per man per minute. Was it fly fishing?

STRIPED BASS—There is a fine run of one to four-pound striped bass now in the Shrewsbury River.

MAINE—*The Forks.*—The Forks of the Kennebec River is a fine fishing and hunting country. There are several fine trout brooks which run into the Kennebec and Dead Rivers, and six miles from this place is Moxey Pond, noted for its fine trout fishing. This pond is nine miles in length. They get trout which weigh three pounds, and a few that are even larger. One man went out from there about a week ago; he caught 200 pounds to salt for winter use. There is a man who lives at the head of the pond who has a good log-house and quite a farm cleared. Mr. Clark, the landlord of The Forks Hotel, is talking of fixing the road so they can go in with a horse and wagon. They go on horseback now. Partridge are very plenty this fall; they can be bought for ten cents apiece, and there is not a market for all they bring in. Trout, ten cents a pound, the insides taken out. E. M. G.

MOVEMENTS OF THE FISHING FLEET.—The Bay-men are coming home, and the mackerel fishery will soon be brought to a close. The large schools of mackerel lately reported in the bays and harbors of Maine fail to put in an appearance this way, and the prospect of winding up the season with a good catch of fat mackerel becomes well-nigh hopeless.

The Bank codfish fleet continue to arrive with good fares. The whole number of arrivals in this branch for the week, from long and short trips, has been 12, and the total receipts, 1,750,000 lbs. codfish and 8,000 lbs. halibut.

Bank halibut are in better supply, the number of arrivals since last report being 14, and the total receipts 427,000 lbs.

The Georges fleet are making long trips, being delayed in procuring bait, some of the late arrivals having been absent three weeks. The fares average well for the season, but there is no crowding of stock, and prices are firm. We notice 48 arrivals the past week, bringing 768,000 lbs. codfish and 24,000 halibut.

Whole number of arrivals for the week, 98. Aggregate receipts, 2,588,000 lbs. codfish, 459,000 fresh halibut, 280,000 lbs. fletched do., 2,782 bbls. mackerel.—*Cape Ann Advertiser, Sept. 19th*

NEW YORK—*Syracuse, Sept. 19th.*—Gover Alvord, who has returned to Syracuse from his summer St. Lawrence home, thus triumphantly sums up his season's catch of fish:—Black bass, 2,309; rock bass, 1,762; perch, 366; pickerel, 373; chub, 179; all other kinds, 35; total, 5,024; greatest day's fish, July 1st, (fly) 333.

—Last week Capt. James Millward and John B. Spafford, of New York, caught 152 pounds of pickerel, and a muscalonge weighing 47 pounds, the largest ever caught at Clayton, trolling on the St. Lawrence.

TENNESSEE—*Nashville, Sept. 16th.*—Col. Geo. F. Aken and General Jones returned from their grand fishing excursion to the northern lakes. The first grayling ever seen in Nashville was brought back by them, and have excited considerable interest among our amateur sportsmen. I saw the head of an enormous catfish on Saturday, that had been caught in the Cumberland. I wish it were in my power to describe graphically, the expression of countenance of the "darkey" who was the fortunate possessor of it, as he spoke of the "Courbonillon" he intended to have made of it for his Sunday breakfast. Edison's electric light is scarcely more bright than was his smile. J. D. H.

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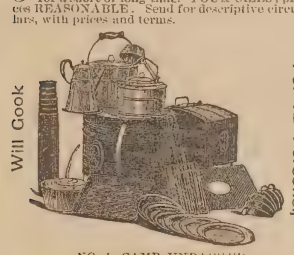
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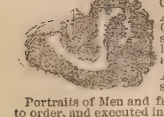


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Made and sold by TAUNTON IRON WORKS CO., 87 Blackstone street, Boston, Mass.

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MANUFACTURER OF



MEERSCHAUM PIPES, CIGAR HOLDERS, Etc.

Also, AMBER & IVORY GOODS of every description, of which I have a large and elegant assortment on hand.

ARTISTIC CARVING a specialty.

Portraits of Men and favorite Animals carved to order, and executed in the highest style of the art.

Repairing done in the best manner.

Send stamp for Illustrated Price List to P. O. Box 91, New York.

Received the only award for American made Meerschaum Goods at the Centennial Exhibition, by the International Jury.

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THE PARKER GUN.

PARKER BROS., Meriden, Conn. New York Show Rooms, 97 CHAMBERS ST.

The Parker Gun Again Victorious!

In the Tournament just closed at the St. Paul Driving Park, **30 prizes** in the regular shoots and the sweeps following them were won by sportsmen using the Parker Gun.

The Rochester (*N. Y.*) *Democrat and Chronicle*, of recent date, in referring to the remarkable execution of these guns at their tournament, in which the Parker Gun won the **Gold Medal for the Best Average**, says: "The Parker Gun is one of the finest ever admired by a true sportsman, and of late years it has been generally used where before nothing but those of European make would be thought of. This company has successfully succeeded in making their own steel barrels, which, together with other novel and important improvements, make their guns the finest yet introduced among lovers of field and forest sports. Dr. Carver, the celebrated American marksman, used this gun in his late exhibition before the Prince of Wales, and recommends it highly as a fowling piece, as do also Ira Paine and other noted shots.

BOSTON SPLIT BAMBOO FISHING ROD CO.,

B. F. NICHOLS, Manager,

36 Beach Street, Boston, Mass.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

FINE SPLIT BAMBOO SALMON, BASS and TROUT FLY and BAIT RODS

of best quality. Six strands from butt to tip. German silver mountings.

EVERY ROD WARRANTED.

Satisfaction guaranteed. Send stamp for price-list. tf.

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The largest assortment constantly on hand.

Any design of PIPES, &c., CUT TO ORDER, as Photographs, Monograms, Animals, &c., within the shortest notice.



Repairing promptly attended to. Circular and price-list sent on application.

Store at 347 Broome st., New York, under the Occidental Hotel, near Bowery.

Received the highest award at the Centennial International Exhibition, 1876, and at American Institute Fair, 1870.

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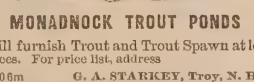
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For Fire Arms, Surgical Instruments, Cutlery, Tools, exposed parts of machinery, etc.

The best article for the prevention of rust yet discovered.

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Will furnish Trout and Trout Spawn at low prices. For price list, address

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THE ONLY POSITIVE

DOUBLE-GRIP, SELF-CLOSING TOP LEVER ACTION

In the world.

Sizes, from 6 to 16 Bore.

Equal in finish, symmetry of outline, and material, to the finest English guns, and at more reasonable prices.

The Sneider Rebounding Lock used, the only rebounder with which missfires will not occur.

HIGHEST CENTENNIAL MEDAL

For "Workmanship, Rebounding Locks, and Compensating Features of Action."

GUNS RE-BORED FOR CLOSE SHOOTING. STOCKS BENT TO ANY CROOK.

Pin Fire Guns Changed to Central Fire.

Muzzle Loading Guns Altered to Breech Loaders.

Clark & Sneider,

214 West Pratt Street, Baltimore.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue.

WANTED—A breech-loading shot gun, about 12-bore, eight or nine pounds. One that has not been used much. Price not to be over $15 or $20. State particulars. Address Sept 25-1t A. B. C., this office.

The Kennel.

FOR SALE.—A thoroughbred red Irish setter dog, 8 months old, by Champion Elcho, and out of Bridget-Plunket; Plunket-Stella. Address E. J. ROBBINS, Wethersfield, Conn. Sept19-tf

FOR SALE.—A two year old Eagle (*Haleetus leucocephalus*) spreads seven feet, or will exchange for cocker spaniel or light rige. CHAS. E. INGALLS, East Tompleton, Mass. Sept 25-1t

For Sale.

FOR SALE.—A Sharps Long Range Rifle (Berchard patent), new in August, 1879; 150 shells; canvas case; loading tools; full set sights in morocco case; 500 long range special bullets. Gun in perfect order; has a record of 75 points at 1,000 yards; can be tried before purchasing; sold for want of use, at a bargain. Address W. A. M., jr., Roselle, N. J., Box 45. Sept26-1t

FOR SALE—A W. W. Greener, 10-gauge, 9¼ pounds, full choke, and a very powerful shooting gun. Solid leather and duck case, with implements. Used but little. Cost $300; will sell for $225.

A "Lang" double rifle, 12 bore, 9-pounder; uses an explosive bullet; accurate up to 200 yards; quite new. Cost in London £50; will sell for $75.

Gun can be seen at SQUIRES', No. 1 Cortlandt street, New York.

Address Box 1,818, Portland, Me. Sept 11 3t

The Kennel.



Imperial Kennel

Setters and Pointers thoroughly Field Broken. Young Dogs handled with skill and judgment. Dogs have daily access to salt water.

N. B.—Setter and Pointer puppies; also, broken dogs for sale; full pedigrees. Address H. C. GLOVER, Toms River, N. J

Dr. Gordon Stables, R. N.

TWYFORD, BERKS, ENGLAND,

Author of the

"PRACTICAL KENNEL GUIDE," &C.

begs to inform Ladies and Gentlemen in America that he purchases and sends out dogs of any desired breed, fit for the highest competition.

N. B.—A bad dog never left the Doctor's Kennels. dec9 tf.

MICKE'S

Never Failing Dog Distemper Cure.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS AT 25 CTS.

Wholesale Agents—Brunen & Hobart, 214 Fulton Street, N. Y.; Smith, Kline & Co., 309 N. Third Street, Phila.

Sent by mail on receipt of 25c., to L. A. MICKE, Easton, Pa.

WANTED—Dog broken to tree partridges; one that will hold the bird. Address, giving description and price, F. B. FELT, North Cambridge, Mass.

LINCOLN & HELLYAR, Warren, Mass., can furnish a few highly-bred sporting puppies. Sep.18—tf.

CLUMBER SPANIELS FOR SALE.—The pure clumber spaniels Trimbush and Fairy, are offered for sale. Trimbush was imported direct from the kennels of the Duke of Newcastle and is a perfect dog of the breed. Price for the brace $150. Address WM. M. TILESTON. Sept19-tf

25 FOX HOUNDS AND PUPS FOR sale or exchange for Sporting Implements. The finest bred and fastest in America. Every dog warranted. L. M. WOODEN, 119 Bowers Block, Rochester. ju24 tf

CHOICE POINTERS FOR SALE.—Victoria, liver and white, two years old, partly broken, out of May, by Sensation. Also two fine bitches, three months old, lemon and white and liver and white, out of Victoria, by imported champion Viscount. Victoria, $40; pups, $25 each. Wanted, a B. L. shot gun. Address T. E. DILLON, Bloomsburg, Pa. Sept. 25tt.

FOR SALE—Champion Berkley pups, red Irish setter pups, by Champion Berkley, out of Aura, she by Blarney, out of Eileen, both imported. Whelped June 29, 1879. ROBT. SAUTHOFF, Box 1, South Windham, Me. Sept 25-tf

FOR SALE—A well-broken, retrieving cocker dog, two and a half years old, sound and healthy; good pedigree; price, $25. Also fine cocker pups, cheap. Address ESTHER E. WALKER, Franklin, Delaware Co., N. Y. Sept 25-3t

FOR SALE—A very fine, well-bred English setter dog pup, six months old, full pedigree; a red Irish setter dog, eleven months old, sired by champion Elcho, ex Flirt; also dog puppies by Elcho and imported Stella. A few cocker spaniels, imported stock, cheap.

CHAS. DENISON, Hartford, Conn.

SETTER PUPPIES FOR SALE—SEVEN dog puppies, eight weeks old, by Chick, out of my famous Chloe, was bred by Mr. Elihu Allan and is by Boss, out of Casey; first at Hartford Bench Show in 1876. Price, description, and full pedigree will be sent on application.

Sep.11 4t W. H. BROWN, Packersville, Conn.

PEDIGREES OF DOGS; their compilation, with Instructions for Breeding, Rearing, and Exhibiting. Weekly competitions in stock, management, &c. Twenty-four pages. Price 25 cents. Sold by all Newsdealers, or sent by mail on receipt of price. Address FANCIER PUBLISHING CO., Jersey City, N. J. Fanciers' Directory, Vol. I., 1879, and Vol. II., 1880, each 25 cts. Dog Culture, 25 cts. Dog Diseases, 25 cts. Dog Training, 25 cts. Fancy Poultry, 25 cts. Pigeon Book, 25 cts. Dog Soap, 25 cts. Worm Powder, 25 cts. Distemper Cure, 25 cts. Sample Copy of Fanciers' Gazette sent free. Send for Price-List. E. VON CULIN, Delaware City, Del.

The Kennel.

GRAND BENCH SHOW OF DOGS.

FIRST EXHIBITION GIVEN BY THE

St. Louis Kennel Club,

AT THE

FAIR GROUNDS, ST. LOUIS, MO.,

October 7, 8, 9 and 10.

CHAS. LINCOLN, Supt.

Office, Brown, Hilder & Co., 604 North Fourth St. Entries close 20th Sept.

ASA L. SHERWOOD,

Skaneateles, N. Y.

GORDON ENGLISH, AND FIELD TRIAL SETTERS

OF PUREST STRAINS.

RATTLER.—In the Stud.—Blue belton, Llewellin setter, winner of three bench prizes, by champion Rob Roy, winner of five English field trials, out of the pure Laverack bitch, (Pickles). Will serve bitches at $20. Litters warranted. Inquire of L. F. WHITMAN, Detroit, Mich. jan 2tf

FOR SALE, when eight weeks old, seven puppies out of Pat, by my Rattler (Roy-Pickles). Address L. F. WHITMAN, 5 City Hall, Detroit, Mich. June19tf

FOR SALE.—St. Bernard dog Conrad, 15 months old, rough-coated, 27½ inches high, 75 inches long, intelligent, good-tempered and kind. Bred by L. Z. Collins from stock imported from Rev. J. C. Macdona's kennel. For particulars, address ANNA H. WHITNEY, Box 91, Lancaster, Mass.

IN THE STUD.—The pure Laverack dog Pride, by Bride of the Border x Petrel. The only pure Laverack in New England. Fee, $30. Address H. F. DEANE, Box 1,612, Boston, Mass. Sept. 4—t. f.

FOR SALE.—A pointer and a red Irish setter dog. Both are well broken. For price and pedigree address N. R. BAKER, Sept11-3t Topeka, Kansas.

FOR SALE—Handsome red, Irish setter dog, three years old; trained on partridge, quail and woodcock. Price, $40. H. W. EAGER, Sept.18.—2t. Marlboro, Mass.

ST. BERNARDS FOR SALE.—The undersigned, wishing to reduce his kennel offers for sale several magnificent imported Mount St. Bernard dogs and bitches, carefully selected from the best European strains. To be sold for no fault. For prices, pedigrees, etc., address,

LE ROY Z. COLLINS,
Sept 18-tf Lancaster, Mass., U. S. A.

FOR SALE—Two pure bred Llewellin setter pups, over four months old, by champion Royal Duke, out of Livy II. Both blue beltons. For price and particulars address F. A. DIFFENDERFFER, Lancaster, Pa. Sept18-4t

FOR SALE—Seven pointer pups—four dogs, three bitches—eight weeks old. Sired by Pete, jr.; first prize at Boston, 1879; out of Lolu, Button and Topsy. Address CHRISTOPHER ROACHE, Natick, Mass. Sept.18—2t.

FOR SALE—Gordon Dog three years old, handsome, kind and very obedient; the best dog in Lancaster on quail; broken on snipe and woodcock; good nose as ever put on a dog's face; staunch back; great endurance; will hunt him for any party; you cannot go amiss with him; no man has a better dog for finding game; lowest cash, $75.

Gordon setter bitch, very beautiful; color, black and tan, no white; broken on quail, woodcock and snipe; good nose; very staunch; very easy to handle; kind to children; cash, $50.

Red Irish setter bitch, good head; well feathered; hunted some; will make a grand bitch in field; whelped March 10, 1878; has a litter of four pups five weeks old, fit to wean; three dogs and one bitch; sire, Champion York; the bitch will just be right to hunt this fall; no trouble to handle her; bitch and four pups $80.

Gipsey, red and some white; a good brood bitch; been hunted some on quail; she is sired by the best Irish setter, the famous Rodman's Dash; has some splendid pups turned out for field; price, $40.

Lemon and white pointer, nineteen months old; hunted some; broken to retrieve ball and drop at word charge; price, $20. Address

H. B. VONDERSMITH,
Sept. 18—4t Lancaster, Pa.

BLACK POINTER PUPPIES FOR SALE.—Out of imperial kennels, Gwendolen (Pete-Nell,) by F. Schuchardt's Jim (Pete-Whiskey). For purity of breeding, beauty and field use this stock cannot be beaten. Address H. C. GLOVER, Tom's River, N. J. Sept10-tf

FOR SALE.—A setter and pointer, both thoroughbred, well broken and good retrievers. Address HORACE SMITH, No. 31 Park Row, New York. Sept18-2t

FOR SALE. Three thoroughbred red Irish setter puppies, two bitches and one dog puppy. For particulars addres H. F. DEANE, 1,612 East 54th street, New York. Sept. 25-1t

IRISH RED SETTERS.—The broader of the celebrated Irish red setters Plunket and Rover, has for sale at present a splendid red setter dog, 19 months old, and a brace of grand pups 10 weeks old. They are all by champion Palmerston, (K. C. S. B., 3628,) out of Quail, winner of first prize at York in 1875 and 1876, and they are brother and sister to his celebrated Grouse II., winner of the first prize, silver medal and challenge cup at the K. C. Show held in Dublin last April, and also winner of the first prize at Cirencester last month. The dog Rover II. won third prize at Dublin, and extra prize at Cirencester. For further particulars and price apply to

The Rev. ROBERT O'CALLAHAN, R.N.
Sept19-3t Poplar Cottage, Cowley, Uxbridge, Middlesex, England.

The Kennel.

Fleas! Fleas! Worms! Worms!

Steadman's Flea Powder for Dogs.

A BANE TO FLEAS—A BOON TO DOGS.

THIS POWDER is guaranteed to kill fleas on dogs or any other animals, or money returned. It is put up in patent boxes with sliding pepper box top, which greatly facilitates its use. Simple and efficacious.

Price 50 cents by mail, Postpaid.

ARECA NUT FOR WORMS IN DOGS,
A CERTAIN REMEDY.

Put up in boxes containing ten powders, with full directions for use.

Price 50 cents per Box by mail.

Both the above are recommended by ROD AND GUN and FOREST AND STREAM.

CONROY, BISSET & MALLESON,
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SPRATT'S PATENT
LONDON
Meat Fibrine Dog Cakes.

Awarded Silver Medal, Paris, 1878—Medal from British Government, and 21 other Gold and Silver Medals.



Trade Mark.

SOLE AGENTS FOR THE UNITED STATES
FRANCIS O. De LUZE,
17 South William Street, New York.
Also Spratt's Dog Soap, and direct orders taken for Spratt's Medicines.

Neversink Lodge Kennels.

The following celebrated Dogs are for sale.

DOGS:

St Bernard dog "Marco"; rough coated, two years old: a magnificent animal—Rev. J. Cumming Macdona's stock—second prizes Hanover Show and Rochester.

New Foundland dog "Keeper"; four years old; first prize Westminster Kennel Show, 1879.

Pointer dog, "Croxteth," liver and white; one and a half year old; out of Lord Sefton's renowned stock—one of the handsomest pointers in the United States. Second prize in the Hanover International Show. Broken.

Blue Belton setter, "Decimal Dash," eighteen months old; sired by Llewellyn's celebrated "Dash"—a magnificent stud dog—never exhibited.

Irish setter, "Rover II"; pure red; son of Macdona's champion "Rover." Never exhibited; thoroughly broken.

English setter, "Ranger II"; a pure bred Laverack, son of Macdona's celebrated "Ranger". His get won first at Hanover and Paris shows.

English setter "Ranger Rival," a half brother to Ranger II., never exhibited.

Any of these dogs will serve approved bitches at $25.00.

Bitches.

St. Bernard "Braunfels," rough coated, out of Prince Solm's celebrated stock; a magnificent bitch, in whelp to "Marco," 1st prizes in Hanover and Rochester show.

Pointer "Queen," liver and white. 1st Westminster Kennel Show 1878, in whelp to champion "Sensation."

Gordon setter "Beauty," 1st Boston Show 1878, 2nd New York Show 1878.

Pointer "Dora"—liver and white, out of "Queen" and "Sancho," in whelp to Croxteth.

Blue Belton setter "Silk," in whelp to Ranger I.

Irish Setter "Moya," out of Col. Hillhard's "Palmerston"; will be bred to Rover I.

English Setter "Donna," white and lemon, in whelp to Ranger II.

Pups out of all the above first-class bitches can be secured by an early application. Besides I offer for sale pointers, setters of minor quality, but of good thoroughbred stock; full pedigrees. Particulars will be furnished on application to

A. E. GODEFFROY,
Guymard, Orange Co., N. Y.

COCKER SPANIEL
BREEDING KENNEL
— OF —
M. P. McKoon, Franklin, Delaware Co., N. Y.

I KEEP ONLY COCKERS of the finest strains. I sell only young stock. I guarantee satisfaction and safe delivery to every customer. These beautiful and intelligent dogs cannot be beaten for ruffed grouse and woodcock shooting and retrieving. Correspondents inclosing stamp will get printed pedigrees, circulars, testimonials, etc. j10

SPORTSMEN INTENDING to come South the coming winter can have their dogs boarded during the summer, and broken on early fall shooting, by an expert. Terms reasonable, and satisfaction guaranteed. Reference given and required. Correspondence solicited. Address A. WINTER, Cairo, Thomas county, Ga. may22tf

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A PAMPHLET compiled from "Stonehenge's" new edition of "Dogs of the British Islands," and containing the "points" by which every breed of dogs is judged in this country and England, together with a description of the same. For sale at this office. Price 50 cents.

Boughton's Patent Explosive Target Ball for Trap Shooting.
No Glass.

NO DISPUTES.



UNMISTAKABLE!

SEND FOR CIRCULARS AND PRICE LISTS.

TARGET BALL CO., Titusville, Pa.

PAINE'S
Feather Filled Glass Ball.

THE ONLY SUBSTITUTE EVER INVENTED FOR A LIVING BIRD.

Ask your gunmaker for the FEATHER FILLED AND TAKE NO OTHER. **SPECIAL NOTICE TO DEALERS.**—Owing to the great demand for the FEATHER FILLED BALL, we will from this date pay strict attention to our factory and the careful production of the ball only, and have appointed the well-known house of **HAGERTY BROS. & CO., 10 Platt Street, New York,** as our authorized agents, to whom all orders and communications may be addressed.

ALSO MANUFACTURERS OF THE BEST PLAIN BALL IN THE MARKET.

Attention, Sportsmen!
Kay's Improved and Perfected Ball for 1879.

[PATENTED OCTOBER 13, 1877.]

A SUBSTITUTE FOR GLASS.

HAVING succeeded in producing a Ball for professional and amateur use at the trap we offer the same with the following recommendations, viz: In breakage, the equal and superior to any glass; Uniformity, being of an exact uniform thickness of 1-20th of an inch, is superior to any blown material; Durability, is not affected by their solubility; Residuum, can be used anywhere, and on finest lawns, leaving neither injurious or unsightly refuse. Packed in barrels by a device peculiar to us, we guarantee against breakage in shipment. For particulars see circulars. Price, $2 per 100. All orders addressed to dealers, or **A. B. KAY & CO., Newark, N. J.,** Manufacturers of Buck and Heavy Drop Shot, Cartridges for Long-Range, viz.: Deer, Duck, and Geese. $2 50 per 100 also, the Chip or Expansive Concentrator, $1 25 per 100. A box of 50 sent on receipt of 75 cents by mail

VICTOR GLASS BALL TRAP.
STOCK & MORRIS PATENT.



This Trap is destined to revolutionize glass-ball shooting. It weighs but four pounds, and can be set up anywhere, without previous preparation, in two minutes. It is so simple that it can never get out of order. It throws balls without breaking, at any desired velocity, in any direction, faster than twenty guns can continue to shoot them. To become a good shot it is now unnecessary to go to club grounds for practice, as anyone can find a good place for shooting within a few rods of his dwelling, and have an hour's daily practice without the slightest trouble or inconvenience. The Trap has been entirely remodeled and greatly improved, both as regards efficacy and finish.

No. 1 (Plain), $4. No. 2 (Nickel-Plated), $5. Will close out the balance of Old Model Traps at $3.

CHAS. FOLSOM, Sole Agent,
For Sale by Dealers Everywhere. 53 Chambers street, New York.

PEORIA, *August 8th*, 1879.

Mr. Charles Folsom, Agent for the Stock & Morris Patent Glass Ball Trap, No. 53 Chambers street, N. Y.

SIR—You ask the opinion of the Peoria Shooting Club on the above trap, which is now used exclusively on our grounds. We give it decided preference over all. It delivers the balls with varying velocity, thus more closely imitating the natural flight of a bird, and in this point it has no competitor. We have yet to see its equal for any of the following qualities:—Simplicity of construction, rapidity and certainty of action, durability, lightness, and portability. It works perfectly and is so simple; it does not break down or get out of order at all. We recommend it in highest terms for the use of clubs, and also for amateurs for private practice. For those who would like frequent practice on their own premises, without the need of costly and tiresome preparation, it fully meets a long-felt want, as it weighs but four pounds, and can be set up ready for use anywhere in two minutes. It was to-day tested on our grounds for power and speed, when it threw fifty-nine (59) glass-balls an average distance of twenty-five yards from a single cup in sixty seconds, keeping two balls constantly in the air at the same time. The new model is a decided improvement upon the old. We wish you success in its introduction, and think its use will do quite as much to popularize glass ball shooting as anything that has yet been found. Yours, &c.,

Y. M. LINCOLN, Pres.,	Z. N. HOTCHKISS,	E. B. McCLINTOCK,	WM. MEYERS,
W. R. WILEY,	FRED. KIMBLE,	JOHN KELLY,	GEO. W. BAKER, Sec.

THE CARVER TARGET BALL.
[CAVEAT FILED.]

GREENVILLE, PA., May 26, 1879.

DEAR SIR:—We take pleasure in notifying all admirers of Target and Ball Shooting that we have introduced a COMPOSITION TARGET BALL for Trap Shooting that is perfect in every particular. It has been thoroughly tested by many of the leading Sportsmen, and pronounced by all as the only perfect and unobjectionable Target Ball in existence. This Ball is very uniform in weight and standard size, and when broken leaves no *debris*, but will EVAPORATE in five days and acts as a FERTILIZER. They can be used on Lawns, Gardens, Fields or Parks, thereby doing away with the danger and annoyance consequent in using Glass Balls. We are now prepared to fill orders. Drafts or P. O. Order must accompany all orders. Organized clubs are invited to send for Sample Box, (25 balls) and Circular free.

J. H. WAUGH, *Inventor*

PRICE LIST—Per thousand, $12. No charge for packages. Address,

CARVER TARGET BALL CO., Greenville, Mercer Co., Pa.



AND CAP EXPELLER

are the best and cheapest implements out for decapping and recapping breech-loading shot gun and rifle shells. 25 cts. each.

Sent free by mail on receipt of price.

WM. WURFFLEIN, 280 N. 2d St., Phila., Pa.

CAMPING OUT.

YOU CANNOT DO IT WITHOUT AN AXE.

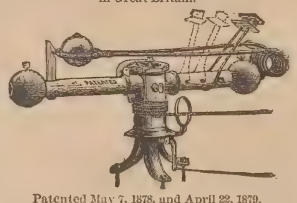
THE INDIAN CAMP AXES, with patent covers are the only ones you can pack and carry with perfect safety. Three sizes. Send for a circular. A. S. CROSBY & CO., Waterville, Me.

DIVING DECOYS—Send for circular. DIVING DECOY CO., Rochester, N. Y.

CARD'S
Last Patent Target Thrower.

WITH IMPROVED SPRING AND NEW RUBBER STOP.

rotected by two United States Patents and one in Great Britain.

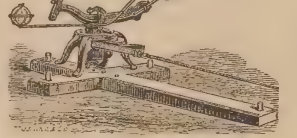


Patented May 7, 1878, and April 22, 1879.

THE only rotating trap that throws *every way*, or can be made to throw in any *desired* direction, or that can be made to throw *every way, except at shooters and spectators*, all of which are covered by the above patents. Remember you get no balls (unless you wish them) in your face, but have *rights and lefts, and all other angles*. Send for circular. Price $10 at factory. No charge for boxing.

WILL H. CRUTTENDEN,
GENERAL AGENT,
Cazenovia, N. Y.

J. G. MOLE'S
Improved Glass Ball Trap.



DOUBLE TRAP NOW READY.

THE best and most complete trap ever made. It is always ready for single or double shooting, as a rotating or stationary. Either spring is set and sprung independent or together. The single trap is too well known to need comment. We have hundreds of letters from sportsmen and dealers in sporting goods, attesting their superiority. Price of traps, single, $9; double, $11. HENRY C. SQUIRES, Sole Eastern Agent, 1 Cortlandt St., N. Y., to whom all orders in the East should be addressed.



BROWN'S PATENT GUN CLEANER.

The best Cleaner and Oiler for breech-loading arms in market. For one dollar, one Cleaner, patches, brush and full directions sent free of postage.

Send for circular.

Address T. YARDLEY BROWN, Patentee, Reading, Pa.

EXBOGE BALL TRAP.

The Most Efficient.

Throws Balls in any Direction.

ALL STEEL AND IRON.

PRICE, 16s.—HIGHLY FINISHED, 20s.

Photo's 5 Stamps—5 Pence English.

S. JONES, Lord Derby Street, Audley, Blackburn, Lancashire, England. Acknowledged the cheapest and best made. None genuine without name-plate. Jones' .26 Gun is the cheapest. Double Barrel, Breech-Loading, Central Fire, Rebounding Locks, Left Barrel Choked Bore. Over 600 sold this season is a proof of its cheapness, etc.

Glass Balls.

USE THE BOGARDUS PATENT

Rough Glass Ball



AND HIS PATENT

GLASS BALL TRAP

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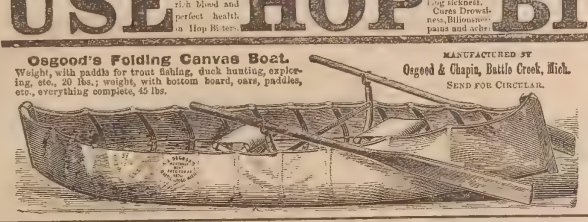
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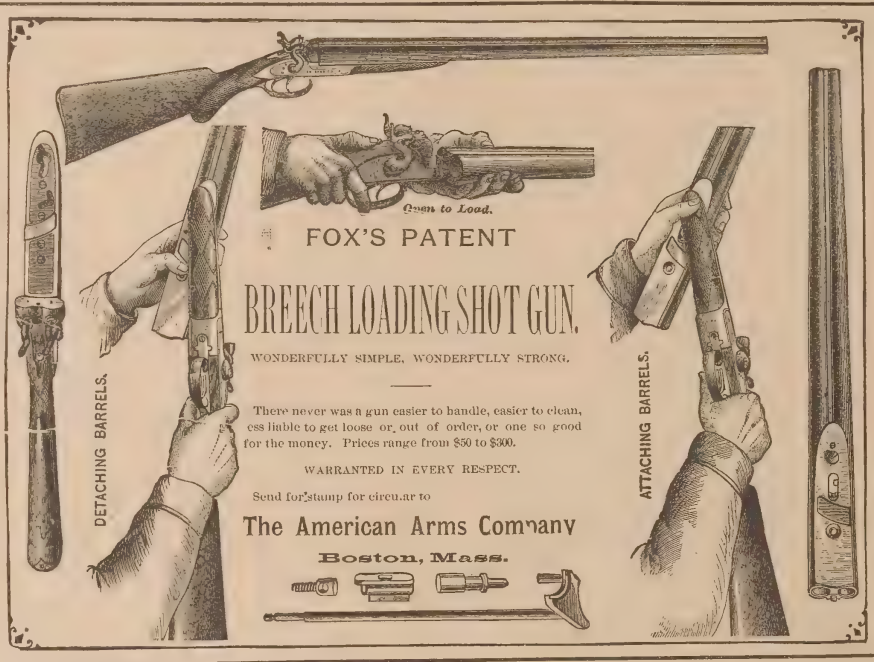
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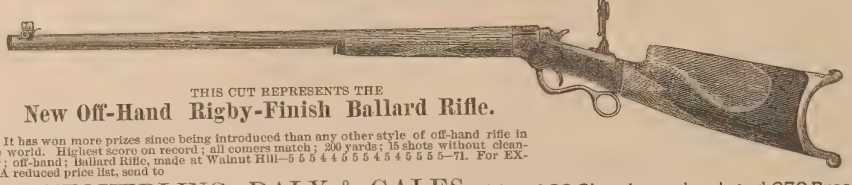
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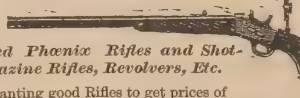
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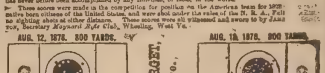


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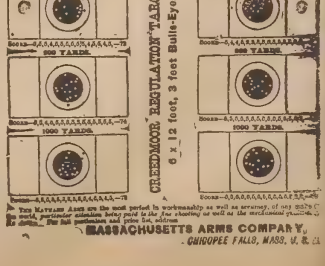
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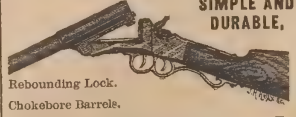
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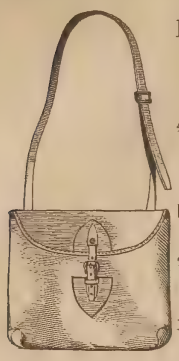
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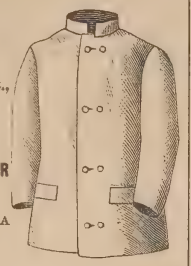
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A theatre train will be run from Hunter's Point and Flatbush av. every Saturday night at 12:15 A.M.

NEW HAVEN, MERIDEN, Hartford, Springfield, White Mountains, Montreal and intermediate points. The new palace steamer *C. H. Northam* leaves Pier 25, East River, daily (Sundays excepted) at 3 P.M. A passenger train will be in waiting on the wharf at New Haven, and leave for Springfield and way stations on arrival of boat.

NIGHT LINE—The *The Continental* leaves New York at 11 P.M., connecting with passenger train in waiting on wharf at New Haven, leaving at 5 A.M. Tickets sold and baggage checked at 944 Broadway, New York, and 4 Court street, Brooklyn. Excursions to New Haven and return, $1.50. Apply at General Office, on the pier, or to RICHARD PECK, General Agent.

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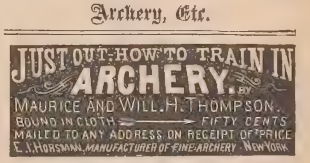
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FFFG, FFG, and "Sea Shooting" FG in kegs of 25, 12½, and 6¼ lbs. and cans of 5 lbs. FFFG is also packed in 1 and ¼ lb. canisters. Burns strong and *moist.* The FFFG and FFG are favorite brands for ordinary sporting, and the "Sea Shooting" FG is the standard *Rifle* Powder of the country.

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Sporting Gunpowder.

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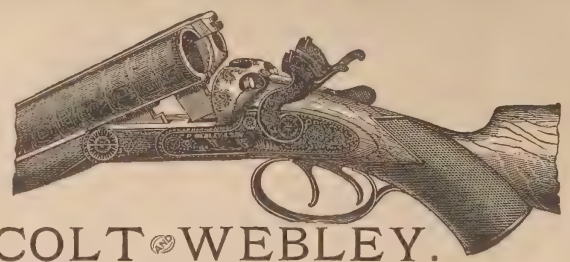
Nos. 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, and 8. Superior Rifle, Enfield Rifle, and Col. Hawker's Ducking. W. STITT, 61 Cedar St., N. Y. Agent for the U. S.

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The two GIANTS in gun-making at the present time, are P. WEBLEY & SONS, Birmingham, England, and the COLT FIRE ARMS CO., Hartford, Conn. Both owe their marvelous success to the same two causes. First, that they learned just what constituted PERFECT GUNS. Second, that they applied labor-saving machinery to their production. The result is, THE BEST GUNS IN THE WORLD, AT VERY SMALL COST. You can now buy a COLT or a WEBLEY gun, which it is a pleasure to use, for no more than is commonly paid for guns bearing unknown or fictitious names.

OF WEBLEY'S GUNS we have the TREBLE WEDGE GUNS—every gun having beautiful Damascus or laminated steel Barrels, Rebounding Bar Locks, Pistol Grip, Lever Forepart, Double Bolt, and Extended Rib.

DOUBLE BOLT GUNS (Top and Side Lever). | **WEBLEY-LANG SELF-COCKERS.**
SINGLE BOLT GUNS (Top and Side Lever). | **EXPOSITION GUNS** (various styles).

The last four styles named above constitute a **JOB LOT**, which we are selling off at about half their real value. These guns are in NO WAY inferior to the Treble Wedge guns as regards quality of material or EXCELLENCE in shooting, and are the CHEAPEST lot of guns we have ever seen.

OF COLT GUNS, we have all the regular grades, and, in addition, THE CLUB GUN. This gun is made for US, with selected barrels and the very finest materials, and is designed especially for Glass Ball and Pigeon Trap Shooting. Gentlemen who indulge in these contests will be obliged to either shoot the COLT CLUB GUN, or lose the prizes.

Every one of these guns has an elegant heel plate, with the Rampant Colt in a circle, and the words "The Club Gun," beautifully embossed upon it. *Any* Colt gun not answering to the above description is *not* the Club Gun.

Besides the Webley and Colt DOUBLE guns, FOREHAND & WADSWORTH, of Worcester, Mass., make for us a SINGLE barrel breech-loader with Scott pattern Top Lever. These guns are very light and handy, and just the thing for BOYS or men who cannot afford to buy Double Guns. They cost but a mere trifle. We are happy to announce that we are the principal distributing agents at New York city for all three of the above-named manufacturers.

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PURE TIN-COATED AND BURNISHED

DROP AND BUCK SHOT.

American Standard--Eagle Brand.

CAPTAIN BOGARDUS ON TIN-COATED SHOT.

EDITOR FOREST AND STREAM:— NEW YORK, Jan. 13, 1879.

HAVING been asked by many of your readers as to the merits of TIN-COATED SOFT SHOT, I desire to say that I consider it the best shot I have ever used. I have given it a very severe test, having shot my 6,000 ball match Jan. 8 and 9 with it. In that match I used two sets of double barrels, one of 10 and the other 12-bore, and each single barrel was discharged 1,500 times without being once cleaned. The inner surface of the barrels is bright and free from scratches, although in shooting I used them until they became so hot that they would not bear handling. I cannot imagine any case of ordinary use which could so severely test the cleanliness and perfection of the tin-coating and its freedom from injury by any heat which could ever result from continuous discharges of the gun. A. H. BOGARDUS.

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THE DELAWARE SHELL.

Our Improved Shell Now Possesses the Following Merits:

1st. Perfect Uniformity of Flange.
2d. They are Sure Fire and Gas Tight.
3d. The Paper is Superior.
4th. The Primers are Easily Expelled and Replaced, and can be Reloaded a Number of Times.

PRICE AS LOW AS ANY OTHER SHELL.

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Wilmington, Delaware.

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Old Judge Smoking Tobacco.

The Only Tobacco Ever Manufactured that does not Bite the Tongue.

"Old Judge" Cigarettes.

MANUFACTURED under Letters Patent granted Charles G. Emery, March 5, 1878, by which the rice paper used as wrappers is so prepared that the unpleasant odor and injurious effects of the OIL OF CREOSOTE thrown off when burning is completely neutralized or destroyed, and the paper made saliva proof to prevent its breaking or melting in the mouth. The great advantage and importance of this invention will at once be recognized by all smokers, and its truth demonstrated by the first "Old Judge" Cigarettes they smoke. Neither will they require a printed certificate from any eminent Professor of Chemistry to convince them they have heretofore, in smoking Cigarettes made of PURE RICE PAPER, been inhaling one of the deadliest poisons known.

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GOODWIN & CO., Manufacturers, 207 and 209 Water st., NEW YORK.

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THE ATHLETE'S LOTION.

A Refreshing Unguent for the Bath.

A preparation used by all who are training for feats requiring great powers of endurance. Strengthens the limbs, hardens the flesh, tones the nerves, and invigorates the entire muscular system. Is useful in cases of muscular debility, nervousness, rheumatism, neuralgia, fevers, skin diseases. Cures sore eyes, mouth, nose and ears; also toothache.

ENDORSED BY ALL FIRST CLASS PHYSICIANS.

For Sale at all Respectable Drug Stores.

Price, 10c., 25c., 50c. and $1. Depot 381 Sixth Avenue, New York. Can be sent by mail to any address.

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TATHAM'S IMPROVED Chilled Shot.

American Standard Diameters.

(RED LABEL.)

GIVES GREATER PENETRATION and BETTER PATTERN than ordinary shot. Equally well adapted to choke-bores, modified chokes and cylinders.

Beware of Imitations.

Our Chilled Shot will be found to be more *free from shrinkage, more spherical, more uniform in size, heavier and of brighter and cleaner finish than any other.*

Send for circular.

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PATENT FINISH

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Founded July 4, 1803.



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American Chilled Shot.

Rivaling the English and All Others.

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Dispensed with. New, Elegant, Cheap and Durable. It produces all the unique effects of a richly painted or Elegantly Stained Window. It is easily applied to the glass in windows of Houses, Public Buildings, Churches, Steamboats, Street and Railroad Cars, Libraries, Parlors, Offices, Bath Rooms, Stairways, Transoms, Vestibule Doors, etc., with the full effect and brilliancy of variously colored ground glass. The article has *just been patented,* and not a single agency has as yet been established.

ONE GOOD MAN in each State wanted, to whom exclusive territory will be reserved for five years.

SAMPLES of three of the most beautiful styles will be sent prepaid with full instructions, wholesale prices, etc., on receipt of **$1.00.**

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"We regard the above as the most remarkable and beautiful invention ever patented, and would advise the Agent readers of the *Herald particularly* to be on the alert to secure choice territory. The article is so simple, and yet will be in such universal demand, that it will undoubtedly meet with a most enthusiastic reception and large sale. It will offer the best opportunity for coining money that has ever been presented to Agents, and the business being light, neat and respectable, will be peculiarly adapted to ladies and gentlemen who from timidity, etc., have hitherto been debarred from engaging in the agency business, for want of some meritorious and suitable article to canvass for. Another very important feature of attraction is that all goods purchased will be promptly forwarded to even the most remote section of the country *free* of express or freight charges."

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AGENTS' PUBLISHING CO., Phila., Pa.

FOREST AND STREAM
ROD AND GUN
THE AMERICAN SPORTSMAN'S JOURNAL.

[Entered According to Act of Congress, in the year 1879, by the Forest and Stream Publishing Company, in the Office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington.

$4 a Year. 10 Cts. a Copy. Mo's, $2. Three Mo's, $1.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1879.

Volume 13—No. 9. No. 111 Fulton Street, New York.

THE SING-AWAY BIRD.

O SAY, have you heard of the sing-away bird,
That sings where the Runaway River,
Runs down with its rills from the bald-headed hills
That stand in the sunshine and shiver?
"O sing! sing-away! sing-away!"
How the pines and the birches are stirred
By the trill of the sing-way bird!

And the bald-headed hills, with their rocks and their rills,
To the tune of his rapture are ringing,
And their faces grow young, all their gray mists among,
While the forests break forth into singing,
"O sing! sing-away! sing-away!"
And the river runs singing along;
And the flying winds catch up the song.

It was nothing but—hush! a wild white-throated thrush,
That emptied his musical qiver
With a charm and a spell over valley and dell
On the banks of the Runaway River.
"O sing! sing-away! sing-away!"
Yet the song of the wild singer had
The sound of a soul that is glad.

And, beneath the glad sun, may a glad-hearted one
Set the world to the tune of his gladness.
The rivers shall sing it, the breezes shall wing it,
Till life shall forget its long sadness.
"O sing! sing-away! sing-away!"
Sing, spirit, who knowest joy's Giver,—
Sing on, by time's Runaway River!

LUCY LARCOM, *in St. Nicholas.*

A Winter in East Florida.

(Second Paper.)

INDIAN RIVER, TITUSVILLE AND VICINITY.

TITUSVILLE, though a small village, is a place of considerable importance in East Florida, being the emporium for the entire country south for a distance of two hundred miles. Its former name was Sand Point, which it still called by the boatmen and lower country people. This, sandy point projecting into the river a quarter of a mile above gave it this name. It is now known as Titusville in honor of Col. H. T. Titus, one of its pioneer residents, and whose enterprise gave it its initiative impulse of activity and importance. It has now two hotels and a half-dozen stores, and is the distributing and shipping point for Southeast Florida. The products of the country, such as oranges, limes, pineapples, bananas, cane syrup, early vegetables, green turtle, oysters, venison skins, hides, etc., are shipped to Jacksonville *via* Indian Lake, while the return cargoes consist of groceries, provisions, clothing, household goods, etc. Its wooden railway will be extended to Lake Harney—some twenty miles—this season, which will add greater facilities for shipping and travel. Mr. S. J. Fox is the principal owner and manager of this road, and sportsmen and tourists will find him genial, jolly and fully alive to their interests.

The hotels are the "Titus Hotel" and the "Lund House," the former owned by Col. Titus and the latter by Capt. Lund, of the Jacksonville and Salt Lake line of steamers. Both are good houses. The "Titus" was kept open winter by Messrs. Bodine & McCarty, and the "Lund" by S. A. Merrill, Esq., of Lynn, Mass. Mr. Merrill expects to "run it" again next winter, and I can cheerfully recommend it to the notice of tourists. It is charmingly located near the river beach, and is a most comfortable hostelry. Mr. M. "knows how to keep a hotel," as he has had an experience of twelve years in conducting a summer house on the Massachusetts beach. He intends introducing a novel and desirable feature next winter—he will have several yachts, in charge of competent skippers, who will take parties of guests on camping and fishing excursions down the river, at no additional expense to the regular per diem rate of the hotel, which is $2 per day.

There are a number of places of interest in the immediate vicinity of the village. About a mile northwest of Titusville is quite a large and thrifty settlement, settled, I believe, Pfeistersville. The settlers are engaged in the culture of oranges and early vegetables. About six miles above, on the same side of the river, is the settlement called Aurantia. From Titusville to the head of Indian River is fourteen miles; to the Haulover Canal, connecting Indian River with Mosquito Lagoon, is ten miles, and the celebrated Dummit's orange grove is in that vicinity. Opposite Titusville is the head of Merrit's Island, which is a wedge-shaped island about thirty miles long, bounded on the north by Banana Creek, on the east by Banana River, and on the west by Indian River. It is ten miles wide on the northern end, and runs to a point at its southern extremity, opposite Eau Gallie. At the head of the island there are plenty of deer, and on Banana Creek, the mouth of which is five and a half miles east from Titusville, the gunner will find good wild fowl and snipe shooting. The fishing is all that can be desired, and the angler will need no guide to find the best places, for fish will be found wherever there is water. Quail are plentiful, and one can hear them cheerfully piping "bob-white" in the palmetto scrub among the pines, not two hundred yards from the hotel.

At the several stores everything in the way of "grub" can be obtained at reasonable rates. Self-raising flour, bacon, coffee, sugar, canned goods of every description, and the great Florida staple, hominy, or "grits," can be purchased at about Jacksonville prices; but the sportsman must take his ammunition and fishing tackle with him, or at least procure them in Jacksonville.

Indian River is an extensive but shallow sheet of water, 150 miles in length, and above the narrows varies from a mile to five miles in width. It is not a river, properly speaking, but a shallow salt water lagoon, or sound, with two inlets from the sea—one opposite Fort Capron and the other at its extreme southern end, at Jupiter River. From Jupiter Narrows to the head of the river there is no current, and the mean rise and fall of the tides is but three inches. From Jupiter inlet to the Narrows there is a strong derivative tide-wave of greater mean. The general course of the river is N. N. W. and S. S. E. The variation of the compass at Titusville is 2 deg. 54 sec. E. It is a magnificent body of water, separated from the Atlantic by a narrow strip of land, generally from a fourth to a half mile in width, though in places the intervening strip is not more than from seventy-five to two hundred yards wide.

Being so near the sea, there is a good sailing breeze almost every day, and with an easterly or westerly wind one can lay his course either up or down the river. While the breezes are almost always fresh, gales are very infrequent during the winter season. "Northers" are dreaded most, chiefly on account of their coolness, but a "sou-wester" is the most treacherous, baffling and squally wind that blows on Indian River.

The entire carrying or freighting business is done by small yachts and sailboats, consequently there are plenty of boats and experienced boatmen that can be chartered to convey parties or individuals to any portion of East Florida. These boatmen are, as a rule, intelligent and accommodating. An Indian River boatmen is *sui generis;* a peculiar and unique combination of sailor, fisherman, hunter, guide, cook, woodman, and philosopher; an animated Salmagundi, full of all kinds of expedients for all kinds of emergencies. The boats are necessarily light draught and centre-boarders. There are the "skimming-dish," the "pumpkin seed," and the "flat-iron" models, all half-round yacht-built boats, broad and beamy, cat-rigged or sloop-rigged; they all pound and spank in a sea-way, and are very wet. Then there is the "skip-jack," a much superior model for sailing;" will go to windward much better, but, as they are built very flat, with little or no sheer, and with chubby bows, they are also wet. There are a few ships' boats, picked up on the beach mostly, built over, and usually schooner-rigged; they do very well sailing free, but on the wind are logy. Last and best is the "batteau," of good length, little beam, and flat bottom, with "pirogue," or "periauger," rig—that is, two leg-o'-mutton sails like the "sharpie." I will say here, that if the "sharpie" is ever introduced in East Florida, it will rapidly take the place of all other boats, for it is undoubtedly *the* boat for Florida waters, being fast, safe, weatherly, easily handled, of extremely light draught, great carrying capacity, and cheap.

The day after we arrived in Titusville was Christmas day; but it was hard to realize it with the thermometer at 75 degrees, with the birds singing merrily, and flowers blooming in the open ground; while all around were trees and shrubs luxuriant in their green and graceful foliage. Feeling ten years younger, I hastened to the river in search of a suitable boat for our party; and, by a stroke of extreme good fortune, I hit upon a "skip-jack" yacht, cat-rigged, 19 feet long, 7 feet beam, drawing 15 inches when loaded; she was decked over forward and aft, with a very roomy cock-pit. I examined her thoroughly and found her tight, in good order, and sound condition. She was called *Blue Wing*, and proved to be one of the fastest and safest boats on the river. I purchased her for quite a moderate sum—about one-half her real worth. Of course, my purchase was soon "noised abroad" among the boatmen; and at night there were "all hands and the cook" mustered in the office of the hotel. With an eye to the main chance, many were quite anxious to go with me in the capacity of skipper and guide. They were quite solicitous in regard to our welfare; and I was entertained graphically with the difficulties of navigating Indian River with its intricate channels, rocky reefs, treacherous shoals, oyster bars, variable winds, and sudden squalls. I was regaled, mysteriously, with highly-colored descriptions of the best fishing grounds and hunting localities, known only to a "chosen few." But as I deemed my past experience in sailing—ten years of my youthful life in Chesapeake Bay, and later on Long Island Sound, and still later on Lake Michigan—sufficient for Indian River, I declined their kind offices with the best grace possible, and put a bold face on the matter as the following colloquy may witness. After I had been interviewed by a number, one who appeared to be a kind of "oracle" amongst them, approached me and cast off his "jaw-tackle" in this wise:—

Oracle (patronizingly)—"Doc., I'd like to sail the *Blue Wing* for you fellows, and learn you the ropes. How long will you be on the river?"

"About four months."

O. (surprised)—"Why, most parties only go down for two or three weeks; but I 'spose you'll run down to Jupiter and make long camps all the way down?"

"I shall stop but a day or two at Horse Creek and Elbow Creek; a few days on Banana River; then Crane Creek and Turkey Creek; a week on Sebastian Creek; through the narrows and Capron for another week; then St. Lucie River and through Jupiter Narrows, and Hobe Sound to Jupiter River. After a few days at Jupiter I will go to Lake Worth."

O. (emphatically)—"But you can't get the *Blue Wing* through the saw-grass to Lake Worth!"

"No; I shall go over Jupiter bar, and sail outside to Lake Worth Inlet."

O. (amazed)—"But she has never been outside; and, if you'll take my advice, you won't try it."

"And from Lake Worth I will sail to Biscayne Bay."

O. (astonished)—"Jerusalem! Why, that's 150 miles *outside* sailing!"

"No, only about seventy-five miles, with two good harbors between; New River and Hillsboro' River."

O. (vanquished)—"Well, Doc., you'll excuse *me*—I don't want any of that outside bizness in mine—not in an 18-foot boat, anyhow!"

"Then I may cruise along the Keys to Key West, and if the boys stand the racket pretty well I will sail up the west coast to Charlotte Harbor and Pease Creek, where I will sell the boat, hire an ox-cart and team, and go across the country to Lake Okechobee and come out at Fort Capron, where I will charter your boat to bring us up to Titusville, provided you are on hand."

O. (admiringly)—"Why, Doc, you must be a regular old salt!"

"Yes, I can discount Lot's wife for saltness; I am the saltiest of the salt—saltpetre and Epsom salts—a double dose."

O. (reflectively)—"Are the rest of your party good sailors?"

"I don't think either of them ever saw a sail-boat before they reached Jacksonville, and I am certain that none of them were ever in one."

O. (decidedly)—"Well, they'll have a rough time of it if they follow you."

"That's what I brought them here for, to *rough* it."

The oracle moved away and mingled with the crowd. Frank told me afterwards that he heard him tell the others that "that doctor from Kentucky had been to Indian River before, and knows the ropes like a book."

It being Christmas night, every one was now in a thoroughly good humor, and we were "swapping yarns" and retailing old jokes. Some one then suggested to Mr. Long, the shipping-clerk of the railroad, to get his violin. He readily complied, and after he and several boatmen had taken a turn at it, the "oracle" sidled up and requested me to "play a tune," observing that he knew from the "cut of my jib" that I could do so. Nothing loth, I scratched off "Devil's Dream," "Grey Eagle," "Arkansas Traveller" and other lively tunes, to the great admiration of the crowd, and especially of the "oracle" himself, whose delight seemed unbounded, and who seemed to take a patriarchal or proprietary interest in me, exclaiming:

"First you're a doctor, then you're a sailor, and now you're a fiddler!"

"Yes," said I, "I sometimes fiddle for my patients; it does them more good than medicine."

At Mr. Long's suggestion we then repaired to the parlor, when I surrendered the violin to him and accompanied him on the piano. It was not long until the "oracle" again approached me, confidentially, and asked me to "sing something," naming several of my favorite songs. I wondered a little at this, but when he called for "The Nine Little Pigs," then I knew that my party had been "giving me away." However, I accepted the situation, and with a few "forecastle songs" I sung myself right into the hearts of those rough but honest boatmen, and during my stay in Florida I had no better friends. They were always ready, and more than ready, to do me any favor in their power."

On the morning of Dec. 27th we doffed our "store clothes," packed them in our trunks, which were left at

the hotel until our return, and arrayed ourselves in flannel shirts, "old clo'" and brogans. The balance of our camping wardrobe was made into compact bundles, with rubber blankets strapped outside to protect them from the spray. The *Blue Wing* was already loaded with our supplies, which were covered with a large tarpaulin. The guns, ammunition, flour and sugar were snugly stored under the forward deck. Everything being trim and ship-shape, I sung out, "All aboard," made sail, hove anchor, and the *Blue Wing* was soon dancing merrily over the waves with a fair wind, and bound "down the river." It was a perfect day, the thermometer about 70 degrees, and the sun, shining brightly, kissed the glad waves as they reared aloft their foaming crests. We waved our hats to the boatmen on the pier, who wished us "good luck," and Titusville was soon left astern.

J. A. HENSHALL.

THE LAND OF THE MONTAUKS.

"There is no country like Montauks' rude isle,
Strange are its rolling hills, its valleys smile,
Its trees, lone dying in their ancient place,
As if in sorrow for a dying race.—
* * * * * * *
The golden eye whose sounding pinions wake
On either side the echoes of the lake;
The heavy brant and grey duck, modest drest;
The painted widgeon with the russet crest,
And teal, light springing through the tranquil air,
In the first-passing shades to the still lake repair.

J. A. AYRES—"Legends of Montauk."

Long Island, though scarcely 115 miles in its greatest extent, contains within its bounds many charming pieces of natural scenery.

It was my good fortune on a warm day in last August, to visit this *ultima thule*, Montauk, in company with a party, who had been sojourning at a pretty hamlet near Sag Harbor. A sail of five hours brought us to an inlet connecting Gardiner's Bay with one of the largest ponds on Long Island, namely, Great Pond. On emerging from the inlet into the broad expanse of the pond, one is at once impressed with the beautiful view, the shores being surrounded with rolling hillsides and dark verdant vales. Across the pond on the eastern shore, is the reservation or Indian Field, as it is called; while south, just peeping above the hills, was Third House, or Statton's. The three farm houses familiarly known as First, Second and Third House, which, three and-a-half miles distant from each other, and the lighthouse, constitute all thed wellings within a radius of sixteen miles. Here is a place within half a day's journey from New York, where "far from the maddening crowd's ignoble strife," one can behold a truly primitive spot. No hand has guided the plow through these lonely vales. The silence is only broken by the distant murmur of the surf, as it breaks heavily on the beach, or perhaps the lonely cry of the loon far out on the lake.

Montauk, of which the extreme end of the peninsula alone is recognized on charts by that name, commences at the ridge of hills at the east end of Neapeague Beach, known as Nommonack Hills, which extend to the hills of Montauk, and is, as its Indian term truly signifies, a hilly land. The two large ponds or lakes extending almost across the peninsula, are Great and Fort Ponds; there are also three smaller lakes lying east of Great Pond, known as Reed, Money and Oyster Ponds. Near Fort Pond (or Kongonack Lake, as it was anciently called), is the place where once stood the citadel of the sachem, or Wyandanch, or monarch of the Montaukett Indians, and was the scene of a mighty conflict between them and their allies, the Manhassetts, on the other. Here was once the home of a large tribe, to whom all others on Long Island paid tribute, now decreased so that they number only fourteen all told. Stephen Pharoah, their last king, died on the 30th of August. He reigned over two families, the Pharoahs and the Fowlers. He was a noted sportsman, being esteemed the best snipe hunter on the peninsula, nor was he a small pedestrian, for it is said that he walked from Great Pond to Brooklyn in one day, a distance of 110 miles. The light-house stands on Turtle Hill, or Wompônomon, as the Indians called it, and is 200 feet above the sea. The light is one of the most important on our coast. It was erected in 1795, at a cost of $22,300, and from its lofty elevation sends its friendly warning far out to sea.

But aside from its geographical and historical features, it is a great game resort. Quail and woodcock are very abundant. In season, wild fowl in great numbers resort here, from the stately Canada goose, to the ox-eye snipe. There are also some red foxes to be seen occasionally in the swamps. Fish are abundant in the large ponds, such as perch, flounders, eels, etc.; and in the ocean, blue fish and bass. The mode of fishing for these latter named fish, is to stand on the beach and throw a baited line 100 feet or more out into the surf; and during our stay a gentleman boarding at Statton's, had the exceeding good luck to land a sea bass weighing forty-nine pounds.

During June and July, but few birds are to be found in this vicinity; but towards the close of summer, the plover, tattlers, sandpipers, turnstones and curlews arrive, and shortly after their advent, the teal, followed by other early arriving ducks, come to swell the number. But it is not till October that the Canada goose and brant arrive to complete the list.

Observe what a writer in 1843 says in regard to Great Pond as a sportsman's paradise:—

"The chief place of resort for the wild geese is the Great Pond, which is very commonly known as Goose Pond, and a sportsman coming in sight of it for the first time, and seeing the geese covering acres of its surface, and listening to the uninterrupted music of their honking or the loud roar of their wings as the whole throng start to flight at once, is apt to think that they cannot all escape him. But when he has started at early dawn, and has lain shivering behind the stone wall (which by the way, is the original boundary of the Indians' property, and that which they sold to the whites) or on Reed Pond beach, and seen ten thousand geese pass into the pond, but not one within his reach, and then when at night he has seen them all pass out, going precisely where he did not expect them, and has wended his way back in the darkness, cold and hungry, and found that the remainder of the company had come in from their several stations with the same tale, he will begin to think that shooting a goose on Montauk, is not so easy as he first suppose. And the next day's experience will fully confirm him in the belief."

On the 22d of October, there will be sold at East Hampton, all the land, with the exception of Indian Field and the Government property, which will open up this section to cultivation, and perhaps settlement, so that if this latter calamity will happen, it will inevitably destroy this place as a famous game resort. HARRY HUNTER.

Natural History.

FLORIDA MOSQUITOES.—Our vivacious correspondent Al. I. Gator, sent us last month an account of the Florida mosquitoes which infest the western part of that State. The statements of the writer were large—or rather, the mosquitoes were large, very large. The account contained internal evidences of truthfulness. It was a plain unvarnished tale of what we saw no reason to doubt were facts.

The "FOREST AND STREAM'S Mosquito Story," as our friends have been pleased to term it, was immediately copied into the daily and weekly papers of the country, and some of the party organs at once, by connecting the mosquitoes figures with the last Presidential election returns from Florida, attempted to make political capital of it. The New York *Sun* especially, having always given much attention to Florida matters, has published the testimony of numerous correspondents as to the Florida mosquitoes, native corn juice, politicians, canals, and railroads. Disclaiming at this point, once and for all, any desire to foster the political bearing of this question, we now revert to the subject simply that as a fact (or myth) of natural history, the Florida mosquito may be set before our readers in his true person. It behooves all intending immigrants and visiting sportsmen to know fully what they will be obliged to encounter in this vampire or gnat, whichever it may be. We invite the truthful testimony of correspondents who have personally encountered the Florida mosquito in his native fastnesses. That we are not seeking to unduly magnify the importance of this matter, will be seen from the following letter:—

OFFICE OF THE COMMISSIONER, BUREAU OF IMMIGRATION, STATE OF FLORIDA—*Jacksonville, Sept. 8th.—Editor Forest and Stream*:—A correspondent in New York sends to this office a communication clipped from the FOREST AND STREAM, the communication dated from Titusville, Fla., Aug. 2. The writer of that article, whoever he may be, has either ignorantly or wilfully stated what is not true. I have written to Titusville to a friend to know who the "romancer" is, and, with your permission, will send you an article on the subject which will be reliable. Dr. Kenworthy (Al. Fresco), your correspondent, has just been into the office, and I gave him the article to read; he advised me to write you and say, that he, Dr. Kenworthy, had never lost an hour's sleep in Florida on account of mosquitoes, and had suffered more annoyance on the shores of Lake Superior from them than in Florida. Ordinarily I would not seek to answer such an evident "canard," but such an article is read and believed by intending immigrants who are deterred from coming here

SAM. FAIRBANK, Asst. Com., Bureau of Im., Fla.

THE FLORIDA GALLINULE IN CONNECTICUT.—While rail shooting on the meadows of the Housatonic River in Connecticut Sept. 20th, the Natural History editor took a specimen of the Florida gallinule (*Gallinula galeata*), or, as it is usually called in that State, the king rail. The bird was a young male, and was preserved.

This is a Southern species, which, on the seaboard, occurs only casually in New England, though inland it has been reported as far north as Canada West and Minnesota. We have previously taken one or two specimens in the locality from which this last came, and some facts, which have recently come to our knowledge, lead us to believe that the species is to be found regularly in small numbers in Connecticut in the fall. Whether it ever breeds, there is at present doubtful.

THE SECOND BROOD OF WOODCOCK.—A correspondent. J. W. S., who writes from Bridgeport, Conn., under date of Sept. 19th, says:—

While out with dog and gun this morning I moved a young woodcock just able to fly. I am sure, from experience, that woodcock breed twice, but this must have been a third brood, or a very late second.

We should be disposed to regard the bird as one of the second brood, unless we had more direct evidence on the point than our correspondent gives us. It will be remembered that last summer there was a great deal of rain, and some second brood nests unfavorably situated might well have been inundated and the eggs destroyed.

THE BLACK SKIMMER IN NEW JERSEY.—*Philadelphia Pa., Sept. 15th.*—While at Point Pleasant, N. J., this summer, Mr. Charles B. Davis, of Philadelphia, shot a sea bird which is pronounced a "black scissors bill." I not this a rare bird on our coast? C. E. P.

The black skimmer (*Rhynchops nigra*), for we presume, though our correspondent fails to give us any description of it, that this is the bird referred to, is not especially rare on the New Jersey coast, though this is somewhat north of its usual range. It strays even farther occasionally, and we have known of its being taken off New York, and Coues gives it as occurring casually in New England, From the coast of the Carolinas southward to Florida, however, is the true home of this bird, and it is here that they are extremely abundant. That their manner of life has not been more carefully studied, is partly due to the fact that they to a certain extent nocturnal in their habits, for they feed only by night.

Another correspondent, R. H., of Point Pleasant, has sent us an account of the capture. He says:—

Charles B. Davis, of Philadelphia, was fortunate enough while staying here a few days ago to shoot a rare bird, in this part of the country, at least—the black sea skimmer, from the West Indies. The body and wings of the bird are a jet black, the legs and bill, which is about an eighth of an inch broad and three inches long, the lower being an inch longer than the upper (and it is owing to this peculiar formation the bird gets its common name of scissor's bill) are a bright red. The bird has been mounted and can now, I believe, be seen at a store —— Third street, Philadelphia.

DRUMMING OF THE CANADA GROUSE.—*Bethel, Maine, Sept. 15th, 1879.*—I notice in your issue of September 11th reference made to the drumming of grouse, and especially the Canada grouse, or spruce partridge, and I am very glad of the chance to offer my mite to the Natural History department of your valuable paper. I take great pleasure in reading this department, and find many valuable zoological facts described by your many interesting correspondents.

I have followed the occupation of hunting for twenty-five years in the northern part of Maine, and am pretty familiar with the habits of birds and animals of these regions. The spruce partridge is quite plentiful in the swamps and low lands of these northern countries, and is a very pretty bird when in full plumage, especially in the months of March and April, when they can easily be approached, being very nearly as tame as our domestic fowl. They are easily captured by a slip-noose on the end of a long pole, which can be slipped over the head and quickly drawn up. I have made a business of capturing and keeping them alive through all seasons of the year, and have sold them in pairs to go to all parts of the country. The cock is very finely marked with black ground and pure white spots with red lines over the eyes. They are about half the size of the ruffed grouse. I have frequently seen them drum, if drumming it can be called. They fly up into a tree some ten or fifteen feet, and by beating their sides by short, quick, nervous action of the wing, in their ascent, produce a loud sound. They remain but a short time in the tree, when they almost noiselessly descend, and very soon repeat the same operation. This they often do when they have one or even two or three hens with them. They feed on the tender boughs of spruce and fir in winter, and in summer on berries and various herbage. I. G. R.

DESTRUCTION OF RUFFED GROUSE IN CONNECTICUT.—*Waterbury, Conn.*—You will be interested to know that our worst fears are confirmed, that the wood-ticks [*larvæ* of the partridge fly.—Ed.] are destroying the ruffed grouse in Connecticut. A young friend of mine was exercising his dog in August last, and flushed a brood of young chicks just able to fly. He caught one; and in examining the bird he found seven ticks on the little fellow's head; one swelled out with blood, to the size of a pea. The young man then hunted for the other birds, and found five more; and on all he found from two to seven ticks. Since that time he has several times looked the locality over to find the birds, but found none but the old bird. The destruction of this noble bird is a great misfortune to sportsmen. Connecticut has heretofore been famous for numbering its ruffed grouse. W.

THE CROW ARRAIGNED.—*Millersburgh, Dauphin Co., Pa.*—In FOREST AND STREAM of Sept. 11th your correspondent, W. B., asks the question, Are crows thieves or benefactors? W. B. seems to think, "as no doubt many others do," that, upon the whole, crows are benefactors. There is not the least doubt that they do gather in many bugs and worms; especially is this the case in early spring, when Mr. Crow is starved and hungry; it is then that he follows the plough and picks up the insects that might possibly prove a bane to the farmers' crops. This is one of the crow's virtues. He has still other virtues, one of which is that he does pick up the dead fish along our inland streams, which no doubt is a benefit to both crow and humanity. But his virtues amount to very little when compared with his faults. Crows will take all the eggs they can get; they rob the nests of our quail, ruffed grouse, wild turkey, wild pigeon, turtle dove, and the nests of small birds coming within their keen and extended vision. Not only do they take the eggs, but the young birds also. They will take a brood of young chickens one by one, and take the young robins out of their nests close to human habitation. If the young birds destroyed by a pair of crows while feeding their brood were allowed to live they would destroy more insects in a single day than a pair of crows will destroy in a whole year. Why is it the small bird harrasses the crow when he comes in sight? Simply because the small bird knows him to be a cruel enemy. As to the damage done by crows to the crops, it amounts to nothing. They are really not hard to frighten. A dead crow hung upon a pole in the corn-field will effectually cause his living relatives to give that field a wide berth. The common blackbird will pull up more corn than the crow, and no amount of effigies or dead relatives will keep him away. The above is based upon personal knowledge gained by observation, which has brought me to the conclusion to shoot or catch all the crows I can, and I would advise all lovers of game and birds to do likewise. CX.

HABITS OF THE BUTCHER BIRD.—We notice in the *Journal of Science* for August a brief, though interesting, article on this subject by Mr. D. M. Marshall. The writer gives some account of the nest and eggs of this species, and mentions that it breeds near Toledo, O. Some interesting facts with regard to the mode of impalement of its prey are furnished, and Mr. Marshall gives an account of the capture of a garter snake 12 inches in length by a shrike.

Fish Culture.

FISH HATCHING OPERATIONS IN CALIFORNIA.—*U. S. Fishery, Baird, Shasto, Co., Cal., Sept. 12th.*—The busy part of the season at the United States Salmon Fishery, on the McCloud River, California, has arrived. We have had our annual scare arising from the fear of a scarcity of spawning fish, but are gradually gaining confidence, as the number of spawners in the river increases. Our alarm this year was occasioned by the very diligent fishing of the cannery men, on the main Sacramento, be low us, who fished so assiduously with their impassible column of drift nets, that only an extremely small number of large salmon found their way to the McCloud River. The large salmon were so effectually stopped by the nets two hundred miles below us, that strange as it seems, we would frequently make a haul of 500 or 1,000 salmon and find only four or five large female fish in the lot, all the rest being small grilse, weighing from two to six pounds.

On the first of August, however, the law protecting salmon came into force, and ten days after, large salmon, including many spawners, began to be caught in our net, showing, by the way, how long the spawning salmon are in the Sacramento at this season; travelling a distance of 200 miles, their rate of speed being here seen to be twenty miles a day.

The spawning salmon have since increased in the river to such a degree that we cherish hopes of another prosperous season in taking salmon eggs. We have now in the hatching house four million eggs.

The most prominent feature of the work of the U. S. Fish Commission on the McCloud River this year, is the establishment of a station for taking and distributing eggs of the California trout (*Salmo iridea*). Prof. Baird gave me instructions last year to take the matter into consideration; and this year, on the 25th of July, I located the first U. S. Trout Ponds at the mouth of a creek emptying into the McCloud River, four miles above the salmon fishery, and called Geo. Crooks' Creek, after the name of a white settler who was murdered there by the Indians the second year that we came to the McCloud to take salmon eggs. The place settled is a peculiarly favorable one. A large stream of clear, cold water furnishes an unfailing water supply all the year round, and trout from two to six pounds weight are found in great abundance in the river. With these two essentials secured, there seems to be no reason why the new trout breeding station will not be able to give a good account of itself at no very distant day. We have had soldiers at the fishery this season, but not to protect us from the Indians, who are well disposed this year, so much as to maintain the authority and dignity of the United States at the reservation generally.

LIVINGSTON STONE.

FISH CULTURE IN MISSOURI.—Col. John Reid, one of the State Fish Commissioners, left this morning for Kansas City. Ex-Governor Woodson, of St. Joe, and Dr. Steadman, of St. Louis, the other members of the Commission will join him at that place. The Commission meets for the purpose of selecting a site for the fish hatchery as contemplated by the fish law of the State. We are glad to learn that several very desirable locations have been offered as a gift to the State. On Friday the Commission, will visit Saline County, on the Chicago & Alton Railway, and examine a very large spring, which is offered by a gentleman, together with five acres of land. Columbia, Boone County, will be the next point visited; then Forest Park, St. Louis, and probably the southeast part of the State. If the proper effort had been made, Lafayette County could have secured the hatchery, but those most interested neglected the opportunity.—*Lexington Register.*

TRANSPORTING EELS.—*Detroit, Sept. 20th.*—In reading the account of the transportation of fish across the continent, H. A. L. lays claim to having made a discovery in the way to transport eels. The Commisson of this State for the past three years have transported eels in mud and grass, with a handful of ice in each can, and have been very successful. We planted in the waters of this State, this spring, over 400,000 eels, that were from one inch up to six inches in length. The night of the 14th of June, the night H. A. L. speaks of as the night they met with their first trouble, we met with trouble on the same account, and lost a great many. But if the temperature is kept right there cannot be any trouble in transporting young eels to any distance, if packed in mud and grass.

A. J. KELLOGG,
Fish Commissioner, Mich.

—The *Myriophyllum* is recommended as a plant for aquaria and trout ponds. It is one of the most beautiful of aquatic plants, having a leaf something like a fern.

A CARD.—*U. S. Fishery, Baird, Shasta Co., Cal.—Editor Forest and Stream:*—Sometime last spring, you were kind enough to publish a request from me that some one interested would inform me when and where I had made the statement attributed to me, that "all the California salmon died after spawning."

As no one has given the desired information, I take it for granted that no one can; and that it is now admitted that I never made the statement. Under these circumstances, I must acknowledge my surpiso, that the writer of the Massachusetts Fish Commission Reports for 1877 and 1878, has not retracted the assertion contained in those reports, that this statement was made by me; and I must request him, as an act of simple justice, to rescue me from the imputation of giving utterance to such an utterly stupid and senseless speech.

LIVINGSTON STONE.

WHY SALMO QUINNAT DOES NOT TAKE THE FLY.—*Salmo quinnat* is the representative salmon of the Pacific coast. This is the species or variety so extensively canned for export, and whose ova are distributed throughout the States by fish propagators. Those of our readers who have been told that these fish never take the fly of the angler will be able to discover why by reading the very intelligent article of C. R. in our "Sea and River" department. The very sufficient reason he gives is that at the time when the salmon ascend the rivers the water is discolored by the annual rise, which is caused in great part by the melting snow on the mountains. There are fifteen other less known species of salmon on the Pacific, many of which do take the fly and afford abundant sport to the angler.

The Kennel.

INSTINCT AS ALLIED TO REASON IN DOGS.

I PROMISED you an article upon this subject, predicated for the most part upon my own experience and observation, and said that it would be chiefly anecdotal. I did not and do not contemplate, however, confining myself solely to the illustration of the theory held by myself and many other lovers and observers of man's most faithful friend. Far less do I propose to inflict upon the readers of FOREST AND STREAM any attempt at a philosophical disquisition, even were I fitted for it. What I will have to say will bear, it is true, more or less directly upon my subject; but some of it will go further, and relate to well authenticated facts of canine doings, which must be explained, if at all, by reason more profound than mine. Many, if not most of the distinctions attempted between instinct and reason, strike me as fanciful; nay, absolutely arbitrary. Nor have I in my reading seen anything which more clearly and satisfactorily sets forth this truth than the following:

"It has been usual to describe the actions of the lower animals as guided by principles different from what obtain in the human constitution. The power of self preservation is considered as reason in man, and as instinct in brutes, but this contrast does not contain a real opposition. The most important meaning connected with the term instinct, is what contrasts with experience, education, and acquired knowledge. *In point of fact both men and animals alike possess both instincts and acquisitions;* for although in man the preponderance is greatly in favor of the acquired; he, too, must start from something primordial, the basis of the other."

At ten years of age I had a long legged, rather oversized solid liver colored pointer, given me by a kind country neighbor, who, it is true, had almost forsaken the brush and stubble for the hunting field, but said he made over Don to me because he could not be kept away from our house. No doubt Don preferred my society to his master's, because I showed more appreciation of his enthusiastic eagerness for sport. Looking back at his performances through the light of subsequent experience, I cannot say the old fellow was well trained; but he always found many more birds in one day than I could shoot at, not to say kill. And couldn't he trot! Always galloped when hunting, but when night fall was approaching and Bertrand, Don and I found ourselves belated, perhaps ten miles from home, the old horse would gallantly respond to the demand upon him and lay himself out in a long swinging gallop; Don the while trotting right along side, and never breaking his gait unless in a spirit of boyish mischief I would press the horse to an unusual speed. This, Mr. Editor, was before I knew of stop watches and quarter seconds, but my belief, nevertheless, is, that Don could and did trot his mile in few if any seconds over four minutes. The intelligence and loving faithfulness of this dog impressed me. I learned by his methods to respect the pointer. Years and extended experience have all confirmed the impression that noble fellow made, and upon his death I determined whether I owned deer or fox hounds, terriers or beagles, that the pointer was my first love, and him I should breed carefully and test thoroughly his intelligence and capacity of culture, his docility, faithfulness, and courage, with those of any other dog you should start; be he spaniel, setter, or aught else you please.

So much for the direction of my tastes. Old Don, given me in his old age, died, so far as I know, without blue blood issue. Certainly I never owned one of his progeny thorough-bred. The next pointer was also given me—a short legged, close coupled white and liver bitch. I was quite a little shaver still, and knew nothing of breaking save a little smattering picked up from such books and papers as occasionally fell in my way. She was over cautious and consequently slow, but had a nose of the keenest; was staunch and untiring. Though, as is implied above, I hunted much on horseback, I never saw her flag at the end of a long day's shoot, far less break down, and have seen many more showy and stylish dogs accompanying companions, setters for the most part, utterly played out when she was comparatively fresh as a daisy. Well do I remember the chagrin of a cousin, somewhat older than myself, who came up to spend a week of his vacation at my father's plantation. He was gorgeously arrayed in sportsman's apparel, and brought with him a big red setter, who, he said, was to show me what a good dog was. "Why for heaven's sake, Will," said cousin Ed., "do you take the trouble to feed or care for such an undersized, bandy-legged brute as that?" I replied, "Ed., I shall never forget one day boasting in father's presence of my thorough mastery of a certain school subject, and the impossibility (arrogant little ass that I was) of stumping me on it. Pater familias quietly drew me out, probed me, and only said this: 'My son, my son, let not him that girdeth on his harness boast himself as he that putteth it off.' When we come home this evening abuse my dog if you will, but better postpone your strictures till then. Handsome is, you know, as handsome does." Well, we went. Birds were not scarce, but somehow the bandy-legged bitch made three points to his handsome gentleman's one, and at 3 o'clock was all alive and on her legs, while he, forsooth, walked slowly and sadly behind us, and would not, poor fellow—I believe could not—have scented a covey under his nose.

Have you ever, Mr. Editor, studied the *disposition* of dogs? Or have any of your worthy colleagues psychologically inclined and done so? Yes? Then you or they, or both can underwrite what I now say. They differ amongst themselves pretty much as men do. Are affectionate or crusty, forgiving or implacable, generous or selfish as we bipeds are, and all I show to be true in this regard bears upon my subject. Sappho, sr., was never bright, but ever tender, true and faithful, naturally cautious, and somewhat timid. She would have laid down her life for me, I verily believe. One day, I well remember. In hunting the home fields in winter, my custom was to rest on the banks of a creek making up into the place, if the tide admitted. I bared my feet, gathered the single oysters from the bed of the stream and roasting them on the adjacent bank, shared with old Sappho my primitive lunch. That over, I would recline upon the fragrant pine straw, listen to the musical sighing of the breeze through the tree tops, and drink in copious draughts of health inspiring oxygen. The balmy southwest, the kindliest wind that blows in our latitude, came free from the ocean, scarcely three miles away, undiluted by the smoke of factories or the suspicion even of intervening towns or villages. Every fibre responded to the gratification of simple, if sensuous enjoyment. I never slept, but rested merely ere I went upon the beat homeward. Sappho would always doze beside me. One day I suppose my thoughts had wandered far away, when my attention was aroused by the dog getting up, moving restlessly about, and whining. I guessed what was the matter, closed my eyes, and remained motionless, feigning helplessness. Her concern increased, till finally she came close alongside, whined more loudly, and gently pulled my coat to rouse me. I kept still and showed no consciousness till her distress became so great I could not tease her longer, and got up. Was her action predicated upon something primordial, or was it dictated by "experience, education, and acquired knowledge?" I think she remembered; compared one day's experience with another, and reasoned out her conclusion, which, though erroneous, nevertheless seemed warranted by her premises Per contra:

In my early youth I recall a dog owned by my grandfather who afforded an instance of a temper as resentful and implacable as that of the bitch just described, was gentle and forgiving. Marquis was half hound, half mastiff, as we believed, but we only knew his mother, and she was a fair type of the well-bred Southern hound. He grew larger, heavier and handsomer than the average hound is with us, and was so fierce that he had to be chained during the day. Once a cousin and I were amusing ourselves with our bows and arrows about the yard, both of us about six or seven years old. In fun I proposed to have a shot at Marquis, who was chained about twenty yards off. Cousin John was wiser than I, and would not shoot; but I let fly an arrow, which only grazed, and surely did not hurt him. He flew at me, and breaking loose, would doubtless have handled me roughly had I not darted up the piazza steps, and thus escaped his rage. Months elapsed ere I saw this dog again, and then it was at our summer house, a seaside village twenty miles away from where I had shot at him. I tried in vain to overcome his animosity to me by feeding him twice a day. It was agreed, in fact, that no one else should feed him while I remained. He would not attempt to molest me till he had done his breakfast or dinner, and then only the length of his chain limited his angry spring at me. He seemed to love and respect my grandfather, father, sister and cousin, and the butler and coachman; the other members of the household, white and black, he tolerated; but me he hated to the bitter end. Six years after my childish insult to him he would gladly have torn me to pieces, if opportunity had offered. When the tidings of Marquis' death were brought, believe me, I rejoiced that he had been gathered to his fathers.

Sappho, sr., lived to a good old age, faithful and indefatigable to the end, but never showy. The poor old lady's latter days were made heavier by deafness. Why is this malady so common amongst pointers and setters? I never maltreat my dogs, nor suffer children or anyone to do so, and yet have had several devoid of hearing in the decline of life.

Near me while I write lies a setter not over eight years old. If any dog's lines ever fell in pleasant places, his surely have. He is the pet of the household. I do not recollect ever having struck him, and the ladies and children are too fond of Rep to do so. Yet he is as deaf as a post, and would be of as much use in the field as—well, a very deaf dog. Dame Eleanor "Spearing's" trumpet, the virtues of which Hood so eloquently described, would be useless to him. Here appropriately may be told a true story of dog intelligence.

When I left home for college, Sappho, sr., was left to my mother's care, with the charge that she was to look after the comfort of my old companion and friend. This charge was never forgotten, though ere vacation time came the latter was gathered to her fathers. Upon my return home mother told me this, and her testimony was corroborated by that of other members of the family. After each meal (my practice was and is to feed my dogs always in part from the table), when their food was ready Sappho was served first. Tray, Blanche and Sweetheart looked on meanwhile. Sometimes the old dog was lying in her kennel, and could not hear the summons. Tray, Blanche and Sweetheart, knowing they would get naught till their superior dined, would run together to her house, and by some language, unrecognizable by human ears, call her out and announce, "Dinner is served, may it please your ladyship."

Now, this happened not once, or twice, or thrice only, but became almost a daily occurrence. Will FOREST AND STREAM kindly tell me whether the action of Tray, Blanche and Sweetheart was primordial, and, therefore, instinctive only, or the result of reason, based upon experience?

The next pointer I hunted, but did not own, was lent me on a long loan by a friend. He—not the friend, but the dog—was solid liver in color, of stalwart build, and weighed when in condition, seventy-five pounds. All of his accomplishments were natural, for "Brush's" early education had been much neglected. He was two years old, perhaps two-and-a-half, when I got him; had been taught nothing, and learned nothing afterward but from experience.

The first day I took him out he made me almost frantic; perhaps he had never been out with a mounted sportsman, but whether or no, the way he ran into, through and over coveys was calculated to make one tear one's hair. I was about to ship him back to town to his owner the night of the first day's trial, but forebore. The next day he improved somewhat, and at the end of a week was one of the most reliable dogs I ever saw. I do not remember his ever breaking down, though grossly fat when I commenced to hunt him, and notwithstanding the fact, too, that in four weeks he had little rest, except on Sundays. He would retrieve out of the water, but never on land, hunted with a high head, and was, in short, a good, but not first class dog.

A more jealous chap I never saw on either two or four legs, and I can tell a most amusing incident illustrative of the abnormal development of that passion in him.

Soon after I had possession of Brush a pointer puppy of three weeks old, out of one of the oldest and best known strains in the State, was given to me. My wife and I vied in friendly rivalry as to who should take the best care of her, and not a day passed that she did not receive a lesson in house-breaking, till there was scarcely a trick to be acquired or a faculty undeveloped.

In time she became a first class retriever, and the fastest swimmer I ever saw, be its coat long or short.

I was once shooting snipe on the banks of a creek, and having royal sport. Brush and Sappho, Jr., a puppy of eighteen months, hunting steadily on the rush-covered banks, and retrieving birds beautifully, so that I lost not one that was hit (and I missed but two), when two sprang closely together and flew to cross the creek. Ere they got half way one fell to each barrel, and both dogs plunged in to retrieve. Now, Sappho, Jr.'s power in the water was simply marvelous, and she swam five feet at least to Brush's two. Making for the nearest bird she came back, gave it to me, and leaping in again overtook the older dog, and ere he could gather the second bird snatched it from under his nose, and returned in triumph to me. If ever I saw sulky, mortified vanity, Brush showed it then, nor could I induce him to hunt another foot or retrieve another bird that day. He slunk at my feet with downcast head and drooping tail till we reached home.

Whether Philip of Macedon or his royal son was the greater man, is still a mooted point. But I have no such doubt as to the transcendant merit of Sappho the second, and to her, with your leave, Mr. Editor, I will devote another chapter. W. B. B.

THE DOG POUND CLOSED.—The New York City dog pound was closed last Friday, the last installment of doomed dogs, 200 in number, being drowned. The whole number killed during the season was 5,400. The contractor is said to have realized a fine profit on the dog skins which he sold to glove makers.

RICHMOND DOG SHOW.—A dog show will be held in Richmond, Va., in connection with the State Fair on the 28th inst. The prize list reaches us too late for this issue, but will be printed next week. The judges are J. S. Wise, Esq., Capt. J. W. Foster, and Judge Theo. Garnett.

LONDON (ONTARIO) DOG SHOW.—The proposed show at London, Ontario, will not be held. Coming so close to that of the St. Louis Kennel Club, the entries from the United States would have been very few, and altogether the committee did not feel warranted in going to the expense of erecting a building, and incurring the outlay necessary to make the affair a success. We hope our Canadian friends will try again at some more propitious season.

FIELD TRIALS.—*St. Louis, Sept. 26th.—Editor Forest and Stream:*—I am instructed by the Committee on Field Trial Rules of the National American Kennel Club, to inform you, for the benefit of your readers, that the scale of points has been changed as follows: Pointing, from thirty, changed to 35; Backing, from 10, changed to 8; Obedience and disposition, from 10, changed to 7; thus leaving the total the same.

Mr. E. C. Sterling, the President of the Club, is now in communication with sportsmen in different places in the State of Illinois, relative to a selection of suitable grounds for holding the Trials in November, and as soon as a decision is arrived at, you will be promptly informed. We already have positive promises of quite a number of entries, and there is every reason to hope that we shall have the most important Trials ever seen in this country. Two prominent gentlemen, one Eastern and one Western, have already consented to act as judges, and as soon as the third is selected you will be notified, and their names can be made public. We desire owners of dogs to communicate with Mr. Sterling, 701 Pine St., St. Louis, as to the probability of entering for the Trials. At this time it is impossible to get entries from all who expect to make them, but we desire to be able to form some idea of the number we shall have, and we will thank the gentlemen to let us hear from them. Dr. Samuel Choppin, of New Orleans, was in St. Louis yesterday on his way to Kentucky, from a month of sport in Minnesota. He joined the N. A. K. Club, and will visit the Trials in November. The Doctor is owner of some fine dogs, and is an ardent sportsman. The membership of the Club now numbers about one hundred. JOHN W. MUNSON, SEC.

COCKER SPANIELS—*Hamilton, Ont., Sept. 22d.—Editor Forest and Stream:*—According to my promise in a former letter, I herewith give my idea of a cocker-spaniel useful for sporting purposes, ignoring the fine silky pets only fit for ladies' lap dogs. The cocker spaniel able to stand a long day's work should not be less than twenty-four pounds weight, or more than thirty, remarkably strong built, full of courage and endurance; in fact a very compact, strong dog, not afraid of water though it may be near freezing point. They should be first-class retrievers from land or water. Cockers should not be mute; they ought to give tongue when on the scent of game. Color no object. I have seen good ones of all colors. I never saw a good dog a bad color. The coat may be wavy, but should not be curled nor have a decided tuft between the ears. They are more energetic then the Clumber, and a more useful general purpose dog. The Clumber-spaniels are useful dogs where game is abundant. Twenty-five years ago I saw a team of twelve of them shot over at Clumber park. They were not allowed to retrieve. The man working them kept a large black retriever to heel for that purpose. To sportsman whose time is limited and whose shooting is varied, and who can only afford to keep one dog, I would advise such to get a cocker-spaniel as I have described, a dog that will do his work effectively whether he be hunting woodcock, snipe, quail, ruffed grouse or retrieving ducks. I admit it is a fine sight to see a brace of well broken pointers or setters with heads well up ranging and quartering to perfection, standing and backing in a way that only sportsmen can appreciate. But, what I affirm is, that the beauty and usefulness of pointers and setters should not be impaired by using them in cover where their fine qualities cannot possibly be brought out and seen to their fullest extent.

In company with a friend shooting woodcock over a brace of Irish setters in a piece of low ground where the nettles were of immense growth, some twenty or thirty minutes elapsed without our seeing one of the setters, a bitch eight months old. After calling her for some time she came out of the nettles with a fullgrown woodcock in her mouth. The bird was alive and uninjured. The inference is, that she was setting the bird a few feet from her nose, and in response to our repeated calls, had sprung on the bird, a lesson not desirable for pointers or setters to learn. RANGER.

HOW TO MARK A DOG.—*Editor Forest and Stream:*—Some years ago a farmer in Washington recognized a fine setter that had been given to him when a pup, in the street. He seized his lost dog and was assailed by the person who had got possession of him.

"This is my dog gentlemen, and you don't take him from me unless you take my life at the same time."

Finally the parties were taken before a magistrate.

"Judge, this is my dog, and I can prove it to you." So he stooped, pinched up the skin of the chest below the fore leg, made a straight incision with a knife, and took out a bird shot which he showed to the judge and which had certain knife marks or crosses on it.

"Judge, this pup was given to me three years ago, by Gus. T——, and Mr. I——; the grocer on L street at the corner; can tell you that as soon as I got the dog I took him to his store, marked a shot, and put it under his skin, first making these crosses with my knife on the lead."

After this, the oaths of the other party that he had raised the dog from a pup were of no avail. The farmer took his dog. This will suggest to the reader a safe method of marking their valuable dogs.

DIED.—In Cazenovia, N. Y., on the morning of September 8th, 1879, Old Jack; age unknown. He came among us in 1868 or '69, and even then looked anything but young. Was owned by two or three people here; but finally fell into the hands of W. D. Smith, a sportsman of no mean ability, whose *forte* is better in killing grouse and woodcock than in breaking glass balls. With the exception of Mr. Smith, the writer has killed more birds over him than any one else. Old Jack was not what we would call a handsome dog, and would make but a poor appearance in a Bench Show, for it would be hard to tell whether he was a setter or a spaniel. But he stood most of his birds; and while he lacked the graceful lines of a setter when on a point, there was a rigid firmness in his attitude that told to a certainty that game was there. He was what some would call a "kicker," for, if he had hunted a bush and flushed a bird which flew away without being shot, and was afterward driven back into the same bush, no amount of coaxing or driving could induce him to enter it again; and, if too much force was used, he would run home. While he had (like all of us) some faults, he had a good many virtues. On the morning of his death he appeared as well as usual, and was on his way to the hunting grounds—dying in the harness, all ready for the fight. He had a way of rolling on the ground and growling; and, while doing this, something different in his manner attracted attention; but before any one could get to him he was dead; dying as I trust "Jersey" may when his time comes. And if there is a Heaven where good dogs go, I sincerely hope that Old Jack has found it. We buried him at Frogmoor, the shooting club's ground, where he has often been. The funeral was attended by most of the sportsmen for whom he had hunted, and by the dogs who had been with him in field and flood.

HAMMERLESS.

AN AMERICAN DOG IN AFRICA.—The true liver-pointer Sky, formerly owned by J. Hopkins Smith, which was purchased last summer from its then owner by W. E. Bevan, of Malaga, Spain, arrived safely at its destination on the other side of the Atlantic about September 1st. Mr. Bevan writes that he intends to take the dog over into Morocco, and try him on the birds there. We hope to hear of his performances in African fields.

HARD LUCK.—Only last week we noted the whelping of a litter of puppies by Snapshot, out of Mr. J. W. Coffin's Venus. Mr. Coffin writes us that all of the litter are dead except two, and he has small hopes of saving these. But as misfortunes never come singly, the same gentleman has also lost his pointer bitch, Lola, by Sensation, out of Mr. Chas. Schreiffin's Juno. Lola was winner of first prize in the puppy class both at New York and Boston, and having been broken, had turned out a most excellent field dog.

—The pointer bitch, Venus, by Rake II, out of Hadley's Buff, owned by Mr. J. W. Coffin, of Providence, R. I., whelped on the 28d inst., nine puppies, five dogs, and four bitches, all white and lemon, sired by Snapshot. The bitches will be destroyed.

—The setter bitch, Mattie Boyle, belonging to P. Mealy, of Gloucester City, N. J., whelped on the 20th inst., 13 puppies, 9 of them dogs.

—Mr. L. F. Mercilliot has purchased from Mr. John H. Meyer the prize pointer dog Sport; and the same gentleman's English setter bitch Pet has been bred to Mr. H. P. Morris' champion Lark.

—The Clumber spaniels, Trimbush and Fairy, are offered for sale. Trimbush was imported direct from the Duke of Newcastle's kennels, at Clumber. For price and particulars apply to Kennel Editor of this paper.

—In another column will be found an advertisement of a Colorado ranch, stocked with cattle and ready for occupancy, for sale. Such an opportunity rarely occurs to purchase on easy terms a valuable and productive property in such excellent condition.

Game Bag and Gun.

GAME IN SEASON FOR OCTOBER.

Moose, *Alce Americana.*
Caribou, *Rangifer caribou.*
Elk or wapiti, *Cervus canadensis.*
Red or Va. deer, *C. virginianus.*
Squirrels, red, black and gray.
Hares, brown and gray.
Reed or rice bird, *Dolichonyx oryzivorus.*
Wild turkey, *Meleagris gallopavo.*
Pinnated grouse or prairie chickens, *Cupidonia cupido.*
Ruffed grouse or pheasant, *Bonasa umbellus.*
Quail or partridge, *Ortyx virginianus.*

☞ This table does not apply to all the States. It is meant to represent the game which is generally in season at this time. State regulations may prohibit the killing of some species of game here mentioned.

CAPTAIN BOGARDUS.—Captain Bogardus has been shooting at Pittsburgh, where he and Eugene have succeeded in performing some unusual feats with the shot-gun and rifle. The Captain is now out with a new challenge, which reads as follows:—

PITTSBURGH, *Sept. 27th.*

Editor Forest and Stream:—

As there are a great many good glass ball shots in the country, I will make the following challenge:—I will shoot against any six men in the world for from $100 to $500 aside each man; and for from $500 up to $2,500 that I make a better score than all the six. I will give each man 200 broken balls in 1,000, each of them to shoot at 800 apiece, and I to shoot at 6,000—1,000 each day for six days. The match to be shot in Boston, New York or Philadelphia between the 15th day of December and the 1st day of January. Cartridges to be loaded and brought on to the ground, and each man to shoot from the same rifle, and each man to stand his share of expenses and take his share of the gate money. The match to be shot from three of my traps and according to my rules, with this exception—the rise to be fifteen yards, and if shot indoors the distance between the traps to suit the place of shooting. Each man who accepts this must send $100 to the *Clipper* office, New York, between now and the first day of December. I have sent $1,100 to the *Clipper* office to-day, which is the whole amount of stakes, unless the parties that accept wish to shoot for more money.

A. H. BOGARDUS,
Champion Wing Shot of the World.

THE PLEASURES OF GUNNING.—*Cohoes, Sept. 22d:*—*Editor Forest and Stream*:—Your correspondent, "R. W. H.," inquires why some people despise hunting. I do not see how they do it, but they do. There is no better way to study nature than to take gun and dog and start for the woods. When I go gunning I do not go on a murdering expedition. I always make it a rule never to kill more than three or four birds; do not care if I come home with empty bag. The beauties in nature are always something to occupy one's attention. You can find specimens that have escaped your eye should you visit the woods every day for a lifetime.

If some of those old, dried-up fossils would get a gun and dog, and hunt a little, perhaps it would thaw out the milk of human kindness which has been congealed in their hearts so long. For my part, I was well pleased with "R. W. H.'s" article; it is right to the point. Hunting and fishing are among the greatest blessings that God has given us. We can for a time lay aside all bustle and wear and tear of life in the deepest solitude of the woods, and when we emerge again it seems as though we were men ready to buckle on the armor, and begin anew the battle of life, and look back on our hunting and fishing exploits as the happiest periods of our existence.

H. MILLS.

AMERICAN VS. ENGLISH GUNS.—*Editor Forest and Stream:*—When I hear a man nowadays talking about buying a foreign gun, and no other, I put it down as pure ignorance or affectation. The American gunmakers make as good a gun as the best shot in the country could possibly desire. In fact, since muzzle-loaders went out of fashion, pretty much everything is made in this country superior to anything in Europe.

I brought down a wild pigeon the other day flying directly from me at sixteen rods with No. 6 shot. This shows how close and strong American guns shoot, and mine is only a $55 gun. It was not a chance shot either. In my statement as to loading in a late number, I should say that the manner of loading there given is for tolerably course powder, but for those who can buy only fine rifle powder the results are the same, if, as should be, 4¼ drs. of powder are used, instead of 5 drs.

VERITAS.

TENDING VENT.—*Editor Forest and Stream:*—After some careful inquiries of my unfortunate neighbor, I am satisfied that the accident described in my recent article, "Last Day on the Delaware," was not attributable to the cause assigned, and therefore the man who was serving vent cannot be held responsible for the premature discharge of the gun. It was so reported at the time, and this explanation seemed sufficiently authentic to satisfy the local reporters; but it turns out that, although no thumbstall was employed, a new buckskin glove supplied the vent, and enabled the wearer to keep his thumb over the vent until after the explosion of the charge had taken place. His thumb was not injured, Brevet Brigadier-General Hagner to the contrary, notwithstanding. The explanation of the cause is that the cartridge was not properly made, and that it broke before reaching the bottom of the bore, when some loose fire ignited the scattered powder, and sent the rammer in slivers across the square. The loader felt the cartridge break, and leaped aside instantly. Had he not done so the charge would have blown him to pieces.

If I remember rightly, the gun was not sponged at all. I have no doubt that the Colonel of ordnance, whose opinion you reprinted on the 18th inst., is good authority, but he is certainly mistaken about the liability of the vent-server losing his thumb. Nevertheless, from my own observation and the experience which all boys gain with small cannon, I am satisfied that his exception is well taken, and that the old-fashioned method of tending vent (not "serving vent," which is pricking the cartridge), is wholly useless and unavailable, so far as preventing accidents is concerned. The only way to prevent a premature discharge is to carefully sponge, and repeat if traces of fire in the bore are encountered. EGO.

Home, Sept. 30th.

TIN-COATED SHOT.—*Bridgeport, Sept. 24th.*—I have of late been using tin-coated shot, but I found that my gun did not seem to kill as much game at eight rods as when I used the common shot. I have been trying both kinds at a target at forty yards, and find that the common shot made a target twenty-five per cent. better at forty yards than the tin-coated. A number of my fellow-sportsmen have been trying targets with the two kinds of shot, with the same result. I find by taking two of tin-coated shot and chafing them together, that they seem to rough up and slip by hard; but it is not so with the common shot, for you may rub them together as much as you like, and they slip by easy.

Now, I am in favor of the tin-coated shot as far as keeping a gun clean is concerned; but I should like to see my brother sportsmen try the same shot, and see if it is my fault or that of the shot. I have used two guns, and they both throw the shot about the same. C. M. A.

CANADA—*Sherbrooke, Sept. 22d.*—I have just returned from Lake Megantic, having this time extended my trip to Arnold Park and the north part of Maine. Our guide shot three moose (cow and two calves); but on account of the number of amateur sportsmen attracted by the facilities for reaching Spider and Megantic Lakes afforded by our new railway, the sport in that immediate vicinity is falling off. D. T.

MASSACHUSETTS—*Boston, Sept, 25th.*—I have been away two weeks shooting on the coast of Maine, and on counting the game find the following scores for three guns: 240 coots, 28 boons, 13 gray squirrels, 46 partridges, 15 black ducks, 28 blue winged teal (killed in four shots, only saw one flock, in which were between forty and fifty), 4 peach crates of sand birds, and 109 yellow legs and black-breasted plovers. These were shot within twelve miles of Portsmouth, N. H., a place I discovered about eight years ago. Our house faces two large ponds and a marsh. One hundred yards from the marsh is a beach, and three hundred yards back of the house is the best partridge ground in Maine. I tried my new Gordon dog, Shot (begotten of Van Velzer's Don), and he did beautifully for a pup, standing as staunch as an old dog. His nose is wonderful. I took my "Gazetteer" with me on my trip, and got "piles" of information out of it. It is as good as having an old gunner by your side all the time. I own twenty-seven other sporting works, and your "Gazetteer" contains more than all the rest in one book. Of course, Frank Forester is far behind the times now in some things. J. B.

CONNECTICUT LAKES.—*Applebackville, Pa., Sept. 21st.*—I returned home Sunday from the Connecticut lakes regions. We had a fine time fishing and hunting; shot two deer, three wild cats and plenty of ducks. Fishing is splendid in the lakes and rivers there. Plenty of lake trout in the First and Second Lakes. Caught plenty of mountain and brook trout in August, but were not allowed to catch them this month. It is a splendid country for game and fish. Would you be so kind as to let me know where I could get in with a market hunter I would like to get in with one down in Maryland, Delaware or Virginia. SAMUEL T. LAUBENSTEIN.

BLUE WING TEAL ON THE DELAWARE.—This duck has made its appearance in the Delaware River. It is the earliest comer to our waters, arriving here in September and remaining with us until the frosts of early winter drive them southward, where they become very fat, and are shot as well as trapped in large quantities on the rice fields. The blue wing teal is less cunning than most of the other varieties of wild fowl, as they are not very difficult to approach, and stool readily. It is said that if the decoys are set in the mud they will stool better to them than if set in the water; and in this respect they differ from every other duck. They drop down among the stool ducks almost as suddenly as a woodcock in a tussock, and go to eating as if they were surrounded by busy companions like themselves.—*Easton (Pa.) Free Press.*

ILLINOIS—*Warsaw, Sept. 18th.*—But a few years ago the great range of overflowed lands impinging on the south suburbs of this city was a vast hunters' resort, but by a recent act of the Illinois State Legislature a drainage law was passed, and a levee is now being built debarring the submerging of tens of thousands of acres of superior land, extending from here to Quincy, Ill., on the east bank of the Mississippi. Agriculture strides to the front. Where I, with a few comrades, rowed about over a vast lake miles in extent, among willows and trees, a few years ago, shooting ducks, a bountous harvest has just been gathered of corn and wheat. Thus the old haunts pass away one by one, and the region is metamorphosed into greater usefulness.

Out of a spirit of reverence for the "dearly departed," a club of old school sportsmen congregate at uncultivated portions of the said area every week or so, and hold a carnival over baked salmon, croppie, pike, catfish or bass, and now and then have a general assembling of the hosts, and a chowder is served.

The strong currents that prevailed during the semi-annual overflows washed out long, deep channels, which remain now as sloughs, abounding in fish. During high water in the river the water backs up considerably from Lima Lake, a famous duck region, ten miles south of here, and at proper seasons many ducks are bagged therein. The best fishing now is in a few of these large sloughs, although many are caught with trout lines thrown across the channel of the river. The channel catfish is a great favorite, but give me a salmon in preference to all other fish in these waters for flavor, absence of small bones and delicacy.

A party of hunters at Lima Lake recently got quite a respectable bag of teal ducks, and another party got some twenty plover of different varieties, a few snipe and woodcock. The season has been so dry that game has not made its appearance in any quantity as yet.

We do not have any grouse hunting of value in this immediate vicinity. The best prairie chicken region known to sportsmen here is believed to be up in northern central Iowa. Some of our neighbors at Keokuk, Iowa, have visited that section of the State since the open season commenced, and are enthusiastic over the abundance of those birds to be found there.

Quail are plenty in many localities near here, and we anticipate a good time among them when the law allows. There are here, as elsewhere, many pot-hunters to contend against, and our Sportsmen's Club has exercised a good deal of vigilance to compel a respect for the game laws of the State. One transgressor, on a visit here from St. Louis, began depredations among our quail, and was notified to desist by our club, or they would prosecute. Nothing like a little nerve in such matters.

AARON AROUND.

WISCONSIN—*Fond du Lac, Sept. 24th.*—Shooting thus far quite unsatisfactory; few pinnated grouse and woodcock, and small scores reported in duck shooting. The deer hunters are getting in motion for the fall campaign. Messrs. S. B. and John Amory, accompanied by Charles Boardman, expect to get away early in October. Mr. L. M. Wyatt, accompanied by his wife and his old companion, Mr. H. J. Briggs, has already taken his departure. Mrs. Wyatt goes out for a third season, having a great partiality for the pleasures of camp life among the pines.

TRIANGLE.

OREGON—*Portland, Sept. 11th.*—Our fall shooting has fairly commenced. Some good bags were made Saturday last. Bob B. brought home seventeen wood ducks and mallard, and Judge W. is credited with twenty snipe. A number of others killed from five to ten ducks each. A party of four (writer included) sally forth tomorrow to wage war on the festive snipe.

MULTNOMAH.

WASHINGTON TERRITORY—*Portland, Oregon, Sept. 20th.*—I leave Portland next Monday for the "great Spokane country," where the shooting and fishing (especially the latter) are unexcelled. In Lake Cœur d'Alene, Idaho Territory, one may take trout ranging in weight from five to twenty pounds. The different streams teem with beautiful brook trout. Prairie chickens and grouse are abundant, and the more adventurous sportsman may find in the foot-hills and mountains deer and bear in plenty, together with an occasional cougar.

Deep Lake, located about thirty-six miles west of "Cœur d'Alene," is about three miles in length and one in width. In the centre soundings have been made to the depth of three hundred feet and no bottom found. The Indians inhabiting this part of the Territory regard this lake with a superstitious dread, and you cannot induce one of them to go anywhere near it. They call it "Bad Medicine," and think it is the dwelling place of some horrible monster, who makes a business of catching and devouring all Indians who come near his abode. Another leading feature of this sheet of water is the fish. They are described as being of great size, and closely resembling the family of *Esocidæ*. They are taken with hooks baited with meat or worms, and are very game. A gentleman direct from Iowa informs me that they were the perfect image of the *Esox lucius*, or pike, except in size, being much larger, some of the largest that have been taken weighing as high as sixty-five pounds. During my sojourn in that section I propose to fully investigate these reports, and if they are true there will be no end to the fun, as they bite ravenuously and die hard. There is also in the vicinity of Four Lakes a mineral lake which is remarkable for its virtues. It is used by the sheep-herders in the neighborhood as a remedy for the "scab," and is unfailing as such. It is also a great specific for rheumatism, and parties suffering from that painful disease experience much relief from bathing in it. A person could write pages about the beauties and wonders of this comparatively unknown region.

MULTNOMAH.

—The article in the October *Scribner's* on "Field Sports in Minnesota," written by Mr. Charles A. Zimmerman, the photographer, of St. Paul, Minn., is one of the few magazine contributions on sporting subjects which are written by competent persons. The paper is a most excellent description of the sport it treats of, and the illustrations being his own, are of course correct and suggestive. We commend the October number to our readers' attention.

HINTS FOR LOADING.

FORT JOHNSON, N. C., *Sept. 15th.*

Editor Forest and Stream:—

I have just read the communication of your correspondent, "Bexar," and would suggest that his list of "all the extras" omits two of the most important required to properly re-load shells for a rifle, viz., a resizing die and punch for driving out resized shells, and swedge. The names of these implements probably sufficiently indicate their uses. I have never used any but brass shells, and do not know anything about what "Bexar" terms the "everlasting" shell, but if made of brass the following instructions are applicable:—

The shell should be wiped perfectly clean with a dry rag, to remove grit and dirt. If it has not been recently fired use a rag moistened with water, using care not to wet the inside. Slightly oil the outside, to prevent abrasion of the shell and wear of the die. It is then forced into the resizing die, using a small wooden mallet, after which it is driven out by means of the driving punch and mallet.

Care must be taken that neither water nor oil gets into the shell or primer, as either will injure or destroy the powder or fulminate.

Shells properly resized will enter the chamber as readily as when new. But I am at a loss to account for the failure of the extractor to work properly, unless the shells have been used, and thus expanded, and fit too tightly when forced into the chamber. If they expand so much the first time used that the extractor will not freely eject them, they are worthless, not possessing sufficient elasticity. All shells, of course, expand as much as the chamber will allow when fired, but good ones possess sufficient elasticity to return in part to their former size, and are generally quite readily ejected.

The shell should never be "dressed down;" the die obviates any necessity for such procedure.

"Bexar's" bullet moulds are all right, and were purposely made to cast a bullet too large, as they were made to be used in connection with a swedge, an implement as nessesary as the mould, and is used to give the bullets uniform size and density, so essential in long-range target practice, and of course no less desirable when accurate firing is necessary, that the sportsmen in the field may bring game to bag. In using the swedge it is first wiped with an oiled rag, as is also the bullet, which is thus inserted into the swedge, the drift struck a heavy blow with a mallet or a hammer, and the process is completed, and the bullet is ready for use.

If the swedge is properly sized to the gun, no trouble will be found in loading the shell, provided always that the shell be properly made. It may be made too thick, and, of course, useless. Have the swedge properly made for the calibre of the rifle, and if the bullet, properly swedged, will not enter the shell, reject it, and obtain others.

Brass shells are the best; they are cheap, and will stand, on an average, about ten discharges. Outside primed cartridges should always be selected, such as the Bridgeport, Lowell or Winchester, which, I suppose, can be ordered of various lengths, to suit the length of the chambers of "Bexar's" cal. 44 Ballard. If it has been purposely chambered to preclude the use of any but the "everlasting" shell, it is not the gun for use in Texas on the frontier.

I may be permitted to add, that for large game soft lead should be used for bullets, as upon striking it flattens out and makes a large hole, which a hardened one will not do. For target practice add about five per cent. of tin. When there is danger of defacing the bullet in transportation in camp, etc., the hardened one may be the best, as the accuracy of its flight it may put a smaller hole through a deer, when a defaced soft one might fail to kill at all. S.

DIVING DECOYS.—The diving decoy apparatus described in our last issue is patented, and all persons are therefore warned against making them.

SHOOTING MATCHES.

—The Pittsburgh, Pa., shooting tournament is now exciting day for the hunters in this village. Capt Bishop, not being satisfied with his last year's hunt longed for another. So his opponent, Captain W. Lund, was willing to meet the Bishop and arrange for it. The following is the name of the contestants, their respective scores:—

Captain.	*Score.*	*Captain.*	*S*
W. P. Lund	555	F. Bishop	
L. Howard	170	C. Bishop	
R. Hamilton	215	H. H. Lund	
E. W. Lund	365	J. Waite	
T. Hobbs	330	F. Hosmer	
Ed. Cook	50	J. Greenwood	
C. Hager	25	F. Searles	
G. Byron	130	C. Searles	
E. Fairbanks	55	L. Turner	
J. G. Lund	255	W. Baker	
F. Newton	100	C. Baldwin	
J. Williams	115	C. Earl	
J. Dunlop	75	Geo. Cutler	
S. A. Smith	270	F. Maynard	
C. Merritt	20	J. Maynard	
Total	2730	Total	

L. Greenwood and J. M. Perley acted as Judges, gave the best of satisfaction.

MASSACHUSETTS.—*Brookfield, Sept. 23d.*—Eleven of Brookfield Sportsmen's Club, participated in to-shoot, only scoring 51 out of a possible 110. The stood as follows:—

C. H. Giffin	0	0	1	1	1	1	0	1		
S. L. Moulton	1	1	1	1	0	1	0	1		
H. D. Mathewson	1	0	1	0	0	1	1	1		
H. E. Capen	1	1	1	0	0	0	0	0		
J. P. Crosby	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	0		
H. P. Gerald	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0		
H. L. Butterworth	1	0	0	0	1	1	0	0		
Albert Shepard	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	0		
H. Rogers	0	1	0	0	1	0	1	0		
H. Heredeen	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	1		
J. Middagh	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0		

Amesbury, Sept. 27th.—Return match between Exeter Sportsmen's Club, of Exeter, N. H., and the P Shooting Club, of Amesbury. The match was very c contested, being a tie on the twelfth round, an Powow Shooting Club not gaining an advantage the twentieth round, when they led only one ball, which round they steadily gained:—

POWOW SHOOTING CLUB.

	Bogardus' Trap.	*Card's Rotating Trap Last Notch.*
C. H. Wales	1111111111—10	1111111111
B. Rowell, jr.	1111111111—10	1111111111
G. Osgood	1111111111—10	1111111111
W. Hatch	1111111111—10	1111011111
J. Rowell	1111111110— 9	1111111101
J. Spofford	1111101111— 9	1111111011
G. Godsoe	1010101111— 7	1111111111
F. Eastman	1010111111— 8	1111011011
Totals	73	

Broke, 73; missed, 7. Broke, 115; mi

EXETER SPORTSMAN'S CLUB.

	Bogardus' Trap.	*Card's Rotating Tr Last Notch.*
C. H. Gerrish	1111111111—10	1011111011
A. Cooper	1111111111—10	1111111110
J. Flanders	1111111111—10	1101111111
C. H. Bickford	1111111111—10	1111111110
J. W. Tilton	1111111111—10	0111111110
H. Taylor	1111110111— 9	1110111110
C. Coldbath	0110111111— 8	1111101111
A. Hale	0101111111— 8	1111011110
Totals	75	

Broke, 75; missed, 5. Broke, 103; mi

Nahant Sporting Club Sept. 27th.—Glass ball cap, match:—

Name.	*Yards.*	*Score.*
W. L. Green	19	1 1 1 1 1 1 1
W. L. Jeffries	21	1 1 1 0 1 1 1
Gordon Abbott	18	1 1 0 1 0 1 1
Chas. Jeffries	18	0 1 0 1 0 0 0
E. P. Motley	18	0 0 1 0 0 1 0

Green won shoot off with 6 to Jeffries 5. A l silver medal was given by the club to the winn

WM. G

OHIO.—*Cincinnati, Sept. 25th.*—Score of cl for gold medal; tame birds; plunge traps. were a picked lot, very strong on the wing, as tailers:—

Name.	*Yards.*	*Score.*
Jos. Bates	21	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0
H. J. Koch	31	0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0
J. C. Whetstone	31	1 1 0 1 0 1 0 1 0 0
W. Caldwell	31	0 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 1
O. Topf	21	0 0 0 1 1 0 1 0 0 0
F. Schmidt	21	0 1 0 0 0 1 0 1 0 1

OHIO—*Cincinnati, Sept. 13th.*—The first of a series of six matches, to be held by the Cincinnati Shooting and Fishing Club, for club prizes, Bates & Baum rubber band trap, with screen ; 20 balls per man :—

W. A. Caldwell	1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—19
O. Topf	1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 0 1—15
W. Campbell	1 0 0 1 1 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1—15
G. Stoddard	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 0 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1—15
H. J. Kotch	0 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 0—11
C. W. Packard	0 1 0 1 0 0 1 0 0 0 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1—11
C. M. Apply	0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 1 1 0—9
W. Miller	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 0 1 1 0 w
J. Whetstone	0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 w
T. Johnston	1 1 1 0 0 0 0 1 1 0 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 w

DEER SHOOTING IN TEXAS.

ON the morning of the 15th inst. three of your readers started from this port in the good little sloop *Ethel*, for a tour of observation, recreation, and venison. Sailed all day to the east and then north, with light head winds, and anchored off St. Joseph's Island at about 5 P.M.

"Old Mitch" and your subscriber went ashore to hunt for a certain "Tule lake," said to be somewhere in that locality, and supposed to be a favorite watering place for deer. But the fates were against us, for it had rained one of those little Texan showers which usually follow a six months drouth, and we found an average of about six inches of water on the flats between us and the sand hills on the Gulf side of the island. Now don't imagine because this water rained down that it was fresh. It was salter than a kiss from Lot's wife would have been after she looked back, for these flats were before the rain, covered with from two to six inches of pure crystal salt.

A walk of a mile over these flats through coarse, bunchy grass, which harbored millions of mosquitoes, brought us to a higher dry table-land of about half a mile in width, in the centre of which stood what appeared to be a big yellow post. After looking at it for a few moments we concluded it was a deer, and for once we guessed right. It proved to be an old doe ; she turned broadsides to us, and I let loose with my Pacific Ballard, 44-calibre, 75 grains powder, everlasting shells, patched bullets, etc., and then that old doe turned loose, too, and her fawn got loose also ; for as far as we could see they were busy hunting for a place a long way from where we were. We tried the sand hills and found nothing, and started back for the boat just as the sun set. "Old Mitch" found a family of rattlesnakes in a hole, and we had our revenge on them. We got away with ten of the varmints. We didn't stay long in that vicinity, for the mosquitoes grew bold and we were glad to leave a strip of clear water between us and them. Next morning we hoisted sail and moved up the island to the "scrags," a famous resort for deer. We got there at noon and anchored.

The "scrags" are clumps of bushes set in salt flats. We found no deer tracks and only one deer. As I was on the way back to the boat, just ready to give up in disgust, a yearling buck bounced out of the bunch of bushes and ran past me to the bunch I was steering for. When just abreast, about seventy-five yards off, I turned the Pacific Ballard, double set triggers, clearing rod under the barrel, etc., loose on him. I heard the ball spat as it went through him and saw it strike in the water at least two hundred yards beyond. That deer had a hard time to make the "mott" of bushes, and I expected to find him dead when I got there ; but to my surprise he jumped up and ran as though nothing was the matter. I had to let the old Pacific loose once more, and he tumbled. The ball had travelled through him endways and spoilt one ham and shoulder. The first ball went in a little hole just back of his ribs, and came out of a big one directly opposite, from which his entrails were protruding. We voted him aboard after dressing him, and made sail for Shamrock, on the road home, a place which we had left for the last, as what we killed there we could carry back to Corpus Christi. We reached Shamrock at 10 P.M., having stopped at Shell Bank to get supper. Our sleep was tranquil. At daylight I was put ashore to take a stand, for this was a long narrow peninsula and all were to drive but one. I found a narrow place sixty yards wide, and among a lot of Spanish daggers I found a nice hole in the ground to sit down in and smoke. The balance of our party set sail for the point of the peninsula, two miles distant, and I rolled a cigarette and smoked to keep off the mosquitoes.

I had only half finished my first cigarette when I saw the deer coming, and I dropped my smoke and picked up my ten guage Nichols & Lefever, loaded with nine buckshot in each barrel.

On they came, all unconscious of danger, eight heavy antlered bucks loping lazily along. As they passed within thirty yards of me I picked out the two largest ones and turned the "scattering scopet" loose. It was really grand, the style those old monarchs had. One dropped with a broken back and the other ran on fifty yards and turned and faced me. Just after I fired the two charges of buckshot I picked up the Pacific Ballard and turned loose at the last buck as he passed ; but although only thirty yards distant, I made a clean miss. I shoved in another everlasting shell and was just drawing a bead on the buck that was looking at me, when he sank down dead. He had four buckshot through and through him, one directly through the heart. I bled these two deer and went back to finish my smoke. I think I had smoked about two cigarettes when I saw more deer coming. They were a drove of does, seven in number, and they stopped about forty yards distant and looked back. With rifle in hand I scanned them to find one with horns, but the heads were all smooth, and I would not shoot them, as they are poor now. They saw me after a while and being penned, took to the water and swam a mile to the main island.

Just then a fawn showed his ears above the grass about sixty yards off, and I spoilt him with a rifle ball before he found out what I was. So I had two big fat bucks and one fawn for my half hour's work. I dressed my game and by that time the hunters who were driving had come up and the boat returned.

We hoisted sail at 7:30 A.M. and reached Corpus Christi at 11 A.M., just in time to dress for dinner. We are watching for the ducks and geese impatiently, and hope some of the sportsmen of the north will pay us a visit to help shoot them.

Lots of deer, turkey, quail, ducks and geese all winter.

BEXAR.

Corpus Christi, Texas, Aug. 19th.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN OCTOBER.

FRESH WATER.

Black Bass, *Micropterus salmoides* ; *M. nigricans.*	Pike or Pickerel, *Esox lucius.*
Muskalonge, *Esox nobilior.*	Yellow Perch, *Perca flavescens*

SALT WATER.

Sea Bass, *Serranops ocellatus.*	Spanish Mackerel, *Cybium maculatum.*
Striped Bass, *Roccus lineatus.*	
White Perch, *Morone americana.*	Cero, *Cybium regale.*
Weakfish, *Cynoscion regalis.*	Bonito, *Sarda pelamys.*
Blackfish, *Pomotomus saltatrix.*	Kingfish, *Menticirrus nebulosus.*

FLUCTUATIONS IN THE SALMON FISHERIES.—We can gather some general knowledge from the following statistics which may be of service to us in estimating probabilities. Migrations of fish of all kinds cannot be depended upon with certainty. Shore fish come and go without fixed periodicity. After many years of abundance they suddenly disappear altogether, and after an interval return again. Apprehensions of perpetual scarcity are therefore needless. The ocean is broad and deep, and its fish supply is not easily exhausted—nor will it ever be while the human race survives.

One peculiar feature in the subjoined statistics of the salmon catch is the immense proportion of grilse taken. In America the proportion is relatively very much less. What we copy is taken from the London *Field*, and refers to the season of 1879 on the river Tay, as compared with other seasons enumerated :—

The net-fishing season on the Tay, which closed on Wednesday, Aug. 20th, has been undoubtedly the worst experienced for a great number of years. The cause is difficult to discover. Nothing exceptional seems to have occurred on the Tay, and no trace of salmon disease was observable. Some parties, however, would attribute the scarcity to the severity of last winter ; but it has not been proved that severe winters have had an injurious effect on the salmon produce. The winter of 1878–79 was certainly the hardest we have seen since 1838. In the latter year the storm lasted ten weeks, and the Tay was frozen over from Scone down to the mouth of the Earn for nearly eight weeks, and public dinners were held on the ice-bound river opposite the town of Perth. That was a hard winter in earnest ; but did it affect the salmon produce? The returns of the produce of the whole fishings in the Tay, made up by the authority of the Perth Navigation Act, and extending from 1836 to 1846, will enable us to judge—during which period, be it noticed, the operations for deepening the river were in progress :

	Salmon.	*Grilse.*		*Salmon.*	*Grilse.*
1836	27,623	32,672	1842	26,779	80,559
1837	23,871	54,060	1843	33,979	43,254
1838	21,422	41,398	1844	31,213	34,353
1839	23,981	23,754	1845	21,282	44,439
1840	12,650	30,102	1846	33,807	29,954
1841	24,374	39,562			

We find here that the produce of 1838 was lower than that of 1837 by 2,379 salmon and 12,138 grilse ; but 1837 showed a larger decrease as compared with 1836, of 3,752 salmon, though accompanied with an increase of grilse. The year 1840 fell to 12,650 salmon and 30,162 grilse ; and again, the year 1845 showed a sudden decrease, from 1844, of 9,931 salmon, though with an increase of grilse ; while 1846, though showing an increase of 11,525 salmon, had a decrease of 15,455 grilse. In fact, the fluctuations in the produce of the Tay fishings, in regard to the relative numbers of salmon and grilse, have often been remarkable. It will also be noticed that the produce of 1845 was almost the same as that of 1838.

A considerable number of large salmon were netted during the season just closed, the most noteworthy of these captures being the following : On the upper waters, three salmon of 40lb., 50lb. and 62½lb. On the lower waters, thirteen salmon of 40lb., 45lb., 45lb., 45½lb., 47lb., 47lb., 50lb., 51lb., 51lb., 55lb., 56lb., 60lb. and 65lb. These may be contrasted with the captures of previous years, the heaviest salmon (of 50lb. and upwards) from 1874 to 1878 being as follows : In 1874, four salmon of 51lb., 53lb., 54lb. and 60lb. ; 1875, two salmon of 53lb. and 53lb. 10oz. ; 1876, two salmon of 64lb. each ; 1877, six salmon of 50lb., 59lb., 60lb., 61lb., 64lb. and 70lb. ; 1878, two of 52½lb. and 60lb.

Some very marked features have been noticeable in our own (Canadian) waters throughout the season just passed. In some rivers there has been a great dearth ; in others a superabundance. The dearth seems to have followed the north shore of the St. Lawrence. On the south shore, and especially on the Bay Chaleur, the catch has been extraordinary. For instance, a marked falling off was noticed in the Godbout, while in the Marguerite, which is a tributary of the Saguenay, 17 rods took but 100 salmon. Quite the reverse is noticeable with respect to the Grand Cascupediac, which empties into the Bay Chaleur. Here three rods took 622 fish, averaging over 25 pounds each, and aggregating about 16,000 pounds in weight. One day's fishing yielded 36 fish, weighing 927 pounds ! We are speaking now of rod-fishing, while the Tay statistics refer to net takes. But the fact of relative dearth and abundance holds good as regards the gross yield of the north and south shore fisheries of the St. Lawrence. There would seem to be no cause for discouragement in coming seasons as respects the one, or assurance of continued plenitude as respects the other. Fish, like Sambo's white man, are mighty onsartain.

—The following-named gentlemen were on the river Marguerite the past summer. One of the great advantages which this river affords to anglers is the excellent accommodations afforded by the half-dozen cottages erected by Wyllys Russell, of Quebec, for the exclusive use of salmon anglers. The fishing was interrupted the past season by salmon-nets set at the mouth of the river, but Fish Commissioner Whitcher has promised that these obstructions shall not interfere next season :

First came Judge Hadley and George Dawson, of Albany ; next, Col. Charles H. Smith, of New York City, and following at intervals were Bishop Bissell and John Grant, of Vermont ; Walter M. Brackett, David H. Blanchard, John Shields and I. Sargent, jr., of Boston ; Mr. Penfald, N. Y. Gifford, J. Q. A. Ward and H. K. Brown, all artists of reputation ; also Mr. Sweet and Mr. Lyons, and last, Street and Green of New York.

FISHING ON THE ST. MARGUERITE.

MR. EDITOR.—I saw in one of your recent letters from Canada a recommendation of the river St. Marguerite. I am sorry to contradict such an authority as you are, but I have been there. I leased a station on the river this season, with the understanding that the same arrangements were to be made with the net owners at Tadousac as in previous years, i. e., that Messrs. Russell & Powell were to pay a certain sum to have the nets raised three days a week, including Sunday. When I got to the river I found that no such arrangement had been made. The nets were left down every day except Sunday. I was on the river five weeks and only seventy salmon had been taken by eighteen rods, (while the nets at Tadousac took plenty of fish). This was not the fault of the anglers, as there were no salmon in the river. I went in my canoe over almost all the pools on the river, and as a rule there would not be ten fish per mile—most all the time none at all in the pools. On my section of the river there were eight pools, and for the last three weeks there were not fifteen fish in the whole of them, and a large portion of those were net marked. There were three rods on my section, and our entire catch was seven fish. The pools were fished carefully every day, and one at least of the fishermen was an experienced salmon fisher. This does not speak very highly for the river. As regards the houses on the river, I was told by Mr. Russell that I should find everything necessary in my house, but I found my outfit very deficient. I should never advise anyone to go the St. Marguerite unless they were sure that the nets at Tadousac were lifted for three days a week, and had been so lifted for at least a year previous to their going there, as otherwise it is simply time and money thrown away. If anyone doubts the above statements, I stand ready to prove them, and give further details at any time. J. SARGENT, JR.

Brookline, Mass., Sept. 30th.

REMARKS.—As we understand this matter, the party who is really to blame for the dearth of the river, is the Canadian Government, which leases the estuaries for nets, and the upper waters for rods. It strikes us that the lessees of the river must be common sufferers with the anglers to whom they sub-let fishing privileges.—ED.]

MT. DESERT.—One and one-half miles from the Freeman House, Southwest Harbor, and reached by a foot path, is what is known as "the marsh." a bit of brackish water, full of deep holes. In these pools are great numbers of large trout. Col. Hayden, of Cleveland, Ohio, well known to sportsmen east and west, spent some time there the past summer and reports the trip, the scenery, sport and surroundings delightful.

Magog, Sept. 18th.—I have an old friend some twenty miles from here, whom I make a point of visiting twice every year to spend a few days trout fishing. Will. is a first rate fellow, and a lucky down fisher. I always have a good time. I think he would divide his last worm, and give up his last line, and fish with his suspenders, to accommodate a friend. As I had but two days this time I started from Will's for one of my old pools in Black River, where I caught the largest trout I ever captured some five years ago, but there has a change come over that old place, for I tried all my fancy flies but could not get a rise ; then bait, with no better luck ; could not get the color. The next day we went to a small pond where we had splendid luck ; we took them in fast. I weighed five of them ; they tipped the beam at seven pounds—we caught no small ones—the handsomest colored trout I ever saw. They were copper color ; acted tame, and some of them were full of eggs. I suppose that accounts for how trout so large got there. I cannot see but they must have grown from very small brook trout, as the brook is often dry in the summer, but not the pond. We only fished two hours, then it began to rain, and we left to return again in the spring. Now I shall go for lake trout till the fifteenth of October, but shall not forget the grouse and larger game. Why don't some of your sporting friends come to Magog? Good fishing till the middle of October, and hunting. A. WELLINGTON.

NEW YORK—*Keeseville, Sept 24th.*—I am just from the dear old woods—the Adirondacks, completing my twenty-seventh year there with my rod and gun. What changes during that period ! As a sportsman I deprecate the disappearance of the trout and deer, also the appearance of the detestable small steamers on the Upper and Lower Saranac, on the Raquette River and Raquette Lake, and all for the almighty dollar. It does seem that we might have one spot on earth where these inroads of civilization, fashion, biled shirts, and Saratoga trunks, would not mar our solid comfort and enjoyment. The woods have been overrun, and wherever there is a shanty it has been literally packed. The tide is now turning homeward, and transportation in all sorts of vehicles demanded.

J. R. ROMELYN.

—Edward Hardy, while fishing near Riverhead, L. I., fell overboard, and his head and shoulders stuck fast in the mud. He was fast suffocating, but feeling the boat passing over his feet he clutched it with his heels, and was thus enabled to draw himself out.

OCTROI DES POISSONS—*New York, Sept. 22d.*—Apropos of the splendid run of fish we have been having for some time past, I send you an extract from the letter of a friend in Paris (John Britton, of Brewster & Co.) :—

"They (the Parisians) dote on a sensation. Hundreds of them will stand for hours on the bridges crossing the Seine watching the vagabonds, who, with pole and line, stand all day waiting for a bite, and when a miserable fish sails up the river and nibbles at the bait the excitement is intense. One day a fish seven inches long was

caught by one of these patient anglers and all Paris was agitated. Every article of food that is brought into Paris pays, as a municipal tax, a small sum, which is called 'Octroi;' and what agitated Paris over this capture, at least in my opinion, is that this tremendous fish had got into the city without paying Octroi." F. E.

WHITEFISH IN LAKE ERIE.—The statistics of the whitefish fisheries in Lake Erie from 1867 to 1879, as given by a fish dealer in a western paper, show the following variations of the annual catch: In 1867, 1868 and 1869 the catches were large. In the following year the American fishermen barely paid expenses, but on the Canada shores the yield was greater than usual. This would show not a decrease in the supply of fish, but rather a change of their locality. In 1871 a good catch was made, especially on the south shore; in 1872 were very heavy storms, both in spring and fall. The year 1873 was an extraordinary one, and all the great fishing firms reaped a rich harvest. The spring catch of 1874 was very good, but in the fall a very disastrous storm so wrecked the implements engaged that the men could not recover from its disastrous effects in season to fill out the year's quota. The years 1875-6-7-8 were poor, but the yield of the year 1879 so far has been greater than that of 1868-9 and 1873.

SALMON FISHING ON THE PACIFIC.

THE writer of this has had considerable experience in taking salmon with the fly on many of the streams which enter the Pacific Ocean from the lordly Columbia to the latitude of Point Concepcion in California.

There are very many varieties of salmon which enter the rivers of the Pacific, and they all have different habits in selecting their spawning grounds.

Salmo quinnat.—The salmo quinnat, which is the largest salmon entering these waters, is found in the greatest abundance in the largest rivers, principally the Columbia and the Sacramento. These are the salmon which are canned in such immense quantities on this river, and they are the earliest salmon to seek the fresh water streams for the purpose of spawning. They arrive in the Columbia river in April and ascend that river and its great tributary, the Snake river, to near their sources in British Columbia and the Rocky Mountains. They do not take the fly for the reason that when they enter the Columbia that river has already commenced its annual rise, and its waters are too much discolored for a salmon to see a fly. This immense run of salmon ceases by the middle of August or first of September, b which time the waters have again fallen to an ordinary stage and become comparatively limpid.

Steel Heads.—There are a few salmon accompanying this run of *salmo quinnat* which the fishermen call "steel heads." They are much longer in proportion to their depth than the *salmo quinnat*, and are a blueish green on top with silvery white bellies.

Silver Sides.—This spring run of salmon is almost immediately succeeded in the Columbia by another variety of salmon, called here silver side salmon, which generally weigh from ten to twenty-five pounds. They are a handsome fish, very good on the table, and are caught for smoking, but not extensively for canning purposes. It is this variety of salmon which afford fine sport for the angler—"disciple of Isaac Walton" is a little too old. As I have said they enter the rivers after the freshet has subsided and the waters are comparatively clear.

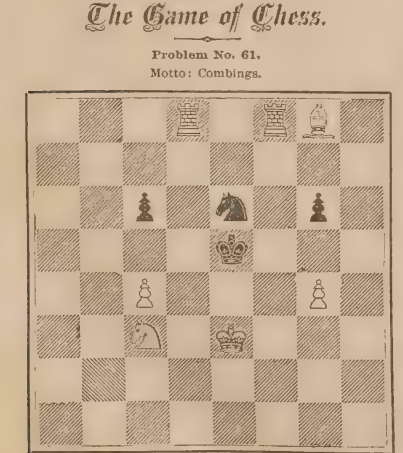
Dog Salmon.—During the month of September and October still another variety of salmon enter the Columbia and also the small streams entering the ocean and Puget Sound. These salmon do not seek the head waters of the Columbia river to spawn, but ascend all the small rivers and creeks which enter that river. They are a most villainous looking fish and will weigh about twenty or twen-

MOVEMENTS OF THE FISHING FLEET.—Whole number of fishing arrivals for the week 79; receipts, 1,377,500 lbs. codfish, 454,000 lbs. fresh halibut, 87,500 lbs. fletched do., and 6,605 bbls. mackerel. For the week ending Sept. 20th. the number of fishing arrivals at Gloucester was 83, and the receipts, 2,240,000 lbs. codfish, 394,500 lbs. fresh halibut, 288,000 lbs. fletched do., and 2,395 bbls. mackerel.—*Cape Ann Advertiser, Sept.* 26.

The Game of Chess.

Problem No. 61.

Motto: Combings.



White to play and give mate in three moves.

1—B-B2 1—Any.

2—Q, Kt or B mates.

The chess editor takes this opportunity to state that the original diagrams of the tourney problem, are not at present accessible to him, but that he will rectify the misprinted diagrams of the two last problems as soon as possible.

Answers to Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

☞ *We make no charge for answering inquiries in this column.*

J. W. S., Bridgeport, Conn.—Which is the best shot to use that will not lead a gun? Ans. The tin-coated shot.

A. B., New York.—1. For gunning go to Good Ground, L. I. 2. Staten Island belongs to New York State.

FRANK FORESTER, Augusta, Ga.—We shall not publish another index to Vol. XII. We have called upon "Wood Duck" to explain about the loading board.

J. H. C., Massachusetts.—One of the seeds you send, found in the 'crop of a wild pigeon, is that of the wild buckwheat; the other, the round one, we cannot identify.

SPORT, Nahant.—Could you refer me to any one having thoroughbred bulldog pups for sale from stock not over thirty-five or forty pounds in weight? Ans. Write to D. P. Foster, No. 3 West Third street, this city.

BEAGLE, N. J.—Is there anywhere, in the immediate vicinity of New York City, where I can have three beagles taken care of during the fall and winter? Ans. Write to A. J. Huyler, Tenafly N. J.

SPORT, Yonkers.—For an all-round gun such as you mention, a 12-gauge would be the best. Your weight and measurement are good, though for 7½ lb. gun would prefer 28-inch barrel to 30-inch barrel.

BLUE STAR KENNEL, Franklin, N. Y.—I am in very delicate health; where can I go this winter and find a dry comfortable climate, healthy, etc., where it is like fine September, and some sport with shot gun? Ans. We have advised you by letter.

CAPSTAN, Jersey City.—Please state if the screw propeller was not invented by Com. Stevens, who constructed the great iron floating battery at Hoboken? Ans. Col. John Cox Stevens invented the screw propeller, the model of which can now be seen at the Hoboken Institute for Engineers.

H. W. F., Rutherford.—What can I do for my Gordon puppy four months old. He has had two fits within two weeks; he never has them until I take him out with me for a run. He is in perfect health; appetite good; he is fed from the table? Ans. The fits are caused by his teeth or worms, probably the former. He will outgrow them.

NILMAH, Elmira.—I have a breech loader chambered for Parker metalic shell 12 A. Can the chamber be reinforced without injury to the gun so that a 12 paper shell can be used? If yes name responsible person to do it. Ans. The chambers can be reinforced. Send the gun to Parker Bros., Meriden, Conn.

J. N. C., Mobile.—We quote the *Manufacturer and Builder* as authority for the statement that breech-loading muskets were invented by John H. Hall of Massachusetts, in 1811. In 1807 Thomas Blanchard, an American, made an apparatus for rifling gun barrells.

C. L. J., Willis, Texas.—I wish you would state one thing in your Answer to Correspondents. Does it matter if a manuscript is written on both sides? No doubt many correspondents would like to know. Ans. It is a rule in writing for publications to write only on one side of the sheet. It is of very material service to both editors and compositors (printers).

W.—I have heard it declared that a trout hasn't any scales. Is that true? A word from you will settle the point. Until then I insist upon the scales. Ans. A good microscope will easily settle the question; but the best way to test it is to handle the fish, and let the slime dry without wiping off. You will then detect the scales very easily, but they are quite minute.

S. L., Boston.—The specimen you send us is *Glococyx californianus* (Lesson), locally known by a great variety of names, such as the road runner, chapparal cock and ground cuckoo, from its resemblance to the flight cuckoo. To a stranger its movements are as mysterious and interesting as are those of the water turkey or drake bird to visitors to Florida.

E. L., New Orleans.—1. Please give me the benefit of your judgment as to the bore, dimensions, etc., of breech-loading shot gun suitable for all game; also latest improved? 2. Does Edwinson C. Green's gun compare with Webley's, Scotts' and Greener's, and equal to the merits claimed by maker in the London Gun Trial of 1879? Ans. 1. Twelve-gauge, 3-inch barrels, 8 pounds weight; top snap; rebounding locks. 2d. His reputation is excellent.

M. M., Fort Clark, Texas.—I have a female bear ten months old, which had a sky-blue film growing over her eyes for the last four months. I have tried sugar, burnt almon with a quill, and also nitric silver, but cannot remove it. I had to kill the male bear two weeks ago, as he got entirely blind from the same cause. If it is a cataract, how should I treat the same to save her eyes? Ans., It is a cataract, and can only be removed by a surgical operation.

H. T. A. Milwaukee, Wis.—Can you name any town in this vicinity, say within 500 miles, that is surrounded by good shooting (rifle and shot gun) and fishing? Ans. Steven's Point, Butternut Lake, Phillips or Ashland, on the Wisconsin Central Railroad are all excellent points. For full information inquire at the company's office in Milwaukee.

BEGINNER, New York.—1. What is the proper load for quail gun, 28 inches., 10 gauge, 8¼ lbs. Also for duck gun, 33 inches., 10 gauge, 9½ lbs.? 2. Are two wads on powder of any special advantage? 3. How must I load shells to make shot scatter? 4. What is the best soap for washing dogs? 5. What is the best flea powder, and how must I use it? Ans. 1. 4 drs. powder, 1 1-8 oz. shot, 5 drs. powder, 1¼ oz. shot. 2. Yes. 3. Increase charge of powder or decrease charge of shot. 4. Spratt's. 5. Steadman's; rub it in.

C. H. W., Hickman, Ky.—Is there a book that treats of hunting, camp life, camp hunts, etc., and if there is, where can I obtain it? 2. At what place can I get the best No. 12 (Parker gun) paper shells, and cheapest? If you publish a catalogue of hunting and camp equipments, please send me one? 1. Ans. Hallock's "Sportsmen's Gazetteer." Price, $3; for sale at this office. 2. Send to Parker Bros., 97 Chambers street, New York. All leading gun dealers sell them. We have mailed you a catalogue.

J. M. J., New York.—About eight months ago my pointer dog had a very strange attack. He coughed constantly for nearly a week, he would throw his head between his front legs, and would act as if he had a bone in his throat, and could only get temporary relief by vomiting up some white slick looking substance. I examined his throat for a bone and found none, and concluded he had distemper. I did nothing for him, and in two or three weeks he was apparently well. He now has another similar attack. He was in good condition and looked healthy when attacked each time. Will you be so kind as to tell me the cause of these attacks and the remedy? Ans. Presume he has taken cold. Give him the following: Friar's balsam, 15 drops; syrup of poppus, 1 drahm; diluted sulphuric acid, 5 drops; mucilage, ½ oz.; water, ½oz. Mix and give two or three times a day.

S. H. G., Newmarket.—In the last number of your paper there is an account of the bursting of a Stevens single-breech-loader with fatal results. I am using the single-breech-loader of this pattern of their best grade, with laminated steel barrel. The retail price was $18. Is there any danger to be feared in using this gun with 2½ drams of powder? Shall I keep on using the gun or throw it away and buy a different one? Ans. There are so many causes which may lead to the bursting of a gun, such as overcharging, dirt in the muzzle, etc., that it is hard to say that the fault is always with the gun. We should say that with the charge you are using the gun is perfectly safe.

STEIN, Sherman, N. Y.—Where can I go in Georgia for good quail-hunting? Please name guide. Shall I take a dog or can I get a dog there? Would prefer near line of railroad. Can take tent if necessary, but prefer a quiet boarding-house. Ans. Address A. Winter, Cairo, Thomas Co., Ga. He keeps and trains dogs, and can probably let you have one or two to shoot over. There is no end to quail in the vicinity of Cairo, with some fine snipe-shooting, and many lakes with as good duck-shooting as one can wish, and all within a radius of five miles; daily communication with railroad. You cannot go astray on quail anywhere in the South. You will have to pay a trifle at Cairo, perhaps $1 per day, for the privilege of shooting on the ground named. There is a tract of 10,000 acres here which can be leased for shooting.

WISCONSIN.—I am going to Wisconsin next month and would be greatly pleased if you would mention a place in that State where good hunting for small game could be had? Ans. Wisconsin is a very large State. If we knew to what part of it you were going we could perhaps answer your query more intelligently. Wrightstown, Fort Howard, Green Bay and Du Pere, in Brown county; Portage City, in Columbia county; Madison, in Dane county; Fox Lane, in Dodge county; Menomonee, in Dunn county; Fort Atkinson, in Jefferson; Wonewoc, in Juneau county; Bangor, in La Crosse county; Montello, in Marquette county; and dozens of other places, might be named. The whole State is full of game. You can hardly go amiss.

LEWISTON, Maine.—To acclimatize domestic quail here, where would be the best point for me to procure them? Would not the quail from some of the Western States prove a hardier bird than those of York State? Can I procure them in the spring, or should I have to get them this fall for the purpose named. Which would you recommend, planting them out this fall or next spring? What do you think of the success of the undertaking? Can you tell me who I can procure them from? Ans. We should recommend birds from New York State for your purpose. They cannot be procured in spring. Your best plan would be to get them in the fall from some of the parties who advertise in our columns, and keep them through the winter, turning them out the first of June. We doubt the success of the undertaking, but the experiment is worth trying.

C. S. G. S., Vance's Ferry, S. C.—1. What is the right length of shell to use for Greener B. L. gun, 30-in. barrel, 6 lbs. 13 oz. wt.? 2. I have a pointer, eleven months old; seems to be troubled with worms; has passed several of them. He has a good appetite, but is very thin; coat in bad condition, and hair rubbed off on angular points; smells mangy. I feed him on corn meal, sour milk, and table scraps. 3. How do you discover whether a gun is choke-bored or not? Ans. 1. Probably 2¼ in. You can tell by measuring the chamber. 2. Give him, say sixty grains of Areca nut, on an empty stomach, following it in four hours with a dose of castor oil, say one ounce. Rub his skin with crude petroleum, and administer internally two capsules of tar per day for two days. 3. Pass a wad through from breech to muzzle; or measure the diameter of the bore at the muzzle, and at different points in the barrel.

INFORMATION, Savannah, Ga.—My pointer bitch, now fourteen months old, came in heat May or June this year. I did not put a dog to her, and she got over it apparently; but her parts remained very much swollen and protruded like a goose egg. Latter part of July she was in heat again, and on the 8th of August I had her lined by a very fine dog, one whose services I have never known to fail. To-day, only twelve days before whelps are due, I cannot feel any pups in her. She has not gained much in size, but her teets are swollen considerably and show the presence of milk. Her parts are still much swollen, and are continually moist or discharging. Otherwise the bitch is in perfect health and condition, lively and vigorous. Ans. The case is a peculiar one, although instances of bitches that would take a dog at any trial have been known. She will probably not breed while in this condition. The pressure of milk at the period named is not unusual save when the bitch is not pregnant. We can only suggest a low diet, with plenty of exercise. She may come right in time.

VIDI, Boston, September 27th, 1879.—I noticed about three weeks ago that my setter bitch (fourteen months old) was a little weak in the legs, as she fell once or twice while running on the marsh, and seemed to be unable to turn short to avoid any obstacle when going fast. Later, her hind legs would slip and sprawl round on the floor, and she went up and down steps with difficulty. Then weakness increased, so a strong wind would blow her over, and she seemed to partially lose her faculties; could not hear well; would not mind (apparently not understanding what was wanted), and became *blind*. Has remained so about a week; but is stronger on her legs than ten days ago. Is *perfectly blind*, and will wander round the room or yard stumbling over obstacles, and trying to crawl through or over chairs, etc. Ans. From the description of symptoms your dog has paralysis; probably the result of rheumatic fever, contracted by exposure to too much wet, coupled with high feeding. The disease has probably affected the whole nervous system. You can do no better than to try the empirical remedy recommended by Stonehenge. Score a red herring with a knife, and well rub in two drachms of nitre; give every morning on an empty stomach, and keep the dog without food for two hours after. At night, give one drachm of camphor made in a ball. If the sight does not return, try a seton in the poll.

—Attention is called to the advertisement of Mr. S. J. Bestor, of Hartford, Conn., who is reputed to have the finest stock of cocker spaniels in the country.

WHAT'S IN A NAME?—One of our subscriber's names is Lashbrook—which is a good enough name for an angler, but it happens that he doesn't fish.

—The bicycle is doing wonderful things in England. In the first five days of a bicycle match in the Agricultural Hall, London, Walker, an Englishman, rode 1,200 miles, nd Terron, a Frenchman, 1,185. This almost equals allway tra velling.

FOREST AND STREAM
ROD AND GUN

A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCULCATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY:

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No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms.

*** Any publisher inserting our prospectus as above one time, with brief editorial notice calling attention thereto, and sending marked copy to us, will receive the FOREST AND STREAM for one year.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1879.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, intended for publication, must be accompanied with real name of the writer as a guaranty of good faith and be addressed to FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Names will not be published if objection be made. Anonymous communications will not be regarded.

We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions.

Nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for dereliction of mail service if money remitted to us is lost.

☞ Trade supplied by American News Company.

NEW YORK'S PARKS.—New York is waking up to the discovery that her Central Park is fast going to ruin. The Park possesses rare advantages in the character of its natural formation, and when laid out some years ago by the very competent landscape artists to whom the work was intrusted, it promised to become in time the finest example of landscape gardening in the world. Hundreds of thousands of dollars and long years of skilled labor have been put into the task of accomplishing such a result, only now to be frustrated by the bane of political scheming, inefficient management, and culpable neglect. The designs of the artists have been ignored; rare landscape effects have been destroyed; and official mismanagement, shiftlessness and obtuseness have thwarted the realization of the artists' plans. Now that the citizens of the metropolis are beginning to comprehend this sad condition of affairs, there may be some partial remedy of existing abuses, but to restore the park to its former state of promise will require a vast additional outlay and many years.

MAJOR H. W. MERRILL.—This gentleman has written very many valuable contributions for FOREST AND STREAM during the past six years over the signature of "Old Scout," the most noticeable of which have been those relating to the trajectory of projectiles. His sketches of frontier life in Texas and Florida have also been frequent in the time past, and always instructive and entertaining. Blessed with a hale old age, and enjoying a fuller measure of the good things of this life than usually falls to the lot of retired army officers (who get few comforts and poor pay for their long and arduous service), the Major assiduously keeps the field, and follows his dogs with a step as lithe and untiring as the pedestrians who contest for belts. He has a passion for roving, and moves rapidly from point to point, shooting a little here and a little there, enjoying the sweets of out-door life, like the bee. A short time ago he was in Delaware, now we hear of him in Wisconsin, and are glad to see printed, and to be able to copy the following deserved notice of the "Old Scout" from the Waukesha *Democrat* of Sept. 20th:—

Major W. W. Merrill, of New Rochelle, N. Y., a veteran of the Florida and Mexican wars, arrived in this place yesterday. He proposes spending a month here with his nephews to enjoy the pleasures of his annual hunts and fishing in this vicinity. He is the owner of Army Lake farm, near East Troy, where his preserves afford him good sporting grounds. He served under Gen. Taylor in the Florida war, and again under him in Mexico up to Monterey, thence under Gen. Scott, participating in all the battles from Vera Cruz to Mexico, and finally had the pleasure of escorting (as one of his dragoon body guards) the old General into the city of Mexico on September 14, 1847, now thirty-two years since. Mr. M. graduated at the U. S. Military Academy in 1838, and served in the United States Dragoons for twenty years, most of which time he spent on the Indian frontier of Texas and in "bleeding Kansas."

THE CLERGY AND FIELD SPORTS.

"The gown of the clergyman is now being gradually made to appear as the jerkin of the jocky."—*Boston Congregationalist.*

WHEN the Christian Church was established nearly two thousand years ago, the race of sporting clergymen was inaugurated, and since that time, in spite of opposition, they have gone on increasing, until to-day they grace all the legitimate walks of sporting life. There are still left a few "Friar Tucks" who occasionally overstep the prescribed limits; but of these it is not our province to speak; their influence is pernicious and their actions are to be decried. But those representatives of "the cloth" who enter the field through right motives deserve a word in their behalf, and what better medium can be found through which to urge their claims than FOREST AND STREAM

Clergymen are but human; lineal descendants of the same first parents with us all, and inheriting with us their modicum of original sin. And in view of this recognized fact, why is it such a hue and cry goes forth when a clergyman derivates from the strict path of rectitude? We are apt to expect too much from the ministerial fraternity. We look up to them as models by which to mould our own lives, forgetting that they are tempted in all points like as we are. So if by chance the old man obtains the mastery and some great divine is indiscreet, unfortunate, or actually falls, immediately society is shaken to its centre and the peaceful cause of religion receives a terrible shock. The world's people are always looking for blemishes in the body politic of the church, and while the numerous imperfections constantly being revealed, offer no excuse for the rejection of the truths of the gospel, they still furnish food for sneers, and it is a lamentable fact that in any issue involving the fair fame of a clergyman or church, an unfeeling world never waits for the verdict, nor gives the party involved the benefit of the doubt. To be suspected is to be condemned already.

The gentle occupation of the clergymen, necessitating as it does sedentary habits, makes out of door exercise positively essential to his physical well being. This variety of recreation naturally fills him with a deep love for nature and her manifold wondrous works, and so he drifts easily into the legitimate sporting rut and there finds that which being in perfect harmony with his thoughts and feelings, affords him rest and health giving amusement. The legitimate sporting field, embracing as it does shooting, fishing, boating, base ball, riding, cricket, archery, etc., is a blessed boon to the profession. Will not he who makes consecutive bull's-eyes at the range or cuts down a grouse at forty yards, be sure to make centre shots from his pulpit the following Sabbath? Will not he prove himself a more expert "fisher of men," who with skillful hand and supple wrist casts his fly deftly over the surface of a trout pool? Will not brain naturally follow the bone and brawn developed at the oars or in the saddle, and the results be better thoughts and more fervid eloquence?

Who are our best preachers? Look over the list and see if they, who by reason of active out-door exercise, combine a sound body with a healthy mind, are not the ones who hold the attention of the largest and most intelligent audiences and do the most real good in their sacred calling.?

What folly to frown down the sporting clergyman when on him rests the hope of the church. An indoor preacher who gets his ideas from cyclopedias, is like a closet naturalist, who, using the eyes and experiences of others, eliminates ideas and foists them upon the world as his own. He pursues the same old beaten track trodden for ages by his ilk, and after a lifetime of unremitting toil, finds that the simple truths embodied in one idea religion are not enough for the advanced notions of the age. Not so the sporting clergyman. He goes forth with gun or fishing tackle, happy and care free. With each breath he draws in fresh inspiration. His Creator seems nearer and more real as he looks up to Him through the medium of the clouds, the mountains, and the placid lake. With renewed strength of body and mind comes a greater depth of thought and feeling, and his whole being is revitalized as he enters into the ennobling pastimes of the field, forest, and stream.

Has our clerical friend belittled himself, or in any way disgraced his calling, by indulging this God-given proclivity? Does obedience to the natural instincts which prompt him to take part in those athletic sports that build up the body and give cheerfulness and buoyancy to the disposition, make him any the less a man and a Christian? Far from it. It is his duty to foster and protect the body God has given him, and how can he do so better than by a moderate indulgence in field sports.

To carry on the great work successfully in which the clergy are engaged, soundness of body and mind are absolutely essential. This is an axiom that they would do well to heed, and while storing the mind with sound theological truths, give that exquisite structure in which it is encased a chance to expand, carry the development of mind and matter along together, so that one may support the other and bring forth results at once beneficial to the people and pleasing in the sight of Him who is the Great Head of the church.

It is to be hoped that the time will soon come when those who frown down the sporting clergy, will see the error of their position and acknowledge the wide difference between them and the clerical sports which grace their calling. It is no great matter of wonder that people sometimes lose faith in the average clergyman after the unsavory developments of the last few years. But the mass of earnest, hard-working, conscientious christian gentlemen, at the head of our churches, should not be made to suffer for the indiscretions and sins of the few. A man in any walk in life is not responsible for the reprehensible actions of those who may be treading in the same pathway with him. Because Smith, the dry goods merchant, fails, it is not proof positive that Brown, in the next business across the way, is financially unsound.

Then let us all exercise that greater of the two graces, "charity," toward the clergy, and instead of indulging in reproach of their tendencies toward the innocent and manly giving pursuits of the field, encourage them in it, for there it is they will draw fresh stores of health and vigor to collect to carry on the work whereby they are called.

H. W.

A GENUINE AMERICAN SPORTSMAN JOURNAL.—[illegible] uable, high-toned American sportsman's journal, [illegible] AND STREAM AND ROD AND GUN, under the efficient management, its originator, Mr. Charles Hallock, has [illegible] a point of success in this special branch of literature equaled by any similar publication in the United [illegible] Number 1, of volume 13, appears in an entire new type and material, which is an evidence that the [illegible] conducted with energy, forethought, good taste [illegible] cess. Starting with the first issue, we have come found this publication a regular weekly visitor in the *finder's* sanctum. We have never failed to find [illegible] EST AND STREAM full of valuable statistics and in reading matter, suitable and valuable to every A sportsman throughout the country.—*New York [illegible] cial Pathfinder.*

Our thanks are due to the above veteran journal for expression of its good opinion, which we much [illegible] coming from a publication which is now in its fi year. The *Pathfinder* is a *vade mecum* for the tile part of New York's business men.

FAITH IN OUR PERPETUITY.—Within the past we have had many letters enclosing price of subs to FOREST AND STREAM for three years, to 1882, a fair indication of the trust which our cons place upon our continued existence. We see no that our confiding friends will be disappointed, a them for the trust they have placed in us.

GAME PROTECTION.

THE MAINE TROUT LAW.—We had a call last w Col. Hayden, of Cleveland, Ohio, then on his w from Tim Pond, Eustis, Maine. The fishing the learned, has been superb the past season. The full of large, game trout, and numerous streams and lakes in the vicinity afford change of scene any decrease of good luck. Trout fishing in thes is not attended with any uncertainty. Unless a specially gifted bungler he can catch a gr more fish than he and his companions can eat wise legitimately dispose of.

The best fishing days were in August. Septem yields large returns, but the fish are then gra toward the latter part of the open season, wh closes October 1st, the fish are spawning or spawn. Their capture then is simply disgusting persons. There seems to be no question about th limitation of the open time here. September 1 be the date. It is undoubtedly for the imme vantage of guides and boarding house keepers t the visits of their customers, but reason pre earlier close season than that now in force, season the Tim Pond region bids fair to be over anglers. New accommodations are to be provi facilities of access afforded, and the old stor Adirondacks, and a thousand other like re enacted. We are promised some interesting j this country before long.

THE MASSACHUSETTS LAW.—*Boston, Sept. 2 tor Forest and Stream*:—Since sending an item number of your paper, concerning the case of of our woodcock law, we find that the defenda sel has had his name entered on the docket, a fault taken off. This looks like business, and that the signs won't again fail. JOHN FOTT

GAME LAWS AND THE COTTON CROP.—A g for the blackbirds is thus spoken by the Nat (La.) *Vindicator*:—"Our farmers tell us that of blackbirds are swarming in the fields of cotto stroying the cotton-worm as they go. Very fe can be found 'webbed up,' and the planter i The destruction by the birds this year is acco only by the effects of the game law, which are felt." Such facts as these will soon teach peopl game laws are not designed to benefit a sma "sportsmen."

—As a light, mild beverage, agreeable to the cate digestive organs, the Cocoa preparations o Baker & Co. are recommended to invalids and cents as well as to those in full health.—*Adv.*

A TRIP TO NORTH PARK.

(FIFTH PAPER.)

[FROM OUR STAFF CORRESPONDENT.]

THE rapidity with which our western country is settling up, impresses me more and more each year. Just as soon as any section becomes safe, the Indians having been driven off, the cattle men begin to drive their herds into it, and before long, one hears complaints that there are too many cattle there. The older settlers complain that the newer comers are "crowding them," and soon the most energetic commence to move off in search of "fresh fields and pastures new." I am told that horned cattle have never yet wintered in North Park, and it used to be said that the snow laid on the ground there all winter to a depth of ten feet and more. Nevertheless, there are at present about six thousand head of beef steers on this range, a large part of which will pass the winter here. Last season the winter was an unusually open one, and the hunters that remained in the Park reported this spring, that there was but little snow on the ground at any time. Besides these cattle, there are a considerable number of horses here, most of which, however, will be kept up, and fed hay. The experiment which is thus being tried, will be watched with interest by stockmen, and, if it should prove successful, I shall expect to see many thousand cattle in the Park next year. It is not very probable that farming, as applied to the production of cereal crops, will ever be carried on to any considerable extent in this region. The elevation is so great that there are few nights in the year when there is not a frost. Almost every morning a film of ice more or less thick is found on the water left in our buckets over night, and on one occasion this ice was about half an inch thick.

Soon after leaving our camp on the Beaver, we reached what is termed the Neck of the Park, and passing over the divide, followed down a valley, at first narrow, but gradually becoming wider, which led us over a good, though somewhat hilly road, toward a more open country. Two or three hours of riding brought us to Pinkham's ranche, where the Park begins. The road forks here, the left-hand branch leading along the east side of the Park down to the Owl Creek Mines and the various passes across the Range into Middle Park, while the right-hand road goes to the Han's Peak Mines. We followed the latter for some distance, as it was our intention to go around Independence Mountain, and then strike back east to the road that leads to the Arapaho pass.

Just after leaving Pinkham's, we passed a ranche near which is a small spring, from which bubbles up a constant supply of cool water abundantly charged up with carbonate of soda. It was fresh and delicious to the taste, and, could it be bottled and sent to a market, would no doubt compete for public favor with some of the famous mineral waters now so popular. On the marshy spots near the spring were numbers of plover feeding, and W., with his shot gun had good sport among them during the half hour which we occupied in tasting and testing the waters.

The country at this point had been burned over, and was black and extremely desolate in appearance. I inquired the cause of the fire, and learned from the owner of the ranche that the burn had been made to clear off the sage brush, which takes up so much room that might be occupied by grass, "And then," said my informant, 'the cattle won't graze where the sage brush is thick, they can't; the branches stick into their eyes and 'most blind 'em." When the sage has been burned off, it is usually followed the next season by a crop of grass, and the field is thus very materially improved. The sage is a plant of slow growth, and requires many years to gain any great size or stoutness. One bad result which often follows this treatment of a range is that one of the first green things to make its appearance in spring is a plant which is said to be poisonous to cattle. This plant, of which, because it was so common, I failed to obtain specimens, and so cannot identify, is somewhat bushy, grows to a height of from one to two and a half feet, has a pinnate leaf, and bears numerous racemes of purplish or lilac colored flowers. It is quite showy and striking in appearance, and, though not uncommon anywhere, it springs up in greatest abundance on ground that has just been burned over. It is said, I know not how truly, that cattle eat it greedily in early spring, and that it is harmless unless the root is eaten. One individual stated that men who have large herds send out parties of skinners, with teams, in spring to secure the hides of poisoned cattle, but this statement, if received at all, should be taken with a very large allowance of salt.

Soon after leaving the Soda Water Fountain we crossed a high and steep ridge, and then commenced a gradual descent toward the North Platte River, on which we intended to camp. The scenery through which we were passing was rugged and grand, the weathered pillars of granite standing out bare and grim among the ancient junipers on the hill side. The mountains, though not high, had a weird and spectral look, which came perhaps from their being absolutely bare of vegetation, except where an occasional cedar, extending its roots through a crevice in the granite had succeeded in drawing a little nourishment from the scanty soil beneath, and in maintaining an insecure foothold among the piles of rounded rocks. The weathering of the granite was finely exemplified here, and this hardest of rocks was worked into a thousand fantastic forms, each differing from its fellow, yet all presenting points of resemblance to one another. The granite contains much iron, and is therefore easily worked upon by the weather, for as the iron oxidizes, the surface of the rock is disintegrated and breaks off with a cubical fracture, thus exposing a fresh surface. It results from this, that the rocks are all rounded and smoothed, and have no sharp angles. Many of them indeed resemble the *roches moutonnées*, or sheep-backs, which are so often seen along the track of a glacier.

The valley of the North Platte, where we pitched camp, was perhaps a mile and a half wide, a superb level meadow, covered with fine grass, on which, in the morning and evening, from two to five hundred antelope were in sight at one time. Sage and dusky grouse, ducks and jack rabbits abounded here also. If I had the space I would give in some detail a description of this country, for it is a most delightful one, and game is very abundant. It is only necessary to get back from the road to find both deer and elk. There are places, of course, where game is tamer, more abundant and more easily killed, but there is enough here for any one who does not care to slaughter recklessly.

It is a curious fact, and one that I have never yet heard satisfactorily explained, that there are no trout to be found in the streams tributary to the North Platte River, while those which flow into the Grand, and the feeders of the Green, abound in small though most excellent fish. There is nothing that I know of in the character of the water or bordering country which should prevent these fish from doing well in the numerous streams that flow into the Platte, but the fact remains that they are not there. Some enterprising individuals have even tried the experiment of transferring trout from the heads of streams flowing into the Snake and Bear rivers to springs which pour their waters into North Park, but I have heard no reports as to the success or failure of these attempts to stock these streams. Cannot some fish culturist furnish to the readers of FOREST AND STREAM an explanation of this, to me, puzzling question?

Toward evening of the day on which we left our camp on the Platte, we reached the point where we had decided to leave the Haus Peak road and pass behind Independence Mountain. Just after leaving the road the wagon stuck in a creek crossing, owing to Fuller's overweening confidence in his team: and we had two hours work to get them out again. Experience has taught me that it does not pay to try a bad crossing, until you have done all you can to improve it; but Fuller, who thought that his team could pull any load through a bog, jumped his horses off the bank into the creek, and there they stayed until with axe and shovel we made a road by which they could get out.

Half a mile beyond this we camped in a narrow valley, and Fuller and I set off on foot to explore for a road behind the mountain. We found a very good one, leading through a broad valley on which the grass in some places stood waist high. All this pasture, for more than a mile before us, was dotted with antelope; there must have been two or three hundred within half a mile from where we stood. They were feeding, perfectly unsuspicious of our proximity, and the nearest of them within easy rifle range. As we had plenty of meat in camp, however, and as neither A. nor W. had ever killed an antelope, we concluded not to disturb them, but in the morning to bring the boys around and let them try their hand; so without showing ourselves we withdrew and returned to camp.

The next morning I was aroused by several shots in front of the tent, and found that a black-tail doe had walked into camp and had been killed by William, our cook. The antelope seen feeding the night before were found where we had left them, and were approached and shot at; but without effect. The boys were probably too anxious to shoot well, and so failed to kill anything. We found the road a good one, and travelled along a valley abounding in antelope until toward night, when camp was made at the foot of a high, bare Hogback, which runs north and south, a spur of the main range to the north. Near us were half half a dozen large alkali lake, on the waters of which floated great numbers of ducks and geese; while along the shore were numerous flocks of busy shore birds. Prominent among these were the beautiful avocets, striking objects from the contrasting black and white of their plumage; the noisy tattlers, the long-billed curlews, and the restless Baird's sandpipers. Many other species, which I have not space here to enumerate, were noticed. In the dead willows, which were scattered through the little copse in which our tents were pitched, W. discovered a dozen magpies nests, curious domestic structures; tenantless now, of course, but several showing signs of having been occupied this summer. From one point in the grove a dozen or twenty long-eared owls were started, which, after flying aimlessly about in the bright sunlight, pitched hopelessly back into the undergrowth, no other refuge being at hand.

In the afternoon I climbed the Hogback in order to ascertain what the prospects were for reaching the snowy range which lay some ten or fifteen miles to the west; but on reaching the summit, after a very hard pull, I discovered that the whole range was on fire. Of course it was useless to look for game there. I was well repaid for my scramble up the hill, however, for in the valley at my feet, stretching away to the west for seven or eight miles, and to the north and south for fifteen, lay the largest beaver meadow that I have ever seen. I presume that there were 500 dams in sight, most of them kept in good repair. The water set back by these dams flowed through a thousand little canals and ditches, and the whole from the height looked like a silver net spread over an enormous carpet of emerald velvet. Through my glass I could count hundreds of beaver houses, and could even distinguish the green willow leaves on the branches recently used in repairing the works. Beyond this meadow was a narrow strip of brown prairie, and then the green pine timber began, and with it the foothills of the Snowy Range. Deep dark gorges run up the mountain sides, and seemed to promise an easy ascent; but the columns and masses of thick white smoke, which moved steadily along from the south toward where I sat looking, told me too surely that in a day or two at furthest the fire would be sweeping over the whole range. Above the smoke I could see again the green timber, and above them the grim, grey rocks, bare of vegetation, and whitened a little higher up by patches of snow, pure and shining, when touched by the rays of the now sinking sun, but seeming grey and soiled when shaded by clouds. Turning to the eastward and looking out over the broad valley through which we had just come, the view was scarcely less impressive. From my eyrie I could count no less than twenty-two lakes of various sizes. Those furthest from me still gleamed in the sunlight like burnished silver, but the nearer ones, shaded by the towering peaks of the range, were dull and blue. With my glass I could just see upon the unruffled waters, little dots representing the water-fowl peacefully swimming hither and thither, and near the shores groups of antelope on their way from the water. Beyond the valley rose Independence Mountain, wooded to its summit, two-thirds of its height cold and hard in the shadow, but the summit still touched by the brilliant rays of the setting sun. A few moments and the light was gone. I turned for a last look at the snow capped mountains, and how changed was the scene! The hillsides were now indistinct and blurred; but in the south, where an hour ago I had seen the white smoke, rose tongues of flame that seemed almost to lick the heavens, and beneath them the mountain-side was a red furnace that caused the sky to glow and illumined the nearest snow-peaks with a roseate hue. The scene was one of beauty and grandeur, but its beauty was terrible and its grandeur filled me with awe. How long I stood gazing at this wonderful picture I do not know. I was recalled to myself by a furious storm of rain which began to fall, and picking up my rifle I slowly descended the mountain-side.

YO.

Camp on the Michigan, North Park, Col.

The Rifle.

AN OLD FASHIONED TARGET MATCH

[BY AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT.]

IN the early days of the war of the rebellion it was discovered that rifle shooting in New England had almost come to be numbered among the lost arts. A very large proportion of the men who enlisted as soldiers, particularly in Massachusetts, Rhode Island, and Connecticut had no practical knowledge of the use of fire arms, and very few indeed had ever used any more formidable weapon than a shot gun. It was not long before the superiority of the Southern sharpshooters began to make itself disagreeably manifest, and the New England men awoke to the fact that this branch of education had been shamefully neglected, and the punishment they were receiving for their ignorance spurred them to take immediate and active measures for relief. Rifle clubs were organized and went into active practice everywhere, and in many instances the men who had previously been looked upon as the idle vagabonds of the country villages because of their innate love of shooting, came to the front and proved most efficient instructors in the heretofore despised art. An interesting lesson in social science might be drawn from the fact that many a poor devil who had been regarded as the black sheep of his family before the war was developed by its influence into a useful and efficient man. Provided there was nothing radically false, mean or vicious about him, the fact that the very acquirement which had heretofore been looked upon with contempt were now in the ascendant, would suffice to inspire him with an ambition he had never before felt. His self-respect was developed by the novel sensation of finding himself respected by others, and once inspired by the stimulus of hope he was ready and willing to exert himself in the new field that was open to him.

But this is neither the time or place for moral lecture and the hint I have thus thrown out is at the service whoever feels inclined to enlarge upon it.

The only breech-loaders which had proved of any practical utility before the war, were Sharps and Maynard. The former had made a name for itself in the Kansas troubles, but was not deemed worthy of introduction into the military service of the United States. It used a paper cartridge and was altogether inferior to the excellent weapon now manufactured by the Sharps Company.

The invention of the Maynard rifle dates back to the time when Jefferson Davis was Secretary of War, and his early appreciation of its value was shown by its introduction at that time into the cavalry service, and later by circumstances in the history of the weapon which bear strong internal evidence of having emanated from him.

For a considerable time before the actual commencement of hostilities, Southern agents in the North were buying every Maynard rifle that could be had, and no sooner was war declared than the factory was burned.

We learned to our cost what became of those arms when our men were so fearfully cut to pieces while crossing the river at Ball's Bluff. The work was done by two of the Confederate regiments armed with Maynard rifles. In all the essential features on which its accuracy and force were dependent, the Maynard of that day was the same as is now manufactured; but breech-loaders of all kinds were then regarded with doubt and suspicion, and the small size and insignificant appearance of the Maynard afforded little evidence of its power.

The factory was speedily rebuilt, and the manufacture of the arms resumed with various improvements in the details of construction. I was then living in a country town in Massachusetts, and was carrying on a carefully conducted series of experiments with all the new patterns of rifles that appeared. I very soon satisfied myself of the superiority of the Maynard and urged its adoption by the club of which I was a member. My proposition was at first received with ominous shakes of the head and suppressed sneers; but time and repeated trials proved the truth of my assertions in regard to its powers, and in less than six months every member of the Club except two, had provided himself with a Maynard rifle. Forty rods was then the standard range for every club, and constant practice soon developed the powers of men and weapons, and inspired the feeling of confidence which can only come from familiar use.

In the next adjoining town, about six miles distant, was another rifle club comprising some twenty members, who adherred to the old muzzle-loading target rifle and affected to look with scorn upon our association, which they designated as the "pop-gun club." They never omitted an opportunity for good natured banter, and on two or three occasions, different members of our club were seriously remonstrated with upon the folly of using such playthings at a time when it was really a matter of public moment to encourage a love for the use of arms which could be turned to account. It was idle to attempt to convince them that they did not know what they were talking about, and our men were getting rather sore under the continued slurs, and longing for an opportunity to prove their metal. At last it came in the most acceptable form. A letter was received from the president of the rival club, informing us that they proposed to have a friendly match between individual members of their own club and as many of ours as were inclined to take part, for a silver cup of the value of $25. He hoped the proposition would be agreeable to us and that our club would be well represented, and "lest you should think that we have the advantage of you in using muzzle-loaders, we offer you the privilege of arranging all the terms of the match."

We replied through our President that we cheerfully acceded to the proposition, and would make our appearance in due time. But we wished for no favors. If our guns were not equal to any that could be produced we were anxious to find it out, that we might provide ourselves with the best. We begged them, therefore, to arrange the match to suit themselves, and let us know when they were ready. In a few days came the reply that the terms had been arranged as follows: Distance 220 yards (40 rods). The competitors to be seated and fire from a fixed muzzle and elbow rest. Any rifle might be used, but no telescope sights, and no telescope to be allowed on the field, and no signalling of shots, so that no man could correct his errors by learning where his previous shots had struck. Each man was to have his own target (designated by a number), the target being a sheet of book board 18 x 20 inches, with a bull's eye 8 inches in diameter. Each man to fire five shots.

Nothing was known in those days of the rules now in vogue, and it will be obvious that the above programme was intended to test the accuracy of the guns rather than the skill of the shooters. The day fixed upon was Oct. 22d. It proved as poor a day for shooting as could well be imagined. Very raw, cold and dark, with a fitful wind blowing in fierce gusts directly across the line of fire. Twenty competitors and a goodly number of spectators assembled on the ground, where our friends had provided a hospitable reception for us, and gave us a cordial welcome. It was so obviously out of the question to do any good shooting in such weather that many were anxious to postpone the match, but the difficulty of coming together again, and the fact that it was "as fair for one as for the other," determined us to go ahead.

Our opponents had rifles made by different men, whose names were then familiar to the ears of sportsmen. Some of them were target rifles, weighing twenty pounds. Others the common sporting rifles of those days, but none of them of large calibre, and all of them using a flat ended picket, which was inserted with a "starter" through the false muzzle, and then pushed gently down till it rested on the powder.

Our guns were all forty calibre Maynards, using a cylindrical bullet of much greater weight than any of those of our opponents, and this, of course, in such a wind was a point in our favor.

The judges—three in number—were posted where they could see the targets, but none else was allowed to go near them.

The names of competitors were called in alphabetical order, and each man in turn seated himself beside the solid oaken table, rested the muzzle of his gun in the notch prepared for it, his side and right elbow resting on the table, and delivered his shot. The roaring of the wind made it impossible to hear the bullet strike the targets, and there was no end to the guesses, speculations and bets that were made in regard to shots by different men who were well known for their skill. At the conclusion the targets were taken possession of by the judges, and carried to a tent which had been pitched for them, to which no one else was admitted till they were ready to announce their decision. The anxiety of those who were waiting was not long protracted. The decisions were made according to the numbers on the targets—the judges not knowing to whom the numbers pertained. The first announcement made was, that out of the whole number of twenty targets, only six had five bullet holes in each. Fourteen of the shooters, therefore, had missed the targets with one or more of their shots. Of the six who had put all their shots in the targets only one had used a muzzle loader, all the rest being members of our club and using Maynard rifles. Only three of the competitors had hit the bull's eye. One of these used a Maynard and had one bull's eye; one used a muzzle loader and made two bull's eyes, and the president of our club with his Maynard had put all his five shots into the bull's eye, and was declared the winner of the cup. It is needless to add that the satisfaction of our men could hardly be concealed, and it became uproarious when the president of the rival club told us at the conclusion of a little speech that there yet remained a ceremony to be performed, which had not been announced in the programmes, and which had been arranged as a joke upon us, but as it had turned upon themselves he thought the least they could do was to accept it in all humility. Whereupon he drew from under the table, and amid roars of laughter, presented to one of his own men, who had made the poorest shots of the day, a vessel, of a kind not usually appropriated to such uses, but which the recipient good naturedly declared would be far more serviceable than a silver cup.

PENETRATION OF RIFLE BALLS.—*Ronceverte, W. Va., Sept. 16th.*—In your last issue is a letter from Mr. Cleveland, of Chicago, speaking of a shot from a 40-calibre Maynard splitting a bear's head.

I saw Capt. Clay, of Wilcox, Pa., make a snap shot at a bear's head, as the brute looked over some briars, on the canal feeder between Drummond's Lake and the canal in the Dismal Swamp, while I was paddling him in a canoe. He fired with a Sharps cavalry carbine paper cartridge, such as were used during the war. He hit the bear between the eyes, but simply cut off a strip of skin as long and wide as one's finger. The bear got away in the canebrake. The bear's head was level, or nearly so.

The angle has much to do with it. I had a Winchester, model 1876, only 27 grains powder, but shot a bear in the right side, about half way down, and out through the left fore shoulder. Again, I have shot a deer running toward me in the breast, and the ball came out beside the back bone, just in front of the tail. Against this I may say I once shot an old buck who was raking the dogs with his horns in a thick laurel patch, with this same Winchester, at about twenty feet range, before he would come down. When an old buck is mad, hardly anything will knock him down.

C. CLAY.

NEW JERSEY—*Newark, Sept. 16th.*—The Frelinghuysen Rifle Association scored a second victory over the Sterling Rifle Association on Tuesday evening, Sept. 9th, on Bayers' range. It was a fine contest, the former winning by an exceedingly close score, that speaks well for both these admirable teams. The following is the score:—

FRELINGHUYSENS.		STERLINGS.	
J. K. Walsh	45	C. Meisel	43
George Zimmer	40	George Ripley	40
George Lytle	43	J. Dorner	41
Caleb Sodeh	42	H. Van Dorn	41
H. Wyman	45	William Egbert	40
E. C. Ward	40	H. Van Buran	41
R. Beach	37	W. F. Betchick	41
G. D. Weigman	47	S.T. Simmonds	43
F. H. Soden	41	C. H. Townsend	42
A. C. Noumann	44	G. M. Townsend	44
Total	423	Total	421

F. H. GODERS, Sec'y Frelinghuysen R.A.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—On the return of its members from the fall meeting at Creedmoor, the Columbia Rifle Association resumed its weekly shoots for the Harkness gold badge on last Saturday, the 26th ult. Absenteeism brought down the number of contestants to three—"Wimbledon Cup Laird," Dr. Scott, and a young brother of the latter. So far as the light went the day was perfect, but a fish-tail breeze from six o'clock straightened out pennants along the range. Laird seemed in good trim, but carelessly dropped two points through hastily changed elevations during the 800 yards' stage, retiring with 73. The doctor was most unfortunate, three "mags" and a puffed-off "outer" dropping nine points on his tally. Walter Scott, misjudging the gusts, opened with a provoking blackbird, but retrieved his hard luck by pounding the bull for fourteen shots, to the end. At 900 yards all were unfortunate, the Doctor least so, with 71, including two flamingoes and a magpie. Laird's 69, with the red disc showing up only once on the second round, might just as well have been a 74, but a genuine "unaccountable" of the first water on his tenth shot, due perhaps to a defectively patched bullet, brought him to grief. At the 1,000 yards' distance, in the changing light and temperature of sunset, Laird and the Doctor made 73 apiece, rolling up twenty-seven bull's eyes between them. Mr. Laird's total of 215 comprised thirty-nine bull's eyes, five centres and a miss. The scores in detail are as follows:—

C. H. Laird	800	5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5—73	215
	900	5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 0 5 5 5 5 3—69	
	1,000	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 4 5 5 5 5—73	
Dr. S. I. Scott	800	5 3 3 5 5 5 5 5 2 5 5 3 5 5 5—66	210
	900	5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 3 5—71	
	1,000	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 3 5 5 5 5—73	
Walter Scott	800	2 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—72	201
	900	3 5 5 5 4 5 5 3 5 5 5 3 5 4 5—67	
	1,000	4 4 5 5 4 5 5 5 4 0 4 4 5 5 3—62	

A. A. ACEE.

THE RARE AND SAFE OFFER made by a responsible party, in another column, is worthy the attention of investors.

COVERED WITH "SPIRALS."—In our notice of the Balloon Fish last week, for "spirals" read "spines."

—The Louisville *Medical News* claims that a decoction made from the mosses which grew on oak and hickory trees, is a cure for rattlesnake bite.

—Josh Billings has noticed that the man who rides on the cars every day is satisfied with one seat, but he who rides once a year wants four.

—"Flattery is like cologne water, to be smelled of, not swallowed."

Yachting and Boating.

HIGH WATER FOR THE WEEK.

DATE.	BOSTON.	NEW YORK.	CHARLESTON.
	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.
Oct. 2	0 33	9 19	8 33
Oct. 3	1 7	9 53	9 6
Oct. 4	1 46	10 32	9 45
Oct. 5	2 29	11 15	10 28
Oct. 6	3 15	eve 1	11 14
Oct. 7	4 4	0 50	eve 3
Oct. 8	4 59	1 45	0 58

COMING FIXTURE.

Oct 15—Seawanhaka Y C Ocean Match, Center Cup.

STEAMSHIP CITY OF ALEXANDRIA.—Though iron shi building in this country dates back many years, it ca hardly be said to have developed into a national industr until Mr. John Roach put his shoulder to the wheel, an through tireless energy and consummate business ski brought his great yard at Chester to its present con manding position, second to none in the world in its c pacity for turning out complete work, from the smalle to the largest vessels that commerce or war may demand The latest evidence of the handsome work, superior i many respects to anything yet been built on the Clyd which the Chester yard can accomplish, is the recent ad dition to the Alexandre line of Mexican mail steamer The steamship *City of Alexandria*, launched July 9, 187 and just put on the line for active service between Ne York, Havanna and Mexican ports, is no less than 3,0 tons, and presents many features of a new and improve kind over the usual Atlantic mail steamers of the Engli type. She is 333 feet long, 38 feet 6 inches beam, and feet hold proper, or 33 feet deep from hurricane deck; h a "half-brig" rig, with a fair spread of canvas in case accident to her machinery, and a full complement of li boats, life rafts, and life preservers. As our laws a much more strict than the English, the Alexandre steam ships are far more completely fitted with safety app ances than trans-Atlantic vessels. The engines are co pound; cylinders 78 and 42½ inches by 54 inches strok Steam is supplied by four boilers 10 feet long, 14 feet inches diameter. The propeller is 16 feet 3 inches diam ter, and has 25 feet pitch. The engines are a marvel simple, compact and sound construction, the reversin and pumping gear being about the simplest and mo effective we have ever seen on so large a vessel. Stea capstan and windlass, cargo hoists and fire pumps a supplied in a liberal manner to render the handling a the safety of the vessel as perfect as possible. The engi hatch is enclosed by a high iron bulkhead, rising about feet clear of the hurricane deck, and rendering the floo ing of engine or boiler room below an impossibilit The vessel has also the usual number of water-tight com partments below the main deck. In model and wor manship throughout, this steamship has few equals a certainly no superiors. As a seagoing ship she will much more comfortable and economical than the Atlant steamers of British origin. The bows are fine, but wi enough body to rise to a sea, and the run is clear, allo ing a solid body of water to reach the propeller; t counter is of that peculiar and graceful shape characte istic of all the recent vessels built at Chester. But it in her cabin fittings that she excels most from the stan point likely to interest intending passengers. Built f tropical waters, all the staterooms and saloons ha been built on the spar deck, being protected by hi iron bulworks and a wooden waist with large ports abo this, reaching up to the hurricane deck, after the pl adopted in the Pacific mail steamers. This affords lig and ventilation to a degree not obtainable in cabi under deck, while the high sides of the steamer and h model as well, preclude the possibility of being board or washed fore and aft by a sea. The joiner work is William Rowland, and is exquisite in taste and perfe in execution. Such joiner work has never yet been p into anything afloat. The grand stairway, leading fro the saloon on the hurricane deck to the cabins on sp deck, throws the work on the *Bristol* and *Provide* even into the shade, and must be seen to be appreciate All the staterooms are upholstered and furnished in manner equal to a Fifth avenue residence, while t conveniences in the way of wash basins, hot and c water, electric bells, bath rooms, smoking rooms, et cannot be surpassed either in arrangement or in th furnishing. Smoking rooms, bridal chambers, ladi rooms, are all exceedingly large, light and airy, a therefore especially adapted to the trade the vessel w designed for. Second-class passengers are accommodat forward, and have neat staterooms, and no cause complaint as to want of light and air, as their quarte equal those of the first-cass in these respects. The *City of Alexandria* will be commanded by Captain Jo Deaken, the Commodore of the line, and long and fav ably known in the trade. Too much credit cannot given to the Messrs Alexandre for their enterprise making so fine an addition to the iron steamship fl of America, and all who desire to see the rapid resto tion of our flag at sea will find another proof in t *Alexandria* of our ability to build on the Delaware stea ships which surpass in sound construction and luxury appointments those built abroad. For this we m thank the energy and foresight of just such men as Messrs. Alexandre, of New York, and John Roach Son, of Chester. The *City of Alexandria* is now ly at Pier 3, N. R., and will sail next Saturday on her fi trip to Havanna, thence to Progreso, thence to Ca peachy, Frontera and Vera Cruz.

TO AMERICAN YACHTSMEN.—For complete records all yacht races in England, as well as for a great vari of other matter of interest, such as cruises and yacht tales, read *Hunt's Yachting Magazine*, established 18 Can be had of booksellers generally, or direct from H & Co., 119 Church Street, Edgware road, London, E England. Published monthly, one shilling sterling number.—[*Adv.*

ATLANTIC YACHT CLUB.

ANNUAL PENNANT MATCH, SEPTEMBER 17.

It is hard to say what were the reasons for the poor turn out made by the Atlantic Y. C. for their annual pennant race. It was certainly blowing hard from the N. W., and at times the wind came howling down in a spiteful way that raised white caps as far as the eye could reach. But it was an off-shore wind and its whistling went for naught, as with a weather shore over the greater part of the course, the sea amounted to nothing, and the wind was at best a close reef gale, requiring at times watchfulness and care rather more than during one of the customary midsummer drifts. Barring a good soaking from the nasty spray which our broad beamed spanking vessels raise in unmeasured quantity, there was no reason why the full entry should not have shown up at the start. It is not to be supposed that individually considered the members of the A. Y. C. are to be accused of lacking in courage, as we have seen it stated in some of the dailies, but we have an idea that yacht owners know full well the treacherous nature of the ships they sail, though it may be hard to have them acknowledge what is patent to disinterested observers, that our yachts are unfit to sail in a close reef breeze, even though there be no sea to trouble them; unfit not only in model, but in their light summer gear and fittings, and the all too common lack of preparation on board for anything like a trying blow. Had, for example, any of the sloops been caught in some of the puffs with no water to "luff out," with a shoal, a buoy or an adversary close aboard to windward, it would have fared hard with them, and their crews might have had to swim for life, while crockery, carpets and furniture would all have received a black eye to the tune of hundreds of dollars. With this in mind, the wary tars who love the briny and a gale, but whose craft will carry them safely only through the terrors of a June zephyr, did wisely in preferring a cruise below at anchor to the damp fate that might have overtaken them had they attempted to carry sail in an exciting match. On the whole, considering the weaknesses of our usual types of yachts, we cannot carp at the absence of the big fleet we had hoped to see in a fall wind with cabin trunks awash. The few that went over the course found no trouble, but having nothing to sail against, they eased up a trifle and took no more risks than absolutely necessary. A ten ton cutter, snugged down, would have made fine weather of it all day, excepting a wetting from the drift flying, but then a cutter is a different sort of ship from our sloop, and is not given to turning turtle without warning, or to running off her helm at every sea.

Of the four schooners entered *Peerless*, and *Agnes* only came to the scratch. The latter took the lead, after having hauled down a reef in her mainsail in most sailor like style, and was off with double reefed foresail and jib in addition. *Peerless* followed, looking snug with both topmasts housed, single reefed mainsail, whole foresail and jib. This reminds us that it was not many years ago when Mr. Robert Center was actually laughed at for housing topmast aboard the sloop *Bonita* in a blow in Newport harbor. "What is the sense in doing that thing?" "What a lot of extra gear and bother," and similar exclamations were all too common. But to the credit of yachtsmen be it said, that the vessels with standing topmasts are becoming fewer every year, and the fellow who can't get rid of an awkward and useless stick aloft when it has no business there, is rapidly loosing standing among the better class of sailors.

Among the first-class sloops, *Dolphin* was the sole representative for the honors of the day, and went by the judge's steamer, *Dassori*, with two reefs turned into her mainsail and one in the jib. *Lizzie L.* and *Genia* tried under double reefed mainsails, and that hideous and most lubberly expedient of all, a "bobbed jib." We presume the day will come when this clumsy substitute of the shiftless smackman for seamanship proper will disappear, as has his former antipathy to the housing topmast, and since yachtsmen too often take their cue from this class or fore-and-afters, improvements in the shape of handy headsail must await the pleasure of the heroes of the beech boats.

When the little cat boat *Wind* went across the line under whole sail, and a batch of bags to windward, there was a gentle whistle passed around among the spectators aboard the judge's boat, and dire consequences were predicted, which were not long in being fullfilled, for outside the narrows *Wind* capsized, following the example set by *Truant* while still inside Gowanus Basin. Of the race little is to be said beyond that those who went around experienced a most exhilarating sail. The start was flying; the courses, for classes A, B, C, from Bay Ridge around the Spit and lightship and home, class D rounding a stake-boat in Gedney's Channel, and classes E, F and G, returning direct from the Spit buoy. Club allowances, based on mean length, working sails, and cruising time, whatever that may mean. *Peerless* gradually overhauled *Agnes*, and the latter, always most spiritedly sailed, was obliged to come about below the Hospital Ship and make for home, having sprung her foremast, an accident to which our craft with standing head booms and unseaworthy head rig seem especially liable to. So *Peerless* went her way rejoicing, rounded the outer mark, and with the exception of a few boards to clear the *Romer* on the return, had lifted sheets nearly all the way, making the course of forty miles in five hours exactly, and adding another pennant to the hold full of prizes she already possesses. As one of her crew remarked to us: "No use talking, lead in the keel will count." *Dolphin* took one bad knock down, and barely came out of it, *Lizzie L.* shook *Genia*, who then gave up. All the yachts which made the course took champion penants; their times were as under:

SCHOONERS.

	MEAN LENGTH.	ACTUAL TIME. H.	M.	S.
Peerless, J. Roger Neatwell	70 ft. 2½ in	5	00	00

SLOOPS—CLASS C.

Dolphin, J. W. Cooper	49 ft. 1½ in	5	33	42

SLOOPS—CLASS D.

Lizzie, L., J. G. Johnson	43 ft. 9½ in	4	22	50

Orion went out with a spitfire at bowsprit end, about the worst place for it, but probably necessary on account of having her mast way in the eyes. The only small sloop about was the *Elephant*, who, under snug canvas, made fair weather of it even in the worst, showing that so far as the wind was concerned, all hands might have turned out for the race. The *Elephant* cruised about all day, with Mr. C. M. Cordell, Secretary Buffalo Y. C., on board as a guest, and who takes home with him the most favorable impressions concerning her.

EASTERN YACHT CLUB.

The Eastern Yacht Club tried for the third time to sail their handicap race, and for the second time to sail their autumn race in first class, at Swampscott, Sept. 15th. Wind light and variable at start, fading away to a calm at Half-way Rock, followed by moderate easterly wind; course around Half-way and Hardings, 29 miles.

Starters in the autumn race: *Halcyon*, *Latona*, *Foam*, *Fearless*, *Phantom* and *Madcap*; in handicap, same, except *Phantom*. *Intrepid* and *Addie V.* did not start; *Foam* and *Fearless* gave up.

The yachts returned home as follows, the time being up at 5.15: *Halcyon*, 5.35.10; *Phantom*, 5.47; *Latona*, 5.51.9, and *Madcap*, 5.51.50. No race again. If it had been a race, *Halcyon*, *Latona* and *Madcap* would have taken prizes in autumn race, and *Latona*, first, and *Madcap*, second, in handicap.

Another attempt was made on the 16th; course reverse of that sailed previous day. Autumn race; only open to *Foam*, *Halcyon*, *Phantom*, *Madcap* and *Latona*; handicap open to *Latona*, *Madcap*, *Halcyon* and *Foam*.

The club certainly seems to have got the worst luck ever heard of, for at 11 A.M. the wind was blowing hard S. E., accompanied by rain and quite a heavy sea running in; so that it certainly looked like a race this day. *Halcyon* had hauled up for the season, and *Madcap* did not appear.

By agreement a flying start was made as follows: *Phantom*, 11.25.40; *Foam*, 11.27.3; *Latona*, 11.28.50. It was a long leg and a short one to the Graves, and then down to the Hardings. In the sea-way *Foam* held on much better than *Phantom*, and rounded the Graves first, *Phantom* second and *Latona* a good third. Here the wind played its usual trick and died out suddenly and completely, and a dense fog immediately shut out the boats. After an hour or more a light N. E. breeze sprang up, making the long stretch from Hardings to Half-way—which ought to have been free—a dead beat. *Foam* rounded Hardings first, then *Phantom* and *Latona*; but they were out of sight of the judges for a long time, till they appeared off Pig Rocks, *Phantom* a little ahead of *Foam*, which was closely followed by *Latona*. Here they also appeared again in the fog. The judges waited at the finishing point till the time was up, and then left. *Phantom* came in about one hour after the time allotted. The others put into Beverly, knowing it was no use finishing. The feature of these unlucky races has been the fine sailing of *Latona*, which has greatly improved of late, and has beaten *Fearless* every time in real sailing. *Halcyon*, too, has upheld her old reputation. REEF POINT.

THAT STEAM CATAMARAN.—Messrs. Ward & Stanton, of Newburgh, have informed us that they had nothing to do with the construction of the engines for the catamaran recently tried at Poughkeepsie; that they never would countenance any such questionable undertaking. It was not necessary that this firm should deny any responsibility in the matter, for their reputation as able engineers is world-wide, and it was not to be supposed they would be caught by any such a catch-penny affair as a steam catamaran. In our recent criticism upon the same we were particular to state that "we will not for a moment suppose that Messrs. Ward & Stanton, of Newburgh, who are *said* to be furnishing the engines for this new prodigy, take any stock in the affair, other than the precautions necessary to secure payment for their share of the work. It is hardly likely that the talent of a draughting office can be found to be abetting such a questionable piece of engineering." With these words we placed ourselves squarely upon record as absolving Messrs. Ward & Stanton from any responsibility in the matter, and as doubting even whether such able engineers would countenance the scheme at all by building the engines, as we did not have faith in the reports to that effect, and were particular to use the words, "said to be building." We learn with pleasure, therefore, that this firm did not build the engines in question, and that Mr. Stanton refused to have anything to do with the affair from the outset, thereby confirming the high estimate we always had for this firm's engineering ability. It is rather strange that anyone should have construed our very plain language as a reflection upon them, when exactly the contrary meaning was to be conveyed.

A NEW MOTOR.—A private trial of Prof. Wm. P. Trowbridge's new engine and boiler took place near New Haven, September 21st. Since machinery of the ordinary type has been brought to such a pitch of refinement and lightness in the Thorneycroft's and other boats with engines modelled after them, it would seem that there is but little room for still further advance in the way of high piston speed and lightness of structure. In consequence, we believe that attention paid to the boiler will be apt to meet with more encouraging results, and so far as we know, the experiments made by Prof. Trowbridge, formerly of West Point, and now of Columbia College, seem to have verified this assertion. He has reduced the weight of boiler by adopting something of the coil pattern, though an improved form upon the Herreshoff coils, which are open to serious objections on account of their liability to burn out and leak. With so much saved in the way of displacement, explosions impossible, and a very high pressure attainable, with an ample supply of steam, new possibilities in the way of steam propulsion are certain to result, as it was mainly the limit to boiler capacity which has so far set a limit to the speed attainainable. Recent exhaustive experiments on screw propellers made by Thorneycroft in England tend to show that at excessive speeds the resistance no longer increases with the cube of speed, but materially abates, leaving room to hope for yet higher speed than that of 24.3 miles obtained from the fastest torpedo launch built so far, and we await with interest further developments of Prof. Trowbridge's experiments.

LONG ISLAND YACHT CLUB.—The fall races of the club were sailed in New York harbor Sept. 23d. One class for jib and mainsails, and one for cats. Course from a stake-boat off Frank Bates' pier to Robbin's Reef buoy, thence to Fort Lafayette and home. Sail twice over. The *Deane* got away first, but had to resign the lead to the *Saunders*, with *Excelsior* a good third. The tides were worked skilfully on the run to the fort, and she still further increased her lead. With the second round the wind freshened from the N. W., and a close race was made up to the finish. *Saunders*, *Excelsior* and *Deane* were the entries in the first class, *Buttercup* and *Rosy H.* in the second. *Buttercup* gave up. Summary as under:—

	Length.	Actual Time. H. M. S.	Corrected Time. H. M. S.
J. Saunders	21 ft. 10 in.	4 16 00	4 15 42½
Excelsior	21 ft. 10 in.	4 16 30	4 16 30
George B. Deane	21 ft. 10 in.	4 17 35	4 17 50½
Buttercup	14 ft.	" " "	" " "
Rosy H.	18 ft.	1 34 00	1 34 00

Saunders wins in first class; and *Rosy H.*, which only went around the course once, wins in second class.

YONKERS YACHT CLUB.—The first annual regatta of this new yacht club, of Yonkers on the Hudson, was sailed September 20th. Course, from Yonkers to Irvington and return—18 miles; for third class, only to Hastings and return. Starters, sloops *Scud*, A. J. Prime, and *Nellie*, C. A. Gould; cats, *Minnie*, H. L. Garrison; *Excelsior*, Chas. Pearsall; *Gracie*, A. Gould; all of the first class, and *Pinafore*, J. Nesbitt; *Garrison*, Thos. Fearing, of the second class. The third class consisted of skiffs, the *Winema* winning. *Scud* and *Nellie C* were ruled out, and the prize and pennant went to *Minnie* in the first class. The prize in second class went to the *Garrison*.

DORCHESTER YACHT CLUB.—The fifty-third race of this club was sailed Sept. 20th in Dorchester Bay. Wind moderate from E. Open to all yacht clubs. First class, over thirty feet; second class, twenty-five to thirty feet; third class, twenty to twenty-five feet; fourth class, under twenty feet. Courses, seventeen miles for first class, nine and one-half miles for second and third; seven miles for fourth. Flying start, with 5m. grace. *Saxon* led off at gun-fire, followed by *Siren*, *Lillie*, *Enterprise* and *Viking* in the first class, the other classes making close starts all in a bunch. The times made are appended. The race was an excellent one, but devoid of much spirit for want of wind during the earlier part:—

FIRST CLASS.

Name.	Owner	Length. Ft. In.	Actual Time. H. M. S.	Corrected Time. H. M. S.
Viking	S. P. Freeman	36 02	3 05 05	2 25 45
Siren	L. H. Keitty	33 08	3 02 09	2 27 32
Lillie	R. & L.	36 03	3 15 11	2 37 25
Enterprise	F. E. Peabody	45 04	3 13 13	2 43 48
Saxon	George Clark	39 02	3 40 20	3 05 12

SECOND CLASS CENTRE BOARDS.

Era	W. T. Lambert	26 03	1 50 30	1 21 17
Mamie	F. Harlow	27 06	1 54 34	1 25 32
Wait	King & Clark	29 07½	1 55 45	1 29 35

SECOND CLASS KEELS.

Annie	George Martin	25 08	1 57 47	1 30 48
Enel	W. McCormick	28 10	1 58 55	1 32 05
Empress	Blaney & Bailey	26 06	2 03 37	1 34 38

THIRD CLASS CENTRE BOARDS.

Muriel	C. G. Weld	22 06	1 50 17	1 16 56
Fancy	R. Grant, jr.	20 07½	2 02 45	1 27 06
Elf	W. P. Barker	20 04	2 03 40	1 27 39
Queen Mab	D. Wilkins	22 05	2 03 37	1 30 15
Shamrock	Driscoll	21 01	2 06 12	1 31 11

THIRD CLASS KEELS.

Veronica	S. Chamberlin	21 11	1 59 49	1 25 05
Volante	George S. Rice	22 09	2 04 59	1 32 01
Dictator	R. W. Bibber	24 10	2 03 56	1 33 18
Violetta	J. G. Lunding	22 08	2 13 50	1 40 46
Lydia Adams	H. Davenport	23 01½	2 10 51	1 44 29

FOURTH CLASS.

Rocket	B. F. Bass	16 07	1 36 45	1 05 53
Nattie	W. H. Nicholson	16 10	1 38 41	1 06 08
Helen	W. P. Hunt	18 09	1 40 12	1 13 41
Rita	W. B. Richardson	19 08	1 39 03	1 11 49
Wildfire	H. A. Keith	18 02	1 40 50	1 11 55
Dream	C. Bernard	19 03	1 39 45	1 12 08
Unique	J. Stewart, jr.	19 10	1 44 36	1 17 02
Spray	W. C. Taft	17 10	1 58 27	1 29 09

There were two prizes in each class and three in the fourth, all cash, ranging from $15 to $5. *Siren* protested *Viking* on the ground that she had not crossed within her 5m. limit, and consequently should be ruled out. The protest was sustained, and we see no reason why it should not have been. Rules are made to be observed, and if an owner takes it in his own hands to break them he must risk the consequences, and not complain. As we understand the start, five minutes was the limit for the yachts to cross in, and a very reasonable rule it is, which debars others crossing later from being considered in the race. The customary rule allowing yachts to cross when they please, and counting their time, nevertheless, from the expiration of a certain period, is not nearly so productive of a smart and live start as the Dorchester rule, which throws out all not crossing within the specified time. It is well to have a grievance before complaining. But all these troubles about rules, protests and complaints should be done away with by the formation of a Yacht Racing Association, whose word would be authority, and whose code of rules would be uniformly observed at all ports and at all matches. *Bannerette* was smuggled in on a wrong measurement, and was promptly ruled out.

QUINCY YACHT CLUB.—The race for Vice-Com. Nicholson's pennant for third class yachts of the club was sailed Sept. 22d off Hough's Neck. Course, six miles. The result was as under:—

Yacht.	Owner.	Actual Time. H.	M.	S.	Corrected Time. H.	M.	S.
Nattie	W. H. Nicholson	1	25	11	0	58	49
Imp	Geo. C. Adams	1	26	4	0	59	53
Elmer	P. Chubbuck	1	26	20	1	00	47
Dandelion	J. Q. Adams	1	27	06	1	01	34
Dolly Varden	A. B. Cleverly	1	28	20	1	01	58

SOUTH BOSTON YACHT CLUB.—The annual clam bake and union regatta took place September 18th, off the club house. The bake was a success, as a matter of course, and for the racing the club was favored with a young gale from the S. S. W. Courses were the regular club courses, as previously published. *Fearless* carried away her traveller aft: *Banneret* fouled a buoy and lost bowsprit: *Unknown* carried away gaff; *Eugenia* lost topmast: *Annie* got in a mess with her canvas, and *Eva* split her jib, while *Lena* went away with *Startles* bow-

sprit and head gear; *Unique* capsized, and her skipper had a narrow escape from drowning. The rescuing yacht, *Whitewing*, damaging *Unique* in her praiseworthy attempt. The summary is appended :—

FIRST CLASS.

Boat and Owner.	Length. Ft. In.	Actual Time. H. M. S.	Corrected Time. H. M. S.
Lilly, c. b., W. C. Dillingham	30 0	1 20 45	1 17 4
Annie, k., George Martin	28 0	2 45 45	2 16 43
Eva, c. b., B. F. Lambert	26 0	Disabled.	

SECOND CLASS.

Banneret, k., Frank A. Daniels	22 3	.. .. ..	1 12 34
Lena, k., F. T. Clayton	24 0	.. .. ..	1 13 48
Allie, c. b., A. S. Wattles	21 6	1 45 57	1 09 38
Shamrock, c. b., M. J. Driscoll	20 2	.. .. ..	1 11 50
Posy, c. b., H. J. McKee	21 1	.. .. ..	1 12 56
Dictator, k., R. W. Bibber	25 8½	1 48 00	1 14 25
Empress, k., F. H. Blaney	25 6	1 49 00	1 17 28
Sunbeam, k., W. S. Nickerson	24 6	1 52 00	1 19 22
Unknown, k., B. F. Wendell	23 2	1 56 30	1 22 10
Nancy Lee, k., J. R. Bullard	21 0	.. .. ..	1 27 05
Fearless, k., Alex. Kidd	.. ..	Disabled.	
Whitewing, k., Charcock Bros	25 3	Stopped to rescue.	

THIRD CLASS—CENTRE-BOARDS.

Peri, George Lee	18 6	.. ..	1 2 45
Gipsey, W. E. Kent	18 6	.. ..	1 5 45
Wave Crest, W. R. Prior	18 10	.. ..	1 10 48
Herald, W. B. Smith	19 5	.. ..	1 14 43
Unique, J. Stuart, Jr	19 10	Capsized.	

First prizes in cash go to *Lilly*, *Annie*, *Banneret*, *Allie*, *Peri*, and second prizes to *Lena*, *Shamrock*, *Topsy*, in the shape of useful articles. Judges of the race were: Commodore J. M. Charnock, William Morris, Wm. Reid, Thomas Christian, James Reagan, L. S. Pond, C. T. Haley.

HAVERHILL YACHT CLUB.—The race for the club's champion flag was sailed September 13 on the Merrimack course, from Haverhill bridge to Groveland bridge and return. The result was as appended :—

Name.	Owner.	Cor. Time. H.	M.	S.
Empress	C. Paul	1	4	39
Linnie Mag	A. L. Reed	1	6	53
Abbie M	F. Harris	1	6	55
No Name	J. Heath	1	10	31
Twilight	J. Meadowcraft	1	13	47

The flag was awarded to *Empress*, a protest of *Twilight* not being entertained.

SALEM YACHT CLUB.—The third and deciding race of the championship series of this club was sailed September 13th, and resulted as under, after a fine match in a good breeze from S. E.

FIRST CLASS CENTRE-BOARDS.

Boat.	Owner.	Actual Time. H.	M.	S.	Corrected Time. H.	M.	S.
Leona	Dr. White	3	04	50	1	34	50
Mignon	Dodge & Wallis	2	09	10	1	37	33

SECOND CLASS.

Aurora	Joshua Brown	1	49	50	1	20	15
Oma	A. Liebsch	1	52	05	1	23	34

The prizes were awarded to the *Leona*, first class centreboard, and *Aurora*, second class keel. The other prizes have been taken by the *Dolphin*, *Coquette* and *Tulip*, in their respective classes.

NEW BEDFORD YACHT CLUB.—The second race for the Commodore Haines Cup was sailed in New Bedford harbor September 18th, in a stiff S. W. wind. Course 16 miles. Won by *Metric* in 2 h. 57 m. 2 s.

BEVERLY YACHT CLUB.—The 51st regatta of the club was sailed Sept 13th off Nahant. A champion pennant to the first yachts, without time allowance in second and third classes, and a second prize if more than two boats start. In the second class *Hoiden* and *Fancy* had each won a race for the champion pennant, and *Psyche* and *Nora* in the third class. Start was a flying one; course from judges' yacht, leaving Whistling buoy, off the Graves, on the starboard hand, Red buoy No. 2, off Winthrop Head, on the starboard, and back to judges' yacht. For second and third classes, to buoy No. 2, off Winthrop Head, and return. The result was as under :—

FIRST CLASS.

Name.	Owner.	Length. Ft In.	Corrected Time. H. M. S.
Eva	W. T. Lambert	25 04	2 01 43
Muriel	C. G. Weld	21 05	2 01 57

SECOND CLASS.

Peri	George Lee	18 06	1	23	31
Fancy	P. Grant, Jr	19 01	1	29	12
Ida	F. F. Emery, jr	18 02	1	34	54
Josie	C. H. Minot, Jr	17 07	1	37	39
Alga	C. A. Longfellow	19 07	1	41	15
Rita	H. B. Richardson	18 09	Not taken		

THIRD CLASS.

Bessie	G. P. Upham, jr	16 09	1	34	43
Psyche	R. D. Sears, Jr	17 00	1	37	21
Bluebell	W. L. Jeffries	16 06	1	40	28
Mirage	H. F. Sears	17 00	1	44	10
Nora	R. P. Snelling	16 04	Not taken		
Avis	E. M. Harpell	16 07	Not taken		

RACING AT SALISBURY POINT.—The union regatta at Salisbury Point, Newburyport, Mass., was sailed Sept. 20th. Three classes; course, eight miles. *Blanche*, L. A. Horton, won in first class. Second and third classes were for rowboats and skiffs.

THE CATBOAT CHAMPIONSHIP.—A match, open to all catboats twenty feet and under in Boston waters, was sailed Sept. 19th, with seven entries, for a sweepstakes of $5 a boat, to decide the claims to being considered the fastest Boston yacht of her class. Course was No. 1 of South Boston Y. C.; wind light from N.N.W. at first, but stiffened up after, going round to S. E. Working sails only, and fixed ballast. The *Herald* got away first, *Seamew* next, followed by *Rita*, *Peri*, *Fancy*, *Wave Crest* and *Rocket*. *Fancy* put in some fine sailing, for she overhauled boat after boat, and took the lead, finishing first. The purse, however, went to *Rocket* on time allowance. Judges, Messrs. J. Winniatt and Frank Bibber; referee, William L. Jefferies. The times were as follows :—

Boat.	Owner.	Corrected time. H.	M.	S.
Fancy	P. Grant	2	31	54
Herald	W. B. Smith	2	32	02
Rocket	B. F. Bass	2	30	06
Wave Crest	H. Hutchings	2	36	10
Pere	George Lee	2	37	04
Rata	Richardson	2	38	40
Seamew		2	40	09

THE OLD STORY.—The fall regatta of the Chicago Y. C., set down for Sept. 13th, came to naught in spite of an ample list of entries. It was blowing stiff off shore W. S. W., and none of the craft came to time, all hands proferring the congenial neighborhood of the club houses to a little dusting. The race was postponed, and the jolly fresh-water tars felt relieved in consequence.

YACHTS DESIGNED.—As will be seen from our advertising columns, Mr. Philip Elsworth proposes to model and design yachts for the public generally. It is hardly necessary to point to his well-known achievements in the *Comet*, *Elephant* and other fast craft, for evidence of his capacities in this direction, as the speed of his vessels is well known wherever races are sailed. Parties desiring fast and able yachts can do no better than apply to him.

VOYAGING SOUTH.—Dr. C. A. Neide, of Duanesburgh, N. Y., who, in his 13-feet boat *Mohawk*, left Schenectady, N. Y., on the 13th inst., bound for Southern waters *via* Hudson River, Delaware and Raritan Canal, etc., arrived in this city on Saturday A. M., where he will spend a few days, and then proceed to Rockaway, L. I., for a short visit before starting for Philadelphia. The Doctor was accompanied as far as this city by Mr. Wm. E. Johnson, of Union College, in his canvas canoe *Grace*.

CLEVELAND (OHIO) YACHTING ASSOCIATION.—The annual regatta of this flourishing club was sailed September 10th, at Cleveland in a strong gaff-topsail breeze from N. W. Course from line drawn from judge's boat to East Pier, to stake boat off Wilson Avenue, thence to stake boat five miles off the piers, thence around "Crib," and home; fifteen miles. Fying start with fifteen minutes grace. One hand to every five feet of length; no shifting of ballast, and no restriction to sails. Six prizes were offered, as many local boats were expected to enter. Com. Gardner and Vice-Com. Merchant were aboard the judge's yacht *Rosaline*, and started the race promptly on time. The whole fleet made an excellent start in the following order: *Unique*, *Lady Ida*, *Humming Bird*, *Camilla*, *Ida*, *Nettie*, *Vixen*, *Silver Spray*, and *Kittie Walsh*. *Vixen* took the lead around the first mark, with *Ida* second and the *Bird* third, after a four mile beat to windward. With a quartering wind the fleet made for the second mark, about four miles distance. It was a case of kites with the big ones, but the rest had all they wanted under lower sails. *Vixen* rounded first, with *Ida* second and *Bird* close aboard. Out to the Crib it was a hot fight between the leaders, who by this time had parted company with the ruck. *Vixen* still held her lead, and was away first on the home stretch; *Ida* second. The finish was reached as under :—

	H.	M.	S.
Vixen (first prize)	2	33	48
Ida, of Put-in Bay, (second prize)	2	36	21
Humming Bird (third prize)	2	35	50
Unique (fourth prize)	2	46	57
Lady Ida (fifth prize)	2	57	25
Silver Spray (sixth prize)	2	57	05
Camilla	Distanced.		
Kitty Walsh	Distanced.		
Nettie	Distanced.		

Unique carried away gaff-topsail sheets and bobstays, and *Camilla*, a fine cruising schooner of thirty-five feet, entered to make up the lists and was not driven. The winner was sailed by Captain H. C. Rettger in a manner that left no room for criticism, and it was due to some extent to her management that she held her own so well with the larger craft. It will be noticed that the Association has adopted three very sensible sailing rules, as mentioned above, and with discernment enough to abolish sand bags, sail mixed rig races, and no limit to sails, but limit to live ballast in the shape of crew, the Association ought to prosper fast and become one of the most popular on the lakes. The *Ida*, of Put-in-Bay, now holds the champion pennant of Lake Erie, having won from *Restless*, of Sandusky, the former holder.

SOUTHERN YACHT CLUB.—A match race was sailed September 8th between *Zoe* and *La Belle*, both cabin yachts. Wind light; course twice around the triangular club course; distance ten miles. *Zoe* took the lead, but when on the wind *La Belle* went to the fore, only to be repassed during second round by Com. O'Brien, who sailed the *Zoe*. The race went to the latter. Time, 2h. 17m. 20s.

The regular regatta of the Southern Yacht Club for the Challenge Cup, which was won in spring by *Albertina*, was sailed September 11th. Wind blowing fresh. Course, three times around triangular club course—fifteen miles. Three starters came to the line—*Albertina*, *Cydnus* and *Limnas*—all of the first-class. *Cydnus*, sailed by E. Harris, her owner, took the lead, and was never headed. Our correspondent ascribes this to the alterations recently made in her model and rig, which are greatly to the credit of her owner. The victory was rather a surprise to all concerned, as *Albertina* (the old *Susie S.*, ex-*Bella*) was considered about invincible; but as she dropped some of her sand bags to windward she capsized, and her crew followed the sand bags into Lake Pantchartrain. *Limnas* took a bad knock down on the second round, and came to anchor to bail out. The *Cydnus* was built in New Orleans by O. Bocage, a colored pupil of J. Mahoney, a builder of considerable local repute.

ROYAL NOVA SCOTIA YACHT SQUADRON.—While the would-be spectators at the Smith-Ross sculling race were grumbling on Saturday, Aug. 30th, at the strong wind blowing from the North, the yachtsmen were rejoicing at the prospect of a good day's sail for the prize presented by the Honorary Secretary. Mr. J. E. Butler, on board his sloop *Hebe*, officiated as officer of the day. The wind was strong from North, and it was a dead run to Mar's Rock, thence a free reach to Thrum Cap, and a dead beat back. The entries were :—

Name.	Rig.	Tonnage.	Owner.
Arnona	Sloop	3	Rev. R. Morrison.
Psyche	Sloop	7	W. H. Brookfield.
Seafoam	Schooner	27	Lt. C. C. Carter, R. E.
Muta	Sloop	5	Lt. A. L. M. Dunlop, R. A.
Ina	Sloop	3	F. S. West.
Osprey	Schooner	8	Capt. Cantley, 97th Regt
Phantom	Sloop	7	W. H. Troop.
Kate	Sloop	8	W. B. McSweeney.
Lily	Sloop	5	W. H. Weeks, M. D.
Isabel	Sloop	6	Capt. W. E. Welch.

All started except *Kate* and *Isabel*. The most noticeable feature of the day was the fine sailing of *Psyche*, which went quite in her old form, making a capital start and leading all the way round. *Seafoam* sailed well, though not up to what she can do. She reached along fast between Mar's and Thrum, and on the beat back, when the heaviest burst of the day came down on the fleet, she launched away from *Phantom* and company hand over fist, closing the gap between herself and *Psyche*, wind softened again, and the little clipper drew steadily in the smoother water. *Phantom* led *S* as far as Thrum, and got the schooner under her first board, but in the weight of wind and rain rushed down, had to lower topsail, drop the peak mainsail and finally lower the sail itself, and conse got left hopelessly astern, though she maintained of her own division and came in third boat. *Ma* with a chapter of accidents; her topsail would n or come down; then jib sheets carried away, bloc all, and the sail flapped wildly about. Off Point I the tiller broke short off. This let *Lily* up a lon and by the time a walking-stick had been trans into a jury tiller, the Dartmouth five tonner ha lished a commanding lead. *Lily*, however, in her place by standing too far to the eastward MacNab's, and crossed just thirty seconds ahead after the prettiest bit of racing of the day.

The gun was fired at 1.50 p. m., and the time yachts as given below :

	Start. H. M. S.	Finish. H. M. S.		Start. H. M. S.
Psyche	1 50 30	4 30 20	Phantom	1 53 32
Arnona	1 50 32	——	Muta	1 54 15
Ina	1 52 00	5 12 45	Lily	1 56 00
Seafoam	1 53 00	4 43 30	Osprey	1 57 00

Psyche took first prize without allowance; took second, and *Lily* third by 1m. 15s. off *Muta*.

TORONTO REGATTA.—During the visit of the G General and Princess Louise to Toronto, a series ing races were held September 13th, in addition yacht matches previously reported in our column first race was for four-oared shells. The Toronto start, leaving the race to the Peterboroughs, Lea Hamilton, and Argonauts of Toronto, the latte very heavy boat. Leanders took the lead, but Union Station were passed by the Argonauts. mer turned first, then both were driven out course by a steamer. The Leanders crossed the winning in 6. 16. 30; Argonauts, 6. 17. 18. th boroughs being a good third. The races for si double sculls were postponed owing to the late brilliant reception was tendered the visitors du day, and large crowds were in attendance, th being out in full force to witness the rowing race

HONEY BEES.—We call the especial attentio readers to the advertisement of Mrs. Cotton in column under this head. Mrs. Cotton is one of successful Bee-keepers.—*Adv.*

National Pastimes.

THE GAME OF CRICKET.

FIXTURES.

Oct. 3-4—Stenton.—Gentlemen of Ireland vs. Young A
Oct. 3-4 and 6—Staten Island.—English eleven vs. T of New York and Boston.
Oct. 7-8—Ottawa.—Gentlemen of Ireland vs. Ottawa.
Oct. 10-11-12—Nicetown.—English eleven vs. All Philad
Oct. 13-14—Hamilton.—Gentlemen of Ireland vs. Hamil
Oct. 15-16—Guelph.—Gentlemen of Ireland vs. Guelph.
Oct. 18-20—Coburg.—Gentlemen of Ireland vs. Coburg.
Oct. 22-23—Detroit.—Gentlemen of Ireland vs. Peninsu

GENTLEMAN OF IRELAND vs. EIGHTEEN OF S LAND.—The great international match between team and the Staten Islanders was played on I Saturday last at Staten Island; and again th Erin swept all before them, winning by eleven they played twelve men. The club's comm neglected nothing to put the grounds in perf and in consequence, the hundreds of spectators the stand and benches were as cheerful and as co as they could be. The arrangements were e marque being provided for ladies, who were free, and a special place under the eaves of house was set aside for the associates of the large tent occupied by one of New York's bes was erected on the south end of the ground, thing was systematically done to make the ma cess. The weather was delightful on both day wicket which Lane, the club's excellent profes prepared with great care, played well from star "There is not in the entire world," said one o team, "another cricket ground like this. W attractions such ar I have never even dreamed nection with athletic sports;" and this truly story. The new grand stand which is built race, back of the lawn tenis courts, and to th the ladies archery grounds, commands one of marine views in the world; and when looking the field below, framed in a quadrangle of e spectators, bordered by the boundary flags, gay colors, the turf dotted with cricketers in flannel suits, the scene isreally exquisitely beauti hilarating. We, ourselves, even felt the cha we stretched out our legs, we looked back to our youth, and remembered once having been for sitting on the wicket.

The game was begun at 12 M.; the home t won the toss, went to the bat, against the Exham and Hamilton. Both breathed destruc was the inning's total. At 2.50 P. M., the Ge Ireland commenced what turned out to be, inning. Although it yilded 135, it must be s fielding of the home team did not support th ling the Irishmen had to play against. A the batting of the visitors was brilliant, the being particularly well timed and strong, b then a disposition to swipe would crop out, ba bably by the presence of several Rip Van W were stationed, as Mr. Dickens would say, in t attitude," and who only woke up to "jump as the ball whistled through their legs.

On Saturday the game was not resumed The Islanders then began a very different i their first. Harvey and Adams doing good their side, the former gentleman obtained 32 a fine big hit, and some rattling drives; an playing in splendid form; 102 was gained be of the last wicket, thus saving defeat by one ru

These were quickly obtained, however, and the was over. The full score is given below :—

STATEN ISLAND TEAM.

	First Inning.	Second Inning.
f. c. G. Hone, b. Exham..	1	l. b. w., b. Exham..14
b. Hamilton.....	4	run out..... 3
y, b. Hamilton.....	5	c. Exham, b. Hamilton..32
G. Hone, b. Exham...	2	b. Hamilton..... 9
son, b. Exham.....	0	b. Exham..... 2
g, b. Exham.....	1	c. and b. Exham..... 2
s, b. Hamilton..	0	run out..... 1
bridge, b. Hamilton....	3	c. Hamilton, b. Exham..... 3
b. Hamilton.....	0	c. Hamilton, b. Exham..... 1
s, b. Hamilton.....	0	c. Casey, b. Nunn..... 9
re, c. Exham, b. Hamil-	4	c. W. Hone, jr., b. Exham... 0
ne, st. G. Hone, b. Ex-	0	c. Miller, b. Exham..... 5
b. Exham.....	0	st. G. Hone, b. Exham..... 3
thwaite, c. Hamilton, b.	1	not out..... 7
am.....	2	b. Exham..... 0
on, b. Hamilton.....	1	c. Hamilton, b. Exham..... 0
and, not out.....	0	b. Hamilton..... 2
cock, b. Hamilton...	0	Bye, 1; leg-byes, 4..... 5
3; leg-byes, 1.....	34	Total..... 102

FALL OF WICKETS.

Inning..	4	8	11	14	18	18	22	24	25	25	26	27	27	30	33	34	34	34
d inning..	8	29	31	58	65	69	72	72	73	82	85	90	90	97	97	97	102	102

nd Total..... 136

IRISH TEAM.

	First Inning.	Second Inning.
e, b. Sprague.....	4	
, run out.....	13	
Geo. Colthurst, b. Ste-	22	not out..... 1
s.....	7	
one, b. Lane.....	7	
one, c. Rawson, b. Lane..	1	not out..... 1
er, b. Sprague.....	7	
ham, l. b. w. b. Sprague.	7	
one, b. Lane.....	2	
, c. Kirkland.....	31	
ne, not out.....	14	
don, c. Outerbridge, b.	17	
n, b. Lane.....	1	
; wide, 1.....	2	
al.....	128	Total..... 2

FALL OF WICKETS.

Inning.....	11	13	31	37	51	68	71	71	112	133	135—135
cond total.....											137

Umpires—Rylott and H. Cope.
Time of Game—Six hours fifteen minutes.

BOWLING SCORE.

IRISH TWELVE—*First Inning.*

	Balls.	Runs.	Maidens.	Wickets.
Lane.....	92	15	15	7
Hamilton..	89	13	14	10

Second Inning.

Lane.....	112	51	6	11
Nunn.....	76	22	2	1
Casey.....	16	7	1	0
Hamilton.....	41	17	3	3

STATEN ISLAND—*First Inning.*

Exham.....	177	41	26	5
Hague.....	88	54	4	3
Nunn.....	84	32	5	1
Bowling.....	8	6	0	1

GENTLEMEN OF IRELAND VS. EIGHTEEN OF CENTRAL NEW YORK.—The second match of the Irish team's tour was played at Newell Park, Syracuse, N. Y., on September 16th, and resulted in a one innings' victory for the visitors. We call special attention to the wonderful bowling of Hamilton in the first innings; 12 wickets for 2 runs is seldom recorded, even against poor players; and it is well known that many on the side of New York have really good bats. Score :—

GENTLEMEN OF IRELAND.

Stotter, c. Woodworth, b. Millward.....	7
Nunn, b. Millward.....	8
Geo. G. Colthurst, c. Ballard, b. Roberts.....	19
W. Hone, jr., b. Millward.....	0
G. Hone, c. Vine, b. Millward.....	3
Stoughan, b. Roberts.....	6
Miller, b. Millward.....	0
Casey, run out.....	0
W. Hone, jr., not out.....	3
Exham, b. Roberts.....	1
Hamilton, c. Ellis, b. Roberts.....	1
Rawson-bye.....	1
Lane-Ball, 1.....	1
Total.....	57

CENTRAL OF NEW YORK.

First Inning.		*Second Inning.*	
Ellis, run out.....	1	Ballard, c. Casey, b. Exham..	0
Ellis, c. Brougham, b. Exham.	0	Bailey, run out.....	8
Vine, st. G. Hone, b. Exham.	0	Backus, b. Exham.....	0
Clark, b. Hamilton.....	0	Ellis, run out.....	2
Roberts, b. Hamilton.....	1	Millward, b. Hamilton.....	0
Spencer, c. Miller, b. Exham.	0	Roberts, b. Hamilton.....	0
Haldon, b. Hamilton.....	0	Clark, c. Brougham, b. Exham	0
Williams, b. Hamilton.....	1	Andrews, c. Miller, b. Exham.	2
Wrench, b. Exham.....	0	Smart, b. Nunn.....	3
Millward, b. Hamilton.....	1	Vine, c. N. Hone, b. Exham...	1
Andrews, c. Castle, b. Exham.	2	Spencer, b. Nunn.....	3
Smart, b. Exham.....	0	Castle, run out.....	0
Ballard, not out.....	3	Newick, b. Nunn.....	2
Lighthall, b. Hamilton.....	0	Lighthall, c. Colthurst, b. Exham.....	6
Newick, b. Hamilton.....	0	Adams, run out.....	0
Woodworth, b. Hamilton....	0	French, run out.....	0
Bailey, b. Hamilton.....	0	Paddon, not out.....	2
Backus, b. Hamilton.....	0	Phelps, b. Exham.....	0
Byes-byes, 1; byes, 6.....	7	byes.....	5
Total.....	17	Total.....	38
Grand Total.....			54

ANALYSIS OF THE BOWLING.

CENTRAL OF NEW YORK.

	Overs.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wickets.
Millward.....	22-1	6	29	5
Roberts.....	15-2	8	16	4
Ellis.....	6	1	10	0

GENTLEMEN OF IRELAND—*First Inning.*

Exham.....	10	5	8	6
Hamilton.....	9-1	7	2	10

Second Innings.

Exham.....	18-1	8	17	7
Hamilton.....	9	3	8	2
Nunn.....	5	9	8	2

GENTLEMEN OF IRELAND VS. EIGHTEEN OF CENTRAL NEW YORK.—The third of their tour and return match, between the above-named teams, was played at Newell Park, Syracuse, N. Y., on September 17th. Rain in the afternoon interrupted the game, and the home team were thus saved from following their innings. The following is the full score :—

GENTLEMEN OF IRELAND—*First Inning.*

R. O. Miller, thrown out, Ellis.....	24
G. Casey, c. Smart, b. Bailey.....	19
Sir G. Colthurst, thrown out, Ellis.....	0
W. Hone, jr., c. Spencer, b. Millward.....	22
G. B. Hone, b. Bailey.....	16
N. Hone, b. Roberts.....	14
D. N. Trotter, b. Millward.....	17
H. Brougham, c. Smart, b. Bailey.....	1
J. H. Nunn, b. Roberts.....	25
A. Exham, b. Roberts.....	1
H. Hamilton, not out.....	2
Byes, 13.....	13
Total.....	154

CENTRAL OF NEW YORK—*First Inning.*

M. Ellis, b. Exham.....	0
Roberts, b. Exham.....	3
Vine, st. G. Hone, b. Casey.....	1
Clark, l. b. w., b. Casey.....	1
Millward, c. Colthurst, b. Casey.....	2
Bailey, c. Miller, b. Miller.....	19
J. Backus, c. G. Hone, b. Exham.....	4
H. Backus, c. Nunn, b. Exham.....	2
Andrews, c. Trotter, b. Exham.....	4
Castle, c. Nunn, b. Exham.....	0
Ballard, run out.....	3
Smart, b. Exham.....	3
Spencer, b. Miller.....	1
Lighthall, b. Exham.....	1
Newick, b. Miller.....	2
French, b. Exham.....	0
Paddon, b. Exham.....	0
Adams, not out.....	1
Byes, 1.....	1
Total.....	50

ANALYSIS OF THE BOWLING.

CENTRAL OF NEW YORK.

	Overs.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wickets.
Bailey.....	24	7	49	3
Roberts.....	21	5	37	3
Millward.....	19	2	33	2
Newick.....	12	3	22	0

GENTLEMEN OF IRELAND.

Exham.....	15	4	21	9
G. Casey.....	8	0	21	3
Miller.....	6	4	5	3

From the above analysis it will be seen that Hamilton, the first bowler, was not required in this match. Umpires: Rev. Mr. Calthrop, for the New Yorkers; and Bylott, for the Gentlemen of Ireland.

DAFT'S ELEVEN VS. SEVENTEEN OF HAMILTON.—This, the fourth match in the Daft series, was played at Hamilton on Sept. 18th, 19th and 20th, between the Englishmen and a selected team of the Hamilton Club. The game throughout was on a dead wicket, and commenced in most uncricket-like weather. The second and last day, however, were unexceptionably fine. The following is the full score :—

DAFT'S TEAM—FIRST INNING.

Ulyett, c. Irving, b. Logan.....	44
Oscroft, b. Ferrie.....	27
Lockwood, c. Armstrong, b. Ferrie.....	0
Selby, c. Kennedy, b. Logan.....	7
Daft, c. R. K. Hope, b. Gillespie.....	26
Barnes, c. A. Hope, b. Gillespie.....	20
Bates, b. Logan.....	5
Emmett, b. Logan.....	11
Shaw, c. Simonds, b. Logan.....	2
Pinder, not out.....	13
Morley, b. Logan.....	0
Wides.....	4
Byes.....	3
Leg-byes.....	4
Total.....	186

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

	Overs.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wickets.
Kennedy.....	13	4	17	0
Ferrie.....	46	13	59	2
Gillean.....	20	13	30	0
Logan.....	36	12	39	6
Gillespie.....	31	13	13	30

Perrie and Gillean bowled two wides each.

HAMILTON.

First Inning.		*Second Inning.*	
Armstrong, c. Bates, b. Shaw	0	c. and b. Emmett.....	1
R. K. Hope, c. Oscroft, b. Shaw.....	1	b. Shaw.....	2
Gillespie, run out.....	2	b. Shaw.....	4
Simonds, c. Oscroft, b. Shaw	2	st. Pinder, b. Shaw.....	0
Wand, c. Lockwood, b. Shaw	1	c. Oscroft, b. Emmett.....	3
Hyman, b. Morley.....	1	c. Bates, b. Emmett.....	2
R. K. Hope, c. Selby, b. Morley.....	6	st. Pinder, b. Shaw.....	0
R. Kennedy, c. Lockwood, b. Shaw.....	7	run out.....	1
P. Irving, b. Shaw.....	6	b. Emmett.....	0
J. H. Park, c. Lockwood, b. Shaw.....	4	b. Emmett.....	4
T. Swyard, c. Barnes, b. Shaw.....	0	b. Shaw.....	3
A. Harvey, l. b. w., b. Shaw..	0	c. substitute b. Shaw.....	2
Parkin, hit wicket, b. Shaw..	12	st. Pinder, b. Emmett.....	3
Connor, b. Shaw.....	0	not out.....	0
Ferrie, b. Shaw.....	0	c. Ulyett, b. Shaw.....	5
Logan, not out.....	5	b. Emmett.....	0
Gillean, l. b. w., b. Shaw.....	0	Gillean, absent.....	0
Extras.....	1	Extras.....	3
Total.....	48	Total.....	35

BOWLING ANALYSIS—FIRST INNING.

	Overs.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wickets.
Shaw.....	29.2 balls	8	37	13
Morley.....	28	23	10	2

BOWLING ANALYSIS—SECOND INNING.

	Overs.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wickets.
Shaw.....	28	13	14	8
Emmett.....	26	14	18	7

Umpires—A. Shrewsbury and H. Stokes.

MANHATTAN VS. ALBANY.—The return game between these clubs was played on Sept. 18th at Prospect Park, the home team winning by 77 runs. Score :—

ALBANY CLUB—FIRST INNING.

W. Stevens, b. Jackson.....	4
Audenwood, b. Jackson.....	13
McNaughton, b. Jackson.....	8
Whittle, b. Jackson.....	4
Ross, b. Jackson.....	0
Hague, c. Middleton, b. Jackson.....	3
G. H. Stevens, c. Woodhouse, b. Norley.....	3
Killop, c. Woodhouse, b. Jackson.....	2
James, b. Jackson.....	3
Story, c. Chippendale, b. Jackson.....	0
Fasset, not out.....	0
Extras.....	3
Total.....	41

MANHATTAN CLUB—FIRST INNING.

Jackson, c. Stevens, b. Ross.....	5
Middleton, c. and b. Hague.....	51
Hornby, b. Hague.....	1
Byron, run out.....	27
Norley, b. McNaughton.....	0
Scott, b. McNaughton.....	12
Love, run out.....	0
Mackenzie, l. b. w., c. McNaughton.....	2
Woodhouse, c. Stevens, b. Hague.....	0
Coyne, c. McNaughton, b. Hague.....	3
Chippendale, not out.....	0
Extras.....	7
Total.....	118

PORTSMOUTH VS. LONGWOOD.—The New Hampshire Club on Sept. 17th, defeated the gentlemen from Boston by nine wickets, the game being played on the Portsmouth grounds. Score :—

LONGWOOD.

First Innings.		*Second Innings.*	
Linder, b. Manley.....	0	b. Parnham.....	1
Mixer, b. Manley.....	1	b. Manley.....	0
Kimball, b. Manley.....	4	c. Bradley, b. Parnham.....	0
Hubbard, c. Emery, b. Parnham.....	11	c. Rafter, b. Manley.....	6
Tyler, b. Manley.....	6		6
Fay, b. Manley.....	2		0
Goddard, b. Parnham.....	2		0
Dutton, not out.....	6		1
Train, c. and b. Manley.....	0		1
Ives, b. Manley.....	2		0
Marsh, b. Parnham.....	3		2
Extras.....	5	Extras.....	3
Total.....	42	Total.....	20

PORTSMOUTH.

First Inning.		*Second Inning.*	
Emery, b. Mixer.....	1	c. substitute, b. Hubbard.....	0
McGuinness, b. Hubbard.....	0		
Parnham, b. Hubbard.....	3		
Bradley, b. Hubbard.....	0		
Wallis, b. Hubbard.....	6	not out.....	11
Haden, b. Hubbard.....	6		
Manley, b. Hubbard.....	2		
Quinlan, b. Mixer.....	2		
Mackridge, b. Hubbard.....	8		
Canty, b. Hubbard.....	4	not out.....	4
Rafter, not out.....	3		
Extras.....	13		
Total.....	48	Total.....	15

—The match at Staten Island, to-morrow, promises to be one of the finest games ever played in the vicinity of New York.

THE SIX DAYS' WALK.

THE thirteen competitors in the six days' go-as-you-please match for the Astley belt, $6,500 stake money and $39,000 gate money, were, with the exception of Jackson, all more or less known to the pedestrian public. The fame of Weston, the father of American pedestrianism, has made its way—go-as-you-please—over the world, and will in all probability find its way into the encyclopedias. His greatest alleged performance was in the last London Astley belt walk, where he was credited with a score of 550 miles in 142 hours. Rowell, the "plucky little Englishman," as the reporters have delighted to call him, won the belt in the contest for it in this city, last March, making 500 miles in the six days. John Ennis has been known as a pedestrian since 1875, and was second in the March race, with 475 miles. Hazael, the English runner, was third in the London walk, with 473 miles. Guyon is well known at the West. He won the walk last May for the championship of the United States, square heel and toe, 480 miles in 142h. 14m. 5s. Panchot made 480 miles and one lap, last April, and Krohne 455 in the same race, afterwards in the May walk, scoring 461 miles. Merritt is credited with 400 miles in six days. Federmeyer is the "Wheelbarrow Man" who trundled a wheelbarrow across the continent in 216 days. Hart, a negro, has made 425 miles in six days. Norman Taylor, known as the "Pie-eater," is famous as a 20-mile runner. Dutcher, who dropped out of the walk at 10 o'clock, Monday morning, is said to have scored 412 miles in a similar walk.

The most remarkable feature of the walk last week was the number of men who accomplished the task of making the requisite number of miles to insure them a share of the receipts, namely 450. The sudden advance of pedestrianism is in no other wise better demonstrated than by this sudden coming forward of eight men who demonstrated their power to walk within 142 hours, from 450 to 530 miles. These trials of speed and endurance have an interest for the student of physical man, for they are showing us possibilities which have not before been dreamed of. To be sure all this is rather late in the world's history. Had our forefathers, before the days of railroads and steamboats, encouraged long-distance pedestrian trials, the resulting discipline might have been of some practical utility in travel. But nowadays if a man wishes to go 530 miles in a week, he takes a railroad train or a steamboat, unless he is going out of all civilization; in that case he selects an Indian guide and a mule. While, then, these long distance pedestrians serve a useful purpose, perhaps, just as a circus acrobat does in his way, they are unfortunately born out of due time; they should have lived 500 years ago; they are like a fire company puffing up after the fire is all over; like a politician mounting the rostrum after the people have all gone home.

The various modes of locomotion afforded a curious study. Rowell caught up with the belt on a jog, or dog trot; Merritt's walk was a slouchy swing, which he varied by fleet, short-distance runs; Hazael "humped;" Hart ably sustained the "cake walk" fame of his race, by showing the most graceful carriage of any competitor on the track; Guyon, the fifth man, at first won much applause for his step, but toward the end he was too badly used up to exhibit much of anything but pain; Weston went in every way, walk, run, and monkey-shine; Ennis has always been admired for his erect, easy walk, and Dutcher, while he did walk, was a model of easy graceful carriage.

The walk was not free from the disgraceful and brutalizing features which we dwelt upon in these columns, at the time of the other contests of a like nature. The scenes at the garden were such as to disgust decent people.

And we are promised another dose of it next week. Nor will that be the last. If our readers do not fully understand "why they do it," these financial figures will explain all about it: Receipts, $73,923; disbursements, percentage to managers, etc., $34,923; left for division, $39,000. This was apportioned as follows: Rowell, $19,500; Merritt, $7,312.50; Hazael, $4,192.50; Hart, $2,730; Guyon, $1,950; Weston, $1,365; Ennis, 1,072.50; Krohne, $577.50.

FOR THE ASTLEY BELT—September 22-27, 1879.

DISTANCES WALKED IN MILES AND IN EIGHTHS OF A MILE.

MONDAY.

HOURS.	Weldon	Weldon in Eng.	Powell	Hazzel	Gwyn	Merritt	Panebel	Hart	Ennis	Jackson	Federmeyer	Taylor	Krohne	Dutcher.
1st	6 5	8	5 5	8 7	7 5	6 2	7 6	7 5	6 3	8 0	5 4	8 1	7 2	7 5
2d	13 2	16	11 4	17 4	14 2	11 6	14 6	14 2	12 3	16 4	10 6	16 2	14 6	15 4
3d	18 7	23	20 7	24 2	20 3	17 1	20 1	20 4	18 5	23 6	15 6	21 0	20 1	20 4
4th	23 4	29	26 4	29 7	26 1	21 6	25 1	25 7	24 6	29 6	20 6	26 7	22 4	22 3
5th	27 7	35	31 7	33 0	32 2	25 3	28 2	31 1	30 3	35 4	25 0	30 1	25 0	23 5
6th	31 1	41	37 0	37 7	37 3	28 7	32 1	36 7	36 2	41 2	29 0	33 4	28 0	Withdrawn.
7th	36 5	46	42 5	43 0	43 0	33 1	37 3	42 3	40 6	46 0	33 0	39 0	32 4	
8th	41 1	52	46 3	50 3	48 0	39 6	42 4	47 3	45 0	50 7	38 2	44 1	36 6	
9th	46 0	59	51 1	54 3	53 0	43 2	47 0	53 1	51 3	54 0	43 6	44 3	41 7	
10th	50 0	65	61 2	59 6	58 4	48 1	50 7	57 7	57 1	59 3	48 0	49 0	44 4	
11th	53 0	68	67 1	64 0	63 6	52 4	54 3	61 6	62 2	64 4	53 6	54 0	49 3	
12th	57 6	74	73 2	68 3	67 4	58 2	58 5	64 5	66 0	55 6	46 0	35 7	53 1	
13th	62 0	79	77 3	67 4	72 5	61 7	63 3	69 1	74 3	60 1	50 0	60 1	55 6	
14th	66 1	84	83 1	69 0	78 0	65 1	68 1	74 2	77 0	65 0	53 5	65 5	59 7	
15th	68 7	89	87 5	72 0	82 4	70 0	72 5	79 2	80 6	71 5	57 5	70 4	64 3	
16th	69 6	94	95 1	81 1	87 0	77 2	74 0	80 6	85 2	73 2	66 1	72 3	68 5	
17th	72 0	99	101 2	86 2	92 1	81 7	78 4	81 1	87 2	75 7	69 6	75 2	72 2	
18th	77 0	102	107 6	88 1	95 5	85 1	83 0	86 2	91 5	81 4	74 3	79 2	75 4	
19th	81 6	106	111 4	88 5	100 1	89 7	85 6	90 4	96 2	86 4	80 0	82 6	78 4	
20th	86 2	111	115 5	89 5	104 6	94 4	91 7	94 3	100 0	89 7	82 3	86 0	82 6	
21st	85 4	116	122 5	93 6	109 6	99 3	96 6	98 7	101 0	89 7	85 4	89 6	85 3	
22d	87 7	120	126 7	100 0	113 0	103 0	100 0	103 2	102 6	94 2	89 6	89 6	89 0	
23d	92 7	125	127 0	100 0	115 0	108 6	100 0	107 5	102 6	98 7	93 6	89 6	90 0	
24th	95 0	127	127 0	100 5	115 0	110 0	100 0	110 1	102 2	98 7	85 4	81 0	90 2	

TUESDAY.

25th	95 0	127	127 0	105 6	115 0	110 0	100 6	110 1	102 6	103 2	86 0	80 6	93 1	
26th	95 0	127	130 0	106 6	117 5	112 2	104 2	110 1	102 6	106 6	89 0	81 0	96 0	
27th	95 0	131	134 1	109 4	122 3	116 5	109 1	113 1	102 6	107 2	88 4	81 0	96 3	
28th	100 1	135	138 4	114 2	126 7	120 7	109 1	117 2	102 6	110 2	92 3	81 0	98 1	
29th	105 7	140	142 6	118 4	131 4	125 2	114 5	121 7	102 6	112 0	96 1	81 0	101 3	
30th	110 5	144	149 5	125 7	135 3	129 5	118 0	125 6	105 2	115 5	100 1	81 0	101 3	
31st	115 1	149	154 0	129 6	140 4	133 0	122 5	128 5	109 6	117 5	100 1	81 0	104 5	
32d	119 4	154	157 1	135 4	144 1	138 0	125 6	132 1	114 1	121 6	102 5	81 0	108 2	
33d	123 4	158	162 0	140 1	148 5	141 3	128 3	135 3	117 5	125 3	105 3	81 0	111 6	
34th	128 4	163	166 6	143 4	152 0	145 6	133 0	137 5	121 2	126 6	110 4	88 0	115 0	
35th	131 0	168	171 4	148 2	156 0	147 7	137 6	141 7	125 4	131 0	111 3	89 3	119 1	
36th	135 6	173	176 2	150 0	159 0	152 3	138 0	146 0	130 0	134 7	116 4	93 0	123 2	
37th	140 2	177	178 5	150 4	161 7	156 2	142 7	150 1	135 0	138 7	119 2	93 0	125 4	
38th	145 2	182	183 1	156 4	168 0	160 2	146 0	153 0	140 1	143 7	123 0	97 0	127 7	
39th	150 1	187	187 2	160 4	171 4	164 5	148 6	157 2	144 7	147 1	125 0	97 0	132 3	
40th	152 6	192	188 7	161 0	175 4	167 3	149 7	161 3	147 0	149 5	128 0	97 1	135 5	
41st	157 4	197	192 6	165 4	180 0	167 5	152 2	168 1	151 0	151 4	131 7	97 1	138 7	
42d	161 1	201	198 2	170 0	183 4	171 2	154 6	168 3	156 1	154 3	135 0	100 2	141 2	
43d	165 3	206	202 3	174 0	186 4	176 0	158 6	173 5	161 4	158 5	139 0	102 5	145 5	
44th	170 0	211	206 6	176 1	190 0	180 1	164 6	177 2	165 1	162 6	140 1	102 5	149 2	
45th	173 2	216	211 1	179 1	194 2	184 4	168 4	181 2	169 4	165 7	142 0	102 5	152 4	
46th	173 1	221	215 0	180 2	197 3	188 4	174 6	185 1	171 0	169 1	146 0	100 2	157 7	
47th	173 1	225	215 0	184 5	200 0	193 0	174 6	189 1	175 5	169 7	149 6	100 2	160 0	
48th	173 1	225	215 1	186 6	200 0	197 2	174 6	193 5	180 4	169 7	150 0	100 2	160 0	

WEDNESDAY.

49th	173 1	225	215 0	186 6	200 0	200 1	174 6	193 5	180 4	169 7	150 0	100 2	160 0	
50th	173 1	225	215 7	188 6	200 4	200 1	174 6	200 0	189 7	169 7	150 0	100 2	163 7	
51st	173 1	225	215 7	194 5	200 7	200 1	174 6	200 0	189 7	169 7	150 0	100 2	167 2	
52d	173 1	225	220 7	198 3	200 7	200 5	174 6	200 0	189 7	169 7	150 0	100 2	170 5	
53d	173 0	228	231 2	200 0	202 5	200 4	163 1	201 2	193 6	173 6	162 6	100 2	175 7	
54th	173 7	242	235 7	202 4	207 2	204 4	165 0	205 1	193 6	176 0	164 6	100 2	179 0	
55th	178 4	246	240 6	206 5	212 2	208 5	169 6	208 5	194 0	180 0	169 7	100 2	182 5	
56th	180 0	251	245 0	210 2	216 2	212 2	175 0	212 3	197 0	185 0	174 0	101 7	186 7	
57th	187 6	255	250 2	210 4	221 1	217 3	178 6	216 5	201 0	186 6	176 0	105 3	189 7	
58th	192 3	260	255 0	222 0	226 7	222 1	183 3	218 6	204 4	193 0	178 6	108 1	194 5	
59th	196 5	265	259 2	224 1	231 5	225 5	185 4	222 7	206 5	197 4	182 1	110 3	198 0	
60th	201 0	270	264 1	230 4	236 4	230 3	187 5	226 1	211 0	202 0	187 5	115 2	202 5	
61st	206 3	275	268 3	235 2	242 2	236 1	191 1	231 4	216 0	206 4	191 4	118 4	205 1	
62d	208 5	279	268 2	240 4	245 5	240 5	195 6	235 2	218 3	210 3	195 0	121 2	207 3	
63d	213 5	282	272 2	240 2	248 4	250 6	195 7	239 1	218 4	214 1	198 6	121 2	211 5	
64th	218 3	287	277 0	240 4	253 1	255 4	195 7	243 1	218 4	218 3	198 6	121 2	213 6	
65th	223 5	291	282 6	251 6	257 4	259 1	198 5	247 4	220 0	217 1	197 5	130 3	217 3	
66th	228 4	296	288 2	253 3	260 0	263 5	205 1	250 4	220 0	219 7	201 6	131 5	221 6	
67th	233 7	300	293 4	260 0	263 2	267 4	205 1	253 0	220 0	222 2	205 5	135 7	224 2	
68th	238 6	305	298 6	265 4	268 0	271 6	205 1	258 6	220 0	225 4	208 4	138 4	227 2	
69th	241 3	309	303 7	270 0	270 4	275 1	205 1	262 6	220 0	229 2	211 1	143 0	231 0	
70th	246 5	314	306 5	275 5	270 0	279 1	205 1	266 4	220 0	229 2	214 6	145 1	233 7	
71st	251 0	318	310 6	276 6	270 0	282 5	205 1	271 1	220 0	229 2	218 4	150 2	233 7	
72d	251 0	318	310 6	276 6	270 0	287 0	205 1	272 7	220 0	229 2	220 0	150 2	233 7	

THURSDAY.

HOURS.	Weldon	Weldon in Eng.	Powell	Hazzel	Gwyn	Merritt	Panebel	Hart	Ennis	Jackson	Federmeyer	Taylor	Krohne	Dutcher.
73d	251 0	318	310 0	276 0	270 5	287 0	205 0	276 3	223 3	220 4	220 0	150 3	233 7	
74th	251 0	318	310 0	278 3	270 5	287 0	0	276 3	223 3	220 4	220 0	150 3	237 0	
75th	252 6	320	314 1	283	279 2	290 7		276 5	223 2	221 2	223 1	150 3	241 1	
76th	256 0	325	318 1	286 6	283 3	295 1		276 6	237 4	222 0	224 2	150 3	242 3	
77th	256 0	329	325 7	291 2	286 5	299 3		281 0	241 0	222 0	225 4	150 3	245 3	
78th	259 4	331	331	295 4	289 3	302 6		282 3	244 2	222 0	225 5	150 3	250 2	
79th	264 4	338	332 0	300 0	292 6	306 7		285 5	248 1	222 1	234 0	150 7	253 2	
80th	269 2	341	336 4	304 7	296 7	311 2		289 2	251 7		238 1	154 7	257 2	
81st	274 0	345	341 3	310 1	300 0	315 4		291 6	256 0		240 2	158 5	260 1	
82d	278 5	349	345 3	316 0	303 4	319 7		294 7	258 4		244 0	161 1	262 6	
83d	283 2	350	350 4	322 3	308 3	322 5		298 0	263 5		247 2	161 2	265 6	
84th	287 3	352	355 5	326 6	310 5	327 0		301 1	268 7		251 3	166 0	269 2	
85th	290 3	356	357 5	326 6	314 5	330 2		304 1	273 7		252 2	169 2	273 0	
86th	295 1	360	361 1	328 7	318 4	334 2		305 4	279 0		256 4	170 0	277 1	
87th	296 3	364	366 6	334 3	320 7	338 0		309 1	281 2		260 2	170 0	279 0	
88th	301 0	368	371 1	338 6	325 1	342 3		312 3	286 0		263 4	170 0	283 1	
89th	306 2	369	377 1	344 3	329 3	346 0		315 5	290 0		267 7	170 0	286 5	
90th	311 1	371	382 3	350 2	334 0	350 1		319 4	292 4		270 0	170 0	289 3	
91st	314 5	375	386 6	354 6	335 5	350 6		321 7	297 5		270 6	176 2	290 1	
92d	317 3	380	388 6	355 3	338 3	350 6		325 6	301 0		275 1	177 0	294 1	
93d	317 3	384	393 1	359 3	340 3	354 5		329 2	302 0		279 4	180 3	298 0	
94th	317 3	388	397 5	360 3	343 1	358 7		331 7	305 0		280 4	180 3	301 5	
95th	318 2	390	401 6	361 4	345 6	363 2		335 3	309 0		284 6	180 3	304 3	
96th	322 7	390	402 1	368	345 0	367 3		339 2	310 0		288 6	180 3	307 1	

FRIDAY.

97th	327 0	390	402 1	368	345 0	371 0		340 0	310 0		288 6	180	307 1	
98th	327 0	390	402 1	368	346	371 5		340 0	310 0		288 6	180	307 1	
99th	330 0	390	405 0	370	351	371 6		341 2	310 0		290 0	180	310 5	
100th	332 1	390	405 2	374	354	376 1		343 2	312 3		293 6	180	314 3	
101st	336 0	395	413 7	378	358	380 1		348	317 3		298 6	180	317 7	
102d	337 0	398	419 0	385	363	384 4		352 7	322 2		301 0	180	322 0	
103d	341 7	401	420 1	388	367	388 7		356 0	326 4		308 2	180	324 4	
104th	349 4	406	420 1	388	370	392 1		358 3	330 0		309 7	184	327 4	
105th	351 0	409	421 5	392	374	396 1		362 7	331 1		314 2	188	331 6	
106th	355 2	413	420 1	396	378	400 3		366 5	335 1		315 3	186	335 1	
107th	360 4	418	420 1	400	383	404 5		370 5	338 2		318 5	188	338 3	
108th	364 3	422	421 3	402	387	407 0		374 1	343 3		322 5	193	341 7	
109th	369 4	425	425 4	406	391	411 1		378	347 3		325 3	193	345 0	
110th	374 3	428	426 1	408	393	415 3		382 4	351 0		329 6	193	349 2	
111th	379 1	433	428 2	412	397	419 0		386 7	353 0		334 1	198	352 4	
112th	383 1	437	431 5	415	400	421 4		387 0	357 1		337 5	200	356 4	
113th	388 1	442	434 1	418	402	425 3		392 7	361 2		340 2	203	358 7	
114th	390 3	446	438 3	418	406	428 7		397 3	363 2		344 5	200	362 7	
115th	390 3	450	442 6	422	409	432 5		398	366 5		346 3	206	364 7	
116th	394 5	455	445 5	426	412	435 5		401 2	371 7		348 6	208	368 6	
117th	399 3	455	449 3	430	415	440 0		404 1	373 0		348 6	213	372 2	
118th	403 0	464	450 2	431	415	440 0		408	374 5		348 6	213	375 1	
119th	405 0	464	450 2	432	415	440 0		411 2	375 4		348 6	213	378 4	
120th	405 0	467	452 5	436 2	415	442 1		415 0	377 4		348 6	213	382 3	

SATURDAY.

121st	405 5	472	456 7	440	440	3	444	3	417	0	382	2	213	0	383	4
122d	409 2	473	460 2	440	420	4	450	6	422	1	386	2	213	0	383	4
123d	412 0	474	464 7	440	424	7	454	7	426	0	387	7	213	0	386	1
124th	412 6	478	468 5	444	6	428	6	458	7	429	5	391	1	213	0	390	1
125th	412 6	482	472 5	448	7	432	4	462	4	433	1	395	1	213	0	393	6
126th	418 3	486	476 5	453	3	437	2	466	4	436	3	399	1	213	0	397	4
127th	417 7	487	480	457	5	437	4	470	6	439	5	401	2	214	4	400	5
128th	421 6	491	485	462	0	440	0	474	5	442	7	404	4	220	1	404	2
129th	423 4	491	489	466	6	442	1	478	7	446	1	407	7	220	1	407	5
130th	428 2	493	493	470	3	446	3	481	2	448	5	411	3	220	1	411	5
131st	430 6	498	495	6	471	4	448	0	485	5	451	0	414	2	225	7	415	7
132d	434 2	502	499	6	475	5	452	0	488	3	453	2	418	3	226	4	417	6
133d	438 2	507	503	6	477	5	453	0	492	3	457	1	422	5	226	4	421	4
134th	442 3	510	507	6	481	5	457	4	496	2	459	5	425	3	233	3	425	1
135th	445 3	516	511	5	483	2	460	0	499	2	463	1	428	1	233	2	428	0
136th	449 5	521	515	5	487	2	463	0	502	4	466	5	432	4	235	5	432	0
137th	453 7	526	519	5	491	2	466	0	506	2	470	3	436	1	240	2	435	4
138th	458 1	531	523	5	495	2	469	0	508	7	474	3	440	0	240	2	439	4
139th	455 0	535	528	7	498	6	470	3	514	2	477	5	444	0	244	4	442	7
140th	455 0	540	530	0	500	1	470	4	515	0	481	1	448	2	247	4	446	2
141st	445 0	545	530	0	500	1	471	0	515	0	482	4	450	2	250	1	450	1
142d		550												

ARCHERY.

EASTERN ARCHERY ASSOCIATION.

The first annual meeting of the Eastern Archery Association was successfully inaugurated at Beacon Park, Boston, Sept. 25th and 26th. The sport was witnessed by a fairly large attendance of spectators, including numerous representatives of the fair sex. There were several fine equipages on the grounds, and their occupants, as well as the other ladies and gentlemen present, manifested great interest in the novel exhibition. The time assigned for beginning the sport was 10 o'clock A. M., but it was quite an hour and a half later before the bell was rung for the contestants to appear in the first matches. The scene, at the moment the contestants were called to the shooting points, was a particularly attractive one, the gaily painted targets, appearance of bustle and activity to those about to participate in the matches, the vari-colored uniform of the lady competitors, and bright toilets of their sisters in the grand stand and the carriages about the enclosure, forming a pleasing spectacle. The competition for association medals was first on the card, and consisting of a match for gentlemen and another for ladies, had "for contestants members of the following clubs; Brooklyn Archery Club, Brooklyn, N. Y., cardinal and white; Pequosset Archers, Watertown, Mass., royal purple; Waltham Archery Club, Waltham, Mass., gold; West Newton Archers, West Newton, Mass., cardinal; Toxophilites, Lewiston, Maine, green; Cedarwoods, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., green and blue; Ellenville Archery Club, Ellenville, N. Y., blue; Robin Hood Archery Club, Nyack, N. Y, colors not learned; Oritani Archers, Hackensack, N. J.

In the competition for association medals, Mr. E. R. Dwight of the Pequosset Archers, carried off the honors, the prize consisting of a fine gold badge, with the word "Champion," engraved on a ground work, representing a target with three arrows crossed upon it, and the monogram, "E. A. A.," suspended from it; also one dozen Maurice Thompson finest snakewood footed club arrows, presented by E. J. Horsman. The second prize, consisting of a fine pair of gold-plated acme club skates, was won by Mr. H. Ennis, of the Cedarwood Club, Poughkeepsie. Third prize, consisting of a Horsman bow, pheasant and lance-wood, was taken by Mr. J. O. Blake, of the Brooklyn Archey Club. The fourth was won by Mr. J. C. Johnston, also of the Brooklyn Club, and consisted of a fine clock. The fifth and sixth prizes were won by Mr. Holberton and Mr. Dudley, respectively, and consisted of a Horsman Leminwood bow and a half-dozen bow strings. Mr. Holbertan used one of the Conroy, Bissett and Malleson split bamboo bows.

The next match in order was the Gentleman's Handicap match, consisting of thirty arrows, at thirty yards, and Ladies Handicap match, consisting of thirty arrows at twenty yards. In the gentleman's match, the honors were carried off by Mr. J. O. Blake, with a score of 202; and in the ladies match, by Miss M. D. Clark, with the score of 168.

The team matches were considered the principal feature of the occasion. Protests were entered against the Oritani Archers shooting as a team, as it was generally thought that their team consisted of gentlemen not regularly connected with the club, inasmuch as the five gentleman representing the same, lived at such great distances from each other, one of the gentleman residing in Pennsylvania, another in Flushing, another at Peekskill, another at Sing Sing, and but one at Hackensack, N. J., where the club is supposed to be located. The protest will be acted upon at a meeting of the Association, where their rights to shoot as a team will be discussed and settled. In the team match, the Brooklyn team took first prize, consisting of four Horsman Bufwood, backed with lance bows; second prize, consisting of four half-dozen Horsman's club arrows, was won by the Cedarwoods of Poughkeepsie. The third and fourth prizes of regulation targets, were won respectively, by the Watertown and Hackensack clubs, while the Lewiston Club won the club score book. Two teams of ladies only competed for the prizes in the Ladies Team matches, the Watertown Club winning the first prize, consisting of three fine "prize" bows, presented by Conroy, Bissett & Malleson, New York; and the West Newton Club the second, consisting of one and a half dozen finest footed arrows, also from Conroy, Bissett & Malleson. The Championess medal was won by Mrs. Silsbee, of Watertown, Mass., who also received one dozen Horsman finest snakewood footed arrows. The ladies' medal is of just the same design as the gentleman's, the word "Championess" being substituted. The second prize was won by Miss Allen, of West Newton, a pair of gold plated skates; Miss Walker carrying away with a prize bow; Mrs. Shackford, same residence, the fourth, with a pair of vases; Miss Plimpton obtaining a bow; Miss Clark a score book, and Miss Keith, all of West Newton, an Archers hand book.

Great credit is due Mr. A. S. Brownell, President of the Association, for the satisfactory manner in which the meeting was conducted; he personally attended to all the details, and spared no pains or expense to make it a success.

Below we give the official scores of the two days:

Association Match for Gentlemen (Double American Round).

	TARGET A. 60 Yards. Hits.	Values.	40 and 50 Yards. Hits.	Values.	Grand Total. Hits.	Values.
J. O. Blake, B.	30	136	90	386	120	522
L. P. Woodbury, T.	26	91	77	296	103	387
H. Kingsbury, O.	14	44	78	338	92	382
Dr. D. F. Wemple, B.	23	74	48	221	71	295
E. Young, C.	10	23	45	165	55	188
W. Dickey, T.	8	26	40	130	48	156
	TARGET B.					
H. Innis, C.	30	141	83	393	113	534
W. H. Young, C.	20	90	84	340	104	430
A. S. Brownell, P.	12	54	84	347	96	401
C. M. Hoag, B.	..	..	70	397	80	138
C. B. Reade, T.	12	44	60	248	72	292
G. A. Mower, W. N.	..	..	44	156	44	156
	TARGET C.					
F. Brandreth, O.	18	68	75	287	93	355
F. W. Parker, T.	14	52	56	202	70	254
E. E. Allen, W. N.	15	51	45	147	60	198
G. M. Chase, W. N.	9	30	43	107	52	137
J. Worcester, W.	9	33	33	115	42	148
	TARGET F.					
W. Holberton, O.	30	106	90	403	120	509
W. C. Beecher, O.	27	105	79	334	106	439
E. Cotton, P.	12	28	66	238	78	266
J. Shackford, P.	9	21	51	184	60	205
N. F. Sprague, W. N.	1	3	28	92	29	95
Charles S. Davis, T.	..	..	21	85	21	85
	TARGET G.					
J. G. Johnson, B.	28	116	89	395	117	511
W. H. Collin, C.	21	77	83	375	104	452
S. P. Abbott, P.	16	50	73	277	89	327
H. Hayward, P.	18	64	45	197	63	261
W. W. Eager, W. N.	..	..	54	216	54	216
N. D. Abbott.	..	..	29	95	29	95
	TARGET H.					
E. R. Dwight, P.	31	135	91	431	122	556
G. A. Dudley, F.	25	99	81	357	106	456
K. Lawrence, O.	26	78	77	308	103	386
A. G. Constable, B.	16	60	63	261	79	321
J. O. Davidson, R. H.	17	53	71	250	88	303
O. A. How, T.	5	13	91	117	96	130

Association Match for Ladies (Double Columbia Round.)

TARGET D.

	Hits.	Values. 50 Yards.	Hits.	Values. 30 and 40 Yards.	Hits.	Values. Grand Totals.
Mrs. Silsbee, P.	23	93	63	313	66	406
Miss Allen, W. N.	21	65	73	301	94	366
Miss Walker, P.	14	60	49	253	63	313
Miss Clark, W. N.	7	21	47	193	54	214
Miss Banks, W.	5	25	44	178	49	203
TARGET E.						
Mrs. Stackpole, P.	13	45	52	230	65	275
Miss Plimpton, W. N.	10	32	46	222	55	254
Miss McMaster, P.	8	36	37	141	45	177
Miss Keith, W. N.			26	108	26	108

The abbreviations indicate the clubs to which the owners of the names belong; P., for the Pequossettes; C., for Cedarwoods; R. H., Robin Hoods; T., Toxophilites; B., Brooklyns; E., Ellenville W. N., West Newtons; O., Oritanis; and W., Waltham.

Team Matches.

BROOKLYN TEAM.

	40 Yards. Hits.	Value.	50 Yards. Hits.	Value.	60 Yards. Hits.	Value.	Hits.	Total. Value
A. G. Constable	17	59	13	69	8	38	38	166
J. O. Blake	22	90	10	90	14	50	46	245
Dr. D. F. Wemple	18	82	6	22	9	25	33	129
J. G. Johnston	21	93	24	109	13	53	58	240
Total	78	324	53	290	44	173	175	786
CEDARWOOD TEAM.								
W. H. Young	20	78	18	84	12	40	50	202
H. H. Collins	24	76	15	49	6	26	45	151
E. Young	22	102	11	41	8	32	41	175
H. Ennis	25	97	19	95	11	37	55	229
Total	91	353	63	269	37	135	191	757
PEQUOSSETTE TEAM.								
E. R. Dwight	26	104	20	80	12	54	58	238
N. D. Abbott	19	67	18	60	9	41	46	168
A. S. Brownell	23	85	12	48	10	24	45	157
S. P. Abbott	19	80	16	56	11	49	46	185
Total	87	336	66	244	42	168	195	748
ORITANI TEAM.								
W. Holberton	20	106	16	70	12	42	48	212
W. C. Beecher	26	118	19	45	10	38	55	201
R. Lawrence	21	75	16	68	10	38	47	181
H. Kingsbury	14	60	6	24	10	34	30	118
Total	81	353	57	207	42	152	180	712
LEWISTON TEAM.								
L. P. Woodbury	23	103	18	60	14	54	55	217
J. B. Cotton	26	74	16	66	9	27	41	151
F. W. Parker	10	30	9	39	15	25	29	104
C. B. Reade	12	36	10	36	4	14	26	86
Total	71	243	53	201	40	130	154	574
WEST NEWTON TEAM.								
W. W. Eager	18	73	12	46	4	16	43	135
G. A. Mower	18	82	9	33	3	13	30	128
E. E. Allen	14	40	4	13	4	10	23	74
G. M. Chase	15	63	8	38	8	28	31	19
Total	65	258	33	140	19	73	117	471

Teams of three ladies from any club, at the Columbian Round :—

PEQUOSSETTE TEAM.

Mrs. Silsbee	12	60	13	60	9	35	34	155
Miss Walker	7	24	11	53	7	43	25	124
Mrs. Shackford	10	80	9	35	6	28	25	143
Total	29	168	33	148	22	106	84	422
WEST NEWTON TEAM.								
Miss Plimpton	13	49	3	13	15	9	21	71
Miss Clark	19	69	8	22	9	25	36	120
Miss Allen	17	53	12	36	7	33	36	122
Total	49	171	23	71	21	71	93	313

GENTLEMEN'S HANDICAP MATCH, 30 ARROWS AT 30 YARDS.—The handicap matches followed the association medal competitions, and had numerous entries. Archers having made the six highest scores in the competition for the medals, were handicapped as follows: Highest score 30 per cent; second, 25; third, 20; fourth, 15; fifth, 10; and sixth, 5. The conditions for the gentlemen's match were 30 arrows at 30 yards, and the three leading winners were Messrs. Blake, Brandreth, and Dudley, in the order named. The prizes were two prize bows, two quivers of arrows, and a book of instructions in archery. The result :—

TARGET A.

	Hits.	Value.	Per cent. off.	Corrected value.
J. O. Blake	30	202	10	182
L. P. Woodbury	26	141	None	141
Dr. D. F. Wemple	27	123	None	123
H. Kingsbury	24	118	None	118
W. Dickey	20	50	None	50
TARGET B.				
A. S. Brownell	27	137	None	137
H. Innis	29	156	15	132
C. B. Reade	25	128	None	128
W. H. Young	26	126	None	126
G. A. Mower	21	114	None	114
TARGET C.				
F. Brandreth	29	157	None	157
F. W. Parker	24	119	None	119
E. E. Allen	20	92	None	92
John Worcester	22	90	None	90
G. M. Chase	17	79	None	79
W. W. Keith	16	70	None	70
TARGET F.				
H. Van Duzee	27	137	None	137
J. B. Cotton	26	128	None	128
W. C. Beecher	27	127	None	127
W. Holberton	24	138	25	104
J. Shackford	20	82	None	82
N. F. Sprague	13	39	None	39
TARGET G.				
N. D. Abbott	30	126	None	126
H. Hayward	25	131	None	131
W. H. Collins	23	127	5	121
S. P. Abbott	23	116	None	116
J. G. Johnston	28	144	20	115
W. W. Eager	21	103	None	103
TARGET H.				
G. A. Dudley	28	143	None.	143
J. Davidson	28	140	None.	140
A. G. Constable	24	110	None.	110
Robert Lawrence	24	104	None.	104
E. B. Dwight	25	121	30	85
O. A. Horr	16	69	None.	69

LADIES' HANDICAP MATCH, 30 ARROWS AT 20 YARDS.—The ladies' handicap match had nine entries, Miss Allen taking first place, and Misses Clark and McMaster were second and third winners. The distance in this match was 20 yards with 30 arrows for each contestant. The prizes were the same as those in the gentlemen's handicap. The result :—

TARGET D.

	Hits.	Value.	Per cent. Off.	Corrected Value.
Miss M. D. Clark	28	168	5	160
Miss R. Allen	29	177	25	133
Miss M. Banks	25	113	None.	113
Mrs. A. Silsbee	28	142	30	99
Miss Alma Walker	20	114	20	91
TARGET E.				
Miss McMaster	27	132	None	132
Miss F. Plimpton	28	136	10	122
Mrs. J. Shackford	22	90	15	77
Miss B. Keith	12	50	None.	50

CONSOLATION AND EXTRA MATCHES.—The Consolation and Gentlemen's extra matches were next shot off, those in the first being for non-winners alone, excepting for base making most misses. The score made by Miss Banks, of Waltham, was 122, and by Miss Keith, of West Newton, 83. The distance was 30 yards, with 24 arrows, and the prizes were a piece of silverware and self lancewood bow respectively.

The gentlemen shot 30 arrows, at 30 yards, and a bow was won by Mr. Kingsbury, a half-dozen arrows by Mr. Mower, and a cribbage board by Mr. Davidson. Mr. Mower scored 28 hits; Coffin, 21; Hayward and Shackford, 19; Dickey, 16; Chase, 20; Allen, 21; Reade, 18; Constable, 23; Davidson, 28; Eager, 24; Worcester, 16; Horr, 17; Beecher, 26; Kingsbury, 24.

The extra match was with 48 arrows at 80 yards, and a bow was won by Lawrence, by a score of 5 hits and 25 value, receiving a prize bow. Brownell came next with a score of 4—18, and enjoyed an imperial bow as his booty. Woodbury followed with 5—15 and a regulation target, and Johnston and Brandreth followed, each receiving archery literature.

In the first match of the meet prizes were given for most "golds," "reds," etc., and they have been awarded as follows :—

Gentlemen's score—Johnston, 8 gold: Holberton, 19 red; Johnston, 31 blue; Brandreth, 26 black; S. P. Abbott, 23 white; Sprague, 92 misses. Ennis was nearly tied with Holberton.

Ladies' Score—Miss Allen, 8 gold; Miss Walker, 17 red; Mrs. Silsbee, 26 blue; Miss Allen, 18 black and 20 white; and Miss Keith, 70 misses.

AN ARCHERY CLUB FOR NEW YORK CITY.—In view of the success of the Boston meeting of the Eastern Archery Association, we would invite all resident New Yorkers who are desirous of forming a club this fall, in this city, to forward their names and addresses to FOREST AND STREAM, so that a meeting may be called and steps taken to organize. Several practical archers have already signified their intention of joining such a club, but all interested are invited to come in.

OHIO TOURNAMENT.—The Ohio State Archery Association's annual meeting is held at the Zoological Garden, Cincinnati, to-day and to-morrow. We shall publish the scores next week.

HIGHLAND PARK VS. BUFFALO.—The second 60-yards' range, telegraphic match, between the teams of the Highland Park Archers and Buffalo Toxophilites was shot on the 16th inst. by the former, and on the 19th inst. by the latter. The first match was won by Highland Park, 1,437 to 1,330. In the present match, Mr. John B. Sage acted as umpire for Buffalo; Mr. George Smith for Highland Park. Score :—

	1st 30. Hits.	Score.	2d 30. Hits.	Score.	3d 30. Hits.	Score.	Total. Hits.	Score.
Mr. Smith	22	102	26	166	19	75	67	283
Mr. Spaulding	23	117	21	111	27	125	71	353
Mr. Granger	27	127	25	117	23	110	75	393
Mr. Sidway	25	109	26	128	28	152	79	389
Grand Total							292	1,388

HIGHLAND PARK ARCHERS.

	1st 30. Hits.	Score.	2d 30. Hits.	Score.	3d 30. Hits.	Score.	Total. Hits.	Score.
Mr. Gray	22	122	27	135	26	136	75	393
Mr. Hall	18	88	23	127	26	132	72	347
Dr. Weston	21	89	23	121	25	83	69	293
Mr. Kyle	22	82	13	51	23	81	58	214
Grand Total							274	1,247

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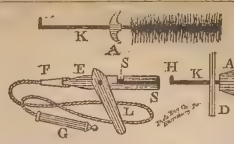
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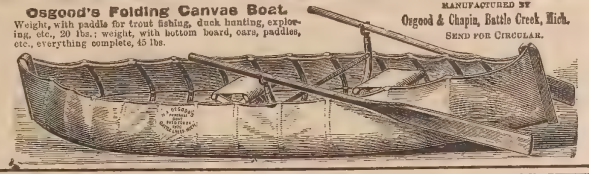
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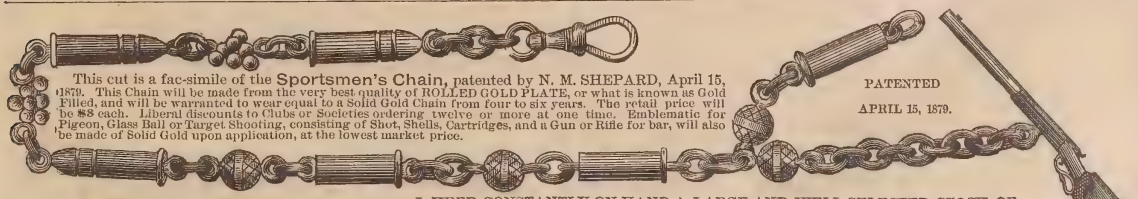
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Shells loaded A1, and goods sent everywhere C. O. D. Send stamp for answers to queries. References from all the clubs of the city. dec19 tf

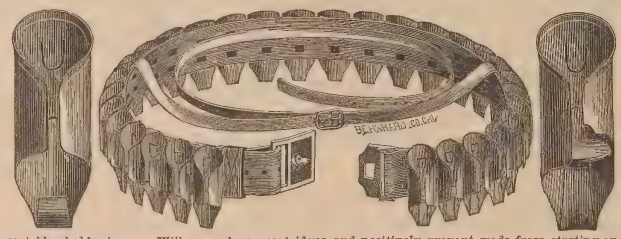
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Patent Boss

CARTRIDGE HOLDERS AND BELTS.

This Holder is for carrying Paper Shells, crimped or end turned down.



This Holder is for carrying Brass or Paper Shells without being crimped. Has side cut away, showing Wad Supporter.

The only practica. cartridge holder in use. Will carry brass cartridges, and positively prevent wads from starting on shot. Suitable for either paper or brass shells. These cartridge holders can be easily attached to any hunting vest or coat front. It is impossible to lose any cartridges from the Holders. Splendid Water-Proof Patent Vests, with 40 Cartridge Holders attached to front, $6.00. The belts can be perfectly adjusted to fit either a slim or large man. Will deliver to any address, and prepay postage on belts or any number of loose holders on receipt of the following prices: Spring brass cartridge holders, per dozen, $1.25; adjustable belts with 30 spring brass holders, complete, $4. Elegant nickel-plated holders and buckles, the gayest and nicest belt in use, $5. We are now manufacturing a Superior Brass Rifle Cartridge Holder and Belt. The belt has 50 to 60 Holders attached, and will carry any sized Rifle Cartridge from 40 to 45 calibre. Adjustable Russett Leather Belts, with 50 Rifle Holders attached, complete, $4. Loose Rifle Cartridge Holders, per dozen, $1. We solicit correspondence from dealers. All our belts are made of the finest Russet leather. Cash must accompany orders. Send money by registered letter on Serena, Ill., or P. O. money order on Ottawa, Ill. Send 10 cents stamp for sample holder.

Address all orders to POOLER & JONES, SERENA, LaSALLE CO., ILL.

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Our New Off-Hand Rifle.

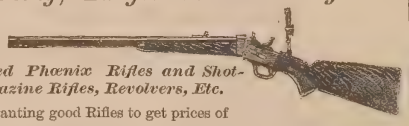
For Hunting and Target Practice at all ranges the "Maynard" more completely supplies the wants of hunters and sportsmen generally, than any other rifle in the world, as many barrels can be used on one stock, and for ACCURACY, CONVENIENCE and Durability is not excelled. The following are some of the scores recently made at Walnut Hill by members of the Mass. Rifle Asso.:—J. N. Frye, President, in all-comers match; 15 shots; 200 yards; without cleaning: 5 4 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 4 5 5—71. L. L. Hubbard, Executive Officer, 200 yards; off hand: 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—49. O. M. Jewell, 300 yards: off hand: 5 4 5 5 5 5—34. O. M. Jewell, 300 yds.: off hand: 5 5 5 5 5 5—35.

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Best Rifles at Lowest Prices Yet Offered.

Both Sporting, Target and Military.

Excelled by None.



Whitney and Improved Phœnix Rifles and Shot-Guns, Burgess Magazine Rifles, Revolvers, Etc.

It will pay for all persons wanting good Rifles to get prices of

WHITNEY ARMS COMPANY, NEW HAVEN.

Thread-Wound, Long-Range Cartridge Shot Cases.



(S. WHITE PAINE PATENTS,)

For Muzzle-Loading and Breech-Loading Cylindrical and Choke-Bore Shot Guns.

Any desired closeness of pattern made at 50, 70 and 90 yards, with penetration superior to that made by the best choke-bores at 40 yards.

INDISPENSIBLE TO HUNTERS OF ALMOST EVERY KIND OF GAME.

Ten and Twelve Gauge now ready.

This Cartridge consists of two semi-cylindrical cases, wound with thread, containing one ounce of shot, heavy in front and light in rear, to keep it from turning. When the thread is all unwound by the friction of the air, the cases fly apart, and the shot scatters.

Price, $5 00 per Hundred. 20 sent post-paid for $1 00. Address

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General Agents, SCHOVERLING, DALY & GALES, 34 Chambers st., N. Y.

THE PARKER GUN.

PARKER BROS., Meriden, Conn. New York Show Rooms, 97 CHAMBERS ST.

The Parker Gun Again Victorious!

In the Tournament just closed at the St. Paul Driving Park, 30 prizes in the regular shoots and the sweeps following them were won by sportsmen using the Parker Gun.

The Rochester (N. Y.) *Democrat and Chronicle*, of recent date, in referring to the remarkable execution of these guns at their tournament, in which the Parker Gun won the Gold Medal for the Best Average, says: "The Parker Gun is one of the finest ever admired by a true sportsman, and of late years it has been generally used where before nothing but those of European make would be thought of. This company has successfully succeeded in making their own steel barrels, which, together with other novel and important improvements, make their guns the finest yet introduced among lovers of field and forest sports. Dr. Carver, the celebrated American marksman, used his gun in his late exhibition before the Prince of Wales, and recommends it highly as a fowling piece, as do also Ira Paine and other noted shots.

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SIMPLE AND DURABLE.



Rebounding Lock.

Chokebore Barrels.

For close, hard shooting excels all others. Extra heavy guns for ducks a specialty. Send stamp for circular. HYDE & SHATTUCK, Manufacturers, Hatfield, Mass.

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Wonderfully Simple. Wonderfully Strong.

First Prize over all others at the Great St. Louis Fair.

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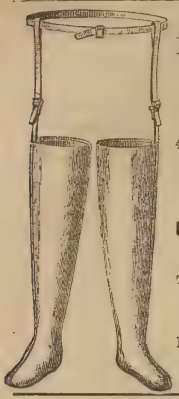
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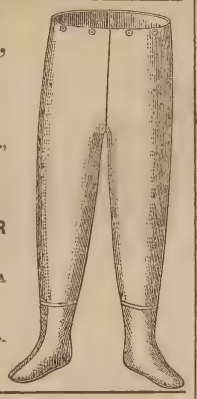
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TROUTING PANTS AND LEGGINS A SPECIALTY. OUR OWN MAKE AND GUARANTEED.

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Fishing Pants, Coats, Leggins
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The best made goods in the world. Write for Descriptive Catalogue, and state the sort of garments and material desired.
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CAMP, JACK, AND BOAT LAMP,
The most complete lamp for Sportsmen or Boatmen yet produced, combining Hand Lantern, Dark Lantern Camp Lamp, Staff or Boat Jack, Head Jack, etc.
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DISCOUNT TO THE TRADE.
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TAKE THE
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Mackinaw, Grand Rapids and Cincinnati Short Line
FOR THE
Trout, Grayling, and Black Bass Fisheries,
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FAMOUS SUMMER RESORTS AND LAKES
OF
NORTHERN MICHIGAN.
The waters of the
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and the Michigan North Woods are unsurpassed, if equaled, in the abundance and great variety of fish contained.
BROOK TROUT abound in the streams, and the famous AMERICAN GRAYLING is found only in those waters.
The TROUT season begins May 1 and ends Sept. 1.
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BLACK BASS, PIKE, PICKEREL and MUSCALONGE, also abound in large numbers in the many lakes and lakelets of this territory.
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TAKE YOUR FAMILY WITH YOU. The scenery of the North Woods and Lakes is very beautiful; the air is pure, dry and bracing. The climate is peculiarly beneficial to those suffering with
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ST. PAUL SHORT LINE.
Through Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars between St. Louis, Minneapolis and St. Paul.

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QUICKEST, CHEAPEST AND BEST!
TWO PASSENGER TRAINS each way daily, between Burlington, Albert Lea and Minneapolis, crossing and connecting with all East and West Lines in Iowa, running through some of the finest hunting grounds in the Northwest for Geese, Ducks, Pinnated and Ruffed Grouse and Quail. Sportsmen and their dogs taken good care of. Reduced rates on parties of ten or more upon application to Gen'l Ticket Office, Cedar Rapids,
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FOR HALIFAX,
PORT HAWKESBURY, PICTOU, AND CHARLOTTETOWN.
THE first-class steamships Carroll and Worcester, will leave T wharf, Boston, for above ports, every Saturday at 12 M. Through tickets sold to all principal points in Nova Scotia and Cape Breton. No freight received after 10 A.M. on day of sailing. Shippers must send with receipts the value of goods for Master's manifest. For rates of freight or passage inquire of W. H. RING, 18 T wharf, or O. G. PEARSON, 219 Washington street. F. NICKERSON & CO., Agents.

TO SPORTSMEN:
The Pennsylvania R. R. Co.,
Respectfully invite attention to the
SUPERIOR FACILITIES
afforded by their lines for reaching most of the TROUTING PARKS and RACE COURSES in the Middle States. These lines being CONTINUOUS FROM ALL IMPORTANT POINTS, avoid the difficulties and dangers of reshipment, while the excellent cars which run over the smooth steel tracks enable STOCK TO BE TRANSPORTED without failure or injury.
THE LINES OF
Pennsylvania Railroad Company
also reach the best localities for
GUNNING AND FISHING
in Pennsylvania and New Jersey. EXCURSION TICKETS are sold at the offices of the Company in all the principle cities to KANE, RENOVA, BEDFORD, CRESSON, RALSTON, MINNEQUA, and other well-known centers for
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Also, to
TUCKERTON, BEACH HAVEN, CAPE MAY, SQUAN, and points on the NEW JERSEY COAST renowned for SALT WATER SPORT AFTER FIN AND FEATHER.
L. P. FARMER, Gen'l Pass. Agent.
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THE STEAMERS of this Line reach some of the finest waterfowl and upland shooting sections in the country. Connecting direct for Chincoteague, Cobb's Island, and points on the Peninsula. City Point, James' River, Currituck, Florida and the mountainous country of Virginia, Tennessee, etc. Norfolk steamers sail Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday. Lewes, Del., Monday and Thursday, at 2 P.M. Full information given at office, 197 Greenwich Street, New York. sep28 1y

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The Route of the Sportsman and Angler to the Best Hunting and Fishing Grounds of Virginia and West Virginia,
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Guns, fishing tackle, and one dog for each sportsman carried free.
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The Only Route via White Sulphur Springs.
Railroad connections at Cincinnati, with the West, Northwest and Southwest; at Gordonsville with the North and Northeast; and at Richmond and Charlotteville with the South. All modern improvements in equipment.
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June 15, 1879.
TRAINS WILL leave Hunter's Point, Bushwick and Flatbush aves., cor. Atlantic Avenue, Brooklyn:
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8 30 Greenpoint and Sag Harbor Mail.
8 00 Patchogue, Babylon and Rockaway Mail.
10 00 Port Jefferson and way.
11 00 Babylon, Mersick, Rockaway and way.
P.M.
3 30 Garden City, Northport, Glen Cove, etc.
4 00 Greenport, Sag Harbor Express (Garden City).
4 30 Babylon Express—Wall St. to Babylon, 1 hour and 20 minutes. Patchogue.
4 30 Port Jefferson and way.
5 00 Babylon and way.
5 30 Locust Valley, Glen Cove and way.
6 00 Patchogue Accommodation.
6 30 Northport, Glen Cove.
7 00 Merrick Accommodation.
SUNDAYS.
M. 6 00 Greenport, Sag Harbor, Port Jefferson.
9 00 Garden City, Hempstead, Port Jefferson and way.
P.M.
1 30 Garden City and Hempsteid.
7 00 Garden City, Hempstead, Northport and way.
A theatre train will be run from Hunter's Point and Flatbush av. every Saturday night at 12:15 A.M

NEW HAVEN, MERIDEN, Hartford, Springfield, White Mountains, Montreal and intermediate points. The new palace steamer *C. H. Northam* leaves Pier 25, East River, daily (Sundays excepted) at 3 P.M. A passenger train will be in waiting on the wharf at New Haven, and leave for Springfield and way stations on arrival of boat.

NIGHT LINE—The *The Continental* leaves New York at 11 P.M., connecting with passenger train in waiting on wharf at New Haven, leaving at 5 A.M. Tickets sold and baggage checked at 944 Broadway, New York, and 4 Court street, Brooklyn. Excursions to New Haven and return, $1.50. Apply at General Office, on the pier, or to RICHARD PECK, General Agent.

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Indian River Hotel,
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"Adirondacks."
GOOD accommodations at prices to suit the times. Pleasant drives. Fine boating, fishing and hunting. Store in connection with hotel, with full stock of goods for sportsmens' outfits, provisions, etc. Route via Adirondack R. R. from Saratoga to North Creek; stage to ho. se. Address JOHN SAULT, Indian Lake, Hamilton Co., N. Y. jy8 3m

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MONTREAL,
Has no Equal in Canada,
And few if any in the United States, for elegance, comfort, reasonable charges and good attendance.
R. H. SOUTHGATE,
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ISLIP, LONG ISLAND.
PLEASANTLY located near the Great South Bay and Ocean. Excellent accommodations for sportsmen and families. House open during the autumn and winter months at reduced rates.
AMOS R. STELLENWERF, Proprietor.

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SPRINGVILLE HOUSE, OR SPORTSMEN'S RETREAT, SHINNECOCK BAY, L. I.,
BY A PRACTICAL GUNNER and an old baymen. Has always on hand the best of boats, batteries, etc., with the largest rig of trained wild-geese decoys on the coast. The best ground in the vicinity of New York for bay snipe shooting of all varieties. Special attention given by himself to his guests, and satisfaction gaurnteed. Address WM. N. LANE, Good Ground, L. I. Nov2 tf

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For Good Fall Shooting
—GO TO THE—
BAY! VIEW HOUSE,
At Shinnecock Bay,
Where you will find
PLENTY OF BIRDS,
GOOD GUIDES,
COMPLETE OUTFIT of DECOYS, BATTERIES, etc.
As well as good accommodations and a substantial bill of fare.
Take Long Island Railroad for Good Ground station.

Duck Shooting! Duck Shooting! Duck Shooting!
Black Bass Fishing! Black Bass Fishing! Black Bass Fishing!
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Send postal card for ILLUSTRATED PAMPHLET, showing SIZES of GRAINS of POWDER. Furnished FREE.

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The Most Popular Powder in Use.

DUPONT'S GUNPOWDER MILLS, established in 1801, have maintained their great reputation for seventy-eight years. Manufacture the following celebrated brands of Powder:

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Nos. 1 (coarse) to 4 (fine), unequaled in strength, quickness, and cleanliness; adapted for Glass Ball and Pigeon Shooting.

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Nos. 1 (coarse) to 3 (fine), burning slowly, strong, and clean; great penetration; adapted for Glass Ball, Pigeon, Duck, and other shooting.

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A quick, strong, and clean Powder, of very fine grain for pistol shooting.

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SPORTING, MINING, SHIPPING, and BLASTING POWDERS of all sizes and descriptions. Special grades for export. Cartridge, Musket, Cannon, Mortar, and Mammoth Powder, U. S. Government standard. Powder manufactured to order of any required grain or proof. Agencies in all cities and principal towns throughout the U. S. Represented by

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Nos. 1 (fine) to 6 (coarse). In 1 lb. canisters and 6½ lb. kegs. A fine grain, quick and clean, for upland and prairie shooting. Well adapted to shot guns.

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Superior Mining and Blasting Powder.

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For Trap Shooting with Glass Balls

USE THE

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WITH IMPROVED SPRING.

For sale by all dealers in Sporting Goods, or at the manufacturers.

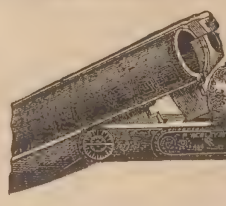
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The most profitable way of dealing in stocks is by combining many orders and co-operating them as a whole, dividing profits *pro rata* among shareholders, according to the market, monthly. Each customer thus secures all the advantages of immense capital and experienced skill, and can use any amount, from $10 to $10,000, or more, with equal proportionate success. "New York Stock Reporter" and new circular mailed free. Full information for any one to opperate successfully. Lawrence & Co., 57 Exchange Place, N. Y.

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The two GIANTS in gun-making at the present time, are P. WEBLEY & SONS, Birmingham, England, and the COLT FIRE ARMS CO., Hartford, Conn. Both owe their marvelous success to the same two causes. First, that they learned just what constituted PERFECT GUNS. Second, that they applied labor-saving machinery to their production. The result is, THE BEST GUNS IN THE WORLD, AT VERY SMALL COST. You can now buy a COLT or a WEBLEY gun, which it is a pleasure to use, for no more than is commonly paid for guns bearing unknown or fictitious names.

Of WEBLEY'S GUNS we have the TREBLE WEDGE GUNS—every gun having beautiful Damascus or laminated steel Barrels, Rebounding Bar Locks, Pistol Grip, Lever For part, Double Bolt, and Extended Rib.

DOUBLE BOLT GUNS (Top and Side Lever). | WEBLEY-LANG SELF-COCKERS.
SINGLE BOLT GUNS (Top and Side Lever). | EXPOSITION GUNS (various styles).

The last four styles named above constitute a **JOB LOT**, which we are selling off at about half their real value. These guns are in NO WAY inferior to the Treble Wedge guns as regards quality of materials or EXCELLENCE in shooting, and are the CHEAPEST lot of guns we have ever seen.

Of COLT GUNS, we have all the regular grades, and, in addition, THE CLUB GUN. This gun is made for US, with selected barrels and the very finest materials, and is designed especially for Glass Ball and Pigeon Trap Shooting. Gentlemen who indulge in these contests will be obliged to either shoot the COLT CLUB GUN, or lose the prize.

Every one of these guns has an elegant heel plate, with the Rampant Colt in a circle, and the words "The Club Gun," beautifully embossed upon it. *Any* Colt gun not answering to the above description is *not* the Club Gun.

Besides the Webley and Colt DOUBLE guns, FOREHAND & WADSWORTH, of Worcester, Mass., make for us a SINGLE barrel breech-loader with Scott pattern Top Lever. These guns are very light and handy, and just the thing for BOYS or men who cannot afford to buy Double Guns. They cost but a mere trifle. We are happy to announce that we are the principal distributing agents at New York city for all three of the above-named manufacturers.

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Feather Filled Glass Ball.

THE ONLY SUBSTITUTE EVER INVENTED FOR A LIVING BIRD.

Ask your gunmaker for the FEATHER FILLED AND TAKE NO OTHER. SPECIAL NOTICE TO DEALERS.—Owing to the great demand for the FEATHER FILLED BALL, we will from this date pay strict attention to our factory and the careful production of the ball only, and have appointed the well-known house of HAGERTY BROS. & CO., 10 Platt Street, New York, as our authorized agents, to whom all orders and communications may be addressed.

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[CAVEAT FILED.]

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LET IT PASS.

Be not swift to take offense;
Let it pass!
Anger is a foe to sense;
Let it pass!
Brood not darkly o'er a wrong
Which will disappear ere long;
Rather sing this cheery song—
Let it pass!
Let it pass!

Strife corrodes the purest mind;
Let it pass!
As the unreguarded wind,
Let it pass!
Any vulgar souls that live
May condemn without reprieve:
'Tis the noble who forgive.
Let it pass!
Let it pass!

Echo not an angry word;
Let it pass!
Think how often you have erred;
Let it pass!
Since our joys must pass away,
Like the dewdrops on the spray,
Wherefore should our sorrows stay?
Let it pass!
Let it pass!

If for good you've taken ill,
Let it pass!
Oh! be kind and gentle still;
Let it pass!
Time at last makes all things straight;
Let us not resent, but wait
And our triumph shall be great;
Let it pass!
Let it pass!

Bid your anger to depart;
Let it pass!
Lay these homely words to heart,
"Let it pass!"
Follow not the giddy throng;
Better to be wronged than wrong;
Therefore sing the cherry song,
Let it pass!
Let it pass!

All The Year Round.

A Winter in East Florida.

(Third Paper.)

INDIAN RIVER.

SOON after leaving Titusville we entered the broadest portion of the river, called by the boatmen "Bay o' Biscay," a fine stretch of water five miles in width and of about the same length; its southern extremity marked by a group of tall pines, apparently separated from Merritt's Island, is known as Pine Island. The wind being abaft the beam, we kept the main channel, which varies from a half to a mile from the western shore. The water of the channel for a distance of fifty miles or more is from six to ten feet in depth. I soon discovered that the *Blue Wing* was a most admirable working boat, and "the boys"—as I had unconsciously begun to designate my party—were becoming more accustomed to their new experience. Their distrust of the boat, which at first seemed but a cockle shell in the wide waste of waters, began to give way as they saw her dash through the waves "like a thing of life." The splashing of the spray over her bows had ceased to cause them any uneasiness, and her occasional listing to leeward in the freshening breeze was no longer a source of alarm. They really began to enjoy the situation, and were watching the gulls and gannets skimming to and fro, and the flocks of scaup ducks or "blue bills" that made way for us as we went bounding along. Frank soon had out his gun and was popping away at anything within two hundred yards of the boat. He occasionally knocked down a blue bill, which necessitated my picking it up, and gave me an opportunity to explain to the boys some of the principles of sailing. I endeavored at the same time to instruct them in the meaning of a few nautical terms. We had passed Pine Island and were soon abreast of Jones' Point, on the mainland, ten miles below Titusville. In the bight just beyond are the residences of Dr. Holmes and several others, and five miles farther on is City Point, where there is a store and post-office. Colonel Spratt's orange grove, the best on the river, is just below City Point, and a mile or two farther on is Mrs. Dixon's grove. Opposite, on Merritt's Island, is the clearing of Mr. Martin and R. D. Hoke. We next passed Russell Point, and a half mile below it we ran in and cast anchor. It was just noon. In three hours we had made the run of twenty miles from Titusville to

ROCK LEDGE.

I had anchored close to the shore, and cast out a stern line, by which the stern could be hauled in near enough to the rocks to enable us to jump ashore. We were not long in getting out all necessary articles, and soon had both tents pitched in the shade of some magnificent live oaks and cabbage trees, while the smoke from a cheerful light-wood fire was soon curling upward through the broad fronds of the palmettoes. On the way down I had divided the party into three teams of cooks and camp-keepers, and it now devolved upon team "number one," composed of Marion and Ed., to prepare our dinner; but as this was our first camp we all lent a hand, stimulated by that peculiar sensation indigenous to this region, which we had heard of, but until now had not experienced—an "Indian River appetite." Frank's ducks, which had been dressed and pickled on board, were now cut up, and, with the addition of some white bacon, were soon simmering away, and exhaling the savory odor of a "hunter's stew." Dinner was ready in an hour, and the boys being sharp set, pronounced it good. After dinner we gathered the long Spanish moss that hung in graceful festoons from the water oaks, and made our beds. Team "number two," Ben and Henry, started down through the settlement, while "number one" washed the dishes and put things to rights. After a smoke, team "number three," Frank and myself, shouldered our guns and struck out to provide "meat for the pot." We went through an orange grove, and in the hedge on the further side "Queen" soon discovered a bevy of quail, out of which we got two. We marked them down in the scrub, when we found another covey, and soon had five more. In the same length of time in Kentucky we would have bagged at least a dozen out of the two covies. But I noticed then what subsequent experience confirmed—that the quail of Florida make very short flights when flushed; that they at first rise up very quickly a few feet above the scrub, and then by a somewhat less rapid flight they fly in a direct line to a point on the ground from twenty to a hundred yards, according to the nature of the covey; that their line of flight, consequently, is steadily downward, and the gunner is very apt to overshoot until he remarks this peculiarity. Going through the pines we came to a small pond screened by a thick fringe of bushes. Approaching cautiously, we observed a small flock of mallards, or, as they are called in Florida, "English" ducks. We knocked down three as they rose, which Queen found for us in the thick scrub. We then started back to camp, bagging four grey squirrels on the way. We found Marion practising with a cast-net under the tuition of a settler. The cast-net is a *sine qua non* in Florida. It is a circular net from eight to twelve feet in diameter, with the lead-line running around the circumference and loaded with ten or twelve pounds of lead, equally distributed. In the centre is fastened a ring, generally a section of a cow's horn. Tucking lines are attached at regular intervals to the lead-line, and are united to the hand line which passes through this ring. It is cast by means of both hands and the teeth in a manner that must be seen to be understood. It should be spread evenly on the water, when the lead line is carried rapidly to the bottom, and by pulling on the hand line the net is drawn into a purse, which encloses the fish. It is used for catching mullet (*Mugil lineatus*), a fine fat fish, which literally swarms in countless millions in the shallow, brackish waters of Florida. It is the common food alike of man, beast, bird, reptile and fish. It is used as a bait for all other fish; the size of the fish to be caught will determine the size of the bait, for it can be taken from an inch in length up to four or five pounds in weight. It is of good flavor when broiled, and fried mullet roe is a dish fit for an epicure. Ed. was scaling and cleaning mullet for supper. Ben and Henry came in shortly, the former with several walking canes in the rough, and Henry with a sack of oranges, each still true to his bent. Frank and myself cleaned our guns, anointed them with "vaseline," and put them away. I will state here that we found vaseline and "elbow grease" effective preventives to rust during our winter's sojourn on the Florida coast; but it required constant care and extreme watchfulness to keep the guns bright. A number of settlers came into camp that night, and spent a few hours with us around the cheerful fire of pine logs. They brought us a generous supply of oranges, lemons and sweet potatoes.

Rock Ledge hammock is the best settlement for orange culture in East Florida. Its soil, which seems peculiarly adapted, and exceedingly rich in all the elements conducive to the growth of the citron family, is a dark, grayish compound of sand, humus and disintegrated shells. The hummock extends some four miles along the river front, and is underlaid by a bold ledge of coquina rock, with a good depth of water close up to its rocky shore. The river bank is skirted by a border of cabbage-palmettoes, live-oaks, oleanders and Spanish bayonets, through which can be obtained glimpses of the white-washed cottages of the settlers, giving to the whole a picturesque and tropical appearance. The northern extremity of the ledge terminates in a small snow-white beach, crescentic in shape, which, running well out into the river, forms Russell Point. The settlers are mostly from Georgia and Alabama, and are exceptionally intelligent and enterprising. The names of some that I remember are Mrs. Delano, Gardner Hardee, Captain Bob Hardee, Allan Hardee, H. S. Williams, E. T. Hatch, C. Magruder, and Quincy Stewart. All of them have fine groves, some bearing abundantly, particularly that of Gardner Hardee, which is the oldest. There is a good store, a post-office, a nursery, and a good school. They were soon to erect a church edifice near Russell Point in a grove of gigantic live-oaks that have withstood the shock of the countless storms of centuries, and whose crooked and scarred arms stretch out over the glistening white beach beneath; it is truly a most romantic spot. On some quiet, dreamy Sunday morn, when the white sails drift lazily by, and the air is heavy with the incense of orange blossoms, and quivering with the mocking-bird's song, the *Gloria in Excelsis* will be born aloft through those grand old trees: "Glory to God on high; and on earth peace, good-will towards men;" while the whisper of the rustling leaves, the purl of the rippling waves, and the murmur of the distant sea will catch up the strain of the *Benedicite*: "O ye winds of God—O ye seas and floods—praise Him, and magnify Him forever!"

While Ben and Henry were preparing breakfast the next morning, Ed. and Marion were getting their fishing tackle ready. Ed. was quite anxious to try his shark-hook, but I persuaded him to use cod-fish hooks instead. They rigged up several hand lines with heavy sinkers, about the same as used for cod-fishing. After baiting with mullet I showed them where to cast, and advised them to tie the shore ends to the projecting limbs of trees near the shore. While eating breakfast Ed's eye was attracted by the swaying of the limb to which the line was tied. He dropped his coffee and rushed to the fray. He ran against a Spanish bayonet in his hurry, which caused a howl of anguish. "Oh, Moses! I'm snake-bit!" The sword-like leaves of this plant terminate in strong and sharp needle points, which pierce through the clothing and into the flesh upon the slightest provocation; and one who has been "horned" by the spiny fin of a cat-fish will appreciate the sensation exactly. When Ed. discovered the source of his suffering he did some "cussing," and began to step high and "walk Spanish." But another tug on the branch and he forgot his misery, seized his line and began hauling in. Then it stopped short. "It's caught on a ro-*ock!*"

What caused Ed. to split the rock into two syllables just then, was a violent jerk on the line which nearly threw him down. "Put your line over your shoulder and walk away with him!" said I; which Ed. proceeded to do, and hauled out an immense red-fish or channel bass weighing upward of forty pounds. "Ge-whillikens! What a snolligoster!" shouted Ed.—and so it was—the largest we caught in Florida. In a half hour Ed. and Marion had landed six red-fish, the smallest weighing twenty pounds. The surplusage was distributed among the settlers, who seemed quite surprised to know that such fish could be caught there—but then they did their fishing with a cast net, and seldom used a hook. The red-fish or channel bass (*Sciænops ocellatus*) is exceedingly common on the coast of Florida. It belongs to the same family as the king-fish and whiting. It is a pretty fair table fish, though much inferior to some others in the same waters. It is of a beautiful golden red color on the back and sides, while the belly is silvery; it is very brilliant and iridescent when first out of the water. It has a large black spot on each side near the tail, whith gives it its specific name. The scales are quite large and firm, and are much used in Florida for making jewelry and artificial leaves and flowers.

Our stay at Rock Ledge was prolonged several days, in order that the boys might become somewhat accustomed to camp life before proceeding farther. The weather was delightful, the days warm, balmy, and hazy, and the nights cool enough to allow a thorough enjoyment of the camp fire. The boys began to improve rapidly in health, and to use their own expression, "felt bully." Their appetites were becoming ravenous, and in consequence they began to pick up in flesh, and as Sam Weller said of the fat boy, "began to swell wisibly before my wery heyes."

At length, one fair day, with a fair wind, we bid farewell to Rock Ledge. Five miles below, behind a long point and in a rocky cove, we passed the saw-mill which furnishes most of the lumber for Indian River. Opposite, on Merritt's Island, on quite an eminence, is the quaint cottage of Dr. Whitfeldt, the pioneer settler of this sec-

tion. Just ahead of us I descried a school of porpoises, rolling, tumbling, and basking in the sunshine. I headed directly for them to give the boys a better view of them. "Great Cæsar!" shouted Ed, "what's that?" "Porpoises," I replied. "What'a poor-pusses? Doc, you can't fool me, they're whales! There, see 'em spout, hear 'em blow! Doc, don't go any nearer, or I'll get out!" I saw that Ed was really frightened, so I bore away to leeward, while Frank gave them a parting salute with his shot gun. The boys had it on Ed, then, bad. Passing Otter Creek, we were soon abreast of Horse Creek. The west shore or mainland, is now a high sandy bluff, clothed with forests of pine. The water is quite shallow for a long distance from shore, so we kept the middle of the river. Opposite here, on Merritt's Island, is the hammock of Bethel Stewart, and on the mainland the shanties of the settlers are scattered along, and we soon arrived at Eau Gallie.

This place is twenty miles from Russell Point and forty from Titusville. There is a store and post office, and a fine building composed of Coquina rock, built for the State Agricultural College, but never used as such, I believe. It was the job of a "ring," who laid out and built a fine city here, with broad avenues, parks, schools, churches, and hotels, on paper. There was to have been a canal, eight miles in length, connecting Indian River with the St. John's, via Elbow Creek and Lake Washington. But the ring lost its influence with the State officers, its hold on the State money bags slipped, it dropped the bubble, and it "busted." Nothing remains but the nucleus of the scheme; the "College," as it is called. The site is a beautiful one, and the location advantageous. It is opposite the foot of Merritt's Island, and the confluence of the Banana and Indian rivers. There is a good depth of water close up to the rocky shore at all times. Should the contemplated railroad from Jacksonville via St. Augustine to Indian River be built, a charter for which was obtained last winter, Eau Gallie will become an important point, and in my opinion will supersede Titusville.

We spent a few days in the vicinity of Eau Gallie very pleasantly. There was plenty of ducks, snipe and plover up Banana River, and excellent black bass fishing in Horse Creek, Elbow Creek and Crane Creek, all within three miles of Eau Gallie; while red fish, sheepshead and mullet were abundant in Indian River. In the scrub about the head of Elbow Creek, also within three miles, the sportsman will find deer and turkies, though the latter are becoming scarce. With a good dog quail can be found anywhere in the settlement. In short, there was no difficulty in keeping the "pot boiling," for we always had enough and to spare. There is a certain little fresh water pond near the foot of the island, where the ducks come in from the large waters to drink, and where I went several times with my gun and twenty-five cartridges, my pipe and tobacco, and rubber wading boots. After making myself comfortable in a snug blind, I would light my pipe and await further developments. Pretty soon they came, two or three at a time, sometimes half a dozen—mallards and blue bills. After shooting both barrels I would wade out and retrieve them, one or two, as the case might be, or the alligators would have saved me the trouble. Then I would resume my pipe, and my waiting and watching, and so on *ad infinitum*. As soon as I had bagged a dozen I would return to camp, but it would be no extraordinary thing for one to bag a hundred in a day, for they are coming and going all day long. This pond is not known to many, and the sportsman must find it as I did, by his own judgment and observation, and his knowledge of the habits of the game.

J. A. HENSHALL.

ONE NIGHT ON MANSFIELD MOUNTAIN.

IN 1872, I visited Mansfield Mountain, and passed three days at the Summit House which is situated close under the nose of the two mile long giant face from which the mountain takes its name. It was a wonderful spot, with charming views, and I enjoyed every moment of my visit with the exception of one night.

I was exploring the southern or "forehead" end, and had been absent from the hotel all day long. In fact, it was fairly dusk before I thought of retracing my steps, and then for the first time I realized that a full mile of thick forest lay between me and my supper, with no trail to follow and only my knowledge of woodcraft to prevent me from passing the night among the whispering pines.

The prospect was not a pleasant one, as I was entirely unprepared for camping out, having no matches to light a fire even, and being ravenously hungry and very tired.

It was with much care, therefore, that I began my homeward journey, noting every "sign" about me and avoiding all detours that might deflect me from my true course. My progress, however, was necessarily slow, and those gloomy gnomes of the mountains, the black shadows, soon began to creep from the caves and the thickets where they had lain hidden all day long, and dog my footsteps, while the hoot of the lonely owl or the far away cry of some home going loon were the only sounds which broke the almost oppressive silence. With unpleasant freshness came to my mind stories which I had read of men who, lost in this wild section, had wandered for days until rescued by parties from without; and of others whose sad fate was only guessed at from the bits of clothing and bleaching bones found in some lonely ravine months after they themselves had been forgotten.

I am not easily frightened, but these sombre recollections added to the deepening darkness about me, and it was at last with a positive shiver that I noticed how short a distance I could see before me, and how rugged and unfamiliar seemed all the ground about me. Was I already lost?

With the horrible possibility which my mind now for the first time admitted, came a new danger: "I lost my head"; that is, fairly frightened, I forgot all rules of woodcraft and dashed wildly off in a new direction, running, stumbling, falling, bruising myself upon logs, roots and stones, crying, shouting and completely unnerved, until at length utterly exhausted I sank almost fainting upon the damp ground.

Now, indeed, I was lost!

For a time I lay motionless, slowly recovering breath and reason, for it was a momentary craziness that had attacked me; then at last I slowly arose and leaned against a neighboring tree.

"What utter folly!" I moaned; "all that was gained by care and prudence is now lost, and it only remains to pass the night in the forest. Fool that I am, my punishment is deserved!"

What were my equipments for camping out? I took a mental inventory. A light suit of cloths, rough shoes, a felt hat, a small knife and a revolver; no blanket, no no matches, no food. The sum total was seriously lacking.

"I cannot and will not freeze nor starve," here, said I aloud, "while my strength lasts"; and I shivered in the sharp, chill air. "At least, I can make the effort to find my way out of this wilderness at some point, and I will travel directly north."

So reasoning, having first examined several of the trees about me to decide which way my course lay, for forest trees always accumulate moss upon the northern exposure of their trunks. I resumed my laborsome journey, moving slowly and with great caution lest I lose my footing among the treacherous stones and roots or again mistake the direction in which I desired to travel.

And meanwhile upon leaden winged moments the time passed. It was very dark, there being no moon, and the thick pines and hemlocks hiding the feeble stars overhead. Occasionally as I crashed through some thicket or stumbled across a rocky spot a darker shadow would flit between the trees and the lonely hoot of a startled owl would ring out upon the night air; again, as I paused for breath the soft fall of padded feet came from the dim aisles about me, and once or twice a pair of gleaming eyes blazed through the darkness near me, then as I moved they would disappear and all would grow silent and black again.

I kept one hand upon my pistol, yet hoping that I might not be called upon to use it, for it was of too small calibre to do more than wound any animal that might attack me, and a wounded wild cat or panther would be far more dangerous than one with a whole skin.

At times I rested my weary body, trying to estimate the distance already travelled, and how much still remained. Then with fresh courage, although faint and feeble, I would renew my terrible journey.

For terrible indeed it had now grown. Rest as often as I might, and argue with myself as I would, the truth still remained; it was almost midnight, I had travelled many miles and must be entirely away from my hotel, and I was fast becoming exhausted. A few more weary steps, a few more staggering falls among the brush and logs, a few more desperate efforts, to rise and I should find my strength gone. Then, what then? I shuddered.

At last, having clambered over a great mass of rocks, my course began suddenly to descend, and I stopped, determined to have one more long rest and then to make a last effort to reach civilization. If unsuccessful, I must halt and try to sleep until morning. This passed through my mind as I sat upon the shelving side of a great rock, trying with distended eyes to pierce the darkness about me; my back aching and tired, and my feet bruised and bleeding.

As I continued to gaze into the night it seemed as though the mountain sloped sharply away before me and I felt that unexplainable dread which comes over one, when standing upon the brink of a precipice. Stronger and stronger this feeling grew, until with a shiver that began at my spine and crept all the way down to my toes, I drew myself slowly backward up the face of the great rock, fearful lest by some fatal step, I might hurl myself into the yawning gulf below.

In this way and with much care, I had nearly reached the top of the boulder, when an unexpected sound, a half grunt, half growl, which seemed to come from my very side, startled me, caused my blood to stagnate and my hair to rise upon my head; and with a shudder I felt every muscle in my body relax, my hands lose their grasp upon the rock, and with a shriek I slipped across its smooth surface and shot downward into the darkness!

How far I descended I knew not, but my outstretched arms and nervous fingers grasped at the bushes and branches which brushed by me as I rolled and tumbled down the mountain side, and with a wild energy born of despair, I clutched at last a great log, wound myself about it, and for the moment was safe!

Regaining my breath, I cautiously raised myself into a sitting position and peered into the night about me. Blackness of darkness covered everything, and no outline of either mountain or trees met my longing but baffled gaze. It might be a mile to the earth beneath me, for all that I knew.

From the slight trembling of my perch it was evident that it extended over some abyss, how deep I dared not imagine. Every motion produced the slight oscillations, and it was with an agony of fear that I attempted any change of position, for what if the log were insecurely fastened at the other end, or old and weak; what if it should break beneath my weight?

I bowed myself once more and wrapped my arms about it, so faint that I dared not sit upright, so filled with an intangible dread that my brain reeled. Was this to be the end? Was I to starve like a magpie upon a perch and here remain, a skeleton astride a log overhanging some wild cliff far up the lonely mountain side? I laughed wildly! Horrible!

How long consciousness remained I know not; my memory cannot bridge those fearful moments, and happily I have no recollection of what passed after I mounted the log, except that at some time or other sleep came and I wandered in a dreamland of demons who hurled me shrieking over stupendous precipices into unfathomable depths with yells of rage.

At its usual hour the morning sun crept slowly up the eastern horizon and peeped at the mountains. One brilliant ray, glancing shimmering from a little lake among the woods, struck me fairly in the face, and with a start I awoke, opened my tired eyes, rubbed my aching limbs and looked about me.

The long ridgepole of a log shanty extending far out beyond the building itself toward the shelving rocks of the mountain side, formed my seat, my feet dangled within twenty inches of the earth; four or five swine were rooting not far away, and the cheery whistle of the cowboy rang out on the morning air behind all. A dozen rods to the left stood the Summit House, the blue smoke of the breakfast fire curling upward from its wide-mouthed stone chimney.

I had passed the night astride the ridge pole of the pig pen of my own hotel!

I have never been lost since. F. E. HAMILTON.

Fish Culture.

THE FISH CULTURISTS' CONVENTION AT CHICAGO.

[FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.]

October 2d.

Mr. Editor:—Have been attending Convention to-day, and enclose you report of proceedings for both days, so far as a general report can be given.

The attendance has been small. At this morning's meeting, until adjournment at 1 o'clock, twenty-eight persons were present. During the first meeting there were more present. But the Convention is composed of men who know what they are talking about. Their arguments are earnest, and to the point. The discussions were carried along fairly, and without any dogmatism; each conceeding another's views as equal to his own, and all tending to one grand point: "The preservation of our inland fisheries."

The paper read by Geo. H. Jerome, on "The Fish Farm and its Appropriations," was well received by the Convention. The paper by Mr. Shaw, of Iowa, was a carefully-written statement of what a few men can do toward keeping up the natural supply of the streams and creeks running into the Mississippi. This paper was received with great favor, and ordered published. Its statements are so clear and forcible, that it shows Mr. Shaw to be an enthusiast in preserving fish, and not a fish-breeder for dollars and cents. Here I would remark The impression Mr. Shaw leaves on the mind is, that he is one of the leading spirits of the Convention. He is evidently a ready thinker, and sound in his ideas in any point under discussion. Though not a graceful speaker, his opinions carry weight with them. He is a wide-awake, go-ahead Western man.

Mr. Booth, of Chicago, was present, and gave some valuable information and statistics regarding the wholesale destruction of whitefish. An interesting discussion followed. One gentleman gave an outline of the nets used for catching whitefish. Opinions differed somewhat as to the best means to prevent the annihilation of these fine fish, but all agreed that the lakes are being exhausted, and some means must be devised and Congress memorialized to pass a law to protect these fish.

All the gentlemen taking part in the discussion are alive to the fact that the whitefish are surely being fished out, but how to overcome the opposition of those who have invested hundreds and thousands of dollars in fishing outfits is the all-important question.

Some other papers were read in the afternoon session, but the time was too short to admit of any discussion. The Convention adjourned to meet again in Chicago, subject to the call of the President. D.

Among other papers read before the meeting was one written by Dr. Theodore Garlick, of Bedford, O., and read by Mr. Fred. Mather, on "The Birth of Fish Culture in America;" "Brook Trout Culture," by Mr. F. H. Douseman, of Chicago; "The Uses of Coal Tar in Fish Culture," by Mr. Fred. Mather. A talk was given by Col. McDonald, of Virginia, on "The Virginia System of Fish-Ways;" and Mr. E. B. Paxton had a discussion of "The Detroit River Fisheries." Among the papers which could not be read for lack of time, was one by Prof. G. Brown Good, entitled "A Biography of the Menhaden."

This inaugural meeting will we hope bear excellent fruit. The new Association has started strong, and with a display of wisdom. In seeking Congressional action a difficult task has been instituted, but the meeting went about it in a way which seems to promise excellent results.

We shall publish an abtract of all the papers next week. Since the meeting we have received personal visits from some of the Fish Commissioners who were present, and they seem to feel as if good would come on't.

E. A. BRACKETT to LIVINGSTON STONE.

WINCHESTER, Mass., October 3, 1873.

Mr. Editor:—In your issue of the 2d is another card from my friend, Livingston Stone, in regard to California salmon dying after spawning, and calling upon the writer of the Massachusetts Fish Commissioners' Report of 1872-3 to retract his statement and "rescue him from the imputation of giving utterance to such an utterly stupid and senseless speech."

As author of said report I should be happy were it in my power to relieve Mr. Stone from the unfortunate dilemma in which he is placed from making what he is pleased to call "an utterly stupid and senseless speech," and still more from the folly of appearing to deny statements made over his own signature and printed in the United States Fish Commissioners' Report; but I can only do so by assuming that the articles in Baird's report signed Livingston Stone were written by some other person. As I promptly answered his first card, will you be kind enough to reprint my letter of May 29th, or forward a copy to him.

Yours truly, E. A. BRACKETT,
Massachusetts Commissioner of Inland Fisheries.

THE NEW YORK ARCHERY CLUB.—The movement tending toward the organization of an archery club in New York City is making rapid progress, and a number of good names have already been sent in to our office. A meeting of those interested will be held at the Metropolitan Hotel on Saturday evening next at 8 P. M., when preliminaries will be arranged. We understand that a suitable and convenient out-door range has been secured, and that negotiations for in-door practice during the winter months are pending.

—Our readers' attention is called to the advertisement of Messrs. Cassell, Petter, Galpin & Co., who are now publishing in monthly parts the best work extant on the subject of "Dairy Farming."

Natural History.

SINGULAR CASE OF A HIBERNATING PIG

At one of our great copper mines lately opened at a place called Little Bay, a remarkable instance occurred of a pig passing the whole of last winter in a state of hibernation, without food of any kind, and at length coming forth alive, but in a most attenuated and woebegone condition. I may state that the following narrative of the case is perfectly reliable, as I had the facts from Mr. Eblershausen, one of the proprietors of the mine, who was at Little Bay when the event occurred, and saw the pig after its incarceration. A wooden house for an office was built on sloping ground and supported on "shores," so that there was a considerable vacant space underneath the floor. Just before this space was finally boarded in, a pig had crept in and coiled himself in a quantity of shavings and fallen fast asleep. The carpenter who was employed on the job did not see the animal when closing the foundation. The office was not immediately occupied, so that the noise made by the pig on awaking and his struggles to get out were unheard. Finding himself in durance vile, the pig, like a true philosopher, resolved to accommodate himself to circumstances, and wisely determined to submit to the inevitable. He wrapped himself in the shavings, turned his back on an ungrateful and troublesome world, and went to sleep for the winter. In the northern part of the island the cold is very intense, and soon the temperature reduced poor piggy to the comatose condition in which certain animals pass the winter, altogether unconscious. His mysterious disappearance was mourned and commented on, but it was supposed that, being of a truant, roving disposition, he had lost his way in the woods. When he thus retired from active life he was a remarkably plump animal and a credit to his owner, who intended to turn him into bacon about Christmas; and fortunately for himself he carried a *viaticum* in his own fat which kept up the animal heat and sustained life during the long winter. The apartment in which he lay was closed in on the 22d of November, 1878, and on that day piggy was "lost to sight." The office was occupied, but the tramp of feet and the "pother o'er his head" disturbed him not. He slept as sound as one of the Pharaohs in his sarcophagus all through the following four months, utterly indifferent to the Afghanistan campaign or the disaster at Isandula. But at length the genial warmth of April suns began to thaw the frozen ground, and his vital energies returned; his provisions were exhausted; he rubbed his eyes, turned over and managed to utter some feeble grunts, which astonished and alarmed the occupants of the office in no small degree. At first they were inclined to attribute the mysterious noises to a supernatural origin, but as piggy's sense of hunger became keener his grunts and knockings for release became more imperative. A board or two was at length removed and poor piggy was drawn out, "the ghost of his former self"—a perfect skeleton. His appearance was described to me by one who saw him as most extraordinary, pathetic and yet highly ludicrous. The ribs on each side seemed to have met; the hams had vanished and only the hip-joints stood up, gaunt and angular; the vertebrae could be counted, and the ears, which had resisted the disintegrating process best, hung from the disproportionately large skull in a most ridiculous manner. The eyes looked out of deep bony sockets with a profoundly melancholy expression, as if their owner had been in the other world and had found there specially hard times. For a time no one recognized him, but at length the woman who owned him declared, with tears in her eyes, that she knew him by a peculiar turn in his tail. He had a singularly graceful curl in this appendage—the only æsthetic point about him—and this had survived the destruction of all his tissues. The poor woman's joy over the recovery of her lost pet was quite touching. The news spread rapidly. The miners gathered from all quarters to view the wonderful pig who had lived for 142 days without food or drink. One of them, more book-learned than the rest, remarked that "it reminded him of the seven sleepers of Ephesus;" but his observation was profanely scoffed at by the others, as it was felt to be unwarrantable attempt to disparage the performance of their own wonderful pig, of which they had all reason to be proud. Piggy's fortune was made. Presents flowed in upon the "craythur." Delicacies unheard of in the dietary of pighood were liberally supplied to nourish him during his invalid condition. Warm compounds of oatmeal and biscuit, flavored with delicious scraps and tit-bits from kindly housewives, soon began to tell on his condition and swell out his lean flanks. His story went the round of the mines, and everywhere awoke sympathy and enthusiasm. He is now as plump as ever, and the curl in his tail is even more strongly pronounced than before. He is observed to shun carefully the scene of his imprisonment. Whether hibernating in this way, in the case of a pig, is a new fact in natural history, I am unable to determine.

M. HARVEY.

How Fish Hear.—In connection with the apparently inexplicable action of the Upper Soda Springs (Cal.) trout), recently narrated in our columns, and growing out of the investigation of that subject, Commissioner B. B. Redding sends us the following communication, which contains, in the discovery of the true hearing of fishes, one of the most interesting scientific facts of the times. The long mooted question of the hearing of fishes is now satisfactorily settled. Our correspondent writes:

SAN FRANCISCO, *Sept. 19th*, 1879.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

In Forest and Stream of Sept. 11th you publish the fact, reported by me, that the trout confined in a pond at Upper Soda Springs, Siskiyou County, Cal., would jump up into the flume which supplied the pond with water, swim through the flume to a certain point, four feet below which, on the ground, an independent stream of water was passing at a right angle. When the trout reached this point they would leap out of the flume into the rivulet, and so escape to the river from which they had originally been taken.

You ask, as many others have asked, now did the fish know, when they reached this point in the flume, that an independent stream was flowing beneath them?

The attention of Prof. E. D. Cope, the eminent naturalist, having been called to the above facts, he has given me an explanation which seems entirely satisfactory. He tells me that at the base of every scale of the trout, at a point where the scale is united with the skin, is a nerve; that all these nerves, from the base of every scale, lead to a large ganglion situated on the centre of the forehead of the fish below the eyes; and that nerves from this ganglion communicate to the internal ear. These nerves, at the base of each scale, are formed to receive vibrations in water. Any vibration in water reaching the scales of the fish is thus communicated to the internal ear. If, as was the fact, one of the timbers that supported the flume rested in the running water on the ground, the vibrations of this running water on the ground would be carried by this timber to the flume and to the water in it, four feet above, and the ear of the fish would separate and take cognizance of the difference in the vibrations, as the human ear in the air distinguishes the difference between the voices of friends.

Prof. Cope's explanation was complete in scientific detail, and made clear by a drawing of the scale, ganglions and internal ear, and, while not attempting to quote his language, I think I have given the substance of his elucidation of what to me and others has heretofore been mysterious. R.

Habitat of Sharptailed Grouse—*Marietta, Ga., Sept.* 29th.—Your correspondent in the issue of Sept. 25th, writing of the sharptailed grouse, thinks that it has never been found south of latitude 43.

In 1840–45 this species was abundant in Southern Wisconsin and Northern Illinois as far south as Chicago (lat. 42), always frequenting the timber, which gave it the local name of burr-oak grouse. We used to consider its flesh of finer flavor than that of its congener, the prairie hen. S. C. C.

Abnormal Growth of a Parrot's Beak.—Our contemporary, the *London Field*, in a recent issue, publishes a wood-cut showing to what an extraordinary size the bill of a parrot may grow when it is not kept worn down by constant use. The *Field* says:—

The abnormal growth of an organ which, under natural conditions, should be worn away by use, is well known to naturalists, being in itself of very common occurrence. Not a season passes but we receive a number of heads of rats, rabbits and other rodents, with the incisor teeth enormously elongated from the want of exact opposition of the two jaws, arising generally from some accidental injury which has caused the displacement.

In the case of wild birds living in a state of nature a similar mal-formation will sometimes occur. A correspondent has kindly forwarded two heads of the common green Indian parrot, the most remarkable of which we engrave of the natural size. The following note accompanied the heads:

"At Haupper, near Meerut, Northwest Provinces, India, Lieut. E. D. H. Daly shot into a flock of the common green parrots, when the heads of two old parrots were found with the bills singularly deformed. He sent them to England, thinking some naturalist there might be interested in seeing these bills. Probably the parrots were shot in the month of May or April, 1879."

In both these skulls the under mandible appeared to be somewhat abnormal, wanting its sharp cutting edge, consequently the upper one, not being cut or worn away, grew until it attained the singular dimensions shown in the wood-cut."

The wood-cut shows the bill, in the specimen figured, to have grown downwards and backwards until it almost or quite reaches the bird's throat.

A Mistake Corrected.—We have received, under the above heading, and print without comment, the following note:—

In Forest and Stream of July 11th, 1878, Dr. James C. Merrill, U. S. A., records the capture by himself of a new accession to the avifauna of the United States, in the *Buteo albo-caudatus*. This was the first announcement made in print of this interesting discovery. Nevertheless in the August number of the *American Naturalist* Dr. Coues makes this statement:

"According to an editorial note, Dr. Merrill's additions to the United States fauna are twelve in number, including two also taken by Mr. Sennett, and first published by us as such, namely, the Mexican *Myiarchus* and *Buteo albo-caudatus*."

So far as the *Buteo* is concerned, this claim is wholly unfounded. Dr. Merrill was the first to make mention of his own discovery. See Forest and Stream, July 11th, 1878, page 443, column 2, line 18. More than this, in the number of the *Country* for July 13th, to which Dr. C. refers as his medium, the announcement of the discovery of this new species by Dr. Merrill was made by the undersigned. So that Dr. C. was not in advance of my statement, while Dr. M. was in advance of us both.

It is not a very material point to claim, even if it were well founded, as it is not. T. M. Brewer.

Whose Mistake?—*Cleveland, O., Sept. 26th*—In your article in issue of 18th inst., telling of capture of yellow rail (*P. novaboracensis*) in New Jersey, there is a misstatement in your saying it is confined to Eastern North America. I now have three specimens in my collection (have had five), all shot by my father in this locality with one exception, and that was caught by his dog, the little fellow refusing to fly. Besides these, I know of the taking of three others near here in the last seven years.

They are rare here, but their taking to wing so reluctantly makes them seem more so than they really are. My father is very confident that he saw a black rail (*P. Jamaicensis*) last spring; but a good two hours' hunt where he saw him alight failed to move him. He first arose so near him that he was afraid of shooting him to pieces, and he had a good chance to observe the bird.

H. E. Chubb.

We would suggest to our correspondent that Cleveland, O., is not so far west as to be excluded from Eastern North America. The yellow rail has been before reported from Ohio, and even from Illinois, and yet its habitat is given, by those who know must about it, as Eastern North America. We recommend our correspondent to look this matter up. Eastern North America does not necessarily mean the Atlantic seaboard.

Wild Rice.—Mr. Richard Valentine, a prominent citizen of Janesville, Wis., has conferred many obligations upon sportsmen by assisting them in procuring wild rice for sowing around private ponds and preserves. Of course he expects to be paid the incidental expenses of procuring the same from the Indians; he asks nothing more. He has just now advised us that he has procured 100 bushels of this season's crop (which he had to engage a year in advance), and offers it for sale. Those wishing to buy should apply at once, as the kernels should be sown before they become hard.

The Kennel.

In Memoriam.—Frank—than whom a more devoted and faithful friend never lived—is dead! To the many who never knew him, it is of no moment whatever. To some who knew him, but to whom he refused that attentive friendship which he gave to others, his death is but an idle tale, of momentary interest only. But to his master, friend, and to the children whom he loved as they loved him, it is a different matter.

Why is it, that as the story of this dog's death when first repeated, brought hot tears to the eyes of his playmates, so each rehearsal of the touching scene opens these salty fountains afresh? He "died in his harness." His years were not few. Of patrician blood and a pedigree which crossed the water, now a long time since, he honored his strain both in his life and in his death. The natural characteristics of his canine nature were such as his master oft noted with profit. Unusually gifted with intelligence, modest, affectionate to a degree seldom seen, absolutely devoted to the presence, whose hand and voice he loved, and never so happy as when that hand and voice commanded or caressed, active, stanch, and always faithful, he was an example to many who boast a higher intelligence and nature.

His education had been thorough, and the innocent pride which he manifested in demonstrating how much and how well he knew, was fairly pathetic.

When he saw the gun taken down from the rack, or detected those first preliminary steps toward a day's sport, his eye brightened and his pulse quickened until he fairly renewed his youth, and became as active as the youngest. We shall not soon forget that joyful voice which assured us again and again that the day's work and interest was to be in common.

Mindful of his age, we had not allowed him to fret during these hot days, while looking up our friend *Philopela minor*, but had taken his fellow-worker, Cush, leaving him at home to welcome us upon our return. His reproachful look, however, decided us a few days since, to take our faithful friend along for a day's work and fun, especially for him. And so we started one fine September morning, with the old fellow never so cheerful, bright, and active. Once in the field, how well the ground is covered! As we leave the open cornfield and approach the cover, knowledge that comes of instinct, education, and experience, shows itself in every movement, and the delight of the hour is evident. Ah! Poor Frank! Enjoy each minute to the full! Thine hours are numbered! In the full pursuit of what was given to be thy work, shalt thou shortly cross to the "happy hunting grounds" beyond!

And so the morning passes, working slowly as may be, in his favor, until speaking to him, commanding him to "seek dead," we suddenly notice a hesitancy new to him, and as we look in growing doubt if he hears us at all, he turns to the brook, laps a few drops of water, turns his head toward his master, who loved him, and whom he loved, lifts one foot, as though to cross the boundary, and falls, never to "seek dead" again—never to answer to any call more!

His work is done. To him who never knew a dog's faithful affection, this story is empty. To the "band of brothers," who each know and watch the friendship of some such humble friend, this story of an empty kennel will have its interest and moral.—[*Communicated.*

ANOTHER DOG STORY.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

Having read "A Good Dog Story" in a recent issue, and thinking the author will expect some one to try to "beat it if he can," I furnish the following:—

We were all seated around the old fashioned wood stove that graces the bar room of the Porter's Lake House, enjoying our pipes, relating our experiences of the day, and discussing the relative merits of our dogs. All of us were in the finest humor, for we had good shooting that day, having bagged, I think, thirty-eight birds (ruffed grouse).

Sir Wes. Drake, as we always called him, was very tired, having tramped over more ground, and shot two more birds than the best one in our party, and sat only as a listener. After all had told their stories, Sir Wes. said he wanted to tell of his pointer, Fanny. "You know, sir, that Fanny was the best pointer I ever owned. I could trust her anywhere, and with anything. Why, sir, she used to stand on her game, and then creep softly up, put her foot on it, and return to the house." No money could purchase Fanny, but I was obliged to part with her after all. One day she crossed the stream on the ice, to hunt in a meadow opposite, and returned as far as the middle of the stream, when the ice gave way and Fanny was drowned. Poor dog! I mourned for her a long time, sir, I did, and would have no other dog; in fact I needed no other."

Here Sir Wes. stopped to light his pipe, and one of the party knowing he was a lover of a good dog, asked him how this was. "Well, sir, I will tell you. I wanted something to remind me of Fanny, and as I found her the next day, I took her hide, had it nicely tanned and made

into a vest. Just where the last buttom of the vest came, was the end of Fanny's nose, and, sir, every time I came where there was game, that nose would turn to windward and point, sir, in as good style as Fanny herself did."

P. HULSIZER.

Bloomsbury, N. J., Sept. 20th.

REMARKABLE CASE OF MATERNAL INSTINCT.—*Brenham, Texas, Sept. 25th.—Editor Forest and Stream:*—An article in last week's FOREST AND STREAM calls to mind the following: In 1870 I raised a fine pointer bitch whose first season of heat came on so that it would have interfered with her training in the field. She was confined and kept from the dog. At the end of the ordinary period of gestation, Flirt (by name) became very restless and made several beds under the house apparently making preparation to drop her imaginary pups. It happened about this time that I brought two orphan lambs to the house to try and raise them by hand. Flirt hearing the pitiful cries of the little things, came up to them and began licking and caressing them with sighs of pity and sorrow. Soon the little fellows began to suck her, she submitting to these attempts very patiently. In a day or two I noticed that she was giving milk, and that the lambs refused to be fed by hand. In short, she became their foster-mother and raised them; she permitted no one and nothing to approach them, not even my wife and little children, without showing distress and anger. As they grew older it was a truly beautiful sight to see them gamboling and frisking about the yard, Flirt joining in their games with great zest and maternal pride. When the lambs were old enough to be taken from her she showed her grief in many ways. I have not embellished this, or told half of many interesting things about it.

WAL.

BLOODHOUNDS.—A South Carolina gentleman has brought a pack of bloodhounds to New York, to exhibit their method of working. He proposes to give exhibitions of this kind of chase at Jerome Park next Friday.

—Mr. James N. Nelson claims the name Clicquot, for a red Irish setter, whelped April 20th, 1879, by champion Elcho, out of Rose.

—Mr. Max Wenzel, of Hoboken, N. J., claims the name Chief, for an all red Irish setter puppy out of Duck, by Berkley; purchased of Mr. T. Fottler, of the Boston Kennel Club.

—Mr. Jno. H. Meyer, of New York, has bred his black pointer bitch, Rena, (Pete-Mab) to Mr. Fisher Howe's Rex, (Grafton's Jim-Whisky).

National Pastimes.

THE GAME OF CRICKET.

FIXTURES.

Oct. 9—Newark.—Newark vs. Paterson.
Oct. 10-11-13—Nicetown.—English eleven vs. Philadelphia fifteen.
Oct. 13-14—Hamilton.—Gentlemen of Ireland vs. Hamilton.
Oct. 15-16—Stenton.—English Eleven vs. Young America Club.
Oct. 15-16—Hoboken.—Columbia College vs. St. Georges.
Oct. 18—Chestnut Hill.—Belmont vs. Chestnut Hill.
Oct. 21-22—Staten Island.—England vs. Ireland.

ALL PHILADELPHIA TEAM.—The following players have been selected to represent the Philadelphia fifteen who are to contest against Dafts English Team, on the 10th, 11th and 13th, at Nicetown: George, Charles, Dan, and Robert Newhall, Van Rensalaer, George and Clark, of the Young America; Brewster, Brown, Caldwell, John and Robert Hargreave, Germantown; Law and Thayer, Merion; and Butcher, Chestnut Hill.

ALL-PHILADELPHIA VS. GENTLEMEN OF IRELAND.—The finest game ever played in this country, was commenced on the Germantown Grounds, at Nicetown, near Philadelphia, on Friday, September 25th, and finished on the next day. Three days had been set aside for this grand intercontinental contest, but the splendid playing of the All-Philadelphia Eleven rendered but three innings necessary, and to the astonishment of everyone, the game was finished at the close of the second days' play. Both teams were thoroughly representative, and the first victory in the annals of international cricket was scored by the Americans of the Quaker City. The day was magnificent, perhaps a little cool, with the wind blowing from the northwest. The grounds never looked to better advantage, the turf being in splendid order. The wicket on which so many goodly international contests have taken place, was pronounced by Giles, the St. George's professional, who had gone over to umpire for Philadelphia, the best he had ever seen there, in fact, "a grand wicket." Early in the day, the grand stand, capable of holding one thousand persons, began to fill with the *élite* of Philadelphia. Every seat was reserved, and had been sold many days before the match. The club house was rich with flags, and to the right of it the willow still waved, over which Smith, of Wilshires team, made his famous leg-hit. This, and other old land marks are always pointed out as each international match comes round. The trains came out from Philadelphia struggling with their heavy loads, and from every car window appeared the beaming faces of an excited and expectant throng. From the number of small boys, one would judge that education in Philadelphia had for a time been discontinued, for they hung in bunches from the platforms, while others cooly roosted on the engine's cow-catcher. As train after train emptied its living freight, the long grassy meadow to the west of the ground was filled by long strings of visitors, who, in single file, wended their way to the entrance gate; while a more anxious crowd would indulge in a go-as-you-please race, from the station to the ground. Even Philadelphia felt the contagion. It was ablaze with colored posters, depicting a terrific batsman, in the act of slashing away, at what seemed a No. 4 bomb; a lone, and apparently unconscious fielder, producing a perspective, while a squatting wicket-keeper appeared behind the stumps, ready to receive the shot; an illustration of Faith, Hope, and Charity. The effect was immense. Before the arrival of the Irish team, there was a deep ring of spectators around the ground. The Philadelphians were all on hand, and a fresh and cleanly shaven looking lot they were, from the Captain down. They indulged in a little practice, while one of the patrons of the game fielded the ball with a new silk hat. The little boys looked on. Presently the grand stand was filled to the brim, and here and there, among the handsome toilets, was the typical daughter of Penn; bonneted as if to shut out all side communication with the outer world, and to concentrate the gaze of her critical eyes upon the doings of her townsmen. A yell from the small boys announces the approach of the Irish team, and a moment later their captain has won the toss, and elected to go to the bat. A huge dinner bell is rung, and the ground is cleared for the affray.

At 12:15, D. Trotter and N. Hone went to the wickets, against the bowling of Walter Clark (fast round) and Dan. Newhall (everything). Clark began from the lower end, and Trotter cut him for a single. N. Hone followed with a leg hit for 1, and placed the last ball of Dan. Newhall's first over to mid on for 2. Chas. Newhall (fast round) relieved Clark, and three maidens followed. In C. Newhall's first over, Trotter was well caught by Large at point 4—1—1. Sir George Colthurst joined N. Hone, and after running 2 on a leg bye, settled down to careful batting, the bowling being excellent and well supported in the field. After each batsman had scored a single off D. Newhall, three more maidens were put down. Colthurst then got D. Newhall to leg for 1, and in the next over, C. Newhall to the same place, for the like amount. He then cut D. Newhall for 1, the ball being finely fielded. Another maiden for C. Newhall. N. Hone drove D. Newhall for 1, and Colthurst hit him to leg for a double. N. Hone drew C. Newhall for 2, and D. Newhall scored a maiden. N. Hone in the next over, cut C. Newhall through the slips for 1, and Colthurst drove him finely on the on for 3. D. Newhall sent down a lob to Colthurst which he placed to mid on for a single, and then slipped C. Newhall for 1. Colthurst, who had the bowling to himself, hit D. Newhall in the next over to square leg for 1, and C. Newhall bowled a maiden. In D. Neyhall's twelfth over, he got N. Hone's off stump with a slow one, 24—3—9. W. Hone, jr. came next, and C. Newhall bowled Colthurst with a bailer—24—3—12. Brougham joined W. Hone, jr., and after three maidens D. Newhall got the latter's middle stump with another slow one—24—4—0. Three wickets had now fallen without the score being increased, and it certainly appeared as if a funk had been established. Nunn partnered Brougham, and after driving D. Newhall for a single, was cleaned bowled on the first ball of the next over, from C. Newhall—25—5—0. G. Hone secured a single, and retired on a slow "Yorker" from D. Newhall—26—6—1. Miller joined Brougham, who hit C. Newhall to leg for 4 under the ropes. The former after being missed by Hargreave at the wickets off C. Newhall, snicked him to leg for a single. Brougham then got him to leg for 3, and he retaliated by bowling Miller—35—7—1. Casey joined Brougham, and after each bowler had contributed two maidens, the latter was bowled by D. Newhall—35—8—7. Hamilton, the next man, began by driving D. Newhall to the on for 1, Casey followed with a fine off drive for a couple, and then ran a leg bye, Hamilton pulling the last ball of the over to the on for a single. In the next over, Hamilton hit C. Newhall finely to leg for 3, and Casey hit him to same place for 5, a bad overthrow by Law assisting with 4. D. Newhall contributed two maidens. Hamilton drove C. Newhall over his head for 2, and in his next over to the off for 3. Casey then snicked a high one off the same bowler, over R. Newhall, at long slip for a double. In D. Newhall's twenty-second over, Hamilton's off stump was lowered by a slow round—55—9—10. Exham, the last man, drew D. Newhall for 1, and in C. Newhall's next over, ran two byes; the following ball he hit into Caldwell's hands at cover point. The side was out at 2 P.M. The tins showing—58—10—1.

The most enthusiastic cheering followed this result, and the rising generation of cricketers yelled to their heart's delight. An hour was devoted to an excellent luncheon, and at 3 P.M. Brewster and J. Hargreaves went to the bat against the bowling of Exham (slow round), Club House end, and Hamilton (very fast round). Brewster at once drove Exham to the on for 2, and Hargreave snicked Hamilton to leg for a single. When 5 runs had been hit and a bye run, Brewster was thrown out by Hamilton—6—1—2. John Large joined Hargreave, and cut the fast bowler for a single. Hargreaves followed with 1 to leg, and Large scored a single. Hargreaves was then stumped by Brougham off Hamilton—9—2—4. R. Newhall succeeded, and hit Hamilton to leg for 3. In Exham's next R. Newhall got him to mid on under the ropes for 4, and the next ball to long on for 2. Splendid cricket followed, R. Newhall hitting hard and clean, and good fielding supporting the fair bowling, Casey stopping several hot ones at cover point. After six overs from Exhare, he was relieved by Nunn (fast round). In Hamilton's seventh R. Newhall got him to long off for 3, and Large to leg for 4. The bowlers then changed ends, but both batsmen continued to score freely. In Hamilton's eleventh, the first ball clean bowled R. Newhall for a splendid free, all round innings of 30, in which was three 4s, three 2s, two 2s and single—54—3—30. Caldwell joined Large and hit Nunn to long off for 3. They ran a bye, and Caldwell cut Hamilton for 3. This tied the Irish score, and cheer after cheer went up from the multitude of spectators. The scene was one of great excitement. Nunn's eighth was a splendid over, almost bowling Large, and after a bye had been run, having Caldwell stumped. Large continued to play both bowlers with ease, and Exham relieved Nunn. In his first over, Large hit him to point, and Nunn held it finely; his score of 13 was worthy of all praise. It was made up of two 4s, three 2s and single—65—4—13. Dan Newhall, the next man, was almost caught and bowled first ball. Caldwell, after contributing a good 9, was stumped by Brougham off Exham—68—5—9. Thayer followed, and Nunn put down three maidens, Dan Newhall hitting him later to long on for 4, and long off for 3. In Nunn's thirteenth Dan Newhall cut him for 3. The next over from Exham was well played by Thayer, who by bad judgment ran himself out —84—6—2. Clarke filled the vacancy. Hamilton went on again at Nunn's end, and Dan Newhall cut him well for 3; he was then finely caught by Trotter at long on. His score of 17 was compiled with one 4, two 3s, two 2s and single—86—7—17. George Newhall partnered Clark, and in Hamilton's seventeenth over was missed at long leg by Miller, who made a splendid try for it with a sore hand. Exham's next over was badly punished by both batsmen, 9 runs being secured off it. Clark got him to the ropes past mid on for 4 and a 2. A bye followed, and G. Newhall cut the last for a single, but an overthrow increased the hit to 3. As 100 was put up it was the signal for deafening applause. The small boys were in their glory. Exham handed the ball to Casey (slow over hand), and his first ball was hit, hard and clean, to leg by G. Newhall for 3, and Clark succumbed to his fourth. Clark's score of 8 was marked by one 4 and two 2s—106—8—8. Chas. Newhall partnered his brother, who contributed 9 more runs in three hits before stumps were drawn at 5 P.M.—115 for 8. The wicket-keeping of Brougham was remarkably fine at times, and the fielding of W. Hone, jr., deserves mention. There were thousands of spectators, which shows that the Philadelphia public is being educated up to the enjoyment of the fine points of the game.

A beautiful warm day welcomed the continuation of this grand match, and at 11.50 A.M. an immense but very orderly crowd encircled the ground. It was estimated that the number present was much larger than that of the previous day.

G. Newhall and C. Newhall, the two "not outs," began at once a partnership of great merit, the bowling of Casey and Hamilton being first-class and well supported. The latter, however, was not nearly up to his New York speed. G. Newhall, after making several fine cuts off Casey and adding 8 to his score of the previous day, was magnificently caught by Nunn at mid off, off Exham, who had followed Casey. His score of 28 was a fine exhibiton, with one exception, of safe cricket. It was made up of four 3s, six 2s and singles—125—9—28. Law joined C. Newhall. Exham's next was badly punished by both batsmen, yielding 8 runs. Nunn relieved him. Steady play then became the order of the day, C. Newhall playing Hamilton, who was bowling finely, with good judgment. Nine successive maidens were then bowled. Law, in Nunn's following over, got him to leg for a single, and in his next cut him for 1. After Hamilton had bowled eight maidens Miller (medium round) was put on at his end; he was at once placed in the slips by Law for 2, Casey again relieving Nunn, and in the next over Chas. Newhall was run out. His 13 was composed of one 3, four 2s and singles. Law carried his bat for a good 7. Total 149, of which the Newhall quartette had contributed 88, the play of the last two batsmen being most excellent.

At 1.15 P.M. Sir George Colthurst and W. Hone, jr., appeared at the wicket, and Chas. Newhall opened fire from the lower end. Colthurst got him to leg for a double and a single, the last ball of the over injuring W. Hone, jr. In D. Newhall's over, Colthurst was given out l. b. w.—3—1—3. Nunn followed, and after scoring 5 was bowled by Dan Newhall—a fine piece of work—13—2—5. Brougham joined W. Hone, jr., the latter driving C. Newhall for 2, and in attempting a "stupendous smite" broke his bat in half, and with his new one played the last ball of the over on his wicket—13—3—5. Trotter came next, and scored a 3 to cover point off C. Newhall. Brougham in the next over was sharply run out by D. Newhall—20—5—3. Miller, the next man, partnered N. Hone, while he made 6 off both bowlers. In C. Newhall's next he played 1 on his wicket—26—6—6. Intermission was then had for lunch. At 3 P.M. the game was resumed, and Casey, who had filled the captain's place, began to wake up the field by some sharp running. Both batsmen now increased the score to 50, when the nimble Casey ran himself out as usual—50—7—7. G. Hone succeeded, and Miller placed the ball in D. Newhall's hands at mid off, off C. Newhall. His 16, top score of his side, was well obtained—51—8—16. Hamilton filled his place, and at once began "letting out" at both bowlers; he was, however, had by D. Newhall for 5—68—9—5. As Exham joined G. Hone, nothing could prevent a one-innings defeat was now felt by both sides; but the score was run up to 82 before C. Newhall spread Exham's stumps. He had made his 11 in three hits—one of which, a 4 to leg, off C. Newhall, was much applauded. G. Hone carried out his bat for a good 15—82—10—15, Philadelphia winning by an innings and 9 runs. Umpires—Rylott for Gentlemen of Ireland; Giles for All-Philadelphia. Score:—

GENTLEMEN OF IRELAND.

	First Inning.		*Second Inning.*
D. Trotter, c. Large, b. C. Newhall	1	b. D. Newhall	3
N. Hone, b. D. Newhall	9	b. C. Newhall	6
Sir G. Colthurst, b. G. Newhall	12	l. b. w., b. D. Newhall	3
W. Hone, jr., b. D. Newhall	0	b. C. Newhall	5
H. Brougham, b. D. Newhall	7	run out	3
J. Nunn, b. C. Newhall	13	b. D. Newhall	0
G. Hone, b. D. Newhall	1	not out	15
R. Miller, b. C. Newhall	1	c. D. Newhall, b. C. Newhall	16
G. Casey, not out	9	run out	7
H. Hamilton, b. D. Newhall	10	b. D. Newhall	5
A. Exham, c. Caldwell, b. C. Newhall	1	b. C. Newhall	11
Byes, 2; leg byes, 4	6	Byes, 3; leg byes, 1	4
Total	58	Total	82

UNITED PHILADELPHIA—*First Inning.*

F. Brewster, thrown out Hamilton	2
J. Hargreaves, st. Brougham, b. Hamilton	4
J. Large, c. Nunn, b. Exham	13
R. Newhall, b. Hamilton	30
C. Caldwell, st. Brougham, b. Exham	9
J. B. Thayer, run out	2
D. Newhall, c. Trotter, b. Hamilton	17
F. W. Clark, b. Casey	8
G. Newhall, c. Nunn, b. Exham	28
C. Newhall, run out	13
S. Law, not out	7
Byes, 9; leg-byes, 2	11
Total	149

FALL OF WICKETS.

Irish.

First Inning	4	24	24	24	25	26	35	35	55	58	58—58
Second Inning	3	13	15	20	20	25	50	51	68	82	82—82

Philadelphia.

First Inning	6	9	54	65	68	84	86	106	125	149—149

ANALYSIS OF THE BOWLING.

GENTLEMEN OF IRELAND.

	Overs.	*Maidens.*	*Runs.*	*Wickets.*
Hamilton	34	14	53	3
Exham	21	9	41	3
Nunn	20	7	39	0
Casey	7	2	13	1
Miller	1.3	1	2	0

PHILADELPHIA—*First Inning.*

C. Newhall	22.3	12	32	5
D. Newhall	23	12	18	5
W. Clark	1	0	2	0

Second Inning.

C. Newhall	22	10	52	4
D. Newhall	23	14	26	4

When it is remembered that the Irish Gentlemen defeated the strong eleven of the Marylebone Club of London this season, the victory for the Philadelphians is doubly commendable. It must be said, however, that the very hard condition of the wicket had much to do with their bad defeat; the visitors are accustomed to play at home on very dead ground, which often early in the season is partly covered with water. The grounds of the Young America at Stenton would suit them much better. Special mention should be made of the proficiency of the Match Committee, which consisted of the following-named gentlemen: A. A. Outerbridge, Esq.; C. Stuart Paterson, Esq.; Thomas McKean, Esq.; F. C. Newhall, Esq., and John Simms, Esq.

GENTLEMEN OF IRELAND vs. UNITED NEW YORK.—The fifth match in the tour of the Irish visitors, was played at Hoboken, New Jersey, on Sept. 23d and 23d. The New York fifteen was not representative, and in many respects it was a weak one. The score will show that the Irishmen won by 213 runs. The feature of the match was the heavy batting of W. Hone, Jr., in his second inning:—

GENTLEMEN OF IRELAND.

First Inning.		*Second Inning.*	
Sir G. Colthurst, l. b. w., Graham	5	b. Harvey	0
W. Hone, jr., b. Lane	6	b. Harvey	74
D. N. Trotter, c. Norley, b. Lane	7	c. substitute, b. Hooper	12
H. W. Broughton, c. Soutter, b. Graham	2	c. Conover, b. Lane	7
N. Hone, b. Hooper	34	c. Graham, b. Soutter	17
J. R. Nunn, c. Moeran, b. Graham	10	c. Maning, b. Lyon	3
G. B. Hone, b. Hooper	31	not out	3
R. A. Miller, b. Lane	3	c. Conover, b. Lane	35
G. Casey, not out	11	b. Lane	2
W. Hone, sr., l. b. w., Hooper	2	c. Norley, b. Harvey	11
A. F. Exham, c. Moeran, b. Hooper	0	c. Harvey, b. Soutter	14
H. P. Hamilton, c. Bance, b. Hooper	0	b. Lane, b. Soutter	11
Byes, 2; leg byes, 6	8	Byes, 4; leg byes, 1; wides, 3	8
Total	119	Total	197

UNITED NEW YORK.

First Inning.		*Second Inning.*	
Moore, c. Colthurst, b. Exham	0	absent	0
Bance, run out	13	c. Nunn, b. Casey	14
Soutter, b. Hamilton	3	b. Casey	0
Clarke, s. G. B. Hone, b. Exham	3	b. Exham	0
Moeran, run out	5	b. Exham	8
Hooper, b. Nunn	8	c. W. Hone, jr., b. Casey	8
Norley, c. Brougham, b. Exham	6	c. Nunn, b. Exham	0
Graham, c. Nunn, b. Exham	4	b. Exham	7
Lane, b. Exham	0	not out	2
Conover, c. G. D. Hone, b. Exham	1	c. W. Hone, jr., b. Casey	3
Harvey, c. Miller, b. Exham	0	run out	1
Maning, c. Nunn, b. Exham	6	c. W. Hone, b. Exham	3
Scott, b. Exham	4	b. Exham	0
Lyon, not out	3	s. Brougham, b. Casey	0
Letz, c. Nunn, b. Exham	0	b. Exham	0
Total	56	Total	46

FALL OF WICKETS.

GENTLEMEN OF IRELAND.

First inning..... 11 11 20 20 20 33 93 102 104 117 119.
Second inning..... 14 42 62 112 143 168 169 169 180 197.

UNITED NEW YORK.

First inning..... 1 4 9 19 29 36 41 41 42 43 44 51 56 56.
Second inning..... 10 10 20 20 28 30 36 37 41 41 44 45 45.

ANALYSIS OF BOWLING.

UNITED NEW YORK—*First Inning.*

	Balls.	*Runs.*	*Maidens.*	*Wickets.*
Lane	136	42	14	3
Graham	64	26	7	3
Hooper	41	6	5	5
Soutter	60	12	4	0
Norley	32	12	4	0
Moeran	36	12	0	0
Second Inning.				
Hooper	44	33	0	1
Graham	12	6	2	0
Lane	116	43	10	2
Clarke	12	5	1	0
Harvey	36	23	3	3
Soutter	72	24	6	2
Moeran	46	17	5	0
Lyon	8	15	0	1
Bance	8	17	0	0

GENTLEMEN OF IRELAND—*First Inning.*

Exham	95	31	7	10*
Hamilton	32	6	4	1
Nunn	64	19	9	1
Second Inning.				
Exham	167	19	6	6
Casey	160	27	4	5

ENGLAND vs. IRELAND.—Capt. Daft received a telegram from Capt. Hone, of the Gentlemen of Ireland, yesterday morning, accepting the former's challenge to play a two days' match before their departure. This game, the only one that will be played in this country, will take place at Staten Island on the 21st and 22d insts. It is needless to say that it will be the finest exhibition that ever took place on the Western continent.

PATERSON vs. ST. GEORGES.—Played at Haildon, near Paterson, N. J., on Sept. 10th, and won by the home club by four wickets. Score:—

ST. GEORGE.

First Inning.		*Second Inning.*	
G. Giles, not out	10	b. Brewster	6
Moeran, b. Bullock	17	c. sub., b. Bullock	7
Cuddihy, c. Bullock, b. Brewster	1	l. b. w., b. Brewster	0
G. Giles, jr., b. Bullock	2	b. Brewster	1
Sadleir, b. Bullock	0	b. Bullock	0
Filmer, c. and b. Brewster	1	not out	5
G. Blackwell, c. Hinchcliffe, b. Brewster	0	b. Brewster	0
Grant, b. Brewster	0	b. Brewster	5
Byes, 3; leg-bye, 1	4	Byes, 4; wide, 1	5
Total	35	Total	29

PATERSON.

First Inning.		*Second Inning.*	
Graham, b. Giles, jr	1	b. Giles, jr	1
Finnigan, handled ball	5	b. Giles, jr	3
Loughlin, b. Giles, sr	3	b. Giles, jr	0
Bullock, b. Giles, jr	6	run out	2
Brewster, c. Filmer, b. Giles, sr	2	not out	17
Hinchcliffe, run out	6	b. Giles, jr	0
D. Hoxsey, b. Giles, jr	0	run out	0
G. Hoxsey, b. Giles, jr	0	not out	5
Gourley, b. Giles, jr	2		
Walton, b. Giles, jr	0		
Fitzgerald, not out	2		
Byes, 4; leg-bye, 1	5	Byes	4
Total	34	Total	32

LARGE SCORING IN ENGLAND.—Though the cricket season is virtually over in England, we may give an extraordinary score compiled by an eleven of Devonshire Park, playing against Chiswick on Sept. 6th:—

A. J. Ford, c. Turner, b. Leese	159	R. Warker c. Leese, b. Finnis	27
V. K. Royle, b. Leese	81	F. J. Ford, b. Mack	19
J. F. Cooper, c. Langley, b. Mack	65	H. J. Ford, b. Mack	4
E. A. Parke, st. Langley, b. Mack	45	C. H. Dorman, c. Turner, b. Duke	24
W. J. Ford, run out	6	Wides, 12; byes, 32; leg byes, 12	56
C. Hulton, not out	127	Total	683
G. R. Burge, run out	70		

[V. K. Royle played with Lord Harris' team early in the season at Hoboken, N. J.]

Milo, Mich., Sept. 29th.—Saturday afternoon the Young America Cricket Club again demonstrated that it required something more than weight of years to play cricket. The lads have carried everything before them during the entire season, and have at times played against serious difficulties. The occasion was the return game between above club and the Bay View. Messrs. Hooley and Scherer played a particularly good game. Umpires—C. Dickens and H. Delliner. Appended is full score:—

YOUNG AMERICA.

G. Oxborrow, b. Machell	5	Machell, b. Redington	1
Dickens, b. Machell	6	Lamber, b. Bristol	3
Bristol, b. Machell	6	Henderson, c. Hooley, b. Redington	8
Redington, b. Machell	0	Hodge, b. Bristol	8
Scherer, c. Powers, b. Machell	10	McVier, st. Bristol	1
Murphy, c. Snelen, b. Henderson	1	J. Cochrane, c. Ellis, b. Bristol	8
S. Oxborrow, b. Machell	0	W. Cochrane, not out	0
G. Hooley, b. Machell	15	McNab, b. Bristol	1
Durbin, not out	0	Powers, c. Dickens, b. Bristol	0
Ellis, c. Cochrane, b. Henderson	7	Snidens, b. Redington	0
De La Verge, c. McVier, b. Henderson	0	Besitt, b. Redington	2
Byes, 4; leg byes, 7; wides, 7	18	Byes, 5	5
Total	68	Total	34

Appended will be found the bowling analysis:—

YOUNG AMERICAS.

	Overs.	*Wickets.*	*Maidens.*	*Wides.*	*Runs.*
Redington	35	4	0	0	16
Bristol	30	5	1	0	13

BAY VIEWS.

Machell	60	8	2	6	16
Lambert	12	0	0	1	11
Henderson	54	3	0	0	23

A return match will soon be played between the same elevens.

NEWARK vs. ORANGE.—Played at Newark, N. J., Sept. 22d. This was the return match between these clubs. The score will show that the home team gained an easy victory:—

NEWARK.

Williams, b. Potter	6		
Jefferson, b. D. Clark	4		
Alred Boote, c. Hardy, b. Hardy	24		
Poinier, run out	12		
Borrie, b. Rothschild	13		
W. Knight, b. Hardy	3		
Brientnall, b. Rothschild	2		
Wolters, b. Rothschild	8		
Hallis, b. Potter	6		
Ditmars, not out	3		
Mills, c. Hardy, b. Rothschild	0		
Byes, 18; leg byes, 3; wide balls, 12	33		
Total	114		

ORANGE.

First Inning.		*Second Inning.*	
Hardy, b. Boote	3	b. Boote	1
B. Clarke, b. Hallis	0	c. Wolters, b. Boote	5
Rothschild, run out	0	b. Wolters	2
Wilkinson, c. Berrie, b. Boote	7	b. Hallis	1
Parker, b. Hallis	0	b. Wolters	0
Payne, c. Wolters, b. Boote	0	b. Wolters	0
D. Clark, stumped Williams, b. Boote	0	c. Boote, b. Boote	2
Potter, c. Hallis, b. Boote	0	not out	3
Pierce, run out	0	c. Wolters, b. Boote	1
Irving, c. Boote	0	b. Borrie	2
Cooper, not out	0	run out	5
Leg byes	4	Byes, 2; leg byes, 3; wide ball, 1	6
Total	14	Total	28

CRICKET AT TRENTON, N. J.—Two clubs have been formed at the capital this season. The Trenton Cricket Club, and the Americus Cricket Club. Mr. Richard Stevens, Jr., son of Mr. Stevens who used to play for the Philadelphia and St. George Clubs, is secretary of the latter.

HAVERFORD COLLEGE vs. UNIVERSITY OF PENN.—The second annual game between these colleges was played on the Merion Club grounds, at Ardmore, Pa., on Sept. 17th and 18th, when Haverford won by 8 wickets. This is one of the most popular local matches of the season in Philadelphia, and it does much to increase a healthy interest in the American game:—

UNIVERSITY.

First Inning.		*Second Inning.*	
J. Hoffman, c. Fox, b. Hoffman	9	b. Lowry	5
C. Morris, b. Jones	13	b. Fox	36
W. Huston, run out	39	run out	3
E. Hopkinson, b. Newkirk	0	absent	0
S. Law, run out	4	b. Fox	29
R. L. Baird, l. b. w. b. Fox	13	absent	0
J. Murphy, b. Lowry	4	absent	0
C. Clark, b. Lowry	0	b. Lowry	9
M. Ewing, c. A. L. Bailey, b. Lowry	0	c. and b. Fox	4
G. Philler, c. Ashbridge, b. Newkirk	1	not out	2
F. E. Brewster, not out	0	c. Lowry, b. Fox	27
Byes, 4; leg byes, 5	9	Byes, 3; leg byes, 5; wide, 1	9
Total	83	Total	124

HAVERFORD.

First Innings.		*Second Innings.*	
F. L. Baily, c. Morris, b. Brewster	58	c. Law, b. Browster	8
A. L. Baily, b. Law	7	not out	30
G. Ashbridge, c. Morris, b. Clark	10	not out	0
J. B. Newkirk, b. Clark	0		
C. E. Haines, b. Brewster	7		
J. E. Sheppard, b. Clark	3		
J. B. Jones, b. Brewster	0	b. Law	43
T. W. Kimber, b. Law	25		
W. C. Lowry, b. Brewster	0		
J. M. Fox, b. Brewster	4		
W. H. Haines, not out	0		
Byes, 4; leg byes, 3; wide, 1	8	Leg byes, 4; wide, 1	5
Total	122	Total	86

BOWLING ANALYSIS

HAVERFORD—*First Inning.*

	Balls.	*Runs.*	*Maidens.*	*Wickets.*
Fox	60	20	5	1
Jones	54	18	7	1
Newkirk	97	18	14	3
Lowry	88	18	12	3
Second Inning.				
Lowry	51	18	4	2
Newkirk	56	20	3	0
Jones	32	12	3	0
Kimber	72	23	5	0
Fox	88	38	4	4

UNIVERSITY—*First Inning.*

Law	110	43	10	2
Murphy	56	19	4	0
Clark	56	22	6	3
Brewster	88	30	7	5
Second Inning.				
Law	88	32	10	1
Brewster	56	27	5	1
Clark	8	10	0	0
Morris	26	12	2	0

DAFT'S TEAM IN A SCRATCH MATCH.—At the conclusion of the Hamilton match on Sept. 20th, a scratch match was made up of sides represented by Emmett and Shaw. Lockwood's 52 was made in good style though he gave a couple of chances. The following is the score:—

EMMETT'S SIDE.

A. H. Hohe, b. Morley	0
Bates, b. Shaw	0
Lockwood, b. Shaw	52
Ward, ct. Ulyett, b. Shaw	2
Selby, run out	6
Gillespie, b. Shaw	3
Emmett, ct. Kennedy, b. Shaw	2
Pinder, run out	0
Ferrie, run out	1
Connor, b. Oscroft	0
Logan, not out	1
Total	70

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

	Overs.	*Maidens.*	*Runs.*	*Wickets.*
Shaw	25	0	56	5
Morley	11	10	3	1
Ulyett	4	1	6	0
Kennedy	5	2	13	0
Oscroft	5	0	6	1

SHAW'S ELEVEN.

R. Kennedy, c. Ward, b. Lockwood	2
Oscroft, c. Ferrie, b. Emmett	32
Ulyett, st. Pinder, b. Emmett	4
Simonds, st. Selby, b. Pinder	29
Barnes, st. Pinder, b. Emmett	4
R. K. Hope, not out	21
A. Harvey, not out	6
Shaw, to bat	0
Park, to bat	0
Parkin, to bat	0
Morley, to bat	0
Extras	5
Total	103

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

	Overs.	*Maidens.*	*Runs.*	*Wickets.*
Bates	12	4	25	0
Lockwood	11	2	18	1
Selby	5	0	19	0
Emmett	15	14	18	3
Pardee	8	4	11	1
Logan	3	0	2	0

ROYAL ENGINEERS vs. LORNE.—These Halifax, N. S. teams met on Sept. 6th, with the following result:—

ROYAL ENGINEERS.		LORNE.	
Lieut. Stratford, b. Kearney	27	Callaghan, c. Pontifex, b. Burton	2
Sapper Pontifex, b. Kearney	7	Crane, b. Stratford	2
Sapper Welch, c. Fairbank, b. Kearny	62	Kearney, b. Stratford	15
Major Athorpe, b. Read	0	Woodill, b. Stratford	6
Corpl. Hopkins, c. W. Brown, b. Read	6	C. Fairbanks, c. Welch, b. Welch	11
Sapper Hewitt, b. Fairbanks	20	Read, b. Stratford	16
Sapper Burton, c. Read, b. Kearney	20	Craigen, b. Stratford	0
Sergt. Barron, c. Fairbanks, b. Read	6	Brown, b. Welch	1
Sapper Hamlin, b. Kearney	0	W. Fairbanks, b. Stratford	1
Corpl. Lodger, b. Kearney	0	Humphrey, not out	0
Sapper Buchanan, not out	1	Ruggells, b. Stratford	0
Byes, 4; leg-byes, 1; wides, 11	16	Wides	1
Total	165	Total	55

Mr. E. Kearney has just returned from a visit to New York; while here he had the opportunity of seeing the first Irish match. Mr. Kearney played two seasons ago for the St. George, and will probably visit us again next year, when he will join the Staten Island. Besides being a first-class cricketer, he is a very good fellow, and we regret that he could not wait over to see the Daft match.

TWENTY YEARS AFTER.—It is rather a singular coincidence, that the dates on which Daft's team contested against New York, and are to play Philadelphia, are exactly the same as those on which the first International matches were played by Parr's All-England Eleven, in 1859. We wish the cricketers in both cities successful anniversaries. Cricket is a glorious elixir; and we trust that the last year of this century will still see them pegging away with nothing but fresh laurels added to their score.

ARCHERY.

TOXOPHILITES vs. CRESCENTS.—The closing archery contest between the Toxophilites and Crescent teams was shot at the Driving Park on Monday afternoon, Sept. 23d, in which the Toxophilites were again victorious. This is the fourth match in which the Crescents have been defeated by the former team, which will no doubt settle the question for this season. Below is last score:—

TOXOPHILITES.

	—40 *Yds.*— *Hits.*	*Points.*	—50 *Yds.*— *Hits.*	*Points.*	—60 *Yds.*— *Hits.*	*Points.*	—Total— *Hits.*	*Points.*
Hussey	28	161	27	131	24	120	79	412
Henry	22	110	28	154	27	137	77	401
Finkbine	28	162	23	111	24	106	75	379
Fullerton	24	129	22	100	18	106	64	335
Total	102	562	100	496	91	469	295	1,527

CRESCENTS.

Sherman	28	154	20	126	23	99	80	379
McCain	26	120	23	105	14	46	63	271
Battell	30	184	27	161	20	94	77	439
Eason	22	80	11	41	10	20	43	147
Total	106	544	90	433	67	259	263	1,236

CALIFORNIA STATE ARCHERY TOURNAMENT—*Sacramento, Sept. 25th.—Mr. Editor:*—I send you the winning scores of the archery tournament given by the clubs of Sacramento during State Fair week, at East Park, on Sept. 11th and 12th. It was the most successful meeting

ever held on the Pacific coast. Archery bids fair to be the leading attraction here next summer, and I believe California can soon bring out a team that will beat any team east of the Rocky Mountains. We have already one (F. C. Havens) who has beaten the highest score on record made at the American Round, and some of our Sacramento ladies are experts in the use of the bow. There is to be a tournament in Oakland in two or three weeks, given by the San Francisco and Oakland Archery Clubs.

First Day—Club shooting by teams of five gentlemen; open to all; entries, Pacific Archery Club, of San Francisco; Red Cloud Archers, of Sacramento; Eureka Archery Club, of Sacramento; Capitol Bow Club, of Sacramento. The Red Cloud Archers team not being complete could not contest in this match. Each archer 30 arrows at each range:—

	40 Yds.	50 Yds.	60 Yds.	60 Yds. Total.
F. C. Havens	201	181	145	527
A. W. Havens	93	50	67	210
H. Darneal	119	116	67	302
G. W. Kinney	141	70	39	250
E. K. Otey	78	41	20	139
Total				1,437

Second prize won by Eureka Archery Club:—

	40 Yds.	50 Yds.	60 Yds.	60 Yds. Total.
R. J. Dolan	115	103	76	294
J. K. Berry	98	72	65	235
N. Berry	81	66	42	189
T. Loftus	96	76	50	222
A. Chaine	83	64	38	185
Total				1,125

Third prize won by Capital Bow Club:—

	40 Yds.	50 Yds.	60 Yds.	60 Yds. Total.
A. W. Pearson	99	54	37	190
J. W. Leftwich	101	65	42	208
L. H. Thompson	37	24	26	76
N. White	129	90	49	268
W. G. Williams	93	61	27	181
Total				923

Second Event—Gentlemen's; individual shooting; open to all; 30 arrows each range:—

	40 Yds. Hits.	40 Yds. Points.	50 Yds. Hits.	50 Yds. Points.	60 Yds. Hits.	60 Yds. Points.	Total Hits.	Total Points.
First prize, won by F. C. Havens, Oakland Bow Club	30	188	30	152	28	152	88	492
Second prize, won by H. Darneal, Pacific Archery Club	29	120	22	96	12	74	63	290
Third prize, won by T. Loftus, Eureka Archery Club	26	120	23	87	13	51	62	258
Frth prize, won by R. J. Dolan, Eureka Archery Club	20	106	10	64	14	81	53	251

Third Event—Open to all ladies; 30 arrows at each range:—

	30 Yds. Hits.	30 Yds. Points.	40 Yds. Hits.	40 Yds. Points.	50 Yds. Hits.	50 Yds. Points.	Total Hits.	Total Points.
First prize, won by Mrs. Inwall, Red Cloud Archers	30	184	28	102	18	84	76	370
Second prize, won by Mrs. H. N. Rogers, Red Cloud Archers	30	104	29	100	15	47	74	317
Third prize, won by Mrs. R. O. Cravens, Capital Bow Club	26	121	21	101	25	71	71	293
Frth prize, won by Miss E. Boyner, Red Cloud Archers	27	173	22	74	5	15	64	262

The prize awarded to the lady making the largest number of hits in the gold in this contest was won by Miss E. Boyne, scoring 10 golds at 20 yards.

Second Day—Fourth Event—Open to Sacramento clubs only; each archer 30 arrows:—

	40 Yds.	50 Yds.	60 Yds.	Yds. Tl.
First prize, won by Capital Bow Club	—	—	—	950
Second prize, won by Eureka Archery Club	442	322	171	935

Fifth Event—Open to all Sacramento gentlemen; 30 arrows each:—

	40 Yds. Hits.	40 Yds. Points.	50 Yds. Hits.	50 Yds. Points.	Total Hits.	Total Pts.
First prize, won by J. W. Leftwich, Capital Bow Club	27	120	17	86	44	206
Second prize, won by R. J. Dolan, Eureka Archery Club	24	106	20	100	44	206
Third prize, won by N. White, C. B. C.	—	120	—	83	—	203
Fourth prize, won by J. H. Collins, Red Cloud Archers	23	101	18	80	41	181

Leftwich and Dolan tied on hits and points. Leftwich making six golds to Dolan's three, took first prize.

An extra prize was given, open to all gentlemen, for the best score with 30 arrows at 40 yards. Won by J. H. Collins, of the Red Cloud Archers; hits, 29; points, 139; total, 189.

Sixth Event—Open to all Sacramento ladies; 30 arrows at each range:—

	20 Yds. Hits.	20 Yds. Points.	30 Yds. Hits.	30 Yds. Points.	40 Yds. Hits.	40 Yds. Points.	Total Hits.	Total Points.
First prize, won by Mrs. Inwall	30	176	28	106	18	64	—	376
Second prize, won by Mrs. H. N. Rogers (both of the R. C. A.)	29	169	23	99	14	38	—	306
Third prize, won by Mrs. Leftwich	29	120	26	130	15	37	—	296
Frth prize, won by Mrs. R. O. Cravens (both of the C. B. C.)	28	140	24	100	21	53	—	295

An extra prize given, open to all ladies, for the best score with 30 arrows at 30 yards. Won by Mrs. Inwall, scoring 28 hits 136 points. ARCHER.

BINGHAMTON ARCHERS.—Binghamton, N. Y., has an archery club, which contests weekly badges for the lady and gentlemen members.

—The National Medal of Great Britain was won on the 6th and 7th of August by Mr. R. Walters with a score of 729. This is the lowest score, with one exception, by which the medal has been won for thirty-five years—the exception being 1877, when Mr. Rimington won with 703. Some fine scoring, however, was done at the Crystal Palace meeting and the Grand Western. At the first-named meeting C. E. Nesham scored 160 with twenty-four arrows at 60 yards.

TOXOPHILITES VS. FRANKLINS.—The Toxophilites, of Woodside, N. J., a club organized this season, met the Franklin Archery Club in a friendly match on the grounds of the former on the 25th inst. The teams consisted of four ladies and five gentlemen from each club. The ladies shot 30 arrows at 30 yards, and the gentlemen the same number at 40 yards:—

FRANKLIN ARCHERY CLUB.	Hits.	Score.	TOXOPHILITE ARCHERY CLUB.	Hits.	Score.
Miss Safford	21	87	Miss Palmer	27	149
Miss Kingsland	25	127	Mrs. Gibbes	29	147
Miss Wheeler	19	93	Miss M. Carter	25	123
Miss Van Zandt	29	133	Mrs. Roberts	24	86
Mr. J. Kingsland	25	121	Mr. T. Macauley	24	108
Mr. Van Zandt	18	72	Mr. Chas. Smith	17	58
Mr. H. D. Carrif	23	79	Mr. Jno. Roberts	7	27
Mr. C. Kingsland	26	116	Mr. A. W. Ferris	15	59
Mr. F. M. Carrif	22	98	Mr. T. F. Baldwin	22	82
Total	208	926	Total	190	839

POUTAXAT VS. ROBIN HOOD.—We have never shot at long range, but have made some creditable scores at 20 and 30 yards. To-day we shot a match game with the Robin Hood archers of Burlington, N. J. The conditions were:—Twenty yards range, 48-inch target, and 18 arrows:—

ROBIN HOOD.

	9	7	5	3	1	Hits.	Score.	Total Score.	Total Hits.
Miss Mott	—	5	4	6	1	16	74		
Miss Barton	—	2	5	4	1	14	70		
Miss Eyre	—	3	3	2	1	11	45		
Miss Taylor	1	2	4	3	4	14	56—	245	55
Mr. Lukens	—	6	7	5	—	18	92		
Mr. D. Mott	6	7	3	3	—	18	122		
Mr. Gummere	3	3	7	6	2	16	76		
Mr. W. Mott	4	8	6	—	—	18	122—	412	70
Grand total								657	125

POUTAXAT.

	9	7	5	3	1	Hits.	Score.	Total Score.	Total Hits.
Miss Slack	1	6	8	2	—	17	97		
Miss A. Pierce	2	5	5	4	2	18	82		
Mrs. Montgomery	—	3	2	4	1	10	44		
Miss K. Phillips	—	1	7	5	3	16	60—	283	61
Mr. H. Pierce	3	9	5	1	—	18	118		
Mr. Jandy	3	7	2	5	1	18	102		
Dr. Ivins	5	2	5	6	—	18	102		
Mr. Gilkeson	5	9	3	1	—	18	120—	446	72
Grand total								741	133

The three highest scores ever made by any members of the club are 119 points with fifteen arrows at twenty yards by Mr. Gilkeson; 115 by Mr. H. Pierce, and 111 by Dr. Ivins. POUTAXAT.

Milwaukee, Sept. 29th.—The archery fever is indeed upon us. With the exception of a few enthusiasts who practised occasionally last season, Milwaukee has known but little of the archery fever. This summer, however, it has become epidemic, and club after club has been organized—some to continue their interest in the health-giving game, and others more for lack of time than enthusiasm, discontinuing. Dealers in sporting goods have carried large and expensive stocks of implements, and inform your correspondent that the demand has been over the supply. Young and old either attach themselves to an organization for practice and competition or with home-made butt twang away in their back yards and on their lawns for a few hours daily. The principal organizations, however, are the Sherwoods and Milwaukees. The Lookseys, a formation promising to take front rank, abandoned the field at an early stage of the excitement and have not since been heard from.

The Sherwood Archers, captained by Mr. John Campbell, muster the following bowmen and bow-misses:—Messrs. J. F. Pierce, W. J. Conway, Wm. Temple, C. E. Lyman, Charley Norris, C. H. Austin, Jas. R. Bradford, R. H. Bradford, P. D. Hoyt, and W. R. Rogers. The Misses Wells, Tesch, Mower, Lyman, Brockway, Woods, A. Jervis, L. Jervis, Mrs. W. P. Rogers. The members of the other clubs have failed to furnish your correspondent their names. Several interesting matches have already taken place at the private grounds of a wealthy Milwaukee gentleman, at which a large attendance has ever been noticeable. The most attractive feature of this year's work occurred at the Sherwood's grounds Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday afternoons, when the members indulged in a competitive prize shoot. In this Miss Lyman, for the ladies, took the lead, and also a beautiful silver-tipped snakewood bow, which she may well be proud of. Mrs. Rogers captured the second prize, a very handsome shooting hat; Miss Woods, third, quiver; Miss Hustis, the fourth. R. C. Bradford took first gentlemen's prize, a silver medal; W. P. Rogers, second, an arrow box and arrows, and third, quiver, P. D. Hoyt. The scores for the three days were as follows:—

LADIES.

	Mon. H.	Mon. P.	Wed. H.	Wed. P.	Fri. H.	Fri. P.	Total H.	Total P.
Miss Hustis	7	35	12	60	13	59	32	154
Miss Lyman	27	157	28	129	28	132	83	409
Mrs. Rogers	21	83	18	74	19	77	58	244
Miss Woods	20	76	19	81	18	86	57	243

GENTLEMEN.

C. H. Anson	17	83	13	74	21	75	46	202
J. R. Bradford	19	81	19	68	20	60	45	209
J. Campbell	14	56	20	70	16	68	50	194
P. D. Hoyt	25	119	25	108	14	48	65	275
C. E. Lyman	18	76	18	84	10	36	46	196
J. C. Pierce	16	74	17	65	22	62	55	251
W. P. Rogers	22	100	20	84	21	111	63	295

L. ECLAIRE.

—The following is the score of Sept 24th:—

WAHASE MERRY BOWMEN—AMERICAN ROUND.

	40 Yds. Hits.	40 Yds. Score.	50 Yds. Hits.	50 Yds. Score.	60 Yds. Hits.	60 Yds. Score.	Total. Hits.	Total. Score.
John A. Booe	30—102		27—131		26—122		83—445	
Theo. McMechan	30—132		24—110		28—133		83—425	
Maurice Thompson	30—244		28—154		26—132		84—530	
Will H. Thompson	30—204		30—184		29—177		89—565	
	120—822		109—579		110—564		339—1965	

The 40 yards score of Mr. Maurice Thompson is certainly a wonderful piece of shooting at that range. The details of the score are as follows:—997, 795, 999, 979, 977, 777, 997, 999, 779, 999—344. Eighteen golds, eleven reds, one blue.

—On the 25th September Mr. Will H. Thompson, Mr. John A. Booe and Theo. McMechan shot 144 arrows at 60 yards, with the following result:—

	1st 24.	2d 24.	3d 24.	4th 24.	5th 24.	6th 24.	Total.
John A. Booe	20—90	22—102	18—76	23—111	19—91	20—94	122—564
Theo. McMechan	16—68	23—115	20—84	22—104	21—83	22—96	124—548
W. H. Thompson	24—142	23—133	24—156	23—137	24—146	21—138	142—852

This round of 144 arrows at 60 yards is a favorite with the English, and we find that the best shooting at that round last season was on the 9th day of May, when ten of the best shots of the Royal Toxophilites shot the round, and the three highest scores were:—

	Hits.	Score
H. Walrond	139	777
G. E. S. Fryer	128	624
C. J. Longman	123	508

This shows our American archers in a fair comparison with the finest English shots.

MICHIGAN ARCHERY ASSOCIATION.—The Michigan Archery Association was organized at Charlotte, Michigan, last week, with the following clubs as members: The Crescent Bowmen, of Charlotte; Hastings Archers, of Hastings; Golden Star Bowmen, of Jackson; Toxophilites, of Detroit; Robin Hoods, of Detroit; Battle Creek Archers and the Robin Hood team, of Flint. The constitution adopted is, in a modified form, that of the National Archery Association, and the officers are as follows; President, W. T. Brown, of Hastings; Vice-President, John N. Ostrom, of Detroit; Corresponding Secretary, Dr. Wm. H. Dorrance, of Jackson; Recording Secretary, P. S. Degraff, of Charlotte; Executive Committee, the President, ex-officio; E. T. Church, of Charlotte; Louis P. Campau, of Detroit; E. M. Converse, of Battle Creek, and one member yet to be appointed by the Robin Hood team, of Flint.

The first tournament will be held in Detroit next June. Any information in relation thereto may be had upon addressing L. P. Campau, Secretary and Treasurer of the Toxopholites, of Detroit.

—On the 26th of September a match was shot between Mr. John Wilkinson, of the North Side Archers of Chicago, and Mr. Will H. Thompson, of the Wabash Merry Bowmen, of Crawfordsville, Indiana, upon the following terms: Mr. Thompson to shoot 60 yards against Mr. Wilkinson's 40 yards, 70 yards against Wilkinson's 50 yards; and 80 yards against Wilkinson's 60 yards; 30 arrows at each distance; Mr. Wilkinson being thus given the odds of twenty yards distance at each range. The result was as follows:—

	40 Yds. Hits.	40 Yds. Score.	50 Yds. Hits.	50 Yds. Score.	60 Yds. Hits.	60 Yds. Score.	Total. Hits.	Total. Score.
John Wilkinson	28	148	29	112	15	63	69	323
	60 Yds. Hits.	60 Yds. Score.	70 Yds. Hits.	70 Yds. Score.	80 Yds. Hits.	80 Yds. Score.	Total. Hits.	Total. Score.
Will H. Thompson	23	166	29	127	24	96	81	389

Mr. Thompson's 29 hits out of 30 shots at 70 yards is certainly very fine for match shooting.

THE ORITANI ARCHERS AT THE EASTERN ASSOCIATION TOURNAMENT.—The Oritani Archers, who were so fortunate in winning so many prizes at the first meeting of the Eastern Archery Association, represent one of the oldest clubs in the East. It has a large number of lady and gentlemen members residing in Hackensack, New York, Brooklyn, and Philadelphia. Mr. Holberton, who has been President of the club since it was organized, won the 2d prize (most reds) on the first day's shooting, a 5th on the total score. Mr. Lawrence won 1st prize at 80 yards. Both the above gentlemen shot the Malleson patent split-bamboo bow. Mr. Brandreth and Mr. Kingsbury, also, won prizes; besides which, the members won five sweepstakes on the first day, and the fourth place on the team match.

WHAT SORT OF AN ARROW SHOULD BE USED?—Most archers who are in any degree experimentalists, have found to their surprise that with a fifty pound bow they could shoot a five shilling arrow farther than one of only four shillings weight when elevating forty-five degrees for a flight shot, while in shooting at sixty yards the 4.0 arrow maintained a much flatter trajectory than the 5.0 did. So they came hastily to the conclusion that the 4.0 or light arrow was the best for long range practice because of its lower flight. If they had studied a little more carefully the laws governing projectiles they would have found that light projectiles have a far greater initial velocity, but lose it more rapidly in their flight than heavy ones do. Thus if a shot gun be loaded with a mixed charge of ½ ounce of No. 12 shot, and ½ ounce of No. 4 shot, and be discharged, the No. 12 shot will start with a vastly greatly initial velocity than the No. 4's, but will be overtaken by the 4's by the time a distance of forty yards is reached. The heavy shot will then pass away from the smaller shot, and continue their flight to a much greater distance. This is precisely the case with arrows. The light arrow for about the distance of sixty, possibly seventy yards, will fly with greater speed and consequently have a flatter trajectory than its heavier rival; but at about sixty yards the resistance of the atmosphere overcomes the energy of the light shaft to such an extent as to place it on equal terms with the heavy one, and after this the rivalry ceases, the bulky fellow having the advantage in momentum. The above facts being accepted, for they are beyond controversy true, the question remains, what arrow is best?

We put in our plea for the big fellow. The best archer who ever drew a cord, from the creation to the present day, Mr. H. A. Ford, used a 5.0 arrow, with rather large feathers, on the ground that such an arrow had great solidity of flight. He used the true expression. Whoever has used light and heavy arrows for a long time, patiently experimenting as the writer has, will have noticed the evenness of his scoring with the heavy arrows and the erratic scoring with the light ones. While he may have made some high scores with the light arrows, there was an irregularity in his shooting which was very annoying. The little fellows seem to have a chaffy, flippant style about them which does not comport with the idea of great accuracy, while the more sluggish and solid flight of the heavy arrow gives confidence to the mind, of its reliability. One defect common to light arrows, is the liability to spring when shot. In archer parlance they do not stand in a bow. This springing is often not so great as to be perceptible to the archer, but the result is disastrous. Of course after one has long used light arrows and turns to heavy ones, his shooting will not be so good at first, but the improvement will be rapid and the result much more satisfactory. The first passion of the young archer is for a strong bow and light arrow in order that he may reach the through level; but the wise old archer has long ago

changed his seventy pound bow and 4.0 arrows for a forty-six pound bow and 5.0 arrows, and having perfect control of his bow he sends his arrows smoothly and evenly over their long parabola to the mark, a hundred yards away, and his scoring is a wonder to the eyes of his rival who draws his mighty bow with a jerk, and sends his light arrows away with a swallow-like darting flight, neither beautiful or reliable. A forty-eight pound bow is heavy enough for an athlete for target use at 60, 80, and 100 yards, and 5.0 arrows are light enough.

WILL H. THOMPSON.

WHAT IS THE UTMOST FLIGHT OF AN ARROW?—Taking it for granted that no archer gives any credence to those preposterous tales, which everyone has read, of the phenominal archers of ancient days, who could send an arrow all the way from 600 yards to the same number of miles, it still is a question with many as to how far a first class bow will send a good flight arrow. The English archers have made many experiments within the last forty years, and Mr. H. A. Ford, who was a leading spirit in these experiments, came to the conclusion that 300 yards is about the limit of the flight of an arrow, and cites but *one* instance in which 300 yards was passed by the arrow of any shooter, and that was shot from a Turkish horn bow in the hands of Peter Muir, the oldest archer now living. Mr. Ford himself, who was a "very tall and exceedingly powerful man," only succeeded in covering 289 yards. This was with an Italian Self yew bow of 63 pounds weight. The writer of this paper has lately made many experiments with bows and arrows of different makers, and of various weights, and has been greatly surprised at the small difference of distance gained by five or ten pounds additional power of draw. A very trifling difference was found also in the use of light or heavy arrows. Using various bows of from 44 to 70 pounds, the ranges of flight varied from 194 yards to 287 yards.

The most satisfactory test gave the following average ranges (ten arrows being shot each time), for the flight of certain weight arrows from different bows:—

44 POUND ROSE AND HICKORY (HORSMAN).

Arrow.	*Maker.*	*Yards.*
4 0	Highfield	196 4
4 0	Horsman	197 7
4 3	Horsman	196 3
4 6	Horsman	191 9
4 6	Highfield	194 1
5 0	Aldred	195 2
5 0	Horsman	194 8
5 6	Highfield	194 1

50 POUND SPANISH SELF YEW (ALDRED).

4 0	Highfield	221 6
4 0	Horsman	227 4
4 3	Horsman	227 8
4 6	Horsman	224 0
4 6	Highfield	221 0
5 0	Aldred	233 7
5 0	Horsman	228 0
5 6	Highfield	212 8

54 POUND SNAKE, BACKED WITH LEMON (HORSMAN).

4 0*	Horsman	233 3
4 0	Highfield	244 8
5 0	Horsman	278 2
5 0	Aldred	284 6
5 3	Horsman	283 6
5 6	Highfield	284 3

70 POUND SELF SNAKE (HIGHFIELD).

4 6	Horsman	240 0
4 6	Highfield	238 7
5 0	Aldred	251 9
5 0	Horsman	263 3
5 3	Horsman	267 8
5 6	Highfield	275 9

†62 POUND SPLIT BAMBOO (MALLESON).

5 0	Horsman	282 8
5 0	Aldred	280 8
5 3	Horsman	284 9
5 6	Highfield	277 6

Of course, the above would be only a partial test of the value of any one of the bows or arrows for flight shooting, but it very clearly demonstrated the utter uselessness of very light arrows or very heavy bows for flight shooting. With the 54 pound bow the 4.6 arrows of Highfield were beaten 40 yards by the 5.6 arrows of the same maker.

With the same bow Mr. Horsman's 5.3 arrows outstripped his 4.6 arrows 32 yards.

With the 70 pounder the 4.6's of Highfield were beaten by his 5.6's 37 yards, while Mr. Horsman's 5.3's gained 37 yards over his 4.6 arrows.

With the 50 pound yew the 5.0 arrows of both Aldred and Horsman seemed best suited, beating the lighter and heavier arrows in distance. With the light rosewood bow there seemed very little difference in the value of the arrows for flight purposes. In a few instances the average of certain of the tens shot may have been cut down one or two yards by an arrow being badly loosed or aimed a trifle too low, but the extreme flight of each weight of arrow, with each bow, was closely approximated.

From the above and many similar experiments I come to the conclusion that 300 yards is possibly, but not probably attainable.

That a bow of 55 pounds is as heavy as one can loose smoothly so as to get its greatest flight, and, consequently, while in theory a heavier bow will shoot farther, in practice it will not.

That an arrow of 5.0 weight, made of hard, rigid and heavy wood, so as to be small in cross section, with very narrow feathers set on straight, will shoot farther than any other weight. The lighter arrows have a far higher initial velocity, but do not retain it so long as the heavier ones. They will thus have a flatter trajectory for 80 yards than heavy ones, but lose more rapidly in the latter part of their flight. Such a 5.0 arrow as I have described, and a quick backed-bow of 55 pounds will give from 275 to 300 yards flight in fair weather, and with a quick, smooth loose. Of course, the elevation must be 45 degrees, and the string must not touch the arm-guard.

WILL H. THOMPSON.

*I tried the 4.0 arrow2, but they would not stand the powerful recoil of the bow, even the 4.6 springing a little.

†This bow when made drew 57 pounds, and is so marked, but has grown five pounds, and none of the arrows lighter than 5.0 will stand in it.

RESULTS OF ARCHERY.—The returns from the Female Archery Clubs of America for the season of 1879 are now all in. We gather from them the following interesting statistics, which indicate that this branch of industry is in a flourishing condition: The target was hit during the season three times out of a possible score of 84,000,000. The rumor that these three times were accidents is without foundation; 2,874 of the archers have become hopefully engaged to the young gentlemen who were so kind as to teach them how to aim; 8,940 other girls are sure they would also have become engaged had it not been for these 2,874. The 8,940 do not hesitate to assert that the 2,874 took unfair advantages and were unbecomingly forward. The matter is to be brought to the notice of the next National Convention of the Archers. During the year, 184,948 barn doors were well hit. Of this number, 92,474 appertained to barns situated less than a mile to the right of the target; 92,474 to barns situate less than that distance to the left of the target. The casualities of the year are immaterial, and considerable less in number and severity than those of the season of 1878. It appears from the returns that only 280 cows, 18 horses, 7 goats, 5 pigs, 83 small boys, and 23,720 peddlers of a new map of Palestine were either killed or wounded during the season, and that in every instance the blame was with the animal hit. The archers to a girl have filed affidavits from which it appears that each one of those cows, horses, goats, pigs, and boys were recklessly exposing their lives by standing within 5,280 feet of the respective targets at the time the accidents occurred.—*Albany Journal.*

ILLINOIS—*Highland Park, Sept. 20th.—Editor Forest and Stream:*—The discussion relative to the merits of different bows and bow-makers continues to interest many correspondents of the FOREST AND STREAM. As all the letters on the subject are written with perfect disinterestedness and succeed in advertising some one, perhaps we shall do the same. But we assure you we are not the agent or paid correspondent of any manufacturer.

"Truth" writes a letter from Chicago, published in your last issue, to which we wish to call a little attention. He refers to two members of our club. He speaks of Mr. Hall's Aldred yew having been broken at the Chicago tournament. It did slightly crack near the handle, but Mr. Spalding's skilful bow-maker repaired it so perfectly that it shoots as well as ever. "Truth" says, "although Mr. Carver had an Aldred Spanish yew, costing $125, he did not shoot with it, and that he endorses American made bows in high terms." The above is truth; but if "Truth" had told the whole truth, he would have said, "Mr. Carver shot a high priced Aldred Spanish yew at the tournament, but did not shoot his $125 bow, as he preferred one pulling less pounds." His endorsing American make bows did not prevent his using an Aldred yew. Nor did the extravagant praise given American made bows by Mr. Will H. Thompson prevent his using an Aldred yew and Aldred arrows. That Aldred's bows, as well as all others, will break, no one questions. And no one questions the fact that there are good American made bows, and that next year there will be better ones. But Aldred bows and arrows give such perfect satisfaction that we want all archers to know it. We are now using an Aldred yew which we did not get for "writing him up," but bought it. Besides our team and reserve, who own from one to three Aldred bows each, there are four Aldred yews and two lance bows owned by members of the Highland Park Archers, and there will soon be several more. N. K. D.

Answers to Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

☞ *We make no charge for answering inquiries in this column.*

E. B. B., Vail, Ia.—See our archery department this week.

J. H. E.—When does quail season open in Virginia? Ans. Oct. 15th.

F. R., New York.—Take the Long Island Railroad to Good Ground.

THISBEE.—You can buy an excellent map of the Thousand Islands from Geo. Rockwell, of Fulton, New York.

J. C. S., White Plains.—State where the Phœnix single barrel breech-loading guns are made? Ans. Whitney Arms Co., New Haven, Conn.

W. B., Walkerton, Canada.—Referee's decision is final; as the traps were properly placed, you are entitled to the money or the forfeit.

W. C. B., Bridgeport, Conn.—You cannot make a standing hop from both feet. One foot must be lifted from the ground or it is a jump.

D. L., Brooklyn.—In what points were the game laws of New York changed by the last Legislature? Ans. See our issue of July 3d, 1879.

E. C. S., Harrisburg—We cannot verify the pedigree, as you do not say whether the dog is a setter, pointer or spaniel, or when imported.

J. K. T., City.—Will you be so kind as to inform me where I can procure black bass to stock a pond? Ans. Address Milton Peirce, 604 Jayne street, Philadelphia.

YOUNG BEGINNER, Philadelphia.—Some guns are like mules, always will kick. Try a smaller charge. Hold the gun firmly to your shoulder. John Krider will tell you where to go for squirrels.

M. D., Hartford, Conn.—One drachm avoidupois is 1-16 of 437½ grains, or a little less than 27½ grains. One drachm apothecary is ⅛ of 480 grains, or 60 grains. A drachm of gunpowder is 27½ grains.

GREEN, Washington, D.C.—Please inform me where I can purchase a light and effective revolver for pocket use. Ans. Smith & Wesson, of several calibres, and many other excellent makers, at new or second hand, at any gun dealer's.

C. C. W., St. George, N. B.—Please tell me the probable cost of altering a muzzle-loading rifle to a breech-loader, and where it can be done? Ans. From $50 to $75. Clark & Snider, Baltimore, have an excellent reputation.

A. C., Boston.—1. What is the pedigree of Horace Smith's liver and white pointer bitch Blossom? 2. Also Colburn's Belle (pointer)? Ans. 1. Do not know. Write to H. Smith, 33 Park Row, this city. 2. By Bevo's Rollo out of his Belle.

J. H. C., Philadelphia.—1. Pike County, Pa., is full of game, deer, squirrels, rabbits, ducks, woodcock, grouse, and other birds. The fishing is for bass, trout, perch, pickerel, catfish, etc. 2. The pattern is a good one. 3. The guns can be bored as desired.

CONSTANT READER.—Painesville, Ohio.—Your description points more nearly to the king rail (*Rallus elegans*) than to any other bird that we can think of, though in some points it differs widely from this bird. Can you send us a specimen, or a head, leg, and wing of one?

W. C. W., Monroe, N. C.—Georgetown County, South Carolina, is an excellent region for duck shooting. The wild fowl are attracted by the extensive rice fields near the coast. Make George town your headquarters. You will find no difficulty in there obtaining direction to the right places.

G., West Durham.—We don't know anything about raffles. Must refer you to some church fair committee for this. In the case you state, where A threw 42, B and C 40 each, and E, F and G 39 each, we should think that A takes first, and B and C throw again for second and third prizes.

JARED, City.—The law exempts from duty animals imported for breeding purposes, of superior stock, adapted to improving the breed in the United States, but they must be accompanied by a certificate from the United States Consul at port of shipment that they are but for such purpose.

ASTHMA, Boston.—In reply to "Asthma, Boston," go either to Pensacola, Fla., or Norcross, Ga. I spent last winter in the former place; climate simply perfect. No trouble with asthma there. Norcross, Ga., is said to be equally as good and a cheap place. For full information in regard to Norcross, address Col. D. U. Sloan, of Norcross.—J. C. H., Oconomowoc, Wisconsin.

Nemo, Philadelphia—The trouble of which you complain in your dog is merely puppyishness, and may not disappear until he is over two years old. Large dogs are sometimes slow in maturing, and cannot be called fully developed until they have reached the above age, at which time, if the characteristics mentioned have not entirely disappeared, we should breed him.

G. F. G.—To go on record, matches must be held under such conditions that correct timing, scoring, &c., may be insured and the results vouched for by competent witnesses. In general, matches which are held in public with proper scoring and judging are considered records. We do not know what is the best score ever made by eight men from one club, Card's rotating trap, eighteen yards, possible 200.

McL., Lodi, O.—Can you furnish me a standard work on taxidermy? Please state the price. Ans. The two best general taxidermist's guides are "Field Ornithology" ($3), by Dr. Elliott Coues, and Maynard's "Naturalist's Guide" ($1.50); both for sale at the Naturalists' Agency, Salem, Mass. J. H. Batty's "Taxidermy," for sale by the author at Parkville, Long Island, N. Y. (price $1.50), is an excellent book; and so is Brown's "Taxidermist's Manual" ($1), for sale by the Orange Judd Publication Co., New York.

H. E. R., Harrison, O.—Please tell through your valuable sheet who makes the best shooting boots or shoes for hunting over rough ground—boots that fit, and don't knock spots out of your feet. Ans. Nothing better than the pattern of the broad-soled, broad-heeled army shoe, unless it be a moose hide moccasin, with parfleche sole sewed on. Parfleche is dressed cowhide soaked in alkali, stretched on a frame, and dried while green. It becomes as hard as iron. Some one in the Indian country will make them for you.

C. C. F., Frederick, Md.—1. Some time ago I wrote to you for a cure for the mange, which my Gordon had very bad. I used the petroleum and arsenic, and it dried it up. It broke out again, and I cured him by the same application. It has broken out again in several places. Can you give me something that will cure him permanently? 2. Have you known anything of the Samuel Buckley guns, London make? Ans. 1. The breaking out of the mange is due to uncleanliness or wrong diet. Try the remedy again and feed more vegetables. 2. No.

A. M. T., Nottawa, Mich.—1. Are English bulldogs usually good tempered in the family, and will the St. Bernards make good watchdogs; also, whether (on account of their size) the St. Bernards are more expensive keepers than others. 2. Does your pamphlet, compiled from Stonehenge, include descriptions of all kinds of dogs known in this country? Ans. 1. Yes, if properly brought up. The St. Bernard would be the best dog for you, and would cost no more to keep than any other. 2. Yes, and can be sent from this office on receipt of price, 50 cents.

W. B. R., Welland, Ont.—There was something wrong with your dog's kidneys or bladder; probably he had taken cold. If it had continued the treatment would have been sulphate of magnesia, one ounce; nitre, fifteen grains; water, enough to dissolve; to be mixed and given twice a week. If you are now using this remedy for the discharge and without effect, try two capsules of balsam of capaiba every day, unless you are satisfied that the discharge is from the sheath alone, in which case use only a wash of sulphate of zinc, fifteen grains to one ounce of water.

W. P. T., Village Green, Pa.—What kind of deer shooting can there be found in Atlantic county, New Jersey? Ans. No good deer shooting. Would a double-barreled breech-loading shot gun be suitable for shooting them? Ans. Yes, if loaded with buckshot. What would be the prospect for grouse and partridge shooting? Ans. Very good. Our correspondent will do well to bear in mind the non-resident game laws of New Jersey, and the fact that several counties are under the especial jurisdiction and protection of the Central and West Jersey Game Protective Associations.

S. E. K., Syracuse, N. Y.—A and B make a bet September 20th of $500 on the walking match just closed in New York. A bets $500 that Weston will take first money; B that he will not. A puts his money into my hands; B says, I have but $250 by me, but will put up the balance to-morrow. A consents to the arrangement, and B puts up his $250. Have not seen either of them since until to-day, and no farther arrangement has been made. B comes to me this morning and claims the stakes in my hands. I decline to give it up. I would like to know what to do in the premises. What is my duty as a stake-holder? Ans. B wins. It was A's business to see either that the full amount of money was up before the walk took place, or reduce his stake to B's pile, or to withdraw the bet altogether. It was a case of credit, like any business transaction.

S. B., Cleveland, Ohio.—My friend claims that crows, rooks and jackdaws are all one. I claim that a crow is a carnivorous bird, and a rook a bird that feeds on insects, worms and grain, and that a jackdaw is a bird that frequents churches and old castles, and is only about half the size of a rook. 2. Could you please explain the cause of my Shelton auxiliary rifle shooting so much to the right? At seventy-five yards it shoots so much to the right that it is very difficult to make allowance enough. Ans. 1. You are quite right, and your friend is wrong. The crow of Europe is *Corvus corone*; that of America, *Corvus americanus*; the rook is *Corvus frugelegus*; and the jackdaw *C. monedula*. Rook pie is a dainty dish, but crows and jackdaws are never eaten, we think, except as an experiment. The rook, as its Latin name implies, feeds mainly on grain and vegetable food. 2. In double-barrel shot gun there is a slight defection of the bore of each barrel, which, while not appreciable when shot is used, becomes very marked in shooting ball. To remedy it you must shoot at a mark, regulating your rear sight until it is properly adjusted

FOREST AND STREAM
ROD AND GUN

A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCULCATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY:

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 9, 1879.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, intended for publication, must be accompanied with real name of the writer as a guaranty of good faith and be addressed to FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Names will not be published if objection be made. Anonymous communications will not be regarded.

We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions.

Nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for dereliction of mail service if money remitted to us is lost.

☞ Trade supplied by American News Company.

KUKHSIN.—A correspondent, who owns a stock ranch away up in the Blackfeet country, in the Northwest Territory—not the safest place in the world for his line of business, we should say—sends us a handful of what the Indians call Kukhsin. Kukhsin is an ingredient which the Reds mix with tobacco, and smoke. It is almost universal with the mountain Indians. Botanists call it *Uva ursa*, we believe. The leaf is ovate, small and shiny, and very much resembles the common box used for garden borders. It adds much pungency and flavor to the tobacco, and is even more enjoyable than Kinnick-kinnick, which has been in use among the aborigines for so many centuries, not so much as a substitute for tobacco, as to give it piquancy. Kinnick-kinnick is the inner bark of the osier, or red willow. It is prepared by shaving up little laminals of bark all around a stick of the willow, and then drying them over a fire and stripping off with the palm of the hand.

A DISASTROUS PARAGRAPH.—The *Scientific American* originated this paragraph:—

The Pittsburgh *Telegraph* tells how a restaurant keeper got rid of the flies that infested his place. The doors and windows were closed and a train of very fine gunpowder was laid in narrow strips over the floor, and the spaces between the strips were carefully painted with molasses. In an incredibly short time all the flies in the room seemed to be on the floor enjoying the luxurious repast so temptingly placed before them. It was but the work of an instant to fire the train. The result, when carefully weighed, was two pounds three ounces of dead flies. How many ounces of gunpowder were used is not stated.

Since the publication of the highly combustible item, about five hundred young gentlemen of a practical turn of mind have been experimenting to determine just how many ounces of gunpowder spread over the floor are required to destroy the flies of five hundred parlors, dining-rooms and kitchens. It has also been discovered that the successful destruction of these insect pests had a marked and uniform influence upon the rates of fire insurance, and that such advance in rates was confined to those sections of the country where the aforesaid paper most does circulate. It is moreover a nice question for the courts to decide whether or not the owners of these five hundred burned houses can recover damages from the publishers of the incendiary item. We can see no escape for the gentlemen unless they can prove, as in libel suits, that the publication was in good faith and not malicious.

—The joys of the present earth are but transitory; but in the "Happy Hunting Grounds" beyond the skies, the Indian summer, such as we have enjoyed for the past fortnight, is perpetual. The resplendent forest tints of our autumn are true photographs of the glories of the heaven beyond. "The world is indeed beautiful, and He who made it must be beautiful."

THE UTE EMEUTE.

LAST September the following reply to an inquirer was given in our correspondents' column:—

BRITISHER.—"Would hardly recommend the Rocky Mountains now for hunting, as the Utes are on the rampage, which renders hunting risky."

Recent developments indicate the significance of this caution. It may be well to say here that the editors of FOREST AND STREAM are in constant communication with all the frontier army posts of the country. There is hardly one of these posts, if any, which our paper does not reach, and we are proud to claim many of the army officers as the most fruitful and entertaining among our correspondents, especially upon matters of physical geography and natural history. So also are we in constant rapport with sportsmen from abroad as well as at home, who ask us to designate guides and furnish letters of introduction to reliable parties among the Mountains. In sending our friends into the wilderness we voluntarily assume a responsibility which we would not dare to do did we not place implicit confidence in our connections and our sources of information, as well as our personal acquaintance and knowledge of the hunting-grounds which have now become such a popular resort for both English and American sportsmen. One of our editorial staff returned only a month ago from this very locality, where the "bucks" (both red and Indian-tanned) are now running, and we feel some satisfaction in knowing that we were the humble means of dissuading several gentlemen from going there.

The Utes have been the friends of the white man for thirty years. We have taken Chiefs Ou-ra and Billy by the hand, and have heard their friendly converse. We know their grievances, and that they are hard to bear. That these grievances will be abated soon, but never removed, we feel certain. There is no use of fighting against fate; and we trust that the head men of the tribe will make up their minds that this is the fact, and counsel their young men to be discreet, and, if necessary, to suffer and endure. For long years the Utes and whites have made common cause against the predatory Indians. Trappers have wintered in the Ute camps, and they and the whites have divided their last ear of corn between themselves. These are old compagneros, whom circumstances have so recently made foes; who have lifted hair together for many a year, and saved for each other many a goodly scalp. Their boys have grown up together, and learned to call each other by name. It is a misfortune that these old friends of the cache, the camp, and the corral, are now pitted against each other. There are extraneous causes for the situation, but the direct cause is shown by the recent letters of our staff correspondent in Colorado, in one of which he says:—

"The rapidity with which our western country is settling up, impresses me more and more each year. Just as soon as any section becomes safe, *the Indians having been driven off*, the cattle-men begin to drive their herds into it, and before long one hears complaints that there are too many cattle there. The older settlers complain that the newer comers are "crowding" them, and soon the most energetic commence to move off in quest of fresh fields and pastures new."

If these things are done in the green tree, what shall be done in the dry? If the white usurpers are restive for elbow room, what shall we say of the temper of the native occupants of the land? The New York *Herald* of last Sunday stated the case perhaps even more succinctly, when it said of these Indian wars:—

"They are, in simple fact, the consequence of the growth of the country. There was peace west of the Mississippi a generation since, because then the white man and the Indian were not in each other's way. Since then the Indian has swarmed out that way; he has built cities and railroads, he runs stages, hunts the buffalo, raises corn, and distils whiskey, and there is contact and friction between the races. The country west of the Mississippi Valley is in the same condition in this respect that the Atlantic coast region was in two hundred years ago."

We trust the wise men of the Utes will determine that it is the best policy to bury the hatchet. They are not savages; they are sensible men. When at trading posts, and not on the hunt, they dress in the garb of civilization, just as the whites do; in buckskin and leggings when they take to the timber and the plains. But whatever the determination of the issue may be, of one thing we are positive, and that is, that the lives of the best Utes that ever lived, no matter how often they have tramped by our side, and taken meat at our camp fire, are not worth, man for man, the lives of our gallant soldiers who are so often sacrificed to the disturbances which the logic of events force to the surface. Moreover, the army posts are so scattered, and the soldiers of the frontier army numerically so very few, that the few companies and detachments we have are kept constantly at forced marches and short rations; compelled to fight big odds of superior forces, and altogether suffer an extreme of arduous duty, really pitiable to consider. There should be soldiers enough in the field to afford full protection to settlers. One of these days the people out there will take care of themselves, but for ten or twenty years to come the government must protect them. The standing force should be large enough to quell at once any disturbance, and ensure against its repetition in any part of the Indian country.

GAME PROTECTION.

—We have received from the Michigan State Sportsmen's Association the Transactions of the Fourth Annual Session. This publication is unique, and, we may believe, serves a very useful purpose. It contains among other things the game laws of the State.

POSTED LANDS IN CALIFORNIA.—The land proprietors in the quail country of California have taken a good stand against the pot-hunters. According to the *Pacific Life*, "'no shooting allowed on these premises' stares the the hunter in the face on every side, and even on remote hillsides, where he hopes to blaze away to his heart's content, that same grim warning confronts him. So, if he does not want to be 'prosecuted according to law,' as the legend expresses it, he turns sadly homeward, or better still, endeavors to negotiate with the proprietors of the forbidden grounds. Marin, Contra Costa, Alameda and Napa Counties, all excellent quail grounds, are strictly preserved, and posted according to the Legislative Act of March, 1872, which forbids persons entering enclosed lands without the permission of the owners. The shooting in those counties, Marin especially, is very fine, but at the same time jealously guarded. To those who are not 'on the inside' with the owners of the quail grounds, the southern counties offer the strongest inducements and the best possibilities for making a big bag. In San Benito, San Bernardino, San Buenaventura and Los Angeles Counties the birds are numerous and early, and the 'no-shooting-allowed' notices infrequent. The country, or a great portion of it, is so open that the sportsman may shoot away all day and never have his right to wholesale slaughter questioned. But the 'no-shooting' notices in the first-named counties are intended for the market-hunters, those ruthless destroyers, who will massacre a whole bevy of quail at a single shot, if they can stalk them, and depopulate a good cover in a day. Gentlemen, as a rule, can obtain permission from the owners or lessees of the lands to shoot, but the pot-hunters are invited to stand off. In fact, the farmers, their sons and employees like to keep the sport to themselves.

MOOSE BUTCHERY IN MAINE.—*Boston, Mass., Sept. 26th—Editor Forest and Stream*:—The article on New Brunswick Game Laws prompts me to write you of the butchery of moose last spring at the head-waters of the Aroostook in Maine. Andrew Taylor, of the International Steamship Line, told me last spring on my way to New Brunswick that he knew a man who had seen thirteen dead moose left as they were shot in "crust time," and the man said he had no doubt a hundred were so butchered last spring; and I have a correspondent in Rockahema, Aroostook County, who writes me he knew of fifteen being thus killed. Now it is well known that the law prohibits killing at all till Oct. 1st, 1880, and only in season then. Now, if you consider these statements of Taylor and James H. Swett reliable, would it not just suit you to ventilate the matter by at least calling on those in authority to state what they have heard about it.

Perhaps we cannot better bring this to the attention of the proper authorities than by simply publishing our informant's letter without comment.

SPORTSMEN AT LOGGERHEADS.—The Toledo *Commercial*, of late date, contains a long account of some serious altercations which have occurred between gentlemen sportsmen of Toledo, who have been in the habit of ducking on the Bay Point Marshes, and an Association known as the Bay Point Shooting Association, who claim exclusive right to the marshes. These shooting grounds consist of several thousand acres of submerged bottom, in the State of Michigan, about eight miles from Toledo, and are really a part of Lake Erie. According to the published reports, the Toledo men have been handled with brutal violence by the assumed proprietors. The difficulties have got into the Courts, where, we hope, with the *Commercial*, the question of the proprietorship of the Bay Point Marshes will be definitely decided.

TAYLOE—NOT TAYLOR.—In the sketch of Colonel William Washington, printed in FOREST AND STREAM of September 18th, the name of Colonel John Tayloe, of Mt. Airy, was spelt Taylor. Also, Dr. Valentine Peyton's celebrated place, Tosculum, which was the grandest estate of its day in Virginia, was printed Inselum. But what do printers of the present generation know of these time-honored names?

—Mr. James F. Fulton, jr., the proprietor of the International Hotel at Niagara Falls, who died last week, after returning from a health-seeking trip to Minnesota, was well known to the sportsmen of the country. It was at the International Hotel that the National Sportsmen's Association was organized.

—As a light, mild beverage, agreeable to the most delicate digestive organs, the Cocoa preparations of Walter Baker & Co. are recommended to invalids and convalescents as well as to those in full health.—*Adv.*

☞—Health is often impaired by the excessive use of tea or coffee. The strengthening qualities of Broma or Cocoa are known to the student, the invalid, and to the hard worker, the world over. To secure such in its greatest purity, ask your grocer for Walter Baker & Co.'s. This house has the highest reputation for its goods, dating back to 1780.—*Adv.*

—George C. Henning, Washington, D. C., has an immense variety of corduroys, beaverteens and velveteens, samples of which he will mail to any one enclosing a letter stamp.—*Adv.*

A TRIP TO NORTH PARK.

(SIXTH PAPER.)

[FROM OUR STAFF CORRESPONDENT.]

VERY regretfully we turned our backs upon the Snowy Range and marched southeasterly toward the Platte River. The long stretch of rolling sage plain looked gray and gloomy under the heavy fog which hung low over the land, and which sometimes changed for a little while into a pouring rain, or again lighted up as though the sun were really trying his best to make things cheerful.

To the old campaigner it makes but little difference whether the march is through rain or sunshine. If it rains he protects himself as well as possible, and goes on his way as cheerfully as he can, consoled for his temporary discomfort by a certain philosophy which comes to all who are accustomed to life in the open air. If the sun is clear and bright, on the other hand, he is correspondingly happy. Men who have not had experience in life on the mountains are apt to be depressed by a march through the rain. One becomes more or less wet, of course, and it really seems very hard not to have a house to go into to dry oneself. The tents, if such conveniences are at hand, have to be pitched on the wet ground, the blankets are damp, the evening meal is cold and wet, and in all probability there is but little of it; so that upon the whole, for a man who is not used to camp life a rainy day is a veritable misfortune. A low-lying mist produces a curious effect upon objects at a little distance. Antelope seen through the fog look as large as horses, and coyotes might easily be taken for gray wolves. The large size and hence apparent proximity of such living objects proved too great a temptation for our young men to withstand, and they indulged in a brisk fusilade at numerous antelope, none of which seemed any the worse for the firing. The fog seems somewhat to confuse game, at times. I had ridden ahead alone to pick out a road for the wagon, and was loping up to the top of a low hill, when there appeared just over the ridge two antelopes cantering briskly toward me. They did not seem to notice me until I was within a hundred yards of them, and then, instead of turning and running off, they put on a burst of speed and started to run directly by me, passing about thirty yards to my right. Just before they passed me I shouted at them, and one of the two turned and ran directly across my path so close to my horse that I thought I should run over him. I shouted at him again, just as he was in front of me, and he turned sharp to the left and darted by me, going like the wind. I could have struck him with a whip if I had had one, and had my rope been free would have thrown it over his head.

Before noon the willowy bottom of the Platte was in sight, and an hour's ride brought me to it, the wagon being far behind. The valley was plentifully dotted with feeding antelope, and I determined to try to kill one. The herd, which I attempted to approach, was a large one and much scattered, so that I was somewhat doubtful of my ability to get within range; but after a little careful manœuvering I found myself on the creek bottom with about fifty yards of level grass land to cross before I could reach the willows, under cover of which I could approach the herd. A single old doe was in sight and was staring at me very intently, but as the animals were already beginning to feed toward the bluffs I could not wait for her to move out of sight; and so dropping on my hands and knees I crept toward the willows. For the whole distance I was in plain sight of the doe, and my only hope was that she might take me for some animal feeding in the bottom. There were numbers of cattle along the creek, and as I have elsewhere remarked, antelope in a range where there are cattle or buffalo are much less easily startled by the sight of a moving object than where such large animals are unknown. My expectation in this case was justified by the event, and when I reached the willows I saw that the doe had recommenced feeding. How it happened I do not know, but after creeping to within easy range of a big buck I fired, and shot about four inches too high, thus failing to get him. I was much chagrined, for although we did not need the meat, having killed some antelope since leaving Independence Mountain, it was humiliating to miss such a shot.

We camped at this point, and occupied the afternoon in collecting some natural history specimens. In company with W., I started out, equipped with insect net and poison bottles, to collect some flies, while my companion, who was armed with a shot gun, was looking for ornithological specimens. A bed of gorgeous, sweet-smelling flowers gave me occupation for some time, which W. utilized in the pursuit, unsuccessful, I regret to say, of some avocets. While sauntering along the bluffs overlooking the river bottom, we came upon a little slough, in and about which were several species of water birds, and among others a female greenwing teal and eight tiny young. As soon as the old mother saw us she started out of the pool and ran off into the grass, with the eight little ones strung out in a line behind her. The scene was a touching one, and we refrained from disturbing the little group. At this camp we were troubled by a phantom duck, which would appear on the river about a hundred yards below camp, swimming about in plain sight, but disappearing in some mysterious fashion whenever anyone went after it. Several members of the party watched for it, and tried in various ways to approach it, but no one succeeded in getting near enough to shoot at it.

The next morning we crossed the Platte, and taking an easterly course, reached the crossing of the Michigan about two o'clock. The day was a memorable one to W., for during the morning he killed his first antelope. He and I were riding together, and on reaching the summit of a low ridge came upon a number of antelope, which were feeding within rifle range. W. dismounted, and when he fired I saw the last of the band, a fine buck, give way behind and then very slowly hobble off. W., who was naturally in a high state of excitement, followed on foot, shooting at the buck about as often as he could load and fire, and after four or five shots killed it. During the chase he kept his eyes so closely fixed on his game that he tripped over a spreading sage and fell down, losing both hat and gun. The antelope brought to bag, it took but a few minutes to transfer his dainty head to my companion's saddle, and we moved on, leaving the meat, which was too badly shot to carry along.

From the crossing of the Michigan we took a hunter's road into the mountains, which led us through dense pine forests alternating with pretty park-like openings, about fifteen miles nearer to the main range, where we camped on some little springs which flowed into the Canadian. Antelope were extraordinarily abundant here and quite tame, so that had we been disposed to indulge in reckless killing, we might have done so. Of other game we saw but little; although a few deer were found in the timber. Dusky grouse and the pine, or "snow-shoe" rabbit (*Lepus campestris*—var. *bairdi*—Hayden), were also very plenty in the timber. The day after our arrival at this camp, three of us rode over to the Michigan to see a trapper who was camped on that stream in order to make inquiries as to the best trail to be followed in going up to the top of the range. On the way we killed a couple of antelope, one of which had two extra horns. These had no bony core, and were not attached to the skull, being thus merely dermal outgrowths. They were about three inches long, and as thick as a man's thumb.

The timber on the Michigan was burning in several places, but the fires had been partially extinguished by the rains of the last few days, so that at present only a few smouldering logs sent up their pillars of smoke. After a short period of dry weather, however, the fires will spring up again, and then thousands of acres of splendid timber must go. In some places the fire had run down the mountains out on to the plain, and even across the creek bottom, killing the willows by which it is everywhere covered. Just before riding down the bluffs into the brush we saw a large wild-cat, or bay lynx, run out from the bushes and eye us with looks of suspicion; but before any of us had time to catch sight on the creature it bounded back into the willows and was not seen again.

The bottom of the Michigan, where it debouches from the mountain, is wide and level, and is full of old beaver ponds and ditches. It is therefore extremely difficult to cross, and we spent two hours and a half in trying to reach the opposite bank, distant about half a mile. The willows grow everywhere so thickly that it is with the greatest difficulty that a horse can be forced through them; and every few steps one meets with mud holes, the remains of old beaver ponds, which it is necessary to head. These beaver meadows are the worst places in the world to have to ride through; and if one's horse gets mired in a beaver slough, the chances that you can ever get him out again are extremely small. Having safely crossed the meadow, we rode briskly along toward the mountains and about noon reached a little grove of pines in which we found the trapper's camp. This was rather picturesque in its appointments and surroundings, and extremely dirty. A light spring wagon containing most of the owner's baggage stood between two trees, and over the wheels hung saddles, bridles, ropes, and saddle blankets; near by was a smoking heap of ashes surmounted by a black and greasy pot; and not far from the fire sat Kosier, skinning a beaver, while his partner was pegging out a fresh antelope hide. The trees about the fire were garnished with the circular pelts of the beaver, and from two of them depended the black and drying carcasses of a couple of antelope. We were hospitably received, and our inquiries answered very cheerfully, and the visit resulted in our engaging Kosier to go with us for fifteen days. He informed us that the best trail to the top of the Range followed up the Michigan, and we decided to bring the wagon across from our camp near the Canadian, and leave it at Kosier's, whence we would start with pack animals for our climb into the hills. Following the directions of our new friend, we spent less time in the creek bottom that we had earlier in the day, and only stopping to pick up the meat and heads of the antelope killed in the morning, we reached camp some time before dark. We still had time to prepare our antelope heads, skin some birds, and collect a few insects.

The next morning we were off in good time, and although we had some trouble in getting the wagon across the Michigan, we reached Kosier's shortly after noon. As we had but two pack animals, every luxury was left in camp, and nothing but the necessary provisions and bedding were to be taken. My short double-barrel I wrapped in my blankets, with a few cartridges, as there seemed to be a likelihood that we would see, on the summit, some white-tailed ptarmigan. Rifle ammunition, toilet conveniences, and so on, were wrapped in blankets or stowed away in saddle-bags or pockets.

The trail, which in many places was so faintly marked as to be easily lost, leads the rider alongthe northern bank of the Michigan, and for almost the entire distance from the plain to timber line winds through the heavy pine forests. The air is redolent with the terebinthine odors of spruce, pine and balsam fir, mingled with the richer and more varied perfume of the many wild flowers that brighten with red, blue and yellow the shadowy gloom of the dense woods. The pine rabbit, startled at our approach, hops far enough from the track to avoid the horses' feet, and sitting on his haunches, with his monstrous ears erect, contemplates the procession that passes before him with a curiously meditative air. The gray jays (*Perisoreus canadensis* var. *capitalis*) are out in force, and flit along among the branches above our heads, descending, half a dozen at a time, to pick up the crumbs which fall at our feet when we halt for lunch. Curious birds these certainly are: crushingly impudent, and that with a calmness and unconcern that compels your admiration while it arouses your wrath. They are not favorites with the hunter, for in winter they tear his skins, steal his meat and his bait, and annoy his sore-backed animals; but for myself, I must confess to a sneaking admiration for this bird. His "cheek" exceeds that of the proverbial lightning-rod man. Though often entirely silent, there are times when the grey jay is as noisy as his blue cousin in the East; but this is usually when he sees a hunter cautiously stealing up to some game which the latter is anxious to secure. Then, especially if the hunter is hungry, and out of "grub," does our grey friend make the timber re-echo with his doleful notes. It shall not be through any negligence on his part if the light-heeled deer or watchful elk is too nearly approached by his two-legged enemy.

The eternal—I had almost written infernal—chattering of the red or pine squirrel is another sound that salutes the ear of him who journeys through the forests of these mountains. These animals here feed entirely on the seeds of the pine, and one frequently comes on great heaps of the green cones, collected at the foot of some tall tree, from which every seed has been removed. The resinous sap with which the cones are filled collects on the fur of the squirrels' face in considerable masses, and must cause them no little inconvenience. Another curious voice of the mountains, and one which always puzzles those new to the country, is the cry of the mountain woodchuck (*Arctomys flaviventer*). This species abounds anywhere in the high mountains, and lives in holes or in crannies in the rocks. They are fond of selecting high bare points of granite, where they sit in the sun, and if they see anything unusual they utter a short, sharp cry, which is not exactly a shriek nor a whistle, but a compound of both—rather more like what you would expect to hear from a very young but extremely vigorous steam engine than anything else that I think of at this moment. The owner of the voice bears a general resemblance to the Eastern woodchuck, but is slightly larger, and its pelage is yellowish in color. Dusky grouse are quite abundant in the timber bordering the valley of the stream which we are following, and several broods were started from the ground, all of which flew at once into the trees, the old hens clucking loudly, like a startled domestic fowl.

We camped the first night in a beautiful opening, surrounded by giant spruces and firs, where the rich grass stood waist high, and the steep sides of the mountains rose almost vertically from the narrow valley. I took a jaunt up the hillside in search of game, but found none, although I came very near seeing a bear. I ran upon his bed and heard him spring into some thick evergreen bush, I could not, however, find him again. On the way back to camp I saw in the stream bed one of those curious little birds known as dippers (*Cinclus mexicanus*). They are odd little slate-colored birds, somewhat less in size than the robin—to which, by the way, they are allied, and pass their lives on the mountain streams, from the bottoms of which they derive their food. They are most active little creatures, continually in motion, and when not flying here and there or diving in the water, are always either walking briskly about on the rocks or else making the peculiar dipping movement, from which perhaps their name, dipper, has been given them. This movement is not at all like the bow of the sand-piper, nor, according to my observation, does it resemble the tail-jerking of the wrens, to which it has been compared by some writers. It is more like a sudden and very quick crouching down, followed by an equally rapid recovery. The legs are bent both at the knee and the tibio-tarsal joint. The dippers are tame, confiding little birds, and one may approach them quite closely without alarming them. It is very curious to see them walk deliberately down a sloping stone into the water, until they disappear beneath its surface, and then to see them emerge

some feet further down the stream, and flying back, dive from the wing again. Such of my readers as are interested in the habits of this odd little thrush should read the charming account of the European dipper, given in "Audubon" by Mr. William MacGillivray. It is a gem.

Summit of the Rocky Mountains. Yo.

The Rifle.

NEW YORK RIFLEMEN.—The New York Schuetzen Corps, Captain David G. Yuengling, will hold their annual fall shooting at Mauch Chunk, Pa., Oct. 16th. A special train will take the party—shooters, ladies, and all—to this most beautiful rural district of Pennsylvania. A fine dinner at the Mansion House will be had. The shooting will then begin and last until sundown. In the evening a grand ball will be held at the hotel. For the next morning an excursion to Mount Pisgah, on the Switch Back, has been laid out. In the evening the return will be made by special train. Excursion tickets for the railroad, including two days' board in Mansion House and a trip to Mount Pisgah and back, only to cost $7.

NEW YORK—*Conlin's Gallery.*—The third of the series of contests for marksmen's badges took place Sept. 15th. The large increase over the number of entries in the two previous competitions proves the popularity of the plan of the contests. The leading scores were remarkably close, three of the competitors making 33 out of a possible 35 at 300 yards; target reduced for the range; but according to the rules governing the competitions A. J. Howlett was declared the winner, his shots being the closest. He won the Marksman's Badge and made a good showing for the Champion Badge, which will be won by the best aggregate score made in the ten competitions. Below we give the names and scores made by the leading competitors:—

A. J. Howlett	33	Jas. H. Roche	29
Dr. S. T. G. Dudley	33	H. D. Blydenburgh	28
J. B. Blydenburgh	32	Paul J. Cullinan	28
D. S. Banks	32	J. B. Stanton	27
S. H. Hubbard	32	S. T. Martin	27
G. J. Seabury	31	R. J. Covell	26
J. W. Naughton	31	L. D. Hearn	25
T. Fitz	30		

CONLIN'S PRIZE SHOOT.—The fifth of the series of ten weekly contests for marksmen's badges, took place Monday evening, Sept. 29th, and was well attended. After a spirited contest, Mr. T. Fritz proved the winner with the excellent score or 33, possible 35. The following with the excellent score or 33, possible 35. The following is a list of ten of the best scores made; possible 35; 300 yard target reduced for the range:—

T. Fitz	33	E. T. Davis	29
D. S. Banks	32	*Wilson MacDonald	28
G. J. Seabury	32	J. B. Stanton	28
John G. Byrne	30	T. F. Brown	25
W. T. Morgan	29	Paul J. Cullinan	26

*At the word.

THE LONG RANGE TOURNAMENT.—The directors received another lesson, that there are others who can manage their own business better than it is at present conducted, in the contest of the Long Range Tournament which took place at Creedmoor, Sept. 22d, 23d and 24th. The conditions of the match have been given in our columns. 33 marksmen entered for the work in hand, and some very fine work indeed was done. The first day opened with a chilly atmosphere, but the light was good and the wind was fairly steady, and for the first ten ranges scores ran up to good figures. But at the last there was a falling away under the changing light and wind. The score ran:—

	800	900	1,000	*Tot'l.*		800	900	1,000	*Tot'l.*
S. I. Scott	72	71	67	210	E. H. Sandford	73	66	65	204
W. M. Farrow	71	71	67	209	J. F. Brown	74	66	64	204
J. S. Sumner	73	71	66	210	F. Hyde	71	71	62	204
N. Washburn	72	69	67	208	W. Gerrish	70	71	62	203
W. H. Jackson	70	68	68	206	L. L. Allen	72	68	62	202
F. W. Partis	72	74	63	206	W. W. Deforest	70	74	61	202
R. Rathbone	71	69	65	205	C. H. Laird	72	66	62	200
J. W. Shurter	70	69	64	197	F. Wessel	68	64	56	188
H. F. Rockwell	70	67	59	196	G. L. Morse	64	63	59	184
W. Poland	68	67	60	195	S. T. G. Dudley	70	63	50	183
E. E. Pray	65	64	55	194	W. Parker	67	64	58	189
J. P. Waters	66	66	62	194	F. H. Gray	65	63	52	180
A. A. Adee	61	68	64	190	S. Wilder	63	66	46	175
H. Fisher	71	64	55	190	E. Reader	60	62	44	162
E. A. Perry	65	61	62	188	G. F. Ferris	48	50	62	160

The second day was a warm and pleasant one. The wind which had been from 12 to 2 on the previous day now blew gently down the range from 7. The shooting of the day was really magnificent, 19 of the 20 men competing, getting 200 points or over, as follows:

	800	900	1,000	*Tot'l*		800	900	1,000	*Tot'l*
J. F. Brown	72	73	68	213	N. Washburn	69	65	72	206
W. H. Jackson	71	74	68	213	W. Gerrish	70	66	70	206
F. Hyde	71	71	69	211	S. Wilder	70	66	68	204
J. S. Sumner	72	66	72	210	C. H. Laird	69	70	64	203
W. M. Farrow	73	66	70	209	W. W. DeForest	69	67	67	203
E. A. Perry	73	69	66	208	E. H. Sandford	71	69	70	201
S. I. Scott	71	66	70	207	R. Rathburn	69	65	67	201

The other scores were:—

	800	900	1,000	*Tot'l.*		800	900	1,000	*Tot'l.*
E. E. Pray	66	71	64	201	F. W. Partis	67	64	67	198
G. L. Morse	64	68	68	200	L. L. Allen	63	68	65	196
H. Fisher	70	63	67	200	W. Poland	68	63	64	195
S. T. G. Dudley	69	65	66	200	L. L. Hepburn	63	67	65	195
J. W. Shurter	69	66	64	199	W. Parker	67	57	65	189
F. Ferris	66	66	67	199	E. Reader	58	65	65	188
T. H. Gray	72	66	65	199	A. A. Adee	59	65	61	185
J. P. Waters	68	69	62	199					

The twenty-one men who came down on the last day of the tournament found a very good shooting day awaiting them, but unfortunately at the second range a rain storm compelled the men to leave the firing points. The great trouble in the scores will make the period of this interruption. The scores stood:—

	800	900	1,000	*Tot'l*		800	900	1,000	*Tot'l*
W. H. Jackson	73	69	72	214	J. S. Sumner	71	65	74	210
Frank Hyde	72	67	72	211	S. I. Scott	70	69	69	208

The other scores were:—

	800	900	1,000	*Tot'l*		800	900	1,000	*Tot'l*
L. L. Allen	74	66	68	208	J. P. Waters	66	62	68	196
J. F. Brown	74	68	66	208	W. M. Farrow	65	66	66	197
E. E. Pray	70	72	66	208	F. W. Partis	72	58	65	195
R. Rathbone	68	66	72	206	F. H. Gray	72	63	59	194
W. Gerrish	66	64	72	202	H. Fisher	72	67	54	193
C. H. Laird	65	70	67	202	E. A. Perry	64	64	64	192
E. H. Sanford	67	61	73	201	G. W. Morse	64	54	64	182
W. W. De Forest	70	65	64	199	S. Wilder	57	54	56	181
N. Washburn	72	67	59	198	J. W. Shurter	51	58	48	157

An object of the tournament was to institute some tests and comparisons of rifles and methods of loading. What the principal marksmen used and how they used it, can be seen in the following. The highest score gives the man's best record at any time:—

J. S. Sumner, Massachusetts—Highest score, 221 points: Sharps rifle; 110 grains powder; 500 grains lead; bullet, Hyde base, pointed; uses wads; loads at breech; shell, 2.4-10 inches.

W. H. Jackson, Massachusetts—Highest score, 220; Sharps rifle; 106 grains powder (Laflin & Rand); 550 grains lead, pointed bullet, composed of fourteen parts lead to one of tin; shell, 2.4-10 inches; uses wads; loads at breech.

Frank Hyde, New York—Highest score, 219; Sharps rifle; 109 grains powder (Laflin & Rand); 550 grains lead, pointed bullet; shell, 2.4-10 inches; uses wads; loads at breech.

Wm. Gerrish, Massachusetts — Highest score, 218; Sharps rifle; 115 grains powder; 550 grains lead (fourteen parts lead to one of tin); uses wads; loads at breech.

J. F. Brown, Massachusetts—Highest score, 215; Sharps rifle; 110 grains powder to 550 lead (fourteen parts lead to one of tin); uses wads; loads at breech.

S. I. Scott, Maryland—Highest score, 214; Remington Creedmoor rifle; 110 grains powder to 550 lead (fifteen parts lead to one of tin); Hepburn pointed bullet; uses no wads; loads at muzzle; shell, 2.7-16 inches.

I. L. Allen, New York—Highest score, 213; Sharps rifle; 107 grains powder (Hazard's) to 550 lead (eleven parts lead to one of tin); uses no wads; loads at muzzle; shell, 2.4-10 inches.

H. F. Rockwell, Massachusetts—Highest score, 211; Remington Creedmoor rifle; 16 grains powder to 555 lead; loads at breech; Remington special bullet; shell, 2.7-10 inches.

C. H. Laird, Washington—Highest score, 210; Remington Creedmoor rifle; 110 grains powder (Hazard's) to 550 lead; Hepburn bullet; loads at muzzle; shell, 2.7-16 inches.

W. M. Farrow, New York—Highest score, 209; Ballard rifle; 100 grains of powder to 550 grains lead; straight shell; uses wads; loads at muzzle.

THE CREEDMOOR MATCHES.—The following matches will be called on the range at Creedmoor during the rest of the present month:—

Saturday, Oct. 11th.—"Ballard Rifle Match"; open to all comers; winners to be handicaped one point for each time won; 100 and 200 yards; weapon, any rifle; rounds, seven at each distance.

Same Day—The "Alford Match"; open to members of N. R. A. and to members N. G. S. N. Y., in uniform; 200 yards; any military rifle; rounds, ten.

Wednesday, Oct. 15th—The "Remington Shot Gun Match"; open to all members of the N. R. A.; rifle and position, any; 800, 900, and 1,000 yards; rounds, fifteen at each distance.

Saturday, Oct. 18th.—"Champion Marksman's Badge of 1879"; open to all members of N. R. A. and all members of the N. G. S. N. Y. in uniform; 200 and 500 yards; five shots at each; Remington rifle, New York State model.

Wednesday, Oct. 22d.—"Secretary's Match"; 200 and 500 yards; position, standing at 200; at 500 yards, any without artificial rest (as allowed in N. R. A. regulations, governing "position" in "any rifle" competitions); weapon, any military rifle (excluding specials); rounds, five at each distance.

Same Day—"'We Will' Match"; open only to members of the National Guard of any State; 300 and 600 yards; seven shots at each; weapon, the authorized military rifle in use by the organization of which the competitor is a member.

Saturday, Oct. 25th.—The "Remington Shot Gun Match."

Same Day—"Cowperthwaite Match"; open to all members of N. R. A. and N. G. S. N. Y.; 400 yards; position, standing and kneeling; rounds, ten for competitors using military rifles; nine for all others. Handicap—Winners of any first prize or place in any monthly or other match of the N. R. A. shot at Creedmoor; two points.

Wednesday, Oct. 29th.—"Alford Match."

The practice of the affiliated clubs has been fixed as follows:—

Empire Rifle Club—Wednesday, 1st.—*Spirit of the Times* Match; 200 and 300 yards; ten shots each distance, off-hand. Wednesday, 8th.—"Daly Trophy" Match; 300 and 500 yards; ten shots each distance, off-hand. Wednesday, 15th, at 1 P.M.—Competition for N. R. A. bronze medal; 800, 900, and 1,000 yards; ten shots each distance. Wednesday, 22d, at 1 P.M.—"All-Comers' Class Match"; 200 yards; ten shots; military rules allowed three points; entrance fee, fifty cents; re-entries, twenty-five cents, unlimited.

Seventh Regiment Rifle Club—Saturday, 11th, at 3 P.M.—Competition for the "Shells"; 500 yards; five shots; open to the regiment. Saturday, 18th, at 3 P.M.—Competition for the "Rifles"; 200 yards; seven shots; open to club. Saturday, 25th.—The "1879 Match"; 200 and 500 yards; seven shots at each distance; open to club.

NEW YORK, *Aug. 30th.*

Editor Forest and Stream:—

Will you please correct the mistake in the account of the Champion's Match in your last issue, where I am credited with using both "Ballard" and "Sharps" rifles. So many of my friends have asked for the particulars, I wish to say to them all, I use no other rifle but the Ballard in all the matches I shoot, excepting those confined to military rifles. Very truly yours,

W. MILTON FARROW.

The error originated in a blunder of the officer at the firing point, who entered the rifles as printed in FOREST AND STREAM.

Morrisania Schuetzen Park, Sept. 28th.—Team shooting between teams of eight men each from New York City Schuetzen corps and the Seppenfeld's Club, at 200 yards, at 25-inch ring targets; 10 shots each, possible 250:—

Seppenfeld's Team.	*Rings.*	*N.Y. City Schuetzen Corps.Rings.*
Wm. Seppenfeld	170	Captain R. W. Cordts	170
———	181	J. W. Schneider	168
H. Holzmann	181	J. Lurch	177
H. Jachne	161	R. Kuhlmann	151
——— Adams	195	H. Robion	162
John Reln	152	J. R. Grolmann	175
Ch. Keller, jr	133	F. Schroeder	136
L. Vogel	183	F. A. Gruneberg	171
Andrews	188		
Total	1,421	Total	1,330

THE NEW JERSEY STATE RIFLE ASSOCIATION.—The fall prize meeting opened at Brinton, on Tuesday, Sept. 30th, with a very good attendance. The meeting was well managed, and the State Government, by liberal appropriations, has brought Brinton Range almost to an equal standing with Creedmoor. The prizes were liberal, and nearly every rifle club in the vicinity of New York sent its quota to compete in the matches. The first match was the short-range match, open to all; 200 yards; any rifle; 10 rounds. The best scores were as follows: E. M. Squier, 44; A. McInnis, 44; J. K. Gorham, 44; G. J. Seabury, 43; J. W. Todd, 43; G. Joiner, 43; W. M. Farrow, 42; A. W. Gibbs, 42; D. S. Banks, 42; E. E. Lewis, 42; T. H. Holton, 41; E. T. Davis, 41; T. J. Conroy, 40; H. F. Farrell, 38. The second match was the military short-range match, open to all; 200 yards; any military rifle; seven rounds. The best scores: W. M. Farrow, 32; 32; W. Robertson, 32; B. F. Davids, 31; Capt. W. P. Wood, 30; Capt. T. W. Griffith, 29; Lieut. L. H. Grere, 29; H. W. Gowley, 29; Peter Bonnett, 28; J. R. Byrd, 28; B. P. Holmes, 28; Col. J. E. P. Howard, 27; E. E. Lewis, 26; Col. D. Lodor, 25; James Hatry, 25; H. F. Farrell, 25; T. J. Rache, 23; J. R. Beck, 22, and P. Coulin, 22. The other match which was shot during the day was at long range, open to all; 1,000 yards; any rifle; position, any; 10 rounds. The best scores were as follows: Major R. Rathburn, 48; F. H. Holton, 46; J. P. Waters, 43; A. McInnis, 41; J. W. Todd, 36.

The second day was taken up with the military team match, open to teams of 12 from each regiment in the State at the 200 and 500 yards range; 40 rounds at each range per man. The scores made were as follows:—

	200 Yards.	*500 Yards.*	*Total.*
Ninth Regiment	453	377	830
Fourth Regiment	413	325	738
Fifth Regiment	409	300	709
Seventh Regiment	404	270	674
Third Regiment	393	253	646
First Regiment	358	139	497

The Ninth Regiment won this match last year. The best score made by any member of any team was that of Capt. T W. Griffiths, of the winning team. At 200 yards he made 43 out of a possible 50; and at 500 yards 48, or 91 out of a possible 100.

On the third day the short-range teams competed seven in all of four men each. The conditions were: 200 yards; 15 shots off-hand. Empire Club No. 1, Sergt. N. D. Ward, Captain, took the first prize on the score of 260 out of a possible 300 points. The second prize went to the Zettler Rifle Club, on the score of 249. The military championship gold badge, offered for competiton by members of the First Brigade, New Jersey National Guard, was won by Capt. T. W. Griffith, on the score of 41 out of a possible 50 points.

The New Jersey National Guard was well represented at Brinton on the fourth day. The first contest, which was open to teams of twelve, began at 10 o'clock. The conditions were: Distances, 200 and 500 yards; five shots per man at each range. There were four teams entered. The winning scores were as follows, the highest attainable score being 600 points: Ninth Regiment, 418; Seventh Regiment, 363. The Fourth Regiment scored 359, and the Fifth Regiment made 345, in the same match. The State prize for company teams was contested at 2 o'clock P.M. The conditions were: Open to teams of four from any company in the New Jersey National Guard; distances, 200 and 500 yards; five shots per man at each range; highest possible score, 200 points. The trophy, a pair of silk guidons, was won by Company F. Ninth Regiment, upon the score of 144. The other scores made were as follows: Company A, Fourth Regiment, 120; Company B, Seventh Regiment, 123; and Company D, Ninth Regiment, 119. A military long-range match was shot at 800, 1,000 and 1,200 yards, five shots at each range, with military rifles, for a gold medal, given by Gov. McClellan, on behalf of the State. The trophy was won by Sergeant Isaac R. Benman, on the score of 38 out of a possible 75 points. The State guns are only sighted as high as 1,000 yards, consequently the contest at 1,200 yards was altogether a matter of guess-work. Capt. T. W. Griffith won the Mott badge at 200 and 500 yards, with a military gun, on the score of 44 out of a possible 50 points.

The meeting closed on Saturday with the contest for the Directors' gold badge, by the directors and honorary directors of the Association, and the completion of three matches which began on the first day of the tournament, and were continued during the week. The Directors' match was shot at 200 yards, five shots, off-hand. Dr. J. M. Dart made 21 out of a possible 25 points, and took the medal for one year. In the Short-range Match, with any rifle, the winner of the first prize was W. M. Farrow, with a score of 49 out of a possible 50 points. Other leading scores were: S. W. Sibley, 48; W. H. Jackson, 48; J. B. Osborn, 47; A. H. Cobb, 47; and F. Fitz, 47. The leading prize in the Military Short-range Match was won by F. J. Donaldson on the score of 35 out of a possible 35 points. The first and second prizes in the Long Range Match were divided between Frank Hyde and I. L. Allen, each of whom scored 49 out of a possible 50 points. The latter also won the aggregate prize on the three scores of 48, 49 and 49. The meeting was a complete success in every way.

NEW JERSEY.—*Brinton Range, Sept. 20th.*—Association match; 200 yards:—

Name.	*Score.*										*Total.*
E. M. Squier	5	5	5	4	5	4	5	5	5	5	47
F. H. Holton	4	5	5	4	5	5	4	5	5	5	46
F. Fitz	5	5	4	4	5	5	5	4	4	5	46
F. Brown	5	4	4	5	5	5	4	4	5	4	45
F. Alder	4	4	5	5	4	5	5	5	4	4	45
D. S. Banks	5	4	4	5	4	4	4	4	5	5	44
C. P. Bonnet	4	4	4	5	5	4	5	4	4	4	43
J. S. Conlin	4	4	5	5	4	4	5	4	4	4	43
J. R. Byrd	4	4	5	4	4	3	5	5	5	4	43
F. Baker	4	4	5	4	5	4	5	5	5	4	42

Winchester rifle match; 200 yards; 3 entries. The following were the best scores; military rifle allowed three (3) points:—

Name.	*Rifle.*	*Score.*									*Allowance.*	*Tot'l.*
S. S. Bamstead	Military	5	4	4	5	5	4	5	4	4	—45	3—48
W. P. McLeod	Military	4	5	4	4	5	4	4	4	4	—43	3—46
E. M. Squier	Sporting	4	4	5	5	4	4	5	5	5		—45
S. W. Sibley	Sporting	5	5	4	5	4	4	5	5	4		—45
W. Robertson	Military	4	4	5	4	5	4	4	5	3	—42	3—45
M. Sharp	Military	4	4	4	4	4	4	5	4	4	—41	3—44
L. Hudson	Military	4	4	1	3	5	4	4	4	5	—41	3—44
F. Brown	Military	4	3	5	3	5	4	5	4	1	—41	3—44
W. O. Witherbee	Sporting	4	5	4	5	3	4	4	3	5	4	—43
D. S. Banks	Sporting	5	5	4	4	5	4	4	4	3		—43
W. A. Mulford	Military	5	4	4	4	5	4	1	4	4	3—40	3—43
B. Freeman	Sporting	5	4	4	3	4	4	4	5	5		—40
S. F. Duckworth	Sporting	5	4	4	3	4	4	4	3	2	4	—37

COLUMBIA RIFLE RANGE.—*West End, N. J., Oct. 4th.*—Two subscription matches were shot to-day. The first one at 100 yards was won by J. C. Mallery, on the score of 42 out of a possible 50 points, and the second at 200 yards, was won by John Cavanagh, on the score of 33 out of a possible 35 points.

VERMONT—*Brattleboro, Sept. 18th.*—The fall meeting of the Fort Dummer Rifle Club was held at their range to-day, a goodly number of riflemen and visitors being present. A more perfect day for lovers of this sport could not be desired, and the following excellent scores attest the way they improved it. The first match was for the "Hooker medal," won by Ed. Hawley. We append some of the leading scores, possible 150 :—

	400 *Yards.*	500 *Yards.*	600 *Yards.*	*Total.*
Hawley	50	45	49	144
Bishop	48	48	48	144
Childs	47	48	47	142
Knight	49	49	44	142
Nichols	45	37	44	126
Lamb	40	45	38	123
Spear	39	46	37	122
Howe	43	44	34	121
French	38	42	39	119

Second match was for "club medal," distance 200 yards ; ten shots, off-hand ; won by Mr. Bishop, of South Vernon ; score, 40.

Third match, all comers, distance 200 yards, seven shots ; possible 35 ; military guns allowed two points. The following are the winning scores, out of twenty-seven entries :—

	Score.	*Allow.*	*Total*		*Score.*	*Allow.*	*Total*
Daley	31	0	31	Childs	29	0	29
Hannon	29	2	31	Fairbanks	27	2	29
Putnam	28	2	30	Applin	27	2	29
Lamb	29	0	29	Amidon	27	2	29

MASSACHUSETTS—*Wakefield, Sept. 27th.*—The Wakefield Amateur Rifle Association held the closing competition of the September series to-day ; a stiff breeze blew, but a splendid light more than compensated for it ; 200 yards ; position, off-hand :—

FIRST CLASS.

Roger Howard	5 4 4 5 5 5 5—33 4 4 5 5 4 5 5—32 4 5 5 3 4 5 5—31	96
E. F. Richardson	5 5 5 4 5 4 4—32 4 5 5 5 4 4 5—31 4 5 4 5 4 5 4—31	94
W. Daniel	3 5 4 5 5 5 5—31 4 5 4 4 5 4 4—30 4 5 4 5 4 4 4—30	91
S. Jones	5 4 5 5 4 4 4—31 4 4 5 5 4 5 4—31 5 4 4 3 5 4 4—29	91
Daniel Walker	4 4 4 5 4 5 5—31 5 4 3 5 4 5 4—30 4 4 4 4 5 4 4—29	90

SECOND CLASS.

Thomas Cann	4 5 4 5 5 4 4—31 4 4 5 5 4 4 4—30 4 3 5 4 5 5 4—30	91
Frank Winship	5 4 4 4 4 4 5—31 5 4 4 5 5 4 4—30 4 4 4 4 5 4 4—29	90
W. L. Coon	5 4 5 4 5 4 5 4—31 4 5 4 4 4 4 4—29 4 4 3 4 4 5 5—29	89

Medford, Sept. 26th.—There was a small attendance of shooters and spectators at the regular meeting of the Raymond Sportsman's Club, at Bellevue range, owing to the fact that the association had entered a team in the glass-ball tournament at Weymouth on the same day. Good shooting, however, was done by the few riflemen who participated in the handicap rifle match at 200 yards, Mr. Charles, in his ten shots at the distance, rolling up the magnificent score of 49 out of a possible 50 :—

W. Charles	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	5—49
H. Max	4	5	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4—41

Medford, Sept. 27th.—The regular meeting of the Raymond Shooting Club occurred to-day. There was a slim attendance, but some good scores were made, W. Charles leading with a score of 49 out of 50 :—

W. Charles	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	5—49
Re-entry	4	5	4	5	5	5	5	4	4	5—46
H. Max	4	5	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4—41

—The regular weekly shoot of the Medford Rifle Association took place at the Bellevue range on the 1st. The weather was extremely favorable to fine shooting and was improved by the marksmen, as will be seen by the following scores :—

H. Kimball	5	5	4	5	4	5	5	5	5	5—48
H. H. D. Cushing	4	5	5	5	4	5	4	4	5	5—46
F. Hollis	5	5	4	4	4	5	5	3	4	5—44
E. Whittier	4	5	4	3	4	4	4	5	4	5—42
H. A. Pickering	4	4	4	4	4	5	5	4	4	4—42
J. W. Vining	4	5	4	5	4	3	4	4	5	4—42
A. B. Archer	4	4	4	5	4	4	4	4	4	4—41
N. P. Ames	4	3	4	4	3	3	4	4	5	5—49
W. A. Weber	4	3	4	4	4	4	4	3	4	3—38

Boston, Sept. 27th.—A large number of spectators witnessed the shooting at Walnut Hill to-day, the event being the competition in the 200 yards stage of the "silver-ware" match. The weather was favorable. There were thirty-nine competitors, Mr. W. Charles distinguishing himself by getting a clean score. During the afternoon a team from the Roxbury City Guards was on the range, practising at 300, 400 and 500 yards, in preparation for their match with the "regulars" at Fort Independence. The leading scores were :—

W. Charles	5 5 5 5 5 5—35	C. M. Meigs	4 5 4 4 5 4 4—30
E. F. Brooks	4 4 5 4 5 5—32	N. J. Stephens	3 4 4 4 5 5 4—29
J. Nichols	3 5 4 5 5 4—32	H. Roscoe	3 3 4 4 4 5 4—27
E. B. Souther	4 5 4 5 4 4 5—31		

Boston, Oct. 4th.—The riflemen had a pretty good day of it to-day at Walnut Hill, though the attendance was moderate. The weather was favorable for shooting. The result in the "amateur series," was as follows at 200 yards :—

E. F. Richardson	5 4 5 5 4 4 4 4 4	5—44	
E. R. Fredericks	4 5 5 4 4 3 4 5 5 4	4—42	

The "silverware" match had 23 entries at 200 and 300 yards. The best scores at each are appended :—

200 *Yards.*		200 *Yards.*	
E. W. McCall	4 5 5 4 4 3 4—29	H. Roscoe	4 4 3 3 4 4 2—24
300 *Yards.*		300 *Yards.*	
N. James	4 5 4 4 3 4 4—28	E. W. McCall	3 5 3 4 4 5 3—26
S. Lewis	4 4 2 4 4 4 5—27	N. James	4 4 4 3 3 4—24
H. Roscoe	4 5 3 4 4 4 2—26	N. J. Stone	3 3 3 4 3 4 3—23

Boston, Oct. 3d—Mammoth Rifle Gallery.—The regular monthly prize shoot for October has commenced with some very brilliant shooting. Mr. E. F. Richardson was nearly successful in getting the extra prize of $20 for eight consecutive bull's-eyes. The prize winners of last month's shoot were E. F. Richardson, with a fine score of 30 ; W. H. Harrison takes the second prize with 38, outranking Mr. U. A. Pollard, who takes the third prize with a fine 38 ; 150 feet ; rounds, 8 ; possible 40 :—

E. F. Richardson	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5—39
U. A. Pollard	4	5	5	4	4	5	5	5—37
Geo. Estes	5	5	4	4	4	4	5	5—36
Isaac P. Gragg	4	5	4	4	5	5	5	4—36

MAMMOTH RIFE GALLERY.—*Boston, Sept, 27th.*—The monthly prize shoot is drawing to a closeand the competition is lively for leading places. Mr. E. F. Richardson was nearly successful in getting the extra prize of $20 for eight consecutive bull's eyes. The following is the score ; 150 feet ; rounds, 8 ; possible 40 :—

E. F. Richardson	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	5—39
U. A. Pollard	5	4	5	5	5	4	5	5—38
S. B. Braun	5	5	5	4	4	5	5	5—38
H. A. Pickering	5	4	5	5	5	5	4	5—38
George Lamb	4	4	5	4	5	5	5	5—37
E. Whittier	5	4	4	4	5	5	5	5—37
W. H. Harrison	5	5	4	4	4	5	5	5—37
C. E. Woodbury	4	5	5	5	4	4	5	5—37
C. Edwards	4	5	5	5	5	4	4	5—37
C. Eastwood	5	5	5	4	4	5	4	4—37

Brookfield, Oct. 3d.—Match at glass balls :—

C. H. Griffin	7	H. L. Butterworth	4
S. L. Moulton	8	Albert Shepard	8
H. D. Mathewson	7	H. Richards	2
H. E. Capen	4	H. Heredeen	8
J. P. Crosby	3	J. Middagh	3
H. P. Gerald	8		

Heredeen won the shoot off with 11 out of 14.

Hopkinton, Sept. 13th.—The Hopkinton Rifle Club held a shoot at their range at Claflin's Grove this afternoon. The weather conditions were not favorable, as there was an unusually high wind, strong 9 o'clock. At one time seven points of windage were allowed. The following are the best scores recorded ; distance 500 yards ; rounds 10 :—

P. W. Smith	5	5	3	5	4	5	4	5	5	5—46
O. C. White	4	3	3	4	3	4	5	5	5	5—41
J. Wadsworth	5	5	2	4	3	5	3	3	4	3—37
W. B. Claflin	3	0	5	4	4	3	3	5	5	5—37

Distance 800 yards ; rounds 10 :—

O. C. White	5	3	4	5	3	0	5	5	5	3—38
P. W. Smith	5	4	3	5	0	5	5	3	5	0—35
J. Wadsworth	3	0	3	0	3	0	5	4	3	0—21

Mr. Wadsworth's shooting was done with a mid-range rifle, with near sight on the grip of the gun.

Hopkinton, Sept, 25th.—The Rifle Club held a shoot at their range at Claflin's Grove last week, with the following results, the conditions being favorable—Mr. Jewell using a mid-range rifle in his long-range shooting :—

C. A. Sumner	900	4	4	3	5	4	3	3	3	5—39
	800	4	4	4	5	5	4	5	5	5—42
N. Jewell	900	3	5	5	3	2	5	5	5	4—39
	800	5	3	5	3	5	5	0	3	4—38

500 *Yards.*

O. C. White	5	5	5	4	4	5	5	5	5	5—48
Owen Wood	4	5	4	5	4	5	5	4	5	5—46
P. W. Smith	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	5—47
C. A. Frost	2	3	5	5	3	5	4	5	1	5—41

CONNECTICUT—*Collinsville, Sept. 17th and 24th.*—Canton Rod and Gun Club, Riverside range ; practice meeting at 200 yards :—

11th.	*Mass.*	*C.*	*24th.*	*Mass.*	*C.*
Hull	44	39	Hull	99	43
Bidwell	97	43	Bidwell	91	42
Lewis	88	40	Lewis	77	37
Laubenstein	83	40	Laubenstein	91	42
Marks	93	41			

Bridgeport.—In a late issue you published a fine score made by H. Nichols at 200 yards with a Peabody rifle, State model, and a good score has been made at 500 yards, head to the target, with a Peabody rifle by one of the same team. On Saturday last some of the Fourth Regiment team went out to shoot over the range for practice with a team from Companies B and C, when S. C. Kingman, Regimental Inspector, made the following scores at 500 yards, allowing for two sighting shots :—

500 yards	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	5—49
	5	4	5	4	5	5	4	4	4	4—44

Total 93 out of a possible 100.

State ammunition was used, and no cleaning done. Quartermaster D. E. Marsh also at the same time made :

500 yards	3	4	5	0	4	5	4	4	2	4—35
	4	5	5	5	4	3	4	5	4	5—44
200 yards	4	4	5	4	5	4	6	5	4	4—44
	4	4	5	4	4	5	5	5	4	4—44

Bridgeport, Sept. 26th.—The Bridgeport Rifle Club held their regular semi-monthly shoot at Seaside range to-day. The weather conditions were good, the wind light and steady. The following being the best scores :—

Sharps rifle match ; 200 yards :—

Harry Nichols	47	S. H. Hubbard	42
G. W. Kerr	44	I. McCourt	42

Silverware match; 200 yards :—

Harry Nichols	33	S. V. Nichols	31
I. McCourt	32	J. Statcher	29

Nichols gold badge ; 200 yards :—

I. McCourt	31	D. E. Marsh	30

Sharps rifle match ; 500 yards ; handicap ; carton target ; long range, allowing mid-range 3 points and military 5 :—

Name.	*Rifle.*	*Score*	*Allowance.*	*Total.*
D. N. Conger	Mid-range	5 4 0 5 6 2 4 4 4 5—45	3	48
F. W. Peck	Mid-range	5 4 4 4 5 3 4 5 6 4—44	3	47
S. V. Nichols	Mid-range	4 2 5 3 3 5 4 4 6 2—38	3	41
I. McCourt	Military	4 3 4 4 2 4 5 2 4 4—36	5	41
S. H. Hubbard	Long-range	4 4 4 6 3 3 1 3 4 4—36	—	36
S. C. Kingman	Military	3 4 2 4 5 5 2 4 2 2—34	5	39

Ladies' match ; 200 yards :—

Mrs. F. W. Peck	19	Mrs. I. McCourt	17
Mts. S. V. Nichols	18	Mrs. John Statcher	17
Miss Ellen Huntley	18		

Hartford, Sept 22d.—The prize shoot of the Hartford German Rifle Club took place at Boardman's Grove at the 200 yard range. Marksmen from New York, Philadelphia, Bridgeport, New Haven, Meriden, New Britain, Collinsville, Springfield, and Hartford were present. Out of the possible 75 points in each three shots the following scores were made and prizes taken :—

	Score.	*Prize.*
H. Andrus, Hartford	70	$20
O. E. Pillard, New Britain	70	18
John Beutter, Hartford	68	15
Marks, Collinsville	68	12
L. Vogel, New York	68	10

Score.		*Score.*	
H. B. Moore, New York	67	S. S. Bumstead, Springfield	65
W. A. Spaulding, Springfield	67	John S. Miller, Hartford	64
W. Stein, Philadelphia	67	O. M. Brown, Hartford	61
O. B. Hull, Collinsville	67	F. Renschler, New Britain	60
Cuno Heifricht, Hartford	56	Charles Herold, Hartford	60
E. H. Williams, Hartford	66	J. Fister, Collinsville	60
W. W. Tucker, Hartford	65	C. Raible, Hartford	56
Andrew Reit, Hartford	65		

H. Andrus also took a prize of $3 for making the most bull's-eyes during the day. Thirty-eight bull's-eye shots were paid to the different marksmen with a prize of fifty cents each. H. B. Moore received $1 for making the first and E. P. Whitney $2 for making the last bull's-eye.

WISCONSIN—*Milwaukee, Sept. 19th.*—This forenoon the members of the Milwaukee Rifle Club assembled at their ranges on the National Home Grounds to engage in their annual prize competition. There was but one prize, a donation by the Sharps Rifle Company—a hammerless, mid-range rifle, an arm of handsome proportions. Each of the members had 15 shots at each of the ranges of 800, 900 and 1,000 yards, and when the rounds closed, late in the afternoon, the scores were as follows :—

	800 *Yards.*	900 *Yards.*	1,000 *Yards.*	*Total.*
Johnston	69	69	67	205
Bangs	65	63	58	186
Fielding	59	58	55	172
Wolfes	69	59	44	172
Hill	70	55	45	170
Markham	67	62	40	169
Drake	66	55	24	145
Meunier	61	49	41	151
Yale	55	53	36	144

Milwaukee, Sept. 26th.—At the annual competion of the Milwaukee German Sharpshooters, the following scores were made :—

Union Target.—Rings ⅛ of an inch., three shots : Conrad Stein, 67 ; Joseph A. Sieler, 62 ; August Engel, 60 ; Adolph Fienhold, 58; Stephen Meunier, 57 ; Moritz Cohn, 57; John Meunier, 56; Herman Wesle, 56; Fred Stollberg, 55 ; David Cohn, 54 ; Charles Roediger, 51 ; M. Hefti, 50.

Small Target.—Rings ¼ inch., 10 shots : John Meunier, 174 ; Stephen Meunier. 154 ; Oscar Altpeter, 141 ; August Engel, 141.

Turn Target.—August Engel, 36 bull's-eyes ; John Meunier, 23 ; Herman Wesle, 21 ; Stephen Meunier, 19; Moritz Cohn, 18 ; Conrad Stein, 15.

Premiuns for first 12 bull's-eyes—Stephan Meunier, August Engel, Moritz Cohn, John Meunier, Herman Wesle, and Conrad Stein.

Premiums for the largest number of bull's-eyes.—August Engel, John Meunier and Herman Wesle.

Milwaukee, Sept. 27th.—The leading members of the Rifle Club were in the field to-day to win the elegant Sharps rifle redonated by John Johnson. The competition was at the range of 900 yards, and the conditions were the highest aggregate on two meetings. Though the weather was all they could desire, the riflemen scarcely reached their average. The fact is, the "boys" got to "fooling" and having a good time, and made more magpies than bull's eyes :—

Fielding	4	3	4	3	4	5	5	3	4	5—59
[illegible]	4	5	5	5	3	4	3	4	5	3—59
[illegible]	3	5	5	5	4	4	3	0	3	5—50
[illegible]	3	3	3	3	4	4	5	5	3	3—57
[illegible]	4	4	5	5	3	4	5	0	5	3—54
[illegible]	2	3	3	0	4	5	3	4	3	5—50

PENETRATION OF RIFLE BALLS.—*Philadelphia, Oct. 3d.—Mr. Editor :*—I see you published my remarks about sundry rifle shots made in a letter to you. What I wished to show was, that the position of the game affected the penetration and result of shot made with the same gun. The heavy ball from the Sharps carbine, did not break one bear's head while in another case an old model Winchester, 27 grs. powder, went clear through a bear diagonally.

On one occasion the latter gun drove a ball from end to end of a deer, while at another time it required four or five shots at twenty paces to tumble over an enraged buck. Any of the shots would have proved fatal.

In the remarks printed you or I omitted to say that I fired at the buck, "four or five times." C. CLAY.

FORT CARLETON—*Northwest Territory.*—The trading posts or "forts" which have been in use by the great fur companies of the Northwest for nearly three-quarters of a century, and are even now numerously scattered over a vast area of territory, notwithstanding their mercantile scops has been so much abridged of late, are not necessarily fortified structures, though the largest and most important of them invariably are. Any independent trader's house, or post. is known as a fort, whether it be a substantial log structure or a miserable "lean-to." The most important of the Hudson's Bay Company's forts at present is Fort Carleton, on the river Saskatchewan, and is thus described by a correspondent :—

The stores and store-houses of the Company are enclosed within a stockade between sixteen and twenty feet high, and 250 feet square. At each corner are look-out towers, and within are posts about three feet from the stockade, with stretchers connecting them with it, upon which planks can be placed for the men defending the fort, from which they can see over it. All the forts that we have seen are thus stockaded, but none so high or so complete as this one. The object of these fortifications was not to defend the Company's employées from attack, but, in this case, it was built as a place of refuge for the Cree Indians, when attacked by the Blackfeet, between which tribes wars were very frequent.

ZETTLER RIFLE CLUB.—The yearly fall shooting of the rifle club took place the 7th and 8th of October, at Schuetze Park, Union Hill, New Jersey. Scores next week.

DARTMOUTH ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.—*Fall Meeting, Oct. 1st and 2d.*—Throwing heavy hammer, J. F. Merriam, '81, 67 ft. 4in ; best three jumps, J. F. Merriam, '81, 37ft. 3 in.; standing high jump, C. Fefield, '82, 4 ft.; putting shot, J. F. Merriam, '81, 26 ft. 6¼in.; half mile run, H. H. Parker, '82, 2m. 12⅘s.; one hundred yard dash backward, N. D. Cram, '81, 10⅘.; three mile run, H. H. Parker, '82, 17m. 46⅘s.; pole vaulting, F. G. Humiston, '81, 7 ft. 6 in.; 220 yards handicap, U. P. Snow, '81, C. S. D., 25⅘s.; running long jump, C. R. Webster, '82, 14 ft. 8¼ in.; standing long jump, N. D. Cram, '81, 8 ft. 10⅘ in.; one-quarter mile run, H. H. Parker, '82, 58⅘s.; running high jump, T. Flint, jr., '80, 4 ft. 10 in.; sack race, E. H. Trowbridge, '81, 38⅘ s.; three legged race, Danforth and Cogswell, '80, 12⅘s.; throwing base ball, E. L. Gulick, '83, 378 ft. 9½ in.; potato race, W. P. Snow, '81, C. S. D., 5m. 46⅘s.; 220 yards dash, E. B. Condon, '83, 27⅘s.; hop, skip, and jump, S. A. Barrett, '83, 36 ft. 5 in.; two mile walk, C. H. Brown, '83, 19m. 46s.; one mile run, H. H. Parker, '82, 5m. 14⅘.; 100 yards dash, C. S. Sloane, '80, C. S. D., 11s.; one mile walk, L. E. Brown, '83, C. S. D., 7m. 54s.; hurdle race, N. D. Cram, 81, 17⅘s.; consolation race, F. L. Coombs, '83, 6m. 2s.

Game Bag and Gun.

GAME IN SEASON FOR OCTOBER.

Moose, *Alces Americana.*
Caribou, *Rangifer caribou.*
Elk or wapiti, *Cervus canadensis.*
Red or Va. deer, *C. virginianus.*
Squirrels, red, black and gray.
Hares, brown and gray.
Reed or rice bird, *Dolichonyx oryzivorus.*
Wild turkey, *Meleagris gallopavo.*
Pinnated grouse or prairie chicken, *Cupidonia cupido.*
Ruffed grouse or pheasant, *Bonasa umbellus.*
Quail or partridge, *Ortyx virginianus.*

☞ This table does not apply to all the States. It is meant to represent the game which is generally in season at this time. State regulations may prohibit the killing of some species of game here mentioned.

PERSONAL.—Messrs. W. A. Wheatley and W. A. Williams, both residents of Memphis, Tenn., who have fortunately been able to absent themselves from the plague stricken city during its last affliction, were in Chicago last week, having just returned from a two months' shooting trip on the Western prairies. They have been in Iowa, Minnesota, and Dakotah since August 1st, and at last accounts were about to depart for Marquette, Wisconsin, to pay their respects to the canvas backs and red head ducks. For refugees their lines seem to have fallen in pleasant places. Thousands of sportsmen might envy their apparent good fortune.

RAIL SHOOTING IN NEW JERSEY.—*Philadelphia, Pa., October 1st.*—There is a charm in all shooting, but especially about that of rail shooting, that is particularly agreeable to one whose business subjects him to rather close confinement in a busy city, as is the case of the writer. The sense of freedom, the pure air, watching the cloud effects, and the mere fact of being out on the marsh, are enjoyments of themselves, as one stands in his little gunning skiff with his lightest gun in hand, with a trusty pusher on the stern, to whose muscle and keen sight in marking birds much is due for a successful shoot. But when to this is added the springiug of birds, as the skiff starts them, and the sharp cry of your pusher of "Mark, right! Mark, left!" as the case may be; followed by the crack of your trusty gun, which, if you do not miss, tells of another "dead bird." Truly, this is sport indeed.

Having just returned from a successful trip of the kind to a marsh on which I have been in the habit of shooting for several years, on one of the creeks of Southern New Jersey, and of many acres in extent—I write feeliugly. We had good tides, which are very necessary for good shooting, and quite a plenty of birds which were in good order; so the sport was good, and I returned to the city with some 125 birds, and feeling that it was a good thing to have a day or two relaxation from business with one's gun.

Although rail are an easy bird to kill, their flight, without it is blowing hard, being somewhat sluggish, they offer such a variety of shots that, when birds are springing lively, the practice is very good. With a light gun, and cartridges loaded with 3 drachms of powder and 1-ounce No. 9 shot, it is pleasant sport. B. J. P.

NOTES FROM ILLINOIS.—*Rockford, Ill., Sept. 30th.*—This may seem a distant locality to the people of your vicinity—veritably "The West"—but to us who now have to go some distance further west to get our shooting, we appear to live in the centre. The law, regulating the shooting of pinnated grouse, was more nearly observed and obeyed this season, so far as I know, than ever before. One reason was that the law was changed from September 1st to August 15th—but a more potent reason, because there have been several gun clubs formed, the members of which are not only willing themselves to obey the law, but to see that it is not infringed by others.

There are some favorite localities within a radius of twenty miles of this city where "chicken" may be found in considerable numbers, as you may be assured by the subjoined score of some of our most successful hunters, the 15th and 16th of August the present season: Mr. Ed. Lyman brought in 57, as the result of his individual effort; Messrs. Keeney and Lake reported over 30; Robinson and Smith, 23; besides a few ducks and snipe; Collins and McToggort bagged about 50; others did not meet with great success. The gentlemen named are all expert shots, and know just where to look for game. Of course those who get such good shooting must be promptly on the ground, before the birds are hunted and thinned out. These men met with very different success on subsequent trips. The Robinson brothers and Alderman Haines and son report a pleasant and successful expedition to Newell, Iowa. They found good shooting, bagging from thirty to sixty chickens a day. Messrs. Harvey Sears (well known as the proprietor of the Chicago Gun and Cutlery Store), A. D. Forbes, a leading manufacturer; M. V. Doyle, a retired manufacturer; together with a few others of Chicago, have just returned from a delightful trip to the Michigan woods, near Escanaba, where they found deer, partridges, and brook trout in abundance. They are conscientious gentlemen, and would not kill more than they could make use of, and were too far from the railroad to supply their friends. Mr. J. G. Hitchcock leaves next week for Grass Lake, McHenry Co., for his annual duck hunt.

We are only about fifty miles from Koshkonong, Wis., the great resort for duck shooting in the early spring and late fall. Several of our hunters will repair there when the flight begins.

There have been a number of friendly contests in glass ball and pigeon shooting during the summer. We have several men who break twenty-five or thirty-balls in succession. There is a match to-day on the Fair grounds between a gentleman from Florida—Senator somebody—and Ed. Lyman; the latter, the greatest hunter in this section.

Dr. De Puy, of this city, a retired physician and an enthusiastic sportsman, died last July while visiting Freeport. The Doctor was a genial, warm-hearted man, and a "gentleman sportsman" in the strictest sense of the term. Some of his intimate friends received presents of handsome guns before he died. He had the finest outfit I ever knew one man to own. His pride was a "Scott Premium," 10-bore. His duck gun was a Nichols, with two sets of barrels, one 8, one 10. His snipe gun was a Scott No. 16-bore, to which he had fitted a Shelton auxiliary rifle barrel. He had also a fine Maynard rifle. These were all bestowed in gifts to his hunting companions.

Those who delight in fishing, and their name is legion in this city, have had their usual amount of sport during the season. The encampments of the Waltonians and Nippersink Clubs at Twin Lakes, Wis., were more enjoyable than usual this summer. I know both parties had grand good times, for I was a guest and know whereof I affirm.

The "'76 Club" were delighted with this year's sojourn at Delavan Lake, Wis. I was there, too. Hundreds of members and guests each year avail themselves of this most rational means of rest and recreation. Could you but visit these clubs, while encamped at their beautiful resorts, breathe the exhilarating air that is constantly in circulation; enter into the sports of camp, and capture such strings of black bass as are often brought in as the reward of a few hours' work, you would urge the formation of many similar clubs, and show your readers the great advantages over the crowded fashionable summer resorts. NIMROD.

A GOOD PLAN.—Some distance above Michigan Centre, on Wolf Island, in Grand River, Mich., a hunter's lodge has been erected by the sportsmen of the Commercial Hotel. The structure is 12x14 feet, has a good roof and floor, and inside is the legend: "Welcome to all; but do not deface or destroy." It is designed as a refuge for the sporting fraternity during unpropitious weather, and its latch-string will always be out to all comers.

MICHIGAN.—Deer shooting is reported excellent in Alpena County.

CEDAR HILL GUN CLUB.—The roll of gun clubs and game protective societies is constantly increasing. Pennsylvania has added to her long list the Cedar Hill Gun Club, of Cedar Hill, Montgomery Co.

CHILLED SHOT.—*Rockland, Me., Sept. 27th.*—I see in your last paper that J. H. P., of Williamsport, Pa., wanted to know why it is that chilled shot carries together. I have had the same trouble. If he will use felt wads and not pasteboard, I think he will find that they work all right. I found it so. R. A. C.

NEW YORK—*Shelter Island, Oct. 1st.*—Sea fowl are just now making their appearance, and quantities of coots are collecting in Gardiner's Bay; but they cannot make much shooting before the middle of October. I have seen several very large flocks of black ducks flying over, high in air, bound for the South and West; but they make no stop by the way. McL.

MISSISSIPPI—*Vicksburg, Oct. 1st.*—We have rare sport here now, between sunset and dark, shooting "bull-bats." The right kind of a man, behind the right sort of a gun, properly loaded, can get into his bag about fifteen birds in twenty-five minutes. It is quick work, and requires an expert to make a score of one to three shots fired. I would be glad if you would tell me what a "bull-bat" is? what family he belongs to? and whether or not he is considered a game bird? He is good to eat "all the same," but the ladies object on account of the name. Can't you give us a sweeter name for him? though I don't know that that would make him taste any sweeter.

Our correspondent may be pleased with the name of night-hawk as a substitute for "bull-bat." It is known to ornithologists as *Chordeiles popetue*, and belongs to the family *Caprimulgidæ*, or goat suckers. It is not accounted a game bird, yet it affords excellent sport.

MASSACHUSETTS—*Ashfield, Sept. 29th*—Ruffed grouse are quite plenty, though thinned out some in this vicinity by shooting. There are a good many broods this year, consequently they have not separated as early as usual. I have found no ticks on them yet. Woodcock are scarce. RUFF.

LONG ISLAND.—Saturday, August 16th, found Fred. G. Moore, Chas. H. Davis, and yours truly, all members of the Bergen Point Amateur Gun Club, bound for Centre Moriches for a week's stay. We "put up" at the house of Mr. David Robinson, a gentleman whose qualities as a genial and generous host are only exceeded by his rotundity, he weighing four hundred and forty avoirdupois—("May his shadow never grow less").

Snipe were the order of the day; and during our stay we brought to bag some three hundred, with innumerable wild doves. Our guide, Mr. John Bishop, probably known to many of your readers, we found a most thorough and competent man. He he has a staunch boat with which to convey parties across the bay, and is a crack shot, being able to boast of having taken his fifteen woodcock "straight."

We laid aside a day for woodcocking. After an eight mile drive over exceedingly rough roads, during which our sylph-like host, who sat on the front seat, dozed, much to our anxiety, we arrived at the reputed "good grounds." The grounds may have been very good, but woodcock were too "seldom;" in fact, I have not seen less woodcock "since Hicks was hung." We turned toward home, after beating over a good stretch of swamp, and arrived there hungry, tired, and, if not better, wiser boys. Of woodcook shooting we have had enough; but, as for the gay and festives nipe, we hope sometime in the near future to tackle them again, to sit at the substantial board of our more than substantial friend, Mr. Robinson, and to "measure" guns with John Bishop.

TIM. BERDOODLE.

WISCONSIN—*Milwaukee, Sept. 29th.*—Ducks have opened up in Wisconsin waters with but little of their old-time vigor. A good day's shooting is hard to obtain, and the bags are mostly blue-bills and teal.

Mallards and canvas-back have been reported at several of the lakes surrounding this county, but the actual showing up is weak. The season will either be late, or ducks will be scarce. Snipe are plenty, and plover sufficiently so to make good sport. The largest flock of ducks I have seen this year was on Okonchee Lake, and at least half a mile from shore in open water. Partridges are almost obsolete in this immediate vicinity, where they were once plentiful. I bagged one solitary "Bob" on a high piece of ground lately, and he must have been a veritable hermit, for not another has been seen this season up to present writing. Game is being pushed back year by year, and soon the home of the game bird will not be Wisconsin. L'ECLAIR.

NEW JERSEY STATE SPORTSMEN'S ASSOCIATION.—This much looked for event will take place from Oct. 21st to 24th, inclusive, at the West Side Driving Park, Marion, New Jersey. Trains run from Jersey City and Newark every half-hour. The meeting of delegates occurs on the first day at Ostom's Hotel, Jersey City Heights, 596 Newark avenue. The programme for the succeeding days is as follows:

Second Day—Tuesday.—Meeting of Committee at West Side Driving Park at 8 A. M. to perfect arrangements, and receive further applications for membership of State Association.

Shoot No. 1, at 10 A. M. 10 single rises, 21 yards; entrance fee, $5 and the birds; open to all amateurs; first prize, $100; second prize, $75; third prize, $50; fourth prize, $25.

Shoot No. 2, at 2 P. M. Open to members of the State Association only; 10 single rises, 21 yards; entrance fee, $5 and the birds. First prize, an extra fine breech-loading shot gun donated by Parker Bros., Meriden Conn; value, $125. Second prize, a split bamboo salmon rod, 17 ft. 8 in. long; weight, 32 ozs.; German silver mountings, solid reel plate, etc., donated by Boston Split Bamboo Fishing Rod Co., and 2,000 Winchester shells, donated by Winchester Repeating Arms Co. value together, $70. Third prize, an extra fine sole leather gun case donated by Thomson & Son's, sportsmen's goods, 301 Broadway, and four kegs Hazard powder, donated by Hazard Powder Co., 88 Wall street; value together, $50. Fourth prize, third gun; Dittmar diamond grain powder, donated by Dittmar Powder Co., No. 24 Park Place; value, $25.

Third Day—Wednesday.—Shoot No. 3, 10 A. M. Open to members of State Association only; double bird shoot; 5 double rises, 18 yards rise; entrance fee, $5 and the birds. First prize, an extra fine Scott breech-loader, donated by Messrs. Schuyler, Hartley & Graham, 19 Maiden Lane, New York; value, $150. Second prize, extra fine Fox breech-loader, donated by E. S. Harris, 179 Broadway, New York; value, $75. Third prize, 2,000 Standard shells, donated by Messrs. Schoverling, Daly & Gales, 84 and 86 Chambers street, New York; 500 Bogardus' and 500 Paine's feather filled glass balls; donated by Hagerty Bro's. & Co., 10 Platt Street, New York; value, $40. Fourth prize, a collection of game cards, especially prepared and donated by J. H. Batty, Sportsmen's Taxidermist, Parkville, L. I.; value, 25.

Shoot No. 4, at 2 P. M. Open to all amateurs; 10 single rises, 26 yards; use of both barrels; first barrel must be fired when the bird is in the air; second barrel can be fired anywhere; entrance fee, $5 and the birds; first prize, $125; second prize, $75; third prize, $50.

Fourth Day—Thursday.—Commences at 9 A. M. Shoot No. 5; 10 single birds, 21 yards rise; entrance fee, $15 and the birds; for the State Association cup to be held each year by the winning club in trust, to be accounted for to the State Association; to be shot for by teams of three members of any club belonging to the Association; said winner to receive the entrance fees at the next annual contest. To the club making the next highest score, 500 lbs. chilled shot, donated by Tatham Bros., New York. To the club making third highest score, 250 lbs. tin-coated shot, donated by Lacey & Co., New York. For the fourth highest score, a case with Monogram of Eaton's Rust Preventer, donated by Geo. B. Eaton, Jersey City Hights, N. J.

Shoot No. 6 at 3 P. M. 10 single birds, 26 yards rise; open to all amateurs; entrance fee, $5 and the birds; first prize, 40 per cent. of entrance fees; second prize, 30 per cent.; third prize, 20 per cent.; fourth prize, 10 per cent.

Fifth Day—Friday.—Shoot No. 7 at 9 A. M. Single bird shoot for the championship badge of the State of New Jersey; 15 birds, 21 yards rise; open to members belonging to the State Association only; to be held by the winner each year in trust, to be accounted for to the association; said winner to receive the entrance fee from next annual contest; entrance fee, $5 and the birds. To shooter making second best score, 4 kegs Dupont's powder, donated by Dupont Powder Co., New York, and 2,000 Delaware shells, donated by J. P. Moore's Son's, Broadway, New York; value, $75.

Shoot No. 8 at 2 A. M. Open to all amateurs; 15 single rises, 21 yards rise; entrance fee, $10 and the birds. First prize, 50 per cent. of entrance fee; second prize, 30 per cent.; third prize, 20 per cent.

SPECIAL PRIZES.

For best average score in shoots Nos. 2, 3 and 8, a fine setter dog (thoroughly broken), donated by E. M. Quimby, Morristown, N. J., value, $100.

For best average score in shoots Nos. 3, 6 and 7, an elegant gold badge, presented by FOREST AND STREAM Publishing Co., No. 111 Fulton street, New York; value, $50.

For best average score of all shoots combined except shoot No. 5, a Fleming & Son new model extension rib pigeon gun, 32 in. No. 10 gauge. 10 lbs.; donated by A. Alford, No. 283 Broadway, New York; value, $125.

AN OPEN ENCOUNTER WITH AN ALLIGATOR.—*Editor Forest and Stream:*—Before I became thoroughly acquainted with the alligator of the Florida swamps I thought him a ferocious and formidable creature. I never pulled up my pants to wade after a bird or to fish without soul-stirring apprehensions of being attacked and gobbled up, for well I knew the 'gator was the strongest of animals. I have seen one not four feet long wrest a stick from the hand of a strong man as nothing. The 'gator, to "play himself" must be in shoal water—mud rather than hard bottom. They will fight when aggravated with a stick, if hemmed. It is dangerous for one to attempt to hold to the end of a pole when a 'gator has the opposite end in his mouth. In the dry season it is a favorite amusement for the boys to hunt their holes and aggravate them with a long pole until they become so mad as to clutch the pole and allow themselves to be pulled out and their throats cut, never loosening their hold on the pole. In this way I have seen the alligator killed with a very small pocket-knife. But the story I am to tell is of one I met on the highway, not tremendously large, but good size—nine feet or thereabouts. It was where the road crossed a small drain which ran from a lake into the bay that I heard the roar which told of his anger, for he had just been disturbed by a lady and her children. I had nothing but a pocket-knife, so I provided myself with a stick large as my wrist and about three feet long. This would do to kill him with, but I wanted to save his head perfect; therefore my knife (a small one, three-inch blade) was all I had. Had I found him before he became mad I would have had less trouble; but on my approach he showed fight. I knew just how to proceed, and cautiously I approached so as to avoid a blow from his tail, and aimed a blow just over the eyes which caused him to close them and to be quiet just a moment, whereupon I drove the knife just behind his fore-leg. This woke him up, as it is a tender place. Another lick over the head and half a dozen stabs and he was too far gone to object to having his throat cut. Notwithstanding I had dealt with the 'gator on several previous occasions, this time I was fooled, for in half an hour, when I returned from my business further on, I found him nearly as good as ever. I then repeated the former treatment until I was able to take his head without more resistance than I could physically foil. In severing the muscles of the neck convulsions of the muscles of the whole body would take place. This made the 'gator appear alive. He would move off, throw his tail and roll over and over, yet there was no absolute danger. So the reader can see how large alligators are killed with small pocket-knives.

WM. P. NEELD.

Pinellas, Hillsboro' Co., Fla., July, 1879.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN OCTOBER.

FRESH WATER.

Black Bass, *Micropterus salmoides*; *M. nigricans.*
Muskalonge, *Esox nobilior.*
Pike or Pickerel, *Esox lucius.*
Yellow Perch, *Perca flavescens.*

SALT WATER.

Sea Bass, *Sctenops ocellatus.*
Striped Bass, *Roccus lineatus.*
White Perch, *Morone americana.*
Weakfish, *Cynoscion regalis.*
Bluefish, *Pomatomus saltatrix.*
Spanish Mackerel, *Cybium maculatum.*
Cero, *Cybium regale.*
Bonito, *Sarda pelamys.*
Kingfish, *Menticirrus nebulosus.*

EXPORTING SALMON TO ENGLAND.—The business of freezing fresh salmon for home consumption and for export to the United States has been in operation in Canada for a dozen years at least; but it is only within the present year, we believe, that Canadian salmon have been exported to Europe. Several cargoes have already gone from Newfoundland, and there is a 150-ton vessel now loading at Campbellton, New Brunswick, with Restigouche fish. The latter are very large and fine, and have been a favorite in the United States markets for four years past.

—Montreal papers say that the Labrador catch of herring has proved almost a complete failure the past season. Holders are asking $6 per barrel, to arrive.

SALMON SCORE OF THE GRAND CASCAPEDIAC FOR 1879.—In our last issue we referred incidentally to the large catch of salmon in the Grand Cascapediac river the past season. The Grand Cascapediac is a Canadian river empting into the Bay Chaleur. The following is the score of the Hon. Charles Ellis, Mr. L. Iveson, and Captain G. A. Percy, from June 9th to Aug. 15th inclusive, to which are added those of Capt. Fane and Capt. Drummond, R. N., who joined the party toward the end of the season, and enjoyed five days' fishing. The average of the whole was five fish, weighing 12¼lbs., to each rod, for each day's fishing, the total being as follows:—

	Days.	*Fish.*	*Weight, lbs.*	*30lb. & Up.*
Hon. C. Ellis	44	269	6,714	53
Mr. L. Iveson	46	213	5,483	48
Capt. G. A. Percy	30	137	3,451	27
Capt. Fane, R. N.	5	12	305	4
Capt. Drummond, R.N.	5	13	335	3
Total	130	647	16,238	135

—Anglers who study economy, and wish to provide tackle for next season, will bear in mind that orders given now can be more cheaply filled by manufacturers during the winter months than in the busy spring, when the time of the manufacturers is fully occupied. Mr. Chas. F. Orvis, of Manchester, Vermont, wishes us to say that he will furnish excellent bamboo rods at exceptionally low prices if they are ordered this fall and winter; also, that he has on hand a fine stock of first class trout flies, than which no better are manufactured anywhere. His flies always give fullest satisfaction.

—The editor of a rural journal thanks a young fisherman for a "mess of eels," and says he is so successful in taking fish that the finny inhabitants of Clear Creek butt each other to death in their efforts to escape his killing hooks. The editor is paving the way for another "mess of eels."

"OLD SALT'S" SCORE.—*Marietta, Ga., Sept. 29th.*—The editorial remarks in issue of Sept. 25th on "The best haul ever known," were much to the point. In the same paper was recorded another "haul," said to be by Gov. Alford, who caught over 5,000 bass, pickerel, etc., during his summer vacation. The writer omitted to state the length of the vacation, but supposing it to have lasted three months, and that the Governor fished three times a week, his captures must have amounted to 128 per day. On his best day, when he killed 333, he would have to kill thirty-three fish per hour, for ten hours, and they with the fly! The bass must have been small, or the day very long. S. C. C.

NEW YORK—*Shelter Island, Oct. 1st.*—Bunker fishing on the eastern coast of Long Island since the 1st of August has been quite unsuccessful, much inferior to that of former years. The months of August and September have usually been fortunate seasons. For the last four weeks fishing has not been a paying business for sailing craft, and many of them have been hauled up for the season. The steamers usually go out to sea, or into Long Island Sound, and some fortunate ones have taken 200,000 in a week. The sharks have been very numerous and have injured the seines badly.

For some unexplained reason the fish are scattered all over the waters of bay and ocean in small schools, which is quite unusual at this time of year. It is probably owing to the great number of steamers that pursue them incessantly, far into the ocean, and so break them up.

Gardiner's Bay, that has always been considered the best fishing ground, is now nearly destitute of fish. Long Island Sound, and off the south shore of the Island in the Atlantic, are vast numbers of fish, but in small schools, so that not more than some six or eight thousand can be taken at a haul. Still, new factories are being constructed and the present ones are enlarging their capacities for carrying on the business. But the steamers seem to increase in number as the fish diminish. In addition to the large number of steamers belonging to this region, large numbers of them have been in those waters this season, from other seaboard states.

For the last few weeks the two large factories on this Island have averaged weekly only about 300,000 to 400,000. It would almost seem as if the best days for bunker fishing were over; and this would be very disastrous for the hundreds of vessels and steamers and the thousands of men employed in the business, as there is a good demand for the oil and scraps. McL.

A PENNSYLVANIA HAUL.—*Pottsville, Pa., Oct. 1st.—Editor Forest and Stream:*—Tumbling Run Dams, two in number, are walled in by mountains on either side, and are about one mile in length by about one eighth in width, and from five to forty feet in depth, of pure spring water. During protracted dry summer seasons they feed the Schuylkill Navigation Co.'s canal, on which occasions they are drawn off very low. About six years ago one of our prominent fishermen commenced stocking these waters with the insignificant number of six small black bass, and since then, through the efforts of our representatives, the State Fishery Commission have put in about 6,000 bass and trout. By request of our sportsmen, the Philadelphia and Reading R. R. Co., who are the lessees of the dams, placed around on the shores notices that "improper fishing would be punished." Last summer a year, a few coal and iron policemen were stationed at the dams to make arrests of any caught in the act of fishing, but they themselves exercised an unlawful liberty in the sport. The past season was the first opportunity extended to any and everybody to try his luck with hook and line, and many large bass and trout were caught. I had the pleasure of taking some bass from two to five pounds, and by another season any quantity of large fish could have been caught. But our fondest hopes have left us through the maliciousness of a few officials of the S. N. Co., at Schuylkill Haven, two miles below. Last Sunday night, one named Jones, another named Cartright, and Sullivan, screened the pipes, broke the padlocks, raised the wickets, and in a short time drained the dams, being quite low at the time, and thousands of small fry passed through the screens and died in the channel below, and the rapid current carrying as many into the head of the sulphurate waters of the Schuylkill River, which being pumpings from the coal mines above, is as black as tar. No fish can live in it. Thousands of small fry, and bushels of fair specimens lay in the bleaching sun on the beds of the dams, dead and dying; the scoundrels carried away several tubs full of the largest fish, liberally distributing them with their friends on their way home, and their only reason, as far as we can learn, for it was, "to get ahead of the policemen." The company's attorney here has advised President F. B. Gowen of the circumstances, and if we can have these miscreants properly punished, we mean to do it. DOM PEDRO.

MISSOURI—*St. Louis, Oct. 2d.*—Have made three or four trips to Murdock Lake Club House, and as usual came off high line in catching black bass. More and larger ones have been taken in our lake this fall than ever before. I have hardly missed capturing some weighing four to five pounds each at every visit. Several have been taken weighing six pounds. D. L. D.

CALIFORNIA—*San Francisco, Sept. 19th.*—We are having very good grilse fishing now in what we call the lagoons. All our small rivers emptying on the coast have sand bars at their mouths in the summer time which form lagoons behind them of brackish water; these are torn open by the first heavy rains of the winter when the salmon enter and go up to the sources of the streams and spawn, and immediately return to the ocean. When the young salmon are hatched and have arrived at about the weight of from six to ten ounces, they descend these streams seeking their way to the ocean, but are stopped by the sand bars, and remain in these brackish waters until the heavy rains of winter tear open a passage to the sea. All of these lagoons are now full of these young salmon; the water is brackish, and they feed ravenously and take the fly with avidity. It is the prettiest and cleanest fly fishing you can imagine; a clean sand bank; no willows or trees, and an open pond of brackish water. Three of us took over a hundred with red hackle the other morning in an hour at the mouth of the Carmel River near Monterey.

I read the FOREST AND STREAM regularly, and am astonished that people should go way to Canada and spend so much money in catching a few salmon; when if they would come here in July or August and go to the head waters of the McCloud River, they would find that the salmon would bite so ravenously as to become a nuisance to trout fishermen. It will give you an idea how thick they are in the McCloud River in July and August, when I state that a few weeks since, Mr. Livingston Stone's men at one haul of the seine, in a pool at the U. S. Fishery, took over two thousand. In addition to the natural product we hatch and turn in two-and-a-half millions of salmon every year. By this process we are beating the fishermen, the canners, and the sea-lions.

B. B. REDDING.

THE SALMON SUPPLY OF THE SEASON.—The supply of salmon during the season now at its close has fluctuated so considerably that it may be of interest to compare the present year with its predecessors. We have therefore compiled the following figures from the weekly returns published in our columns of the number of boxes (containing 150 pounds each) received in the London market during the last five seasons, from the three divisions of the United Kingdom, during the seven months from February to August, inclusive:—

	1875.	1876.	1877.	1878.	1879.
Scotland	18,328	21,412	23,700	23,809	13,524
Ireland	4,835	6,001	5,573	3,815	5,042
England and Wales	1,276	1,806	1,681	1,170	1,340
Total	24,439	29,222	30,954	28,854	19,906

London Field, Sept. 6th.

We note the return to the United States, this week, of S. Nugent Townsend, Esq., the American correspondent of the London *Field*. Previous to his departure for England, a year ago, he had spent three years in Texas, writing up the resources of that State, and encouraging immigration from abroad. The information which he then collected has been embodied in a book recently published.

Yachting and Boating.

HIGH WATER FOR THE WEEK.

DATE.	BOSTON.	NEW YORK.	CHARLESTON.
	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.
Oct. 9	5 59	2 45	1 58
Oct. 10	6 40	3 46	2 59
Oct. 11	7 57	4 43	3 56
Oct. 12	8 52	5 38	4 51
Oct. 13	9 46	6 32	5 45
Oct. 14	10 39	7 25	6 38
Oct. 15	11 30	9 16	7 29

HONOR TO WHOM HONOR IS DUE.—*Editor Forest and Stream:*—Your notice of our boat club move in this city gratefully received, but the distinction you accord me is not mine to keep, wherein you say: "Owing mainly to the exertions of Mr. A. H. Siegfried," etc. The idea of a club, originated in my absence on the high Mississippi, and the splendid list of men we have, is almost entirely owing to the personal persistent work of our Vice-President, Mr. L. A. Dunham, seconded by a few other gentlemen, of whom I was not one until well toward the close of the work. A. H. SIEGFRIED.

Louisville, Ky., Sept. 20th.

BEVERLY YACHT CLUB.—The fifty-second race, to sail off tie in the third class, took place off Nahant, September 22d. Course, round Winthrop buoy and return; wind strong, easterly; heavy sea; judges' yacht, *Loxen;* judges, R. D. Seasr, A. Johnson.

The boats got in a line, and all got off at 4.35. *Psyche* had the best of it, but had to work hard to get ahead of *Bessie*. Return: *Psyche*, 6.26.45; *Bessie*, 6.30.17; *Nova*, 6.33.20. *Psyche* wins the championship.

PROTESTS DECIDED.—In the fiftieth regatta, the Open Race at Swampscott of August 23d, two protests were made. The first, that of *Josephine*, was mentioned in FOREST AND STREAM in the account of the race. This was not allowed; the judges deciding they could not reverse their award to correct the mistake made by *Josephine* herself. The second case was a protest by *Empress*, J. Y. C., against *Dictator*, S. B. Y. C.; the claim being that *Dictator* was longer than the length she entered at. *Dictator* made a counter protest against *Empress*, and the judges decided to measure both boats, which belong to the second class keels, in which first money was taken by *Veronica*, S. B. Y. C., second money, $15, being the amount in dispute. After much trouble and delay, both boats were measured as follows:—

	Length.	*Actual Time.*	*Corrected Time.*
Empress, J. C.	25 11¼	2 34 18	1 50 54
Dictator, S. B. Y. C.	25 9¼	2 37 48	1 50 55

Empress, winning by one second.

ROYAL NOVA SCOTIA YACHT SQUADRON.—Two races were sailed on the 13th of September by the yachts of the squadron. The first was for yachts exceeding fifteen tons, and for this were entered:—

Name.	*Rig.*	*Tons.*	*Owner.*
Seafoam	Schooner	27	Lieut. C. C. Carter, R. E.
Petrel	Sloop	20	A. C. Edwards.

The breeze had died away altogether, but, just before the start, came up from S. W., making a beat to first mark, Mar's Rock Buoy, a certainty. The second-class yachts entered were:—

Name.	*Rig.*	*Tonnage.*	*Owner.*
Psyche	Sloop	7	W. H. Brookfield.
Phantom	Sloop	7	W. H. Troop.
Kate	Sloop	8	W. B. McSweeney
Volante	Schooner	9	F. Rudolf.

Psyche made a very late start. *Kate* did not appear at the line till nearly eighteen minutes after the word "go." This delay on her part probably cost her a prize, for she sailed well. *Phantom*, which led her class a long way out, was killed by the lop she met outside, and went in for pickaxe drill in the most disheartening manner. *Psyche* was the wonder of the day. Starting last of her class, six minutes and a half behind *Phantom* and eight minutes ten seconds behind *Petrel* in first class, she sailed so fast and worked the western shore so judiciously that she actually led the fleet around Mar's Rock, and raced *Petrel* very close across to Thrum Cap. As for *Petrel*, the old favorite sailed quite up to her form, finally coming in ahead by a long piece, and landing the Flag Officers' Prize without difficulty.

The starting gun was fired at 1.30 P.M., and the yachts were timed as follows:—

	H. M. S.		*H. M. S.*
Petrel	1 31 40	Seafoam	1 35 40
Phantom	1 33 15	Psyche	1 30 50
Volante	1 34 20	Kate	1 47 10

Petrel carried gafftopsail and flying jib; *Phantom*, gafftopsail; *Volante*, maingafftopsail; *Seafoam*, the same and flying jib; *Psyche* and *Kate*, gafftopsails. The wind was moderate from S. W. All the yachts made a long board on starboard tack toward's McNab's Island, except *Psyche*, which, away behind, went about short for the western shore and hugged it all the way down. *Volante* succeeded in weathering *Phantom*, but next tack was repaid in kind. *Petrel* was now closing up to the first mark; but *Psyche*, going like a steamer, was there ahead of her, rounded the mark in quick time, checking sheets for the reach to Thrum, on the way to which *Petrel* passed and dropped her, steadily increasing her lead to the finish. *Phantom* led *Volante* round the buoy, but her balloon jib unfortunately got into the water instead of in the air, and the little schooner went past like a flash and away for next mark, on rounding which she smartly set a large square-sail on her foremast, and with everything drawing foamed homewards, *Phantom* hunting her close in hopes of saving her time; but it was not to be, and Mr. Rudolf pulled off his maiden prize by 29 seconds from his opponent.

The time at the finish was:—

	H. M. S.		*H. M. S.*
Petrel	3 53 37	Phantom	4 06 45
Psyche	3 59 45	Seafoam	4 17 29
Volante	4 06 10	Kate	4 22 20

Petrel winning Flag Officers' Prize for first class boats, and *Psyche* and *Volante* first and second prizes respectively in second class. Both were steered by their owners.

The five-tonners had a race to themselves over a new harbor course, which is likely to prove a favorite, as it is free from the disadvantages of that hitherto sailed. They started from the Lumber Yard, and went round Dart-

mouth Ferry buoy, Point Pleasant buoy, Ives Knoll buoy, past Lumber Yard, round Dartmouth Ferry buoy, and finish at Lumber Yard. Four yachts had entered, but of these only two made their number at the line, namely :—

Name.	Rig.	Tonnage.	Owner.
Ina	C. b. sloop	3	F. S. West.
Muta	Sloop	5	Lt. Dunlop, R. A

Ina is a new yacht and raced for the second time. She shows extraordinary speed off the wind, but is not as good to windward. The start was very pretty, *Ina* going off like a flash and setting spinnaker to port. *Muta*, whose crew is "up to a thing or two," was smarter in making sail, and had spinnaker set and drawing in a trice. *Ina* led to first mark. After rounding, *Muta* took to sagging to leeward for a time, as she passed the Leopard, but, waking up to her business, began weathering out on *Ina* as only *Muta* can. Still the little one had clear water, and as soon as she got round the next mark, mast-headed her spinnaker. After rounding Ives, *Ina* set spinnaker on bowsprit and went clear away from *Muta*, though the latter set her spinnaker to port and tried to overhaul the leader. Both yachts were steered by their owners. The starting gun was fired at 2 P.M., and the yachts passed :—

	H. M. S.		H. M. S.
Ina	2 0 45	Muta	2 2 35

Their sailing times are annexed :—

	Start. H. M. S.	Finish. H. M. S.		Start. H. M. S.	Finish. H. M. S.
Ina	2 0 46	4 22 6	Muta	2 2 38	4 23 15

Ina therefore takes first and *Muta* second prize. The officers of the R. A. and R. E. have offered a prize to be sailed for by the yachts of the squadron at the close of the season.

ALBANY YACHT CLUB.—The sixth annual regatta of club was sailed on the Hudson Sept. 18th. The steamer *Golden Gate* went over the course with the yachts, Com. Cogswell in charge. The course was seven miles down the river and return to the city. Three classes, irrespective of rig. Wind moderate from N. N. W. The run down, with booms to port, was smooth work, the mark being fetched first by *Dodger* and *Coquette* close aboard, the rest of the fleet in a bunch. The wind picked up a bit, and *Dodger* soaked away from the rest, *Coquette*, *Sans Souci* and *Albani* making up a trio hunting each other close. The fickle breeze fell light, and *Startle* closed up on the rest, but before long a crisp wind from N. W. again changed matters, and brought the ships again to their work. *Albani* looked high, and went into second place. Off Van Wick's Point *Dodger* burst her bobstay, and ran alongside a tow to repair damages. *Sans Souci* and *Coquette* made a hot fight of it, outwinding the rest, the former finally landing the prize. The yachts of all classes finished a fine race as under :—

FIRST CLASS.

Name.	Owner.	Ft.	In.	Length.	Actual Time. H. M. S.	Corrected Time. H. M. S.
Sans Souci	S. Y. C.	27	00	4	16 22	4 16 22
Startle	Hulger	23	00	4	23 40	4 22 25
Breeze	H. A. Glassford	24	00	4	43 19	5 30 54
Artful Dodger	A. J. Stone	23	03		....	....

SECOND CLASS.

Coquette	H. F. Cogswell	22	00	4	31 45	4 31 45
Albani	J. D. Brooks	21	00	4	39 10	4 38 10

THIRD CLASS.

Aggie	J. D. McEvoy	16	00	4	44 35	4 44 35
Addie	Aug. Denisard	15	00	4	59 13	4 58 13
Annie	S. D. Tucker	15	00	5	31 45	5 30 45
Nettie	S. N. Stiles	18	00		....	....
Maggie	J. Mesick	15	00		....	....

Sans Souci, *Coquette* and *Aggie* take first prizes—very sensible presents in the shape of lights, barometers, etc.; *Startle*, *Albani* and *Addie* take second prizes. Special prize to yacht making best corrected time, a handsome whip pennant, presented by G. Stoneman & Son, goes to *Sans Souci*, and the "C. P. W." prize for last boat in, goes to *Annie*. *Nettie* and *Maggie* gave up. Regatta Committee ; Messrs. M. F. Cogswell, R. D. Evans, W. W. Grey and W. T. Meyer. The club is in a flourishing condition, and reports the interest in yachting as spreading fast in and about Albany.

RACING ON THE DELAWARE.—A race for sweepstakes of $100 was sailed Sept. 23d between yachts of Southwark and Philadelphia Yacht Clubs. Entries from S. Y. C. : *Ledyard*, *Boyle*, *Douglass*, *Campbell*, *Sullivan*. Entries from P. Y. C. : *Schuyler*, *Crawford*, *Disston*, *Rust* and *Moore*. Wind nearly a gale from N. E. *Ledyard* made a poor start, but an allowance was given her by the judges ; though we know not in accordance with what rule. The *Moore* capsized off Gloucester, the *Schuyler* filled, and the *Campbell* rounded the lower mark first, with *Douglass* second, and *Rust* third. The *Ledyard* worked out to windward of the lot on the beat up, and took the purse ; *Disston* a good second. The P. Y. C. has issued a challenge to the S. Y. C. to match two of their yachts against any two of the other club for $100 to $400 each boat.

BAY OF QUINTE YACHT CLUB.—*Editor Forest and Stream* :—The annual autumn regatta of the Bay of Quinte Yacht Club, which was held on Marrassaga Bay Sept. 23d, was favored with remarkably fine weather, and proved to be the most successful which the club has yet held. Prizes were offered as follows : Yachts of ten tons and under, first, $100 ; second, $70 ; third, $60 ; fourth, $20. In addition, Commodore Robertson presented to the club a silver cup, and the win was also one score in the series of three wins required to obtain permanent possession of a flag presented by Mr. Cole, of Ottawa. To the second club boat Treasurer Jellett presented a mariner's compass. The prizes for yachts of five tons and under were : First, $35 ; second, $20 ; third, $10 ; fourth, $5. No entrance fee ; ten per cent. deducted from winners. Although these prizes were larger in the aggregate, and the amounts going to winners very much greater than were offered in the great regatta of the Beverly Yacht Club, yet the reputation of our local fleet is such that strangers are not eager to face them. However, eight splendid craft entered in the ten-ton class. There were the *Kathleen*, *Gracie*, *Katie Gray* and *Sylvia*, of Belleville ; *Surprise*, of Trenton ; *Judge Jellett*, of Picton, a new craft built by an amateur named C. Atkin of that place, and which sailed her maiden race on the occasion ; *Emma*, of Kingston, which led the fleet at Toronto so lively a dance ; and *Una* (formerly *Charm*), of the same city, and which was built at Powers' shipyard there. The entries for the third class included the *Wideawake*, *Mabel*, *Amorette* and *Pinafore* (formerly *Ailsa Craig*), of Belleville ; *Mystery*, of Kingston ; *Little Giant*, of Stone Mills ; *Magic*, of Cobourg ; and *Victor*, of Nahanee. The only absentee was *Magic*. The breeze was light at south when the ten-ton craft were dispatched to a beautiful start, *Katie Gray* leading off, *Surprise* next, *Judge Jellett* third, *Una* fourth, *Gracie* fifth, *Kathleen* sixth, *Emma* seventh, and *Sylvia* last. With the wind abeam, the racers sped along with great rapidity, *Katie Gray* having a long lead at the first buoy, *Surprise* being next, and the others almost as they started, except *Sylvia*, which being a keel, found the wind too light for her. Just after rounding the first marks the sailing master of *Katie Gray* made an error which cost him the race, as, not seeing the next buoy, he stood away to the southward and eastward, followed by *Surprise* and some of the others ; but *Kathleen's* men had their eyes open, and standing just far enough to windward, and passing the word to *Surprise*, which was close by when they came about, made off for the buoy, leaving *Katie Gray* a good half mile out of her course, and third instead of leading boat. As the competing craft came to the starting point *Kathleen* led by four minutes actual time, *Surprise* leading *Katie* by twenty-five seconds only ; but here a slight bungle of *Surprise* cost her second place, *Katie Gray* slipping in between her and the buoy, and going on in sharp pursuit of the leader. Next came *Gracie* and *Emma* close together, less than a minute apart, and next *Judge Jellett* and *Una*, the latter of which passed the former soon after, *Sylvia* practically out of the race. *Katie Gray* gained slowly on *Kathleen* all around the course, and on the run before it from the south shore, which all except *Kathleen* made with balloon jibs and water sails added to the muslin which they had spread previously, caught her so rapidly that she was but a minute behind. Now, however, the wind died away rapidly, and *Kathleen* being in light ballast, while *Katie* had added seven hundred pounds to the three thousand pounds which she carries generally, skipped away from her, and won handsomely. *Emma* having captured *Gracie*, went for *Surprise*, and succeeded in beating her also. *Gracie* finished fifth, *Una* sixth, and *Sylvia* seventh, *Judge Jellett* having retired at completion of the second round. The time made by the different yachts was as follows :—

	Start. H. M. S.	Finish. H. M. S.	Elapsed Time. H. M. S.
Katie Gray	12 40 28	5 09 32	4 29 04
Surprise	12 40 39	5 23 30	4 42 51
Judge Jellett	12 40 45	Retired.	
Una	12 40 55	Not timed.	....
Gracie	12 41 00	Not timed.	....
Kathleen	12 41 14	5 02 20	4 21 06
Emma	12 41 50	5 18 40	4 36 50
Sylvia	12 45 49	Not timed.	

Kathleen thus wins first prize, *Katie Gray* third and *Surprise* fourth. The course was thought to be about twenty-five miles in length. It was not measured, but the landmarks are known pretty accurately.

The third class race, which, according to the same computation, would be about seventeen miles, was also very interesting. It resolved itself into a match between *Mystery* and *Wideawake*, which the latter would have won had the wind held, but *Mystery* is canvassed for light weather, and is, besides, a slippery customer. On the first round she led by thirty-one seconds, all of which, and more, was gained when under the shelter of the trees, while on the third round, when the wind died away, she had no difficulty in leaving her closest follower. The time in this race was as follows :—

	Start. H. M. S.	Finish. H. M. S.	Elapsed Time. H. M. S.
Amorette	1 10 33	4 54 05	3 43 32
Victor	1 10 06	4 49 50	3 38 42
Pinafore	1 11 14	Not timed.	
Little Giant	1 13 00	Not timed.	
Mabel	1 13 50	4 54 12	3 40 42
Wide Awake	1 13 55	4 39 00	3 25 05
Mystery	1 14 24	4 25 45	3 12 21

The *Victor* was protested against, and ruled out, being over seven tons. *Mystery* wins first prize, *Wideawake* second, *Mabel* third, and *Amorette* fourth. The result of this race was a great triumph for Cuthbert, whose models won all the prizes in the ten-ton class, and stood second in the five-ton class. PORT TACK.

Belleville, Ont., Sept. 23d.

SAN FRANCISCO YACHT FLEET.—The schooner yacht *Ariel*, formerly of the New York Yacht Club, and which was sent around Cape Horn for Capt. A. H. Wilcox, a member of the San Francisco Yacht Club, has again changed hands. Since she been in Pacific waters she has been kept most of the time in San Diego, some 500 miles south of San Francisco ; but Capt. Wilcox's health has become so bad that he is unable to use her, so sent her to the Bay City for sale. She has been purchased by Edgar Mills, Esq., and is having a false keel put on and being otherwise refitted. Mr. Mills is a member of the S.F.Y.C., and a brother of D. O. Mills, of the Bank of California. The yacht will hereafter be kept in San Francisco Bay.

The sloop yacht *Clara*, which was brought from New York on the deck of the clipper *Young America* to San Francisco for Jabez Howes, Esq., of the S. F. Y. C., has been sold by that gentleman to John Rae Hamilton, Esq., S. F. Y. C. The latter gentleman has been used to the rough waters of the English Channel, and in the recent ocean race of the club astonished all hands by the way he put the little *Clara* through the heavy seas of the bar. Mr. Hamilton is an accomplished yachtsman, has abundant means, and will keep the *Clara* to the front. Mr. Howes expects the New York sloop *Annie* on the deck of his ship the *Three Brothers* every day. Mr. Hyde P. Bowie, S. F. Y. C., is having a sloop yacht built by Capt. Turner. She is the same size as the *Clara*, and is designed specially to beat that craft.

SAN FRANCISCO YACHT CLUB.—An ocean race recently determined on by the San Francisco Yacht Club, across the bar to the fifteen-fathom buoy outside, some ten miles to the windward and return, took place on the 9th of September, the anniversary of the admission of California into the Union. Hurried arrangements and the fact that the bar had been breaking badly on the 8th, resulted in only eight yachts starting, others only going as far as the Golden Gate and laying on and off at Fort Point. The day was windy and the bar was rough, reef points being in demand. Ocean sailing on the mis-named Pacific, off San Francisco, is rough sport, and that day the weather "meant business." Mr. Gutte's new yacht won the first prize, beating the *Consuelo*, which carried away shrouds before reaching buoy, and had to return.

The small yachts had to turn tail on reaching the bar between the heads, and were glad enough to get back to to the Gate. The *Clara* beat the *Frolic* in second class, somewhat to the suprise of the other yachtsmen. Mr. Hamilton, the new owner of the *Clara*, is an old rough-water yachtsman of the Orkney Islands. He sailed his yacht himself, and although he frightened his crew badly, and gave those in the other yachts fears for his safety, carried his little boat through handsomely. The peak was lowered, and she pitched and rolled over the big seas, looking as if each downward heave was her last. The pilot-boats were all under short sail, plunging into it, and no one but a bold yachtsman would have ventured out in such weather in so small a yacht as the *Clara*. Mr. Guttle's yacht was sailed by Capt. Turner, her builder. The *Frolic* was sailed by the Commodore of the club, her owner, C. H. Harrison. Only the "grit" in carrying on of the *Clara's* captain beat her. After the race the yachts all came to at the club-house at Sancelito. The conclusion is, however, that rough water and wind are plentiful enough in the big bay without going outside for it in bad weather.

Mr. George H. Perkins, Governor-elect of the State of California, is a member of the S. F. Y. C., and is much liked by his club, to which he shows frequent courtesies in the matter of loaning his fine tug-boats for regattas or other special occasions. Gov. Pacheco, formerly Governor of the State, and just elected a member of Congress from California, is also a member of the club. He was one of the original owners of the *Consuelo*. He expects shortly to commence building a fine 60-foot yacht. He is an expert yachtsman, not afraid of "a little spray," and has the reputation of being a first-rate hand at the helm in any weather.

THE YACHT RACING ASSOCIATION.—Messrs. W. H. Dilworth, E. W. Ketcham and Theo. H. Rogers, of the New Jersey Yacht Club, were appointed a committee to initiate proceedings with the view to the organization of a body composed of delegates from the various yacht clubs in New York and vicinity. The committee has communicated with all the clubs of the country, and now asks that a call be issued bringing them together at as early a day as convenient. It has been decided to call together a convention at the Astor House, Monday, Nov. 10th, at 8 P.M. The objects of the committee are such as should meet with the support of all interested in bringing about reform and unity in yachting laws and customs, and we trust that clubs will take action upon the call, thereby giving it their indorsement. One of the principal objects sought to be attained is to issue a prospectus for a public Union Regatta to be sailed in New York Bay at least once a year.

THE NORTHUMBRIA.—This steam yacht—Earl of Lonsdale, owner—which recently put into Halifax, is bound on a long cruise. She left Southampton, July 18th, and sailed to Davis' Strait, Greenland, via Scotland ; thence she proceeded down the coast of Labrador to Newfoundland, arriving at St. John, Aug. 2. After a cruise about the island the course was laid for Halifax, after visiting Sydney and the Bras D'Or Lake in Cape Breton. It is proposed to extend the cruise to Bermuda and the Azores. The *Northumbria* is a fine ship, something after the style of Mr. Brassey's *Sunbeam* ; built of iron, 426 tons, 156 feet long, 25½ feet beam, 16 feet deep, 70 H. P. engines, and rigged as a three-masted topsail schooner. The Earl is accompanied by only one companion—Dr. Kingsley, brother of the late Charles Kingsley.

COLUMBIA YACHT CLUB.—The crew of the sloop *Peerless*, C. Y. C., will hold an informal reception at Lion Park, One hundred and Tenth street, Oct. 14th, from 8 to 12 P.M. We acknowledge receipt of complimentary tickets, and know the many friends of the crew will enjoy a royal time.

CLEVELAND YACHTING ASSOCIATION.—In the recent club regatta, Rear-Com. Wm. Shipman sailed *Vivex*, not as before reported. The Rear-Commodore is justly considered one of the best sailors on the Lakes.

THE OCEAN GEM.—Mr. W. P. Clyde arrived at Norfolk, Va., Oct. 4th, in his steam yacht *Ocean Gem*. The pretty craft excites the admiration of the citizens ; and well she may, for she is one of the handsomest of her class.

TO AMERICAN YACHTSMEN.—For complete records of all yacht races in England, as well as for a great variety of other matter of interest, such as cruises and yachting tales, read *Hunt's Yachting Magazine*, established 1852. Can be had of booksellers generally, or direct from Hunt & Co., 119 Church Street, Edgware road, London, E. C., England. Published monthly, one shilling sterling per number.—[*Adv.*

ANOTHER COMPLIMENT.—The Forest and Stream Club, of Bridgeport, Ohio, has been regularly organized, and officers elected as follows : Jas. D. Burtoft, President ; J. F. Sharp, Secretary ; Orville Coss, Treasurer. The President was ordered to purchase a rotating trap and a barrel of glass balls. A committee was appointed to select and rent suitable shooting grounds, and a glass ball match ordered for latter part of next week. We start out with a fair list of young men, and hope to merit the title of true sportsmen. J. F. SHARP, Secretary.

We accept with pleasure the compliment conveyed by our Buckeye friends, and trust they will enjoy the pleasures and benefits to be derived from such an association as they have formed. Success to them.

DURHAM SPORTSMEN'S CLUB.—The Durham Sportsmen's Club of Durham, N. C., was reorganized September 22d with Mr. E. J. Parrish, President, and Mr. S. W. Chamberlain, Secretary and Treasurer. The club will hold glass-ball shooting meetings, and give attention to the protection of game.

—E. & C. Von Culin, of Delaware City, Md., publish a 25c. per year "Poultry Guide."

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

—o—

SUMMER VACATIONS AT MOOSEHEAD LAKE AND VICINITY. By Lucius L. Hubbard. Boston: A. Williams & Co. Price $1.50.

This handy little volume is the result of Mr. Hubbard's repeated sojourns in the Maine woods. Having gone repeatedly over the canoe routes, camped out in the wilds, and thoroughly familiarized himself with the ways of the woods, the author appears to have happily set forth here precisely what will instruct others how to paddle their canoes, pitch their tents, catch their fish, and build their camp-fires on the same grounds. The photographic illustrations add much to the book, while the map is invaluable, showing, as it does, the roads, carries, etc. Previous to Mr. Hubbard's book we had not an adequate guide to this region; we are happy to state that the "Summer Vacations" entirely supplies this lack.

EHRICH'S FASHION QUARTERLY, published by Ehrich & Co., 237 Eighth avenue, New York, has assumed a very large form, and is an invaluable guide to lady purchasers. It is an illustrated catalogue of every article of ladies' and children's outfits, house furnishing articles, etc. We commend it to all lady readers of FOREST AND STREAM. The price is fifty cents a year, or fifteen cents a number.

A TIGHT SQUEEZE. By "STAATS." Boston: Lee & Shepard.

The tramp has been abused and denounced. "Staats" has found in him a subject for a very neat little romance. The "Tight Squeeze" was that of a gentleman, who, on a wager of $10,000, undertook to go from New York to New Orleans in three weeks, without money, as a professional tramp. The book is full of odd situations and the *denouement* is as startling as it is surprising.

—We have received from Lee & Shepard, Boston, Mass., "The Danbury News Man's" new book, "Mr. Phillips' Goneness." Just how Mr. Phillips was "gone," how badly he was "gone," and how, when, where and why he came to himself, we leave for the readers of the book themselves to determine.

MAGAZINES FOR OCTOBER.—*Scribner's* opens with a paper by Ernest Ingersoll on "Ups and Downs in Leadville," which contains much interesting gossip about that wonderful place, with a great deal of reliable information as well. The illustrated paper by Mr. Charles A. Zimmerman upon "Field Sports in Minnesota" is one of the best of the sporting series, and especially seasonable.

A COLORED EVANGELIST'S DOG. — The Rev. Calvin Williams, a colored evangelist, was brought before a Stonington justice the other day, charged with keeping an unlicensed dog. Upon being asked to plead, he replied that he would first open the Court with prayer, and immediately fell upon his knees and offered a fervent petition, remembering particulary those engaged in his prosecution. He then stated that the dog was the property of his wife, who belonged to the Indian tribe. Judgment was suspended for two weeks.—*New Haven Register.*

WEATHER MESSENGERS.— In the current number of *Nature* is a suggestion for using carrier pigeons as weather-messengers. The proposal is that outward bound vessels shall take with them carrier pigeons, to be sent back at such points as may be determined on, bearing with them the report of such observations likely to be useful at home. The storms in the altitude of England rarely attain a rate of thirty miles an hour, and sometimes do not exceed fifteen miles. On an average a storm center may be said to travel at about sixteen or seventeen miles an hour, and a good carrier pigeon would, therefore, easily outstrip all ordinary disturbances; and, even in the case of the most rapidly approaching storm centers, if encountered at any considerable distance out at sea, the bird would get home with an ample margin of time for the transmission of signals to the threatened districts. Scotland, it is pointed out, is especially unprotected; and if every vessel leaving Greenock for America took a carrier pigeon, very useful observations might be returned.

—o—

A short-sighted lover passes the object of his affections upon the street without saluting her, wherefore she takes him to task at their next meeting.

"What weight should I attach to your professions?" she says, severely; "yesterday I met you on the street and you passed on without ever looking at me."

"Madame," replies the offender gallantly, "if I had stopped to look at you I should never have passed on."

—o—

—The depth of the water in the gorge below Niagara Falls has just been measured for the first time. The swiftness of the stream had baffled all previous efforts, but a corps of Government engineers accomplished the feat. They embarked in a small boat not far below the Falls. An old guide accompanied the party. The depth just below the Falls was found to be 80 feet; a little further down, 100 feet, deepening to 192 feet. The deepest water found was 210 feet.

POVERTY AND POLITRY.—Warrants have been issued by the attorney of the Health Board for the arrest of a number of east side tenements housekeepers on a charge of violating the health code. Inspectors Brennan and Crow furnished the evidence upon which the warrants were granted. According to their testimony certain dwellers on the east side of the city are in the habit of keeping in their cramped apartments geese, ducks and hens, cooped up in cellars and under bedsteads. This state of affairs produced foul odors and bred contagious diseases. In a basement at No. 80 Chrystie street, 50 ducks and 200 hens were housed; at No. 99 Ridge street, a number of chickens and geese; No. 30 Essex street, 250 ducks; No. 118 Ridge street, 100 chickens and 50 ducks; No. 153 Ridge street, 100 chickens; No. 120 Ridge street, 180 chickens under the bed and 50 ducks in the yard, and No. 32 Essex street 200 ducks and geese in the cellar.

CAPE ANN CODFISHING. — Not many months ago a party of Boston gentlemen came to this city and went on a fishing party. Some of them got pretty jolly, one in particular, who seizing one of the codfish which they had caught, walked up the wharf. He soon espied a veteran fisherman who was sawing wood, and under the impulse of the moment fetched him a whack across the face with the codfish. In a moment he was sobered. The generous impulse of a noble heart throbbed in his bosom. He felt that he had done a mean, ungentlemanly act, and he meant to atone for it then and there. Taking out a ten dollar bill he proffered it to the veteran, saying: "Accept this and let it wipe out any recollections of the cowardly blow I struck you, as I did not mean to do it and am very sorry for it."

The verteran took the bill, his face beaming with mingled astonishment and delight, and making a bow, remarked: "See here stranger, you can wipe me over the face all day long with a codfish, at ten dollars a lick! I don't bear you a might of ill will, I don't. I rather like your style. When are you coming again?" And that settled it.—*Cape Ann Advertiser.*

MOON STRUCK.—A man has gone moon-blind in Boston. He applied at a police station for lodgings on Sunday evening, and being told that he must go to Hawkins Street Home, answered that he was moon-blind, and unable to find the way. In explanation, he said he was recently a member of the night gang at work on the new sewer in Dorchester. About a month ago the men took an hour's rest at midnight, and he fell into a doze while reclining on an enbankment. The moon was shining bright and clear. When he awoke at 1 o'clock and attempted to return to his work, he found that he could not see. In the day time and by the aid of artificial light, he can now see as well as ever, but after dusk and in the open air his sense of sight is wholly lost.

—The Mosquis Indians of Arizona, numbering 1,700, live in seven villages on the tops of three cliffs or headlands that rise more than 600 feet above the plains. Why they choose these unhandy places is a mystery. On reaching the villages, says a recent visitor, one finds one's self on a flat ledge of bare rock which extends out from the main table nearly half a mile in length, and from ten feet to perhaps three hundred feet in width. The sides are almost perpendicular. The most populous of these villages, Wal-la-pi, is on the extreme end of the rocks, where the width is not over one hundred feet. All the water for all purposes is carried in earthen vessels on the backs of men and women from a spring near the foot of the mountain, a distance of nearly a mile, while the wood is brought eight miles. Here these people have lived longer than they can tell, even from their traditions; and hitherto they have been averse to a change of location, notwithstanding the difficulty of obtaining their necessary supplies and the distance from their fields and herds.

—o—

—The city of Providence began, a year and a half ago, to dispense its charity on a new plan. Helpless paupers were kept in an almshouse, or aided at home, as before; but all able-bodied applicants for food or lodgings were put at work in a wood yard at fifty cents a day. Unworthy families, who had been assisted by the city for years, dropped out of the Charity Commissioner's sight, while begging decreased greatly. Tramps began to give the city a wide berth, for they had to pay for their lodgings and meals with work in the wood yard, and the station-house lodgers during the year numbered only 2,479 against 9,425 for the year preceding. The new system has also been one of economy, the expenditures for outdoor and indoor relief being $13,240, against $19,144 for outdoor relief alone during the preceding twelve months. The wood yard is self-sustaining.

New Advertisements.

KEEP'S SHIRTS

ARE THE VERY BEST.

Boys' and Youths' Shirts, all complete, best quality, $1 each.

KEEP'S PATENT PARTLY-MADE SHIRTS, only plain seams to finish, 6 for $7.

KEEP'S CUSTOM SHIRTS, very best, MADE TO MEASURE, 6 for $9. Fit guaranteed.

NIGHT SHIRTS, all styles, extra length, $1 each.

An elegant set of extra heavy gold-plated Buttons presented to purchasers of six shirts.

KEEP'S KID GLOVES FOR GENTS, the very best, plain or embroidered, $1.10 per pair.

KEEP'S UMBRELLAS.

BEST GINGHAM, patent protected ribs, $1 each. Warranted. Fifty per cent. stronger than any other umbrella.

REGINA and TWILLED SILK UMBRELLAS and CANES in all styles.

KEEP'S UNDERWEAR

Comprises all the newest and best goods for Fall wear. CANTON and SCARLET TWILLED FLANNEL from 75c. to $1.50. ANGOLA FLEECE, SCOTCH WOOL and SHETLAND SHIRTS and DRAWERS, from 60c. to $2.50 each. SCARLET WOOL KNIT SHIRTS and DRAWERS, $1.25 to $1.50 each.

THE LATEST NOVELTIES

Are now ready in Gents' Silk, Linen and Cambric Handkerchiefs. Scarfs in elegant designs and effects. Our gold-plated Jewelry is the best quality. Scarf Rings, Pins, Studs, Sleeve and Collar Buttons at about half the usual cost elsewhere.

Shirts only delivered free.

Merchants will be furnished with trade circulars on application, as we furnish the trade on the most favorable terms.

Samples and Circulars mailed free.

KEEP MANUFACTURING COMPANY,
631, 633, 635 & 637 Broadway, New York.

A CARD.

THE ADVANCED PRICES that for several years past we had to pay for choice grapes, and the unfortunate failure of the present vintage, impose upon us the obligation of increasing the quotations in the United States of our

Champagne Wines,

from October 1st, proximo, to the following figures:

STANDARD WINE.

For Quarts, $23 00 per Basket.
For Pints, 25 00 per Basket.

DRY WINE.

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For Pints, 27 00 per Case.

KRUGG & CO.

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Miscellaneous Advertisements.

GLASS BALLS, TRAPS, GUNS, ETC.

TRAPS from $3 to $12, Balls at 90 cents per 100. Guns cheap. Catalogues free. Address GREAT WESTERN GUN WORKS, Pittsburg, Pa. may29 1y

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YOU CANNOT DO IT WITHOUT AN AXE.

THE INDIAN CAMP AXES, with patent covers are the only ones to open handily and carry with perfect safety. Three sizes. Send for a circular. A. S. CROSBY & CO., Waterville, Me.

For Sale.

FOR SALE.—Fine new Webley double rifle, 25 in., 10 lbs., 45 cal., 70 gr. cartridge. Express or explosive ball. Cost, $175; price, $120. J. C. R., 24 Bank st., Phila. Oct. 9 1t.

FOR SALE.—A very fine, highly polished, Nichols & Lefever B. L. gun, A-quality, 10-gauge, 9¼ lbs., 32-inch Damascus barrels; full pistol grip; patent fore-end snap; inlaid in horn; horn-heel plate, etc.; magnificent shooter; very little used; cost $250; will sell for $125, cash. Address J. G. S., 184 West 1st street, Oswego, N. Y. Oct. 9, 1t.

WILD RICE SEED for sale. $3.00 per bushel. Supply limited. R. VALENTINE, Janesville, Wis. Oct9,tf

A LARGE Black Bear for sale, of the female persuasion, 18 months old, and gentle enough. Address THOMAS M. BROWER, Mount Airy, N. C. Oct9,tf

FOR SALE.—An old established Stock Ranch near Pueblo, Colorado. Houses, corrals, sheds; unfailing supply of water; 1,000 head of cattle; 10,000 acres, fenced. Price, $40,000, cash. Several smaller Ranches at lower prices. HALL & NIXON, No. 3 Pine street, and Broadway, corner 51st street, New York.

DUCK-SHOOTING OUTFIT COMPLETE.—For Sale—The staunch, well-built, fast-sailing Sloop (scow) Carrie, about 25 tons; light draught, fine, large cabin, with conveniences, 5 berths; cooking house forward, 3 berths; most approved patent steering-wheel; small boat. Sloop built expressly for the owner, thoroughly adapted for duck shooting, fishing, etc. Privilege of shooting on Susquehanna Flats.

Can be seen at any time by applying to
CAPTAIN H. J. POPLAR,
Oct. 2 3t Havre de Grace, Md.

The Kennel.

WANTED TO PURCHASE—A keel schooner yacht, about fifty feet in length over all. Address N. W. C., Box 2,578, Boston, Mass. Oct9,1t

EXCHANGE.—Twenty Game Chickens, five Black-breasted Reds, three Black-Reds, twelve Silver Duckwing Bantams from Massachusetts, premium birds, for either a well-bench and broken setter or pointer dog, breech-loading shot gun, standard books, etc. For further particulars address Box 35, Worcester, N. Y Oct 9, 1t

FOR SALE—A thoroughbred, thoroughly broken Irish setter bitch, by Champion Elcho, and out of Nell—Plunket-Stella. Address E. J. ROBBINS, Wethersfield, Conn. Oct9,tf

FOR SALE, when six weeks old, four Dog Pups, pure Ethan Allen stock; also my setter dog Dan, 2½ years old, fast, staunch and stylish; in every respect a first class dog. For pedigree and other particulars, address J. J. FARWELL, Box 63, Fall River, Mass. Oct9,3t

LAVERACK BLOOD LOR SALE.—Pups by the renowned sire of prize-winners, the pure Laverack setter dog Carlowitz; orange and white ticked, lemon Belton and chestnut Belton; dams of whelps from prize-winning stock; whelped July 3d and July 12th; price lower than the lowest. Also two whelps by Carlowitz, dam Princess Nellie, sire by Pride of the Border, by Petrel. M. VON CULIN, Delaware City, Del. Oct9,tf

FOR SALE—Irish Setter, two years, Yorkless; a Gordon, Irish mouths, and one Irish pup; all dogs; full pedigree; best of stock. E. C. SMITH, Bolton's Hotel, Harrisburgh, Pa. Oct.9, 1t

FINE SETTER PUPS CHEAP.—For Sale, fine large healthy setter dog puppies, weaned and ready for delivery; three all very dark rich liver, and two very dark liver and white; dam, my handsome pure English setter bitch Rose; sire, Southard's fine Gordon setter, at the bench show and first class field stock; Rose "nicks" perfectly with a Gordon; her last litter by one hunted and pointed staunch at five months old; full pedigree furnished, and everything guaranteed. Price only $10 each. Fine blue Belton bitch puppy, same litter, price $8. Address W. H. PIERCE, Peekskill, N.Y. Oct9,1t

FOR SALE.—The English setter dog Doctor; seven months old; imported stock. CHAS. DENISON, Hartford, Conn. Oct. 9, 1t.

FOR SALE.—The English setter dog Tough; two years old; well bred; handsome and broken. CHAS. DENISON, Hartford, Conn. Oct. 9, 1t.

FOR SALE.—English and Irish setters, broken and unbroken, Elcho, Plunket and Carlowitz stock, at reasonable prices. CHAS. DENISON, Hartford, Conn. Oct. 9, 1t.

A RARE CHANCE.—Whelps for sale, all out of champion Fire Fly, by champion Elcho. Also, whelps out of Belle ("Pride of the Border"—Kirby), by Carlowitz. Address H. W GANSE, Wilmington, Del. Oct. 9, 1mo.

FOR SALE.—Part of a litter, whelped August 26th, by Thunder ex Minna. Thunder is pure Laverack; he is by Pride of the Border ex Fairy II. Minna is by Rock ex Kirby. The whelps are ¾ Laverack. Address M. G. Elizey, Blacksburg, Va. Oct. 9 2t.

FOR SALE.—A Chesapeake bay duck dog, 15 months old, sand color; also for rent, a well-known gunning point, with house containing 14 rooms, situated on the Elk River, Maryland. For particulars, address P. O. Box, 143, Elkton, Cecil County, Maryland. Oct. 9 1t.

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Setters and Pointers thoroughly Field Broken. Young Dogs handled with skill and judgment. Dogs have daily access to salt water.

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PINE LODGE KENNELS.—I am prepared to take a limited number of dogs, either setters or pointers, and train them thoroughly. I give my puppies seven months' work out of the twelve, and guarantee satisfaction, if the dog has all the natural instincts. References on application. Prices, $50 and $75, according to length of time I keep the dog, with discount to parties at long distances. A. WINTER, Cairo, Thomas County, Georgia. Oct 2,tf.

DOGS BROKEN FOR FIELD SPORTS. —A few more well-bred setters or pointers will be taken. For particulars concerning game, terms, etc., enclose a stamp. Price low and terms easy. Any dog taught to retrieve. E. & C. VON CULIN, P. O. Box 18, Delaware City, Del.

RATTLER.—In the Stud.—Blue belton, Llewellin setter, winner of three bench prizes, by champion Rob Roy, winner of five English field trials, out of the pure Laverack bitch (Pickles). Will serve bitches at $30. Litters warranted. Inquire of L. F. WHITMAN, Detroit, Mich. jan 2tf

FOR SALE, when eight weeks old, seven puppies out of Pat, by my Rattler (Roy-Pickles) Address L. F. WHITMAN, 5 City Hall, Detroit, Mich. june19tf

IN THE STUD.—The pure Laverack dog Pride, by Pride of the Border x Petrel. The only pure Laverack in New England. Fee, $30. Address H. F. DEANE, Box 1,813, Boston, Mass. Sept. 4—t. f.

ST. BERNARDS FOR SALE.—The undersigned, wishing to reduce his kennel offers for sale several magnificent imported Mount St. Bernard dogs and bitches, carefully selected from the best European strains. To be sold for no fault. For prices, pedigrees, etc., address. LE ROY Z. COLLINS, Sept 18-tf Lancaster, Mass., U. S. A.

FOR SALE—Two pure bred Llewellin setter pups, over four months old, by champion Royal Duke, out of Livy II. Both blue beltons. For price and particulars address F. A. DIFFER-DERFFER, Lancaster, Pa. Sept18-4t

FOR SALE—Gordon Dog three years old, handsome, kind and very obedient; the best dog in Lancaster on quail; broken on snipe and woodcock; good nose as ever put on a dog's face; staunch back; great endurance; will hunt him for any party; you cannot go amiss with him; no man has a better dog for finding game; lowest cash, $75.

Gordon setter bitch, very beautiful; color, black and tan, no white; broken on quail, woodcock and snipe; good nose; very staunch; very easy to handle; kind to children; cash, $60.

Red Irish setter bitch, good head; well feathered; hunted some; will make a grand bitch in field; $40; whelped March 10, 1878; has litter of four pups five weeks old, fit to wean; three dogs and one bitch; sire, Champion York; the bitch will just be right to hunt this fall; no trouble to handle her; pups if taken at once, $12 each.

Gipsey, red and some white; a good brood bitch; been hunted some on quail; she is sired by the best Irish setter, the famous Rodman's Dash; has some splendid pups turned out for field; price, $35.

Address H. B. VONDERSMITH, Sept. 18—4t Lancaster, Pa.

CLUMBER SPANIELS FOR SALE.—The pure clumber spaniels Trimbush and Fairy, are offered for sale. Trimbush was imported direct from the kennels of the Duke of Newcastle and is a perfect dog of the breed. Price for the brace $150. Address WM. M. TILESTON. Sept19-tf

25 FOX HOUNDS AND PUPS FOR sale or exchange for Sporting Implements. The finest bred and fastest in America. Every dog warranted. L. M. WOODEN, 119 Bowers Block, Rochester. ju24 tf

FOR SALE—Champion Berkley pups, red Irish setter pups, by Champion Berkley, out of Aura, she by Blarney, out of Eileen, both imported. Whelped June 29, 1879. ROBT. SAUTHUFF, Box 1, South Windham, Me. Sept 25-tf

FOR SALE—A well-broken, retrieving cocker dog, two and a half years old, sound and healthy; good pedigree; price, $25. Also fine cocker pups, cheap. Address ESTHER E. WALKER, Franklin, Delaware Co., N.Y. Sept 25-3t

LINCOLN & HELLYAR, Warren, Mass., can furnish a few highly-bred sporting puppies. Sep.18—tf.

FOR SALE—Liver and white English setter, two years, broken on quail and snipe; also a muzzle-loading shot gun. For particulars and pedigree address W. P., P. O. Box 3,000, City. Oct 9,1t

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A BANE TO FLEAS—A BOON TO DOGS.

THIS POWDER is guaranteed to kill fleas on dogs or any other animals, or money returned. It is put up in patent boxes with sliding pepper box top, which greatly facilitates its use. Simple and efficacious.

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Meat Fibrine Dog Cakes.

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DOGS!

St Bernard dog "Marco"; rough coated, two years old; a magnificent animal—Rev. J. Cumming Macdona's stock—second prizes Hanover show and Rochester.

New Foundland dog "Keeper"; four years old; first prize Westminster Kennel Show, 1879.

Pointer dog, "Croxteth," liver and white; one and a half year old; out of Lord Sefton's renowned stock—one of the handsomest pointers in the United States. Second prize in the Hanover International Show. Broken.

Blue Belton setter, "Decimal Dash," eighteen months old; sired by Llewellyn's celebrated "Dash"—a magnificent stud dog—never exhibited.

Irish setter, "Rover II"; pure red; son of Macdona's champion "Rover." Never exhibited; thoroughly broken.

English setter, "Ranger II"; a pure bred Laverack, son of Macdona's celebrated "Ranger". His get won first at Hanover and Paris shows.

English setter "Ranger Rival," a half brother to Ranger II., never exhibited.

Any of these dogs will serve approved bitches at $25.00.

Bitches.

St. Bernard "Braunfels," rough coated, out of Prince Solm's celebrated stock; a magnificent bitch, in whelp to "Marco," 1st prizes in Hanover and Rochester show.

Pointer "Queen," liver and white. 1st Westminster Kennel Show 1878, in whelp to champion "Sensation."

Gordon setter "Beauty," 1st Boston Show 1878, 2nd New York Show 1878.

Pointer "Dora"—liver and white, out of "Queen" and "Sancho," in whelp to Croxteth.

Blue Belton setter "Silk," in whelp to Ranger I.

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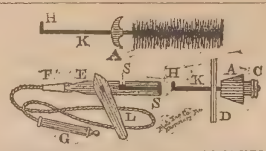
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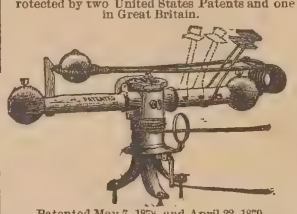
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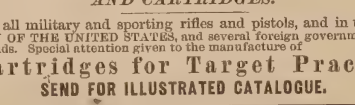


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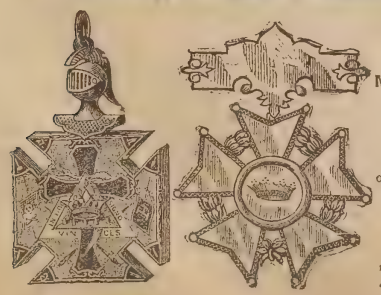
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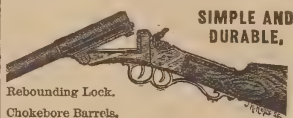
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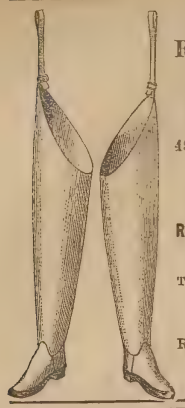
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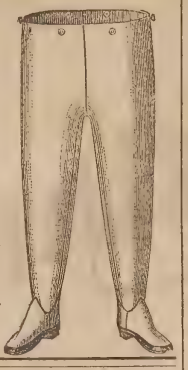
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June 15, 1879.

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8 20 Greenpoint and Sag Harbor Mail.
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10 00 Port Jefferson and way.
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P.M.
3 30 Garden City, Northport, Glen Cove, etc.
4 00 Greenport, Sag Harbor Express (Garden City).
4 30 Babylon Express—Wall St. to Babylon, 1 hour and 20 minutes. Patchogue.
4 30 Port Jefferson and way.
5 00 Babylon and way.
5 30 Locust Valley, Glen Cove and way.
6 00 Patchogue Accommodation.
6 30 Northport, Glen Cove.
7 00 Merrick Accommodation.

SUNDAYS.

M. 6 00 Greenport, Sag Harbor, Port Jefferson.
9 00 Garden City, Hempstead, Port Jefferson and way.

P.M.
4 30 Garden City and Hempstead.
7 00 Garden City, Hempstead, Northport and way.

A theatre train will be run from Hunter's Point and Flatbush av. every Saturday night at 12:15 A.M.

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A quick, strong, and clean Powder, of very fine grain for pistol shooting.

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OF WEBLEY'S GUNS we have the TREBLE WEDGE GUNS—every gun having beautiful Damascus or laminated steel Barrels, Rebounding Bar Locks, Pistol Grip, Lever For part, Double Bolt, and Extended Rib.

DOUBLE BOLT GUNS (Top and Side Lever). | WEBLEY-LANG SELF-COCKERS.
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Every one of these guns has an elegant heel plate, with the Rampant Colt in a circle, and the words "The Club Gun," beautifully embossed upon it. *Any* Colt gun not answering to the above description is *not* the Club Gun.

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Are now ready in Gents' Silk, Linen and Cambric Handkerchiefs, Scarfs in elegant designs and effects. Our gold-plated Jewelry is the best quality. Scarf Rings, Pins, Studs, Sleeve and Collar Buttons at about half the usual cost elsewhere.

Shirts only delivered free.

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American Standard Diameters.

(RED LABEL)

GIVES GREATER PENETRATION and BETTER PATTERN than ordinary shot. Equally well adapted to choke-bores, modified chokes and cylinders.

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Send for circular.

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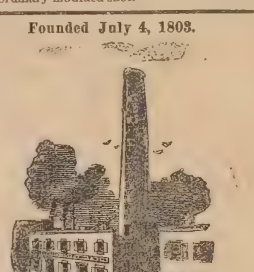
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American Standard Drop Shot,

and COMPRESSED BUCK SHOT, more uniform than ordinary moulded shot.

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STANDARD DROP AND BUCK SHOT AND BAR LEAD.

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GLASS.

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Dispensed with. New, Elegant, Cheap and Durable. It produces all the unique effects of a richly painted or Elegantly Stained Window. It is easily applied to the glass in Windows of Houses, Public Buildings, Churches, Steamboats, Street and Railroad Cars, Libraries, Parlors, Offices, Bath Rooms, Stairways, Transoms, Vestibule Doors, etc., with the full effect and brilliancy of variously colored ground glass. The article has *just been patented*, and not a single agency has as yet been established.

ONE GOOD MAN in each State wanting exclusive territory will be reserved for five years.

SAMPLES of three of the most beautiful styles will be sent prepaid with full instructions, wholesale prices, etc., on receipt of $1.00.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1879.

Volume 13—No.11. No. 111 Fulton Street, New York.

Original.

AFTER HARVEST DAY.

THE dahlias by the garden walks,
With gorgeous hues are flushing;
The grapes are purpling on the vine,
The salvia blooms are red;
The mountain brooks with leap and laugh
Through leafy glens are rushing,
By rocks where feathery fronds of fern
And tender lichens spread.

The chestnut burs upon the trees
Are full almost to breaking;
The hazel-bushes in the swamp,
The hickories on the hill
Are laden with the bursting pods,
To give a merry-making
To sun-browned boys and girls about
The school house and the mill.

The quail down in the buckwheat field
Pipes forth his cheery whistle,
The partridge on a hollow log
Is thrumming in the sun;
The apple trees are bent with fruit,
The down is on the thistle,
The fulness of the year has come,
The summer work is done.

The squirrel runs along the fence,
The rabbits through the stubble,
The turkey spreads his bronze-black wings
With wattles red with pride;
The springs upon the upland slope,
With limpid waters bubble
And flow with merry music
Down to the meadow-side.

Up from the ocean climbs the moon
In rich and mellow splendor,
The blue sea glimmers in her rays,
A flood of silver light;
O'er all the scene a quiet reigns,
A peace subdued and tender,
As if the earth and heaven kept
Their blissful nuptial night.

There is a wholesome lesson shown
In everything about us,
Where all in perfect unison,
Their separate parts fulfill;
The world will be as fresh and fair,
The sky as bright without us,
And were we dead the birds would sing,
The harvest ripen still.

Then let us gather to our souls
The wisdom nature teaches,
And so live that when autumn fulls
And reaper Death shall come,
He finds us like the ripened shock,
Which, when the sickle reaches,
Is ready for the garner
In the heavenly harvest home.

FRANKLIN W. FISH.

The Game and Fish of Alaska.

[FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT ON BOARD THE JAMESTOWN.]

SITKA, *September 8th.*

Editor Forest and Stream:—

AUGUST'S steamer brought me my long-delayed bundle of FOREST AND STREAMS, and you may rest assured that their perusal did much to while away the monotonous month, while like Oliver we waited for more, which came on the 6th inst.

The month has been monotonous, because our out-door sports have either ceased, or palled upon us. A few deluded ducks took advantage of a rather cool spell early in July and put in an appearance, and a few were bagged; and we fondly fancied that some generous flocks of canvas-backs and geese, which flew over us going North, were bound to the lakes up among the mountains in our rear, and that early any morning we would find them in the bay. But leg-wearying, clothes-ruining, skin-scratching climbs up the mountains, and through the wait-a-bits, met with no adequate reward; the birds had gone on as advance couriers of the *Jeanette*, perhaps, and in a few days the warm weather they were doubtless fleeing from, came upon us. And everything left us; even the little divers, about as big as robins; and the ungainly shags, who every evening had put the rocky islets in deep mourning with their sable plumage, as they gathered in hundreds for their nightly roost. Only one bird staid with us. Thermometer 95 degrees in the sun, made no more difference to him than would a freezing temperature. Well do the Indians dub this bird of ill-omen the raven—*Tillicum*; which, being interpreted, means friend, for they stay always with them; and, when a cremation is taking place, the attendance upon a neighboring post of one of these creatures is looked upon as a most excellent omen. They are about twice the size of an ordinary crow, and are tame and plentiful, and useful, too, for Sitka is not behind the rest of the world in her need of scavengers. They are the buzzards of this region. The Indians stopped bringing us grouse, and halibut and bass. All who had energy enough were engaged in capturing the salmon, with which the waters teemed. Hunters' cannery was kept busy enough.

One day I jumped in with Tom McCawley, one of the most experienced of salmon seiners, and got him to show me how it was done. Our boat, rowed by four untiring Indians, had already a ton at least of fish just taken, but there was room for another, and McCawley wanted it. We rowed slowly around the various islands for an hour with no success; the tide was high, the day too bright; none were jumping. We pulled in to a quiet, pleasant, little cove and lunched; the Indians preparing for us a good pot of coffee, of which they are very fond, when well sweetened. With plenty of it, hard bread and smoked salmon, they can work forever. As we lay on the grass with our pipes, an Indian called out "fish," and pointed to a spot in the channel but a short way off. Soon another leaped, and in a moment we were in and off. I saw the fish jump, and, after a little time another, or, as it seemed to me, the same one. I didn't think much of that school; but when I said so, the Indians answered "Tshugatahen" (plenty), and Tom said, "When one jumps, there's a hundred under him that don't;" and that was news to me, for I expected to see the whole school at once, as one does porpoises. Pulling for the shore, fifty yards to the left of them, one end of the seine was landed and held by the crew of one of the boats (there were two), while the other rapidly pulled around the apparently deserted spot; the hundred yards were soon placed, and "Haul in!" was the order. I tended boat, our crew having also landed, and made fast to the outer row of corks, and was drawn in with them, peering anxiously into the diminishing circle. Soon I saw bright streaks darting rapidly too and fro, and then a dozen in the air glistening in the sunshine. The pool diminished, and a solid mass of plunging fish became visible—not one leaped over the corks; they dove as they approached the wall of net, rising in the centre for convulsive leaps. In a few moments two tons of salmon, weighing five to twenty pounds each, were huddled together in a six-foot circle, and into this the Indians who were not holding the net, dashed blow after blow of short, stout gaff hooks, jerking out with every dash a salmon—they simply "fired at the flock," and never missed. A jerk over the gunwales, and the noble fish lay heaped up gasping and struggling.

This was in July; nearly all of the first were good, and according to McCawley there were five varieties in the catch. A few which had begun to "dog" were cast into the canoe of an old Indian who accompanied us, and who had gleaned quite a canoe load of such as are considered unsuitable for canning.

In August the fish were running up the creeks and river to spawn.

While on my occasional trout fishing jaunts I saw plenty of them, but not in such fabulous quantities as I had been led to believe I should. In the deep pools they had gathered, and swam restlessly around, reminding us of the "white whale" in his glass prison at the Aquarium, not only by their motions, but by their colors, for some of them were of a dirty yellow, and some but partially turned to that color. Our baited hooks presented no attraction to them, nor did they for that matter to any decent sized trout, which had either left the pools or were gorged on the spawn, whatever the reason, we got but fingerlings, and this in pools from which a month before I had scorned less than a half pound of fish.

On one occasion, up Saw Mill Creek, a singular thing occurred. A friend fishing near me felt a heavy bite, and his stout line was almost instantly bitten off near the hook; he feels sure that it was a salmon which thus robbed him; he could see one at the instant almost caught in the act, but will or does a salmon bite at this stage of its existance?

All my lore goes to make me believe the contrary. A Creole boy who was fishing in the same pool, was better outfitted than I with my pet Orvis. He had a great gaff hook on the end of the bean pole, with which he fished for trout, and when a restless salmon swam near, he gaffed him.

On our way down the creek that day, I saw that which has set me against salmon forever, or till I get very hungry. In shoal water, I saw a fish some two feet long feebly struggling as though he were trying to push himself ashore. I picked him up and landed him on the grass. A sicker fish never continued to wag its tail. His skin was yellow, picked out with green and blue spots (such as a good recoiler will leave on your arm after an all day shoot). Spots from the size of a bit to that of a dollar, and one about an inch wide and six long on his side, were raw as if gnawed out by mice. One eye was gone, one gill cover eaten through, and every fin and his tail were but ragged bristles, all integument between the rays having disappeared. No wonder the legend arose that all California salmon die immediately after spawning has arisen and been passed down, if this is a common effect upon them. It may be that this fellow had been wounded with a gaff and then sick and hlepless, devoured alive by small fish; but I haven't hankered for salmon since.

The Creoles and Indians catch daily great numbers of these sick fish with their gaffs, and they consider that they are better eating when dried then the healthy fish. I don't believe that you've ever seen a real good specimen of a "dog salmon," or you wouldn't be spending your time up the Provinces.

I'll give you a sketch of one drawn from life (Card No. 1).

There, consider that fellow painted green and yellow, as thin as a flounder set up on edge, and dub him "Lordly Salar" if you can.

I've got three species of trout in alcohol; first, specimens of the salmon trout, which I described in my June letter; next, *salmo fontinalis*, which while resembling to some extent those of the Adirondacks, differ widely in others. These have the crimson specks, red fins and flesh, square tails and general appearance of our trout, but they are inferior in every way. First as to sport; no fly will tempt them; nothing in fact but a chunk of nasty sticky spawn, which they will approach leisurely and feed on as daintily as, well a full fed kitten on a bit of meat. You must sink your weighted hook to the bottom, and keep up a series of little jerks as though you were bobbing for eels, and by and by you strike one; once hooked they are quite gamy, much more so than the salmon trout. My big one this season cost me half an hour's time and gave me considerable sport. I saw him once or twice and thought I had a four pounder, and when finally I landed him, he should have weighed at least that, for he was 21 inches long, and that length would weigh not less than 55 ounces at home; this one weighed but 2 pounds 10 ounces. And it has been so with all I have caught; they are lighter than our Eastern trout. One summer at Piseco I weighed and measured about 30 Adirondack trout, as close to 10 inches long as I could get them. They averaged 10 inches and weighed 6 ounces.

I have weighed here two specimens of nearly the same length, one salmon and one speckled. The speckled measured 10 inches exactly, and weighed 5 ounces and 106 grains; the salmon trout measured 10.3 inches, and weighed 5 ounces and 20 grains.

The third variety I have seen but one specimen of. It was caught a few days ago and is called by the Indians the "Mountain trout;" they say they are plentiful at the head waters. My specimen is just 10.1 inches, and weighs 7¼ ounces; the scales are nearly as large as those of a herring. I'm wrong; after writing that, going by impressions, I got out my bottle of Alaska herrings and compared; the trout's scales are not nearly so large, and I will change the dimensions to say about the size of those on a little creek chub, or about three or four times the size of those on a real trout. The body is spotted like a tiger's, with black spots, which are from one-sixteenth to one-eighth inch in diameter. These extend considerably below the medial line and cover the tail and the dorsal fins; the second dorsal is adipose, but slightly less so than that of a fontinalis, having a slight show of membrane on which there are four spots. The ventral and anal fins are yellowish in centre, bordered with red, the tail is square, the belly a dull white. See sketch. This trout differs from all the others we have taken, in that he was not slimey as all the others now are. I believe that both of the others spawn about this season. Several fontinalis which I caught a week ago were full of very ripe spawn.

As the salmon season closes, I reflect how baseless were my expectations, and how foundationless the lies of those who made me believe that salmon could be caught here by the barrel full, as one would catch cod off Cape Ann. Except by the natives, with their gaffs, there has not been a salmon caught on a hook here this summer, and flies of all kinds, spoons, and minnow gangs have been cast and trolled in the vain pursuit. So a summer in Alaska has not yielded me a salmon, for less than a bit, and I shouldn't come here fishing.

The Indians are again taking to sea fishing, and halibut are brought alongside daily, good and cheap. The hook by which these are taken—the whole apparatus, in fact—is worth describing. The hook (see sketch) is made of two pieces of tough wood each about eleven inches long, bevelled at the larger end, and seized together at such an angle that the opening, *b-d*, is about five inches. A sharp iron spike projects from the lower portion and forms a

barb, by which the bait of a moderate sized herring or perch is secured, and by which the halibut secures himself. Halibut hooks are always ornamented with more or less carving, and some of them are quite tasty; generally birds of different species are copied in their carvings, then next seal and sea otters.

I send you sketches of a couple of hooks. One is carved to represent some long necked duck, and the other I should suppose was two doves fighting for the same morsel.

The Indians ornament nearly all of their wood-work; even a club with which caught halibut are stunned, must be made to resemble a bird of some kind. The sketch I send you, is of one presented to me by Sitka Jack, who used it most trenchantly in a raid upon hoo-tche-noo stills, and that club is, I think, the pioneer in that sort of business. It smashed the first still, smashed in the first raid on record of Indians upon illicit distilleries. *Esta perpetua.*

The lines used for halibut fishing are laid up from the fibre of the roots of a species of the same material the women weave into baskets, hats, and fancy articles, among which are water-tight bottles and wicker covers to bottles of all kinds, put on as neatly as are those on cologne bottles.

Fishing for bass a few days since in a canoe with Dick and Suska for crew and company, I noticed something funny. Both men spit on their bait and chanted an incantation before throwing it over. Dick, who speaks good English, assures me that the bait moistening process is pure Indian. Now it puzzles me how to account for this coincidence in custom between the two so widely separated tribes of savages, the Kalorhes and the average American boy.

We have done but little shooting; there is undoubtedly plenty of game for those who care to go for it. One of our officers visiting a mine which is perhaps nearly 3,000 feet above the sea, struck lots of ptarmigan when fairly above the timber line, and shot all he and an Indian could carry; but trips to any less distance don't pay.

For several hundred feet (I don't know how many, but they are long ones,) above the sea, the mountains are devoid of life. We get grouse daily from the Indians; also most excellent venison. None of us have as yet got a deer. An attempt involves a ten or twelve mile sea trip, from which, if a southeaster springs up, one will probably get back with difficulty; and then a wait at some path. The Indians can wait; their time is of little value, and as they say, "Spose he no come to-day, he come to-morrow."

We are promised jack snipe and ducks in plenty very soon, but are beginning to doubt. I have had but one good day with my gun. I made a trip to Edgecomb, and on its rugged lava beach shot as fast as I could load and fire, and when my shells gave out, ceased firing; with a beautiful bag of snipe and plover of several varieties. I hope next month to report more favorably.

PISECO.

A WINTER IN EAST FLORIDA.

FOURTH PAPER—INDIAN RIVER.

LEAVING Eau Gallie we soon passed Elbow Creek, at the mouth of which lives Mr. Houston, one of the oldest settlers. Three miles below is Crane Creek, where reside Mr. Fish and several negro families, among whom is Peter Wright, who is known to a few Northern tourists as a good boatman and a sharp trader. Observing some porpoises ahead, Ed, with murderous intent and malice aforethought, got out the "alligator gun," a Spencer carbine. As the school went rolling and tumbling by, one more unfortunate than the rest ventured too near the boat in his gambols, when Ed let drive and the huge ball struck with an ominous thud. As it disappeared beneath the waves, leaving a crimson stain to mark the spot, Ed grinned a ghastly smile of triumph, mingled with remorse—"Thus the whirligig of time brings in his revenges."

TURKEY CREEK.

We were now abreast of Turkey Creek, ten miles from Eau Gallie, and entering the beautiful little harbor at its mouth we camped on a narrow spit of land at the entrance of the creek, or the farther side. The water here was quite deep, allowing our boat to lie close up to the sandy shore. The little land-locked bay is circular in form and about an eighth of a mile in extent. Its shores are well wooded, and in the northwest bight is a swift-running brook of clear, cold water. Its northern shore terminates in a bluff twenty feet or more in height, crowned with palmettoes, and running out into Indian River forms quite a prominent headland. On this bluff is the log-cabin of Charles Creech, in the edge of a once famous orange grove, but now unfortunately it is affected with the disease called "die-back," produced, as I was told, by plowing too deeply and cutting off the surface roots. There is, however, a thrifty young grove adjoining; and between our camp and the little brook, behind the skirt of cabbage trees and water-oaks, is a fine banana plantation. The view from our camp across the bay toward the bluff and out through its narrow mouth and across Indian River to the distant strip of verdure hiding old ocean from our gaze, is one of extreme loveliness and entrancing beauty.

While Ben and Henry were gathering moss and chopping wood, Ed and Marion had knocked down several ducks, while Frank and I had bagged several brace of quail in the old field near by. Marion also soon secured a "mess of mullet" with the cast net, while Ed, appropriating some for bait, caught several sea-trout and a large sergeant-fish. The sea-trout—*Cynoscion cardinensis* (Cuv. and Val.)—Gill—is one of the *Scienidæ*, and belongs to the same genus as the squeteague, or weak-fish, which it somewhat resembles. Its jaws are armed with very sharp and pointed teeth, and it has numerous dark spots on its back and sides. It is a very gamy fish, and when quite fresh is very palatable. The sergeant-fish—*Elacate canadus* (Linn.) Gill—belongs to the *Elacatidæ*, or crab-eaters. It is a handsome, silvery fish, with a jet-black stripe running along the lateral line from its head to its tail. It has an elongated head, with the lower jaw projecting and armed with long, sharp teeth, similar to the pike, which it much resembles in habits. As a table fish it is rather insipid. The one Ed caught weighed not less than twenty-five pounds.

After supper I lay upon the deck of the *Blue Wing*, smoking my pipe and idly contemplating the wreaths of blue smoke, as they gracefully drifted away in the deepening twilight, and listening to the sullen roar of the breakers beyond the distant line of trees. The silent stars began to peep out, one by one, through the hazy atmosphere above the sea, sparkling and scintillating like diamonds, with ever-varying tints of red, blue and green, like spangles from some dissolving rainbow. A dream-like quiet pervaded the scene, disturbed only by the leap of the mullet, the plaintive twitter of the coot, and the solemn hoot of the owl. Then, as the twilight faded out of the sky, the surface of the little bay began to gleam and glimmer with a pale and lambent light, while the water-oaks on shore, draped in funeral moss, assumed a wierd and ghostly aspect in the gloom of the lurking shadows. As the night grew darker the phosphorescent sheen became more luminous. The leap of the mullet produced coruscations of blazing jets and flashing drops, while the track of the redfish and the wake of the sea trout, in their eager rushes for their prey, formed dazzling lines and glittering furrows radiating in every direction upon the lustrous water. The scene, which had begun with the film and haze of the dim, uncertain twilight, had now burst forth into a refulgence of gorgeous splendor. But soon the full moon "unveil'd her peerless light" above the fringe of palms across the river, and chasing the shadows from the shore, "took up the wondrous tale." And now the piping of the frogs, and the hum of insects, and the complainings of the water fowl began to "fill the night with music," while the fire-flies, flitting across the bay, seemed to have borrowed their light from the water beneath. I was roused from my reverie by hearing the refrain:

"We will sing one song for my old Kentucky home,
For my old Kentucky home far away,"

which was lustily sung by the boys around the camp-fire. My pipe had gone out, so I joined the group and finished my smoke while listening to Frank relating an experience in fox hunting; how he had been sent upon an errand on a blonde mule, and how he met a pack of hounds in full cry after a red fox, followed by a score of hard-riding huntsmen, and how he and the mule "pooled their issues" and joined the chase, and how he threw the rider off of a ten-rail fence, which the mule then took at standing leap; and how, in taking a water-gap on the fly, the saddle-girth broke, and the mule threw *his* rider, and kept on after the hounds, while Frank took a flying leap into the icy water, and how he took up his saddle and struck a cold trail for home, where, instead of the "brush," he got a brushing. We then turned in, and I dreamed of riding a pale mule—a Pegasus with wings on his head, who took flying leaps over cabbage trees, and who finally threw me into a thicket of Spanish bayonets and cactus plants.

We lay at Turkey Creek a day or two longer waiting for a wind. Henry consumed during this time a hundred and fifty oranges by actual count, while Ben added several walking canes to his stock, the last one being made from the green stalk of a palmetto leaf. Marion had constructed a rude model of a sugar-cane mill for a settler up the creek, while Ed had fishing enough to satisfy his piscatorial greed, and Frank found steady employment in poking his gun at the pelicans, cormorants, ospreys and eagles that frequented the little bay. A half mile up the creek I enjoyed some fine fly-fishing for black bass. Frank brought me, one day, a bird for identification, which he called a fly-up-the-creek. "No," said I, "it is a small green heron, called by the crackers a 'poor-Joe,' though why poor, and why Joe, I can't tell you." Frank mused a while and then said, "A fat poor-Joe sat on a dead live-oak," and then suddenly disappeared into the hammock. While fishing up the creek one day, I shot a large yellow-bellied terrapin weighing upward of twenty pounds. He was in shallow water near the shore and poked up his head, which I cut in two with a ball from my pistol. He made a capital stew. Frank brought in a fine fat 'possum one day, which he baked with sweet-potatoes *a la Kentucky*. To dress and cook a 'possum in this mode, proceed as follows: Put a pot of water on the fire, and just before it boils stir in a few handfuls of ashes; dip in your possum a few seconds, when the hair can then be scraped off slick and clean. The 'possum now looks like a sucking pig, which it also resembles in taste. After cleaning and washing, stuff with the dressing of bread crumbs, a small onion cut fine, some sage, and a little salt and cayenne pepper. Heat a Dutch oven and place over some live coals, put the 'possum in, cover with the lid, on which place more live coals or, as they do in Florida, build a fire of light-wood splinters on top of the oven lid. When the 'possum begins to brown, pack sweet potatoes, previously scraped, all around it, and continue the baking until all are nicely browned and crisp. Place a lemon in the 'possum's month and serve. A 'possum thus prepared is good, especially if one has an "Indian River appetite. *Non possum quin.*

We left Turkey Creek on the afternoon of a warm day, with a moderate breeze, which soon veered round to the southeast, so that we had to sail close-hauled down the river. The settlers were now few and far between. There was one on the mainland, five miles below, and opposite, near the eastern shore, was moored the U. S. coast survey boat, the *Steadfast*, engaged in surveying the Indian River. We now approached "Grant's Farm," a narrow island half a mile in length, and covered with mangroves and a few water-oaks. A settler named Grant at one time moved on to this island with his family, but it became submerged after the heavy rains of summer, and he left it for a drier and more stable location. It is called Grant's Farm to this day, and is seven miles below Turkey Creek. Here the wind left us, and the setting poles came into requisition. From Turkey Creek the channel is well out from the west shore (a half mile), and then winding between the west shore and Grant's Farm. Just below is the hammock of Frank Smith and Mr. Parramore, from whence the channel runs close to the west shore for some three miles. There is a shoal running from the southern extremity of Grant's Farm down river for a mile or two. The boys whistled for a breeze in vain, and we took spells at "pulling," which is a style of navigation quite common on Indian River in the absence of a wind, when one is in a hurry. At length we reached the mouth of the

ST. SEBASTIAN RIVER,

twelve long miles below Turkey Creek, and some sixty-five miles from Titusville. This river must not be confounded with the small stream of the same name near St. Augustine; this duplication of names is not infrequent in Florida. It was quite dark when we entered the mouth of the river, but we proceeded a half mile up-stream by poling, being warned away from shoal places by the rushing and leaping of mullet, which are more numerous in very shallow water. I then deemed it advisable to anchor until the moon rose. Frank and I waded ashore, built a fire, and made some coffee. We could find no spot suitable for camping, the scrub being quite thick and the shores lined with mangroves. We carried the coffee back to the boat, when we eat our supper of cold duck, dried beef, hard tack and coffee. Just then a large owl on shore vociferated "Who cooks? Who cooks? Who cooks for yo-o-u?"

About ten o'clock the moon rose, and we poled around a point just ahead of us, when we heard some dogs barking. We soon discovered a house on the bluff on the north bank, which proved to be the cabin of Mr. Kane. We camped there for the night, and next morning proceeded up stream a half-mile further, and camped just above the mouth of the north fork of the river, on the edge of a magnificent pine woods. The water was of good depth, and the boat was moored close up to the shore, and near to a spring of good water, which issued from the bank. The St. Sebastian from its mouth to this point is from a fourth to a half mile in width and a mile long. Here it separates into the North, West and South Prongs. The main river abounds in fish of numerous varieties, and occasionally the manatee and the tarpum are seen, while immense alligators frequent this portion of the stream. It is likewise a favorite fishing ground for pelicans, cranes and herons. Frank said that the pelicans carried their fishing poles in front, while the cranes carried theirs behind, alluding to the positions of the bills of the former, and the long legs of the latter when flying. In the "piney-woods" around our camp were numerous holes of the land tortoise—*Testuda Carolina*—which burrow in the ground like a woodchuck, and are called "gophers" by the crackers, who esteem them as a great delicacy. They grow from fifteen to twenty inches long, and of an oblong form. The surface of the ground was also perforated with the holes of the "Salamanders." Black bass fishing was excellent in either of the prongs of the river, and quail were quite plentiful in the palmetto scrub, while the hammocks abounded with hares, squirrels, coons, and opossums. A few hours with rod and gun furnished us with a good supply of fur, fin and feather. Near by was the camp of Frank Strobhar and Habersham King, who were cutting a raft of pine logs for the saw-mill up Indian River. They were formerly of Savannah, Ga., and Mr. King will be remembered by the readers of FOREST AND STREAM in connection with a humorous darkey sermon on "Junius an' de Whale," as delivered by "Old Goater." They are located at Eau Gallie, are experienced boatmen and hunters, and tourists could not do better than secure either of them for an Indian River campaign.

The next day, being Sunday, we devoted to rest, as usual. A cracker settler, Tom Sellers, living at the head of the North Prong, came into camp and requested me to prescribe for a sick child. As it was but two miles through the woods to his cabin, I went with him, saw the child and left some medicine. I also borrowed his dogs, Troop and Trailer, for a deer hunt the next day. These dogs, like most other "deer dogs" in Florida, were mongrels, a mixture of our and hound, and trained to follow a warm trail very slowly. The style of hunting is similar to still hunting, except that the dog does the "tracking," while the hunter follows the dog. It would be impossible to track a deer in any other way through the thick palmetto scrub. Returning to camp I found that I had another "call" to see a patient down the stream, at Kane's. I went, and found a lad, who was beyond the aid of human skill, dying with marasmus.

Sitting around the blazing pine-logs that night, the time passed quickly while talking of hunting, fishing, and sailing, and it was 11 o'clock when we turned in. Ben, as was his usual custom, was asleep and snoring in five minutes—and such a snore! Ben was my case of nasal catarrh, but it was no "light catarrh" that he struck in his "beautiful snore;" but a compound of bassoon and bass-drum. Shakespeare says that—

"Weariness
Can snore upon the flint, when rusty sloth
Finds the downy pillow hard."

But Ben's snore was not produced by weariness; nor were his slumbers flint-locked; but his probascian music, proceeding from a stub-and-twist, full-choked, double-barrelled organ, was Wagnerian in pattern and wonderful in effect and penetration.

I heard Strobhar, who is hard of hearing, say to King in their tent a few rods away: "Hab! just listen to that bull alligator bellowing up the creek!" "It's one of the boys snoring," replied King. "Well, by the Great Horn Spoon! no need of a fog-horn in their boat!" A few minutes later I heard a peculiar rumbling and roaring sound proceeding from the eastward, which I at first thought to be the sea; but as it rapidly came nearer it became louder, and the ground began to tremble and roll, jarring the guns on the rack and producing a rattling among the pans outside. The heavy rumbling seemed to pass right under me with an oscillating and wavy motion, and disappeared in a westerly direction. I found myself rolling out of my mossy bed and became conscious that it was the shock of an earthquake or some internal convulsion; and was a prolonged shock, or rather a quick succession of two shocks lasting nearly a minute altogether. The boys were all now wide awake and discussing the matter. Strobhar said he heard it distinctly, but he thought it was Ben's snoring. This event occurred on the night of January 12th, at 11.30 o'clock. I learned afterwards that it was quite severe in some portions of the State. At Cape Canaveral light-house it threw oil out of the lamp on to the reflectors, and it shook the solid brick tower of Jupiter light from base to dome, while the keepers of both lights made the best time on record for a hundred feet downward.

J. A. HENSHALL.

Messrs. Schuyler, Hartley & Graham have just received a small invoice of the celebrated hammerless gun made by W. and C. Scott & Son's, Birmingham, England. Parties who fancy the coming gun of the age will have to apply early to secure one.

Fish Culture.

THE CENTRAL FISH CULTURAL ASSOCIATION.

WE publish herewith the first paper read before the Central Fish Cultural Association at Chicago, October 3d. The essay was by Mr. George H. Jerome, and was entitled

"SOMETHING ABOUT OUR FARM,"

The farm was limited by the author on the north by the Red River of the North, on the east by the Niagara, on the south by the Gulf, and on the west by the summits of the great stony ridge. After referring at some length to the pluck and industry of the Western farmer, and to the duties which devolved upon him in rescuing the country from a wilderness, the author said, on the subject of an appropriation, that it is well known that within the limits of the Western fish farm there are several lakes—quite a considerable chain of them, and the links composing this chain are full and broad. In the figurative vernacular of the day they are styled inland seas. They are too deep and too vast to be the property or under the control of any single State. They form a portion of the boundary of eight large and populous States. No State presumes to exercise jurisdiction over any one of them. They are the property of the nation. They are of national value and importance, and are clearly of the national jurisdiction.

Also equally well is it known that there coursest hrough the fish-farm of the West a very considerable river. Its sources approach very near to the regions of perpetual frost, while its mouth is fringed with the orange grove and the palm. Its arms stretch east and west, enfolding two-thirds of all the territory of the Union. Twenty of the largest of the States and four great Territories are watered by its floods and enriched by it. In the turgid period of our national jubilee days it has been entitled "The Patriarch of Streams." The designation is neither inapt nor undeserved. The great river recks not either State lines, or, indeed, whole sections of States, but sweeps on, unvexed and unobstructed, to the sea. No State has been so presumptuous as to lay claim to it, or to any portion of it, save alone Mississippi. But notwithstanding this modest little claim, the better and the exclusive title is in the national Union, Mississippi and other of the chivalrous States having lacked the prescience to make the reservation when they signed the great compact. So, if needing law, the great republic is the rightful law-giver. If, needing protection and guardianship, the nation is the appointed guardian and the invincible protector. Such, at all events, is the applied logic of history, and it is now quite too late to seek a reversal of currents.

Equally well, too, is it known that these lakes and this river, with its far outlying tributaries, have been through all the earlier periods of the republic's history most valuable sources of food supply. In no mean or diminutive sense have they been the nation's granary, from which have been bestowed with liberal hand to that army of the early settlers their needed means of support, while they were making ready with such haste as they might for the coming of the cereal yellow harvests. Indeed, their value to the early pioneers and settlers, bushwhacking their way to the *terra incognita* of their dreams, is almost outside the limit of computation. And to that great host of their followers who have paved, so to speak, the track of empire, they have proved sources of reliance and indispensible aids to their achievements. In the work of settlement, national expansion and growth, it is undeniably true that the lake and the river supply has been a large factor—a factor that has not had to be clothed or fed, and asking no dividends—it has in large degree contributed to those grand realizations in which every Western man claims a share, and of which each is so justly proud.

It is well known that these lakes and this river are in a large degree unfruitful and barren, as contrasted with their old-time fish supplies. Of the causes which have conspired to produce this lamentable condition of things, it is not now material to inquire. The mending processes, of whatever character they may be, whether of penal statutes or appropriations, or both, should be brought into requisition at once. The lakes and the great rivers are a part of the Western farm. Said the speaker :—

"I say we men of the West—fish-boys, if you choose to have it—are the very fellows to take this matter in charge—a duty which shall resolve itself into a pleasure, and, performed, will result in advantage to ourselves and profit to the country we love. So, then, let us move abreast in this thing, for it is by a united effort that we may hope to gain audience with those who vote the supplies and hold the keys of the exchequer. Let us not place ourselves in the attitude of mendicants, for the fish-men of the West are not in the alms-asking business ; nor will we go in any bullying or bulldozing *role* or spirit, for we hope to be thought gentlemen ; but let us go as citizens of a common country, law-abiding and true, and ask civilly, earnestly, of the powers that be that these great inland seas, and this, the Father of Rivers, receive at their hands a national recegnition, and are voted a becoming dowry.

"We ask nothing for the thousands of lakes that lie scattered all over this vast domain, or for the streams that murmur on every hand. These we are taking a good care of, and propose to continue our care of them, and solicit for them no aid from the central government. But as for the inland seas and the great river we do ask aid, and we believe it to be within the province and the duty of the Government to extend it. The granting of aid for such purpose is no new principle, nor does it lack for precedent. For many years a fund has been appropriated, and wisely, too, to help on the modern methods of fish-culture, in the hope and expectation of restoring the food supply of our lakes and rivers. But of this fund very little has found its way to the great lakes and to the waters of the broad valley. Nearly all of it has been spent in tide-water.

"Now, we want some of this money out West, or else a fund or appropriation, separate and independent of the salt-water one. We do not mean to be very particular or nice about it, so that we get the fund, and that it inures to to our use and behoof. It is the fund we are after, and it boots little in what way or by what route it comes, so that it be forthcoming, and I can see no impropriety in urging this matter upon the approaching Congress. I cannot, for the life of me, see why, year after year, the East should be provided with a very liberal fund for fish-farming needs and purposes, while the great West gets little or nothing for its unwatched lakes and rivers. If fish-farming or fish-husbandry is to be recognized as a national industry, aided and promoted by the money-bags of the Government—and such seems to be the fact—why, then, the West, as imperatively as any section, needs help, and should be a sharer in the remembrance of the Government, and in its schedule of appropriations there should be found an item reasonably adequate for the compassing of those great ends and purposes which, I have, in my brief paper but dimly outlined, but which, for their full consummation, the Western fish-farmer does, and will ever, most earnestly toil and pray."

SALMON EGGS FROM THE PACIFIC—*United States Fishery, Baird, Shasta County, Cal., Oct. 4th.*—We have been packing, loading and sending off salmon eggs for three days. They are taken in teams to our nearest railroad point—Redding. I send them from there to Chicago in an ice car, and from Chicago they are forwarded to their various destinations by express.

We took 7,000,000 eggs this year, of which upwards of 4,000,000 were used for distribution, the balance being left here to be hatched for the Sacramento River. The ice car containing the eggs for distribution leaves Redding Monday morning, Oct. 6th, and is due to arrive at Chicago Saturday, Oct. 11th.

ASSIGNMENT OF CALIFORNIA SALMON.

State.	*Commissioner.*	*No. Eggs.*	*To be sent to.*
Iowa	B. F. Shaw	50,000	B. F. Shaw, Anamosa, Ia.
Kansas	D. B. Long	100,000	D. B. Long, Ellsworth, Kan.
Maryland		500,000	T. B. Ferguson, Balto., Md.
Minnesota	R. O. Sweeny	400,000	R. O. Sweeny, St. Paul, Minn
Nebraska	W. L. May	50,000	W. L. May, Fremont, Neb.
Nebraska		50,000	H. S. Kaley, Red Cloud, Neb
Nebraska		100,000	I. G. Romain, S. Bend, Neb.
New Jersey	E. J. Anderson	500,000	Mrs. J. H. Slack, Bl'sb'g, NJ.
North Carolina	L. L. Polk	350,000	S. G. Worth, Mgrant'n, N. C
Ohio	E. D. Potter	200,000	E. D. Potter, Toledo, O.
Pennsylvania	Jas. Duffey	200,000	Jas. Duffy, Marietta, Pa.
Pennsylvania		100,000	Seth Weeks, Corry, Pa.
Utah	A. P. Rockwood	100,000	A. P. Rockw'd, U. S. Ex. City
Virginia	M. McDonald	300,000	M. McDonald, Lox'ton, Va.
Virginia	M. McDonald	200,000	W. F. Page, Wythev'lle, Va.
West Virginia	H. B. Miller	150,000	C. S. White, Romney, W. Va.
Wisconsin	N. K. Fairbank	500,000	N. K. Fairbank, Geneva Lake, Wis.
France Acc Society		100,000	
Holland		100,000	Zor. Society, Amsterdam.
Canada		100,000	S. Wilmot, Newc'stle, Ont.
Germany	D. Fiscino Venoire	100,000	
New York	E. G. Blackford	50,000	E. G. Blackford, 80 Fulton Market, New York.
New South Wales		50,000	J. Stewart, Sydney.
Total		4,150,000	

LIVINGSTON STONE.

THE NATIONAL FISH COMMISSION.—Prof. Spencer F. Baird the other day gave to a Washington reporter the following summary of the work of the United States Fish Commission at Gloucester :—

The Commission have been carrying on the work of investigating the fisheries of the coast, ascertaining their character, productiveness of the present as compared with previous years, and endeavoring to calculate what the future is going to be; also, studying locations along the coast with reference to the establishment of stations for the artificial production of codfish, mackerel, and halibut, the three great staples of American fisheries. The work has not closed as yet. We occupied all last winter at Gloucester, on Cape Ann, in experimenting in artificial hatching of codfish, and met with great success. Ten or twelve million were hatched and turned into the water at Gloucester Harbor, which is now filled with young fish, the result of that experiment. Great results are anticipated from the systematic efforts in the direction of propagating the three kinds of fish named, and it is hoped that very valuable and extensive shore-fisheries can be developed and materially effect the future of American fisheries in relation to those of British America. Among the special results of the work of the commission has been the discovery of a new food fish of great economical value. It is a fish of a species allied to the English sole, to which it is considered by New York epicures as greatly superior. The largest individuals measure three feet in length, and weigh up to five pounds. It has been called the 'pole-flounder,' or *Glyptocephalus cynoglossus*. The pole-flounder will find a market corresponding to the turbot in Europe, in fishing for which many thousand vessels are occupied.

Another special point is the temperature of the ocean at different depths and latitudes, with the purpose of establishing the relations between this condition and the presence and absence of certain food fishes. A most remarkable phenomina of times of previous years has been the entire absence from the waters north of Long Island and Vineyard Sounds of the menhaden or porgy. This fish, as is well known, occurs on the coast of the United States during the summer season, in countless myriads, especially in mid-summer along the coast of Maine, where some fifty steamers are engaged, usually for several months, in catching them by seine or purse-nets, and taking them to factories, where they are converted into oil and guano. During the memory of man no failure of this fish to reach the coast of Maine during the summer season is on record, and yet, during the present year the entire fleet returned to winter quarters in Southern New-England and Long Island Sound without capturing a single fish.

It is more than probable that this remarkable state of things was caused by the cold currents coming down from the Labrador coast, and this is a supposition that is to some extent at least verified or substantiated by the observations of the Fish Commission. The variation in the numbers of mackerel on the Eastern coast is probably due to the same cause, so it becomes a matter of great importance to ascertain the laws or normal temperature of the ocean at the different depths, so as to have some means of anticipating, determining or estimating the probably abundance of these fish (menhaden and mackerel,) in sufficient season to warrant or prevent expenditures in special efforts in their pursuit.

The commission is provided with various apparatus for capturing marine animals and plants, and, besides securing representative series for the National Museum, has also collected during the summer, as in previous years large numbers of duplicate specimens for the principal educational institutions in the United States. These when properly indentified and labeled will be distributed to such institutions as are prepared to take necessary steps for permanent care and exhibition.

Natural History.

MIGRATORY QUAIL.—Where are the migratory quail? We have heard no note from them for some time. Who knows anything of the newly naturalized birds? The census is to be taken in 1880.

MIGRATORY QUAIL.—Mr. Francis Bacon, of the Waterloo, N. Y., Sportsmen's Club, writes to Mr. A. Elmendorf, Secretary Brooklyn Gun Club, the following intelligence of the migratory quail presented by the latter club to the former last spring :—

So far, success has been complete—far beyond our expectations. We now have at least a flock of two hundred strong birds, which will in time fill every thicket and field with a game bird which lies as close and flies as strong as any sportsman can desire. In their habits they are very like the American quail, except that they do not move far away from the locality where bred. We shall shoot none this fall, but intend trapping a few to keep over the winter. We shall watch them very closely now, so that we may know when they go south.

We take great pleasure in recording the success of our Waterloo friends.

THE LITERATURE OF DR. ELLIOT COUES.

BY WILLIAM HOSEA BALLOU.

THE profound acknowledgment by European scientists of the eminent services of Dr. Coues in the preparation of a universal bibliography of bird literature has but recently been made known through the secular press of the country. His connection with the Hayden survey, during which he has not only enriched its literature by his own contributions, but has rendered distinguished service as secretary and naturalist of the survey, is particularly gratifying as adding a lustre and brilliancy to the achievements of American scientists. America has been somewhat unfortunate in being indebted to foreign savants for the accomplishment of some of the most arduous investigations. That in many cases these savants have found in this country a field to immortalize themselves, is instanced in the labors of Agassiz, Lesquereux, Meek, and others. Whatever eminent services have been recorded of men purely American, are gratifying as reflecting credit to our own institutions and people. Dr. Coues is a representative of the latter class, and as such has attracted the attention of the most distinguished scientists of the Old World. Indeed,as is well known, a petition headed by such names as Tyndall, Huxley, and Spencer, has been presented him inviting him, to visit England and Europe in the further prosecution of his studies.

Within the last decade of years ornithology has assumed a popularity not known to any other branch of the natural sciences. Its progress is largely due to the earnest work of Dr. Coues. He is in fact so thoroughly identified with the science and that of mammals, that a sketch of his works just at this time is interesting, giving to quite an extent the history and advance of ornithology and mammology for some fifteen years.

In 1861 Dr. Coues seems to have first commenced his career as an ornithologist, in the publication of "Some Notes on the Ornithology of Labrador," which attracted attention at the time as pertaining to a region whose fauna was comparatively unknown. Following this pamphlet in the order in which they here appear, are the titles of such of the remainder of his works as have been obtained. It is freely confessed that after careful investigation in many of the great libraries in the east and west by the writer, something less than one hundred of the four hundred titles of Dr. Coues, were all that revealed themselves.* The great majority of these works were issued in pamphlet form, having generally appeared in some of the current publications of which the *American Naturalist*, Proceedings of academies of science, and the Bulletins of the Hayden Survey, were most prominent instances. Some, however, are bound works of great magnitude and of importance to American science.

The following is a list* of his works :—

1861. Notes on the Ornithology of Labrador.
1862. Synopsis of Columbidæ and Podicipidæ.
1863. Notes on the same.
1863. List of Birds of the District of Columbia, with the coöperation of Prentiss.
1865. Ornithology of a Prairie Journey.
1865. Notes on the Birds of Fort Whipple, Arizona.
1866. From Arizona to the Pacific.
1866. List of Birds of Fort Whipple, Arizona.
1866. Prodrome.
1867. Notes on a Collection of Mammals from Arizona.
1867. Birds of New England.
1868. List of Palmer's Birds of Southern Arizona.
1868. Catalogue of Birds of North America in the Essex Institute Museum.
1868. List of Birds of New England.
1867. The Quadrupeds of Arizona.
1868. Synopsis of Birds of South Carolina.
1869. Notice of a Cyclopean Pig.
1869. Observation on the Marsh Hare.
1870. Antero-Posterior Symmetry, with special reference to the Muscles of the limbs.
1870. Disposal of the Placenta of the Dog.
1870. Results of Exploration in the Northwest.
1871. Progress of American Ornithology.
1871. Natural History of Fort Macon, N. C.
1871. On the Myology of the Ornithorhynchus.
1872. The Osteology and Myology of Didelphys Virginiana.

1872. Key to North American Birds.†
This work is the most complete of the kind ever published. It aims at a simple method of identifying specimens of birds in hand, similar to Dr. Gray's system of naming flowers. The method perfected is his own, as is most of the nomenclature employed. As a work of high rank, it has achieved in a short time an extraordinary circulation for a scientific work. To the "Key" alone is due the rapidity with which the ornithology of America has approached a systematic completion. It is the leaven that has leavened the ornithological lump, for it has given such an impetus to investigation and publication of results in the science of which it treats, that around it as a centre have sprung vast numbers of useful and valuable works. Nor is it too much to say that around Elliott Coues, as a centre, have sprung an innumerable throng of ornithologists whose every work bears evidence of heavy draughts on his publications. In this work enter no fancies; nothing but solid facts, and facts are above criticism.
1871. Former Eastern Range of the Buffalo.
1872. Geographical Variation of *Bassaris astuta*.
1873. Check List of North American Birds.
1873. Two little known Birds of the United States.
1873. Maynard's New England Ornithology.
1873. Allen's Ornithology of the West.
1873. United States Birds new to Science, and other things Ornithological.
1873. Odontornithes.
1873. Color Variation Dependent on Climate.
1873-5. Report on the Pyrbilo vGlands.
1873. Prairie Wolf, or Coyote.
1873. Variation in Dentition.
1873. Late Local Lists.
1873. Specimens of Bird Architecture.
1874. Specimens of Cougar.
1874. Wanted: A Call for Specimens of *Autorius* Nigripes.
1874. The Mule-Deer.
1874. A Short Chapter on American Rabbits, or Hares.
1874. The Pine Mouse.
1874. Field Ornithology†.
This work formed the first effort of Dr. Coues to meet the popular desire. It is safe to say that it has successfully accomplished its mission. In it the Doctor relates in an off-hand manner the best methods of securing, skinning and stuffing specimens of natural history. So heartily the author enters into the work of relating his experiences, that one in reading seems to be passing through a delightful reality of loading the gun, caressing the dog and wandering in the fields. The work, however, neither professes to, nor represents anything of the art of taxidermy.
1874. *Avi-fauna* of Colorado and Wyoming.
1874. Recent Publications in Ornithology.
1874. Nesting of certain Hawks.
1874. Baird, Brewer and Ridgeway's work.
1874. Ridgeway's Birds of Illinois.
1874-77. Birds of the Northwest†.
This work has attracted much attention as a valuable contribution to historical ornithology. It discusses the oölogy, nidiology,** ornithology, geographical distribution, bibliography, etc., of the *avi-fauna* of the region drained by the Missouri River, in a thoroughly poetical manner. Dr. Coues theorizes somewhat in this work, which subjects him to considerable criticism. It is a work more generally quoted, doubtless, than any other of this author's publications.
1875. Chips from a Buffalo's Workshop.
1875. The Silvery Mole.
1875. On the Prairie Gopher.
1875. Description, History and Distribution of the Prairie Hare.
1875. Report on the Collection of Mammals made in portions of Arizona, Nevada, Utah, California, Colorado and New Mexico.
1875. Synopsis of the Reptiles and Batrachians of Arizona with Critical and Field Notes.
1875. Breeding of certain Birds of Montana.
1875. Brewster's Paper on West Virginia Birds.
1875. Brewer's Catalogue of New England Birds.
1875. (Fasti Ornithologiae Redivivi.)
This work unfortunately never met with much popular favor.
1875. The Cranial and Dental Characters of Mephitinae.
1876. Monographs of North American *Rodentia*.
This work, contributed in conjunction with Prof. J. A. Allen, is the largest of the author's bound works; its treatment of the gnawing mammals is very exhaustive. It is not put in popular language, nor is it in the least historically descriptive, since it has nothing to say concerning the habits of the animals of which it treats. As a work for the specialist it is invaluable.
1876. Reply to Allen's Availability of Bartramian Names
1876. Nesting of the Night Hawk and Towhee Bunting.
1876. Destruction of Birds by Telegraph Wires.
1876. Number of Primaries in Oscines.
1876. Gentry's Book about Birds.
1876. On Partridge, Quail, &c.
1876. The Zoological Results of the Expedition of Lewis and Clarke.
1876. Reversion of the Dog to the Feral State.
1876. History and Habits of the Wolverine.
1876. Fur-bearing Mammals of North America†.
Was issued as a specimen fasciculus of a work on mammals on which the author had long been engaged. It is a masterly effort, which enters in detail on the "life-histories" of the *mustelidæ* under consideration. The work is interesting, not only as instructive reading matter, but as furnishing data for commercial purposes. Its place among trappers, sportsmen, hunters, and dealers, has been recognized, while its value as a contribution to current mammological literature is inestimable.
1877. Minot's Birds of New England.
1877. Remarks on the Birds of the District of Columbia. By Coues & Prentiss.
1877. Precursory Notes on American Insect-ivorous Mammals.
1878. Field Notes on Birds Observed in Montana and Dakota.
1878. New Birds for the United States Fauna.
1878. Notes on the Natural History of Fort Macon, N. C. By Coues & Yarrow.
1878. Birds of Colorado Valley.
This last work contains a bibliography of North American birds as far as completed. To it is due the distinguished attention shown the author in the old world. So much has been said of this work by the secular press that further comment seems unnecessary.

The works of Dr. Coues have doubtless attracted more attention from the secular press than those of any other scientist who has written on natural history with the exception of Agassiz. The Chicago *Tribune* especially has devoted much attention to his works, the "Rodentia" receiving no less than a three-column review, and other works in proportion. Of late the New York press, led by the *Herald* and *Post*, have given much attention to the author himself. Three more works are in course of preparation—part second of "Birds of Colorado Valley," "The English Sparrow," and an extended work on North American mammals. The latter will doubtless not only be his most important work, but "the greatest effort of his life." Dr. Coues is yet comparatively young, and with his present immense success, has doubtless a farther interesting career.

*Should the writer be successful in procuring other titles they will be promptly forwarded to FOREST AND STREAM.

†The works thus marked are now published by Estes & Lauriat, Boston, but some of them were formerly of government print.

**Nidiology is a word "manufactured" by the writer to express bird architecture, from the latin word *nidus*, nest, and the greek, *logos*, account, found in all ologies. Though a "barbarism," coming from two languages, yet there seem to be too many precedents of so-called "barbarisms" in the English language, to object to it on that score.

CARRIER PIGEONS IN INDIAN WARFARE.—*Fort Johnston, N. C., Oct. 7th.—Editor Forest and Stream:*—Would it be possible to breed carrier pigeons at frontier stations, and utilize them from such commands as that of the unfortunate Major Thornburgh, or by General Merritt going to the relief? I cannot see that there should be any trouble to breed the pigeons at any post, or to transport them with a scouting party or a large command. Will some of your readers, posted upon such matters give information respecting the subject? S.

We see no possible reason why carrier pigeons should not be employed as very valuable agencies in our Indian campaigns. This use of the bird messengers is a very ancient one. Why it has never been practical in this country we do not know. The pigeons fly hundreds of miles. The suggestion of our correspondent is well worthy of consideration.

THE LEATHER-BACK TURTLE ON THE NEW ENGLAND COAST.—*New Bedford, Mass., Sept. 26th.*—In an article in the *American Naturalist* for October, by J. Ford, Esq., is an account of the capture of specimens of the "leather-back" turtle (*Sphargis coriacea*). This turtle, although not common, is by no means so scarce as the article in question would imply. Nearly every year for a considerable time specimens of this huge turtle have been seen or taken in the waters of Southern Massachusetts. In June, 1878, one weighing 740 pounds was killed by a sword fisherman near Block Island, brought here, and sent to the museum at Rochester, N. Y. Last week one was taken off Marion, in Buzzard's Bay, and taken alive to the county agricultural fair at Taunton. Its weight was 820 pounds; length, 7 feet 4 inches; width across the front from extremities of flippers, 7½ feet; color, sooty black. Another and larger one was seen this week in Vineyard Sound, but succeeded in escaping capture.
CONCHA.

HINT TO WESTERN FARMERS.—Mr. Hoffman, Chargé d'Affaires at St. Petersburg, in his despatch to the Department of State, dated Sept. 16th, sends copies of an official report on locusts. It appears that the grain locust of Russia generally deposits its eggs in the wheat fields, and that as soon as they are hatched the attack on the wheat commences. The use of ropes and machines to drive the locusts from the wheat fields is not advisable. It is better to plough the ground where the eggs are laid, as ten minutes' exposure to the sun kills the chrysalides. The prevalence of locusts in Southern Russia has been, by these latter means, greatly reduced, so that good crops of wheat may be expected in 1881. Possibly some lessons may be derived from Russian experiments and reports affecting American grasshoppers.

—The Universal Conservatory and Zoological Garden Company has been incorporated in New York, with a capital stock of $2,000,000. The plan is to combine a large place of amusement with a botanical and zoological garden. The company has purchased thirty-three acres of ground, bounded by Harlem River, St. Nicholas avenue, One Hundred and Fifty-fifth and One Hundred and Fifty-ninth streets, for which was paid $400,000. Five hundred laborers are to be employed in the work of preparing the ground and erecting the buildings.

ANIMALS RECEIVED AT CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE FOR THE WEEK ENDING OCT. 4TH, 1879.—1 Persian sheep (*Ovis aries*), presented by Capt. Samuel F. North, steamship Scraps; 1 Geoffroy's marmoset (*Midas geoffroii*), hab. Columbia, presented by Mr. J. H. Harris, New York City; 40 canary birds (*Serinus canarius*), presented by Mrs. S. S. Stocking, Jamaica, L. I.; 1 rattlesnake (*Crotalus durissus*), presented by Mr. John H. Davis, New York City; 1 passerine parrakeet (*Psittacula passerina*), presented by Mrs. L. Baker, New York City.
W. H. CONKLIN, Director.

ARRIVALS AT THE ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN, CINCINNATI, UP TO OCT. 1ST, 1879.—1 young grizzly bear (*Ursus horribilis*), 1 blue-winged teal (*Querquedula discors*), 1 horned grebe (*Podiceps cornutus*), 2 rattlesnakes (*Crotalus durissus*)—all presented; 1 yak (*Bison grunniens*), 4 poodle pups (*Canis domesticus*), 3 spitz pups (*C. domesticus*)—all born in Garden; 2 passenger pigeons (*Ectopistes migratoria*), 3 undulated grass parrakeets (*Melopsittacus undulatus*)—all hatched in Garden; 2 moose (*Alce americanus*), 2 Canadian lynx *L. Canadensis*), 2 kit foxes (*Vulpes velox*), 1 yellow-fronted amazon (*Chrysotis ochrocephala*), 2 yellow-headed conures (*Conurus jendaya*), 3 golden-crowned conures (*C. aureus*)—all purchased.
FRANK J. THOMPSON, Superintendent

—Attorney-General Hardin, of Kentucky, has a son who on his fourteenth birthday measured six feet in height and weighed 152½ pounds.

The Kennel.

TREATMENT OF CLUMBER SPANIELS.

THE following article on the breeding, rearing and breaking of clumber spaniels was written by Mr. Wm. Brailsford, head keeper to the Duke of Westminster and breeder of Trimbush and other noted clumbers. Mr. Brailsford's long experience in breeding and handling these dogs qualifies him to write intelligently on the subject.

Breeding.—Clumbers being as a rule gross feeders, much care is requisite to guard against an accumulation of fat in both dogs and bitches, as the progeny from fat dogs are always deficient in bone and stamina.

Clumber bitches are not generally careful mothers, and frequently kill their puppies by lying upon them during the first few days after whelping; therefore it is desirable to have a bitch of any other breed to whelp at the same time to use as a foster mother. Breeding bitches, for three weeks before whelping, should have constant liberty and be fed entirely upon slops, and castor oil be given directly after whelping, and carefully kept from solid food for nine or ten days, until all danger of milk fever is past.

Breaking.—At about six months old young clumbers should be taught to carry if wished to do so in their future work, and this may be done by throwing a ball, glove, or stuffed skin frequently for them to gambol with, but if a skin, they should not be allowed to pull it to pieces. Also, it is well to accustom them to water and to swim for whatever may be thrown for them. They are, however, naturally fond of water and don't require much enticing to do this: moreover, if kept too much in water it has a tendency to bring on internal canker in the ear. At say eight months old a cord of six yards long should be put on them when exercised and their names called frequently, and by a check of the cord made to turn and come round as frequently as you wish; always receiving encouragement when they answer to the call of their name or to the words "come round." By using them to this practice in an open field constantly they will obey orders when put to work later on in brush work or thick covert. When, however, the temptation to chase newly flushed game comes they will show more eagerness and will not obey orders so readily, but a little perseverance and frequent slight checkings by the cord will soon bring about an understanding that orders must be obeyed.

If desirable to have them drop after shooting, this is easily done by using them to drop when told. When first the cord is introduced for the purpose of correction, if made to drop frequently at the word "charge," the order will soon be promptly obeyed. We as a rule don't use clumbers as retrievers, because we hunt six or eight together and have always trained retrievers out to recover dead or wounded game; but to use a brace of clumbers for general purposes they should do this, and it is easily taught and the habit agreeable.

In working a team of clumbers for our English system of shooting in line they are never more than say twelve yards from the man who hunts them and in the midst of the greatest temptations, will come round when spoken to or the whistle used; but in wilder shooting without beaters, clumbers may and will hunt and work as wild as wished for. But they are by far the most tractable and easily managed breed of spaniels extant, and when once accustomed to their work are always uniform in behaviour and more steady than other breeds. Clumbers are always subject to dew claws on the hind feet, and which are best removed when they are puppies, as otherwise the nail frequently curls round and grows into the pad, causing much pain to the dog if not frequently cut. When quite small, say just before puppies being taken from the bitch, the puppies should have about one inch twisted off the end of the tail—this should not be done by cutting, as it is requisite to draw out the small cord in order to prevent a propensity in some of a curl in the tail, and which is much against a good appearance and straight carriage of that appendage.

ST. LOUIS DOG SHOW.

[FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.]

St. Louis, Oct. 9th.

TO have arrived at St. Louis on Tuesday last, was to have experienced practical purgatory. All the west and southwest had been suddenly spilled into the city limits, and began to clamor for place therein; place to eat, place to drink, place to "wash up;" place to see the Veiled Prophets, the Fair, the Fireworks, the Dog Show, and the Pigeon Match all at once. And under and beyond all this, a dull throb of anxiety about two things eight hours away—a ticket to the ball and a place to sleep. There were some, a favored few, who had all they desired, and the rest festooned themselves gracefully from cot to cot in hotel parlors and billiard rooms, or on the less plastic curb-stones till daylight and train time, and home and bacon and beatitude became objects within their reach. I would not willingly permit the FOREST AND STREAM to print an exaggeration—a glaring wild-eyed lie I wouldn't mind so much—but yet I dare to say that St. Louis has been for four days past the smallest city for her population on the face of the earth, and, given time enough, the Malthusian theory will prove itself here to a certainty.

I am bound to admit that a very large share of the people present did not come to see the Dog Show; nevertheless a goodly number did accept it's managers' valuation as a just one, and did pay their fifteen cents to have a look at it. They certainly got their money's worth, if

they only looked over the dogs of the St. Louis Kennel Club, on exhibition and not competing.

The dogs are at the Fair Grounds, and the accommodations provided for them are quite good in a rather contracted way. The boxes are well off the ground, well aired, clean, and properly cared for. The dogs seem contented, and a certain air of genial hospitality serves at least to cover up any want of good feeling which may exist among contestants for the various prizes. The judging took place in an open space at the rear of the building where the sun bent down upon man and beast in full fury. More room would have been an advantage, and more contestants in many of the classes would have added greatly to the interest. The awards were made with careful deliberation, and though not always satisfactory, were, in the main, fair, and certainly conscientious. It has been charged that the St. Louis Kennel Club got up dog shows only to win their own prizes, and make records for their own dogs and those of their special friends. I failed to observe any evidence of this, and think that fair minded men must acquit the judges. Messrs. P. H. Bryson, of Memphis, Tenn., and E. F. Stoddard, of Dayton, Mich., of anything approaching intentional unfairness. Opinions differ, and may properly enough be expressed without accusing honest men of dishonest motives. For instance, in class 19, Mr. Kaye's Nannie did not seem entitled to first as against Mr. Mansfield's Fannie. The distribution of black and white in former made her look like a coach dog, and though a very pretty animal in her way, she did not fill the eye as a type of her class. It will be, I think, difficult for those accustomed to admire the conventional English setter, to become enthusiastic over the odd looking native English dogs which attract attention here. Dr. J. S. Nivens' Blossom, though beaten out and out by the Toledo Kennel Club's Grouse, in the special class, did not seem to me to get the attention deserved in the open class 40, where the blue was awarded to the same club's Judge, to my eye, an inferior dog. Mr. H. Griffith, of Butler, Ill., (made celebrated by the dog story related in a recent number of FOREST AND STREAM,) who won first in the native Irish setter bitch class and sundry mentions in others, certainly made a mistake in entering his immature thirteen months old Barney in class 30, where he was beaten by older and better developed dogs. Nevertheless Barney is a noble beast, and looks at one out of his fine clear eyes as though he meant winning sometime or other.

In special class 11 the contest between Mr. Orgill's Rush and Mr. Holabird's Chips was close and severely taxed the patience of the judges. The gun went where it belonged, however, in the end.

In the special class 23 there was so hot a contest between Clip and Queen Mab that the judges, not being able to agree, asked assistance. The referee decided in favor of Clip, to which decision Mr. Arnold Burges took violent exception, and with some show of justice. He, however, created considerable mirth by casually remarking that "it was the first time he had ever 'kicked' at a judge's decision." "What are you givin' us?" said a profane person.

The Toledo Kennel Club's Grouse is a noble, a wonderful dog. His points are in some respects phenomenal, and it may be doubted if his get will ever show them to any marked degree.

Among the dogs on exhibition merely is Lofty, a lemon Belton, owned by the Kentucky Kennel Club, and the animal is certainly deserving of special mention as a nice specimen of the class.

Mr. John Fottler's Boston dog Berkley, winner in the champion Irish setter dog class, and also in the special class 34, where his only competitor was Mr. J. W. Scudder's Chance (Palmerston, jr., being withdrawn), is a fine animal, already too well known to call for special mention here.

On Friday afternoon—thanks to the kindness of Mr. Sterling—I had a nice view of the St. Louis Kennel Club pointers off the bench. They are certainly a fine lot of noble creatures, and judged from the Western standpoint, will prove formidable rivals wherever they may be exhibited. Bow and Faust are large—possibly too large—but possess grand bodies and surprisingly fine, free action. I fancy Faust as the cleaner animal of the two. Clytie is a Sensation bitch, and is claimed by the club as the very best of the strain. She certainly shows her Sensation blood in every point. The others are promising, to say the least—I mean of course the youngsters—and the organization has good reason to be proud of itself, as it unquestionably is.

On Thursday, after the awards had been made, some little fun was the order of the day. An extraordinary setter animal, with a remarkably hideous bifurcated nose, in the centre of which appeared a cyclopean tooth, was seen to be the centre of attraction, and about it gathered crowds of learned lookers on. This was finally explained by the fact that over its box had been tacked this inscription: "This beautiful pointer, owned and exhibited by Dr. Rowe, editor of the Chicago *Field*—a very rare and valuable specimen," The Doctor rushed in, and snatching the paper, tried to dispose of it. It finally fell into the writer's hands, and meantime some wag had added "full brother to Hallock's red pointer." The doctor then wrote in large letters the words "Purchased by P. H. Bryson, of Memphis, Tenn.," under which the quick-witted Tennesseean added "for Dr. Rowe, of the Chicago *Field*;" so the Doctor was finally saddled with the hero of two noses and one tooth. He swears the abortion shall rot in the express office or be sold to pay express charges. But I can't see why anybody who can't take a prize with a dog with one nose should object to trying a dog with two noses.

On the whole, the show was a success, and great credit is due to the managers—President Sterling, Secretary C. H. Turner, and Chas. Lincoln, Superintendent—for their exertions in this super-heated weather to make things go off pleasantly.

Among the notables present were:—Dr. Wm. Jarvis, of Clairmont, N. H.; Mr. John Fottler, jr., Mr. Jas. H. Morse, of Toledo Kennel Club; Mr. Waddell, of Topeka Kennel Club; Mr. C. K. Drane, owner of Lofty; Mr. Arnold Burges, the "non-kicker;" Mr. George Campbell, of Tennessee, with new native strain; Mr. W. Holabird, Major J. M. Taylor, of Lexington, Ky.; Messrs. P. H. and Davis Bryson, of Memphis, Tenn.; Mr. E. H. Stoddard, Dayton, O.; Mr. John E. Long, Detroit, Mich.; Mr. Ed Gillman, Detroit, Mich., and Mr. C. Whitman, of Leavenworth, Kansas.

It only remains to be said that the show in the non-sporting classes was a poor one, and Major Taylor would have saved himself much trouble and done himself great credit by cutting out most of the classes for utter want of merit. The total number of dogs entered was 375.

THE MAJOR.

LIST OF AWARDS:

POINTERS.—Over 55 pounds—Champions: Dogs, 1st—Irvin & Waddell, Sleaford; bitches, 1st—E. Orgill, Romp. Open Classes: Dogs, 1st—W. H. Holabird, Philip; 2d—Irvin & Waddell, King Philip; V. H. C.—C. Koch, Patrick; bitches, 1st—A. Daly, Nellie R.; 2d—W. W. Smith, Dream.

POINTERS.—Under 50 pounds—Champions: 1st—E. Orgill, Rush; no bitches. Open Classes: 1st, E. H. Gillman, Gumbo; 2d—W. H. Holabird, Caiser II.; bitches, 1st—Irvin & Waddell, Regent; 2d—E. Orgill, Belle; V. H. C.—Irvin & Waddell, Dolly Varden.

POINTER PUPPIES.—Dogs, 1st—John Pepenbrook, Santo; V. H. C.—C. L. James, Sawarow; H. C.—W. W. Smith, Honey Clay; bitches, 1st—A. Daly, Maggie G.; H. C.—L. Page, Musetta.

ENGLISH SETTERS.—(Imported) Champions: Dogs, 1st—L. H. Smith, Paris; bitches, 1st—Arnold Burges, Queen Mab. Open Classes: 1st—A. Burges, Druid; 2d—F. B. Fay, Coin; bitches, 1st—L. H. Smith, Clip; 2d—C. N. Whitman, Cubas; V. H. C.—A. Burges, Nilsson; H. C.—Irvin & Waddell, Livy. (Natives) Dogs, 1st—T. T. Sawyer, jr., Royal Ben; 2d—E. Trentier, Boy; V. H. C.—W. J. Greenwood, Vance; H. C.—Irvin & Waddell, Budge; C.—F. Pinke, Pipp Red Bivial. Open Classes: Dogs, 1st—A. W. Small, Echo; 2d—C. J. Paterson, Thorstein, IL; H. C.—W. H. Holabird, Palmerston, jr.; bitches, 1st—Dr. Wm. Jarvis, Rose; 2d—W. A. Wheatley, Lady Clare; H. C.—N. Griffith, Molly. (Natives) 1st—Lincoln & Hellyar, Arlington; 2d—J. W. Scudder, Chance; H. C.—C. E. Bicker, Patrick; C.—Emporia Kennel Club, Karl; bitches, 1st—H. Griffith, Kitty; 2d—W. H. Linn, Juno; C.—J. L. Duke, Kate. Puppies: Dogs, 1st—L. J. Sackett, Irish Ranger; bitches, 1st—C. Stiesmeier, Elsa; V. H. C.—H. Griffith, Venus; H. C.—Dr. N. Rowe, Hortense.

GORDON SETTERS.—Champions: Dogs, 1st—Toledo Kennel Club, Grouse; bitches, 1st—Nassau Kennel Club, Nell. Open Classes: Dogs, 1st—Toledo Kennel Club, Judge; 2d—J. S. Niven, Blossom; V. H. C.—E. E. Fargo, Abdarl; C.—C. Dorgzer, Feldman; bitches, 1st—Toledo Kennel Club, Bee; 2d—Same owner, Venus; V. H. C.—C. R. Scudder, Jet; H. C.—A. R. Train, Fan. Puppies (no award in the dog class); bitches, 1st—Toledo Kennel Club, Juniury; C.—Aldine Kennel, Jet.

CHESAPEAKE BAY DOGS.—1st—H. P. Wilson, Snyder; 2d—S. A. Kaye, Mermaid.

IRISH WATER SPANIELS.—1st and 2d—S. A. Kaye, Pat and Pat II

COCKER SPANIELS.—1st—J. H. Whitman, Carlo; V. H. C.—Irwin & Waddell, Belle.

SPANIELS OTHER THAN IRISH OR COCKERS.—1st—Toledo Kennel Club, Blondy.

FOX HOUNDS.—1st—A Mittleburg, Hunter; 2d—J. P. Schuete, Major.

BEAGLES.—Dogs, 1st—Dodge & Baker, Rattler; 2d—C. Rowett, Leo. Bitches, 1st—C. Rowett, Rosey; 2d—Do, Lilly, V. H. C.—Dodge & Baker, Roxy; H. C.—P. Dorsey, Venus; C.—Dodge & Baker, Fannie.

GREYHOUNDS.—1st—R. S. Henry, Punch; 2d—F. C. Hayden, Ponto; V. H. C.—J. Hennessey, Spring; H. C.—M. A. Walf, Belle.

DERBHOUNDS.—1st—Mrs. H. C. Ewing, Bruce.

FOX TERRIERS.—1st—R. Gibson, Topsey; 2d—J. L. Turner, Judy.

SPECIALS.—For best pointer dog, E. Orgill, Rush; for best pointer bitch, A. Ealy, Nellie R.; best brace of pointers, E. Orgill, Rush and Bell.

For best English setter dog, Arnold Burges, Druid; for best English setter bitch, L. H. Smith, Clip; for best brace of English setters, A. Burges, Druid and Queen Mab; for best native English setter dog or bitch, T. T. Sawyer, Royal Ben.

For best Irish setter dog, John Fottler, jr., Berkley; for best Irish setter bitch, Dr. Wm. Jarvis, Rose; for best brace of Irish setters, John Fottler, jr., Berkley and Duck; for best native Irish setter dog or bitch, J. W. Scudder, Chance.

For best Gordon setter dog, Toledo Kennel Club, Grouse; for best Gordon setter bitch, Toledo Kennel Club, Bee; for best brace of Gordon setters, Toledo Kennel Club, Grouse and Bee; for best native Gordon setter dog or bitch, Nassau Kennel Club, Nell.

For best brace of Cocker spaniels, Irwin & Waddell, Beau and Bell.

For best brace of Beagles, C. Rowett, Lee and Roscy.

RICHMOND DOG SHOW.—We would remind our readers that the entries for the Richmond Dog Show, which is to be held on October 28th, close on the 21st inst., and should be made to Wm. C. Knight, Secretary. The prizes are $10 in all classes, except puppies, in which certificates will be awarded to the winners. The judges are John S. Wise, Esq., Captain J. W. Foster, and Judge Theo. Garnett. Full information regarding the show can be had by addressing W. Russell Robinson, or John S. Wise, Esq., Richmond, Va.

FIELD TRIAL JUDGES.—The following gentlemen will act as judges at the approaching Field Trials of the National American Kennel Club: Theo. Morford, of Newton, N. J.; Captain Pat Henry, of Clarksville, Tenn., and E. F. Stoddard, of Dayton, O. An agent of the club is now out examining territory in Southern Illinois, and a location is expected to be selected within the next ten days.

ST. BERNARDS AT THE HOSPICE.—A recent visitor to the Hospice of St. Bernard was given an opportunity of examining the kennel of dogs at present in possession of the hospitable monks. He found them a very seedy looking lot—scarcely a healthy dog among them. One was blind of an eye; another was lame, and a third so fat he could hardly walk. Yet it is stated that eight of them have brought in no less than twenty persons from the snow this season.

DAMP, DIRT AND DISEASE.—Under the above heading we find the following trite remarks in the columns of an English exchange. They are particularly applicable now in view of the fact that a large proportion of the cases for which we are asked to prescribe at this season can be traced to one of these causes:—

"Dirt, it has been said, is matter out of place, and nowhere is it more out of place than in the kennel. The diseases dirt generates are numerous, and when damp is superadded, these are intensified and assume forms that are almost incurable. Cold, with subsequent inflammation of the eyes, with the danger—if not possibility—of ultimate blindness. A running at the nose, a husky cough, with phlegm filling the bronchial tubes, and ending in chronic asthma or inflammation of the lungs. Ears, first dirty, then scurvy, then the flaps hot and swollen, ending in suppuration and internal canker and deafness, are also among the results of damp and dirty kennels. Worst of all—at least more troublesome and loathsome, the most inveterate and obstinate forms of mange break out in the damp and dirty kennel, and make it a permanent home centre of dissemination. The man who has to build his kennels on a stiff wet clay soil is, as a breeder, handicapped to start with. Whatever the soil may be, let the drainage be thorough, and when naturally damp let the whole of the floor and yard be concrete, over a layer of rubble or cinders. If possible in damp weather let a fire of coke in a movable grate be daily burnt in the kennels whilst the inmates are out being exercised. Let the rules as to cleansing and disinfecting the kennels be simple, clear and emphatic, and let the master himself see that they are strictly carried out. Washing should not be resorted to in cold and damp weather except under absolute necessity. Grooming, however, should be regular and vigorous. Write up prominently in the kennel: 'Disease follows dirt and damp.'"

—The London *Live Stock Journal* criticises the prize list of the St. Louis Dog Show in the following language:

"We have received a prize list of the St. Louis Dog Show, which is fixed for Oct. 7th, 8th, 9th and 10th, and regret to find that our American cousins are persisting in their neglect of the non-sporting varieties. The prizes for and division of the sporting classes are excellent in every respect, but a single $10 prize in such classes as Newfoundlands, pugs, toy spaniels, bulldogs and terriers, combined with a total neglect of mastiffs and St. Bernards, makes us wonder where the "enterprise of the Americans" can have betaken itself. Once put on the right lines by competent judges we are profoundly of the belief that our English non-sporting dogs would before long be highly prized in the States. Their introduction into that country, however, will only be attained by sufficient inducements being held out to English owners to bring their dogs over. A *bond-fide* international show would be an achievement which it is quite within the power of American breeders to carry out if they seriously undertook it; and we are of the opinion that much good would come thereby."

—Mr. W. H. Pierce, Peekskill, N. Y., has sold his handsome thoroughbred English setter bitch Nellie to J. H. Young, of Albion, N. Y. Nellie is from first-class imported parents and is of superior field qualities.

—Mr. Robert Sewell's setter bitch Irish Fairy whelped, on the 6th October to Mr. C. H. Raymond's Montague, ten puppies—four dogs and six bitches; as pretty a litter of Irish setters as one could fancy.

—Mr. D. P. Bosworth, of New York, has bred his cocker spaniel bitch, Clare, (Nimrod-Gip,) to Mr. Wm. B. Goff's Dandy, imported.

—Mr. N. Elmore's (of Granby, Conn.) English hare beagle, Lucy, whelped September 30th, seven puppies, all but one (which is lemon and white,) white, black and tan and finely marked; sired by Victor.

—Mr. C. B. Haven, of Beverly Farms, Mass., claims the name Bramble, for a red Irish setter pup, out of Duck by Berkely, whelped August 25th; purchased of Mr. John Fottler, jr.

—Mr. James H. Goodsell, New York City, claims the name Gilroy for his pure Laverack chestnut and white setter dog, by Carlowitz out of True, whelped September 15th, 1878.

—H. B. Roney, of East Saginaw, Mich., secured a fine imported English bloodhound bitch last winter, through an advertisement in FOREST AND STREAM, and has now, in transit from England, a brace of Irish wolf hounds.

Millbury, Oct 7th.—Mr. John M. White started a fox today, and after an exciting chase shot him on Brigham Hill in Grafton. It was a beauty and weighed nine and three-quarter pounds.

Yachting and Boating.

HIGH WATER FOR THE WEEK.

DATE.	BOSTON.	NEW YORK.	CHARLESTON.
	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.
Oct. 16.....	morn.	9 3	8 16
Oct. 17.....	0 17	9 49	9 2
Oct. 18.....	1 3	10 43	9 54
Oct. 19.....	1 57	11 39	10 52
Oct. 20.....	2 53	morn.	11 50
Oct. 21.....	3 51	0 37	morn
Oct. 22.....	4 50	1 36	0 49

THE CLEVELAND YACHTING ASSOCIATION.

For some time past it has been a matter of open comment among those who have visited the harbors of sister cities on the lakes, that Cleveland has fallen far astern of her neighbors in utilizing her waters for the enlivening sports of yachting, boating, and acquatics generally; but it was not until a boat's crew had returned from a cruise, laden with a remembrance of many courtesies extended while on their way, that the formation of an association to reciprocate and to build up a spirit of brotherhood among yachtsmen, was talked of. The undertaking was no light one. Not above two dozen craft, used for sailing, were to be found afloat, and these mostly hidden in obscure muddy slips, or beached when not in use, and generally rigged and manned in the most primitive fashion. The contestants themselves had to organize the race, and the trophy which had been the first prize ever won—a 4x6 flag of bunting, offered by a gun club, was carried away by the sloop *Unique*, of Cleveland harbor. Her owner desiring to have more sport with his prize, offered it as a local championship emblem, to be contested for under the rules below given, on Tuesday, September 10th, 1878, the anniversary of Perry's victory on Lake Erie. A committee was appointed to conduct the regatta, consisting of Mr. Frank Smead as Chairman, Chas. F. Smith, Secretary, and Samuel Law, Treasurer. A course was laid out nearly triangular in form, the starting point being abreast of the piers at the mouth of Cuyahoga River, the line running easterly until the shore was reached near the foot of Dodge Street, thence northwesterly to a stake-

boat set seaward about three miles from the starting point, and finally rounding the water works crib, finishing at the starting line, making a course of about eight miles in extent. The prizes were to be apportioned into four lots, the winner to get the championship flag and one-fourth of the entrance money; the second to get one-half the remaining entrance money; the third to get five-eighths, and the fourth three-eighths of the remaining quarter. In addition, a many handled tin cup was provided as a prize for the boat making the best record for slowness. Geo. E. Stewart, Dr. J. C. Cutler, and Geo. N. Glines were appointed judges, and the time set was 10 o'clock A.M. One schooner, the *Stranger*, Mr. S. Law, was entered, and twelve sloops, as mentioned; *Silver Spray*, S. Law; *Chimes*, W. P. Francis and others; *Unique*, Frank Smead; *Gipsy*, R. F. Bell and T. A. Russell; *Carrie*, S. Law; *Mastery Harry*, C. C. and H. C. Retzer; *Orphan Boy*, B. Lyman; *Trio*, *Topsy*, *Mora*, *Nomaid*, and two others.

The sailing rules were as follows: Each boat entering to pay an entrance fee of $2. All entries must be made before 6 P.M., on Monday, September, 9th, 1878. The signal to commence crossing the line to be given at 9:45 A.M., and any yacht not having crossed by 10 A.M., her time of starting will be taken from that time. After the signal for the start no throwing out or taking in or booming out of ballast. Yachts and boats were allowed sails as follows: Schooners: mainsail, foresail, flying jib, jib, jibtopsail, fore and main gaff topsails. Sloops: mainsail, jib, flying jib, jib topsail, and gaff topsail. Time allowance to be computed from time to time of passing home stake boat on the finish, as follows: Length on water-line, breadth of beam inside fender streak, depth of hold next to mast from underside of deck to upper side of planking. These dimensions added together, constitute gross measurement, on which one-half minute per foot will be allowed in case there is dispute. Yachts on the port tack must invariably give way to those on the starboard tack, and yachts running free must invariably give way to those by the wind on either tack. Yachts rounding stake-boats shall leave them on the port hand,

On the day set for the regatta all boats were started, but owing to a heavy squall were unable to make a finish, the outer stake-boat having been blown from its anchorage. Three yachts, the *Orphan Boy*, *Mora* and *Dolphin* went ashore during the gale that followed, and were entirely lost, while numerous minor accidents happened to others of the fleet. The race was declared off by the judges, and at a meeting of the contestants at Law's boat-house the same evening it was decided to hold the regatta on Thursday, Sept. 19th, and the owners of the wrecked boats were allowed the privilege of entering other boats in their stead. It was at this meeting that the need of concerted action among yacht owners and amateurs was recognized, and the idea of an association to further and promote aquatic sports began to take definite shape. A committee consisting of Messrs. F. H. Swead, W. P. Francis, H. G. Phelps, Bernard Lyman, Robert E. Patterson, R. F. Bell and Charles P. Smith were selected to carry the postponed regatta to a successful conclusion, and also to collect and furnish data which would tend to place the proposed association on a permanent basis. They were instructed to report their proceedings at a meeting to be held at Weckerling's Hall, Champlain street, on the Saturday following the regatta, at which time the prizes were to be awarded and protests heard, and all matters connected therewith brought to a final settlement.

The purse which was to be contended for Sept. 19th had been augmented by two new entries, and the addition of five dollars as a present by Mr. George E. Stewart, making a purse of $28, after deducting a few necessary expenses for stakeboats, &c. The *Nadine*, Robert Patterson, master, was kindly loaned for the use of the judges.

The following boats started in the regatta in the order named: *Trio*, *Alert*, *Topsy*, *Gipsy*, *Stranger*, *Silver Spray*, *Nomad*, *Unique* and *Chimes*. The wind was from the southwest, blowing just fresh enough to make the carrying of all sails possible. The first stakeboat opposite Dodge street was passed in nearly the order of starting, but after the turn the better sailors showed to the fore, and the lame ducks dropped out. The outer stakeboat, about the halfway point, was passed first by *Trio*, next *Unique*, then *Silver Spray*, *Stranger*, *Gipsy* and *Chimes* in close succession. Around the Water Works Crib they passed, and then came rushing down. They swept past the home stakeboat in the following order: *Unique*, *Chimes*, *Silver Spray*, *Stranger*, *Gipsy*, *Trio* and *Alert*, *Topsy* having been dismasted, and *Nomad* not finishing the course. The *Master Harry* met with an accident to her centerboard just before the race, and was unable to be on hand in time to sail.

At a meeting held after this match the prize money was awarded by the committee of arrangements as follows:—Champion pennant and first prize, $7, to *Unique*; second prize, $9, *Chimes*; third prize, $7, *Silver Spray*; fourth prize, $5, *Gipsy*; and the tin-cup emblem to *Alert*. An organization was perfected, and the following officers elected:—Commodore, Frank Smead; Vice-Commodore, W. P. Francis; Rear-Commodore, Henry Gerlach; Secretary, Charles P. Smith; Treasurer, H. G. Phelps; Measurer, R. F. Bell; Executive Committee: C. P. Smith, chairman; Robert E. Patterson, Bernard Lyman, Robert E. Gill, jr., and Samuel Law. Forty names were listed on the club rolls, including many prominent business men of Cleveland. Since then the association has prospered, and is now on the high road to success. A club book is issued annually. We append a list of the fleet:—

FIRST CLASS.

Rig.	Name.	Length. Ft.In.	Breadth. Ft.In.	Depth. Ft.In.	Owners.
Schr.	Jane Ann	41 06	15 06	6 06	Jas. Corrigan.
Sloop	Harry Burton	45 00	14 00	2 06	Geo. E. Stewart.
Sloop	Phantom	....	....	....	Rd. Johns.

SECOND CLASS.

Rig.	Name.	Length. Ft.In.	Breadth. Ft.In.	Depth. Ft.In.	Owners.
Cat	Stranger	28 00	10 01	2 06	Samuel Law.
Schr.	Camilla	29 01	11 06	3 10	R. E. Mix and others.
Sloop	Silver Spray	24 06	09 05	3 01	Samuel Law.
Sloop	Belle	24 08	09 03	2 11	W. O. Pitts and others.

THIRD CLASS.

Rig.	Name.	Length. Ft.In.	Breadth. Ft.In.	Depth. Ft.In.	Owners.
Sloop	Undine	19 03	05 03	2 03	F. H. Swead.
Sloop	Gipsy	18 03	08 00	2 02	T. H. Russell.
Sloop	Vixen	21 00	08 10	2 03	H. C. & C. C. Retzer.
Sloop	Lady Ida	17 11	06 05	2 02	Hermann Krause.
Sloop	Master Harry	16 00	05 06	2 02	B. & H. Lyman.
Sloop	Kittie Walsh	20 11	08 10	3 02	L. J. Walsh.
Sloop	Nettie	16 02	06 00	2 02	B. & H. Lyman.
Steam yacht	Rosaline, Geo. W. Gardner.				

EAST BOSTON YACHT CLUB.—The first union regatta of this club was sailed Sept. 26th, open to all yachts under forty feet; wind steady from S. E. In the first class *O. K.* protested *Anonyma* for foul start, and was awarded the prize. *Posy* carried away masthead and *Eugenia* fouled *Dictator*, resulting in a protest from the latter. *Dream* lost bowsprit. We annex a summary. The judges were Messrs. T. H. Stone, J. P. Morrison, R. Crosbie, E. A. Sweet and G. B. Atwood.

SPECIAL CLASS SCHOONERS.

Name.	Owner.	Length. Ft.In.	Corrected Time. H.M.S.
Anonyma	M. Hickey	24 03	2 04 29
O. K	J. P. Morrison	23 09	2 33 06

FIRST CLASS SLOOPS AND CATS.

Viking	S. P. Freeman	35 03	1 50 29
Daisy	R. M. Wood	31 06	1 58 25
Hector	J. H. Stone	32 06	2 05 23

FIRST CLASS CENTRE-BOARD SLOOPS.

Siren	L. H. Keith	38 05	1 46 25
Lily	D. B. & L.	36 00	1 58 28
Magic	E. C. Neale	30 03	withdrawn

SECOND CLASS SLOOPS AND CATS, KEELS.

Veronica	T. Chamberlain	24 00	1 37 05
Dictator	R. Bibber	23 09	1 31 38
Clara	F. Lincoln	25 10	1 34 23
Gail	W. McCormick	27 08	1 35 47
Bannerett	F. A. Daniels	23 09	1 37 11
Fleetwing	C. Turner, jr	22 00	1 40 54
Lottie	F. Webster	26 06	1 42 46
Hirondelle	C. N. Sowell	24 00	1 45 47

SECOND CLASS SLOOPS AND CATS, CENTRE-BOARDS.

Eva	W. T. Lambert	25 04	1 30 51
Muriel	C. G. Weld	21 05	1 32 29
Judith	H. Pidgeon	21 08	1 33 43
Fleetwing	R. Crosbie	27 00	1 35 49
Eugenia	G. F. Mansland	22 06	withdrawn
Posy	H. H. McKee	21 02	withdrawn

THIRD CLASS SLOOPS AND CATS, KEELS.

Nonpareil	J. W. Mansfield	16 00	41 12
Mary	E. Pidgeon	16 00	45 48

THIRD CLASS SLOOPS AND CATS, CENTRE-BOARDS.

Water Witch	H. Hutchins	19 06	32 16
Peri	George Lee	18 05	32 57
Fancy	F. Grant, jr	19 01	32 49
Shamrock	M. J. Driscoll	20 01	32 56
Rita	H. B Richardson	18 06	35 06
Herald	W. Smith	19 04	35 47
Dream	C. Barnard	18 00	39 27
Wildfire	H. A. Keith	17 03	45 53

First prizes go to *O. K.*, *Syren*, *Viking*, *Veronica*, *Eva*, *Water Witch* and *Nonpareil*. Second prizes go to *Lillie*, *Daisy*, *Dictator*, *Muriel* and *Peri*.

BEVERLY YACHT CLUB.—The fifty-third regatta of the club was sailed Oct. 1st at South Boston. It was a "sail off" for the club championship of second class. Open to *Hoiden*, *Fancy* and *Peri*. The first being hauled out for the winter, did not appear. The other two ran down before the wind almost bow and bow, but at the mark *Peri's* mast went by the board, and *Fancy* sailed home alone, taking the pennant in her class.

HAVERHILL YACHT CLUB.—The union regatta of this club sailed Sept. 26th, and brought out a long list of entries. Entries in first class: *Hornet*, *Twilight*, *Hattie*, *Empress*, *Elfie*, *Pianchette*, *Lizzie Warner* and *Emma L.* The *Warner* took first, and *Empress* second prize; the third not awarded, owing to some dispute. In second class the following came to the line: *Abbie M.*, *Josie J.*, *Pinafore*, *Startle*, *Linnie May*, *Magic* and *Eclipse*. First prize to *Abbie M.*, second to *Eclipse*, third to *Josie J.* In third class the entries were: *Ada L.*, *Julia J.*, *Vision*, *Two Brothers*, *Psyche*, *Keturah*, *Alatus*, *Idaletie*, *Dolphin*, *No Name*, *Edith M. Adelaide*, and *Brown*. First prize *Alatus*, second by *Psyche*, third by *Idalette*. Judges were Messrs. George Fenderson, O. M. West and Horace Fitts.

A MASTER'S CERTIFICATE.—Mr. Charles H. Whiting, owner of *Violet*, Dorchester Y. C. and Beverly Y. C., has obtained the British Board of Trade certificate of competency as master of his own yacht. The London *Field* adds that Mr. Whiting is the first American that has obtained a certificate. We are certain there are many Corinthians who could readily pass examination for a master's certificate before our own Boards, and we hope the fashion of studying for and obtaining such certificates will become a custom with us. Yachtsmen who have the privilege of decorating their cabins with certificates of competency would soon form an *elite* among seamen, whose example would be beneficial and influential.

TO AMERICAN YACHTSMEN.—For complete records of all yacht races in England, as well as for a great variety of other matter of interest, such as cruises and yachting tales, read *Hunt's Yachting Magazine*, established 1852. Can be had of booksellers generally, or direct from Hunt & Co., 119 Church Street, Edgware Road, London, E. C., England. Published monthly, one shilling sterling per number.—[*Adv.*

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN OCTOBER.

FRESH WATER.

Black Bass, *Micropterus salmoides*; *M. nigricans*.
Muskalonge, *Esox nobilior*.
Pike or Pickerel, *Esox lucius*.
Yellow Perch, *Perca flavescens*

SALT WATER.

Sea Bass, *Scia nops ocellatus*.
Striped Bass, *Roccus lineatus*.
White Perch, *Morone americana*.
Weakfish, *Cynoscion regalis*.
Bluefish, *Pomatomus saltatrix*.
Spanish Mackerel, *Cybium maculatum*.
Cero, *Cybium regale*.
Bonito, *Sarda pelamys*.
Kingfish, *Menticirrus nebulosus*.

—The following recipe for a chowder is given by the Portsmouth *Times*:—

To make a chowder—that delicious dish—
The first important thing is, catch your fish!
Then scale and slice it, put it in a pot,
In which is fried salt pork, just sizzling hot;
Add crackers, milk, a spoonful of sweet oil,
Pepper and salt, and then put on to boil.
A few sliced onions give it a toothsome relish
Though the fastidious think this flavor—horrible.

BLUEFISH.—There has been a fine run of from two to seven pound bluefish on the Long Island coast during the whole of October, and numerous fishing parties from Canarsie and other eligible points have taken advantage thereof and enjoyed good sport and abundant returns. There will probably be a run of large bluefish (twelve to sixteen pounds) before frost. As soon as frost comes they will disappear. Trolling and rod-fishing with reel are the approved modes.

RHODE ISLAND—*Newport, Oct. 9th.*—Bluefish and little mackerel are caught now in large quantities. The bluefish are in fine condition and bring a fair price. Blackfish (Newport's favorite chowder fish) are in fine condition, and are caught from the many points of rocks around our island. Captain Swan caught a fox or thropher shark while fishing for bluefish. Seldom seen, so near our harbor. OCCASIONAL.

—Merrick Goldthwaithe caught thirty-one pouts a few nights ago in Singletary Pond, the handsomest and largest pouts that probably ever were caught in this vicinity; several of them weighed over two pounds apiece and quite a number weighed one and a half pounds.

—An old gentleman crossing the Shenandoah River at Howellsville Ford recently, followed by a favorite shepherd dog, heard a great commotion behind him in the water. Turning around to see the cause, he found that his dog had been seized by the tail by a monstrous bass, and carried under three times before he could release himself from its almost fatal grip.

NEW YORK—*Eaton, Sept. 29th.*—Our "Kamping Klub" has just returned from the Erieville reservoir. We went into camp on the 10th. The reservoir was very low and in "bloom," although we did not know what was the matter with the water until the arrival of the FOREST AND STREAM of that week, containing the article from Seth Green on that subject. We can certify to the statement of Mr. Green, as the bass fishing has been excellent all summer, and a large number have been taken up to about the time we encamped there, and but few were caught during our stay. Last year during the first week in September, we caught a large number of black bass weighing from two to four and a quarter pounds, but this year only about a dozen were taken in the whole ten days. Game was also scarce this year, a few snipe and a couple of ducks being all that was shot; but for all that, we had a very pleasant time. J. B. TUCKERMAN.

CALIFORNIA FISHING.—Occasionally I have the pleasure to send you some few words relating to fishing on this coast, and especially that of the members of our Sportsman's Club of San Francisco. This now still flourishing association, succeeding better lately, on account of having enforced our game laws by convicting persons selling in the market quail out of season, and watching keenly our trout, salmon, and other sporting and commercial interests—this useful society, I say, possesses by lease at present only one large and splendid lake (Merced), stocked with young salmon and some large trout, which afforded the members and some friends much excellent recreation and amusement for about two months last spring, bait fishing, some fishermen catching as many as twenty-five each per day.

Through the kind courtesy of Mr. Howard, president of the Spring Valley Water Company, many respectable parties, lovers of the rod, as well as members of the Sportsman's Club, received permission gratis to fish in two of the company's lakes—San Andreas and Pilarcitos. In the first we had some good fishing with the fly, besides bait fishing, capturing numbers of silver trout, which, although small, afforded pleasant amusement—now and then a specimen being captured of from two to four pounds, products of a former planting some three years since. Lake Pilarcitos yielded about a similar recreation, only that the fish there are the genuine brook trout, and running nearly the same size as the San Andreas fish, but only the larger ones there are more numerous. The scenery surrounding this last lake is most beautiful and romantic, and is much embellished with hills and rocks covered with handsome vegetation—trees, shrubs and flowers.

As the season has advanced success with the fly and angling has much fallen off, as is usual, though a few fish still continue to be creeled in both of these lakes.

Our brook trout fishing has been quite partial this season, some of our streams furnishing fine sport, while others have yielded but little, compared with some years.

The McCloud and Sacramento river fishing, about Mount Shasta, toward the north, for both salmon and trout, never fail to afford all the satifaction as to numbers and size, at least, that visitors can desire, besides gratifying the lovers of the wildest and most striking natural scenery. The trip to this almost exceptionally magnificent fishing and scenery requires at least two weeks, while excursions to the lakes and brooks above mentioned may be accomplished in two or three days.

We have had very few young salmon running into or frequenting our bay in fall, winter or spring for these two last years, consequently our city anglers have missed the amusement which they enjoyed in capturing them from the Oakland long wharf and a few other points, several years previously. But we live in hope in the future, as we do in so many other things in this life and the next, concerning which most of us have much faith and trust. E. J. HOOPER.

WYOMING TERRITORY.—*Spokeane Falls, Stevens Co., Sept. 25th.*—I arrived here September 23d, after an uneventful and monotonous trip of five days through the bunch grass hills at Eastern Washington Territory. Made the journey in a private ox team from Walla Walla. This point is certainly the fisherman's paradise, and the number and size of the trout taken in this vicinity is astonishing. I took ten trout yesterday afternoon just below the falls that weighed in the aggregate a trifle over twenty pounds; one of them tipped the scales at three and a half pounds, and was twenty inches in length. They are caught in almost every manner known to the disciples of Walton; with kralling hooks, flies, grasshoppers, and traps; the latter, however, be it said, are used only by the Indians. Everybody goes fishing here, the young and old, great and small, natives and whites, and even the hogs take an unusual interest in it, as I found to my cost. They are very fond of the toothsome trout, and made way with a very nice one I had killed and laid under a willow on the bank. MULTNOMAH.

FISHING INDUSTRIES OF THE GULF COAST.

SARASOTA, *Fla., Sept. 18th.*

THE salt fishing industry on this coast has opened earlier and under better auspices this season than usual. The fish sought (mullet,) are plentier and much fatter than we usually find them before the month of October. Perhaps there are not as many fisheries started as some years, but those who are engaged are the largest and best fitted out forbusiness, and consequently a success. Last season there were some dozen in the vicinity of Charlotte's Harbor against three this year: but these each work from twenty-five to forty men. Those next to the northward are at Big Sarasota Pass. Here is the first ranche, run for the country trade, only some eight or ten hands, but to balance it, is the ranche of Capt. Joe Pretty, some thirty hands, well fitted up, and in the Cuban trade, like those of Charlotte's Harbor. They arrived during what may pass for the "Line Storm," so it is hoped a rough beginning will make a smooth ending. The next to the north and the last in the export trade is that of Messrs. Sweetzer & Thompson at Hunter's Point, on the main land some two miles from Long Boat Inlet. They work some twenty hands, but as the arrangements both for catching and curing of the fish are superior to any other ranche on the coast, they can cure as many as thirty are able to handle under the ordinary and old style of fit up. The method of preparing mullet for market, especially the Cuban market, is so different to that pursued with mackerel or any other fish put up in Northern waters, that I must reserve a description of it for some future letter.

Fish have been so plentiful at Hunter's Point, that Capt. Sweetzer has his first load ready and waiting the arrival of the vessel for shipment. While noting the large numbers of mullet which pass this point, coming both from Long Boat Inlet and from the entrance of Tampa Bay, I cannot help calling attention to the quantities of pompano and Spanish mackerel which might be taken here very early in the year, were there the only direct means of shipment on ice to New York. There is probably not a month in the year when Spanish mackerel cannot be found. The outside beach from Long Boat Inlet to Edmout Light is alive with the brightly colored little bivalve, known locally as the pompano shell, and the pompano themselves begin to come in schools early in February, which is fully two months and a half earlier than they are now placed on the market from other points. To those of your readers who have eaten pompano it is unnecessary for me to say a word as to its merits, while to those who have not, I must say they have a rich treat yet to experience, for the pompano is admitted to be the best flavored fish found in salt water. Indeed many would decide it to be better worth its dollar or more per pound than the salmon or brook trout, and all that is wanting to place this excellent fish early and abundantly in all the Northern cities, is a few miles of railroad. The men and the means for catching the fish are ready and on the spot.

The Hunter's Point fishery is the last of any importance. There are a number of small affairs scattered along the coast to the northward, all of which fish for the country trade. Some have small seines, but many depend upon the cast net for a supply of fish. Even when conducted on such a small scale as this, the business would pay if those who put up the fish would take more care in curing them; that is, would put them up neatly and so they will keep. The majority of fisherman have been satisfied if the fish kept long enough to be sold and off their hands, not caring how soon they might spoil in possession of the consumer; but the result has been to nearly break up the country trade until you reach Apalachicola, where a higher standard has been kept up, and as a natural consequence there is a good demand for fish from that point all through southern Georgia and Alabama.

MAJOR SARASOTA.

Furs and Trapping.

THE FUR-BEARING ANIMALS OF FLORIDA.—*Titusville, Brevard Co., Fla.*—The opportunities of the trapper in Florida are not, it seems to me, appreciated. The dense hummocks, the prairies and the salt marshes swarm with large and small fur-bearing animals. Of these the most numerous are the opposum and raccoon, next the otter, then comes the wild cat or bay lynx; next the black bear, and then the much dreaded panther (*Felis concolor*), called here the tiger, which often grows to a length of twelve or thirteen feet, tail and all. These are the principal fur animals.

The trapper will also get a small sprinkling of red and grey foxes, skunks, and down round Lake Okechobee and the great Kissimmee prairie he will find quite a number of the great grey wolf, which ends the list of fur.

The immense number of some of these animals is truly astonishing. One hundred and fifty raccoons have been poisoned in a month by a single planter, and of opposums there are no end. One well-known gentleman on Merritt's Island killed eight otters at one discharge of a large duck gun. Their slides in the sand on banks of creeks I frequently come across when surveying. Black bears are equally numerous. One hunter killed nine in six weeks on the east shore of Banana River.

The number of all these different animals that the skilled trapper could collect would astonish any one. One may almost say they are never trapped. Occasionally a boy or darkey will set a few dead-falls, but no systematic trapping by an experienced trapper has ever come to my knowledge. The planters poison large numbers to get rid of them, but never save the skins, deeming it beneath their dignity to bother with "varmint;" niggers' work, they call it, and leave it to them. I am speaking of the native Southron.

Of course it is well known that Southern skins are very poor in comparison with Northern skins of the same species, but they make up in quantity what is lacking in quality. There was a fur dealer in Titusville all last winter and spring, buying what skins he could get and paying cash. He advertised extensively, but found it almost impossible to get up any enthusiasm. The fact was, there was no experienced trapper in the country, and what few skins he was able to obtain were furnished mostly by boys and niggers, and were nearly all shot.

I have obtained his permission to copy the prices he paid, which are as follows:—

Bears	.50 a $3.00	Mink	.15 a .30
Cubs	.25 a 1.00	Otter	.75 a $2.00
Cat—Wild	.10 a .25	Opossum	.03 a .06
Black house	.08 a .20	Panther	.75 a 1.50
Common house	.05 a .08	Raccoon	.12 a .24
Deer skins, per lb.		Skunk—Black	.50 a .70
Winter	.10 a .13	Half striped	.50 a .40
Summer	.12 a .15	Striped	.12 a .20
Buck, Indian dressed	.55 a .60	White	.08 a .10
Fox Red	.50 a .75	Wolf	.50 a .80
Gray	.30 a .50		

Above prices were for prime No. 1 cased skins. Open skins, excepting bears, raccoons and wolf, 10 to 25 per cent. less.

Of course these prices will seem very low to the Northern trapper, but ease of capture and the abundance will make up. The raccoons, foxes and lynx are smaller than their cogeners at the North. The dealer informed me that no fox, mink or wolf were received. It is probable that the mink is only an occasional visitant to this State. The beaver is said to have occurred, but is now never seen. It may be found in the northern part of the State, as it is known to occur in Georgia.

Deer skins came in quite freely. Of skunks there are two species, the common skunk (*Mephitis mephitica*) and the little striped skunk (*Mephitis bicolar*), the last only found on the east coast between Indian River and the ocean. This locality is the only place west of the Mississippi River where this species is found. The Indians in the Great Cypress Swamps—the remnant of the Seminoles—tan the deer skins in a very fine manner. They are also tanned by a tanner in Titusville, who also tans the otter (summer skins) into a very durable and waterproof shoe leather.

Besides these animals there is found in Florida the manatee, with a skin an inch thick. It was made by the Indians into shields. Two species of rabbit occur—their skins are used for felt and bring fifteen to twenty-five cents per dozen. There are three species of squirrel. The pelts are used for linings, but have not much commercial value. The dealer can get up quite a trade in dry flint cow hides, and the hunter will find some of these cattle wild and unmarked, and such he can shoot with impunity. Wild hogs also abound in certain localities, and the old boars are the most dangerous animals in the State.

The naturalist may be interested to know that there are seven species of bats found in the State, and moles, shrews, salamanders, or] gophers, and numerous rats and mice.

There is a very remarkable difference in the bears' skins from Florida. Some have thick, long fur, while others have no more fur on them than a hog. The young bears and cubs have the best fur. Occasionally an old one is found, probably a traveler from the mountains of Northern Georgia, with a very valuable pelt, but the majority of old large bears have scratched off all their fur going through the sour palmetto and scratching fleas. The hides of such are made into leather and used by harness makers and saddlers.

AL. I. GATOR.

THE FUR TRADE.—Reports of the Leipsic fur sales now in progress have been received in this city, and are very disappointing. For muskrat there is no demand, and what stock was offered was promptly withdrawn, as holders would not accept anything like the slaughter prices bid. Skunk declined fully 30 per cent.—*Montreal Gazette, Sept. 27th.*

Answers to Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

☞ *We make no charge for answering inquiries in this column.*

H. C. Dryden., Troy, Mo.—See an article on wild rice elsewhere.

H. R., Mobile, Ala.—We must refer you to the advertising columns of this paper.

PELICAN CLUB, San Francisco.—We publish elsewhere directions for wild rice growing.

T. M. B., Mount Airy, N. C.—The remedies you used (milk, etc.), were the proper ones for the case.

BUCKEYE BOY, Youngstown, O.—You will find that glass ball shooting materially helps you for field work.

GLENCOE, Morston.—You can buy ferrets and ferret muzzles of C. Van Vechten, Victor, Ontario county N. Y.

H. S. H., Highland, Mich.—Your wild rice may appear next spring, but we are afraid not. Write to Valentine.

TAXIDERMIST, Norwalk, Conn.—Mr. Batty's new book on Taxidermy is now in press. We were in error in stating that it had yet been published.

E. G. AND SEVERAL YOUNG MEN.—For good shooting go to the Bay View House, Mr Williams, proprietor, Good Ground, L. I. Take Long Island R. R.

DEAD SHOT, Applebackville, Pa.—If you will send us your name and state more specifically what kind of game you are seeking information about, we shall be glad to help you.

A. P. L., Dunnellen, N. J.—To have your gun altered take it to H. C. Squires, No. 1, Cortlandt street, this city, or to any of the other gunsmiths who are to be found by reference to our advertising columns.

F. F., Augusta, Ga.—Will the grease from pink-edge wads put over powder, injure the powder, when shells are loaded without the grease proof wads, and laid by for nine or ten months? Ans. Not to any extent.

W. E. A., Morris, Minn.—What can I give my bitch to make her shed her coat? It is last year's; she looks very rough. Ans. Two capsules of tar every day for three or four days, or a raw egg night and morning for a week.

T. J. F., Jamestown, N. Y.—For information about Clay, Kanawha and McDowell counties, West Virginia, write to John Hawkins, or Thos. Beckley, Kanawha Falls, W. Va. There is good deer and wild turkey shooting generally in the counties you speak of.

CHILLED SHOT, Cambridge, Mass.—Colorado is an excellent country for stock-raising. The climate is fine and bracing. In different parts of the State you will find all kinds of large and small game, from pinnated grouse to elk. Read the letters in our current numbers.

SUBSCRIBER, Buffalo.—What constitutes an "avy" cocker spaniel? Also please give a brief general description of one, and how they rank with other cookers? Ans. Have never heard of the breed. For an exhaustive article on spaniels we must refer you to our issue No. 22 of Vol. II.

W. J. P., Hagersville.—Please tell me where I can get a book treating on rifles and rifle shooting? Ans. Hints to Riflemen, by H. W. S. Cleveland; Wingate's Rifle Manual; The Rifle, its Theory and Practice, by A. Walker; How to Become an Expert Shot. All the above for sale by the Orange Judd Co., 245 Broadway.

C. S. S., Cincinnati.—Would a seven-pound gun be perfectly safe, say twelve-gauge laminated steel barrels, twenty-eight-inches? Would such a gun be suitable for chickens, ducks, squirrels and grouse? Would such gun shoot as strong as a good muzzle-loader? Could I get such a gun of Colt make for $75 or $80? Ans. To all your questions, yes.

F. S., Connersville, Ind.—My pup's eyes have commenced running more or less every day; at times a skin seems to be drawn almost over one half of the eye ball, otherwise the pup is in perfect health; very lively and in aparently good condition? Ans. Bathe the eye with cold water and if the film continues blow on it a little powdered burnt alum.

JOHN W., New York.—Please advise me as to caliber, weight, length of barrel, etc., of a sporting rifle suitable for use during a trip to the North Woods for deer? I use a 7¼ pounds shot gun and desire as light a rifle that will be effective for game from deer to smaller game? Ans. A rifle weighing 8 to 8½ lbs., 26-inch bbl. and 44 calibre would answer your purpose.

F. F. M., Brooklyn, L. I.—Robins, goldens, woodpeckers, highholders and other insectivorous birds are not to be shot. The open season for game in New York State is as follows: Deer, Aug. 1st, to Nov. 30th; wild fowl, Sept. 1st to May 1st; quail, Nov. 1st to Jan 1st; hares, Nov. 1st to Jan. 1st; woodcock, Sept. 1st to Jan. 1st; ruffed and pinnated grouse, Sept. 1st to Jan. 1st.

YOUNG SPORTSMAN, Washington.—Directly in face of this standing notice, at head of Correspondents' Column, you send us *ten* varied questions! Do you expect us to answer them, under the circumstances? We do not hesitate at any painstaking to inform correspondents who respect our reasonable request, but will not put ourselves to the trouble to answer anonymous queries.

W. T. B., Baltimore.—Is there not a method of loading shells that will prevent a gun from scattering shot? I use 1 oz. shot and 2¼ drachms powder, 8's, and load the same for 6's and use 1¼ oz. shot; 3 drachms powder for No. 4 shot? Ans. You can make your gun shoot slightly closer by using a little more shot, but your best plan would be to have it moderately choked, which can be done at a slight expense.

J. D. D., Richmond, Va.—A party here has a setter, black and white; they are trying to pass him as Irish. I think he is of the Llewellyn stock. We have a small bet. Did you ever hear of an Irish setter other than red, or a red and white? How are the Scotch ones? Ans. The recognized color of the Irish setter is red; the Scotch or Gordon setter, black and tan. The dog is probably an English setter, certainly not an Irish one.

E. K., Leon, N. Y.—We cannot express opinions regarding the merits of guns made by different manufacturers. Those you mention are equal in merit of similar grades. There are a large number of issues of this paper containing articles on choke-bored guns. Your best plan would be to buy Mr. Greener's book, "Choke-Bore Guns and How to Load for all Kinds of Game." We can send it on receipt of price, $3.50.

W. H. R. DU B., Hoboken.—Will you inform me in your next issue where is a good place for shooting near by in New Jersey? what game is in season in October, and what are the laws regarding shooting? Ans. New Jersey is especially noted for its beach birds, ducks, snipe, quail and woodcock, all of which are in season in October. There are some ruffed grouse, and a very few deer. The law requires every resident and non-resident to pay a small annual license fee.

E. D., Salt Lake City.—As a subscriber I take the liberty of asking a question. Where can I find illustrated plates, colored, if they are to be had, of all kinds of flies, artificial, for fishing I mean; such that a novice can get some idea of the difference between a coachman and a palmer, or a Nicholson and a blue bottle? Ans. There are no colored plates of American flies. Hallock's "Sportsman's Gazetteer" describes the color, material and pattern of several dozen of the most common.

SUBSCRIBER, Austin, Nev.—In a game shooting match, eight men each side, one man was absent, making eight to seven. The judges, therefore, decided to throw out the score of the eighth man on the other side. Was that right? Ans. No, it does not seem fair, as the one thrown out might be the best or the worst shot. We should suggest as a solution that the side which was one man short be allowed a count equal to the average made, or else that the match be shot again.

E. R. W., City.—Your specimen is the common puffer or balloon fish, which belongs to the family *Gymnodontidæ*, distinguished not only for the faculty of blowing themselves up into a globular ball, but by horny beak like the snapping turtle. The skin is covered with slender prickles or stout spines, which serve admirably for defence. There are some sixty species in this family. Those with spines are usually found in tropical waters. The scientific name of your fish is *Tetraodon turgidus*.

ISAACS, Shelter Island.—Be kind enough to give me the correct name for the bony fish caught here in such numbers; is it mossbunker or mass-b anker? To what family does it belong? Ans. Family Clupeidæ. *Brevoortia Menhaden*. (Mitch. Gill.) Called menhaden in Vineyard Sound; munnawhatteaug by Narragansett Indians; pogy poghaden, on east coast of New England; mossbunker in New York; panbaden panhagen in New England; hard head and bony fish in Massachusetts Bay; skippaug, or bunker, on east end of Long Island; bony fish at Saybrook; whitefish from Saybrook to Milford, Conn.; fat back and yellow tail on coast of North Carolina; bug fish in the Carolinas. See report United States Fish Commission.

H. M. W., Hoosac Falls.—We have a Spanish poodle who seems in perfect health but whose breath is so offensive that it is impossible to have him near one. As he is fed with great care, only bread and milk, or potatoes, never meat, we are at a loss to ascertain the cause. Can you tell us? Also my Collie dogs (three of them) have had a dry sore on the top of their ears which is entirely destitute of hair and which attracts the flies, who draw the blood. What can I wash it with? Ans. The poodle's bad breath is owing either to defective teeth or to worms. Examine the teeth and see if they are decayed, and if so have the diseased ones extracted. If worms are suspected give areca nut. For the Collies' ears, wash them well with Spratt's or Castile soap and then anoint frequently with carbolic salve, to be had at any drug store If this is not effective, rub them frequently with crude petroleum.

FOREST AND STREAM
ROD AND GUN

A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCULCATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY:

PUBLISHED BY

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1879.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, intended for publication, must be accompanied with real name of the writer as a guaranty of good faith and be addressed to FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Names will not be published if objection be made. Anonymous communications will not be regarded.

We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions.

Nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for dereliction of mail service if money remitted to us is lost.

☞ Trade supplied by American News Company.

"A GOVERNMENT KEY TO GEOGRAPHY."—Postmaster General Key has issued an edict requiring all letters to be superscribed with the full address of town, county and State, otherwise they will not be delivered. The enforcement of this unexpected and peremptory mandate has already done an incalculable amount of harm. Not only is the order preposterous, so far as concerning many hundreds of thousands of letter writers who have no means of learning the county locations of the towns to which they must write, but its absurdity is best shown when a man in New York City must address a letter to us, "FOREST AND STREAM Publishing Company, New York City, New York County, New York." Now let us add, "The United States of North America, Western Hemisphere"—yes, and "World," lest by any possibility the missive should stray to the Man in the Moon.

There is, doubtless, some cause for this strange regulation, but its strict enforcement will soon derange and obstruct the business of the country, causing untold delay, vexation and pecuniary loss. If it be the design of the Post Office Department to teach geography to the American people, let such an object be known, and provide some other service for the transportation of the mails. Every grown person and child should be required to know every town, county and State to which he writes, as a qualification for citizenship; that is, in the estimation of the wiseacres of the Post-Office Department.

WILD RICE.—The wild rice season has come again, and with it numerous letters from correspondents pour in upon us asking all about its culture. We mean to tell all we know about it now, and must ask all of our interested readers to look the article over before writing to us about the subject.

First—Wild rice may be obtained of Mr. A. M. Valentine, Janesville, Wis., who has secured one hundred bushels this year by having engaged it a season in advance. The cost is $3 per bushel, and parties ordering must pay transportation charges.

Second—The seed may be sown either in the fall or in the spring. The rice should be soaked until it sinks and then sown in water from two to five inches in depth. The quantity of seed to the acre may be varied from a bushel to a barrel.

The culture of this cereal has been in some cases successful and in others unsuccessful. There are many conditions of success and failure as in other crops. The majority of experiments have resulted favorably.

We shall be glad to hear from all gentlemen who are interested in its culture as to their methods and success.

—When the Blackfeet Indians wish to express great sorrow, they say "My heart is on the ground."

HISTORY AND PRESENT CONDITION OF THE FISHERIES IN THE UNITED STATES.

IN order to obtain all necessary statistics as above, the U. S. Fishery Commission have very wisely availed themselves of the machinery of the U. S. census, and have issued broadcast a series of interrogatory circulars, in the hope of reaching, through the friends of fish and fish culture, and of our commercial industries, all the data which can be obtained on the subject. Not only does the history embrace statistics of production, and the present capacity of our sea and inland fisheries, but statistics of apparatus and implements, modes of capture, migrations of fish, enemies of fish, food of fishes, habitat and distribution of species, specific characteristics, spawning habits, curing, marketing, sources of supply, fish guano, fishermen, vessels, composition and nationality of crews, &c.; and to facilitate the collection of such statistical material the circular blanks are provided with the names of each fish and shell-fish inquired after; all departments of inquiry are particularized, so that the laziest or least intelligent fisherman or coast dweller can have small excuse for not contributing his mite of information to the vast and important general fund. Such a compendium as this will presumably be will have a value possessed in like degree by no other tabulated statistical collection. With the history of this vast industry traced back to its inception, and brought down to the year 1880, and with the condition of the fisheries there indicated and mapped out, as it were, in plain view and tangible presence, it is manifest that fish-catchers and fish-culturists will have a rare basis for intelligent future action and operation. We may hope that the day is not distant when the Fish Commissioners of our several States, who have been serving as independent brigades in desultory work, will find a base for systematic operations, where their energies will be neither wasted or misapplied. They should be all made subordinate and subsidiary to the U. S. Fishery Commission as a Board of Direction, and this Board of Direction should be empowered by action of Congress to obtain appropriations from the several States for purposes of fish culture and fish protection, and to indicate and draft a budget of protective laws based upon the scientific information which their machinery enables them to gather. When the census is completed, the discussion of the policy here indicated will be in order.

THE SPORTSMAN DEFINED.

THE genuine sportsman, whatever his business may be, is always a true artist. He pursues his favorite amusement with a zest which astonishes the pot hunter and spear wielder. While they sleep or dawdle around camp, he is out and away, gathering inspiration from the nameless delights which rise like a perfume on every breeze and salute him with soulful welcome. The varying tints of spring's soft verdure, the sheen of midsummer's embellishment, and the glorious fruition of autumnal splendor, imbue his mind with feelings of superior affection for every concomitant of nature. There is a warmth in the glance of his eye, and a whole-souled, ardent ease in his way of doing the most unimportant things, which the average stay at home, plodding man of business has no time to learn or wish to cultivate. However his voice may sound it still retains that undertone of melody which charms the human heart and gratifies the reasoning analysis of skilled intelligence. The simple secret of all this superiority is improvement, the deep draughts which sober and refine without diminishing the glow of animal spirits or checking the cultivation of creative genius. Ruskin has explained this intellectual accretion by declaring that it results from a cultivation of the better impulses of our nature.* And no doubt he fathoms the theme with the lead line of art, which Sir. T. Browne lengthens in his declaration: "All things are artificial, for nature is the art of God." Seneca, too, bears witness to the sound philosophy of natural art. "It is," he says, "the bounty of nature that we live, but of philosophy, that we live well; which is, in truth, a greater benefit than life itself."

Wherever a sportsman of this character is found we recognise a gentleman at once, and recognise what tremendous influences he wields over the young. No matter how humble, or how exalted his station in life may be, we see the young attracted to him, often by his very pursuits, and comprehend the wonderful prudence of divine intent.

Such a sportsman will not fail to be abroad for days, and weeks if possible, during the natural holiday of nature. Of all the year this concentration in every kind and degree has no equal. The air is pure and bracing. The fogs and chill rains of September have passed away, leaving the whole landscape in the very zenith of its beauty and the earth laden with material realizations of the languid summer's prophecy. Every bird is on the wing and every voice of nature filling the azure with its inspiring diapason of melody and praise. The gladdened hearts of child and man unite in the serene pleasures of a simple woodland walk or the inspiring ardor of every known sport by field and flood. The morning song of Memnon is not an uncertain, lingering monody, but glad, and sweet and tender like the united voices of a happy household "when the vesper hymn is stealing" and the soul is filled with transcendent peace. EGO.

* "He only advances in life whose heart is getting softer, whose blood warmer, whose brain quicker, whose spirit is entering into living space."

GAME PROTECTION.

THE LAW PERMITTING HOUNDING.—*Jamestown, N. Y., Sept. 30th.*—We have a club here composed of sixty-five members, a gallery fitted up to practice in winter and stormy weather, and have just fitted a 200-yard range for off-hand practice. Our members keep a sharp look-out for all infringements upon the game laws; but the law passed last winter in regard to hounding of deer does not suit us out here, and is going to be the means of cleaning them all out unless we can have it amended. It just suits the Indians on the Cattaraugus reservation, and they are going to annihilate the last deer in this section if it is not stopped, and many of the vagabond whites are lending a helping hand. I have fought dogs all of my younger years, and tried to save the game, and would do so now if I were at liberty. But business compels me to stay here in the city, and I cannot get out to protect them. They ran into the river a splendid four-prong buck last week near the State line, and killed him. He was quite poor, and had the smallest set of antlers imaginable for a deer of his size. The fact is, the weather was so severe here last winter that the deer came through mere skin and bones, and have not fully recovered yet. We shall see no large or remarkable sets of antlers this fall for that reason. Our club are all to a man against this hounding of deer at any season of the year, and we are bound to have our Assemblyman from this district do what he can for the cause. The black and gray squirrel are also pretty well killed out. The ruffed grouse stood it better, and are quite plenty. Woodcock about as usual. Duck rather scarce on our lake, but hope for more later in the season. Our lake fishermen are having lots of fun, taking good hauls every day trolling. But the law prohibiting the taking of them through the ice in winter is all that saved them. THOS. J. F.

Our readers will bear in mind that, although the law of 1879 permits hounding deer with dogs, it does not apply to St. Lawrence county.

NO LICENSE IN PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.—No shooting license is required for non-residents in Prince Edward Island. For the convenience of our friends who have an eye to the game of that country, we append the close game seasons:—Trout, Oct. 1st to Dec. 1st; salmon, Sept. 1st to Dec. 31st; partridge, Feb. 15th to Oct. 1st; woodcock and snipe, Jan. 1st to Aug. 20th; water fowl, wild duck, March 1st to Aug. 10th; muskrat, otter and martin, May 1st to Nov. 1st; hares or rabbits, March 1st to Sept. 1st. The secretary of the Fish and Game Protective Association is Hon. S. D. Fitzgerald, Charlottetown, N. B.

A TRIP TO NORTH PARK.

(SEVENTH PAPER.)

[FROM OUR STAFF CORRESPONDENT.]

WHAT a charm there is about a camp among the green timber! The fragrant needles of the evergreens, spread thickly upon the ground, form a soft dry couch which would woo sleep to men less tired than ourselves. A glorious fire of resinous logs sends up spouts of flame which almost scorch the tufted twigs of the great fir beneath which we lie stretched at full length, and black columns of smoke, varied occasionally by showers of sparks, wind in and out among the branches above us. The yellow and brown trunks of the trees flicker in the changeful glow of the red light, and cast queer shadows behind them into the dark depths of the forest. Just at the edge of the circle of light we can see the shadowy and uncertain forms of some of the horses, which, having satisfied their appetite, have moved toward us to share the cheery sociability of the fire. As soon as the shadows had descended on the valley the temperature fell rapidly, and by the time it was quite dark the air was cold and crisp. We spread our blankets close to the fire and slept well and soundly, only awakened once or twice during the night by the noise made by some one who rose to replenish the fire, which had burned down to a heap of white ashes.

The early sun peeping over the snowy tops of the neighboring mountains, and sending his long slanting rays in and out among the pine trees in our little valley, may have smiled to himself as he looked upon the shivering half-dozen wretches who were clustered together as close to the fire as possible. The change in the appearance of things which had taken place since the night before was startling. The grass, flowers and willows were white with frost, and all the beautiful blossoms that we had so much admired during our ride of yesterday, were shriveled and apparently destroyed by the keen breath of approaching winter; the ice on some water left standing in our camp-kettle was so thick that we took the handle of the hatchet to break it, and the manes of the horses were sparkling with congealed moisture. The operation of performing one's toilet in the half-frozen water which flowed down from a snow-drift above our camp, was a painful one, and most of the party, I think, cut their ablutions very short that morning. Half an hour after the sun

rose, however, the frost had all melted, and the high grass and willow bushes were dripping with moisture. The flowers seemed to recover, and once more held up their heads, and the temperature rose almost to that of a summer day.

As Kosier and I were the only members of the party that had ever packed before, the labor of loading the mules, adjusting ropes and so on, naturally fell to us, and, as we had only two animals to pack, we got along very well. There are few things more disagreeable than packing, however, and I recommend any of your readers who may purpose to travel through the mountains with a pack train to secure a man who is up in this business before starting out. It will be far cheaper to do this than to have to repack your animals three or four times a day, besides ruining their backs and your own hands. It is no joke to be obliged to handle the wet, half-frozen ropes every morning for an hour, and gloves, although they protect the hands for a time, wear out after a few days' service, so that they are of no use whatever.

From our camp we pushed out as early as possible, travelling in single file, Kosier in the lead and the packs near the head of the line. The valley became rapidly narrower and rougher, and the impetuous force of the stream, which was now only a brooklet, increased. Sometimes it fell down in a sheer cascade for ten or fifteen feet, and at such points the trail would leave the stream and wind about in the timber until this ascent was overcome, when it would return to near the water's edge. Some of the slopes were very steep, and there were not a few rather dangerous places where a misstep on the part of one's horse would have thrown the rider down forty or fifty feet sheer into the streams bed below. I derived no little amusement during the ride from watching our little white mule which walked just ahead of me. He carried a light pack, but as it was composed mainly of blankets and robes it was quite bulky and stood up so high above the saddle that it occasionally became caught in the overhanging branches. The effect of this large pack on the small mule was funny enough; but when the little animal had to climb up an almost vertical slope the pack would stand out so that it seemed as if it must pull him over backwards. He never fell, however, and reached the summit in safety. The timber, from our camp up to where it ceased to grow, was very fine and large, many of the trees being apparently tall and stout enough for the spars of the largest ship. There was considerable down timber, which delayed us more or less, for some of the logs were too large to be stepped over, and we were hence obliged to make considerable detours to get by them. At last, however, the valley through which we were travelling became a mere gorge, and after climbing a few hundred feet up a very steep slope we found ourselves at the edge of the timber. Only the forest ended here, however; a few stunted spruces flourished in the little ravines and sheltered nooks for 500 feet more of the ascent before finally giving up and acknowledging themselves vanquished by the Arctic climate. We paused at the foot of the open slope to allow those behind us to come up. Before us lay spread out a wide amphitheatre, surrounded on all sides by the towering and rugged summits of the great Continental Divide. The floor of this basin sloped smoothly down to a line through its midst, along which flowed a sparkling brook, fed by a lake lying far above among the snow-fields, and into which poured a hundred little springs that arose everywhere throughout the broad meadow. Low willows, the last sign of arboreal vegetation, bordered the brook, and their dark glistening leaves marked its course for a little distance, and then they, too, disappeared and the brook flowed through the grass. To the northwest the heights above rose vertically for several thousand feet to the rounded summit of the range, the bare rocks being streaked with alternate vertical lines of red and yellow; nearly to the south was the pass which we were attempting to reach, and here was a deep sag, two or three thousand feet below the general level of the hill, up to which the amphitheatre which we were entering sloped to a gradual ascent. On the south and west of the pass the mountains rose by successive steps to a great height, terminating in a confused mass of gigantic fragments, from which towered towards the skies three slender pinnacles, which seemed too delicate to long withstand the fury of the elements that for nine months of the year beat and buffet them with unremitting violence. Beyond the pinnacles to the west lies an endless confusion of rocks. Piled one upon another, of all shapes and sizes, gorged here and there with ravines whose black depths the eye cannot pierce, or showing little patches of smooth level meadow which, though far above the line of eternal snow, shine bright and green as a bit of lawn in May, they present an endless variety of scenery which cannot fail to enchant the beholder.

The mountain vale which we now enter is carpeted with the softest and greenest of grass, and with an astonishing profusion of flowers, which, for beauty and variety, I think I have never seen equalled. Up to the edge of the pine forest the crimson *Epilobium*, not differing materially from one of our Eastern species, grew in profusion, and in the open spots just beyond were yellow *Ranunculaceæ* and a deep purple larkspur, which attains a height of two feet. Asters and other composite flowers of all hues, from white through pink, red and blue to purple, dotted the ground, and grew up in many places *through the snow*. A lovely *Campanula*, like our own, but with the flower an inch or more in length, waved its bells in the cool breeze, while the pale flax flower, as much at home here as on the plains, nodded rythmically, keeping time to the music of its neighbors' chimes. A blue gentian grew here and there, and the pale yellow flower of the wild mustard and the crimson of a meadow pink, lent their aid to brighten and diversify the scene. One of the most beautiful among the many lovely plants which we saw here was a columbine (*Aquilegia*). The plant resembles in most respects our Eastern species, but the flower is not less than one inch and a half across and is pure white, shading into a pale blue on the closed spur. It resembles more nearly some gorgeous tropical flower than one from the Alpine height of 13,000 feet. And these floral gems are found growing beneath the shadow of the snow-drifts, and nourished by their cool drippings. But I might run on forever on this subject had I the space, for the flora was so varied and abundant that it would have driven a botanist wild with delight.

Slowly riding through the sloping field, we approached the summit of the pass. The ascent was steeper than I had supposed, and our wearied horses had enough to do to drag themselves toward the top without carrying us. But two species of birds were visible—the Western song-sparrow and the titlark—and, besides these, a few insects were the only living things to be seen. The summit reached, we halted to rest and admire the scene before us. To the south and east we could see almost the whole of Middle Park, and all the rugged and broken mountains which surround it. In a little lake, which nestled in the mountain side a few hundred feet below us on the other side of the divide, the north fork of the Grand River takes its rise, and flows in a continually-increasing torrent down the narrow, wooded gorge, whose whole length we can see as far as the plains of Middle Park. Grand Lake is not visible from the point where we stand. In a saddle high above us to the right lies a huge snow-drift, whose melting waters from one extremity flow into the stream along which we have been traveling, thence into the North Platte, and passing through the Park, between the Big Horn and Laramie Mountains, out into the plains, through the great grazing and wheat regions of Wyoming and Nebraska, pour into the Missouri, the Mississippi and the Gulf. From the other end of this drift a cool stream leaps out to unite with the Grand River, which, flowing through Middle Park and southwestwardly between the Elk and Uncompagre Mountains, joins the Green River to form that marvellous stream, the Rio Colorado of the West. On it goes, through desert wastes, between lofty mountains, and through silent, solemn cañons, until at last, after its long and tumultuous journey, it finds peace and rest in the calm waters of the Pacific Ocean.

Continuing our march, we descended on the other side, passing by the little lake, until we reached the first few spruces that grew highest up on this side of the range. Here we made camp, and soon afterwards I started out on foot to ascend the high mountain to the north and east of our camp. After reaching a point a few hundred feet above the level of the pass, vegetation almost entirely disappeared, and a gray lichen, which attached itself to the loose blocks of trachyte which covered the ground, was the only plant to be seen. The mountain side was very steep, and the loose rocks afforded but an insecure foothold; besides this, the tenuity of the air was such that it was necessary to stop to take breath at frequent intervals. Although an icy wind was blowing from the west, I was wet with perspiration by the time I reached the summit. Here I reclined under the lee of a gigantic mass of rock, perfectly sheltered from the wind, and basked in the sunshine until I recovered from the fatigue of my climb. Near by was the edge of a beetling precipice which almost overhung our camp, and repairing to this I tried to estimate how high above my companions I was seated. It was impossible for me to recognize, even with the help of my excellent field-glass, any of my comrades in the camp; in fact, it was difficult to see the individuals at all, except when they moved. The horses grazing in a little meadow near the camp looked smaller than so many setter dogs. I learned afterward that those who saw me from camp took me for a mountain sheep, but finally recognized what the moving object was by the glint of my field-glass in the sun's rays.

At length, turning my back on the camp, I pursued my way along the ridge of the mountain. This was smooth and rounded and undulated; to the left was a deep and wide valley filled with low willows, among which, I am sure, if I had had a dog we might have started some ptarmigan, and from which flowed a considerable stream to join the south fork of the Cache la Poudre. To the right lay an illimitable stretch of mountains, most of them pine covered and dark green, but one or two bristling with dead timber, the white and weather-worn trunks of which gleamed and shone when touched by the rays of the sun. Far away across the park I saw the lofty crests of its western boundary, and noted with keen regret that the fire was still sweeping over the range toward the north. The bare Hog Back, where we had camped some time before, was easily recognizable, and near its base, between it and my present position, were a dozen lakelets sparkling in the sun like diamonds. To the southwest the view was cut off by the pinnacles which rose two or three hundred feet above the range, and by mountains of about the same height as the one from which I was looking; but I could see to the right dimly through the haze the Rabbit Ears and Arapaho Peak. Before me, on the southeast, beyond the mountains, lay the gorged and desolate plateaus of Middle Park, with many a pine-covered butte interrupting the view, and marked here and there with lines of brighter green, which indicate the courses of the various streams which traverse it.

The ridge along which I am passing is quite barren of life, and a single titlark is the only living creature that meets my eye as I slowly pursue my way along the crest. From the talus of trachyte, however, which in many places reaches high up on the precipice to the right, I can occasionally hear the plaintive, bleating cry of the little chief hare, which, safely hidden in some cranny among the loose rocks, sounds his notes of alarm as he beholds me and hears my footsteps; and in one place I found some white feathers, freshly shed, of a ptarmigan. Perhaps a mile from where I gained the summit I noticed in some loose sand in a little saddle, the fresh tracks of two mountain sheep, and followed them carefully; but before I reached the end of the ridge I saw the animals—a fine ram and a ewe—come out onto an open plateau, and after looking at me for a moment or two, plunge down the steep face of a precipice and disappear in a deep ravine. They must have seen or scented me, and to follow them would, I knew, be useless; besides, approaching night warned me to return to camp.

Two days more were passed in this camp, and occupied in climbing the highest mountains and enjoying to the full their majestic scenery. Game we found very scarce, prospectors and Indians having driven it off. About Indians I hear unpleasant rumors, which if true would lead me back to the railroad, but I shall wait before starting, for something definite.

In one of my mountain climbs I came upon a colony of the gray-crowned finches (*Leucosticte*), which greatly interested me, because I had never seen the genus before. They are most active and noisy little birds, and occupy themselves continually in searching for food among the rocks, uttering the while almost constantly a shrill but rather musical whistle. Unluckily, on the occasion when I saw them I had my rifle with me, and so could not secure any specimens. We were equally unfortunate with regard to the ptarmigan. Several times we found their fresh tracks in the snow, but though searching for them persistently, we never saw any. Better luck next time, I hope.

At last our provisions gave out and we were forced to turn our steps toward the Park once more, and a march of a day and a half brought us to Kosier's camp.

Kosier's, North Park, Colorado. Yo.

THE NEW JERSEY STATE SHOOTING TOURNAMENT.—We have kept our readers advised of the progress of preparations which are being made for the coming tournament of the pigeon shooters, and last week we printed a full programme of the anticipated events. This tournament, it will be borne in mind, will be held at the West Side Driving Park Manor, from the 21st to the 24th day of October inclusive. Eight thousand wild pigeons from the West are now in the coops of the Association, and it may be naturally supposed that their presence creates quite a flutter among the competitors for the liberal prizes which have been offered, the aggregate value of which amounts to $2,500.

THE LABORS OF DR. ELLIOTT COUES.—We are much gratified to publish Prof. Ballou's very just and carefully written review of the labors of Dr. Coues during the past eighteen years, and are thankful for the opportunity thus afforded to add our humble service to do him the honor he has so fully and laboriously earned.

—Mr. William C. Sadlier, the youngest son of Mr. D. Sadlier, has started the subscription business at No. 31 Barclay Street, having fitted up the second floor handsomely. He intends to supply Bibles, albums, standard works, etc., at cash prices, at weekly or monthly payments, at such low terms as to be in reach of all. He also proposes to do all styles of binding on the same terms and to furnish all of D. & J. Sadlier's publications.

BAKER'S CHOCOLATE, so noted for its nutritive, salutary and delicious qualities, hardly needs any further indorsement after the awards given for its excellence at the leading expositions in this country and Europe. A trial is all that is needed to convince any one of its great merit.—*Adv.*

—Mr. H. C. Squires, of No. 1 Cortlandt street, has just received two cases of guns from Greener, containing hammerless, top-snap and wedge-fast actions, with all modern improvements, which are well worthy the inspection of connoisseurs in that line. They range from twenty to ten-gauge, and especial attention is called to the twenty-gauge for lovers of small game.

The Rifle.

MASSACHUSETTS—*Milford, Oct. 4th.*—At the rifle range of Co. M, Sixth Regiment, M. V. M., a company target drill was held. The team selected from the company to compete for the State trophy, made the following scores out of a possible fifty at 200 yards range ;—

Sert. G. F. Jacob	38	H. E. Whitney	36
E. C. Carpenter	38	G. W. Gould	30
G. D Carpenter	36	J. H. Briggs	28

Oxford, Oct. 7th.—The return match between the Worcester and Oxford Clubs was shot on the Oxford Club grounds to-day, each shooting at thirty balls, with the following score :—

OXFORD		WORCESTER.	
Bowdish	26	Duncan	16
Appleby	22	Adams	17
Lamard	16	McAlver	18
Forest	23	Gilman	18
Joslyn	18	Hatch	23
Ingraham	18	Sheppard	19
O. Rich	23	Darling	22
F. Pike	21	Fuller	15
E. Rich	20	Messenger	15
G Rich	23	Cummings	16
Total	210	Total	179

Umpire, C. B Holden, of Worcester.

Hopkinton, Oct. 6th.—The Hopkinton rifle club held a shoot at their long range at Claflin's grove last week. The conditions were not the best. The following is the summary of the best scores :—

AT 800 YARDS.

O. C. White	5	5	4	3	5	5	5	5	5	5	5—47
C. A. Summer	4	3	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	5—46
N. Jewell	4	2	4	4	5	4	4	4	4	4	5—40
P. W. Smith	2	5	4	3	4	0	5	4	5	5	5—37

AT 600 YARDS.

N. Jewell	4	3	5	3	5	4	3	5	5	5	5—42
O. C. White	5	4	2	4	4	5	3	5	5	3	5—40
P. W. Smith	3	2	4	3	5	5	5	3	4	5	5—39

Worcester, Oct. 10th.—The following is the record of two recent matches at the Shrewsbury Pine Grove range, 10 shots at each distance, with a possible 50 at each range. The 200 yards work was off-hand :—

September 17th, 1879.

	400 *Yds.*	500 *Yds.*	200 *Yds.*
Stedman Clark	50	47	35—132
C. Jenkins	47	46	37—130
M. G. Fuller	50	41	38—129
A. H. Plimpton	39	40	31—119
Henry Wesson	32	32	33— 97

October 8th, 1879.

Stedman Clark	47	49	41—137
M. G. Fuller	43	48	41—137
A. L. Rice	49	49	37—135
C. Jenkins	47	39	39—133
A. H. Plimpton	46	39	dr.
Henry Wesson	37	33	31— 84

Medford.—The Medford Amateur Rifle Association have arranged a match, which opened October 8th, called the "United State Gold Coin match," which will be shot every Wednesday until 75 per cent. of the entire entrance fees shall equal the value of prizes and expenses. The conditions are: distance, 200 yards; rounds, ten; open to all; entry fee for members, 25 cents; non-members, 50 cents; re-entries, 25 cents. The prizes: first prize, a rosewood and ebony calender clock, valued at $25, and 9 coin prizes aggregating $57. The first prize is to be shot for once only each shooting day, the first score made by each competitor to count. At the close of the match the competitor that has won it the greatest number of times shall receive the prize. The other prizes to be won by the aggregate of the three best scores (whenever made), counted as one continuous score.

Milford, Oct. 1.—The semi-weekly practice shoot of the team of Company M., 6th Regt. M. V. M., took place to-day. The following scroes were made :

G. F. Jacobs	4	3	4	4	4	5	4	4	4	4—40
E. C. Carpenter	3	5	4	5	4	4	3	3	3	3—37
G. D. Carpenter	3	4	4	3	3	5	5	5	5	4—30
H. E. Whitney	0	4	3	4	3	2	2	3	3	1—25
J. H. Briggs	4	3	0	5	3	2	3	4	3	2—29

Distance, 200 yards; Springfield rifle (state model); position, off-hand.

Medford, Oct. 11th.—The Medford Amateur Rifle Association held the first competition in the handicap United States gold coin match at Bellevue range to-day. There was a large attendance of riflemen and friends. The weather conditions were perfect. The first prize offered in this match is a calendar clock, valued at $25, besides eight gold prizes from $20 to $1. Mr. R. S. Rogers stands as the winner of the clock to-day. The summary :—

W. Charles	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	4—47
H. A. Pickering	4	5	5	4	5	4	5	5	5	4—46
W. Charles	5	4	4	5	4	5	4	5	5	5—46
G. W. Sougett	4	4	4	4	5	4	5	5	4	5—44
H. A. Pickering	4	4	4	5	5	5	4	4	4	5—44
C. D. Harrison	4	4	5	5	4	5	4	4	5	4—44
N. P. Ames	4	4	4	4	4	4	5	5	5	4—43
J. H. Eames	3	3	4	5	5	4	5	5	5	4—43
A. J. Greene	3	3	4	5	5	4	4	4	4	4—40
R. S. Rogers	4	4	4	5	4	4	5	3	4	3—40
J. W. Vining	4	4	5	5	4	4	3	4	4	4—39
J. E. Irvine	4	3	4	3	3	3	3	4	4	3—34

BOSTON MAMMOTH RIFLE GALLERY.—*Oct. 11th.*—The regular monthly prize shoot for October has commenced with some very fine shooting. Four of the contestants have been nearly successful in getting the extra prize of $20 for eight consecutive bull's eyes; and although no clean scores have been made as yet, no doubt before the month is ended one or more will be made. Following is the summary ; 150 feet ; rounds, 8 ; possible, 40 :—

E. Whittier	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5—39
E. F. Richardson	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5—39
H. A. Pickering	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	4—39
C. A. Pollard	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	4—39
G. J. Seabury	5	4	5	4	5	5	5	5—38
W. H. Harrison	5	4	5	5	4	5	5	5—38
J. A. Nickerson	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	4—38
D. Hickey	4	5	5	5	5	4	4	5—37

Boston—Magnolia Rifle Gallery.—This rifle gallery was opened to the public last week—Oct. 8th. Among the visitors present were members of the Massachusetts Rifle Association, the Walpole Rifle Club, the Raymond Sportsmen's Club and Medford Rifle Association. The gallery is handsomely fitted up with all the latest improvements, including two ranges of 100 feet each, new improved targets, fixed telescopes, and the new Ballard rifle, 22 calibre. The proprietor is Mr. F. A. Ludwig. Two miniature prizes were offered for competition, one a breech-loading gun, the other a pistol. Brilliant shooting was done by those present, Mr. H. Tyler winning the gun and Mr J. F. Jones the pistol. Mr. Wm. R. Schaefer, our well-known gunmaker, fired the first shot at the opening of the gallery.

CONNECTICUT.—*New Britian, Oct. 4th.*—At the prize shoot held here to-day, $100 was awarded for the thirteen best scores made on an 18 inch. ring target off-hand; 200 yards ; in 3 shots out of a possible 54:—

1. O. E. Pillard	51	$20	
2. J. D. Marks	50	15	
3. H. Andrus	49	12	
4. H. Moore	49	10	
5. J. H. Bidwell	47	8	
6. O. B. Hull	46	7	
7. A. W. Spaulding	46	6	
8. Henry McEnre	46	$5	
9. John Butler	45	3	
10. W. W. Tucker	45	3	
11. Wm. Burritt	43	3	
12. A. Britt	42	3	
13. F. H. Williams	42	3	

J. D. Marks received $1. for first bull's-eye, and $3. for making the most bull's-eyes. Henry Andrus received $1 for last bull's-eye.

—The match which grew out of a challenge issued by the Wallingford team to any team of militia marksmen in the State to shoot for the National Guard championship took place last week. Company B, of Bridgeport, after, badly beating the Stratford company's marksmen, concluded to accept the Wallingford company's challenge. No return match is spoken of as yet.

As was expected, the "sand-lot marksmen" defeated the Bridgeporters, and by a score of 118 points. The eight men in each team fired ten shots each at the 200 and 500 yards distance :—

COMPANY K, SECOND REGIMENT, WALLINGFORD.

	200.	500.	*Tl.*
Sergt. B. A. Atkinson	35	33	68
Sergt. Z. P. Beach	39	27	66
Sergt. A. H. Smith	32	33	65
Lieut. La Barnes	30	40	70
Sergt. F. L. Wapples	36	36	72
Total			563

COMPANY B, FOURTH REGIMENT, BRIDGEPORT.

	200.	500.	*Tl.*
Capt. C. A. Blakeman	34	36	70
Sergt. W. T. Van York	32	33	65
Sergt. S. Moore	36	0	42
Sergt. C. Beers	33	38	66
Private J. B. Turney	28	4	32

Corporal H. C. Smith	31	43	74
Private Henry Jones	33	33	66
Corporal O. E. Hobson	39	37	76
Total			445

New Haven—The fall prize meeting of the Connecticut National Guard opened on the 2d inst. on the Quinnipiac Range. There was a crowd of spectators, among whom was the Governor, staff-officers of the regiments and officers and members of the companies throughout the State. Three matches were arranged—all military—one individual and two for teams. The first contest was the short range match, with thirty-five prizes, valued at $600, and without entrance fee ; open to any member of the Connecticut National Guard and Governor's Foot Guard, in fatigue uniform, military rifle as issued by the State ; 200 yards ; standing ; seven rounds without sighting shots. The following are the best scores :—

Private G. W. Marshall	30
Sergt. T. E. Watkins	30
Private E. W. Whitlock	30
Private C. Nichols	29
Capt. A. W. Sholes	29
Sergt. F. Chapin	29
Private J. Tinkey	29
Private J. E. F. Lewis	29
Sergt. C. S. Crampton	29
Sergt. H. Atkinson	29
Lieut. D. E. Marsh	28
Private B. Daley	28
Corporal F. D. Rood	28
Private H. J. Nicholson	28
Corporal G. H. Lowe	28
Private C. E. Case	28

G. F. Hurd, 28 ; F. R. White, 28 ; H. Simon, jr., 28 ; C. B. Erichson, 27.

In the Company Team Match, open to teams of eight from any company in the four regiments, Independent Battalion and Governor's Foot Guard, in uniform, State rifle, 200 and 500 yards, seven rounds at each distance ; with seventeen prizes, value $300, and a gold medal to the best individual score, value $50. There were thirty teams entered. The following are the best records of the match :—

CO. K, SECOND REGIMENT, WALLINGFORD.

	200.	500.	*Tl.*
G. G. LeBarnes	29	31	60
H. Jones	26	29	55
H. Atkinson	29	26	55
F. L. Whaples	35	20	55
A. H. Smith	23	31	54
H. E. Holton	23	26	49
H. C. Smith	24	25	29
W. H. Talcott	27	20	47
Total			414

CO. F, FIRST REGIMENT, HARTFORD.

	200.	500.	*Tl.*
E. H. Williams	30	28	58
W. Robertson	26	31	57
G. B. Newton	28	29	57
A. W. Green	28	22	50
E. H. Rood	23	26	49
F. F. Neublein	25	23	48
D. J. Jordan	28	18	46
W. P. Barber	27	18	45
Total			410

	200.	500.	*Total.*
Company H, First Regiment, Hartford	199	208	407
Company E, Second Regiment, New Haven	199	206	405
Company G, First Regiment, Manchester	202	196	398
Company H, Second Regiment, Middletown	204	194	398
Company A, Second Regiment, Waterbury	206	192	398
Second Foot Guards, New Haven	192	199	391
Company K, Fourth Regiment, Stratford	200	189	389
Company B, Second Regiment, New Haven	096	098	194

The special prize, valued at $50, presented by Mr. W. Hayes, of Newark, N. J., to the highest individual score, was awarded to Erastus W. Whitlock, Company E, Second Regiment, who made at 200 yards 30, and at 500 yards 33 ; total, 63.

The meeting closed with a Regimental Team Match, open to teams of twelve from each regiment or battalion in the State ; 200 and 500 yards ; State rifle ; ten rounds and two sighting shots at each range ; four team and two special prizes, value $350. The following is the result :—

	200.	500.	*Tl.*		200.	500.	*Tl.*
First Regiment	470	477	947	Third Regiment	303	293	661
Second Regiment	447	473	920	Independent Battalion	285	326	551
Fourth Regiment	427	466	893				

NEW YORK—*Syracuse.*—The fall meeting of the Sixth Division Rifle Association was held on the East Syracuse range Sept. 30th and Oct. 1st–3d. The weather was fine, and the attendance good. The first day was spent in individual contests and subscription matches. The second day, the opening contest, a company team match ; teams of five from any organization in the Division, at 200 and 500 yards ; five rounds at each range. Six teams entered from the Forty-eighth Regiment of Oswego and the Fifty-first of Syracuse. At the close Syracuse led by just three points, and were declared the victors. The following are the scores :—Company D, Fifty-first Regiment, 199 ; Company A, Forty-eighth Regiment, 196 ; Company C, Fifty-first Regiment, 193 ; Company C, Fifty-first Regiment, 189 ; Company B, Fifty-first Regiment, 189 ; Company H, Forty-eighth Regiment, 146.

M. T. Blakely won the Short-Range Subscription match with 32 in a possible 35, and Capt. J. McArten, Forty-ninth Regiment, Auburn, won the Officer's Prize with 43 in possible 50.

The Sixth Division Prize.—Teams of twelve from any organization in the division ; State rifle ; 200 and 500 yards ; five rounds per man. Four teams were entered, representing the Forty-eighth, Forty-ninth and Fifty-first Regiments and Thirty-fifth Battalion. Oswego captured the Division Prize, with Syracuse second and Auburn third. The Thirty-fifth Team shot well, but were not strong enough for the older teams :—

	200	500	*Total.*
Forty-eighth Regiment, Oswego	241	241	482
Fifty-first Regiment, Syracuse	235	245	480
Forty-ninth Regiment, Auburn	243	230	473
Thirty-fifth Battalion, Watertown	228	237	465

The last day was at long range. The light and wind were both variable, and a fire west of the butts kept a cloud of smoke in front of the targets through the greater part of the day, and rendered it very difficult to see the targets distinctly. Notwithstanding all the disadvantages some very high scores were rolled up. There were eleven entries for the first match, and the scores ranged from 99 to 78 points, out of a possible 100. Mr. James Thistlewaite, of Ilion, won the Crouse badge for the second time, by a score of 99 points. The other prizes were taken by the Ilion men by good scores :—

J. Thistlewaite	800 yards—	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5—50
	1,000 yards—	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5—49—99
R. Winnegar	800 yards—	5	4	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	5—44
	1,000 yards—	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	5—49—97
F. W. Partis	800 yards—	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	4—48
	1,000 yards—	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	5—48—96
G. Trowbridge	800 yards—	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	3	4—48
	1,000 yards—	3	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	4	5—46—94
F. Armstrong	800 yards—	5	4	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	4—47
	1,000 yards—	3	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	3	5—46—93
L. L. Hepburn	800 yards—	5	4	4	5	5	4	5	5	4	5—46
	1,000 yards—	3	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	3	5—46—92
A. C. Gates	800 yards—	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5—49
	1,000 yards—	5	5	5	5	0	4	4	5	5	5—43—92

	800 *Yards.*	1,000 *Yards.*	*Total.*
R. Omand	48	39	87
D. M. Lefever	43	43	86
L. Eggleston	47	31	78
O. C. Jones	49	29	78

In the team match Ilion carried off first prize, and Syracuse second. The shooting of Mr. Thistlewaite was the best ever done on the range, and was remarkable. In the two matches he made thirty-eight bull's eyes in forty shots :—

ILION TEAM.

J. Thistlewaite	800 yards—	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5—50
	1,000 yards—	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5—49—99
R. Winnegar	800 yards—	5	4	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	5—44
	1,000 yards—	4	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5—48—97
F. B. Partis	800 yards—	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	4—48
	1,000 yards—	5	5	5	4	5	5	3	5	5	5—47—95
G. Trowbridge	800 yards—	5	3	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	5—47
	1,000 yards—	5	3	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	4—47—94
L. L. Hepburn	800 yards—	3	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	5—47
	1,000 yards—	3	5	4	5	5	4	0	5	4	4—39—86
Total											471

SYRACUSE TEAM.

M. J. Blakeley	800 yards—	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5—49
	1,000 yards—	4	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5—48—97
A. C. Gates	800 yards—	5	5	5	5	3	5	5	5	5	5—48
	1,000 yards—	4	5	4	5	5	4	4	4	4	5—45—93
L. Eggleston	800 yards—	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	5—48
	1,000 yards—	4	3	4	4	3	5	5	5	5	5—49—89
D. M. Lefever	800 yards—	5	5	4	5	4	4	5	5	3	5—45
	1,000 yards—	3	5	3	5	4	4	4	5	5	5—43—88
O. G. Jones	800 yards—	5	5	4	5	4	5	5	4	5	5—47
	1,000 yards—	5	3	3	4	3	3	2	5	4	5—37—84
Total											451

NEW YORK SCHUETZEN CORPS.—The prize shooting for the FOREST AND STREAM $150 pipe, begins at Mauch Chunk, Pa., to-day. There will be a ball and supper in the evening. The festivities will be continued on Friday, and include a ride over the Switch-back, a visit to Glen Onoko, breakfast, dinner, etc. David G. Yuengling, jr., is the Captain.

CONLIN'S SHOOTING GALLERY.—The sixth of the series of ten contests for marksmen's badges was shot on Monday evening, October 6th, and was well attended, Mr. D. S. Banks winning the badge with the magnificent score of 34 out of a possible 35. Seven shots ; 300 yard target reduced for the range. The leading scores were :—

D. S. Banks	34	J. B. Stanton	29
W. Milton Farrow	32	W. H. Cadwell	28
C. A. Brown	31	S. Rothschilds, jr	28
Wm. T. Morgan	30	J. Hauser	27
J. T. Sinclair	30	T. F. Jacobs	26

The winners of of the marksmen's badge thus far are ;

F. H. Holton	32	D. G. Davis	32
S. W. Sibley	34	D. Fitz	33
H. J. Hawlett	33	T. S. Banks	34

Competitions each Monday evening.

WISCONSIN—*Milwaukee.*—The following are the officers of the Milwaukee Rifle Club for the following year : President, G. C. Markham ; Vice President, Gen. E. W. Hincks ; Secretary, H. P. Yale ; Treasurer, C. Simonds ; Executive Committee, the President and Secretary, ex-officio members, and S. J. Williams, J. Nazro, and J. Meunier. The club will hold a short range tournament on Thanksgiving Day.

EVERLASTING SHELLS—*Corpus Christi, Sept. 25th.*—Somebody who signs himself "Everlasting" in your issue of the 18th takes exception to my statement that the everlasting Ballard shells expanded in shooting, and either doubts my cleanliness, veracity, or common sense in living in this country, whose climate is so peculiar that a brass shell which drops easily into a rifle barrel will expand on firing. Answering the last proposition first, I have only to say I am not hunting a climate nor country to suit my firearms, for I had the country before I did the gun, and will keep it longer in all probability.

As to my veracity, I have no care to discuss that subject with a person of "Everlasting's" turn of mind. I certainly have a right to say that an advertised article is not what it purports to be, if I find it so at my own cost.

As to the cleanliness of my guns, they will compare with any of your readers' weapons in freedom from dirt or rust and they are used in the field entirely. As to the remarks of the gentleman signing himself "Bell-Muzzle," I thank him for his advice, and will state that with a few exceptions my shells, after being rubbed down with emery cloth, as he describes, work tolerably well, but not one of the fifty will enter the ball seater more than half way.

And now, Mr. Editor, I wish to ask if there is any particular reason why a gentleman should not make known the shortcomings of the gunmakers to his fellow-sportsmen through the columns of the sportsman's paper? and is it particularly sportsman-like in a person answering or communicating on that complaint to insinuate that filth is the probable cause of the trouble?

The Union Metallic Cartridge Company's shells are much better suited to this climate than the Howard's, which expand in the house on a damp day so they will not enter the chamber.

Will you through your columns name some lubricant, or rust preventive, that will keep salt spray from rusting a gun? Eaton's rust preventive does not answer the purpose as well as sperm oil, but neither fill the bill.

BEXAR.

In permitting a free discussion of topics of interest to sportsmen, we have no idea of evoking acrimonious remarks. "Everlasting," we are sure, had no personal insinuations in view, and "Bexar" is wrong in assuming such. That the shells stick in the chamber is proof of a fault, and it is our object, as it is of every one who has written on the subject, to find out where the trouble is. We have found cosmoline to answer very well as a preventor of rust in salt-water shooting.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT.—We have received the following card, which explains itself:—

Publishers of Forest and Stream:—

GENTLEMEN:—Permit me to acknowledge receipt of the very handsome and valuable badge, kindly presented by your Company, of prize in the Long Range Tournament, held at Creedmoor, Sept. 22d, 23d and 24th, and for which please to accept my hearty thanks. Yours very sincerely,

New York, Oct. 13th, 1879. W. W. DE FOREST.

THE SCHUETZEN CORPS CUP.—*New York, Oct. 15th.*—*Editor Forest and Stream:*—At a regular meeting of the New York Schuetzen Corps, held on Monday the 13th inst., at 98 Forsyth Street, Captain Yuengling presiding, Mr. F. Harenburg uncovered in your behalf the most beautiful present you presented to us. Everybody present was full of admiration, and a resolution offered was at once unanimously passed, as follows:

Resolved: That the most heartfelt thanks of the Corps be tendered to the FOREST AND STREAM AND ROD AND GUN PUBLISHING CO. for the beautiful meerschaum pipe they presented us. This resolution shall be entered on our minutes and a copy of the same be sent to the named Publishing Company for the New York Schuetzen Corps.

DAVID G. YUENGLING, Captain.

B. H. TIENKEN, Secretary.

Game Bag and Gun.

GAME IN SEASON FOR OCTOBER.

Moose, *Alce Americana.*
Caribou, *Rangifer caribou.*
Elk or wapiti, *Cervus canadensis.*
Red or Va. deer, *C. virginianus.*
Squirrels, red, black and gray.
Hares, brown and gray.
Reed or rice bird, *Dolichonyx oryzivorous.*
Wild turkey, *Meleagris gallopavo.*
Pinnated grouse or prairie chickens, *Cupidonia cupido.*
Ruffed grouse or pheasant, *Bonasa umbellus.*
Quail or partridge, *Ortyx virginianus.*

☞ This table does not apply to all the States. It is meant to represent the game which is generally in season at this time. State regulations may prohibit the killing of some species of game here mentioned.

THE GAILLARD CLUB OF NATCHEZ.—The Editor of FOREST AND STREAM has received formal notification of his election as an honorary member of the Gaillard Club, of Natchez, Miss., and in acknowledging the courtesy so unexpectedly extended, wishes to say that gentlemen at the North, so far as our personal acquaintance extends, appreciate such evidences of comity and good will coming from that section. We shall ever take an especial interest in the proceedings and prosperity of the Gaillard Club, and wish it all the success which its praiseworthy objects deserve, namely, the "preservation of game in Mississippi, trap-shooting, and such sports as are entertaining to markesmen and sportsmen in general." We are glad to observe that increasing attention is being paid to game preservation in the South.

The officers of the Gaillard Club are R. H. Calhoun, President; W. Dunbar Jenkins, Secretary. This club was organized in 1875.

MASSACHUSETTS MEN IN THE SOUTHWEST.—Messrs. Wm. Jarvis, the breeder of the celebrated Elcho-Rose puppies, and John Fottler, jr., owner of Berkely, and a leading member of the Massachusetts Kennel Club, are visiting the St. Louis Bench Show, and taking a couple of weeks' chicken shooting. The dogs they have with them are the well-known Irish cracks, Elcho, Rose, Duck, and Berkely.

TIN-COATED SHOT.—I recently made some experiments with different kinds of shot, which proved conclusively that tin-coated shot gave a pattern much inferior to either soft or chilled shot. My experiments coincide perfectly with those of "C. M. A," in the October 2d No. of FOREST AND STREAM. The guns used were a Fox and a Scott. The cartridges were carefully loaded exactly alike, and in every shot fired the tin-coated shot gave a poor pattern. Chilled shot gave the best pattern by a slight percentage; soft shot next; while tin-coated shot was about 20 per cent. behind. I did not test for penetration, as I regard this merely a question of more powder. I was favorably impressed with tin-coated shot, until repeated unaccountables, while hunting, led me to test it as above.

W. L. CARPENTER, U. S. A.

Fort Omaha, Neb., Sept. 6th.

GROUSE SHOOTING IN SCOTLAND.—Shooting upon the Dalnawellan moors in Caithness is good. Wm. A. Adams, of Walford Manor, Shrewsbury, England, has killed 618 brace of game, besides sundries to his own gun. This is the largest bag this season to any one gun, and was made over dogs in twenty-one days. Mr. Adams uses a central fire, No. 12, with Bessemer steel barrels, weighing six pounds six ounces in all, and shoots with three drachms of Curtis & Harvey No. 3, and one ounce of small No. 6 Newcastle chilled shot. Mr. Adams is well known in America among railroad circles, and, we may add, has reached his fifty-eighth year.

RHODE ISLAND—*Newport, Oct. 9th.*—The fall shooting so far has been very good; one man bagged sixty-two in one week's shooting. Teal and wood ducks and other kinds of small ducks are shot at the Large Pond, near the beach. Some few snipe and woodcock are killed before the law is off. In fact but few sportsmen pay any regard to the law. OCCASIONAL.

PENNSYLVANIA—*Youngstown, Oct. 6th.*—The season for ruffed grouse began on September 1st, yet few bags have been made that are worth mentioning. A gentleman residing on the outskirts of this city was somewhat surprised onemorning last week, to see a pheasant come crashing through his parlor window, and fall dead on the carpet. DICK.

GEORGIA—*Macon, Oct. 5th.*—Here we go down our river, the Ocmulgee, in the fall and winter, when it is sufficiently swollen by the rains for the water to reach the overhanging branches of the willow. The shooter sits forward and the paddler in the stern. The boat is made to skim noiselessly and closely to the willows, and frequently the ducks are flushed only a few yards, and sometimes only a few feet away, and are brought down as they go down stream. The secret of success is in keeping very close to the bank, so as to escape observation of the keen-eyed game. This could not be done with oars; the various obstructions would compel going far out.

J. S. B.

Cairo, Oct. 10th.—The bird season has opened gloriously, and I am having all the sport I want. You Northern sportsmen who have never been South have no idea of the number of birds a moderately good dog will find in a day; at least twenty covies on ground with favorable weather, or say from three to four hundred birds. How is that for high?

A. W.

OHIO.—*Nelsonville, Oct. 5th.*—Quail are very abundant here, and if it were not for the foolish Granger law excellent sport could be had. I know of at least a dozen coveys within half a mile of my house. I have not pointed a gun at them yet, but it's very hard to say what I may do toward them before next New Year's. I have been shooting ruffed grouse and grey squirrels, which are also very plenty, and as for rabbits, there are lots of them.

There are very few bird dogs here, and very few wing shooters. The quail are not hunted till the snow is on the ground, when they are tracked and killed when they are huddled together.

If a couple of sportsmen were to come here (Monday Creek Station), and bring a couple of good pointers or setters, I will guarantee them excellent ruffed grouse shooting.

I have seen several flocks of wild pigeons in the woods.

ROB ROY.

OHIO—*Cincinnati, Oct. 3d.*—The Mercer County Shooting and Fishing Club, of Cincinnati, O., are making preparations for their annual fall visit to their shooting lodge, situated on the south shore of St. Mary's Reservoir, in Mercer Co. They have laid in a bounteous supply of provisions, and their cook has been engaged. This fall they have had built in Cincinnati ten new boats, which are models in the way of shooting craft, particularly adapted for their lake shooting. Two years ago the club purchased some 160 acres of land, with a frontage of one mile on the water; and have sown wild rice, which makes feed and shelter for the birds. They are anticipating as usual a glorious time with the ducks. The club is a joint-stock organization, and the membership numbers amongst them the best wing shots of the State. Their shooting lodge is capable of accommodating twenty persons, and is well and substantially built, and furnished with every appliance for comfort and convenience.

On their return I may give you a short history of their trip and its results. MCSPEGOCBACML.

Amesbury, Oct. 7th.—Since the fall shooting has commenced very little game has been seen around here, and but small bags have been made. While shooting rail on Powon stream I shot a large king rail, which measured twenty-one inches across the wings, and stood eighteen inches in height, and weighed sixteen ounces. He made a beautiful specimen when I stuffed and mounted him.

J. O'L.

MINNESOTA.—*Morris, Oct. 10th.*—Ducks and geese, brant and cranes are very plenty. They are just coming on from the North. One man can easily bag from 50 to 100 ducks per day. W. E. A.

NEVADA—*Austin, Sept. 30th.*—At a rabbit hunt, participated in by fifteen men, 486 rabbits were killed in one day—from sunrise till dark. The hunting grounds were the valleys and cañons surrounding this place. The highest number of rabbits killed by any one man of the party was 75; the lowest was 9. J. A. Wright scoring the highest, and doing the best work. G. E. M.

BRITISH COLUMBIA.—*Kootenai Lake, N. W. T., Aug. 25th.*—The Rocky Mountains are the home of the big horn, elk, deer (three species), Rocky Mountain goat or ibex, (rare sport, I assure you, as their ideas and habits are elevated,) bear (three species), grizzly, cinnamon, and black or brown. And last, but by no means least, either in size or numbers, the moose. Then there are many different species of grouse and pheasant, and two kinds of squirrels good for food, as well as cougar or California lion, wolverine or carcajou, wolves (two kinds), coyotes, foxes, (three kinds), and lesser animals of which I do not know the name. Buffalo and antelope are prairie animals, the latter especially, and seldom come nearer than two miles of this place. There is a species of the first named in the mountains. All the foregoing I have bought from Indians who killed or trapped them in this neighborhood, as well as beaver, otter, fisher, marten, mink, badger, and skunk, which it is proper to enumerate, and Indians have told me that there is a colony of prairie dogs across the lake.

Of fish, I have caught in the lake, within 300 yards of my house, white fish from 6 to 9 pounds weight, muskinonge from 5 to 23 pounds, and salmon trout from 6 to 17 pounds, and know of one being caught weighing 47½ pounds, and brook trout (speckled) from 2½ to 6 pounds. There are a few suckers, but very rare; the others are abundant. K. H. A.

—The genuine Norfolk Shooting Jacket, made of rough Scotch goods, can be had of Schuyler, Hartley & Graham of this city.

SHOOTING MATCHES.

MISSOURI STATE SPORTSMEN.—The annual convention will be held at Kansas City, October 21st to 24th inclusive. The prizes in cash amount to $3,100. There are twenty contests. All communications should be addressed to D. L. Hall, the President of the State Association, Kansas City.

FOUNTAIN GUN CLUB.—*Parkville, L. I, Oct. 8th.*—The regular monthly meeting of the members of the Fountain Gun Club; prize a gold badge; 7 birds each; handicap yards rise; 80 yards boundary, from five traps; both barrels allowed; ties decided, miss and out. The club rules to govern:—

Name.	*Yards.*							*Killed.*
Mr. E. H. Madison	25	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—7
Mr. Skidmore	23	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—7
Mr. Smith	25	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—7
Mr. Rees	25	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—7
Mr. Slane	25	1	1	1	0	1	1	1—6
Mr. W. Hunter	21	0	1	1	1	1	1	1—6
Mr. White	23	1	0	1	1	1	1	1—6
Mr. Livingston	21	1	1	1	1	0	1	1—6
Mr. Sleever	25	1	1	1	1	0	1	1—6
Mr. Conover	23	1	0	1	1	1	1	1—6
Mr. Pike	23	1	1	0	1	1	1	0—5
Mr. Dittmar	23	1	1	1	0	1	1	0—5
Mr. J. Y. Van Wickler	21	1	1	1	1	1	0	1—5
Mr. Wingate	23	1	0	1	1	1	0	1—5
Mr. Chappell	25	1	1	*	1	0	1	1—5
Mr. Sheridan	21	0	1	1	1	0	1	0—4
Mr. Miller	23	1	1	0	1	1	0	1—5
Mr. Kerry	21	1	0	1	0	0	1	1—3
Mr. Lomkin	21	0	1	0	0	0	0	1—2

Madison won shoot off with 15 straight.

BELLEVUE RANGE, *Oct. 3d.*—Raymond Sportsman's Club:—

	Single Trap.	*Couple Trap.*	*Rotary Trap.*
W. H. Witherell	10	10	9—20
Re-entry	10	8	7—25
Re-entry	9	6	10—25
J. C. Smith	9	8	9—26
Re-entry	9	9	7—25
Re-entry	9	7	8—24
A. S. Andrews	9	6	10—25
J. R. Smith	8	9	6—24
Re-entry	8	7	6—21
C. E. Gleason	9	5	8—17
J. E. Nason	5	8	5—18
Re-entry	4	5	3—12
K. P. Gleason	6	5	4—15

Catawissa, Pa., Oct. 7th.—F. and G. P. Club shoot at glass balls; Card's rotary trap; 18 yards rise; 10 balls each:—

T. P. Cherrington	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1—9
Wm. Orange	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1—9
A. H. Sharpless	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1—9
G. W. Reifsnyder	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	0—8
H. B. Aldrich	1	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	1—8
A. Thomas	1	1	0	1	1	1	0	1	1—8
Wm. Eger	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	1—8
Thro. Fox	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1—7
A. Stadler	1	0	1	1	0	0	1	1	1—7
P. Robinson	0	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	0—7
T. E. Harder	1	0	0	0	1	1	1	1	1—7
P. Waters	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1—7
Geo. Waters	1	1	1	1	0	1	0	1	0—6
Thos. Abel	1	0	0	1	0	1	1	1	0—6
E. E. Fessenden	0	1	1	0	1	1	1	0	0—5
I. H. Geary	0	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	0—2
Total									112

TORONTO GUN CLUB.—*Toronto, Oct. 4th.*—Final match at pigeons:—

Name.	*Yards.*										*Total.*
H. Millar	26	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	0—10
J. Barrett	26	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—12
R. Wilson	24	0	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—10
W. Kennedy	24	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1—10
W. Villiers	24	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—12
R. Morrison	20	0	1	1	0	0	1	0	1	1	1— 7
J. B. Graham	20	1	1	0	1	0	1	1	0	0	0— 6
Joseph Taylor	20	1	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	w.	—7
S. Stanelman	20	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	w.	—10

A special meeting of the club was called for Thursday evening, the 2d inst., for the purpose of presenting the prizes, and to make arrangements for the annual shoot. Mr. R. Morrison, Vice President in the chair, presented Mr. J. Barrett, with the gold medal, he having scored 47 out of a possible 48 in the 4 shoots; and the silver medal he presented to Mr. W. Villiers, he having scored 46 out of 48.

Both gentlemen on receiving the medals made suitable speeches, and a very pleasent evening was spent.

The annual shoot is arranged for the 15 inst.

HABITS OF MOOSE.—*Second Connecticut Lake, Sept. 27th.*—I have found a puzzler. I often find the tracks of caribou where they will follow a trapper's line; but this week two moose have at different times followed a well-beaten path on the east inlet, one coming out to the lake shore at a distance of over half a mile from where he came on it. He did not leave it where a fallen tree four feet high crossed, but jumped over it. What is the cause of their usually avoiding my tracks? Snow remained all day on the hills about the lake on the 24th. I fear that the moose will yard too near this lake this winter for their benefit, unless some still hunters drive them back, I shall not be here to do my part, but will give a limited number of sportsmen outline of the most frequented localities if they will do their own hunting. I do not wish to assist any man who wants to use his snow shoes and a butter-bred dog. NORTON.

—Gen. Randolph B. Marcy, Inspector-General of the Army, who has written some of the most instructive books on hunting, camping, prairie travel and woodcraft, has just returned from a tour in the regions between the Mississippi and the Pacific. Great game wanders over the vast plains and along the mountain sides of those regions, and the General, like Nimrod of old, is a mighty hunter. His party killed in their recent excursion what was estimated at thirty thousand pounds—say fifteen tons—of game, embracing 37 elk, 37 deer, 9 mountain sheep, 4 grizzly bears, 1 black bear, and 12 antelope. Many, if not all, of the numerous posts in the order of his official tour were supplied with venison from his abundant store, for which was found, from the places where it fell, transportation to camp.

—A man named Cannon has been convicted of forgery. Had the crime been murder, Mr. Cannon would have been safe. They would not have hung him. A cannon which hangs (fire) never goes off.

THE EXPANSION OF GUN BARRELS.

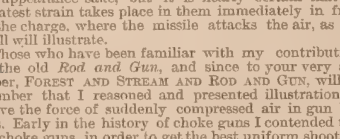
NEWARK, N. J., *Sept. 25th.*

Editor Forest and Stream:—

Herewith please find ruptured brass shell. On the 19th of July this shell was exploded in the hands of Mr. P. S. Backus, while attempting to force on a cap while the shell was loaded, quite seriously lacerating the hand that held it, and forcing a shot into the fleshy part of the hand below the thumb. While this painful accident should furnish a warning to sportsmen not to attempt to cap a loaded cartridge, the peculiar appearance of this ruptured shell, and the fact that a shot was driven into Mr. Backus' hand at right angles with the long axes of the shell, serves to illustrate and prove, at least, my former theories, that gun barrels of the present strength when fired with telling loads expand in front of the charge.

There are many things received and taught in natural philosophy, at least as applied to gunning, that exhibit questionable grounds; and my aim is to pick those questionable points. Guns universally are made stronger around the powder chamber, which may be well enough for appearance sake, but it is nearly certain that the greatest strain takes place in them immediately in front of the charge, where the missile attacks the air, as this shell will illustrate.

Those who have been familiar with my contributions to the old *Rod and Gun*, and since to your very able paper, FOREST AND STREAM AND ROD AND GUN, will remember that I reasoned and presented illustrations to prove the force of suddenly compressed air in gun barrels. Early in the history of choke guns I contended that all choke guns, in order to get the best uniform shooting, must have a specific charge—a charge that would just spring the choke to a straight—in plain terms, a thick gun, a large charge, and a thin one, a small. Among the opposers of the gun expanding was "Off-Hand," who in a well-written article questioned the expanding at all, and claimed if there was a trifle of expanding it was behind the shot, and, if anything, the barrel would tend to contract in front of the shot. Of course, he ignored the pouching action of the air in front. I gave the experiment with the leaden band, which, on being tested by a contributor, settled the expanding question in the affirmative: and now to prove the gun expanded in front of the charge, I could only give you my own experience with a bursted gun, where some of the shot passed out at right angles with the line of fire, and struck against the perpendicular face of a rock within a few feet. Now, to reinforce this theory, and to prove almost beyond question that gun barrels do expand in front of the charge, I present you with this exploded shell.



You will observe that the greatest stretch of the metal has taken place immediately at the shot-wad, and that the rupture began at that point, or in front of that point, and ran back toward the powder, and from the swell at the shot-wad this stretch converges each way, showing greater stretch in front of the wad than behind. It will be noted that where the powder was chambered there was no stretch or rupture, and that the tear stopped immediately on passing the powder-wad.

Mr. Backus grasped this shell in his left hand, as any person attempting such a thing naturally would to force and cap with the screw of an ordinary shell extractor, and the rupture or opening in the shell mostly took place between the ends of the fingers and the hand, and though, no doubt, most of the shot passed out in a straight line, more than the one that stuck to Mr. B.'s hand may have passed through the opening on the side. Of course, this lateral shot possessed but little force, barely sticking through the skin. At this day nearly every practical shot knows that a thick choke gun requires a larger charge of powder than a thin one, whether they have examined the cause or not, and no person who may examine this shell can say but there was greater expansive force at and in front of the shot-wad than at any other point.

To sum up: Guns spring open at the transit of the charge, and there is greater expansion in front of the shot than behind it. This I account for by there appearing to be a thin, consolidated air pack, having greater expansive force on a given point than the more voluminous powder gasses, and that point is immediately where the shot-wad attacks the air. Simply from overpowering charges, the tendency in guns to burst grades out in frequency from the starting of the shot-wad as it approaches the muzzle.

STRAIGHT BORE.

—What is the difference betwen a prosy speaker and an archer? One talks awful heavy, and the other toxopholite.

—San Diego posesses a genuine heroine in a young lady named Miss Mary Lawrence. As a band of wild cattle were being driven through the streets, one of them started for a child at play. The vaquero was drunk and tumbled from the horse as he attempted to turn the furious animal. Miss Lawrence being near sprang into the vacant saddle, ran down the animal, threw her shawl over its head and leaning from the saddle, caught up the child, carrying it off in safety. It showed rare courage and presence of mind as well as expert horsemanship.

—The remnants of Brother Adirondack Murray's church in Boston have been gathered together with the view of forming a new church on a broad and progressive Christian basis. The efforts to secure solidity in its finances is said to promise success. The Rev. H. A. Shorey, who has succeeded Murray in the charge of the *Golden Rule* becomes pastor of the new enterprise.

National Pastimes.

THE GAME OF CRICKET.

FIXTURES.

Oct. 16-17.—Detroit.—Peninsular vs. Gentlemen of Ireland.
Oct. 17-18—Stenton.—Young America vs. English Eleven.
Oct. 18—Chestnut Hill.—Chestnut Hill vs. Belmont.
Oct. 24—Stenton.—Newark vs. Young America (20).

DAFT'S ENGLISH TEAM VS. TWENTY-TWO OF CENTRAL NEW YORK.—The seventh match in the Daft series was played at Newell Park, Syracuse, N. Y., on Sept. 30th and Oct. 1st, between the above-named teams. The twenty-two was composed of players from Albany, Oswego, Fulton, Oswego Falls, Syracuse, Utica and Skaneatelas. The attendance was good, much larger than had yet been met with, and although the visitors won by an innings and 70 runs, yet the game was highly appreciated, and the wonderful bowling and batting of the visitors loudly applauded. Score:—

DAFT'S ENGLISH TEAM.

Oscroft, c. Smart, b. Millward	34
Ulyett, run out	12
Selby, b. Fayette	44
Lockwood, c. and b. Millward	0
Daft, c. Hollingworth, b. Bailey	19
Shrewsbury, not out	26
Barnes, b. Fayette	0
Bates, c. Gatland, b. Fayette	10
Shaw, b. Newick	0
Pinder, b. Newick	5
Morley, b. Newick	1
Byes, 5; leg byes, 1; wides, 5; no ball, 1	12

CENTRAL NEW YORK.

First Inning.		*Second Inning.*	
Ellinor b. Shaw	4	c. Croft, b. Shaw	0
McNaughton, b. Shaw	2	c. Lockwood, b. Morley	0
Powell, b. Shaw	0	b. Morley	0
Ellis, run out	2	c. Ulyett, b. Shaw	3
Backus, b. Shaw	0	b. Shaw	2
Bailey, b. Morley	0	Oscroft, b. Morley	8
Stevenson, b. Shaw	5	b. Shaw	8
Millward, b. Shaw	0	b. Shaw	0
Clark, b. Shaw	0	b. Shaw	3
Moss, b. Morley	0	b. Shaw	0
Gartland, b. Morley	3	c. Daft, b. Morley	6
Adams, b. Shaw	2	c. Bates, b. Morley	3
Carpenter, b. Morley	1	b. Shaw	1
Hollingworth, b. and c. Morley	0	b. Shaw	0
Newick, b. Morley	5	b. Morley	1
Lighthall, stumped Pinder, b. Shaw	0	c. Oscroft, b. Shaw	5
Conde, b. Morley	4	c. Ulyett, b. Shaw	0
Outerbridge, not out	3	b. Morley	5
Wright, b. Morley	6	c. Daft, b. Shaw	0
Elliott, b. Shaw	0	stumped Pinder, b. Shaw	1
Byes, 3; leg byes, 2	5	not out	0
		Byes, 4; leg byes, 2	6
Total	43	Total	50
Grand total			93

ANALYSIS OF BOWLING.

CENTRAL NEW YORK.

	Balls.	*Maidens.*	*Runs.*	*Wickets.*
Millward	124	16	32	2
Roberts	44	4	19	..
Ross	28	1	18	..
Newick	73	13	9	3
Bailey	80	7	26	1
Wright	68	5	17	0
Fayette	96	8	30	3

Wides—Roberts, 3; Bailey, 1; Wright, 1. No balls—Fayette, 1.

DAFT'S ENGLISH TEAM—*First Inning.*

Shaw	92	10	15	11
Morley	88	11	23	9
Second Inning.				
Shaw	96	11	28	13
Morley	93	14	16	8

DAFTS' ENGLISH ELEVEN VS. PENINSULA EIGHTEEN.—This, the sixth match in the tour of the English cricketers was played on the Woodward Avenue grounds, at Detroit. The game was arranged to be continued through three days, Sept. 25th, 26th and 27th, but the bad weather on the last day caused the match to result in a draw, with the score in favor of the visitors. The wicket was soft and consequently slow; but it did not prevent the foreigners from running up the goodly score of 191. Dale's bowling was remarkably fine, and Joy's 17 was well obtained The following is the score:—

ENGLISH ELEVEN.		PENINSULAS.	
G. Ulyett, b. Littlejohn	14	G. Heigho, l. b. w., b. Shaw	2
Wm. Oscroft, c. Littlejohn, b. Dale	52	F. Bamford, b. Morley	0
A. Shrewsbury, c. Irvine, b. Dale	30	J. Neville, b. Morley	0
J. Selby, b. Dale	4	C. B. Calvert, b. Shaw	0
Richard Daft, b. Dale	18	Wm. White, run out	2
W. Barnes, c. Hinchman, b. Littlejohn	23	F. Hinchman, c. Pinder, b. Morley	3
W. Bates, b. Dale	8	T. Dale, b. Morley	5
Thomas Emmett, run out	10	F. C. Irvine, l. b. w., b. Morley	2
Alfred Shaw, b. Littlejohn	0	C. J. Littlejohn, c. Daft, b. Morley	1
George Pinder, b. Dale	6	C. Joy, c. Oscroft, b. Emmett	17
F. Morley, not out	1	R. B. Ridgley, b. Shaw	0
Byes, 14; wides, 2; leg-byes, 6; no balls, 3	25	F. Giddey, b. Shaw	0
		C. Cooney, c. Selby, b. Emmett	1
		A. Wiley, b. Shaw	2
		H. Wright, b. Shaw	5
		J. J. Dodds, not out	0
		Byes, 11; leg-byes, 1; wides, 1; no balls, 1	14
Total	191	Total	59

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

PEINSULARS.

	Overs.	*Maidens.*	*Runs.*	*Wickets.*
Dale	59	32	50	6
White	11	3	18	..
Littlejohn	39	26	43	18
Bamford	10	6	6	..
Armstrong	14	14	11	..
Irvine	14	3	22	..
Cooney	4	1	4	..
Wiley	2	1	4	..
Heigho	2	0	7	..

ENGLISH.

Shaw	28	15	18	7
Morley	23	15	13	4
Emmett	4	2	5	2

Umpires: Mr. Peter Young, for Peninsular; Lockwood, for England.

DAFT'S ENGLISH ELEVEN VS. TWENTY-TWO CANADIANS AT LONDON, ONT.—This, the fifth match in the Daft series, was played on Sept. 22d and 23d on the Tecumseh Base-Ball Grounds at London, W. O. The twenty-two were selected from all the cricketers in Western Ontario, and many of Canada's best representatives were included in the home team. The day was beautifully fine. Hyman, Captain of the Canadian side, won the toss, and he elected to take the field. Play was commenced at 12 M and continued, in dark and gloomy weather, on the following day. At no time was there a large attendance, but those spectators who were present were enthusiastic and generous in their applause. The subjoined score and bowling analysis give the individual record of the game:

DAFT'S ENGLISH ELEVEN.

First Inning.		*Second Inning.*	
Oscroft, c. Cameron, b. Kennedy	8	Oscroft, c. Paine, b. Kennedy	2
Ulyett, c. Potter, b. Kennedy	2	Ulyett, c. Hammett, b. Gillean	20
Lockwood, b. Kennedy	10	Lockwood, b. Ferrie	0
Shrewsbury, c. Cameron, b. Gillean	5	Shrewsbury, c. Liddell, b. Gillean	21
Daft, c. Nicholl, b. Kennedy	21	Daft, c. Totten, b. Kennedy	0
Barnes, b. Gillean	3	Totten, b. Parker	22
Bates, c. Parke, b. Ferrie	14	Bates, c. Liddell, b. Gillean	15
Emmett, b. Ferrie	4	Emmett, hit wicket, b. Ferrie	33
Shaw, b. Ferrie	2	Shaw, c. Oliver, b. Gillean	8
Pinder, b. Kennedy	0	Pinder, b. Kennedy	11
Morley, not out	0	Morley, not out	1
Byes, 2; leg byes, 1	3	Byes, 2; leg byes, 1; wides, 2; no ball, 1	6
Total	71	Total	137

ANALYSIS OF BOWLING

First Innings.

	Overs.	*Maidens.*	*Runs.*	*Wickets.*
Kennedy	522	26	34	5
Ferrie	33	16	22	3
Gillean	20	14	12	2

Second Inning.

Kennedy	29	8	45	3
Gillean	24	10	20	2
Gillean	23	6	31	4
Parker	13	5	21	1
Park	4	1	4	0
Whitlaw	6	2	12	0

TWENTY-TWO OF WESTERN ONTARIO.

First Inning.		*Second Inning.*	
Liddle, run out	1	Parke, b. Shaw	2
Adams, st. Pinder, b. Shaw	0	Liddell, b. Shaw	6
Lemous, c. Emmett, b. Morley	2	Adams, st. Pinder, b. Shaw	0
Parker, c. Oscroft, b. Shaw	2	Lemons, b. Morley	5
Jukes, c. Bates, b. Shaw	1	Parker, c. Oscroft, b. Morley	1
Atkinson, b. Morley	0	Jukes, c. Ulyett, b. Shaw	0
Hyman, c. Bates, b. Shaw	1	Atkinson, c. Pinder, b. Morley	3
Hammond, b. Morley	1	Hyman, c. Ulyett, b. Shaw	2
Oliver, b. Shaw	3	Hammond, b. Morley	0
H. Cameron, l. b. w., b. Shaw	2	Oliver, b. Shaw	0
Hammett, b. Morley	0	Kennedy, c. Kennedy, b. Shaw	0
Kennedy, b. Morley	10	Hammett, c. Barnes, b. Shaw	7
Nicholls, b. Shaw	0	Cameron, run out	0
Saunders, b. Morley	1	Saunders, b. Shaw	3
Parke, not out	0	Parke, c. Daft, b. Shaw	0
Totten, b. Shaw	1	Whitlaw, b. Morley	0
Whitlaw, c. Barnes, b. Shaw	0	Moscrip, b. Shaw	0
Moscrip, b. Shaw	3	Paine, not out	4
Paine, c. Oscroft, b. Shaw	0	Hunt, b. Shaw	0
Hunt, l. b. w., b. Shaw	0	Ferrie, b. Shaw	0
Ferrie, b. Shaw	0	Gillean, c. Daft, b. Shaw	0
Gillean, c. Oscroft, b. Shaw	1	Byes, 4; leg bye, 1	5
Byes, 5; leg bye, 1	6	Total	38
Total	37		

ANALYSIS OF BOWLING.

First Inning.

	Overs.	*Maidens.*	*Runs.*	*Wickets.*
Shaw	31½	17	12	13
Morley	31	18	19	6

Second Inning.

Shaw	18	8	24	14
Morley	18	13	9	5

Umpires—Mr. R. Bayly for Canadians, and Selby for Englishmen.

BALL PLAYERS VS. CRICKETERS.—The recent discussion in the daily papers in regard to the merits of base ball players as cricketers, will have additional interest given it by the practical experiment which has been arranged in the form of a two day's match between base ball players and Daft's English eleven, to take place on the Union Grounds, Brooklyn, on October 15th and 16th. The first day's play will be devoted to a match of cricket—one innings a side—between eighteen base ball players captained by George Wright; the team including the champion Providence nine and Daft's eleven. On the second day the contest will consist of a base ball match between the Providence nine and Daft's players, the latter being captained by Mr. Sprague of the Staten Island Club; an old base ball player. This will be a unique affair. It will be the only time Daft's team willplay in Brooklyn.

Cricket Editor of the Forest and Stream:—

As neither the Philadelphia Club nor the Belmont Club has any representation on the team which was chosen to play againts Daft's eleven here, would it not be rather better to call the match "Daft's Professional vs. The Young America and Friends"; or "Daft's Professionals vs. A Selected Team," than to call it, "All Philadelphia?" The Philadelphia Club has always shown well enough on former international matches, and in the last United States vs. Canada, it was a Philadelphia man, I think, who made top score; a man whose showing on previous matches with foreigners was of the best. If all rounders were to make up the team, the Belmont Club has one very good player under that captain.

Philadelphia Oct. 8th, 1779. AN AMATEUR.

[Our reason for terming "the fifteen" which played Daft's Professionals, at Nicetown, on Oct. 10th, 11th and 13th, "All Philadelphia" is, that we understand that team to have been selected by a committee of five, who were duly elected by representatives of each Philadelphia cricket organization: If such is the base, we cannot see why exception should be taken to our naming the team as we have done.—ED.]

GENTLEMEN OF IRELAND VS. UNITED PHILADELPHIA.—This one day's match was arranged to be played at Newtown on the day following the game of Sept. 25th and 26th. It will be seen by the score that the game resulted in favor of the visitors by 14 runs on one innings totals:—

UNITED PHILADELPHIA—*First Inning.*

S. Law, st. Brougham, b. Exham	0
J. R. Thayer, c. and b. Exham	13
J. Large, b. Exham	20
R. Newhall, b. Hamilton	14
C. Newhall, c. Colthurst, b. Hamilton	10
Brewster, b. Hamilton	1
R. N. Caldwell, c. Hamilton, b. Exham	7
J. Hargreaves, st. Brougham, b. Exham	11
G. Newhall, c. Exham, b. Nunn	15
J. B. Newhall, c. Casey, b. Hamilton	3
E. W. Clark, not out	4
Byes, 6; leg byes, 4	10
Total	108

GENTLEMEN OF IRELAND—*First Inning.*

C. Hone, c. and b. C. Newhall	13
R. Miller, c. Large, b. Clark	20
H. Brougham, c. Law, b. Clark	0
N. Hone, run out	0
W. Hone, b. Clark, jr.	5
J. Nunn, b. C. Newhall	8
D. Trotter, c. G. Newhall, b. C. Newhall	7
Sir G. Colthurst, b. C. Newhall	0
G. Casey, not out	22
H. Hamilton, b. D. Newhall	23
A. Exham, c. R. Newhall, b. C. Newhall	3
Byes, 8; leg byes, 6	14
Total	120

FALL OF WICKETS.

Philadelphia, first inning.... 0 25 48 56 57 72 72 96 102 108—108
Irish, first inning.... 30 31 46 47 59 68 71 115.

ANALYSIS OF THE BOWLING.

GENTLEMEN OF IRELAND—*First Inning.*

	Overs.	*Maidens.*	*Runs.*	*Wickets.*
Exham	36	14	40	5
Hamilton	21	7	28	4
Nunn	12	2	19	1
Casey	4	0	11	0

UNITED PHILADELPHIA—*First Inning.*

C. Newhall	29	13	45	4
W. Clark—	22	10	34	3
D. Newhall	17—1	4	29	2

Umpires—Giles for Philadelphia, Rylott for Ireland.

GENTLEMEN OF IRELAND vs. MERION FIFTEEN.—On Sept. 30th and Oct. 1st, the Irish team visited the beautiful grounds of the Merion Club, at Ardmore, Pa., and played against a picked fifteen of that organization. An interesting feature of this match, was the competition for two valuable and handsome silver tankards, which had been offered by over one hundred lady patrons of the club, for the highest individual score on each side. The fortunate winners were: Mr. D. Trotter for the Irishmen, and Mr. S. Law for the Merion. The former scoring 57 and 48; the latter, 6 and 45. Some excellent play was exhibited on both sides, and the match is reported to have been an interesting one:—

IRELAND.

First Inning.		*Second Inning.*	
N. Hone, c. Lowry, b. Law	8	b. Fox	2
R. A. Miller, b. Lowry	15	b. Law	20
G. Hone, l. b. w., b. Fox	0	l. b. w., b. J. B. Thayer	13
W. Hone, jr., b. Law	4	c. Sarres, b. Law	13
D. Trotter, c. A. L. Baily, b. Fox	57	c. sub. b. Fox	48
G. Casey, b. Law	3	c. Ashbridge, b. Law	5
Sir George Colthurst, c. Morris	3	c. J. B. Thayer, b. Law	3
H. Brougham, b. Law	6	c. Huston, b. Fox	6
J. Nunn, l. b. w., b. Law	4	b. Fox	13
W. Hone, sr., b. Law	1	not out	11
H. Hamilton, b. Law	27	b. Fox	6
A. Exham, not out	3	c. sub. b. Law	16
Byes, 4; leg-byes, 1	5	Byes, 4; leg-byes, 3; wides, 1	8
Total	133	Total	170

MERION.

First Inning.		*Second Inning.*	
F. L. Baily, b. Hamilton	5	b. Hamilton	6
A. L. Baily, b. Hamilton	8	b. Nunn	4
C. E. Haines, b. Exham	8	st. Brougham, b. Exham	12
W. Huston, b. Hamilton	1	c. Exham, b. Brougham	0
G. Ashbridge, b. Hamilton	0	st. Brougham, b. Exham	0
H. Sayres, run out	0	b. Brougham	0
S. Law, st. Brougham, b. Hamilton	6	c. Miller, b. Exham	45
W. Stroud, c. Trotter, b. Exham	7	c. Hamilton, b. Exham	0
J. B. Thayer, jr., run out	16	b. Nunn	12
C. Morris, c. Colthurst, b. Exham	0	c. Colthurst, b. Exham	4
J. M. Fox, run out	1	c. W. Hone, jr., b. Brougham	19
J. Hoffman, b. Nunn	8	b. Exham	0
G. Philler, not out	2	b. Exham	0
W. Lowry, b. Nunn	0	b. Exham	0
G. Thayer, c. Hamilton, b. Exham	0	not out	0
Byes, 7; leg-byes, 1	8	c. N. Hone, b. Casey	6
		byes, 6; leg-byes, 10	16
Total	81	Total	130

ANALYSIS OF BOWLING.

MERION—*First Inning.*

	Balls.	*Runs.*	*Maidens.*	*Wickets.*
Fox	64	39	2	2
Law	128	40	18	7
Lowry	52	33	2	2
J. B. Thayer	8	7	..	..
Sayres	12	14	..	..
Second Inning.				
Law	133	46	16	5
Lowry	44	35	1	..
Fox	80	59	3	5
J. Thayer	61	22	7	1

IRELAND—*First Inning.*

Exham	139	40	15	4
Hamilton	129	33	11	5
Nunn	16	4	2	2
Second Inning.				
Exham	128	51	12	7
Hamilton	52	15	5	1
Nunn	36	14	5	2
Brougham	32	7	5	3
Miller	48	19	4	..
Casey	13	3	1	..
Colthurst	4	5	..	..

FORT DOUGLASS C. C. vs. SALT LAKE CITY.—The return match between these clubs was played on Washington Square, Salt Lake City, on September 11th, the visitors winning by one innings and one run. The military team was assisted by Cooper and Cushing of the home club. The following is the score:—

SALT LAKE CITY.

First Inning.		*Second Inning.*	
Collett, run out	0	b. Caldwell	3
Groesback, b. Cooper	5	not out	12
Wilde, b. Caldwell	0	b. Cooper	0
Parker, b. Caldwell	0	b. Cooper	0
Platts, c. and b. Caldwell	3	c. Caldwell, b. Cooper	1
Tombs, b. Caldwell	5	c. Kelly, b. Cooper	0
Payne, c. Stewart, b. Cooper	7	b. Caldwell	1
Watts, b. Caldwell	6	st. Taylor, b. Cooper	0
Porcher, b. Caldwell	4	b. Cooper	11
Bess, st. Taylor, b. Cooper	2	st. Taylor, b. Cooper	0
Beard, b. Caldwell	4	Cooper	2
Extras	4	Extras	10
Total	40	Total	46

FORT DOUGLASS.—*Only Inning.*

Capt. Western, c. Groesbeck, b. Watts	0
Lieut. Taylor, run out	13
Sergt. Kelly, b. Watts	1
Sergt. Haselden, b. Parker	7
Corpl. Caldwell, b. Parker	0
Private Gutwitz, not out	13
Private Stewart, b. Watts	0
Private Jones, c. Beard	0
Private Simmons, b. Parker	4
A. Cushing, b. Watts	12
W. Cooper, st. Collett, b. Parker	11
Extras	20
Total	87

Umpires; W. L. Pickard and H. McEwan.

ST. GEORGES (2d.) vs. NEW YORK.—Played at Hoboken, N. J., on October 9th. Decided in favor of the home club, by 25 runs, on first inning's totals. George Giles, jr., son of the St. George's professional, contributed to the high score of 52, including two six hits over the fence, thus proving that the old saying, "Like father, like son," applies even to the cricket field. Score:—

ST. GEORGES.

First Inning.		*Second Inning.*	
Geo. Giles, jr., b. Cuddihy	52	b. Freed	10
G. Hyde-Clarke, b. Cuddihy	6	c. Cuddihy, b. Leet	9
Sadlier, b. Cuddihy	..	b. Leet	0
C. Richardson, b. Cuddihy	6	b. Freed	3
Barnes, b. Leet	1	c. Cuddihy, b. Leet	3
W. Rutherford, b. Leet	0	b. Freed	0
Conover, b. Cuddihy	3	not out	15
De Forest, c. W. Giles, b. Leet	3	b. Leet	3
Morgan, b. Leet	0	b. Leet	0
L. Rutherford, b. Leet	0	b. Freed	0
Torrey, not out	2	b. Freed	1
		wides	3
Total	79	Total	47

NEW YORK.—*Only Inning.*

W. Giles, c. Morgan, b. Hyde-Clarke	4
Lendrum, run out	2
Blancy, st. Morgan, b. Hyde-Clarke	13
Freed, b. Hyde-Clarke	16
Cuddihy, b. Sadlier	3
R. Letts, c. Barnes, b. Hyde-Clarke	6
Allworth, b. Sadlier	4
Baird, c. Hyde-Clarke, b. Sadlier	4
Day, not out	0
Nolan, b. Sadlier	0
Von Blarcon, b. Sadlier	0
wides	4
Total	54

ST. GEORGES vs. COLUMBIA COLLEGE.—A one day's match was played at the Hoboken grounds on October 8th. The game was commenced at 3 P. M., when the home club went in the field with the two Giles', Bance, Holland, and seven substitutes. Wickets were drawn at 5.30 P. M., the St. Georges winning by 7 wickets. Score:—

COLUMBIA COLLEGE.		ST. GEORGES.	
G. Hyde-Clarke, b. Moeran	34	Moeran, c. Torrey, b. Clarke	5
F. N. Hausling, c. sub., b. Giles	0	Bance, not out	32
M. Eggs, b. Giles, jr.	4	Holland, b. Egan	6
J. P. Conover, b. Giles, jr.	0	Sadlier, b. Egan	4
O. De Forest, b. Moeran	13	Giles, not out	17
G. E. Blackwell, c. sub., b. Giles, jr.	2		
L. M. Rutherford, b. Giles, jr.	4		
G. F. Stevens, b. Moeran	0		
J. F. Minturn, b. Moeran	0		
C. W. Barnes, run out	3		
F. B. Torrey, not out	3		
Byes	2	Bye	1
Total	63	Total	65

ANALYSIS OF THE BOWLING.

S. GEORGES.

	Balls	*Runs.*	*Maidens.*	*Wickets.*
Giles, jr	74	24	5	4
Giles	33	23	1	1
Moeran	30	12	2	4

COLUMBIA COLLEGE.

Hyde-Clarke	72	24	3	1
Egan	60	25	1	2

A CRICKETER KILLED.—In England recently a cricketer was struck by a ball on the temple. He died instantly.

ARCHERY.

OHIO STATE ARCHERY TOURNAMENT.

Considering the fact that the Ohio State Archery Association was not organized until Sept. 10th, 1879, and their tournament appointed for the 2d and 3d of October, it is a matter of wonder that the management evolved so great a success out of it as they did. It was a success in every respect; in attendance, which reached 7,000 for the two days; in interest manifested, in scores made, and in the generally satisfied air with which every one left, reluctantly, and all promising to come again next year and bring all their friends. The direction was wisely left entirely to the President of the Association, who had visited the Chicago tournament and obtained a few points. His work was wearying and worrying, but he survives to enjoy the success of the first meeting—although his individual scores suffered badly in consequence of his fatigue. The assemblage was a notable one, being composed largely of "our best society" from the city and its suburbs, with a majority of sight-seers from where you will. The arrangements made by the Zoo were all that could be desired, and reflect great credit upon the management. The grounds were in beautiful condition, and are undoubtedly the best that could have been selected for that purpose, being almost level, and well situated as regards the sun, which is a very important item for the archer.

The scene was really picturesque. Three sides of the inclosure reserved for the bowmen were marked by a railing and a tightly-drawn rope, and the fourth by a high canvass screen, stretching across the entire width of the lawn, serving as a background that brought the handsomely colored targets out in bold relief as they reclined at an angle on their stands. Between the targets were placed blackboards, on which appeared the designating letters, while behind them, for safety, crouched the arrow-boys, every mother's son of them wishing he had a $10,000 accident policy on his life.

Following are the scores of the ladies' championship shoot:—

DOUBLE COLUMBIA ROUND.

	—THURSDAY.— 48 *arrows at* 30 *yards.*	48 *arrows at* 40 *yards.*	—FRIDAY.— 48 *arrows at* 50 *yards.*	*Grand Total.*
Names.				
Target C.	*Hits. Value.*	*Hits. Value.*	*Hits. Value.*	*Hits. Val.*
Miss Penrose	34 152	17 63	4 14	55 229
Miss Baldwin	16 68	.. ..	.. ..	16 68
Mrs. Davis	35 157	34 114	14 34	80 315
Miss K. Miller	47 239	35 171	22 86	104 496
Miss Morrison	41 219	38 168	24 122	103 509
Target D.				
Mrs. Baldwin	29 135	18 62	6 20	53 217
Miss Carey	38 160	15 67	6 22	59 249
Miss Hayward	32 155	14 42	10 42	56 239
Miss Kemper	35 161	18 90	10 36	63 287
Miss Goodman	36 169	33 121	13 51	82 341

The lady champion in the National Tournament scored 548 on the Double Columbia; and the second score (Mrs. John Lee) was 510. We think our lady champion's score compares very favorably, especially when it is stated she never shot an arrow at fifty yards until one week before the meeting. The same is true of all the ladies, most of them never having shot either forty or fifty yards.

The ladies were through their work so long before the gentlemen on Thursday afternoon that an impromptu shoot was arranged for them of fifteen arrows at fifty yards for three fine arrows offered by the Association. These were won by Miss Florence Morrison by a score of 32; Miss Goodman second, with 30. The Ladies Handicap the second afternoon resulted as follows:—

Names.	—30 *arrows at* 30 *yards.*— *Hits.*	*Value.*	*Per cent. deducted.*	*Net value.*
Miss Morrison	26	134	30	94
Miss Miller	29	181	25	136
Miss Goodman	24	102	20	82
Mrs. Davis	20	92	15	78
Miss Kemper	19	95	10	86
Miss Carey	23	99	5	94
Mrs. Myers	25	103	20	83
Mrs. De Golyer	19	97	5	93
Miss Penrose	21	79	—	79
Mrs. Baldwin	19	85	—	85
Mrs. Hayward	16	64	—	64

The gentleman's championship shoot resulted as follows, Mr. Adam Gray, of the College Hill Club, being the victor, with Mr. L. L. Peddinghaus, of Marietta, second. There were eleven of our gentlemen ahead of the best score made at the Boston tournament:—

DOUBLE AMERICAN ROUND.

	—THURSDAY. 60 *arrows at* 40 *yards.*	60 *arrows at* 50 *yards.*	—FRIDAY. 60 *arrows at* 60 *yards.*	*Grand Total.*
Names.				
Target A.	*Hits. Value.*	*Hits. Value.*	*Hits. Value.*	*Hits. Val.*
C. J. Strong	54 286	43 169	32 128	129 583
T. D. Rhodes	27 101	15 59	22 80	64 240
E. J. Bruce	53 275	41 207	32 144	126 626
C. S. Upson	58 300	45 205	31 124	134 629
L. L. Peddinghaus	56 318	60 286	40 177	156 781
John Webb	28 108	20 91	6 26	54 225
J. A. Baldwin	24 82	20 65	.. ..	44 147
W. A. Clark	49 266	45 196	28 101	110 463
A. Van Doren	53 256	35 158	31 114	119 528
Target B.				
A. Kern	48 216	.. ..	19 75	67 425
J. D. Macneale	30 156	23 79	14 60	76 295
C. G. Black	53 315	47 277	41 187	141 729
L. E. Aiken	47 247	47 201	43 178	137 626
E. F. Wells	51 223	45 168	31 117	127 508
H. M. Smith	50 174	31 100	22 74	103 348
C. Bunger	51 191	25 95	20 88	76 374
Frank Miller	41 175	28 98	19 75	88 348
J. W. B. Siders	50 258	48 229	34 154	132 641
Target E.				
G. H. McGolyer	55 277	38 147	37 129	130 553
E. K. Foote	31 122	25 105	27 97	83 324
Adam Gray	60 308	57 309	33 129	150 806
Dr. LeBoutillier	54 251	38 163	39 139	131 553
Charles Miller	50 276	44 204	28 98	122 578
Chas. R. Wilde	47 223	45 189	15 45	107 457
H. L. Wright	60 136	34 109	17 69	81 314
Col. Williams	48 178	35 174	29 135	104 487
Target F.				
D. V. R. Manley	57 304	43 177	26 90	126 571
T. Bagley	55 329	40 186	22 100	117 615
J. H. Barker	48 256	38 150	27 121	111 527
F. A. Lee	35 161	32 118	20 66	87 345
F. N. Coppock	53 246	41 201	25 83	119 530
Chas. Welker	33 141	12 56	13 41	58 238
H. L. Larsh	49 251	30 150	17 61	102 468
C. H. Moore	47 215	34 154	19 65	100 434

TEAMS OF FOUR—AMERICAN ROUND.

COLLEGE HILL.

	30 *Arrows.* 40 *Yds.*	30 *Arrows.* 50 *Yds.*	30 *Arrows.* 60 *Yds.*	*Grand Total.*
	Hits. Value.	*Hits. Value.*	*Hits. Value.*	*Hits. Value.*
Adam Gray	30 218	28 156	26 104	84 478
Chas. S. Mears	27 159	20 121	17 73	64 353
C. R. Wild	25 119	16 60	8 28	59 207
Geo. De Goyler	27 149	16 74	9 27	52 250
Total	109 645	87 411	61 231	267 1307

ARDEN ARCHERS, MARIETTA.

L. L. Peddinghaus	26 132	29 117	17 85	72 334
C. G. Slack	28 146	26 120	26 112	80 378
—Wells	27 133	27 115	14 35	65 283
John Webb	9 27	8 36	8 38	25 201
Total	92 438	90 388	62 370	242 1096

WAVERLY CLUB OF COLLEGE HILL.

T. K. Bagly	30 120	26 108	16 46	68 274
C. L. Upson	30 128	22 98	14 44	66 270
E. J. Bruce	22 110	21 103	19 93	62 306
J. K. Barker	24 106	19 60	13 51	56 217
Total	98 461	88 369	62 234	248 1067

MERRY BOWMEN, EATON, OHIO.

J. W. B. Siders	27 137	21 99	22 100	70 336
Col. R. Williams	25 125	19 63	8 34	52 222
A. C. Van Doren	24 120	21 79	13 59	58 258
C. H. Moore	28 100	20 66	9 33	57 199
Total	104 482	81 307	52 226	237 1015

SAGITTARIAN OF CINCINNATI.

F. N. Coppock	26 112	18 78	15 61	59 251
Dr. LeBoutillier	26 132	17 64	7 17	40 213
C. J. Strong	27 139	22 86	19 81	68 308
H. L. Wright	17 81	14 60	11 39	42 180
Total	96 464	69 310	52 198	209 952

ROB ROYS, EATON, OHIO.

H. L. Larsh	26 150	23 69	17 79	66 298
J. W. Acton	20 82	14 56	9 35	43 173
B. Robinson	29 153	25 139	13 53	67 345
G. W. Doherty	21 59	9 25	9 37	39 121
Total	96 444	71 289	48 214	215 947

IVANHOE WALNUT HILLS.

G. W. Lewis	18 80	12 58	13 53	43 186
—Macneale	17 63	19 87	15 65	51 215
F. A. Lee	14 38	7 21	6 20	27 79
E. K. Foote	25 93	19 76	16 60	60 229
Total	73 276	57 237	50 198	181 711

Adam Gray's record of 478 surpasses the best team score at Chicago. Mr. Will Thompson making 474, and Gray's 30, 218, 30 arrows at 40 yards is wonderfully steady scoring at the end of two days' public shooting, several times he struck three golds at one end. Mr. Gray never shot at all before this season, drawing a bow for the first time in June of this year. He never shot the 50 and 60 yards ranges until fifteen days before the tournament.

Gentlemen, Forty Yards.—Best score, first prize, lance and hickery bow; Adam Gray, College Hill. Second best score, second prize, handsome ash receiver, well bucket; T. K. Bagley, Waverly. Most hits, half-dozen arrows; Adam Gray, College Hill. Most golds, target face; C. G. Slack, Arden Archers, Marietta. Most misses, copy of "Guide to correct Shooting;" J. A. Baldwin, Highland Archers, Wyoming.

Fifty Yards.—Best score, first prize, backed bow; Adam Gray, College Hill. Second best score, second prize, snake wood and hickory bow; L. L. Peddinghaus, Arden Archers, Marietta. Third best score, third prize, regulation target; J. W. B. Siders, Rob Roy, of Eaton. Most hits, regulation target; L. L. Peddinghaus, Arden Archers, Marietta. Most misses, copy of "Guide to Correct Shooting;" Chas. Welkey, Sagittaria

Sixty Arrows, Sixty yards.—Best score, first prize, backed bow; C. G. Slack. Best score, second prize, snakewood bow; L. E. Aiken. Best score, third prize, cigar case; L. L. Peddinghaus. Best score, fourth prize, regulation target; J. W. B. Siders. Most hits, regulation target; L. E. Aiken. Best end of three arrows, lemonwood bow, W. A. Clark. Most Misses, "Guide to Correct Shooting;" J. Webb.

For teams of Four Gentlemen, from any Society belonging to the State Archery Association, at the American Round.—Best gross score, first prize, box of two dozen prize arrows; College Hill, Cincinnati, 1,297. Second gross score, second prize, regulation target and lawn rack; Arden, Marietta, 1,096. Third gross score, third prize, regulation target; Waverly, Walnut Hill, 1,067. Fourth gross score, fourth prize, one dozen prize arrows; Merry Bowmen, Eaton, O., 1,015. Most team hits, Russia-bound club score-book and one target face; College Hill. Best team score at one end, portable target stand; College Hill. Most individual golds, Fingér tips; Adam Gray. Most individual reds, "How to Train in Archery;" Adam Gray. Most individual blues. "Witchery of Archery;" J. W. B. Siders. Most individual blacks, "Tac Hussey's Score Book;" C. J. Strong. Most individual whites, "How to Train in Archery; L. L. Peddinghaus.

Gentlemen's Special Prizes for Gross Score.—Best gross score at the Double American Round; champion gold medal, one half dozen prize arrows and one split bamboo bow, fifty pounds, Adam Gray. Second best gross score, one dozen fine arrows; L. I Peddinghaus.

Awards Ladies Thirty Yards.—Best score, first prize, lance and hickory bow; Miss K. Miller, Westwood. Second score, second prize, copy Tennyson's poems; Miss Florence Morrison, College Hill. Most hits, "Andrew's Bazar, one year: Miss K. Miller, Westwood. First gold, "Hussey's Individual Score-book:" Miss Florence Morrison, College Hill.

Forty Yards.—Best score, first prize, grandmother's spinning wheel; Miss K. Miller, Westwood. Second score, second prize, backed bow; Miss F. Morrison, College Hill. Third score, third prize, mother of pearl fan; Miss Goodman, Ivanhoe. Most hits, copy "French Pictures;" Miss Morrison, College Hill.

Ladies, Forty-eight Arrows, Fifty yards.—Best score, first prize, lace pin, archery design; Miss Morrison. Best score, second prize, backed bow; Miss Miller. Best score, third prize, fan album; Miss Goodman. Best score, fourth prize, bow; Mrs. Hayward. Most hits, silk umbrella; Miss Morrison. Best end of three arrows, arm guard, Miss Miller.

Ladies', Handicap, Thirty Arrows Thirty Yards.—Best score, first prize, silver goblet; Miss Miller. Best score, second prize, album; Miss Carey. Best score, third prize, ladies' quiver and tassel; Miss Kemper. Most hits, "Scribner's Monthly for one year; Miss Miller. Most golds, Japanese tray; Miss Miller. Most reds, Miss Morrison. Most blues, Miss Penrose. Most blacks, Mrs. Myers. Most whites, Mrs. Baldwin.

Ladies' Special Prizes for Gross Score.—Best gross score at Double Columbia Round, ladies' champion medal, handsome gold design with diamond setting, and one fine backed bow and one-half dozen arrows; Miss Florence Morrison. Second best gross score, archey lawn rack; Miss Kate Miller. Largest gross score not having won a prize, archers' lawn rack, Mrs. Davis.

Ladies special handicap second afternoon, 30 arrows, 40 yards; won by Miss Miller; prize, handsome backed bow, presented by the association.

MASSACHUSETTS ARCHERS.—*West Newton, Oct. 6th*—Saturday afternoon an archery contest was held between the teams of the West Newton Archery Club and the Toxarch Archers of Newton, each team consisting of three ladies and three gentlemen. The distances were thirty yards for the ladies and forty yards for the gentlemen, and the number of arrows thirty each.

The West Newtons scored 584 and the Toxarchs 492. The highest score—27 hits, value 135—was made by Miss Allen, of West Newton. G. A. M.

NOT SO BAD AS STATED.—*New York, Oct. 9th.—Editor Forest and Stream:*—In your account of the meeting of the Eastern Archery Association, of Boston, published in last week's number, I notice one error, which while the shooting at any range was poor enough, places the unfortunate contestants in the 80 yard match in a rather humiliating position. Only 24 arrows were shot, and not 48 as was stated. Five hits out of 24 arrows was in all cases a poor enough score, but to miss the target in times in 48 shots would be a trifle too bad. PILOT.

MANHATTAN ARCHERS.—A number of gentlemen met at the Metropolitan Hotel last Saturday and organized an archery club, to be known hereafter as "The Manhattan Archers." The officers chosen are:—President, J. G. Johnston; Vice President, J. O. Innis; Treasurer, S. E. French; Secretary, W. C. Beecher; an Executive Committee, composed of J. O. Innis, J. O. Davidson, W. C. Beecher, Robert Lawrence, and S. E. French. Special committees to draft a constitution and bylaws, select ground, and otherwise perfect the organization, were appointed, and last Tuesday, at 3 P.M., at Mount Morris Park, the first shoot took place.

NEW YORK ARCHERY CLUB.—*New York, Oct. 11th.—Editor Forest and Stream:*—A number of ladies and gentlemen interested, met last evening at the residence of Dr. A. B. DeLuna, 368 W. 32d Street, and organized a club to be known as the "New York Archery Club of New York City." After adopting a constitution, a permanent organization was formed with the following officers: Dr. A. B. DeLuna, President; Miss Ida Bailey, Vice President; Jas. W. Auten, jr., Secretary; Geo. D. Pond, Treasurer; John W. Sutton, Captain; Mrs. Dr. DeLuna, Juan F. Perez, Miss E. T. Morton, Clarence Clayton, Directors. We have secured a shooting ground at 6th Avenue and 87th Street, where the club will practice Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, until cold weather. Our meetings will take place the last Saturday of each month, the next one occurring Saturday, October 25th, at the residence of Dr. A. B. DeLuna, where we hope to see those interested in archery. Propositions with name can be sent to any of the officers, and will be acted upon at our next meeting. We trust when your readers see the report of our doings, that we shall have them come forward and join the club, thus placing it upon a foundation that our city will, in the future, be proud to recognise the "New York Archery Club of New York City." J. W. A. JR.

A HIGH SCORE.—*Crawfordsville, Ind., Sept. 22d*—Mr. Will H. Thompson, of the Wabash Merry Bowmen, in a match shoot with several members of the club, made the wonderful score of 1,028 at the Double York Round. This score has not been equalled in England since the year 1873, when Major Hawkins Fisher scored 1,033. The details of Mr. Thompson's score are as follows:

	60 Yds.		80 Yds.		100 Yds.		Total.	
	Hits.	Score.	Hits.	Score.	Hits.	Score.	Hits.	Score.
1st 24 arrows.	24	150	1st 48...37	169	1st 73...59	171	100	490
2d 24 arrows	24	140	2d 48...35	179	2d 72...53	240	112	538
Total	48	290	72	348		92	390	212 1,028

CHICAGO.—Team shoot between three members of the North Side Archery Club of Chicago and three members of the Chicago Archery Association. American Round; Sept. 15th.

NORTH SIDE ARCHERS.

	40 Yards.		90 Yards.		60 Yards.		Total.	
J. Wilkison	28	168	21	79	18	76	67	323
Conklin	23	109	24	104	14	64	61	277
D. P. Wilkinson	17	79	15	65	8	38	40	182
Total							168	782

CHICAGO ARCHERS.

Larned	27	135	23	99	16	48	66	282
Brewster	28	150	15	45	10	58	59	253
Spalding	24	100	20	80	18	66	62	246
Total							187	781

An exceedingly close contest.

IOWA—*Des Moines, Sept. 14th.*—First match in a series of three to be shot between the Crescents and Toxophilites. This match was shot at the Driving Park. American Round:—

CRESCENTS.

	40 Yards.	50 Yards.	60 Yards.	Total.
Sherman	166	123	104	393
Battelle	108	122	99	329
McCain	128	95	58	281
Eason	124	83	28	235
Total				1,238

TOXOPHILITES.

Hussey	194	144	100	438
Henry	163	112	106	381
Flahbine	161	128	90	379
Fullerton	81	54	71	206
Total				1,378

The Toxophilites winning by 75 points.

ARCHERY MARKSMANSHIP.

Though many a year has fled since I drew a bow, I still feel nearly as strong an interest in archery as in the early days when I roamed the woods and sent an arrow after every squirrel, robin, rabbit, cat-bird, and thrush that crossed my path. I loved the sport then as dearly as I ever have loved the dog and gun; and though I long since laid aside the bow for something better adapted to cope with the slippery nature of modern game, I still retain almost unimpaired the fondness for it I once had. Therefore it is that I read with as much pleasure as I do any sporting article, the excellent articles on archery in the FOREST AND STREAM, and none have pleased me more than the late one by Mr. W. H. Thompson on the "Fables of Archery."

Mr. Thompson has made a bold, almost audacious, attack upon a long cherished delusion, and many wise-acres and "white-haired friends" will doubtless think him an envious ignoramus who wants to pull down to his own level those those to whom he cannot climb.

So far as my experience goes, Mr. Thompson is exactly right. The hitting of pennies at thirty or forty yards with an arrow, stands upon exactly the same ground that the driving of nails and snuffing of candles at 100 yards with a rifle does. But a few years have passed since that stuff was almost universally believed about the rifle, and thousands believe it yet. Mr. Thompson has done well to attack this kindred nuisance so boldly, and should be sustained in his efforts to tell us just what can and what cannot be done with the bow. No arrow can ever be made that could be driven so straight for forty yards as to hit a penny every time; any more than a rifle can be made that will shoot into the same hole every time at 100 yards. The Indian-penny shooting, as described by Thompson, is just about what I have always seen; half the time the penny is knocked down by hitting the stick, and most of the time is missed entirely; and the shooting is done at about ten paces instead of forty.

I have, perhaps, never seen the best Indian shooting, but have seen some that was pretty good. Moreover, when a boy, I shot a good bow, very different from the common boy's bow, used turned arrows made perfectly straight, and put rifled feathers on them at as early an age as thirteen. Of course I never attained the skill of Mr. Thompson, or even of the average Indian, perhaps, but attained enough to know that with such bows and arrows as the Indians use, such shooting as is generally attributed to them is utterly out of the question.

The trouble that Mr. Thompson and others will have to encounter, is that the vast majority of even intelligent people do not know what good shooting is, and thousands who think they do have not the most remote idea of it. Last year Mr. Maurice Thompson broke with a bow and arrow, at the first trial, thirty-five out of fifty glass balls thrown up at ten paces. This was an infinitely better performance than those at which the world was then standing aghast with wonder; for this was Mr. Thompson's first trial, and it is very fine shooting to hit that many with an arrow at ten paces, even when at rest; whereas to hit them at rest at that distance with a rifle, requires absolutely no skill at all. Moreover, Carver had already fired thousands upon thousands of shots at balls thrown up, where Mr. Thompson had fired none. And yet this fine shooting passed almost unnoticed, and is probably now forgotten. Dr. Parker at Logansport killed with a rifle last year four woodpeckers out of six shots, at fifty yards, and all crossing shots; probably the best rifle shooting ever done, or that ever can be done, and incomparably superior to his ball smashing at ten paces. Yet, though well attested, this performance elicited scarcely any notice whatever.

The crowd wants to see the mark hit often. No matter how difficult it may be to do it, it is no shooting unless it is done often. To shoot with a rifle twenty-five pigeons sprung from a trap at 100 yards, would be marvelously good shooting; especially if they were all cross fliers. And yet I believe a crowd would hoot at it as a swindle, and the next minute split the arch of Heaven with cheers for some pancake who should make a clean score on 100 at three feet.

But it will be long before Mr. Thompson can make the world believe him. So long and so often has nonsense about shooting been dinned into people's ears, that the echo will ring there for many a year to come. That marvelous faculty, often seen in mankind, of manufacturing observation and experience in support of some cherished whim will here play its part. The horschair-snake man will stick to it until the crack of doom, that he has actually tried the experiment and made snakes out of horsehair. The man who tells you of birds being killed on the telegraph wire "by the shock," has always a knock down answer for you when you tell him the electricity could not possibly injure the bird, but that they are killed by flying against the wires. He shuts you up in a flash, with the assertion that he has "seen them drop off the wires." And so Mr. Thompson's "white-haired friend" will stick to it for years to come that he has *seen* the wonderful Indian shooting in question, and will clinch the subject by the assertion that he "measured the distance." You can never make him back down, and his "suppression" is a good job to sublet.

Few will agree with Mr. Maurice Thompson about the relative merit of the bow and gun for hunting. Few have ever been cloyed with the ease of clipping with a gun the whistling wing of the autumn woodcock, the buzzing pinion of Bob White plunging through the tangled brush, or the obstreperous wing of the booming grouse as he darts like an arrow through the dark ranks of tree-trunks. And fewer still have been cloyed with the ease of tripping with a rifle ball the fleeting beauties of the forest, mountain and plain.

But there is nevertheless far more in Mr. Thompson's views than most votaries of the gun would at first suppose. Where the bow can be used with any reasonable chance of hitting, as on hares, etc., and without danger of losing too many arrows, it will afford much more pleasure than the gun to that class of sportsmen whose pleasure lies not in a big bag, not in the tickling of the almighty palate, and not in mere murder, but in the skill required, the scenery and associations of the chase, etc. That class, too, is fast on the increase. I joined it years ago, and have no disposition to leave it. On the contrary, the changed taste grows upon me. Year after year I care less for game and counts, and more for the way and manner of securing a little. A few ducks or geese shot with the rifle are far more satisfactory than a score bagged with the shot gun, and three or four hares killed on the run with a rifle afford more pleasure than a deer shots rending. Fawns and does now often go unshot at, whtae a few years ago I could not have resisted the temptation; and can contemplate with sublime contempt the whiz and buzz of straight-away flying quails, and find great pleasure in picking only the swiftest cross shots. And herein lies I believe the truest pleasure of hunting.

For persons of such taste hunting with the bow is a solid reality, and not a poetical fraud. Here, in California especially, are opportunities for its use that are seldom found in the Northern and Eastern States. If I could shoot as well as either of the Thompsons I could kill hundreds of hares, quail (mountain quail especially), ducks, and even some geese, with the bow, and have lots of fun on many other things that I never shoot at with gun or rifle. I know no place so good for bow shooting on ducks as some of our sloughs and lagunas; high banks allowing close approach without much deep water or weeds to lose arrows in. Gladly would I change the gun for the bow on some kinds of our shooting, if I could only use it as well as Mr. Thompson does; though from the nature of the case it can never be of much use on Eastern quail, woodcock, grouse, etc., which must be taken on the wing and can rarely be seen upon the ground.

For target shooting the hold archery has taken upon American taste must be permanent. So long as people will love out-of-door amusements, shooting will hold the first rank; and of all short range shooting on anything else but game, bow shooting is the finest. But its votaries may as well learn first as last just what can and what cannot be done with it, and then there will be far less temptation to lay it aside from a feeling of disappointment. T. S. VAN DYKE.

Fall Brook, San Diego Co., Cal.

THE O'LEARY BELT.—The competition for the O'Leary Belt began at Madison Square Garden in this city on Monday, Oct. 6th, with thirty-five contestants, and ended last Saturday night with only eleven men on the track. The following table exhibits the daily records of each of those who remained until the finish:—

	Sept. 30th	Oct. 1st	Oct. 2d	Oct. 3d	Oct. 4th	Oct. 5th	Oct. 6th	Total
Murphy	110	90	93	84	86	58	84	505
Howard	86	100	85	78	82	81	88	560
Briody	105	85	74	80	58	58	88	488
Mahony	78	99	78	74	74	66	76	475
Allen	82	86	89	75	75	76	74	467
Curran	100	89	74	75	66	48	80	432
Walker	103	84	81	67	65	58	81	439
Russell	111	91	81	73	65	59	70	450
Pierce	103	70	72	76	66	65	80	452
McKee	100	68	67	34	43	30	51	333
	71	67	51	62	33	29	29	362

Murphy receives $5,000 as the first prize; Howard, $2,000; Faber, $1,000; and Briody, $500. Mahony receives $200, and Allen, Walker, Russell and Curran receive their entrance money for scoring 450 miles. McKee gets the prize for neatness. A prize of a silk suit, presented by Thomas Miller, of Sixth avenue, and a pair of shoes from McSwyny, will also be awarded as fifth and sixth prizes.

Capt. Williams deserves credit for the order preserved at the Garden during the week, notwithstanding the large disorderly element present day and night.

—The first annual fall meeting of the Knickerbocker Athletic Club will be held on the Manhattan Club Grounds, Eighth avenue and Fifty-sixth street, this city, Oct. 28th.

—The Westchester Athletic Club games will be held on their grounds, Highland Street, Port Chester, N. Y. October 28th.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

TOINETTE: A TALE OF THE SOUTH. By Albion W. Tourgee, New York: Fords, Howard & Hurlbert. Cloth, $1.

FIGS AND THISTLES. A WESTERN STORY. By Albion W. Tourgee, New York: Fords, Howard & Hurlbert. Cloth, $1.

WARING'S N Y Z, OR ALPHABETICAL RAILWAY AND STEAMBOAT GUIDE, is published every month, and contains explicit directions when, where and how to go to all railroad and steamboat stations reached from New York. It is a most valuable publication for strangers and New Yorkers too.

AMERICAN WILD FOWL SHOOTING. By J. W. Long. New York: Orange Judd Co. Price, $2.

We are glad to note the publication of a new edition of this book which has long been looked upon as a *vade mecum* by all gunners who shoot ducks. The pages of this volume contain about all there is to be taught concerning the pursuit of wild fowl. The publishers have issued the book in attractive form, and it deserves a place on the shelves of every sportsman's library.

THE HORSE. A BOOK FOR THE PEOPLE. By B. Pitcher. Chicago: Western News Co. Price, 75 cents.

This valuable book contains the fruits of the author's experience of thirty-seven years as a practical horse-shoer. It contains also a great deal of valuable advice as to the care and management of the horse.

A butcher enters the office of a lawyer.

"Sir, I want your advice. Is the owner of a dog responsible for any damage that the animal may do?"

"Certainly."

"Then your dog has run away with a leg of mutton from my stall and I will trouble you for ten francs."

"Very well, my friend, have you five francs change?"

"Yes, sir." (Produces them).

"That just makes it square; my fee for advice is fifteen francs."

NEW FACTS ABOUT PARROTS.—One day last week there arrived in Pittsburg from South America nearly 600 young and uneducated parrots, which are being disposed of at $5 apiece. A reporter of the *Leader* dropped into the store where they are on exhibition and had a chat with the importer, who during the past few years has brought from South America over 6,000 of the birds, for which he found a ready sale at $5 a head. The birds he brings are from the windward islands, off the north coast of South America. The birds from that section are larger, hardier and more intelligent than from any other portion of the parrot section. These birds build in the royal palmetto tree, digging a hole into it, and building their nests much after the fashion of the woodpecker. In order to get them the trees have to be cut down.

The young birds are then put in cages, and fed upon palmiche, g uava, and banana until the palmiche season closes, when they are old enough to eat any and all kinds of food. The breeding time is in May, and there are three kinds to the nest—never more. When they are sorted, the males from the female, and sold, the price received is about one dollar and-a-half apiece. They hatch but once a year, and receive their full growth in about eight months. The importer states that he sells on an average from twenty to forty a day when he has stock on hand, and never finds any difficulty in disposing of them. In response to the question as to whether it is necessary to split a parrot's tongue in order to make it talk, the parrot man said that the idea was an old woman's story. All that was necessary to make a parrot talk was to place it, while young, where there was a great deal of talking going on, and the bird would soon repeat what it heard, and when it did begin to imitate sounds it would keep them.

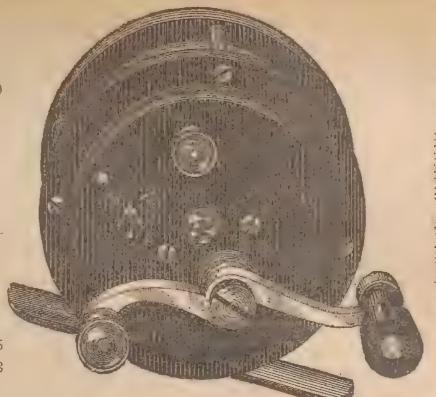
Its propensity to repeat anything it hears may sometimes be amusing and often annoying, owing to the possibility of it striking the sensibilities of the pious-minded by being profane, not to say blasphemous. A great many amusing stories are told of the sayings of parrots, some of which will bear repeating. At the McHenry House, Meadville, there is a parrot which is a source of great annoyance to train men. When it sees a freight train coming, it will yell at the top of its voice: "Switch off! Switch off!" The enunciation is so distinct, that it not unfrequently happens that the train will be switched to avoid a supposed danger. The same bird, when it sees a passenger train, will yell: "All aboard!" and thereby cause a scatter among passengers, who, after sitting in the cars for ten or fifteen minutes, will discover that they have been sold.—*Pittsburg Leader.*

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No. 4—Black Bass Size, small, - - 10

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34 Park Row, New York.

A CARD.

THE ADVANCED PRICES that for several years past we had to pay for choice grapes, and the unfortunate failure of the present vintage, impose upon us the obligation of increasing the quotations in the United States of our

Champagne Wines,

from October 1st, proximo, to the following figures:

STANDARD WINE.

For Quarts, $23 00 per Basket.
For Pints, 25 00 per Basket.

DRY WINE.

For Quarts, $25 00 per Case.
For Pints, 27 00 per Case.

KRUG & CO.

Reims, September 1st, 1879.

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLET & CO., Portland, Maine.

For Sale.

FOR SALE.—A Remington Rifle, No. 1 calibre, 44 breech-loader, with rifle telescope of first-class make; peep and globe sights; set trigger, and reloading implements complete and all new, and in splendid order, and warranted an accurate shooter. Shoots long Creedmoor shell. Have had it less than a year. Price, $60; cost $100. Address, C. B. HALLSTED, Waterloo, Seneca Co., N. Y. Oct. 16, 1t.

FOR SALE.—A very fine, highly finished, Nichols & Lefever B. L. gun, A-quality, 10-gunge, 9¾ lbs., 32-inch Damascus barrels; full pistol grip; patent fore-end snap; inlaid in horn; horn-heel plate, etc.; magnificent shooter; very little used; cost $250; will sell for $125, cash. Address J. G. S., 164 West 1st street, Oswego, N. Y. Oct. 9, 1t.

WILD RICE SEED for sale. $3.00 per bushel. Supply limited. R. VALENTINE, Janesville, Wis. Oct9,4t

A LARGE Black Bear for sale, of the female persuasion, 18 months old, and gentle enough. Address THOMAS M. BROWER, Mount Airy, N.C. Oct9,4t

DUCK-SHOOTING OUTFIT COMPLETE.—For Sale—The staunch, well-built, fast-sailing Sloop (screw) Carrie, about 25 tons; light draught, fine, large cabin, with conveniences, 5 berths; cooking house forward, 3 berths; most approved patent steering-wheel; small boat. Sloop built expressly for the owner, thoroughly adapted for duck shooting, fishing, etc. Privilege of shooting on Susquehanna Flats.

Can be seen at any time by applying to
CAPTAIN N. H. J. POTTLAR.
Oct. 2 3t Havre de Grace, Md.

FOR SALE CHEAP—English breach-loading double-barrel shot gun; twist barrels; side snap; pistol grip; 7¼ lb.; 12-bore; choked; splendid shooting gun; good as new; will send C.O.D., with privilege of examining before paying. Price $24. Address 457 East Orange street, Lancaster, Pa. Oct.16 2t.

The Kennel.

I WILL SELL THE BALANCE OF MY valuable Kennel of Setters at the following sacrifice, which is less than one-third what they have cost me: The pure black-and-tan Gordon bitch Midge, a great beauty, and winner of the First Prize and best brood bitch at Philadelphia Show, and for speed, endurance, and scenting powers in the field she has no better; price, $100. Imported red Irish Setter bitch Floss, winner of prizes at the following shows: Cork Show, Ireland; Centennial; St. Louis; Baltimore, twice; New York; and Philadelphia. She is a great beauty, and a fast worker in the field; price, $75. Imported red Irish Setter bitch Colleen, winner of prizes in England and here; price, $75. The red Irish Setter bitch Nora; a slashing strong bitch; only two and a half years old, and the making of the best field worker that I have ever seen; price, $40; a great bargain. A handsome Llewellyn setter bitch; a beauty, and a capital bitch in the field, and a good brood bitch; her price only $65. One brace of handsome puppies, five months old; large, strong, healthy pups, out of Arnold Burges' celebrated Champion Field Trial and Bench Show winner Druid, and the Llewellyn bitch Leda; price, $25 each. This is a rare chance to obtain a pure breed dog at a low figure. Full pedigree will be furnished with all of the dogs. C. Z. MILEY, Lancaster, Pa. Oct. 16, 1t.

PURE BLOODED GORDON SETTER—Very handsome color, black and tan; very obedient; broke to charge and hunt by motion of the hand, and retrieves; will make a first-class dog for the field by killing a few birds over him, and will make a prize winner for the Bench Show. Price $40.

Gordon setter bitch; very beautiful; no white; black and tan; broken on quail, woodcock and snipe; fast, good nose, backs and very staunch on point; kind and easy to handle. Price $50.

Irish setter bitch; red and some white; hunted some on quail; she was sired by the best red Irish setter ever in the United States—Duncan's Dash; she is very gentle; gave $110 for her and sister when pups. Price $35.

Llewellin setter bitch Bonny Lass, one year old, blue ticked. I purchased her from the kennels of L. H. Smith, of Strathroy, Ontario, Canada. Sire Paris, prize winner on bench, and the field winner of too many prizes to here mention. Parties purchasing will be furnished with printed pedigree and prize winnings. Price only $50. A rare chance. Just right to hunt.
H. B. VONDERSMITH, Lancaster, Pa.

WANTED.—A hound for rabbit hunting; must be broken; also, sold cheap. Address, HOUND, P. O. Box 4,211. Oct. 16, 1t.

LINCOLN & HELLYAR, Warren, Mass., can furnish a few highly-bred sporting puppies. Sep.18—tf.

The Kennel.

FOR SALE.—A superior broken setter, by HORACE SMITH, 31 Park Row, N. Y.

FOR SALE.—A good rabbit hound. Killed one hundred and sixty rabbits last fall with him. Address H. F. A., Closter, N. J. P. O. Box, 67. Oct. 16, 1t

FOR SALE.—Two cocker spaniel bitches, one year old, ready for field. Price, $20 each. THEO. MEYER, 316 Eighth st., Jersey City, N. J.

FOR SALE.—A fine cocker male pup five months old, from best imported stock; color, liver and white. Address FRANK H. PEUTTER, 187 High street, Hartford, Conn.

FOR SALE.—A pointer dog four years old; well broken on all kinds of game; price $50; direct MR. TURNER, care of E. H. Madison, 564, Fulton street. Oct 16-1t

FOR SALE.—A pair of lemon and white cocker spaniels, dog and bitch; they are the handsomest I ever saw and as fine stock as there is in America. CHARLES E. LEWIS. Oct16-1t Susp. Bridge, N. Y

FOR SALE, OR WILL EXCHANGE a fine liver and white cocker spaniel dog three year old; broken; splendid retriever, for a well-trained cocker bitch. Address D. F. BEARDSLEE, Gouverneur, N. Y. Oct15-1t.

FOR SALE.—SENSATION—Queen II., Pointer puppies.—A few puppies of the above celebrated stock for sale; terms reasonable. Queen II. is by Champion Sancho, ex-champion Queen. Address G. R., Box 33 College Point, L. I. Oct16-2mo.

FOR SALE.—Imported Irish Setter, dark red and white, winner of five show prizes, good hunter, price reasonable. Red Irish setter pups, by Lincoln & Hellyar, Arlington out of my Doc. Both parents are good field dogs, and winners at several shows, and are a perfect match. W. WENZEL, 89 Fourth St., Hoboken, N. J. Oct. 16, 1t.

FOR SALE—A thoroughbred, thoroughly broken Irish setter bitch, by Champion Elcho, and out of Nell—Plunket-Stella. Address E. J. ROBBINS, Wethersfield, Conn Oct9,4t

FOR SALE, when six weeks old, four Dog Pups, pure Ethan Allen stock; also my setter dog Dan, 2½ years old, fast, staunch and stylish; in every respect a first class dog. For pedigree and other particulars, address J. J. FARWELL, Box 65, Fall River, Mass. Oct9,3t

FOR SALE.—Part of a litter, whelped August 20th, by Thunder ex Minna. Thunder is pure Laverack; he is by Pride of the Border ex Fairy II. Minna is by Rock ex Kirby. The whelps are ¾ Laverack. Address M. G. Elizey, Blacksburg, Va. Oct. 9 2t.

FOR SALE.—A Chesapeake bay duck dog, 15 months old, sand color; also for rent, a well-known gunning point, with house containing 14 rooms, situated on the Elk River, Maryland. For particulars, address P. O. Box, 45, Elkton, Cecil County, Maryland. Oct. 9 tf.

FOR SALE, when eight weeks old, seven puppies out of Pat, by my Rattler (Roy-Pickles) Address L. F. WHITMAN, 5 City Hall, Detroit, Mich. June18tf

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Patti—Three years old; black and white ticked; only sister to the Bench and Field trial winner St. Elmo; broken by W. W. Ackerman, Edina, Miss., and ready for this year's field trials. Price, $300.

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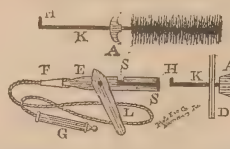
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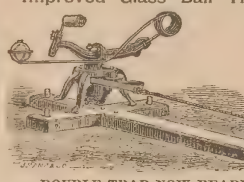
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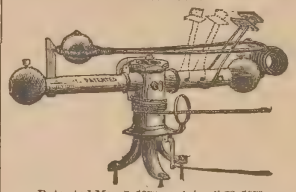
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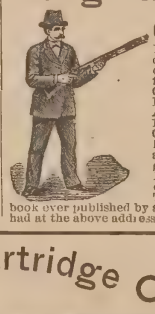


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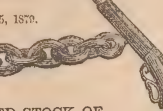
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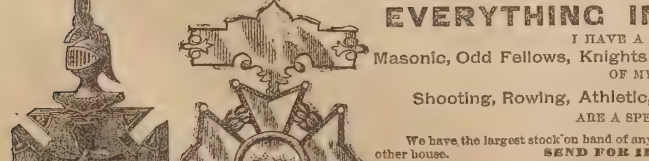
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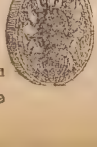


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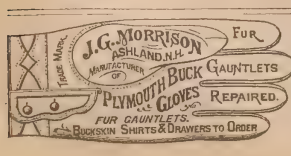
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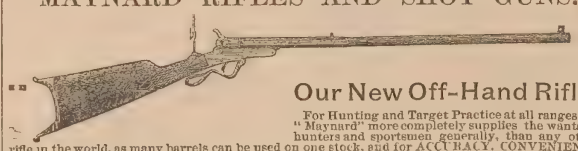
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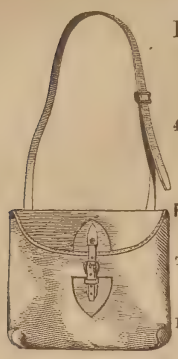
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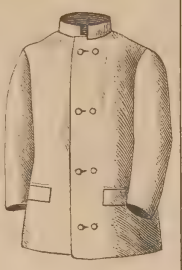
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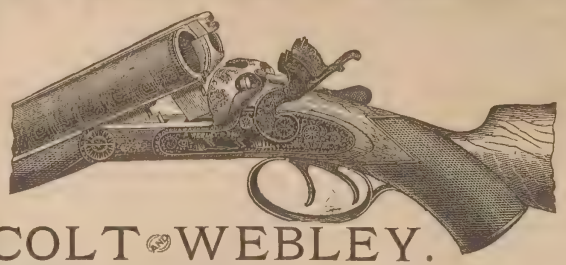
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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1879.

Volume 13—No.12. No. 111 Fulton Street, New York.

Original.

ESTO LUX.

GATHER up dry leaves,
And crisp and seasoned twigs, and place them here,
Beside this fallen pine, then deftly build
Them, even as the skillful raven builds
Its curious nest. Now strike the match with care,
And shield the flickering flame with bended hand.
It catches now, the tiny blaze will grow,
Will creep with stealth and twist the fibres round,
To serve as spiral stairs to mount still higher
And swing aloft the signals of our fire.

The sparks fly forth,
And rifts of fickle smoke, this way and that,
Blend with the dusky eve, and floats away
Into the night, beyond the grand old trees
That stand like sentinels against the sky.
The twigs are quickly gone, unnoticed, like
The little-heeded years that make our youth—
The years that build the fire of age matured,
To burn to blackened waste with fierce control,
Or test, in Nature's crucible, the soul.

The very flames
Speak out, and mutter through the crooked limbs
In sounds articulate—in weird-like tones,
They call aloud for more. So pile on high
The fagots here, greaved like a giant's arms;
Turn loose the demon in his mighty strength;
More, pile up more! feed him with knotted logs!
Throw on the resinous pine as piquant sauce;
More, and still more! till clouds of sparks are hurled,
The breathing of a power that moves the world.

Ah, this is grand!
The roaring blaze is calling spectres out,
And now they skip and dance among the trees,
Then chase each other off, and quick return,
And beckon each to each, and rise and fall
Like goblin figures in a masquerade.
Up leap the flames, as if to grasp the forms
Of spruce and fir and hurl them to the earth,
As mighty monarchs doomed to fall and die,
While livid tongues exultant lick the sky.

The tranquil night,
Yon dome thick-studded with its myriad gems,
Are now too calm a scene. Keep we to this;
Stir up the monster once again; turn loose
The wanton power that tramples cities down,
Then thrust him back and bait him in his den!
See now his angry flash, and hear the growls
And gnashing teeth that threaten us in vain,
While startled birds, and cringing forms afraid,
Seek rest and silence in another glade.

The glaring light
Illumes the country round, and magnifies
The standing audience of trees, that seems
To look with fixed and stupid gaze upon
The orgies of a band of sprites unknown.
But now the sombre curtain from the sky,
So rudely sundered by the unfettered flames,
Rolls down to earth; the demon fire
Wavers and falls, exhausted in his might,
And peacefully return the shades of night.

JEROME BURNETT.

A Winter in East Florida.

(FIFTH PAPER.)

DEER-HUNTING ON ST. SEBASTIAN RIVER.

ON the morning succeeding the earthquake we breakfasted at daybreak, and leaving the camp in charge of Ed and Henry the rest of us started on a deer-hunt. We were accompanied by Strobhar and his ox-cart to bring in the game. Reaching Tom Zellers' cabin at sunrise we found that worthy smoking his pipe beneath his palmetto-thatched verandah.

"Good mornin', gentlemen," was his greeting; "glad to see you—ah. Hit's a right fine day for a hunt—ah. The moon sets about 9 o'clock, and souths below along about 4 this evenin'—ah."

Sellers—a cracker "cow-boy," born and raised in the flatwoods, a good hunter and a thorough woodsman—has, in common with all Florida hunters, implicit faith in the theory that deer feed at moon-rise, moon-set and moon-south, above and below. I remarked that I did not take kindly to the moon theory.

"Why," said he, "aint it low tide at moon-rise and moon-set, and high tide at moon-south—ah?"

"Yes," I answered, "that is nearly correct, for the moon is supposed to influence the tides; but every one does not believe even that theory."

"And don't fish feed at high and low water—ah?"

"Fish bite better at low tide," I replied.

"In course," said he, triumphantly; "and so deer, fish and everything else feeds at rise, set and south of moon—ah!"

As it was worse than useless to argue the point I merely said:

"Well, Tom, perhaps you're right; and I believe myself that deer feed at those times if they are hungry."

"Hit's a fact," said he; "and I think you'll find ven'zin to-day, for I was out looking up some stray cattle yesterday evenin', and I saw lots o' sign—ah."

Taking his dogs Troop and Trailer, we left him muttering to his wife:

"These fellers will try to make me believe next 'at the moon is made 'o green cheese—ah, and no manner of account—ah."

Just beyond his cabin we crossed the North Prong of the St. Sebastian, which is here but a dozen feet in width, and we were soon traversing a large "burn" in the pine woods. The view was unobstructed for a half a mile in every direction, save by an occasional clump of saw-palmettoes and a few small "bays" or thickets. The cowboys burn off the old grass and scrub in the flatwoods at certain seasons, which is succeeded in a few weeks by a new crop of succulent and tender grass, upon which the cattle range and feed. It is on these "burns," as they are called, that the deer are found at feeding-time, whenever that may be. The hunter, by standing on a log, can see a deer at a long distance in these level, flat pine woods; but his observations will be much enhanced by the aid of a field-glass or a good opera-glass. Having discovered the object of his search quietly feeding, the experienced hunter can by careful stalking approach his quarry and obtain a shot at short range. In hunting with dogs the method is to track the deer to his hiding-place, where he may be resting or sleeping, and, by "jumping" him, bring him down with a charge of buckshot. As the dogs are trained to follow a trail very slowly, and as the game generally lies very close in the bays and brush, it is no difficult matter to jump a deer within easy gun-shot.

The dogs soon struck a fresh trail, whereupon we deployed our force in a skirmish line and moved on a parallel with the creek on our right and with the wind in our faces. I was on the extreme left of the line, then Frank, Ben and Marion, in the order named, each being a hundred yards apart. Ben, carrying the only rifle in the party, and which was rather a heavy one, soon began to lag behind, and finally he and Marion were close together at some distance in the rear. Ben, seeing a promising sappling in a little bay near the creek, whipped out his hunting-knife and, in accordance with his ruling passion, proceeded to cut it for a cane. As he was hacking off the small branches, a deer bounded out of the coppice not ten yards from him. As Ben stood staring, startled and stupefied with amazement, Marion coolly brought it down at thirty yards—his first deer—dead in its tracks. Ben, recovering from his surprise, made the woods ring with a Kentucky "who-whoop!" as he rushed in with his knife and cut its throat. It proved to be a fine fat doe. Marion's shot had made sure work of it: her neck and both legs on one side were broken. Strobhar soon coming up with the oxen, the doe was eviscerated and placed upon the cart, and Marion's face was duly "blooded" by Strobhar and Ben, as is customary in the event of killing one's first deer. They also hinted at the propriety of turning the paunch over his head, as a necessary proceedure in affairs of that kind; but Marion, flushed with victory and gore, looked quite wicked at the suggestion, and that additional feature of the cervine rite was omitted.

Frank and I were now a mile or more in advance of the others. The dogs had followed the trail to the brush bordering the creek, and I had swung around in the same direction and was thus in advance of Frank. Suddenly, a herd of five deer, three does and two fawns, bounded out of the brush into the open woods about a hundred and fifty yards ahead of me, and stopped by the side of an immense pine, where they huddled together with necks stretched listening to the dogs which were making music on the hot trail. I stood perfectly motionless and longed for a Winchester repeating rifle; then I felt that I would have been happy with one of Shelton's auxiliary rifle barrels. As it was, I had twelve buckshot, weighing just an ounce, in each barrel, and could not move a single step nearer without alarming the herd. As the dogs were drawing nearer, I could not resist the temptation to hazard a shot even at that distance. So cautiously and slowly putting up the gun, I took deliberate aim high up on the shoulder of a doe that was standing broadside to me, and fired. They sprang away for a distance of ten rods and stopped again for a few moments, when, the dogs bursting out of the cover at this juncture, they bounded away with the speed of the wind. I noticed that one of the does left the herd and made for a bay several hundred yards to the left, with the dogs following on her trail. Frank now came running up and said excitedly:

"You hit that one which the dogs are after, because it went off with it's tail down, and Tom Sellers said a wounded deer always holds it's tail down!"

We followed the dogs, and sure enough we came upon the doe struggling in the throes of death. Frank had the mournful satisfaction of cutting her throat, and shouted "who-whoop!" in defiance of Ben's previous effort and my admonition to keep quiet. Upon dressing the doe I found that a shot had cut the aorta or large artery near the heart, while a second shot had struck her in the flank. I naturally felt quite elated at the result of this long shot, and while awaiting the arrival of the ox-cart, I stepped off the distance which I had accurately marked by the aid of the large pine, and found it to be fully 123 yards; certainly an extraordinary as well as a lucky shot.

Loading up the venison we started back to camp, leaving a saddle with Sellers on the way, who would scarcely credit the long shot with the "scatter gun." Arriving at camp, the other doe was skinned and quartered by Strobhar, who then rubbed all of the meat with pepper and hung it in the shade, remarking that it would now keep ferfectly sweet until it could be consumed. This fact was borne out by our subsequent experience, for the pure, salt air of East Florida is an admirable preservative of fish, flesh, or fowl, when well dressed, dried, and hung in the shade. Ed and Henry soon set about making a venison stew, overlooked by Frank and Ben, who were meanwhile discussing the most scientific way of cutting a deer's throat. Ben, having stuck his doe pig-fashion, was of course maintaining that view of the subject, while Frank argued for the conventional crosswise method as being the only professional mode. Frank had evidently been coached by Tom Sellers. Ed while preparing some liver for the frying-pan observed that he could not find the gall. I informed him that a deer had no gall-bladder, Frank remarked that it was "goll darned" queer that Sellers had told him nothing about it, and seemed inclined to believe but half of the fact by intimating:

"Perhaps the bucks have galls if the does do not," and further added: "I will kill one just to find out."

Ed dryly observed:

"You had better swallow it, Frank, for if you wait till you kill a buck to be convinced you will die in ignorance."

"I can't swallow it if there is none," retorted Frank.

King and Strobhar had some logs at the head of the South Prong, and were going up the next day to haul them to the water. Having decided to go with them, our preparations were soon made. Early on the following morning Strobhar, Frank and myself started with the ox-cart, while the balance of the party went up in King's boat, which was of very light draught. We of the overland party crossed the North Prong at Sellers', and passed around the head-waters of the West Prong, where we discovered an abandoned Indian camp. We arrived at noon at the point of destination, and found the boys in camp, with dinner ready. Dinner over, King and Strobhar went to work on the logs, while our party struck out over the burns in different directions. Frank and I were together for a time, but separated to pass on opposite sides around a large pond. Having passed some distance beyond the pond, where I saw plenty of "sign," but no deer, I discovered a turkey running like a quarter-horse, which soon disappeared in the brush on the margin of a small stream. I ascertained that the stream was dry, with the exception of an occasional hole of water, and proceeded cautiously along the bed of it, well screened by the foliage on each side, which here and there met over my head, forming virescent arches, from which the vines and creepers hung in luxuriant festoons.

Keeping a sharp lookout for "moccasins," which slid into the holes of water as I crept along, my patience was at length rewarded by a glimpse of the turkey, which I soon succeeded in knocking over with a charge of buckshot. He was a fine gobbler, in splendid condition. While stalking the gobbler I had heard a shot behind me, on the opposite side of the pond. I crossed over in that direction on my way back to camp, and soon descried Frank a half mile away, carrying a deer. As he was not proceeding in the direction of the camp I shouted and hallowed to him, but he only kept on the faster. Finally I fired both barrels of my gun, when he looked around and I signalled him to stop. Coming up with him, I observed that his face was quite bloody, and he was smiling like a prize-fighter after going to grass.

"Frank, I congratulate you, old fellow, upon your first deer. But what's the matter with your face?" I sung out.

"Well, I thought I would save the boys the trouble of 'bloodying' me; but perhaps you had better give me a daub."

"There," said I, as I put my "red right hand" against his forehead, "I brand you with the mark of Cain."

"I am glad to be *able* to bear it," said he, with a sanguinary grin.

"But, Frank, why didn't you stop when I called to you?"

He looked quite serious a moment, and then said:

"Don't tell the boys; I thought you were an Indian

till you fired your gun. I knew the sound of it then, for Tom Sellers told me that the Indians always carried *rifles*."

"Well, but where are you going?"

"To camp," replied he.

"Frank, my boy, do you know you're lost? The camp is back there," said I, pointing in the direction.

"No," he replied, I'm not lost; I'm like the Indian; "I'm here—camp lost."

"It seems to me that you have Indian on the brain. That is a fine yearling buck, Frank; but why didn't you cut off his head, and take out his entrails, and not pack him on your shoulders like a sack of meal, with twenty-five pounds of offal which had better been left behind?"

"I was thinking of it," said he, "but just then I heard you shoot, and then I began to think of Indians. By the way, that's a nice turkey; why didn't you get more?"

"More!" I replied. "Because there were no more. What an Oliver Twist you are!"

"Well, you'd be *all of a twist*, too, carrying that buck on the double-quick, as I did."

"Frank, these Florida deer are quite small—not more than two-thirds the size of Northern deer."

"They're big enough for me," said he, "and I shan't kill another out of sight of camp, unless we have an ox-cart along."

We trussed up the little buck, cut off his head, took out the entrails, skinned up the legs to the knees and hocks, where we cut them off and tied the loose skins of the legs together in pairs. We then slung him and the gobbler over a pole, shouldered it, and started for camp, where we arrived at sundown.

Our entrance into camp was in the nature of a triumphal procession. When within a hundred yards Frank insisted on carrying the buck in alone, and swung it over his shoulders in orthodox style, with his arms through the leg loops. He strode in with his face beaming and bloody, while I followed as arm-bearer to the hero, carrying both guns and—what Benjamin Franklin said should have been the emblamatic bird of America—the turkey! The boys received the pageant with an ovation of shouts and cheers, and relieved Frank of the victory perched upon his shoulders.

"He was bound to go to the bottom of that gall business, you see!" said I, as I hung the gobbler by the side of two sand hill cranes that the boys had brought in.

"Well, how was it, Frank?" asked Ed.

"Not any gall in mine, if you please," replied Frank.

While smoking our pipes after supper, in the ruddy glare of blazing pine knots, Frank related his experience as follows:—

"After I left Doc and had got to the end of a large pond, I climbed a small tree to look for him on the burn beyond, but seeing nothing of him I looked over the pond and saw a deer feeding on the lilly-pads near the edge of the water. I slid down and crept along until I came in sight of him. Then I straightened up, kept my eye on his tail, and walked towards him without moving my arms or head. When he shook his tail—as he did every few minutes—I stopped perfectly still, for then you know he would lift up his head and look around. I was to the leeward of him, so he could not wind me. As soon as he went to feeding again I started and kept moving up to him until he winked his tail again, when I would stop, for you know a deer always shakes his tail before he raises his head."

"How did you know that, Frank?" asked Ed.

"O, Tom Sellers told me. Well, I got up to within seventy-five yards of him when he shook his tail, raised his head, turned around, and saw me. I kept perfectly still, hardly breathing. After staring awhile he started on a trot right towards me and came up sniffing, until he was but twenty yards from me. I thought that was close enough, and raised my gun—then you ought to have seen him jump! I blazed away and down he came; he tried to get up again, but I rushed in, caught him by the head, and had hard work to hold him. He threw me once on my head and made my nose bleed, and that's how my face happened to be so bloody when Doc met me."

At this the boys made a movement as if to get up, but I stopped them by saying:—

"It's all right, boys; I 'bloodied' him when I found him."

Go on Frank.

"Well," continued he, "I got his head to the ground and held him down like a horse by sitting on it till I got out my knife and cut his throat. I found that I had bored him through the neck with three buckshot, though I aimed at his head."

"Why didn't you give him the other barrel?" asked Strobhar.

"I never thought of that," said Frank, and added: "And then I didn't want to shoot him all to pieces."

On the next day we all returned to our camp at the mouth of the North Prong. J. A. HENSHALL.

Fish Culture.

SPAWN IN OFF SEASON.—*Santa Barbara, Cal., Tuesday, Sept, 23d.*—We hunting folks are greatly puzzled over a question in natural history, and come to you in hope that you can solve it. Until the last two years our trout always ascended the streams during the heavy spring freshets, and laid their spawn about the time the water began to subside, say in March or April. Last year and also this, I have seen trout caught in August and September that were full of spawn; a thing that was never known to happen before. I have talked with old fishermen, and one in particular says he has caught fish every year for twenty years and he never saw such a thing before last year. The Fish Commissioners have been stocking some of our Northern streams with Eastern trout lately. Can it be that they have mixed with our trout so much as to change the time of spawning?

E. C. TALLANT.

REPLY.—Embryo eggs and ova in various stages of growth, are found in all fishes nearly all the year round. We have specimens of immature ova taken from black bass in October and February; from Eastern trout in the spring; and from salmon peel or parr *only a year old*. One writer in London *Land and Water* states that parr-marked fish have been taken with ova, roe actually exuding from the fish on and previous to the fish being handled to remove the hook. He says: "Some were sent me by Mr. England, fishing on the Exe, some four years since, preserved in glycerine, most certainly as a novelty, since which many such cases have come before me. But with regard to the ova or milt of such young fish being productive, that I cannot vouch for, and if asked the question pointedly should certainly say 'No'; in fact, I do not believe in breeding salmon until they are in their third year. It may be a trifle of time either way, probably soon after their second year has expired, but not before." It would be well to determine whether the spawn of your trout (which, differently from ours, spawn in the spring) are mature and fruitful. Variations in nature are phenomonal, but not marvellous. Eastern salmon spawn in the fall, yet there is late run which spawn in January and February, and return to the sea as kelts in June.

INTRODUCTION OF NATURAL FISH INTO IOWA.

THE following paper was read by Mr. B. F. Shaw, of Anamosa, Ia., before the Central Fish Cultural Association at Chicago, October 2d:—

—MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN OF THE CENTRAL FISH ASSOCIATION: At the request of some of those who were foremost in inaugurating this convention, I agreed to write a few word about my experiences in stocking Iowa waters with native fish. I shall attempt to be as brief as possible.

Along the Mississippi bottoms there are innumerable sloughs, ponds, and lakes. During the spring months and high water, they are connected with each other, and with the main river. As this is the spawning time of many of our native fish, they find their way into and deposit their spawn in these waters. Many of them, but more especially the bass family, stay by and watch their nests and young until the receding and clearing waters warn them to return to the main river. In this way a large supply of the young of these fish is insured. The large fish return to the river, leaving their young to care for themselves from this time. The waters begin to dry up and recede, the sloughs are cut off from the main river, the shallow portions dry up, the deeper parts become ponds, and all, including lakes, sometimes of hundreds of acres extent, during the summer months, gradually, by percolation and evaporation, become entirely dry; the higher and shallower ones first, and the deeper and those on lower ground later in the season. And all the untold millons of young fish they contained are lost. More than twenty years ago my duties brought me very frequently to these prison-pools of dying young fish, and I have seen them frequently since.

To save a small portion of this loss, and place the fish where they could live and thrive, would it has long seemed to me, be a very valuable work. In accord with this thought I have made for the Iowa fish commission two trips down the Mississippi river, where it bounds the eastern border of our State, one in the fall of 1876, and another and more successful one in the fall of 1878. I will give you a very brief account of this last trip.

The main purpose was to take the fish from these sloughs, distribute as many as possible in the inland waters of the State, and put the balance into the Mississippi. To aid in accomplishing this purpose, I first saw the superintendents or general managers of the various railways running across the State from the river west, and procured their consent to assist in the work by moving an aquarium car, giving us water from their water-tanks, stopping trains to distribute fish, etc. which necessary assistance was cheerfully given. The C. B. & Q. railroad furnished a car to be used over all roads during the trip. The arrangement of the car was simple, but but quite effective. In one end of the car, as high as they could be raised from the floor, and firmly fixed in position, were placed two large casks holding about thirty barrels of water. A tin conductor running the whole length of the car was connected with the above by a rubber hose. In each side of this conductor, about eighteen inches apart, were inserted faucets, under these faucets the cans for carrying the fish were placed in such a manner that the water ran into them in a constant stream at one end and out at the other through a wire screen. The cans were four feet long, one and a half wide, and one foot high. An opening in the top of one car admitted water from water tanks along the line of railroads directly into the casks.

To insure against lack, the water after being used was gathered in a reservoir beneath the car, and with a pump could be thrown back into the casks for use as many times as necessary.

I arranged with Capt. T. G. Belton, of Clinton, Iowa, for the use of his little propellers Dart and Flat to accompany the expedition, both of which were put in condition for the services required of them. We left Clinton, Iowa for the north line of Iowa on the third day of September. Our method of procedure was to take the fish from the before described sloughs with minnow nets. Select such as we desired (varieties and sizes) for distribution, which we put into live boxes, and turn those left into the running waters of the Mississippi. Our live boxes were made twelve feet long, one and a half feet wide, and one foot high, ends sloped to run easily through the water, openings covered with wire cloth and slides to open or close, as the motion of the boat or current might require. These were fastened side by side in couples, for convenience in handling, and we had twelve of them. Our seines were like ordinary minnow seine web, and were from sixteen to sixty feet in length, and three to four feet in depth. When the live boxes were full of suitable fish, we would meet the car at some station on the river, transfer fish from boxes to cans in the car and arrange to meet again at some time and station below. The attendants and car proceeded to distribute the car of fish, and the boat and fishermen continued their work down the river.

We sent car-loads west from North McGregor, Buena Vista, Dubuque, Sabula, Clinton, Davenport, Muscatine and Burlington, distributing along the lines of road over which we traveled, from 640,000 to 650,000 fish. Black and stripped bass, wall-eyed pike, croppies, sunfish, channel cat, drum fish and striped perch, neither the largest nor the smallest, but good healthy fish, used to finding their own food, natives of our own waters, and beyond most of the dangers of young fish. The distribution was as general as the magnitude of the work would admit, and they went into every stream of any size crossed by all east and west railroads in the State. The larger proportion of fish caught during the trip were of the varieties named before, for the reason that we fished but little except in ponds nearly dried up, and most of the soft rayed fish, buffalo, suckers, minnows, &c., had already died, leaving only the hardier varieties, and in some of the more stagnant pools all but the bass and wall-eyed pike were gone, and from some of the larger ponds that had dried into stagnant pools I have seen four bushels of oung fish, principally young bass, taken with one haul of the minnow seine. As many of the ponds had dried up before we made our trip, and as many more were yet too deep and large to fish with our small seines, it follows that as successful work could have been done after and before us during the time we were at work, and that, although we took from the sloughs along the Iowa line of the river 1644 bushels, estimated at 20,000 to the bushel, in round numbers, 3,290,000 fish, yet we saved but a very small portion of the fish hatched there that season. In the fall of 1876 we took from the sloughs 1,574,000; deposited in the inland streams of the State 319,000, and in the Mississippi 1,255,000, and in the two trips took a total of 4,864,000; deposited in the inland waters 960,000, and in the Mississippi 3,914,000.

If it is true that a few bass can in a few years stock plentifully a great river like the Potomac or Connecticut, here is a supply of fish that, if properly economized, would soon make them abundant in every water upon the continent in which it would be desirable to have them placed. No expensive trips for eggs; no hatching-houses, boxes, troughs or screens; no egg-picking or manipulation of young fish: no vexatious questions of fungus or disease, salt or no salt; but ready at hand for distribution near the stations of many of our best railroads. We find an abundance of our most desired fishes, and those that no fish-culturists have yet been able to successfully raise artificially, and of varieties best suited to a great majority of our Western waters. With our primitive arrangements for carrying the fish, we had excellent success, losing but few in transportation, and with arrangements such as an extensive experience could design, large numbers could be moved to any part of the country. This work, as it is of common interest to all the States along the Mississippi, should be carried on by the united effort of the interested States, on a small appropriation by the general Government for the purpose.

It will naturally be asked, What is the result of this work? I have not space to give evidences or testimonials, but will say that in all the inland waters of the State where the laws are enforced there has been a very manifest increase in the numbers of fish, especially of bass, and in many waters where they were unknown they have made their homes. But I am sorry to know, and have to report, that the great numbers deposited in the Mississippi have not been enough to keep good the destructive losses caused by fishing out of season. During the months of April, May and June our Mississippi fishermen go upon the spawning grounds and reap their greatest harvests of percoids. They have studied their habits until they know their spawning haunts, and their peculiar labors at this particular time make them comparatively an easy prey. One market in the town in which I live, nearly eighty miles from the river, sold 300 pounds of native fish from the Mississippi River per week during April, May and June, or 3,600 pounds in that time. The members of the bass family in this lot of fish contained not less than 5,000,000 eggs. Consider the number of markets along the river and the various lines of railroads furnished with fish from the same source, and you will have some idea of the terrible destruction from this one cause alone. These fishermen think me their enemy, and denounce me in round terms for calling their attention and the attention of the public to these facts. My great desire is to increase the fish, but a continuation of this practice means their utter annihilation, and the annihilation of the fisherman's business as well. These same fish caught after spawning, in much finer condition, would give to the river an abundant future prospect of good fishing. Shall this destruction go on, or will the good sense of our people demand that our law-makers give to the fish the much-needed protection? I conclude, therefore, gentlemen, that in streams depleted of any of the basses by excessive fishing and improvidence, where a few remain in the stream, that in view of their peculiar habit of caring for their eggs and young, the best method of insuring plentifulness is to protect them for a time before and during their breeding season, and prevent a wasteful destruction at all times, and in waters barren of these favorite fish, utilize the million of fish that would otherwise die, as I have heretofore explained in this paper. Asking a careful consideration of these matters at your hands, I thank you for your attention.

MAINE—*Indian Rock, Oct. 13th.*—Fishing closed up rather poor with us this season, the trout not making their appearance on their beds until after the close time. The Commissioners are busy at work, and the house that holds one million is already half full. FRED.

—The Maine Fish Commissioners have brought a libel against the Sprague Company to enfore the law for neglecting to construct a fishway at the dam in Bangor City. The libel states that the company is liable to pay to the State no less than $2,440, nor more than $12,200, that is, not less than $30 nor more than $100 for each of the 122 days that the neglect has continued between May 1st, and Nov. 1st, 1879.

MICHIGAN.—*Escanaba, Delta Co., Oct. 12th.*—I had but few trout to sell this year. I have a fine lot of fry which are doing well, but I have no hopes of there growing like those in Iowa. I have a good lot of breeders and expect to get all the spawn I can take care of and bake my own bread. A. F. YOUNG.

Natural History.

THE REDFISH OF THE NORTHWEST.

FORT WALLA WALLA, W. T., *Sept. 27th.*

THROUGH the kindness of Mr. J. A. Messenger, who has been fishing during the past summer in the Wallowa Lake, I am enabled to give you a little more information about the redfish found in the above locality, as well as in the Payette and Salmon river lakes in northeastern Idaho. Mr. Messenger resides in Walla Walla, and is well known throughout this country as an excellent sportsman and close observer, and his statements can be fully relied on.

He tells me that the redfish or redtrout is anadromous; that he has seen them ascending to Wallowa River to the lake in large numbers in the spring, and that the peculiar deep red color for which the fish is noted is only assumed during the spawning season. At other times this fish is of a bright silver color, and is probably the same fish known under the the name of "mukletio salmon" about Puget Sound. When these fish first arrive at the lake they look trim and slender, but once there they soon become very broad and deep (perch-shaped), growing constantly in depth, but not much in length. The head of the fish also undergoes a great transformation, and becomes hook-nosed. The fish have no teeth when they first come to the lake; these make their appearance shortly after their arrival, however, and as they also shed their scales about the same time, you find an entirely different looking animal from what this fish was perhaps a couple of weeks previously. The average weight of the male is from five to six pounds, that of the female from four to five pounds. The largest one caught this season weighed about ten pounds, but fish of this size are very rare. Although these fish do not appear to feed on anything while in the lake, they nevertheless will take a hook now and then if it is baited with their own eggs. Presumably they do not bite for the sake of the food on the hook, but more out of play. I know that salmon trout do the same thing here in the Walla Walla River, and, I think, for the purpose of replacing the eggs in a safe spot. The mates of the redfish are said to be very quarrelsome on the spawning beds, and to fight each other constantly. Redfish eggs are about one-third smaller than those of the chinook salmon (*salmo quinnat*), and of a deep red color.

The principal spawning grounds of these fish are about the mouths of the small tributaries of the lake and also along the shallow, gravelly shores of the lake itself. This is about four miles long, and from a mile to a mile and a half wide. In places it is known to be as much as 325 feet deep, and there are undoubtedly deeper spots than this to be found in it. The fish commence running into the lake in the first half of July, and the run continues throughout the month of August. After spawning during September they leave the lake again, and return presumably to salt water. Many die, however, annually while in the lake from injuries received during the run up, or from exhaustion, and large numbers are destroyed by bears, who are very fond of them, and are said to be very expert in catching them. This summer from twenty to twenty-five thousand pounds were caught and salted, and they command readily from ten to fifteen cents per pound in this market. Besides the redfish the lake abounds in fine, large mountain and bull trout and a species of small whitewish (*Coregonus*). Mr. Messenger caught a bull trout, a splendid, slender-looking fish, with elegant pink spots on the sides, weighing nine pounds four ounces, and tells me that mountain trout of five and six pounds weight are plenty.

Wallowa Lake is easy of access, the climate there during the summer is delightful, and besides the excellent fishing, large game such as elk, Deer is plenty, and anyone who may have lost a bear can easily find one there.

CH. BENDIRE.

REMARKS.—The value of the information given above by Capt. Bendire may be inferred when we state that the redfish of Idaho and adjacent country have been the subject of earnest inquiry and investigation by leading naturalists for the past seven years. As usual, FOREST AND STREAM is the first medium to shed the light sought for. We refer to our columns as a standing record that we have ever been foremost in the field of investigation and discovery as respects natural history subjects in America. The conclusion is palpably reached, namely, that the hues and shapes which fish often assume at different seasons of the year are very apt to be mistaken by careless observers for characteristics of new or different species. In determining species the greatest care is necessary to see that all the conditions are uniform when the comparisons are made; that the fish compared shall be of the same sex and age (and size, inferentially, though fishes of the same age differ greatly in size); and that the investigation be made at the same seasons of the year, and, if possible, from water of the same temperature and character.

From the definite description given above of the redfish, there seems every reason to believe them identical with salmon, a variety of which are so common in Alaska, as described by our special correspondent there.

REMEDY FOR RATTLESNAKE BITE.—In confirmation of what has been written by ourselves and Captain Bendire, in regard to the *Euphorbium glytosperma*, as an antidote for rattlesnake bites, Mr. Livingston Stone writes from Baird, Shasta Co., Cal., that this plant is very common in that locality, even growing as a weed in the door yard, and he says:—

I am informed by Mr. J. G. Lemmon, an eminent botanist of this state who has been visiting me, that he has often heard it alluded to in the Colorado region as a remedy for rattlesnake bites, and that in 1878, a rattlesnake's victim in the Yoesmite Valley was treated solely with this herb by a Spanish woman and recovered. This seems to indicate that the remedy was known to the early Spanish setters of this coast.

Mr. Lemmon further informs me that in 1874, a child of J. M. Hutchings of the same valley, ate of it by accident, and was deathly sick for several days.

This shows the active character of the poison of the plant. Your editoral on the subject was deeply interesting to us here, because the rattlesnakes are so outrageously thick on this river, that it is a question of grave practical importance to us all whether a supposed remedy for rattlesnake bites is really an antidote. The testimony thus far seems to be conclusive that the *Euphorbium glyptosperma* is an antidote for them.

ANOTHER CURE FOR RATTLESNAKE BITE.—M. G. Collins, of Tennessee, claims to have discovered a cure for rattlesnake bites. Drs. Eve and Shacklett of Nashville, according to the *American*, made a test of the medicine. Collins let a rattlesnake bite him on the wrist, and at once applied to the wound, and took inwardly a decoction of mosses from oak and hickory trees. He suffered from nausea, and his pulse and temperature were excited, but within an hour he had completely recovered. The bite of the same reptile speedily killed a dog.—*Louisville Medical News.*

MANUAL OF CONCHOLOGY.—Mr. Geo. W. Tryon, Jr., of the Academy of Natural Sciences, Philadelphia, announces the publication of the first volume of his Manual of Conchology, being the Cephalopoda. The attention of naturalists is invited to this most important work, which when completed, will be the most comprehensive as well as the most available compendium of conchology published.

EELS IN A NEW ROLE.—The following I clip from the Toronto *Mail*, of the 9th inst., and, as I think the case a rather singular one, would ask you to make a note of it. The question arises, what induced those eels to take refuge in a turbine wheel? C. A. P.

"*Oct. 8th.*—The turbine water-wheel, at forty-horse power, furnishing the motive power for Patterson & Law's foundry, at New Edinburgh, has been stopped by eels during the past two days. One of the eels taken out measured three feet eight inches in length, and over nine inches in circumference. The blockade was perfect. The eels take lodging in the wheel when it is not in motion. This is the second time this season that the wheel has been stopped from working through the same cause." *Guelph, Canada, Oct. 10th,* 1879.

REPLY.—Instances, such as you relate, are not at all uncommon. Eels are fond of fish fry, and will follow them into the smallest rivulets. The eels which clog the turbine are in pursuit of food. Seth Green says: "Eels are exceedingly destructive in all waters to which they have access, and it is impossible to keep them out, as they can go up the perpendicular sides of water-gates, and possibly over the sides of the dam when wet with a heavy rain. The only plan is to use eel-pots, and keep down their numbers as much as possible." Eels are gregarious; which accounts for their massing in such numbers as to clog the mill-wheel.

AND ALL IN THE SHELL.—*Bridgeport, Oct. 15th.*—There is an association of Fat Men who assemble every year at Norwalk to eat clams, and we hear fabulous accounts of what they can do in that respect. Shades of the mighty fat men grow pale! Behold, I affirm that I have this day removed and counted 732 clams eaten by a coot, which coot, plump and sleek, fell before deadly aim in Black Rock Harbor. Said clams I herewith present to the FOREST AND STREAM, to be entered in the collection of your office. GEO. T. LEWIS, M.D.

The Kennel.

THE LEONBERG DOG.

ST. JOHN'S, *Newfoundland, Oct. 5th.*

IN FOREST AND STREAM for May 8th, 1879, the following extract from *Land and Water*: "Such, in all probability, is the Leonberg dog, about which so much has of late been written. I believe he is simply a big mongrel, a combination of Newfoundland, mastiff and deer-hound, or some such other incongruous mixture."

The writer of the foregoing paragraph is altogether mistaken regarding the Leonberg breed of dogs; and as we have here three specimens of these fine animals, of which I gave a very brief account in the issue of FOREST AND STREAM of July 5th, 1877, I now submit a more extended description.

The specimens I refer to were brought here by a friend of mine, Herr T. A. Verkruzen, of Frankfort on the Main, in 1877. They were then puppies of ten weeks old—two females and one male—and were procured direct from Count Essig, of Leonberg, Wurtemberg, the breeder of this new variety; and were specially selected by him, with the view of introducing the breed into this island, for further improvements by crossing, and in order to try the effect of our climate. Herr Verkruzen, who at no small trouble and expense procured these puppies, hoped to benefit the colony by the introduction of this valuable species into our island, where the genuine Newfoundland dog is almost extinct. Two or three friends united with me in taking charge of them. In a year they had grown to be magnificent animals, in regard to size and symmetry, and were the wonder and admiration of all lovers of dogs. Unfortunately we lost the male soon after, in consequence of his swallowing a dose of strychnine which accidentally came in his way. Count Essig, being informed of our loss by Herr Verkruzen, immediately forwarded another dog even finer than one whose premature death we had to deplore. This misfortune has delayed the propagation of these animals somewhat, as they do not come to maturity till three years of age. The names of our Leonbergs are Marko, Diana and Juno. Marko is now over a year old, and is a dog of immense size already, having a double or split nose, noble presence, most teachable and sagacious, and very gentle and fond of children. Diana is admitted to be the handsomest dog ever seen here. She is 27 inches in height at the shoulder, 5 feet in length, and weighs 107 pounds. Juno is also a fine dog, showing, in her split nose, a preponderance of the Pyrenees wolf dog; very intelligent and an excellent watch dog. She has been the first to breed, her first litter being now eleven weeks old, and the sire being the largest and finest Newfoundland dog in St. John's. Marko is yet too young for breeding purposes. Juno's progeny are very promising, and will, when grown, show the effect of increasing the Newfoundland strain of the Leonberg dog. We have now fairly transplanted this valuable animal to the soil of Newfoundland, and in a short time the species will have multiplied considerably. In this climate they thrive admirably. Applications for puppies are already very numerous. In Europe a good specimen, duly trained, often sells for £50 sterling, and some of the finer animals have brought £100. The Prince of Wales has one of them which he highly prizes, and another is a favorite with the Empress of Austria. At the leading dog shows of the world the Leonberg dog has carried off the highest prizes. Their introduction here will ultimately prove to be of great benefit, and may yet entirely displace the wretched mongrel race we have now, and, as an article of commerce, become even more valuable than our present purebred Newfoundland dogs.

Count Essig in a letter to Herr Verkruzen gives the following account of his dogs:—

"I beg to state that the breed I reared since 1846, is a result of a successful crossing of the Newfoundland dog with the original dogs of the St. Bernard Mount, which latter I have since improved by the great Wolf dog from the Pyrenees, whence the first Bernardine dogs originated. The Leonbergs are the largest race of long-haired dogs who unite sagacity with size and beauty. All European papers have favorably noticed my dogs, and given illustrations and descriptions which prove the utility of the race. For the first honorable mention of them I am indebted to His late Majesty King William of Wurtemberg. In 1855 a gentleman of Aix la Chapelle wrote to me: "I have received a kind of dog from you which I have been wanting for years, but could never meet with. Two years ago I travelled to Italy, and crossed purposely over the St. Bernard's Mount, to procure a dog thence, but found upon inspection that the actual renowned race did no longer exist there, but were replaced by a commoner short-haired animal. The same I found to be the case at the Convent of Mount Simplon, which I likewise visited. Subsequently I obtained a Newfoundland dog from the Zoological Gardens at Berlin, which did not answer my expectations either; but now I am suited, and you may rest assured that proper care and attention will be paid to the dog." The Rev. Deliquise, Friar of the St. Bernard Hospital, expressed in a letter to me his sorrow that they only possessed one dog suitable for the service, and when I made them a present of two dogs, the Friar wrote to one afterwards that the community of St. Bernard's Mount had desired him to express their heartfelt gratitude, since they regarded the present as a great service rendered to the hospital. Subsequently a traveller was told by the Friar Christopher, after describing a snow storm in that place, that a stranger from Wurtemberg, (Essig) an experienced breeder of dogs, had ten years ago made a present to the hospital of a couple of his dogs, who crossed with their old race, had produced an excellent breed of great strength and perseverance; and that the English Prince of Wales had got one of their dogs, for which he had made them a present of a piano from the factory of Erard, which agreeably shortened their long winter evenings. The Director of the Hospital of the St. Gothard's Mount, Mr. Lombarne, wrote in 1868 to a friend at Leipsic, that, in place of the Barry race, which are no longer existing, they now had the good natured and superior dogs of the Baron Essig of Leonberg who acquitted themselves of their duties.

"At the first dog show in Germany the Hamburg report states that Baron Essig obtained the highest prizes for his Leonberg dogs, and carried the day over all others, which is the more remarkable as English dogs representing the value of £1,000 entered into competition. The honor was all the greater as there were forty or fifty Newfoundland dogs at the exhibition. At all exhibitions since, viz., at Islington, London: Altura, Berlin; Vienna, Paris, Baden and Lima, in Peru, my dogs have mostly carried off the highest prizes for excellency in form and size. The *Suabian Mercury* (newspaper) Nov. 15th, 1872, writes:—'We have mentioned before that the Leonberg dogs of Baron Essig are sent all over the world. This autumn three went to Kischineff, in Bessarabia, and we now learn by news from London that at the International Exhibition at Lima, in Peru, two of Essig's dogs have fetched the first prize, consisting of a gold medal and money. This large, long-haired race of dogs has, like many things, become an article of luxury, and they are not only to be found in the country for watching purposes, but especially in the palaces of the great, since from kind disposition they are great favorites, especially with the ladies. At the great dog show of Paris in 1873 my dogs obtained the first prizes of two gold medals and two silver medals. My dogs are great favorites of the Empress of Austria, who well knows how to value a dog's good qualities, and has lately received the fifth dog from me. The Zoological Gardens of Brussels, Dresden, Frankfort have had many dogs from me.

"These dogs are not subject to madness, since hitherto no case has occurred. I often have dogs from thirty to thirty-six inches in height and above 100 pounds in weight, of great value. It may be necessary to state that the rearing and training of my dogs requiring two and three years for their development, is associated with expense and trouble, and requires perseverance and a love of the object in view. The colors of my dogs are white, with black spots, wolf-gray or black, the latter having frequently a double or split nose. They differ from other kinds, since owing to their size they require a longer time for development, and they likewise need a more indulgent treatment in their youth. Whilst other dogs are full grown at one year, this race requires three years to come to perfection."

I observe by FOREST AND STREAM that the celebrated

Leo has become the property of an American gentleman. This is the dog who obtained the first prize at the Crystal Palace show. A friend of mine here, who is an excellent judge of the points of a Newfoundland dog, says that Leo is deficient in two of the essentials of the race—color and dew-claws. His brown, or foxy color, would at once condemn him in the eyes of a Newfoundland judge as not being of the genuine breed. A jet black color and wavy coat, with a curling over the rump, are here regarded as essential points. Great stress is also laid on dew-claws as a mark of the true breed. Leo has none. His coat is the color of a dry beech leaf, and is thin and fine. For these reasons my friend pronounces the dog who has won such high honors as a Newfoundland to be "a fraud," being deficient in the essential attributes of the pure breed. His opinion, I may add, is entitled to weighty consideration. M. HARVEY.

Our correspondent is wrong with regard to Leo. The dog has not been imported to this country to our knowledge. The Leo to which he alludes as having been mentioned in these columns is probably the first prize winner at the New York show of 1877, and owned by Mr. D'Espinville Picot, of Philadelphia.—[ED.

CHOREA.

This terrible sequel to distemper is but too common although it does not necessarily immediately follow an attack, or at least become immediately apparent. It may be developed only after the first violent exercise to which the animal is subjected. We deem the matter so important that, instead of answering the following query in the usual way, we give it space here :—

Manistee, Mich., Oct. 10th—Editor of Forest and Stream :—I have a three-year-old black and tan hound, which I use for deer. During the past summer he lost a toe from his right foot, but it inconvenienced him hardly any. Supposing that same was well I let him have a run last Friday. The day was quite warm, and he had some four and a half hours' run before I got the deer. On looking at his foot I found that the skin on his toe was partly gone, and a peculiar twitching in the foot, leg and shoulder, and same continues yet. When standing the twitching is less, or scarcely noticeable : when lying down it can be plainly seen ten feet away. These twitches or movements are easiest seen from the center of breast to shoulder in front ; the cord or muscles of the legs move somewhat, and holding the foot in my hand it seems as if he was trying to twitch or pull the same away. No fever or swelling, and he seems in perfect health. What is it, and caused by what—nervous irritation or from strain or becoming too tired in running? I prize him highly, he being the best dog we have in the county. I would like a full explanation of case, treatment, and what to do to cure him, if same can be done. If it gets no worse it would not hurt his hunting qualities, but I would feel greatly relieved if same could be cured.

E. A. SHORES.

The trouble is chorea, and is due to nervous irritation. This form of disease often follows distemper, and when recovery follows, the twitching will only occur after too much exertion. It is impossible to say whether the injury to the foot caused in any way the chorea, without seeing the dog, but think not. It is possible the twitching may have existed unnoticed for some time, and the four and a half hours been the cause of the attack which was noticed. This would be the more probable if the dog ever had distemper even in the lightest manner. The treatment consists in giving 1-32 grain strychnia three times a day, giving less if this causes the dog to "stiffen out" any—*i. e.*, have a kind of tonic spasm—increasing gradually until 1-16 grain can be taken, the idea being to keep just short of the dose which causes this spasm or stiffening of the muscles. Cod liver oil should be given if needed, as shown by emaciation.

A friend has at present a setter which twitched most of the time, just as described by the above correspondent —*i. e.*, "from center of breast to shoulder in front." This yielded to strychnia given continually as described, so that now the twitching is only seen after a hard run and swim, or when the nervous system is exhausted. We can recall several such cases. Good living and a dry kennel are necessary adjuncts to a cure. If the wound of the foot was the cause, or thought to be, it would be as well to clean it well by keeping a warm flaxseed meal poultice on the wound for a day or two, having previously washed the foot and removed any thorn, bit of gravel or any extraneous substance. Then dress with simple cerat, and if it does not heal readily it may be powdered with pulverized red cinchona bark (*Rub. cort.*), or it may require to be touched with stick nitrate of silver.

MISSISSIPPI.—*Natchez, Oct. 13th.*—A display of thorough-bred dogs was given at the Goillard Sporting Club tournament, at which the following awards were made :

CLASS FIRST, SETTER DOGS.—Best setter, first premium, blue ribbon, awarded to H. S. Cotman's Rap—100 points ; second premium, red ribbon, awarded to R. H. Colhoun's Medoc, and Samuel Stanton's Monk—95.

CLASS SECOND, POINTER DOGS.—Best pointer over 12 months old, first premium, blue ribbon, Aaron (Tip) Stanton's Bluff—200 points ; second premium, red ribbon, to C. W. Babbitt's Shot —97 points.

Best pointer, under 12 months, first premium to W. D. Jenkins' Rino ; second premium to Samuel Stanton's Kate.

—Mr. T. D. Boardman, of West Manchester, Mass., claims the name Satan for mastiff puppy, by Four, out of Sally ; whelped May 25th, 1879.

—Mr. T. D. Boardman claims the name Nemo for St. Bernard puppy, out of Fannie, by Jack, he by imported Hero ; whelped Feb. 5th, 1879.



The Dalmatian Dog "Captain."

THE DALMATIAN OR COACH DOG.

IT is rather surprising that more of these handsome house and stable dogs are not bred. In fact, really handsome specimens are very rare, and it is seldom that more than half a dozen are seen at any of our shows. Not many years ago, in England particularly, the carriage dog was much more generally kept as a part of the stable establishment, but it was also then the barbarous custom to crop his ears short to his head. The origin of the Dalmatian is obscure, but "Corcincom," an English authority on dog matters, thinks it is reasonable to assume that he is a native of Dalmatia, on the eastern shore of the Gulf of Venice. The fact that for two years and a half he has been domesticated in Italy, would point to this having been his origin. When he was first introduced into England seems uncertain, although in the last century he was considered an indispensible adjunct to the equipages of the wealthy. The authority mentioned above, in a recent article in the columns of our English contemporary, *The Country*, says :—

"It has been assumed that the Dalmatian possesses an instinctive fondness for the horse, but this I do not conceive was the cause of his being attached to the carriage and stable ; but I rather suppose his ornamental qualities were the attractions to owners of equipages, and that his liking for horses and all connected with them has been fostered by habit and is now inherited.

"'Idstone' says he never knew a dog of the breed that did not readily take to following horse and conveyance, but my experience has been different, and I possess one now of prize blood that shows no propensity to following a carriage, although reared among horses. Still, that is a predominating trait in their character, and, in fact, in that seems to consist their sole delight, and no matter at what hour, they are always ready for the turn out, and do not seem to care how far the run may be.

"Some Dalmatians keep close under the carriage in running, so much so that they appear to run as though chained to the axle, but others—indeed the most of them —when fresh and full of life gallop in front, showing much dignity as the forerunner of the carriage, and pleasure in association with it. At other times they run marvellously close to the horse's heels, but they never snap at them or jump up barking at them in front of their nose as dogs of other breeds are apt to do under similar circumstances.

"The Dalmatian has been accused of an apathetic temper, of concentrating all his affection on the horse and showing none to his master. This is, however, an unjust charge. Dalmatians, like all other dogs, are very much what they are made, and if the owner forgets that the Dalmatian is an animal appreciative of caresses and kindness, and treats him merely as an ornament to his establishment, he cannot reasonably complain if the dog bestows his affections on his fellow-occupant of the stable, and strong are the friendships sometimes seen to exist between the dog and the horse. But the carriage dog, when made a companion of, is faithful and affectionate, if less demonstrative than some breeds, and therefore I strongly recommend him to the bicyclist and should like to see him regain his popularity as a carriage dog. It is said he is used in some continental countries as a pointer, and I do not doubt his innate capacity to fill that position if his powers were developed by training, but as he is never so used here I treat him merely as an ornamental and companion dog."

The points of the Dalmatian, as given by the same authority, are as follows :—

The Head, Ears and Eyes—The head very much resembles that of the pointer, but is neither quite so deep nor so broad in muzzle ; the skull tight-skinned, no flews —indeed, no loose skin about either head or throat ; the eyes medium size, dark in color, and bright and sparkling ; the ears broad at base, narrowing to a rounded point, thin in texture and spotted.

The *Neck* of fair length, nicely arched, airy—that is, free from coarseness—and clean cut, there being little or no wrinkling or dewlap.

The *Shoulders* must be well sloped and free, and wel covered with muscle : but not thick or loaded.

Body, Loin and Quarter—The body elegant, not heavy ; the ribs fairly sprung, but not rounded like barrel hoops, which would indicate slowness and destroy the symmetry ; the loin strong and muscular ; the quarters strong, nicely sloping from the huckle bone to set on of tail.

Legs and Feet—These are most important. In the hindlegs the second thigh should be seen and the hock well let down ; the forelegs should be straight and clean made, lined with strong muscles. The feet are of good size, of compact shape, rather round than long, knuckles well up, and the sole thick, hard, and tough. A spreading foot is very objectionable, rendering the dog unfit for travel.

The Tail—This should be strong at the insertion, and rush grown—that is, tapering to a point, and carried with a slight curve upwards, but neither crooked nor curled. If distinctly spotted it is considered a great advantage, as adding much to the beauty of the dog.

The coat should be clean and sleek, but firm, close, and wet-resisting, neither woolly nor silky.

Color and Markings—These give the dog his very distinctive character, and therefore are properly very highly valued. The body must be a pure white ; single black hairs running through the ground color, giving a grayish hue, are a very great fault ; the purer and brighter the white, the better the black and liver spots look by contrast ; the color of the spots should be a pure black, blue-black, or rich reddish liver ; the handsomest are the tri-colors, with black spots on body and bright, well-defined liver spots on back of forelegs, inside and front of thighs, and sometimes under and on sides of jaw. Some of the earlier winners had distinctly tanned faces, but these and black patches are objectionable, although less so than the dark ridge of conglomerated spots that often runs down the back. The more distinct from each other and the more clearly defined against the white the spots are the better. In size they should be from that of a sixpence to a florin, and the rounder the better. Large ones generally run into each other, and when too small they want boldness, and give a shotted or freckled appearance.

The portrait we give is that of Mr. Faudry's Captain, who of late years has been the principal prize winner in England, and who was selected by "Stonehenge" to illustrate the breed in his recent edition of "Dogs of the British Islands."

Furs and Trapping.

CAN A MINK BE DROWNED?—One of our correspondents made to us the remarkable statement recently that he purposely kept a mink, with trap attached, under water for ten consecutive hours, and that when taken out he was as lively as ever, and not a bit drowned. It would seem to be a question whether a mink is not strictly amphibious. Beavers and muskrats are not so ; for they cannot live many minutes under water without suffocating.

WHO CAN TELL HIM?—Here is a bit of evolution study. Our friend, Mr. A. W. Hubbard, of Magog, P. Q., is in a muddle. We do not wonder at his soul perplexity. Mr. H. set his traps for foxes. He found them full of skunks. Somewhat terrified by the recent skunk-bite articles in the FOREST AND STREAM, he feared to deal with the varmints. But urged on by the market quotations of skunk pelts he accepted the situation, removed the unsavory prey and set the traps for more. Then came a new surprise. Set for foxes, the traps caught skunks ; now set for skunks, they caught only crows. The baffled trapper could not eat crow ; so accepting the belief that the traps were bewitched, he set them for the birds, and—of course caught foxes !

What would he find in his trap if he should set a big one for a polar bear, or for a giraffe?

FASHIONS IN FURS.—Grecian chinchilla is a new-clipped fur destined to great popularity during the coming season.

Squirrel continues to be popular fur lining.

Fichus of lace and muslin of all sizes are worn.

New French wraps are as often lined with soft satin quilting as silk fur.

The Armide, a new circular, long dolman, one of Ehrichs'-designs, is a fur-lined sicilliene silk wrap, with lappets, also fur-lined, inserted in the front, and simulating an inner garment of rich damassée silk. These lappets are rounded upward toward the hips, and folding closely around the person under the circular are fastened to the waist in the back. Rich Grecian chinchilla fur bands and collars trim the Armide cloaks.

A TRAPPING INCIDENT.—*Montreal, Canada, Sept. 15th*—The following will interest those of your readers who are trappers and manufacturers of steel traps:—

Mr. Codar, a trapper, living near Acton, Quebec, in November, 1878, set a steel trap in a brook of running water, back in the woods some distance from his place, for otter. Other business prevented him from visiting the place again until two weeks ago, when he visited the brook while trout-fishing in company with a gentleman, and found his trap with a freshly caught otter in it. The trap had remained set over nine months, and was in good order; the springs were as lively as ever. The otter had not apparently been in the trap over twenty-four hours when found. S.

TROPHIES PLENTY.—An old hunter in Maine writes from Bethel, Sept. 15th: I have killed in my hunting experience seventy-three bears, over fifty moose, and many caribou, deer and other graminivorous animals. I killed forty-nine Canada lynx in one winter, and for many years a large number. I collected in one year over $1,000 worth for Prof. Agassiz. I always hunted alone

J. G. RICH.

SINGULAR COINCIDENCE.—One of our Canadian correspondents tells of having set a steel trap for otter nine months ago, but circumstances prevented him from visiting it until recently, when to his surprise he found a freshly caught otter in it. The trap had not been sprung during the whole period.

Yachting and Boating.

HIGH WATER FOR THE WEEK.

DATE.	BOSTON.	NEW YORK.	CHARLESTON.
	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.
Oct. 23	5 51	2 37	1 50
Oct. 24	6 52	3 38	2 51
Oct. 25	7 45	4 31	3 44
Oct. 26	8 33	5 19	4 32
Oct. 27	9 20	6 06	5 19
Oct. 28	10 35	6 51	6 04
Oct. 29	10 48	7 34	6 47

ROYAL NOVA SCOTIA YACHT SQUADRON.—The race for the two prizes presented by the Royal Artillery and Royal Engineers was sailed Sept. 20th, unfortunately in a light wind from the South. The race was a "sealed handicap," flying start with no allowance for difference in time of starting, a method, by the way, which we consider decidedly preferable to the family plan allowing a long period in which to cross, thereby sadly nullifying any exhibition of smartness and good seamanship. Course from Lumber Yard, round Mars' Rock and Dartmouth Ferry buoys, and return to Lumber Yard. Y. R. A. rules in force. A full list of entries had been made and twelve yachts came to the start as under:—

Name.	Rig.	Tons.	Owner.
1. Hebe	sloop	3	J. E. Butler.
2. Psyche	sloop	7	W. H. Brookfield.
3. Daphne	sloop	6	A. E. Jones.
4. Petrel	sloop	20	A. C. Edwards.
5. Kate	sloop	8	W. B. Mcsweeney.
6. Ina	sloop	3	F. S. West.
7. Osprey	schooner	8	Capt. Cautley, 97th Regt.
8. Isabel	sloop	6	Capt. Welch.
9. Lily	sloop	4	W. H. Weeks, M. D.
10. Volante	schooner	9	F. Rudolf.
11. Edith	sloop	5	W. Atkinson.
12. Spray	sloop	12	H. St. G. Twining.

Ina got off first, followed by *Psyche* and *Daphne* abreast, with *Kate* and *Hebe* to windward. *Spray* was badly hampered by getting under the lee of some of the rest. *Hebe* soon took the lead in the beat to Mar's Rock, and rounded first, with *Petrel*, *Psyche* and *Kate* in her wake, the latter sailing well and going into third place. To the next mark it was a run before the wind, and spinnakers were in requisition. Dartmouth buoy was hauled around by the leaders in pretty much the same order, when the wind fell light, and a tedious beat to the line against the flood commenced. *Hebe* got the first gun at 5h. 18m. 30s., and after a long interval *Ina* crossed at 6h. 53m., with *Isabel* third 7h. 5m. 55s., the rest having given up. The sealed handicap was opened, and *Hebe* declared winner by the hon. secretary, and the *Ina* second.

On Friday, Sept. 19th, *Phantom*, 7 tons, W. H. Troop, and *Daphne*, sloop, 6 tons, A. E. Jones, sailed a match over the Bedford Basin course to decide the protest lodged by *Daphne* against *Phantom* in the race of June 21st. *Phantom* won easily by 3m. 53s., with time allowance, and therefore takes second prize in second class in race of June 21st. The Nova Scotia fleet has commenced to lay up its vessels, after a most interesting and prosperous season. The *Squirrel* has been converted into a schooner, and Mr. Brookfield offers his *Psyche* for sale, as he intends to build a schooner this winter. *Sea Foam* is also in the market.

At the recent Provincial exhibition, held at Halifax, J. E. Butler, R. N. S. Y. S., was awarded first prize for yacht models.

MATCH ON THE DELAWARE.—An exciting match was sailed October 5th between the first class cat-boats *Hasse* and *Pauline*, of Bridesburg, Pa., over a course from Kensington Waterworks' Wharf to Chester buoy, and return to Bridesburg, forty-five miles distance, $100 a side. Both boats measure 23 feet, and the *Hasse* carries 105 yards, and *Paulins* 125 yards in mainsails. Wind fresh from N. E. *Pauline* turned first, *Hasse* being blanketed badly by the judge's tug. It was a beat up the river, the *Hasse* winning on her opponent gradually, and finally taking the purse by ten seconds only. On the same day a match was sailed between the *Ledyard* and *Sullivan* from Southwark, Yacht Club, around Chester buoy and return. The latter was a new boat. *Ledyard* won by half a minute.

BUFFALO YACHT CLUB.—Sloop *Cygnet* sailed on a cruise October 17th, and was joined by *Fleetwing* and *Petrel* at Point Albino, Canada, the following day. The fleet was bound on a gunning and fishing trip for several days, and reports ducks very plentiful. The warm weather promises to make the season on the lakes later than usual.

FARRAGUT BOAT CLUB.—*Editor Forest and Stream*:—The annual election of officers for the ensuing year was held at the boat-house October 13th. The following officers were elected: President, T. R. Jenkins; Vice-Pres., W. R. Wiley; Secretary, Alf. S. Porter; Treasurer, Geo. M. Murison; Captain, Geo. R. Blodgett; Commander, C. S. Downs; Lieut. Com., W. R. Collins.

The club was organized in March, 1872, and incorporated three years later. It has now forty-six active, forty-two associate, five life, and fourteen honorary members. HENRY M. HOW.

Chicago, Oct. 14th.

LLOYD'S YACHT REGISTER.—Dixon Kemp, Esq., Associate I. N. A., London, has kindly sent us the paper read by him before the twentieth session of the Institute of Naval Architects, April 5, 1879, on Lloyd's Yacht Register. It is an interesting review of the history of yacht building in England, and commends the results brought about in the building yards by the publication of tables of scantling, etc., in Lloyd's Yacht Register, and bears testimony to the value of building under survey.

CUTTER AND SLOOP.—The discussion of types has reached the shores of France, and we see by our excellent contemporary, *Le Yacht*, that a spirited war promises to be waged in that country, as well as in America, between the advocates of the sea-going cutter and the smooth-water racer.

THE HANLAN-COURTNEY RACE.—Thursday, Oct. 16th, saw an expectant crowd in the little village of Mayville, Chautauqua Lake, N. Y., a crowd which would have been swelled by many thousands had not rumors of foul play on the part of Courtney's hangers-on got abroad and been telegraphed far and near. It was just as well that most people stayed at home after planning a run up to the Lake and a view of a race between the fastest and one of the fast scullers in the world; for had they been present, only disappointment and aggravation were in store for them. In the nick of time, when it was discovered that Hanlan's party was not to be bargained with, since they felt that they had the race in hand, Courtney's boats were sawed nearly in two, and the act attributed to his opponents; consequently there is little to be said about the race itself, if a walk-over in the fastest time on record can be called a race. When it was discovered that both the paper boats in Courtney's shop had been ruined, he was offered the choice of the champion's or Frenchy Johnson's boats, but declined. No one familiar with shell-boat pulling will blame him for that. It is one thing rowing in one's own boat, but quite another jumping into a strange ship at the eleventh hour. Then an attempt was made to have the race postponed for a more or less indefinite period; but it was soon discovered that this move was only a feint, and another attempt to put off the race entirely if impossible to get on the right sight side of the betting. The person conducting negotiations for the Union Springs sculler refusing any reasonable arrangements, Mr. Blaikie, the referee, decided to call the race at the hour set. Hanlan promptly put in his appearance, and was sent over the course, doing the five miles in 33m. 56½s., the best ever made. He came in fresh and vigorous, and gave an exhibition of fine and graceful rowing not often seen. The general impression seems to be that he would have beaten Courtney by many lengths, as none of the prophecies about ill health were fulfilled, he being altogether in excellent condition, notwithstanding the rumors to the contrary instigated by the blackleg fraternity. Innumerable charges, counter-charges and private opinions concerning the race were set afloat immediately, and, with the padding from reporterial pens, were a perfect God-send to the penny-a-liners, and the public has been deluged to surfeit therewith. Nothing in the way of evidence other than circumstantial has been brought to light at time of writing this, and it would hardly be worth while to give currency to mere rumors which may or may not turn out to be correct surmises. The race has settled one question in the minds of all, that Courtney is not a match for Hanlan in a shell, and that at Lachine last year Hanlan won on his merits. It is said that the purse of $6,000 offered by the Hop Bitters Company of Rochester will not be turned over to the champion, but that his right thereto will be carried into court. Upon what claims he can be debarred from the money remains to be seen.

Rational Pastimes.

ARCHERY.

—Every club in the United States should join the National Association, and next year send some member to shoot at the national meeting.

—The Highland Park Archers have adopted a rule to shoot no more at any range shorter than 60 yards. Look out, boys of other clubs! This means Double York Rounds of 500 to 1,000 at the next grand national.

—Mr. Maurice Thompson is rapidly regaining the use of his bow arm, and now scores more than double his average scores of two months ago.

—Why do not clubs send in the scores of the lady members?

—At the Crystal Palace meeting in July of this year, the Rev. W. Rimington made the splendid score of 966 at the Double York Round. He has won the champion medal four times.

—The State fairs of several States are giving fine premiums for excellence in archery. This is just the thing to do.

—Why do not our archery friends exercise more ingenuity in naming clubs. We have too many Toxophilites. Will not some one send us a list of suitable names to be published for the needy ones?

WICKED ARCHERY.—Alas for the days of our forefathers! What are we coming to? Here are archery associations all over the country offering prizes to young gentlemen who have the "most misses." Such premiums for the encouragement of wholesale flirting is too awfully lawful. Next the young ladies will be getting rewarded for the greatest number of mysterious hits.

THE ARCHERY MOVEMENT.—Our call for an archery club in this city has borne fruit in a manner quite unexpected. The "New York Archery Club" was organized one Friday, and the "Manhattan Archery Club" formed the next day. That the new corps means enthusiastic work may be inferred from the fact that the New York Club, ladies and gentlemen, held their second field meeting last Saturday, and the Manhattans met Tuesday. Now our friends across the Big Bridge and across the North River; at the Hub, yes, and the sharp-shooters of Chicago and Crawfordsville, must look well to their bow-strings. New York archery has begun to "boom;" we have a million men, women, and children on this island, and among that million there ought to be at least ten thousand bowmen, good and true. We shall see what we shall see.

NEW YORK ARCHERY CLUB.—The New York Archery Club had a regular meeting for practice, Saturday afternoon, Oct. 18th. The Club, next Saturday evening, Oct. 25th, at 8 o'clock P.M., will hold its regular monthly meeting at the residence of Dr. A. B. De Luna, 368 West Thirty-second street, where propositions for membership will be received. Ladies and gentlemen both are cordially invited. If any of our readers will address the Secretary, Mr. Jas. W. Auten, jr., Post-Office box 4,476, he will reply promptly and give any further particulars that may be wished. The Club will be pleased also to see friends at the practice, Saturday afternoon, at 3 o'clock P.M., Eighty-eighth street and Eighth avenue.

MANHATTAN ARCHERS—*New York, Oct. 5th.—Editor Forest and Stream*:—On Saturday last the Manhattan Archers of New York City were formally organized as a club, elected their officers and made initial preparations for an active campaign. It seems strange that New York, the great mother city of the land, should have for so long a time been unrepresented in the archery world, and that archers living within her limits have been compelled to look outside for opportunities to enjoy this most delightful of all recreations. It is confidently believed that the organization of the Manhattan Archers will supply to the gentle lover of this sport the opportunity so long desired.

It is the intention of this club to confine its membership strictly to ladies and gentlemen. Application for membership should be made to Mr. J. G. Johnston, 261 Broadway, New York City. Through the courtesy of the Park Commissioners, Mount Morris Park was assigned to the use of the club for one day (Tuesday, Oct. 14th), that the Commissioners might see how it was done, and whether there was any objection to a permanent assignment. The grounds are perfection, and were fully appreciated by the club, while the presence of some 300 ladies and gentlemen, who lined the walks surrounding the grounds during the entire shoot, bore ample testimony to the interest felt by the residents in that neighborhood in archery.

Being the first meeting on a strange ground in the presence of so large an audience, the nerves of the club, collectively, were not a little disturbed and scores correspondingly cut down. After the club has become accustomed to the ground and its surroundings it will give a better account of itself.

The scores were as follows:—

	40 Yards.	50 Yards.	60 Yards.	Total.
W. C. Beecher	137	92	36	265
J. G. Johnston	99	98	33	230
W. Holberton	81	54	75	210
J. V. Davidson	114	39	29	182
S. E. French	61	38	90	129
W. H. Young	out	—	—	97
H. Innis	out	—	—	92
Dr. N. McLean	out	49	25	74

INDIANA—*Crawfordsville, Oct. 6th.*—Single York Round:—

WABASH MERRY BOWMEN.

	100 Yds.—		80 Yds.—		60 Yds.—		Total—	
	Hits.	Points.	Hits.	Points.	Hits.	Points.	Hits.	Points.
Will H. Thompson	43	173	42	196	23	133	108	502
Jno. A. Booe	27	101	26	112	20	98	73	311
Theo. McMechan	20	79	27	109	22	108	69	289
M. Thompson	34	122	33	143	23	117	90	382
W. E. Brewer	21	83	21	99	23	86	64	268
M. C. Klein	13	47	28	108	20	90	61	243

Oct. 10th.—Ninety arrows at sixty yards:—

	1st 30.		2d 30.		3d 30.		Total.	
Will H. Thompson	29	137	30	188	28	164	87	489
M. Thompson	29	124	28	136	25	139	79	399
Theo. McMechan	22	102	29	141	24	118	75	361
Jno. A. Booe	26	126	23	87	27	123	76	336
Total	103	489	110	552	104	544	317	1,585

GOOD HITS WITH GOOD BOWS.—*Detroit, Oct. 9th.*—I have read with much interest the discussion in your paper, as to the relative merits of American and English bows and arrows. I have used both, and my preferences are for home-made wares. Are your correspondents aware that the highest score ever made at forty yards was made with an American bow and arrows. I refer to Mr. Maurice Thompson's recent wonderful score of 30 shots, 30 hits, 244 points; eight points higher than any score ever before recorded. Mr. Thompson informs me that he made this score with a Horsman bow and three 5.0 Horsman arrows. This would indicate that American bows and arrows are equally as good and to be depended on for fine shooting as the best English makers.

A DETROIT ARCHER.

ARCHERY TARGET SCORING.—*Boston, Sept. 29th—Editor Forest and Stream*:—I believe with Mr. Sutton that archery will be Americanized and improved, and I join

in some of the ideas expressed by him in your issue of Sept. 25th. Who will be the first manufacturer to give us American weight for arrows?

In regard to bows, with my short experience I think our manufacturers are supplying a better article for a medium-priced bow—the article that is used by the average archer at present—than can be found among the imported. I would much prefer a Mallison split bamboo or one of Horsman's extras to anything imported that the same money would buy; these are good enough for any ordinary archer. I am also quite favorably impressed with Mr. Sutton's rawhide-backed bow.

I have used all through this season an American-made bow of forty pounds pull; have averaged five days' per week in its use, have several afternoons lately shot upwards of 200 arrows with it, and now it comes back as straight when unstrung as it was when first bought. The archers of our town are even now patriotic enough to use American bows, arrows, etc., though "N. K. D." does not seem to have arrived at that point.

It has always seemed to me that the value of hits in the inner rings and gold of a target were not arranged in the most equitable proportion. I think that hitting two blacks and two whites with a given number of arrows is better shooting than one hit in the gold with the same number of shots; but as we now count values, the one gold hit scores one point more than the four hits mentioned, and it seems to me if the colors were counted from one for white consecutively to five for the gold, it would be a more equitable proportion of values.

To illustrate: I take two scores made at our recent meeting at Beacon Park, Boston, which were 50 hits, value 202, and 55 hits, value 201. These large number of hits give a fair proportion to the several colors, and I think, with the slight difference of values, the 55 hits the best shooting. To figure the hits by my proposed values would give 50 hits, value 127, and 55 hits, value 128. In my score-book I find 24 hits, value 120, and 27 hits, value 117. These would be by my valuation 72 each, and the 27 hits would win, as I think it should.

The adoption of such a change would make no radical change in the comparative value of scores, but it would give to scores having a large number of hits, with few gold and reds, an equity which they deserve, especially for low-range shooting, and would bring the actual scores to a better per cent. of the possible score. Will some one state the objection to such a change?

Another question suggests itself in regard to bows. I take a six-foot bow of a given weight to pull twenty-eight inches, and a five and a half foot bow made to give the same weight at the same length pull. Theoretically they would, as Mr. Sutton figures, in trajectory and distance, give the same result to the same arrow; but practically would they? Who knows? A. S. BROWNELL.

ARCHERY IN ENGLAND.

While no scores equal to the wonderful achievements of Ford and Fisher in their best days have been this year recorded in Great Britain, yet the general average of the shooting has been very fine. Mr. Palairet, who last year won the champion medal with the splendid score of 932 at the Double York Round, did not shoot this year on account of the death of his wife, and no doubt Mr. R. Walters owes his success in winning the medal with a score of 729 to this misfortune of that fine archer. Mr. Palairet had been coming up so rapidly in his scoring that his rivals were reduced to barely two, and it was confidently expected that this year he would score over 1,000 points at the Grand National, but the loss of his wife prevented his shooting and Mr. Rimington, though not winning the championship, proved himself to be by far the best man of the year. At the Crystal Palace meeting he scored 966, at the Grand Western 925, and at the Grand National 799, an average of nearly 900 points at the three great public meetings. On the last day of the Grand Western meeting he scored as follows on the Single York Round:—

100 *Yards.*	80 *Yards.*	60 *Yards.*	*Total.*
38 156	44 218	23 133 - 105	507

His shooting at the 100 yards and sixty yards ranges was very good, and at eighty yards superb. Forty-four hits out of forty-eight arrows at eighty yards is uncommonly fine, and the yield of 218 points very high to the hit. On the same day Mrs. Piers Legh performed the feat of making a clean score of hits at the National Round of forty-eight arrows at sixty yards and twenty-four arrows at fifty yards, a rare thing in the history of archery. Despite this wonderful shooting she was beaten by Mrs. W. Butt by forty-four points, Mrs. Butt scoring on the Double National Round 744, and Mrs. Legh 700. With her forty-eight hits at sixty yards Mrs. Legh scored 358. At this meeting, out of the twenty-seven gentlemen who shot, the following scores over 600 were made:—

	Hits.	*Score.*
W. Rimington	200	699
H. Walrond	165	709
Piers Legh	151	683
C. H. Everett	170	674
E. N. Snow	151	653
W. Yates-Foot	151	631
H. Kendall	157	629

This gives a much higher average than has been made by the first seven at any of the great public meetings for many years. Of the twenty archers who fell below 600 points seven exceeded 500. These fine scores need not dishearten American archers, but on the contrary should greatly encourage them to greater effort. Such scoring does not come of natural aptness, but of long and patient practice. Mr. Rimington won the championship of Great Britain in the year 1868, eleven years ago, and his name has appeared high in the score lists for twenty years. He is growing in power year by year, and probably has not seen his best scores yet. The large scores of Rimington, Palairet, Fisher, Ford and other notables of the bow were chiefly obtained by patient practice at the long ranges. This is well shown by the details of the above scores of Rimington, which are as follows:—

144 *Arrows at* 100 *Yds.*	96 *Arrows at* 80 *Yds.*	48 *Arrows at* 60 *Yds.*
79 327	76 372	45 221

The sixty yards shooting is not hard to equal by any good archer, and several of our American archers will agree to beat it any day. But who will tackle the two longer ranges?

Since the longer ranges are sure to be always the ones shot at the National meetings, our archers should give them patient practice and build up their scoring at those ranges to respectable proportions.

THE GAME OF CRICKET.

FIXTURES.

Oct. 23-24—Nicetown, Philadelphia.—Yorkshire vs. Nottinghamshire.
Oct. 28-29—Hoboken.—England vs. America. Giles' benefit.
Oct. 30—Hoboken.—St. George vs. Albany.

ENGLISH AND IRISH CRICKETERS.—Scores of the English and Irish visitors, both in the United States and Canada, are unavoidably deferred until our next issue.

COMPLIMENTARY MATCH TO MR. DAFT.—A grand complimentary farewell match has been tendered to Mr. R. Daft, Captain All-England Eleven, by the Philadelphia cricketers, and Thursday and Friday, Oct. 23d and 24th, have been selected as the dates. The game will be played on the Germantown Cricket Club Grounds at Nicetown, Philadelphia; and as the English team sails for home on the 25th inst. it will be their last match in this country. To afford the cricketing community an opportunity of seeing the English professionals bat against their own bowling the seven Nottinghamshire players—R. Daft, Barnes, Morley, Oscroft, Selby, Shrewsbury and Shaw—will play against the five Yorkshire members of the team, the elevens being completed by well-known English residents, such as Lane, Pearson and the Hargreave brothers. Capt. Daft, by his kind bearing and fair way of playing the game, has won the hearts of all he has been brought in contact with, and we trust there will be a large turnout to witness this unusually fine game.

DAFTS ENGLISH VS. NEW YORK TWENTY-TWO.—The English party, including Capt. Daft. J. P. Ford., Esq., Town Counsellor for Nottingham, E. Browne, Esq., Secretary of the Nottinghamshire County Cricket Club, and the players arrived in New York, on the morning of Oct. 2d, and at once proceeded to Staten Island, where they took up their quarters at the Pavilion Hotel, at New Brighton, which is within five minutes' walk of the Staten Island Cricket Ground.

The morning of the match dawned most auspiciously, and early in the day a large and impatient crowd awaited the coming of the foreigners on the field. Play had been arranged to commence each day on the arrival of the 12 M. boat from New York, and with wonderful punctuality for that city, Capt. Stevens had won the toss, and sent in Moore and Hulburt to the bat, before the bells on the Government Dock had been rung for one o'clock. Shaw (slow round, opened the bowling at the upper end, and Emmett (left fast round) *vice* Morley, who had cut his foot while in bathing, succeeded at the club-house end. To Shaw's bowling the Eleven were thus placed: Pinder, at the wicket; Daft mid off; Oscroft, point; Selly, cover point; Barnes, short leg; Ulyett, on drive; Shrewsbury, long slip; Lockwood, short slip; Emmett, long field off; and Bates mid on. To Emmett, Selby fell back to draw; Shaw took slip; Barnes, deep long off; Ulyett, long slip; Shrewsbury, moved in to mid on; Lockwood, dropped to long stop; and Bates, to cover point. Later on, to Barnes (right medium round), Emmett took mid on; Shrewsbury, long field on; and Selby, third man. To Bates (slow round) Selby, cover point; Barnes, straight drive; Ulyett, long slip; Shrewsbury, on hit deep; Lockwood, long on: Shaw, short slip; and Emmett, mid on close. This arrangement was adhered to with slight alteration.

Moore drew first blood with a snick to draw for 2, off Shaw. Wicket after wicket then fell, until Hubbard, of "Hub," made his appearance, when by steady play and good all-round cricket he contributed a score of 19, the only double figure of the inning. Lane and Ronaldson, 7 each, were the only other players who topped an average score; the inning closing for a total of 67. At 4.20 P. M., Oscroft and Ulyett commenced the inning of the Englishmen, against the bowling of Lane (left medium round). and Hooper (left round). When time was called at 5.30 P.M., the tins showed 39 up, and Oscoft, Ulyett, Lockwood and Daft out. On Saturday, at 1.20, P. M., the game was resumed in the presence of over 2,000 spectators. Selby and Shrewsbury, the two "not outs," continued to score, and 20 runs more were put before Moeran captured the former at mid off. Barnes and Bates by wonderful defence and good sound cricket contributed excellent double figures. The former had been two hours and three-quarters at the bat for his 34, which was made up of six twos and 22 singles. The latter had played a more free inning, and his style was the favorite with the ring. Shaw was captured nicely by Sprague in the slips, and with Emmett and Pinder at the wicket, stumps were drawn at 5 P. M., the English having been all day at the bat.

With score at 159, the game was resumed on Monday noon in fine cricket weather. The two last bats were, however, difficult to separate, and the score stood at 188 before Soutter found his way to Pinder's stumps. Emmett had played a sound inning marked with splendid cutting and driving. During the inning seven bowlers had had a try with the ball.

Taking the batting collectively of the eleven, it was an illustration of the steady and sure profesional style. With wonderful skill was the ball got away for ones and twos, and at all times was it kept on the ground. There were but few big hits, and the whole play contrasted strongly with the dashing, sensational batting of the amateur Irishmen. Lane's bowling was excellent, "the best," Capt. Daft said, "he had yet met with." His record of 80 balls, 14 runs, 13 maidens, and 3 wickets, at the end of the first day's play, being unsurpassed when the great proficiency of the batsmen is taken into consideration. The analysis will show that he took five wickets for 57 runs, his average, however, would have been greatly improved if the catches off him had been accepted. Of the general fielding, modesty compels us to say nothing. One twisting, hopping ball, which was shyed in from on, ran the gauntlet of 28 feet and hands and catches that should have been held, were subsequently called "bum balls" by the tyros that missed them. There were a few exceptions to the above, noticably Cross at the wicket, who besides doing fine and steady work, sharply caught Ulyett off Lane.

The New Yorkers then went in for their second inning. The feature of the venture, was the really first-class batting of Cross, who contributed the high score of 27, which, by the way, is the top score as yet made against the English bowlers since their arrival in this country. The 27, however, was not altogether free from luck, for Bates failed to hold a sky-scraper when this fine batsman had put 15 to his name. Woolston made things lively for his 9, and Dodge for the same figure, and "not out," did nicely. The innings closed for a total of 94, leaving the invaders victors by one inning and 27 runs. The bowling and fielding of this wonderful eleven is too well known to be hackneyed by superficial comment. The score is produced in full:—

NEW YORK TWENTY-TWO.

	First Inning.		*Second Inning.*	
Moore, c. Lockwood, b. Shaw	2	b. Bates		7
Hulburt, b. Emmett	4	c. Oscroft, b. Bates		1
Hubbard, c. Emmett, b. Shaw	1	c. Barnes, b. Bates		27
Moeran, b. Emmett	1	c. Ulyett, b. Bates		0
Hooper, b. Shaw	0	b. Shaw		0
Stevens, b. Emmett	3	c. and b. Bates		1
Conover, b. Shaw	0	c. Daft, b. Bates		1
Giles, c. Ulyett, b. Emmett	2	c. Pinder, b. Shaw		4
Bance, l. b. w., b. Shaw	3	c. Selby, b. Bates		3
Soutter, b. Shaw	2	b. Shaw		3
Dodge, c. Shaw, b. Barnes	19	l. b. w., b. Shaw		9
Hyde-Clarke, b. Shaw	2	c. Oscroft, b. Bates		0
Ronaldson, b. Barnes	7	c. Oscroft, b. Shaw		6
Bullock, run out	0	c. and b. Shaw		2
Conover, b. Shaw	0	c. Daft, b. Shaw		2
Adams, c. Ulyett, b. Barnes	3	absent		
Hinchcliffe, c. Lockwood, b. Shaw	3	b. Shaw		
Dodge, c. and b. Shaw	1	c. Selby, b. Shaw		9
Lane, not out	7	b. Bates		0
Sprague, c. Selby, b. Barnes	0	b. Shaw		6
Woolston, c. Selby, b. Barnes	0	c. Pinder, b. Shaw		
Outerbrige, c. Selby, b. Barnes	1	Pinder, b. Shaw		1
Bye, 1; led-byes, 2	3	Byes, 4; leg-byes, 1		5
Total	67	Total		94

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

First Innings.	*Balls.*	*Runs.*	*Maidens.*	*Wickets.*
Shaw	156	29	29	10
Emmett	108	20	17	4
Barnes	48	15	5	6
Second Inning.				
Shaw	195	27	32	11
Bates	162	62	29	9

ENGLISH ELEVEN.

Oscroft, c. Ronaldson, b. Lane	12
Ulyett, c. Cross, b. Lane	5
Selby, c. Morgan, b. Lane	25
Lockwood, b. Lane	0
Daft, b. Sprague	2
Shrewsbury, b. Moeran	23
Barnes, b. Sprague	34
Bates, c. Hinchcliffe, b. Moeran	15
Emmett, not out	32
Shaw, c. Sprague, b. Lane	0
Pinder, b. Shaw	20
Byes, 11; leg-byes, 3	14
Total	188

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

	Balls.	*Runs.*	*Maidens.*	*Wickets.*
Lane	282	57	30	5
Hooper	40	14	4	0
Sprague	168	39	22	2
Soutter	126	31	13	1
Bruster	32	6	4	0
Hubbard	36	3	2	0
Moeran	80	24	8	2

Umpires: For Englishmen, F. Morley; for New York, Mr. J. Smith.

NEWARK VS. PATERSON.—The return match between these clubs was played at the grounds of the former organization on the 9th inst. The wicket is a bad one, but both Boote and Hallis did excellently with the ball. The score will show that the home club defeated the visitors by six wickets:—

PATERSON.

	First Inning.		*Second Inning.*	
Brewster, b. Hallis	6	c. Ditmars, b. Boote		2
Clough, c. and b. Hallis	5	b. Hallis		4
Graham, c. and b. Boote	1	run out		5
Finnegan, b. Hallis	1	b. Boote		2
Hinchcliffe, c. Wilkinson, b. Hallis	8	c. Poinier, b. Boote		3
Loughlin, c. Wilkinson, b. Boote	2	c. Brientnal, b. Boote		11
Gilbert, l. b. w., b. Boote	0	c. Knight, b. Hallis		0
Savage, b. Boote	2	l. b. w., b. Hallis		1
Walton run out	0	not out		0
Mahlon, not out	1	b. Hallis		0
Gourley, c. Wilkinson, b. Boote	0	b. Boote		4
Byes, 1; leg-byes, 3	4	Byes, 2; leg-byes, 1		3
Total	32	Total		35
Grand total				67

NEWARK.

	First Inning.		*Second Inning.*	
Wilkinson, c. Graham, b. Brewster	1	b. Brewster		3
Owens, b. Graham	2			
Williams, b. Brewster	9	not out		1
A. Boote, c. Finnegan, b. Brewster	21	not out		5
Poinier, c. Brewster, b. Graham	2	run out		1
Borrie, c. and b. Loughlin	3	b. Finnegan		2
W. Knight, b. Finnegan	7			
Brientnall, c. Gourley, b. Finnegan	0	c. Loughlin, b. Brewster		0
Ditmars, b. Brewster	0			
Hallis, c. Loughlin, b. Brewster	4			
Mills, not out	0			
Byes, 3; leg-byes, 4	7			
Total	56	Total		12
Grand total				68

Umpires—Harry Warner for Newark and Ralph Jefferson for Paterson.

ENGLISHMEN VS. CANADIANS, AT OTTAWA, ONT.—This long-talked-of match between the residents of Ottawa was played on a good wicket on the Rideau Hill Grounds on October 5th. The royal standard floated from Rideau Hall, and the ground was prettily decorated with flags. The Old Country eleven was captained by His Excellency the Gov.-General. A large number of spectators visited the ground during the day, and among those present were Sir Fenwick Williams, Admiral Inglefield, and Sir A. T. Galt. The following is the score:—

ENGLISHMEN.

	First Inning.		*Second Inning.*	
H. E. the Governor-General, c. Smith, b. Himsworth	7	H. E. the Governor-General, b. Smith		1
Rev. T. D. Phillips, c. Brophy, b. Smith	14	Rev. T. D. Phillips, not out		16
C. B. Brodie, b. Brophy	2	C. B. Brodie, b. Smith		0
Hon. Capt. Harbord, c. and b. Brophy	2	Hon. Capt. Harbord, c. Brophy, b. Smith		11
Wm. John Dickee, b. Smith	14	G. B. Baker, b. Smith		0
Wm. Carter, c. Gill, b. Brophy	2	Lt.-Col. Stuart, not out		4
Major De Winton, c. Smith, b. Brophy	1	H. A. Wise, b. Smith		12
C. B. Baker, b. Smith	5	W. R. Baker, b. Smith		0
Lt.-Col. Stuart, not out	6			
H. A. Wise, c. Powell, b. Brophy	4			
W. R. Baker, to bat				
Wides and byes	12	Wides and byes		6
Total	64	Total		50

CANADIANS.—*First Inning.*

D. J. Smith, b. Brodie	8
S. O. Richards, b. Brodie	25
R. W. Powell, c. Captain Harbord, b. Brodie	10
J. Brunel, c. Brodie, b. Phillips	—
J. R. Brophy, c. His Excellency, b. W. R. Baker	18
R. Gill, c. and b. W. R. Baker	12
W. Himsworth, b. Brodie	15
A. L. Jervis, c. Phillips, b. W. R. Baker	1
E. Higgins, not out	1
C. R. Hall, b. Brodie	0
E. H. Benjamin hit his wicket	0
Wides and byes	20
Total	110

GEORGE GILE'S BENEFIT—ENGLAND VS. AMERICA.—The fifth annual benefit tendered to the excellent professional of the St. George Cricket Club, Mr. George Giles, will take place on the Hoboken grounds on Tuesday and Wednesday next, the 28th and 29th insts. The sides will be selected from the best representative cricketers in New York and vicinity, and a large attendance may be expected.

COLLEGE FOOTBALL.—The Columbia College fifteen will play the fifteen of Steven's Institute at football on Saturday, the 25th inst., at the St. George Cricket Club Grounds, foot of West Ninth street, Hoboken. Game to be called at 3 P.M.

WILLIAMS COLLEGE ATHLETIC SPORTS—*Williamstown, Oct. 15th.*—Five mile "go-as-you-please," won by Wm. Wilbur, of '80, in 32m. 26⅗s.; two hundred and twenty yards dash, won by H. Parker, of '80, in 25⅗s.; running high jump, won by —— Johnstone, of '83, height, 4 ft. 10 in.; sack race, won by W. P. Thornton, of '80, 50 yards in 13s.; half mile run, won by A. H. Vanderpoel, of '81, in 2m. 13⅗s.; running broad jump, won by F. Yates, of '82, distance, 16 ft. 9½ in.; 100 yards dash, won by J. M. Mott, of '80, in 11⅖s.; throwing hammer (weight 10 pounds), won by Wm. P. Thornton, of '80, distance, 101 ft. 5 in.; three-legged race, won by J. M. Mott and M. M. Mower, both of '80, in 11s.; distance, 50 yards; one-quarter mile run, won by H. Parker, of '80, in 55s.; potato race, won by —— Brewer, of '82, in 2m. 29½s.; 25 potatoes, 3 feet apart; one mile walk (unsettled).

C. K. O.

—The Scottish-American Club will hold their fifth annual handicap games, Thanksgiving Day, November 27th. Entries from individuals must be endorsed by an officer of the amateur club, and must be in by November 18th.

—The third annual fall games of the Orion Rowing and Athletic Association of Jersey City will be held at the West Side Driving Park, Nov. 8th. All communications should be addressed to John W. Aymar, Station H, Jersey City, N. J.

WHY LOONS ARE DIFFICULT TO SHOOT.—The great Northern diver, or loon, is a proverbially hard bird to kill. Wonderful stories are related of his dodging a ball, or diving at the flash of a gun. Of course these achievements of the wary bird are to an appreciable extent real; but we may doubt if he has the faculty, innate or acquired, of accurately judging distances, or timing the flight of projectiles. Indeed, on water so perfectly calm as to indicate the slightest ripple, we have often seen, from favorable points of vantage, charges of shot patter like rain all over and around a loon which had been fired at, without apparently injuring the bird. The fact is, there are several reasons why loons cannot be easily struck. In the first place, they sit very deep in the water, so there is really no vulnerable part exposed, except the head and neck. The body is wholly submerged. What appears to be a capital mark, is merely a mass of matted feathers, almost as impermeable as an armor-plate, which shot could not penetrate at long distances, even if they struck fairly and squarely. In the next place, loons are usually heard, seen, and approached, only in very calm weather, preceding a change, when the atmospheric conditions create a mirage, causing the object to appear much larger and nearer than it really is. Third, they are seldom fired at except at long range: in which case the only effective projectile is a rifle ball. The ammunition is sure to be wasted unless it strikes the head or neck, for a bull's-eye shot at the body would either ricochet, or pass through the plumage. Finally, a loon is always on the alert. He invariably keeps his face to the shooter, swimming *toward* him until he dives, and then placing distance between them while under water. Trap and field shooters know by experience that an incoming bird must be shot at, rising the top of the head. So with a loon: the only effective shot at a long distance, or a still surface, is a rifle ball, with the sight drawn fine at the top of the bird's head. Of course there are opportunities when loons may be killed at very short range, with shot gun; but these do not often occur on such occasions; the angle of the aim is not sufficient to cause a deflection or ricochet, and therefore both bullets and pellets are driven through the water and then take effect in the body.

We have no doubt that there are some of our readers, even among the oldest, to whom these suggestions never occurred. The reason is, that most hunters, especially young beginners, like to believe and indulge in the marvellous, and would rather cherish the notion that a loon can judge better of time and distance than the most acute practitioner in the science of gunnery, than they would to study out the cause of his immunity from harm, or attempt an explanation. It is very satisfactory to a story-teller to leave his listeners wrapt in wonder at the finale, instead of demonstrating how simple causes produced a given effect. It produces a dramatic affect and helps to exalt the author to a place in the estimation of his audience which he would fail to occupy were he willing to dwell in the realms of homely common places. The indulgence of such fancies is apt to indurate into positive superstition, or implicit belief.

ANOTHER SPORTSMAN'S WIFE.—We are glad to print the following sprightly scrap of testimony, and heartily join in her appeal to the sisterhood to keep the ball rolling. Truly, we have struck a "rich vein," and we hope the ladies will work it with a vim which only they know how to apply:—

MAINE.—*Auburn Oct. 2d.*—"Zena's" and "Diana's" experience relative to sportsmen's wives, is but similiar to hundreds throughout the country, and with trap-shooting tournaments and glass-ball mania, together with the influences exerted by FOREST AND STREAM, "Frank Forester," gazetteers, and similiar publications, it would seem as though we were all destined to become sportsmens' wives, hereditarily or through cultivation, if we become wives at all. I happen to be the wife of an hereditary sportsman, one who has had a dog and gun ever since he could walk, so his mother informed me, and has had bows, guns, revolvers, fishing-rods, dogs—pointers, setters, mongrels, and all other fancy strains—ever since, and even as I write, a great lean pointer (in splendid working condition, husband says) is standing looking into my face as much as to say, don't slur us. "That husband of mine" belongs to innumerable local, county and State clubs and associations, and from September 1st, to January 1st, comes home every few days with the welcome(?) news that such and such an association is to have a grand field-day to-morrow, and he wants a good hearty lunch put up; this means food for a dozen; then he must have his breakfast at or before day-break, with hot rolls and coffee; coffee sure, as he would have a head-ache without it. Having given these orders, off he goes to feed his dogs, and make up a bag of shells and prepare for the morrow, while this sportsman's wife however tired, no matter how long her day has been, is expected to cheerfully prepare for her Lord's (spell that with a capital L) early departure, and to see prepared the requisite lunch, and the arrangements for his early breakfast.

And the last I hear before retiring is my sportsman husband singing:—

"You must wake and call me early, call be early mother dear;
To-morrow'll be the happiest time of all the glad new year.

This is not all, but the beginning in fact; there is the coming home, tired, sure! wet, probably; and famishing you need have no doubt; a hot supper must be in waiting, no matter whether my lord comes early or late, 6 or 11 P. M., every thing must be just to his fancy or an explosion takes place. Undoubtedly he will require a dry shirt and hose, possibly want a pail of hot water to soak his feet in to start that dreadful cold he has caught; and who can attend to all these details but that sportsman's wife? Keep the ball rolling, sisters, we have developed a rich vein, and it's our fault if it does not pan out well for "that sportsman's wife." MINNIE.

Answers to Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

☞ *We make no charge for answering inquiries in this column.*

A. M. C., New York—For quail shooting use 1 or 1¼ oz. No. 10 shot, 3 dr. powder.

F. S. D.—Write direct to T. Desmond, 39 Peck Slip, N. Y. Hull will cost about $7 to $8 per foot.

N. P. G.—Ice yachts can under certain circumstances, sail faster than the wind. For explanation, see our issue February 13th, 1879.

AIX SPONSA, Bushville, Ind.—1. You might perhaps sell pigeons by advertising them, and so bringing to the notice of gun clubs. 2. We know nothing of the gun makers.

A. G., New York.—The greatest fine imposed for Sunday shooting or fishing in New Jersey is $25. If the constable has no authority to confiscate the gun, he ought to have.

J. B. H., Louisville, Ky.—Can you let me know where I can obtain a Government Sanitary Map of Florida, and its probable cost? Ans. U. S. Geological Survey Office, Washington, D. C.

J. R. E., New York.—To dye buckskin black you had better take the material directly to a dyeing establishment. It will be as cheap as a home-made dye and much more satisfactory.

C. O. VAN D.—You will find directions for building Canoes in Appendix of Canoeing in Kanucks; Harper Brothers, seventy-five cents. Also in Baden Powell's Log of Canoe Cruise, $2.75.

R. E., N. Y.—Please give pedigree of Hamilton Thompson's red Irish setter bitch Bess, and oblige. Ans. Thompson bred or owned one or two Irish setters named Belle, but we know of none of his named Bess.

F. S. E., Boston.—The Shelton auxiliary barrel will not injure any gun barrel. We have from time to time published testimonials from various correspondents as to the shooting qualities of the barrel. It seems to give satisfaction.

HALIFAX, Nova Scotia.—S. Nugent Townsend's book is entitled "The Coming Empire, or A Thousand Miles Through Texas on Horseback." Price, $1.50. Published by A. S. Barnes & Co., New York. Contains much reliable information about Texas.

C. D. V., Fort Davis, Tex.—We do not know how many men there are in the United States who break glass balls with rifles. No one knows. No one ever will know. We doubt if Gen. Amasa Walker himself, the census man, could ever find out.

H. L., New York.—Will you please give pedegree of Batchelor's Duke, who I understood took first prize in 1877? Ans. By Hamilton Thompson's Duke, out of Belle or Bess. The pedigree is variously given in the stud book, and in the prize-list. Write to B. Bachelor, Vallsburg, N. J.

E. H.—Have not got dimensions of *Parole*. Does not differ much from others of her class. Has shown good speed, but much depends upon the handling of such boats, more in fact than upon the small differences in model existing among the best open boats. Was built by Jake Schmidt.

E. H., New Orleans.—Open sloop *Parole* is 27 ft. 4 in. long; 11 ft. 5 in. beam; 33 in. deep. Mast 44 ft., boom 39 ft., bowsprit outboard 32 ft., gaff 19½ ft. For sale for $1,000. Is very fast, but has not much of a record, as present owner does not race her much. Jake Schmidt will duplicate her for $750.

N. J. G. C.—W. bets P. that his gun has a shoulder in the breech. P. bets it has not. Examining the same we find about 2¼ inches from the breech a gradual contraction. P. says that it is not a shoulder. Who is right? Ans. It is what is generally called the shoulder, although literally not one. Some guns have a divided shoulder.

INQUIRER, Aiken, S. C.—We have the authority of Mr. Fred Fitch, a California magazine writer for the statement that the brook trout of the East are caught in Mexico, in the state of Durango. If so, the low latitude (23°) is extraordinary, although the mountain altitude may compensate for higher temperature. Brook trout are not caught south of latitude 38°, except in high elevations.

H. S., Troy.—I have a dog between eight and nine years of age, and lately I have noticed that he has spells of coughing or choking, which last for one minute or so, during which he falls over on his back and is not able to rise; it appears to be a convulsion; he appears bright and well as soon as he rises. Ans. Give your dog a Dover's powder night and morning and a tablespoonful of cod liver oil twice a day. Old age probably has something to do with his trouble.

C. H. B., Fort Wayne, Ind.—I have a setter dog one year old, which seems to be in a bad condition. His eyes are sore and his spirits low. His nose is also dry occasionally, and vomiting quite often sets in. Ans. We should give the dog a good purge, say the following: blue pill, one scruple; compound extract of colocynth, one scruple; powdered rhubarb, five grains; oil of aniseed, two drops. Afterwards give a wine glassful of codliver oil twice a day. The dog may have worms, in which case he should be treated accordingly with Areca nut.

S. T., Newburgh.—We have printed a great deal at different times respecting suspended animation in frozen fish. Fish, frogs, eels, and many other creatures are often found frozen in ice, and anglers who fish in severe mid-winter find the fish they catch frozen immediately after being taken from the water. If these fish are thawed out in very cold water they will live, but if in warm water they will die. The principle is the same which requires frost bite in men to be cured by an application of snow, and not by warm lotions.

C. B.—The *Newrill* recently had her headquarters at Gowanus, foot Court street, Brooklyn. The *Volante*, when in New York waters, moors foot of Twenty-eighth street, East River. Is at present at Whitestone we believe. Shifting cabins consist of short upright stanchions stepped in iron brackets on the washboard of the cockpit. Light beams run across the stanchions and the whole is decked over. They can be taken apart and sent ashore when not wanted. A ten ton cutter will range from 33 to 38 feet in water line with 9 to 7.6 beam. For long cruises three or four in the cabin and a man and boy forward.

P., Garrettsburg, Ky.—1. Are Hollis & Son considered first-class gun-makers? 2. Would you think a finely finished Damascus steel, 12 gauge gun of this make a desirable one to have? 3. Where is their manufactory? 4. Which is the better dog for quail hunting, in brier and bramble wood and field, the pointer or setter? 5. How old should either be before it is taken into the field to hunt? Ans. 1. Yes. 2. Yes. 3. In Birmingham we believe. 4. Little to choose. In very hot weather or when water is scarce possibly the pointer. 5. Much depends upon disposition and early training Some dogs are ready to be taken to the field when six or eigh months old.

S. C., New Orleans.—My dog is about four years old, and in perfect health as long as he remains indoors; when taken ou into the fields, however, he hunts for about one-half an hour then stares around, staggers, foams at the mouth, and finally falls to the ground in a fit, which lasts from three to five minutes, after which he can resume work, but seems to have a dazed appearance and doesn't know what he is about? Ans. Your dog is subject to epileptic fits, a not uncommon occurance. If the dog was younger he might outgrow them, but now there is little chance of his recovery. All you can do for him is to attend to his general health Some aperient medicine might help him.

J. S. B., Macon, Ga.—Can you recommend the Osgood folding canvas boat for safety and durability? Will it answer on a stream with swift current, obstructed by logs and snags? Is a paddle used instead of an oar? Is there an agency for the sale of this boat in New York? Ans. We have the affidavit of Thos. S. Steele who has just done 200 miles of the east branch of the Penobscott in one of the Osgood canoes, that it is quicker and stauncher than a birch canoe, much less liable to damage by rocks, and much easier unloaded when injured. You can buy them of Mills & Co., 7 Warren street, and of Conroy, Bissett & Malleson, who believe. Better send to Chapin & Osgood, Battle Creek, Michigan.

SUBSCRIBER, Johnstown, N. Y.—I have a young setter dog apparently in good health, except when I take him out to hunt, he is then very anxious, excited, and very active and in less than half an hour he goes into a fit, drops, kicks and twitches, for from three to five minutes; gets up with a profuse flow of saliva from his mouth and wants to go to work again. I allowed him to do so once and soon saw indications of another fit, so I stopped him. Can he be cured, and if so, how? Ans. It is a very common thing for young dogs to have fits when taken in the field, and unless they arise from confirmed epilepsey, the dog generally outgrows them. The only treatment is in attention to diet with little meat and plenty of exercise.

H. H. K., Brooklyn.—We have repeatedly answered your question. Section 12 of the New York Game Laws, passed June 20th, 1879, reads as follow: "No person shall at any time within this State, kill or expose for sale, or have in his or her possession after the same is killed, any eagle, woodpecker, night-hawk, yellow-bird, wren, martin, or oriole, robin, bobolink or any song bird. Any person violating any of the provisions of this section shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and in addition thereto shall be liable to a penalty of five dollars for each bird killed, exposed for sale, or had in possession." If the editor of another paper says there is no such provision it simply shows that he does not know what he is talking about.

F. R. G., New York.—1. Does it injure the shooting qualities of a breech-loader, if there is a slight looseness at the breech, which, when loaded you can hardly make perceptible? 2. Also, if at Freeport, L. I., there is good shooting during November? Ans. 1. No. 2. You might get a few ducks on the Bay and there are some quail in the neighborhood.

TOM, Brainard, Minn.—The poem beginning

"I fill this cup to one made up
Of loveliness alone,"

and which is one of the neatest toasts in the English language, was written by Edward Coate Pinkney, born 1802, died 1828. It is from a volume entitled "Rodolph and Other Poems." But why do you think that the poet overestimated the good qualities of the fair one he pledges? We know some one whom the language of the poem does not begin to describe.

FOREST AND STREAM ROD AND GUN

A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCULCATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY:

PUBLISHED BY

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 23, 1879.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, intended for publication, must be accompanied with real name of the writer as a guaranty of good faith and be addressed to FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Names will not be published if objection be made. Anonymous communications will not be regarded.

We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions.

Nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for dereliction of mail service if money remited to us is lost.

☞ Trade supplied by American News Company.

PERSONAL.—Major J. Nelson George, of the British army serving in New Zealand, returned from Colorado last week with several fine trophies of his hunting prowess, and sailed on Saturday for Liverpool. The Indian disturbances interfered materially with his sport and cut his expedition short. He will try the mountains again next year, when he expects to have a fair field and no interruption. The Major is one of the most accurate rifle shots in the British army.

We were honored last week by a visit from Dr. E. A. Crane, publisher of the *American Register* at Paris, and were glad to welcome in him an old college classmate after many years of separation. The Doctor will return to France next month.

Thos. S. Steele, of Hartford, recently completed a month's navigation of the East Branch of the Penobscot, in Maine, and has prepared an interesting account thereof, illustrated by drawings and photographs, which he will offer to the magazines for publication. The East Branch traverses a total wilderness, and there are but two houses in the distance of 100 miles. His entire journey covered 200 miles of water course, including eleven falls and many rapids. The section he traversed is an excellent trapping and game region.

W. A. Wheatley ("*Guido*"), of Memphis, Tenn., has just completed his two months' fall shooting trip and returned to his home. We hope the health and strength he has acquired may prove a complete defence against attacks of the fever which has afflicted his town so seriously for so long a time.

J. Gwyn Foster, cousin of the U. S. Minister to Mexico, will spend the next six months in Mexico, collecting natural history specimens, and has promised to furnish the readers of FOREST AND STREAM with the results of his observations. His investigations will cover nearly one-half of the Mexican territory.

Commander Beardslee, of the U. S. steamship *Jamestown*, at Alaska, will remain on the station all winter. There is no more careful student of physical geography and natural history than he, while he serves equally well in the capacity of peace-compeller and diplomatist. The Government made an excellent selection when they appointed him to the duties in which he is now engaged.

—While we have been having midsummer heat here for the past three weeks, with an average midday temperature above 80 degrees, the weather in Colorado has been inclement, and snow has repeatedly fallen to a depth sufficient to seriously impede the movements there of troops now engaged in the Indian campaign.

NEARING THE "POSSIBLE."

IN our rifle columns will be found a detailed account of the match at Benning's Range, near the national capital, on Saturday last, when Mr. P. J. Lauritzen, of the Columbia Rifle Association, added to the laurels his club recently won at Creedmoor, by making the highest match record yet attained, rolling up 222 out of a possible 225, in forty-five consecutive shots at 800, 900, and 1,000 yards. The steady increase in the average of the scores of our leading marksmen chronicled this year, and the frequency with which new men thus come to the front and eclipse what seemed to be the unapproachable records of even two years back, show that the end of attainable excellence in American long-range marksmanship is not yet. Mr. Lauritzen is now one point ahead of Mr. Sumner's hitherto unsurpassed record of 221. Only three steps more remain between this score and the highest possible; and it is not, perhaps, too much to look for, if we await the accomplishment of a clean score at all the ranges within the next decade.

There is, however, one disheartening feature about the phenomenal shooting now growing into vogue this side of the big water. The prospects of a renewal of the International contests, which gave so healthy an impetus to American marksmanship a few years ago, having already sadly dwindled as our riflemen began to average in the teens, now bids fair to fade away altogether, as they gradually acquire a habit of passing the twenties. Still, if rifle shooting can be maintained (and why should it not?) as a gentlemanly, unprofessional pastime, free, hereafter, as now, from the degrading influences and contaminating associations which seems to be rapidly dragging down our other populous sports into the mire, no one will regret its having an indigenous and unapproachable American growth.

HANDICAPPING SHOOTERS.

TO the Fountain Gun Club, of Brooklyn, belongs the credit, it is claimed, of having devised the system of handicapping shooters according to skill. In England it has been for some time the custom to handicap upon the basis of the weight of the gun; but this seemed to our sportsmen to be wrong in principle, and has been proven to be unfair and unsatisfactory in practice. A poor shooter cannot defeat a good shooter, by merely increasing the weight and calibre of the weapon. Our best shooters are constantly using guns of light weight, from seven to eight pounds, and in calibre from twelve to even sixteen, and at the increased rises of from twenty-eight to thirty-one yards are making almost perfect scores. For some time our local clubs provided that the winner of the badge or cup should, while holding the prize, shoot at a rise of twenty-five yards. In 1877 the Fountain Gun Club found that the rule was ill adapted to encourage the inexperienced shooters, and to add to the interest of the monthly contest they handicapped every member in such a manner that, taking their respective averages for the three preceding months, those having an average record of three birds out of seven should shoot at eighteen yards rise; those having a record of more than three, and not over four, should shoot at twenty-one yards; those having a record of more than four, and not over five, should shoot at twenty-five yards; those having a record over five, and not over six, should shoot at twenty-eight yards; and all over six should shoot at thirty yards.

The rule appeared to be unsatisfactory, in that a good shooter could keep his average so within his control as to practically give him the badge; and for that reason it was amended in May, 1878, by providing that a committee should at the annual meeting handicap the members, according to merit, at a rise of from nineteen yards to twenty-five yards, and that the badge-winner for each time winning should be placed two additional yards back, and so remain until the next annual meeting; but the rise was never to exceed twenty-nine yards.

Objection was made to this arrangement, that the good shooter was placed at too great a disadvantage; that an equally skillful marksman, who had not been so fortunate perhaps, was left at a low handicap; and that, in many instances, the greater rise was beyond the range of the gun; also, that two yards was too great a penalty after reaching the twenty-five-yard line. In practice the badge more frequently did not go to the highest score for the year.

The present rule was then adopted, and has proved eminently worthy of acceptance; as indeed it has been approved by many clubs, notably in the West. It requires that the handicap should be reported at the annual meeting by a committee of five on the basis of merit—the rise to be from nineteen to twenty-five yards. The winner, for each time winning the badge, is placed back two additional yards until he reaches twenty-five yards, and therefore, for each time winning, is placed back one additional yard until he reaches thirty yards, but no further.

Under this rule, the average of the entire club has rapidly advanced. It is used only at the badge competitions. The club has also a mid-month contest for four special prizes, donated by Messrs. Pike, Chappell, Wingert, and Madison, in which contest the participants use the Parker plunge-traps, and shoot under the rules of the "New York State Association for the Protection of Fish and Game." The shooters have each seven birds, of which three are at twenty-one yards, two at twenty-six yards, and two at thirty-one yards rise. The purpose is to obtain the practice necessary to successful entry at the State annual tournament.

At the first of these contests held the score was remarkably good, being without a miss for the first five rounds. Each member, on entering, contributes one dollar towards a special fund to defray the entry fees of the club at the next State Convention. If the same practice were shown by the other clubs in this section, better work would be the result, and the example of the Fountain Club be commended by all.

THE HANLAN—COURTNEY RACE.

ONE of the most shameful pieces of "professional" rascality ever perpetrated at the expense of the public was the recent Hanlan-Courtney race at Mayville, Chautauqua Lake, Oct. 16th. Though neither party to the match can be called to account for racing for stakes offered by a business concern with alien purposes in view, the whole affair was more or less tainted thereby from the very out set as a money-making scheme whereby the unwary public was to be fleeced of its spare cash to the advantage of sundry local hostlers, stable-men and groggery-keepers. With such an *entourage* as the worthies officiating on either side, but more particularly on the side of the Union Springs sculler, it required little penetration to divine beforehand some sort of foul play should it be found impossible to "arrange" matters to suit the hangers-on and betting fraternity, who hoped to fill their pockets from the plethoric purses of the unsuspecting public which crowded to the spot, lured by the imaginary prospect that a fair race between the Canadian champion and America's best sculler was, at least to be had. "Arrangements" having fallen through, the Canadians not biting at the bait held out, and having full confidence in the ability of Hanlan to distance his competitor, nothing presented a more natural or ready method of escaping defeat and the loss of wagers than the clandestine destruction of Courtney's boats, ascribing the vandalism committed to solicitous friends or backers of the Canadian champion. This little ruse, however, failed entirely in the effect intended, for the race was called by the referee and ended in a walk-over for Hanlan. The despicable means employed to stave off the race are already recoiling upon the originators of the libel on the champion and his friends, and probably the evidence yet to come to light will once for all place certain individuals connected with the affair in a position from which it will be beyond their power to again swindle the public and bring disgrace upon professional rowing.

It is manifestly absurd to suppose that a sculler who has beaten the best men of the world "hand over fist," without even as much as exerting himself, and who made the fastest five-mile time on record—33m. 56½s.—could have anything to fear from Courtney in a fair race. Hanlan not only made very fast time, but he did not faint away, was not taken with cramps, nor was he pumped; but, on the contrary, came in from his pull as fresh and jolly as ever. To persons open to reason, his ability to beat Courtney as he likes is now beyond question, even if the Lachine race had not settled that point in their minds long ago. One thing is certain, if Courtney has any regard for public opinion he will at once cut loose from the pirates and sharks who have fastened on to him, and who by their reputation, occupation and actions, do him no credit, and he will besides have to do less rowing and winning on paper beforehand and a good deal more actual pulling in his shell, to maintain himself in the good graces of men now thoroughly disgusted with the constant repetition of "accidents" and "mishaps" befalling him in his prominent matches.

There was never produced even a shadow of evidence that would hold in court showing that Hanlan or his friends dealt dishonestly in the Lachine race a year ago, and the impressions created by the recent farce at Mayville on the part of the Union Springs delegation, tends to confirm the opinion we held at the time, that Hanlan was not pushed at Lachine, as admirers of his opponent would have it believed. Hanlan at that time had an eye on future events in England, and did not propose to "give himself away" by making such time as he has more recently shown himself capable of doing, even without a man to pull against.

It will be difficult to get on another match between the two, especially if the money to which Hanlan is fairly entitled be withheld for the purposes of further advertisement by carrying the matter into the courts. In the meantime Hanlan stands without an equal in a shell in the world.

The only redeeming features of the race were the smooth, even tenor of the champion's ways and the tact of his friends, as well as the cloak of respectability given the affair by the presence of Mr. Wm. Blaikie, as referee, to whose rulings no exception can be taken.

THE RETURN OF THE VEGA.—The safe arrival of Prof. Nordenskjöld at Yokohama after his long imprisonment in the Arctic seas is most satisfactory news, and the success of his expedition may be hailed as a favorable omen for the other exploring parties now striving to wrest some of her secrets from the Far North. The northeast passage has been proved to be practicable, and even if no great results, from a commercial point of view, should follow, the success of this attempt cannot fail to be of the very greatest benefit to science.

The *Vega* was frozen in the ice near the Ishuctshe settlement from September 28th, 1878, to July 18th of the present year, a period of no less than 264 days. On makher escape from this point, the vessel passed East Cape on the 20th of that month, and was soon in the Pacific Ocean. After touching at Port Clarence, on the American coast, the ship's course was directed to Komian, dredging all the way. It can scarcely be doubted that the results of this investigation of the sea bottom will prove most interesting when they shall have been worked up. Behrings Island was visited, and here the remains of the huge extinct *Rhytina Stelleri* were discovered. This animal belongs to the order Sirenia, which contains also the manatee and the dugong. It was discovered about the middle of the last century by the celebrated explorer who was wrecked here in 1741, and after whom the island was named. He found the place inhabited by great numbers of these huge creatures. The species was first described by Herr Steller. It would appear that the extermination of the *Rhytina* was speedily accomplished, for none have been seen alive since 1768. This group, the Sirenian, stands almost alone in the animal kingdom, though they have some affinities with the Proboscideans. They were formerly included among the Cetaceans, or whales.

The *Vega* sailed from Behrings Island for Japan on the 19th of August, and arrived at Yokohama in safety September 2d. It is pleasant to learn that no deaths took place from the date of the vessel's departure from Sweden until her arrival at Yokohama.

Punch hailed the bold mariner with the following lively verse:—

A MODERN SAGA.

[*With Punch's acknowledgments to Professor Longfellow.*]

Named like some Viking old!
Thy deeds, brave Nordenskjöld,
No Scald in song hath told,
No Saga taught us!
Telegram brief and terse,
Did the strange tale rehearse.
Worthy of deathless verse,
The news it brought us!

On, past that Kara Sea,
First ice-bound mystery.
Now, to its stout keel free,
Slowly yet surely,
Eastward the *Vega* bore,
Till round that headland hoar,
Never yet turned before,
Sailed she securely.

Then, spreading wing, she flew,
Where, while the white whale blew,
Labored her learned crew,
Dredging and sounding.
True modern Vikings they,
Born of our better day,
Finding in bloodless fray
Pleasure abounding.

Fighting a dauntless fight
'Gainst Nature's Titan might,
Winning from Arctic night
Light for their fellows.
Fearless and scorning ease,
Sure stouter souls than these,
Ne'er of those Northern seas
Braved the chill billows.

On, till with ice pack close
Compassed and endless snows,
They, midst the frozen floes,
Fixed winter quarters.
Nigh thrice a hundred days,
'Neath half a sun's scant rays,
Locked in those icy ways,
White waste of waters!

Many a hunting bout
Helped the long winter out,
While the Norse savans stout
Searched, watched and noted.
Then, that grim season past,
Scattered the floes, and fast
Through Behrings Strait at last
Safely they floated.

So courage wins the game!
Brave Swede, thy Viking name
Ranks on the roll of fame,
Northern De Gama!
Who shall applause refuse
To that long Arctic cruise,
Told in that brief, swift news
From Yokohama?

Three hundred years or more
On that far Arctic shore,
For way that eastward bore,
Man hath contended.
Now, thou hast reached the goal,
Swede, sage and stout of soul,
Skoal! to thee, Norseman, *Skoal!*
Thus the fight's ended!

"MALT."—Malt, an English setter belonging to Mr. Henry Altenbrand, of Brooklyn, was brought into this office the other day to exhibit his acquirements as a mathematician, euchre-player and master of English orthography. Malt's master spread out upon the floor in a circle a pack of cards, and one of the gentlemen present called for the ace of spades, which Malt promptly picked out from the pack and deposited in his master's lap. Other calls were made at random, and the dog soon showed a most depraved intimacy with the paste-boards. Then the letters of the alphabet, printed on cards, were substituted for the cards, and Malt proceeded to spell out "FOREST AND STREAM." Then the canine showed his political sagacity by promptly choosing greenbacks from a quantity of other paper currency. In numerous other ways the dog proved himself an apt and very intelligent scholar. We are assured that, with all his other acquirements, Malt has not forgotten the greatest excellence of a sporting dog, namely, good work in the field; his performances there are the pride of his master, and at the bench show of dogs whose owners think the best in the world (there are thousands of them), Malt shall have a blue ribbon.

GOING TO THE POST-OFFICE.—We don't know how many times a day our Camp Cheleur, W. T., friends go to the post-office, but judge not more than once or twice. A subscriber writes: "We are well in the wilderness here, and send 212 miles to Walla Walla for our mail."

—Lucy Ann Lobdell Slater, aged fifty, known as the "Female Hunter of Long Eddy," has just died at Delhi, N. Y. She was noted for her wonderful skill with the rifle. She was married at seventeen, and her husband soon after deserted her. She donned male attire and lived the life of a hunter.

A TRIP TO NORTH PARK.

(EIGHTH PAPER.)

[FROM OUR STAFF CORRESPONDENT.]

FROM Kosier's we proceeded down the Michigan to the crossing, and then turned south, following the road which leads to the Owl Creek Mines; our purpose being to cross the range into Middle Park. The Hot Sulphur Springs are well worth a visit, and the fishing in the tributaries of Grand River is usually very good. The road which we followed passes over the rolling plateau of North Park, at a considerable distance from the mountains, and no game was to be seen except antelope and sage grouse. Coyotes were rather abundant—attracted to the neighborhood of the road by the carcasses of the antelope which are killed by travellers.

As we had but little meat in the wagons, all hands were on the lookout for game as we came down the Michigan. Antelope were extremely abundant in the stream bottom, but were rather wild, and for some miles we got no shots. At length, however, a band of about twenty ran out of the brush a little ways ahead of us, and stopped on the bluff about three hundred yards off. I dismounted and fired at a buck, not raising my rear sights but holding level with the tips of his horns and just over his shoulders, thus allowing for a fall of about two feet for the ball. As I lowered my rifle I saw the ball strike the bluff just beyond the animal, and, as I remounted, Kosier, with whom I was riding, said, "Well, that was a close call, anyhow." The band tore up the hillside at railroad speed; but, before they had gone fifty yards, the buck turned around and dashed back, almost to where he had been standing when I fired, and fell. On riding up to him we found that the ball had pierced both shoulders—a lucky shot.

After leaving the Michigan we crossed Owl Creek, along which are some placer washings which are dignified by the pretentious title of the Golden Gulch. They have not proved specially rich, I believe. The whole country contains more or less gold, and there are numberless claims staked out all through the mountains. The irruption of miners and prospectors this spring has caused much hard feeling among the Utes, who regard this section as their hunting ground, and view with suspicion and dislike the encroachments of miners and cattle men. The Utes have always been friendly to the whites; and although occasionally wild spirits among them have robbed or murdered, these acts have been condemned by the tribe at large, and the perpetrators, when it was possible to capture them, have been punished. It is too likely, however, that if the rush into this country continues there will be trouble. The Indian, however friendly, if constantly pressed upon by the white man, will turn at last, and make a brave, if despairing, struggle. As to what inherent right a few thousand Indians have to occupy as a hunting ground a section of country that would support ten times as many white men, I have nothing to say. This is a great question in ethics on which there are different opinions; but all will acknowledge that it is sad to see a nation of brave, fine people driven from their homes, as I fear the Utes must soon be. I have a particularly warm feeling for these Indians, for just nine years ago I spent some time hunting with the tribe, and was most kindly and hospitably treated by them. In the event of a war with them, many of my old friends among the mountain men would come to grief, for the Utes are brave, and good shots, and the Indians, after great losses, would be conquered and moved away, so that I earnestly hope that the threatening danger may pass away.

Just after passing the diggings of the Golden Gulch Mining Co., the road crosses a timbered spur which here runs out from the mountains, and then strikes the prairie again, and soon crossing the Illinois leads almost directly toward Arapaho Peak. The day had been cloudy and threatening, and, after crossing the Illinois, we had a couple of snow storms, the last one so severe that we could not induce our horses to face it, but were obliged to turn our backs to the wind and wait for the gale to blow itself out. Just after the last of these snow storms, as we were riding along muffled in our rubber coats and blankets, I saw W. and Kosier, who were ahead, halt on reaching a low creek, and gaze earnestly at some object off to the right. As soon as I reached the ridge, I saw a black object, about a mile off, feeding on the prairie. If I had been in what I supposed was a buffalo country, I should have shouted "Buffalo!" and been off at once; but as it was, I had to have recourse to my glass before I could believe that it was really a bison. Old mountain men say that the mountain buffalo, or, as they call them, in contradistinction from the plains' buffalo, bison, is quite a different animal from his once more abundant cousin of the prairie, but there is no good evidence in support of this statement. No zoölogist, so far as I know, has ever been able to separate the two by any good characteristics. The inhabitants of the mountains are said to be larger and darker than the plain dweller, but I know of no more decided differences than these.

Of course when we saw the buffalo I was very anxious to get him, and at once started to try to kill him. The boys accompanied me, for it was impossible to resist their eager excited glances. The hunter's spirit was thoroughly aroused in them, and both were determined to have a shot at the bull if any one did. Every hunter knows that to kill game, the fewer there are in the party the better. Two individuals may hunt together successfully, if they fully understand each other, but usually it is better, if meat is wanted, to hunt alone. The great fault with most men new to the mountains is that, when hunting, they want to see everything for themselves, and I have seen an old hunter stand with tears in his eyes, and swear till all was blue, because his companion, an eager greenhorn, had frightened away a band of bighorns by incautiously raising his head above a ridge.

Well, we did not get the bull, but it was through no fault of my young companions, both of whom did splendidly. The fault, if any there was, was on my part. This is what took place: The bull was feeding towards the mountains, and the cover among the foot-hills was good; so we rode briskly along until we were near the point where he would enter the hills, and then, leaving our horses, we advanced on foot. I soon saw the game, and by cautious stalking reached a point on the bare hillside above him, with a fringe of quaking aspen brush below us, behind which he was feeding. Here we posted ourselves, waiting for him to appear at either point of the bushes below us. We waited for some time, and I finally made up my mind that the animal must have laid down on the lower side of the bush—and slipped cautiously down to one point of the fringe to see if my supposition was correct. Just as I reached the edge of the brush I heard a low whistle, and looking around, beheld a sight which I shall never think of without the most hearty amusement. At the upper edge of the brush, about thirty feet from A. and W., stood the bull, only his gigantic head being visible to my companions, though from my position further down the hill, I could see his shoulders just above the low bushes from which he was emerging. The buffalo was standing still, looking at the boys who were glancing in turn at him. In the excitement of stalking the game they had dropped their hats upon the ground, and frequent wipings of their brows had caused their hair to stand on ends like the proverbial quills of the peevish porcupine; their astonished eyes were like saucers, and altogether they presented a most laugable spectacle. It was evident, however, that although surprised they were not flustered, for their guns were at their shoulders, and just as I looked around, I saw the smoke leap from each rifle, heard the reports, followed by the "clap clap" which told me that both balls had struck, and saw the bull toss his head contemptuously and hurl himself backward into the brush. All this took place in an instant. I had just time to take it all in, but not enough to raise my own rifle and fire. We ran to the top of the hill, but nothing more was to be seen of the buffalo, nor did we again catch sight of his huge black carcass. He had come up through the thick brush so quietly that he had reached his point of observation without being detected, and it was only by accident that he was seen by W., who, when he first beheld him, was impressed with the idea that the grandfather of all the grizzly bears had come down from the mountains for the express purpose of making a meal of us. The shots fired at the bison had struck him in the head, the only part visible to the shooters, and had evidently not done him any material injury.

Slowly and sadly we retraced our steps, reaching our camp on Buffalo Creek about the middle of the afternoon. The next day we crossed the range by the Arapaho or Muddy Pass, and toward evening camped at the foot of Whiteley's Peak on Muddy Creek in Middle Park. As soon as the wagon reached camp, our rods were set up and two of us, A. and myself, fished for an hour, but without any very marked success. The fish were small, the largest which I took only weighing half a pound, and not very abundant. The past summer has been so dry that all the mountain streams are low, and the fish are consequently inactive and but little inclined to take the fly. A dozen or twenty trout were all that we took. The next day we followed down the Muddy as far as the Hermitage Ranche, the home of old Jack Rand, and from there crossing to the Troublesome and following that stream down to the Grand, we reached the mouth of Corral Creek about dark, and camped there. That portion of Middle Park which we traversed is a barren desert in comparison with North Park. There are few antelope here, and these few are very wild; but it is said that blacktail deer are numerous in the neighboring mountains.

Four miles beyond our camp, on Corral Creek, are the Hot Sulphur Springs, on Grand River. These springs have proved extremely valuable in cases of rheumatism and in certain other complaints, and invalids come from long distances to bathe in their waters. Their temperature varies from 112° to 117° F., and the waters are strongly impregnated with sulphuretted hydrogen. The hot springs are on the north side of the river, and on the south there are several cold sulphur springs, the waters of which are by no means unpleasant to the taste. The hot springs are owned by our old-time correspondent and friend, Col. W. N. Byers, of Denver, Col., and one of the main objects of our visit to Grand City was, if possible, to see him

there. To our great regret, however, we found that he was absent, and we were obliged to forego the pleasure of meeting him. We spent but a few hours in Grand City therefore, and after a bath and a "sit-down" dinner at the hotel we retraced our steps to the camp on Corral Creek.

On our return journey we crossed the range by way of the Rabbit Ears Pass, and found the road a good one. Prospectors have been busy along the head of the Grizzly Bear River, but we saw none. On this stream we met with the first sharp-tailed grouse seen on the trip, and found them very abundant.

The Rabbit Ears Mountains take their name from a peak which is surmounted by two high pinnacles of rock standing close together and looking, from most points of view, somewhat like the erected ears of a hare. The mountains, though not high, ten or eleven thousand feet, afford some very fine scenery, and are said to abound in game. We had no time unfortunately to investigate them. This range is rather a favorite hunting-ground for parties who start from points in Middle Park or who pack over the range from points north of Denver. The country is not a good one to hunt, however, for the mountains are covered with fallen timber, through which it is very difficult to pass without making a great deal of noise. I could see, however, that in winter it must be a superb locality for the hunter to visit. There are many high, bald hills which, swept by the fierce winds of November, December and January, afford good pasturage to the deer and elk. Everywhere over these hillsides the traveller sees scattered on the ground the shed antlers and other signs of game in such abundance as to make one long to be able to spend a month or two in this district at a time when all game is at its best.

Descending the mountains into North Park we soon reached a point where we could cross over and strike the road which we had followed in going through the Muddy Pass. Near the point where we struck this road we passed a deserted Ute Camp about a month old, the poles of the wicky-ups and of the frames for dressing hides being still in position. The camp had not been occupied for any great length of time, but I noticed several bushels of antelope hair on the ground, indicating that the Indians had dressed a large lot of skins. I am told that they have killed this summer thousands of antelope for their hides alone.

We camped that night on the East Fork of Arapaho Creek, and, as the horses were very weary from their pulls up and down the hills of Middle Park, we determined to move the next day only to our old camp on Buffalo Creek, a distance of two or three miles, and let the animals have a day of rest there. Game had been so scarce along the road in Middle Park, and we had been travelling so fast, that we were about out of meat, and it was necessary to secure some if possible. I started out on foot for an hour or so, soon after reaching our camping-ground, but saw nothing but one old buck, who discovered me before I did him, and at whom I did not get a chance to shoot. That evening, at supper, some sarcastic remarks were made as to the hunting abilities of the company generally, and before I went to bed I told the cook to call me at daylight, having resolved that before I ate again I would kill some meat. Yo.

Buffalo Creek, North Park, Col.

The Rifle.

ANOTHER CALIFORNIA RIFLE SHOT.—Dr. John Ruth, of Oakland, Cal., has come to the front as a competitor for the peculiar kind of notoriety which belongs to rifle trick shooting. At a recent exhibition in Sacramento the other day he shot cigars from the mouth of his assistant, twenty feet distant, rifle held upside down, and with a mirror, &c. Of 1,000 glass balls shot at, thirty-nine were missed. The rifleman was laboring under the disadvantages of a big boil on his neck. What could he not have done without it?

MASSACHUSETTS—*Boston.*—The fall meeting, opened Oct. 9th, was a great success, some of the finest scores being rolled up that the famous Walnut Hill range has ever shown. The attendance was large and the receipts all that could be desired. The first match was the State Team Match, open to all teams of five from all organized rifle associations in Massachusetts. Associations were allowed to enter more than one team, but no person could shoot in more than one team; distance 200 yards; rounds ten; entry fee, $5 for each team. The Massachusetts Rifle Association entered three teams, the Gardner Rifle Club two teams, the Medford Amateur Rifle Association one team, and the Wakefield Rifle Club one team. The prizes:—First, 75 per cent. of entry fees; second, 25 per cent. The Massachusetts first team carried off the honors with a total of 216, followed by the well-known Gardner team only three points behind, with 213. Below is the summary of the team shooting:—

MASSACHUSETTS, TEAM NO. 1.

O. M. Jewell	5	5	4	4	4	5	4	5	4	5—44
J. R. Osborn	4	4	5	4	4	5	5	4	4	5—44
W. H. Jackson	5	4	5	4	4	4	5	4	5	4—44
D. Kirkwood	4	5	4	4	5	5	4	4	5	4—44
Nat. W. Arnold	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4—40—216

GARDNER, TEAM NO. 1.

G. F. Ellsworth	4	4	5	4	4	4	4	5	4	5—43
H. O. Knowlton	4	4	5	5	4	5	4	4	4	4—43
A. Robbins	5	4	5	4	5	4	4	4	4	4—43
C. O. Beat	4	4	5	4	4	4	4	4	5	4—42
J. N. Dodge	5	4	3	4	5	4	5	5	4	4—42—213

MEDFORD TEAM.

B. Kimball	4	5	5	4	5	5	5	4	5	4—46
W. Charles	4	5	4	5	5	4	5	4	5	4—45
H. H. Hawkins	4	4	5	5	4	4	4	5	5	4—43
C. H. Russell	4	4	4	3	4	4	3	4	4	5—39
A. B. Archer	3	4	4	4	4	4	4	3	4	4—38—311

GARDNER, NO. 2 TEAM.

F. E. Nichols	5	4	4	4	4	4	5	4	4	5—44
G. R. Pratt	4	4	4	5	4	4	4	4	4	5—42
H. G. Pierce	4	4	4	4	5	4	4	4	4	4—41
Charles Hinds	4	5	4	4	4	3	4	4	5	4—41
S. L. Walker	5	4	4	4	4	5	4	0	3	5—38—206

MASSACHUSETTS, NO. 2 TEAM.

G. L. Winship	5	5	4	4	4	5	4	5	5	4—45
W. Poland	4	5	5	5	4	3	4	5	3	4—42
J. N. Frey	4	4	4	4	3	4	5	5	4	4—41
H. Tyler	4	4	4	4	5	4	3	4	4	4—40
E. B. Souther	0	4	5	4	5	5	4	4	4	3—38—206

MASSACHUSETTS, NO. 3 TEAM.

Dr. Blood	4	3	4	4	5	4	5	4	5	4—42
L. Emerson	4	3	4	4	5	4	4	4	4	5—41
Hale Boehmont	3	4	5	5	3	4	4	4	4	5—41
E. Whittier	4	4	5	4	4	4	4	5	4	4—40
A. W. Howland	5	4	4	4	4	4	4	3	3	5—40—204

WAKEFIELD TEAM.

E. F. Richardson	4	5	4	4	4	5	4	5	5	4—44
J. A. Henderson	2	4	5	4	5	5	4	5	4	5—43
F. A. Winship	3	5	5	4	4	4	4	3	4	4—40
W. N. Coon	4	3	4	4	3	4	5	4	4	4—39
E. F. Brooks	4	5	4	3	2	2	4	5	4	4—36—201

Short Range Handicap Match—The condition of this match is 200 yards, off hand; seven rounds; the aggregate of two scores to count. The aggregate to be considered as one score in settling ties. The first class gave one point to the second class, two points to the third class, three points to the fourth class, and four points to the fifth class. The other classes gave to the classes below them in the same ratio. The match was shot on Thursday and Friday. We give below the prize winners:—

W. H. Jackson	5 5 5 4 4 5 5—33	5 5 5 5 5 5 5—35	68
O. M. Jewell	4 5 5 5 5 3 5—34	5 5 5 5 4 5 5—34	68
N. W. Arnold	5 5 4 5 5 5 5—34	5 5 5 4 5 5 5—34	68
W. Fellows	5 5 4 5 5 5 5—34	5 5 5 5 5 4 5—34	68
G. L. Winship	5 5 5 5 5 5 5—35	4 5 5 5 4 5 4—32	67
J. W. Frost	4 4 5 5 5 5 5—33	5 4 5 5 4 5 5—33	66
E. B. Souther	5 5 5 4 4 5 5—33	5 5 5 4 5 5 4—33	66
G. F. Ellsworth	4 5 5 4 5 5 5—33	5 5 4 5 5 5 5—33	66
E. F. Richardson	5 5 5 5 4 5 4—33	5 4 5 4 5 5 5—33	66
D. Kirkwood	4 5 5 5 5 4 5—33	5 5 4 4 4 5 5—32	65
E. Whittier	5 4 5 4 4 5 5—32	5 4 4 5 4 4 5—31	63
J. Borden	5 5 4 4 5 4 4—32	4 4 5 5 4 4 5—31	63
H. C. Knowlton	4 4 5 5 5 5 4—32	5 5 4 4 4 4 5—31	63
E. A. Robbins	5 5 5 4 4 5 4—32	5 5 4 5 4 4 4—31	63
R. A. Blood	5 5 5 4 4 4 5—32	4 5 4 4 5 4 4—30	62
L. W. Serrar	5 5 5 4 4 4 5—32	4 4 5 5 4 4 4—30	62
J. N. Frey	4 5 4 4 5 4 5—31	4 4 5 5 4 5 4—31	62
W. Poland	4 4 5 5 5 3 5—31	4 5 4 5 4 5 4—31	62

The prizes were as follows, awarded in their order of standing:—

PRIZES.

First prize, Winchester repeating rifle	$40
Second, cash	20
Third, Lemair's fine pearl and nickel-plated opera-glass	16
Fourth, cash	10
Fifth, carving set	10
Sixth, cash	8
Seventh, one dozen silver-plated table forks	8
Eighth, cash	7
Ninth, cash	6
Tenth, cash	6
Eleventh to fourteenth, each cash, $3	12
Fifteenth to eighteenth, each cash, $2	8
Total	$150

LONG RANGE CASTOR HANDICAP MATCH.—The conditions of this match are 900 yards, any position, seven rounds; the aggregate of two scores to count in settling ties; the aggregate to be considered as a continuous score. The classes gave points to the classes below the same as in the short range match. Cartons to count six. We give below the prize winners:—

J. F. Brown	6 6 6 6 5 5 6—40		82
	6 6 6 6 6 6 6—42		
N. Washburn	6 6 6 6 6 6 6—42		82
	6 6 5 5 6 6 6—40		
Wm. Gerrish	6 6 5 6 6 6 6—41		82
	6 6 6 6 5 6 6—41		
R. Rathbone	80	C. A. Sumner	65
E. W. Lum	78	J. L. Shippens	64
J. Peckenill	71	O. M. Jewell	80
M. W. Wares	64	W. Poland	73
S. Wilder	80	T. Howe	66
A. W. Newland	71	H. Tyler	65

The prizes awarded in this match are as follows:—

First, fine French clock, $30; second, cash, $15; third, hygrophant from J. S. F. Huddleston, $10; fourth, cash, $7; fifth, cash, $6; sixth, order for a pair of shoes from T. H. Bell, $6; seventh, cash, $4; eighth, year's subscription to FOREST AND STREAM, $4; ninth, cash, $3; tenth, "Sportsman's Gazetteer" from Charles Hallock, $3; eleventh, quarter keg powder from Laflin & Rand, $3; twelfth, same, $3; thirteenth, "Abroad Again" from Curtis Guild, $2.50; fourteenth, "Over the Ocean" from same, $2.50; fifteenth, cash, $2; total, $101.

Medford, Oct. 8th.—The Medford Amateur Rifle Association held its regular meeting, and the first competition in the handicap United States gold coin match to-day at Bellevue range. There was a large attendance of riflemen and their friends. The weather conditions were perfect. The first prize offered in this match is a calendar clock, valued at $25.

W. Charles	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	4—47	
H. A. Pickering	4	5	5	4	5	4	5	5	5	4—46
G. W. Sougett	4	4	4	4	5	4	5	5	4	5—44
H. A. Pickering	4	4	4	4	5	5	4	4	4	5—43
C. D. Harrison	4	4	5	5	4	5	4	4	5	4—44
N. P. Ames	4	4	4	4	4	4	5	5	5	4—43
J. H. Eames	3	3	4	5	5	4	5	5	5	4—43
A. J. Greene	3	4	5	5	5	4	4	4	4	4—40
R. S. Rogers	4	4	4	5	4	4	5	3	4	3—40
J. W. Vining	4	4	3	5	4	4	3	4	4	4—39
J. E. Irvine	4	3	4	3	3	3	3	4	4	3—34

Medford, Oct. 11th.—The Raymond Sportsmen's Club held its meeting yesterday. In the glass-ball shoot Mr. G. B. Blanchard ranks one, with a 29 out of 30:—

	Double Trap.	*Single Trap.*	*Rotary Trap.*	*Total.*
G. B. Blanchard	10	9	10	29
Re-entry	10	9	8	27
W. S. Pickering	10	8	9	27
J. E. Mason	8	8	7	23
J. Harten	7	7	6	20

In the 200 yards handicap match J. S. Bennett leads with a score of 43. The summary is:—

J. S. Bennett	4	5	4	5	4	4	5	4	4	4—43
Re-entry	5	5	4	5	4	4	5	4	4	3—43
J. Smith	5	4	4	5	4	4	4	4	4	4—42
Re-entry	4	4	5	4	4	4	4	4	4	4—41
W. B. Witherell	3	5	4	4	3	3	3	3	3	3—32
Geo. Freeman	3	4	4	3	0	4	3	3	4	3—29
J. E. Mason	4	4	4	2	3	4	0	3	0	0—24

THE ZETTLER'S FALL MEETING.—The Zettler Rifle Club held its annual fall shooting on the 7th and 8th inst. at the Schuetzen Park, Union Hill, N. Y. The distance for all the targets was 200 yards, off-hand shooting; any rifles allowed. Both days were fair, and made for good shooting, as the following records will show:—

Target of Honor; members only; three shots each man; score in possible 75:—

Henry Oehl	65	G. Schurmann	55
J. H. Brown	63	L. G. Beatse	54
W. Hayes	63	V. D. Linden	54
W. Klein	63	B. Zettler	54
Ph. Broadway	62	H. Joiner	53
Charles Zettler	62	D. Calhune	51
Ph. Kliesrath	61	Zimmerman	51
D. Miller	61	Jack Levy	49
F. Blumenberg	60	Major Aery	46
W. M. Farrow	57	J. R. Grohmann	45
M. B. Engel	56	Charles Recht	42
F. Fenning	56	F. Fabarius	37
Charles Junge	56	H. D. Fischer	37
D. Patterson	56	F. D. Patterson	27
M. L. Riggo	56	J. D. Ward	24

The Ring Target was open for all comers; number of tickets unlimited; twenty prizes were received by the following gentlemen; possible, 75 rings:—

W. Hayes, Newark	72	J. M. Brown, N.Y.	69
Charles Zettler, N.Y.	71	G. Joiner, "	69
D. Miller, "	71	A. Tobin, Newark	68
W. Klein, "	71	O. B. Hall, New Britain	68
W. M. Farrow, "	70	J. C. Falco, New Britain	68
J. Beyer, Hartford	70	—Marks, N.Y.	67
Henry Oehl, N.Y.	70	M. M. Hellwig, "	67
J. H. Raschen, Hoboken	69	P. Jenning, "	67
O. E. Pillard, New Britain	69	L. Beatse, "	66
H. Andrew, N.Y.	69	Phil Klein, "	66

The Man Target was also for all comers; fifteen prizes; number of tickets unlimited; possible 60:—O. E. Pillard, New Britain, 58; P. Ferning, N. Y., 56; Z. Beyer, Hartford; C. Judgson, N. Y.; J. H. Raschen, Hoboken; J. C. Falco, New Britain, 55 each; H. Andrew, N.Y.; V. D. Linden, Poughkeepsie; M. W. Farrow, N. Y.; W. Hayes, Newark; Charles Zeigler, Hartford; G. Joiner, N. Y.; J. Blumenberg, N. Y., 54 each; O. B. Hull, New Britain; P. Klein, N. Y., 53 each.

The rules and regulations of the N. R. A., which are similar to those of the "Schuetzenbund of the United States of North America," were in force.

Champions' Target (in size and form a regular twenty-five half-inch target; open to all-comers and with no entrance fee; only three shots to be fired by each man. Mr. P. Fenning was the successful shooter, making 66 rings.

Bull's-eye Targets; number of tickets unlimited; open to all comers; the black was twelve inches, and the regular bullseye four inches in diameter; ten shots each. The men in the order of prize-taking stood:—D. Miller, W. Hayes, E. Holzmann, H. Oehl, M. Seppenfeld, Ph. Klein, W. M. Farrow, G. Joiner, J. H. Raschen, J. H. Brown, H. Andrews, P. Fenning. The most bull's eyes (35) were made by G. Joiner; J. H. Raschen, 24; D. Miller, 22; J. Blumenberg, 21.

A fine banquet and ball at the castle closed this meeting.

SHOOT OF THE SCHEUTZEN CORPS.—The New York Scheutzen Corps, numbering 127 members, and guests, in command of Captain D. E. Yuengling left Jersey City on Thursday last, via special train of six cars on the Lehigh Valley Railroad, for their annual fall shoot. They were accompanied by the 71st regiment band and had everything necessary to make the party happy and comfortable. The destination was Mauch Chunk, Pa., 120 miles from the city. The scenery viewed during the run out was enchanting, and all were well pleased with the selection made by the Captain of the Corps. The entertainment was strictly private. On the arrival at Mauch Chunk, the entire party were transported to the Mansion House, James S. Wybert, proprietor, where an ample supply of edibles were ready, after partaking of which, the shooters took their positions, and at short range, off hand shooting, three shots each, contested for the various prizes, which occupied the rest of the day. In the evening Mr. F. Beringer, President of the Arion Society, R. Guggenheimer, Esq., and T. C. Banks, of the FOREST AND STREAM, were appointed judges, and Mr. Philip Klein measured the targets, which was no easy task for him, and after their labors were finished the party retired, leaving the distribution of prizes until the next day. As the immense dining-hall had been cleared of tables, the regimental string band soon sounded a march which opened the grand ball for the evening.

On Friday the day was ushered in by the firing of cannon in front of the hotel at six o'clock, which was continued until the band assembled for a morning concert. After an early breakfast the Corps assembled with the band and marched to the station of the celebrated "Switch Back" railroad, while the ladies and children were taken in carriages. The trip over this wonderful road was highly exciting and the scenery enchanting.

A description of the excursion over the mountains would be almost impossible in our limited space, but all who participated in it have it thoroughly impressed on their memory. At Summit Hill an hour was passed in visiting the wonderful coal mines, and especially the burning mine, whose fires have been raging for over twenty years. At this point a slight collation was served, while the band gave the miner's families an open air concert. On returning to the hotel dinner was served, and then came the distribution of prizes contested for the day before, viz.:

Philip Klein, 1st prize, FOREST AND STREAM Pipe, value $150—score, 3 2-16 in.; Bernard Zettler, 2d, $25 cash—score, 4 1-16 in.; Louis Fink, 3d, $20, gold—score, 4 5-16 in.; Maj. Geo. Aery, 4th, one Case of Wine—score, 5 10-16 in.; G. A. Kundahl, 5th, ten Quarter Kegs of Beer—score, 6 in.; P. Valkman, 6th, $10 cash—score, 6 1-16 in.; L. Fink, 7th, two Cases Wine—score, 6 4-16 in.; Wm. Klein, 8th, $10, score—6 4-16 in.; M. Henken, 9th, Castor—score, 6 9-16 in.; Fred. Hausen, 10th, Wine Cooler—score, 6 9-16 in.; Louis Lane, 11th, fifty Bottles Seltzer—score, 8 4-16 in. The following twenty-five members each received a sterling silver medal, with scores in merit as presented, viz.:

John Brummerhop, W. Radebold, Anton Meyer, J. R. Grohman, J. Lippold, D. Meschendorf, G. Menken, Wm. Lemken, H. Evers, J. C. Huser, G. Whrenberg, Cord. Manhuken, Capt. Yuengling, H. Knebel, A. W. Lemcke, J. H. Meyer, George Orht, J. Stemme, A. Fischer, F. Grumermann, J. Eggers, N. F. Britenshow.

After the distribution the corps assembled in front of the hotel, and the group were photographed. "Fall in!"

was the next order, and the music echoed on the mountain side as they were marched to the large saloon for a few parting words, and the ceremonies opened with three hearty cheers for Capt. Yuengling, and a speech giving him great credit for selecting so fine a resort for the annual festivities. Capt. Yuengling responded handsomely, and proposed three cheers for ex-Capt. George Aery, which met a hearty response. After which, speech-making, cheers and music were in order. Col. Wybert, the landlord, was highly complimented. The toast to the ladies was not forgotten, and the affair closed with a hearty cheer for our guests. During the remarks made, the Captain referred to the change of scenery, the new life imparted, and the wonders of the Switzerland of America. Maj. Aery spoke handsomely of the trip, highly complimenting the landlord, and remarked that the corps always came as men, and went home as men. At 4.30 P. M. the party started on the return trip amid the firing of cannon, music by the band, and cheers from the multitude assembled.

Creedmoor, Oct. 8th.—The New York Rifle Club met to-day for weekly practice and to shoot for the "Donaldson Trophy," 200 and 300 yards; seven rounds at each distance; winners once handicapped, two points, and winners twice handicapped, four points. Owing to the lateness of the hour in which the match was shot, the scores were not very brilliant, Mr. S. P. Wells winning the trophy for the first time with the following score:—

	200 *Yards.*										300 *Yards.*										
S. P. Wells	5	5	4	4	4	4	5	5		36	4	3	4	4	4	3	3	5	5	27	57

This was the tenth competition for the trophy, which has to be won three times before becoming the final property of the winner. The following is a record of the competition for the trophy, showing how it stands:—

No. of Comp.	*Winner.*	200	300	*Total.*
1	A. J. Howlett	29	33	62
2	H. D. Blydenburgh	34	27	61
3	J. S. Conlin	29	28	57
4	A. J. Howlett	30	28	58
5	N. O'Donnell	31	27	58
6	W. H. Dunlap	31	28	59
7	Fred Alder	30	27	57
8	Fred Alder	32	30	62
9	D. S. Banks	28	29	57
10	S. P. Wells	30	27	57

—A prize shooting "everybody's match" commenced in Conlin's Shooting Gallery, 1,232 Broadway, New York, on Wednesday, Oct. 15th. Twenty-five (25) valuable prizes will be presented. No competitor to win more than one prize.

Jamestown, Oct. 14th.—Some very good work was done last week with the "Gallery Rifle" at R. H. Burns' rifle range, distance sixty feet; Creedmoor target reduced for range. Among the best scores, possible 25, were:—S. C. Van Vleck, E. S. Blakesly, A. F. Warner, W. H. Hotchkiss and S. G. Love, 25 each at 300 yards; C. W. Hatch, A. H. Johnson, D. I. Langworthy, Dr. A. F. Ward and H. W. Watson, 24 each at 500 yards target. Monday, the 20th, commences the "Prize" shooting for 38 cal. Ballard rifle and three cash prizes.

PINACENTER.

—The Columbia Everybody's, which was called for October 20th, is postponed till November 3d.

WASHINGTON, D. C., *Oct. 11th.*—The Weather Bureau provided a good day for the Harkness gold medal shoot of the Columbia Rifle Association. The skies were evenly overcast, the light was gray and clear, and the strong wind which blew across the range from the right hand was singularly steady in direction and strength, although brisk enough to keep the streamers pointing out straight to the Capitol dome which rose westward beyond the hill-tops. Only three men presented themselves for the contest, but under the rules three make a match in shooting for the Harkness medal. Mr. Laird shot remarkably well at the 800 yards stage, his clean score being nearly all made up of carton shots. Mr. Lauritzen kept him company until the fourteenth round, and then broke for an unlucky centre, while Mr. Adee brought up the red one twice in his string. At 900 yards Mr. Lauritzen's 72 was the top score, Mr. Laird, through his opening "red bird," only getting 71—a tally which was tied by Mr. Adee, notwithstanding a provoking "mag" on his second round. At 1,000 yards Mr. Lauritzen maintained his good luck, and although the "flamingo" bobbed up four times, nothing worse happened, and he retired with a fine 71, and a flattering total of 217—his best score thus far. Mr. Laird also made 71 at this range, and toted up the same gross figures, but a "mag" on his tenth round at 1,000 yards prevented his taking first place under the rules. Mr. Adee's bad luck at the longest range left him well in the rear with a tolerable 208. The average for the three contestants was 214. The scores are as follows:—

P. J. Lauritzen	800	5	5	5	5	3	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	—54	221
	900	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	4	5—74	
	1,000	5	4	5	5	5	4	4	5	5	5	5	5	4	5—71	
C. H. Laird	800	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	—75	217
	900	4	5	5	5	5	4	4	5	5	5	4	5	5	5—71	
	1,000	5	5	5	4	4	5	5	5	3	5	5	5	5	5—71	
A. A. Adee	800	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	4	5—73	208
	900	5	3	5	5	4	4	3	5	5	5	5	5	5	5—71	
	1,000	5	4	4	3	5	4	4	5	4	5	5	4	3	5—64	

On the aggregates Col. Burnside still leads with a total of 648 for his three best scores. Mr. Laird follows with 642, his lowest score being 210, which he has yet two chances to change for a better and possibly a winning score. Prof. Harkness, although a noted shot, prefers not to enter in the contest for the medal he himself offers.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—The Columbia Rifle Association held its penultimate shoot for the Harkness gold medal on Saturday last, the 18th; and capped the climax to the good shooting done by its members lately at Creedmoor by piling up the highest individual score yet made in a match. The day was apparently unfavorable, for, although the lowering skies gave promises of unbroken continuance of the grateful gray light without mirage so prized by all riflemen, yet the wind shifted from VII to X, on the wind dial, and needed four or five points of allowance on the guages of the guns. Four marksmen faced the targets, Mr. A. V. Canfield, Jr., of Baltimore, coming over to join Colonel Burnside and Messrs. Laird and Lauritzen in the friendly contest. He was unfortunate, however, at the first stage, opening with the red-bird, and keeping it in sight for three rounds until he found the bull's-eye. The others, more lucky, struck the bull and stayed on for four rounds. Mr. Laird was the first to break for centers, on his fifth and sixth rounds, the Colonel's turn coming on the seventh. On the latter's tenth shot, by an unlucky mishap, his bull's-eye was on the wrong target, scoring as a miss under the rigidly enforced rules. Mr. Lauritzen, unmoved by the minor calamities around him, kept on without a break to the end, and rolled up his first clean string in a match. Mr. Laird's 72 came next. The Colonel's 68 would have been 73 had he confined himself to his own target, while Mr. Canfield's 68 was well fought for, only one point being dropped after he got fairly on the bull. At 900 yards the Colonel opened badly with a "mag," followed by a "flamingo, but he then pulled himself together for an unbroken sequence of bull's-eyes to the end. The race at this stage at first lay between Mr. Lauritzen and Mr. Laird, the former holding on the iris up to his seventh shot, which brought up the red, while the latter dropped but two points up to his fourteenth round, when emulating Col. Burnside's example he too planted a fine carton provokingly near the middle of the wrong bull's-eye, and got credited with a miss in consequence, closing with only 67 to Mr. Lauritzen's admirable 74. When the marksmen moved back to the thousand yards' firing point the interest centered on Mr. Lauritzen, who approached the last and most trying stage with 149 to his credit out of a possible 150. The scorers and umpire carefully focussed their telescopes to bring out with the utmost distinctness the sharp white shot-marks on the black of the bull's-eye, which showed clear and round without haze or mirage. The wind grew more gusty, and a few warning rain-drops fell from time to time; but on the whole the clerk of the weather did his duty well. Both men found the bull on their opening shots, but on the third round Mr. Lauritzen misjudged the wind for a puffed-off centre. This lowered his score two points from the possible, with a dozen shots yet to fire, not, however, a very disheartening prospect. Mr. Laird stuck to the bull in a style which would have won him forty Wimbledon cups had they been up for competition, and justified the reputation he gained at Creedmoor as a long-ranger, but Mr. Lauritzen kept close to his heels for four shots more, only breaking once for a flamingo on his eighth round, giving him three points, dropped from the total possible, with seven shots yet to fire. Could he stand the strain and keep on raising the white disc to the end? Mr. Laird set him the example, and he followed it bravely. Bull after bull was announced by the scorers as the two men fired shot after shot in the midst of a painfully anxious silence; and when the last shots were sent in and the grateful white showed on the black bull's-eyes the restrained enthusiasm burst into a cheer to greet the wonderful marksmanship of both. Laird had made a clean 1,000 yards' score, so seldom done in a match, and Lauritzen had beaten the best record hitherto—Mr. Sumner's—by one point, tallying a magnificent 222 out of the possible 225 in a formal match conducted with the most rigid adherence to N. R. A. rules. General John Coughlin was umpire, and Dr. Parsons and Mr. Dingman were the scorers. The following is the shot for shot record of the match:—

P. J. Lauritzen	800	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	—75	221
	900	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	—71	
	1,000	5	4	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	—73	
C. H. Laird	800	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	3	5	—72	214
	900	5	5	5	4	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	0	5	—65	
	1,000	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	—75	
Col. Burnside	800	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	0	5	5	5	4	—68	203
	900	3	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	—72	
	1,000	5	3	5	3	5	5	4	3	5	4	4	5	4	—65	
A. V. Canfield, jr.	800	4	4	5	5	4	3	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	—68	203
	900	3	5	5	5	4	3	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	—69	
	1,000	3	5	4	5	5	5	4	3	5	5	4	4	5	—66	

But one more match for the Harkness badge remains to be shot on Saturday, the 25th instant. The terms of the match call for the aggregation of the three highest scores of each contestant, the largest total to win the medal. Col. Burnside's aggregate thus far is the highest, viz.: 214, 216, 218—648. He is closely followed by Mr. Laird's 214, 215, 217—646. Mr. Lauritzen's magnificent shooting these last two Saturdays has gained him 203, 217, 222—642, and if his recent luck holds, he may yet come out winner. At any rate, with propitious weather a close and exciting windup to the contest next Saturday may be looked for.

A LARGE CALIBRE ADVOCATE—*Chicago, Ill., Sept. 25th*—*Editor Forest and Stream:*—I have noticed in your columns communications from different gentlemen advocating small-bore rifles for shooting. Perhaps they will answer well enough for experts, but will not ordinary shots save much more game with the larger calibre?

The great veins and arteries yield with great freedom to the slightest pressure and escape marvelously from the track of a bullet. When severed they retract, and if not too large soon seal up their torn ends with a clot. The tissues also retract and close up small wounds very soon. The shock is more suddenly fatal than the flow of blood, and both increase with the size of the bullet. I have known a buck to go several rods with a .40 bullet through his heart and leave not a drop of blood on his trail, so that he was only found the next morning by the help of the ravens. I saw another run more than fifty yards with 2½ inches square of his liver shot clear out of him.

While hunting in the Upper Peninsula, Mich., last month, I had the good luck to send a .45 bullet through both shoulders of a large bear, hardly half way above the brisket—not far enough forward to strike the heavy bones nor far enough back to touch the heart, but it brought the black blood spouting from both sides. He made off slowly through a thick swamp. After following about 200 yards I got in another shot behind the butt of his ear. The bullet was 350 grains of soft lead and propelled by seventy grains Hazard's F. G. It pulverized the large processes at the base of the skull, also the first vertebra, and lodged in the thick, tough skin on the opposite side, losing about half its weight in its passage. It was badly upset, and so was the bear.

If my first bullet had been a .35 I do not believe I would have got a second shot. There would have been much less shock, much less internal bleeding, and almost none externally; and as it was after 6 P. M. when I first met him, he would probably have gone so fast and so far that I could not have renewed his acquaintance that evening, and the chance of finding him the next morning would have been next to nothing.

It may be all very well for a skilful, cool-headed, iron-nerved marksman like Dr. Hornaday to use a .40 bullet and take a tiger's eye for his target, but for myself I prefer making a large-sized hole in any game that I want to take into camp, or that may possibly hinder my taking myself there. Nothing smaller than a .44 is good enough for me in the woods; nor would I use less than seventy grains of powder. A flat trajectory helps to correct many errors of judgment as to distance and saves many misses.

Less powder and less lead may often do just as well, but with that amount (.45—70) one is ready for any emergency except a grizzly, and an explosive bullet will help through that.

B. W. PIKE.

Game Bag and Gun.

GAME IN SEASON FOR OCTOBER.

Moose, *Alces Americana.*
Caribou, *Rangifer caribou.*
Elk or wapiti, *Cervus canadensis.*
Red or Va. deer, *C. virginianus.*
Squirrels, red, black and gray.
Hares, brown and gray.
Reed or rice bird, *Dolichonyx oryzivorus.*
Wild turkey, *Meleagris gallopavo.*
Pinnated grouse or prairie chickens, *Cupidonia cupido.*
Ruffed grouse or pheasant, *Bonasa umbellus.*
Quail or partridge, *Ortyx virginianus.*

☞This table does not apply to all the States. It is meant to represent the game which is generally in season at this time. State regulations may prohibit the killing of some species of game here mentioned.

FEW WOODCOCK.—The very warm weather of the past few weeks has ruined the woodcock shooting, all the customary resorts of the birds on their migration southward at this season being dried up by the warm weather and the absence of rain. There will, therefore, be nothing of a season this year from woodcock shooting.

NEW BRUNSWICK—*Campbellton, Oct. 10th.*—Wild geese and ducks are now near this place in the Bay Chaleur by the thousands. The geese are in prime condition. I have just knocked down a young gander that weighs a little over ten pounds. Decoys are unknown or not used here in the fall. The usual way that geese and ducks are killed is for the gunner to lie in the bushes near the shore and shoot as they come in with the tide. With decoys and blinds built out on any of the marshes along this bay, sportsmen would be sure of good sport until the ice forms which will be about November 20th or 25th.

STANSTEAD.

MAINE.—*Indian Rock, Oct. 13th.*—Ducks are uncommonly plenty on the Lakes this fall, and partridges are recovering in numbers from their terrible winter killing of three years ago. We are having very pleasant weather. Last week at the Upper Dam the mercury stood in three successive days 100, 100.5, 100.7—pretty warm October weather for us.

F. C. B.

MASSACHUSETTS—*Ashfield, Oct. 15th.*—Lest my sporting friends should think I am parting with my wits or have got a new kind of grouse, please state that I wrote that: "There being many late broods they had consequently hung together later than usual." Your compositor left out the word late, thereby destroying the sense.

RUFF.

NEW YORK—*Buffalo, Oct. 14th.*—The hot weather near Buffalo has checked in some measure active sporting operations. Woodcock are more abundant than last year, and bags of from eight to twelve birds are occasionally made. Partridge are very plentiful, since they are never affected by severe winters, and the fine, dry spring weather favored the raising of their young broods. Niagara River during September was literally alive with several species of small gulls and terns, among these latter two species never before known to occur here—*Sterna macrura* and *Phumbia*. A few blue-bills are now coming in, though the great army of aquatic migratory birds betrays as yet no signs of activity. One of our great Nimrods, P. Heinty, Esq., is getting ready for another of his annual shooting excursions. Beaver Lake, Ill., will be his objective point, and the magnitude of his preparations may be judged from his ammunition bill, which amounts to nearly $70 for three weeks' shooting.

C. L.

ADIRONDACKS.—*Lowville, Oct. 16th.*—We are having very fine weather and the sportsmen are having rare sport in the Adirondacks. Large bucks are brought out from the Beaver River chain to Lowville. Woodcock and ruffed grouse are quite scarce this season although some of our sportsmen have made fair bags.

H. W. H.

NEW JERSEY QUAIL.—The New Jersey quail season opens November 1st.

THE FLORIDA RAINY SEASON.—*Titusville Brevard Co., Fla. Oct. 6th.*—Teal, blue winged (*Querquedula discors*) are reported as having arrived in numbers in Banana Creek and the marshes off this place. The rainy season has been very excessive. Only two days since Sept. 1st, in which rain has not fallen during the twenty-four hours. The whole country is flooded with water. A traveller just returned from the lower southwestern part of this county, rode 40 miles in one stretch and could find but one little knoll above water, on which he could alight dry shod. The cattle there feeding in water up to their bellies.

AL. I. GATOR.

LOUISIANA—*New Orleans Oct. 12th.*—Our sportsmen are beginning to prepare for an active campaign this fall; and many are leaving for the swamps in quest of woodcock, squirrels, deer, etc.

E. C.

MICHIGAN.—*Escanaba, Oct. 12th.*—I see you told some one in your last paper about turkey at Escanaba. I never heard of any, but a few tame ones in the eleven years I have been here. Game—deer, bear, grouse, and plenty of fish.

A. F. Y.

INDIANA—*Washington, Oct. 13th.*—Last week a party of four went about eight miles north of this city for a day's hunt, and killed sixty-one squirrels and five ducks. The quails are rather scarce this season, having been about all frozen or trapped out last winter.

M. P. R.

CALIFORNIA.—*Benicia, Oct. 11th.*—The duck and quail season opened here on the 15th of September. Quail are abundant in the southern counties. Owing to the mildness of the weather the ducks have not come in yet in large numbers. Benicia and its vicinity are noted as the best resorts for ducks known in the State. Three years ago I bagged alone in one week nine hundred ducks. If ever you should come to California during the ducking season, give us call, and we will show you some good duck shooting.

L. W.

CALIFORNIA GEESE.—The farmers of the Sacramento and San Joaquin valleys are alarmed at the hordes of wild geese which have settled down to devour the grain. The only adequate agency employed to cope with the birds seems to be strychnine. If any Eastern gunner wants to tread in goose blood, here's his chance.

CARELESS GUNNERS.—*Rushville, Ill., Oct. 11th.*—Close upon your note on gun accidents, comes one from our section of the country. Three brothers who were in the river bottom hunting, met with a serious accident a few days ago. In some unaccountable way one gun was discharged, killing one outright, taking a second one's thumb off, and shooting the third one in the arm and neck. No one can account for the discharge of the gun, but is probably from being carelessly handled.
AIX. SPONSA.

THE RUPTURED SHELL.—*Portland, Me., Oct. 18th.*—In your issue of the 16th inst. is a cut of a ruptured brass shell, which "Straight Bore" claims is an illustration and proof of his theory of the expansion of gun barrels in front of the shot-wad. Without entering upon a long argument to prove the incorrectness of his position, allow me to suggest that possibly the "bulging" near the open end of the shell was due to the "upsetting" of the charge of shot when starting, and that the rupture commenced at that end, and ceased as it approached the other, because the metal of the shell was thinner at the former, and increased in thickness toward the latter. G. L. B.

YARDING MOOSE IN MAINE.—*Bethel.*—The winter of 1846-7 was a very severe one in northern Maine. About the Rangeley Lakes the snow fell to the depth of seven feet, and moose were plenty. The hunters took no guns with them, but fastened their knives to the end of a pole, and cut their throats.

When approached by the hunter the moose would make a desperate rush for a little distance—a few rods, then tread a bit for a standing place; and woe to the dog that ventured within their reach. About fifty were killed about those lakes that winter. On one occasion four of us worked up the fall signs of a bull and two cows, going northerly to the top of a large mountain. When we came upon them they were yarded in a dense thicket of fir and spruce. They could not run, but the bull managed to reach an open space in the woods, and a young fellow named Bowley ran up near the moose, to show off a little, though cautioned to keep away. The moose immediately sprang upon the boy, and, as we thought, treaded him to a jelly, as one of his snow-shoes was to be seen under the creature's feet.

This time we had a gun, and as soon as possible after the flurry, shot the moose, and we all ran up to dig out the fellow's body. And as we were moving the moose around and digging away the snow, up popped Bowley's head twenty-five or thirty yards away, near the stump of a fallen tree. He had plunged under this tree and crept along to the end of it, and dug his way up through the snow, with no further harm than the loss of his snow-shoe. J. G. R.

All this happened before the FOREST AND STREAM had promulgated the code of ethics which puts moose yarding where it belongs.

BOOTS FOR MARSH SHOOTING.—Very long boots, for marsh shooting, I consider a great mistake, because they tire their wearers before half the day is over, and, moreover, practically they have no *raison d'être*. A man never deliberately goes into water which reaches above his knees, because if he does so, he cannot tell within a few inches the depth of the water through which he may be wading, and he will be pretty sure to suddenly get into a hole, when he will have his long boots filled with water, thereby producing just what long boots are theoretically supposed to avoid—*i. e.*, wet feet.

No. A man who does a deal of tramping in a marsh must be somewhat lightly shod, so as not to be "done" with his walking exertions ere he has had time to fully enjoy his day's sport. Indeed, for a long time I have worn simply orninary walking boots—keeping on the move until I could change them and my socks, and thus avoiding any of the ill effects which may arise from having wet feet. But when one has to drive back a goodish while in the cool of the evening, it is best to be prepared with such feet covering as will insure tolerably dry feet, and yet not clog the shooter with unnecessary weight. Any cloth lining in shooting boots is the greatest possible error into which a makar may fall. Cloth gets worn through with astonishing rapidity, to begin with; this is in favor of the trade, though. Cloth, moreover, chafes the feet, and this is very riling; so that, altogether, I abominate cloth in any form inside a boot.—"WILDFOWLER," *in London Field.*

A PLEA FOR STILL HUNTING.

The early accounts of deer stalking, or still hunting, dates very far back, even to the days of the patriarchs. It appears by the record that Isaac sent his son Esau out on a still hunt with bow and quivers to procure venison; that while Esau was hunting, old Aunt Rebecca concocted a scheme, and with the help of Jacob succeeded in deceiving the old man, and swindling Esau out of the blessing. It seems to be a plain case of fraud on the part of Jacob and the old woman, and my sympathy has always rather leaned on the side of Esau. We have an account dating back still further, of one Nimrod the son of Cush, who was a mighty hunter. The record does not say what weapons he used, nor that he rode after hounds, only that he was a mighty hunter before the Lord.

Cooper's Leatherstocking was supposed by many to be a myth, existing only in the author's brain. But reliable historical information proves that such an individual did exist in the latter part of the seventeenth century, a man of English origin whose antecedents were well known to Mr. Cooper, and that the description of his character and habits were but slightly overdrawn, if overdrawn at all. That he was a man well versed in the tactics of Indian warfare, and that he was the most adroit still hunter of that age or any other, is beyond question.

In order to become a skillful still hunter, it requires patience, perseverance and long practice.

I had made still hunting rather a specialty from my youth up, and at the age of twenty-five years believed that I was nearly master of the business; but after twenty-five years more experience I discovered and was forced to acknowledge that at twenty-five I was a mere novice in the art. Experience is said to be a dear school, etc. I have frequently known some old hunters who would camp out for the purpose of hunting deer, with three or four young hunters who were crack shots, and could shoot off a squirel's head from the top of the highest trees, while the old man with eye-sight impaired, and perchance trembling limbs, would manage some way to bag most of the deer. I have often been amused while hearing the mishaps as told by these young recruits as they would drop into camp after a day's hunt. One had unexpectedly run on to a big buck, and if it had been in any other place than where it was he would have made daylight through it at once. Another had shot a deer plumb through; he knew by the way it clung its tail and sloped off, and then he found lots of hair strung along (a pretty sure indication that the deer was slightly wounded or perhaps not wounded at all). Another had nearly been run over by a small drove of deer, and being so excited he even forgot to take his gun from his shoulder until too late to get a shot. Another had traveled all day and had seen nothing, and he believed the deer had all left for some other part.

There are various ways in which deer are hunted. The practice of running deer with dogs should be condemned by every true sportsmen and every honest hunter. The idea of from one to a half dozen men, lying concealed on a runway for the purpose of pouring a broadside of buckshot into a worried deer at the distance perhaps of two or four rods and calling it sport! I say the idea seems to me simply ridiculous. If there is any sport in it I fail to see it.

Venison which has been run down by dogs is worthless and unwholesome, unfit to be eaten by any person of ordinary refined taste.

The practice of fire hunting seems to me to be another outlandish way of killing deer. It is well known that in certain localities where small lakes or ponds abound, and where deer are plenty, that they may be found in the night time among the bayous and in shallow water along the shores, where they resort in hot weather for the double purpose of protection from flies, and for feeding on water-lilies, tender grasses and other water plants. Here the vandal can get into a dugout with a blazing torch on the bow, and with an old buckshot gun can slaughter deer at short range. Let me relate a case in point, which occurred (if I remember it right) about the second year of the war:—

A man living in St. Lawrence Co., N. Y., with a couple of grown-up sons, went in the month of July up into the Shadagee woods and camped in the vicinity of two or three small lakes, where the deer seemed to be unusually plenty at that time. They succeeded in slaughtering over forty deer in about ten days (or rather ten nights) taking off the skins and leaving the carcasses to rot on the ground, portions of which were seen laying about there as late as October following. Some of the hunters feeling indignant that such a flagrant outrage should be perpetrated on their favorite hunting grounds, had them prosecuted; but in some way they were let off by paying forty dollars. In addition, they ought to have been sent back and compelled to feed on those carcasses, and picked the bones until their destructive propensities had been checked up a little.

A remark which an old Seneca chief made in reference to this occurence is somewhat to the point.

"Well," (he says) "God he no make deer for white man throw away." Venison was the chief support of the numerous tribes of North American Indians who were once so promiscuously scattered over the Atlantic States. They firmly believed that the great Spirit made the deer for their especial benefit, also that other wild game were created for their use, but more especially the deer as a direct godsend.

However improvident or wasteful they might be in some matters, they were sure to utilize every available part of the carcass of a deer, with scrupulous exactness. The skins when dressed, supplied them with genuine article of clothing, also moccasins, which ever was an indispensible article with the whole Indian race. Another important item was the sinews, which they valued highly as an article that in no way could be substituted. The brains were used for dressing skins, the bones were broken and with the head were made into soups, even the intestines were cleansed, washed and cooked in a manner which, according to aboriginal ideas, made a very palitable dish.

I have noticed the rapid decrease of deer for many years past, and it is not a consoling thought to know that nine-tenths of the whole area comprising the Northern and Middle States, has been denuded of this noble and most desirable of all game. This beautiful race of animals, is fast diminishing in numbers, they are growing alarmingly less year by year in every part of the United States where they are known to exist, and we may safely predict, that the day is not far distant when the wild Virginia deer will exist only in name. ANTLER.

RIFLE SHELLS AND EXPRESS BULLETS.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

In September 11th number of FOREST AND STREAM, I notice one "Bexar" is cutting up a good deal about some rifle shells that are making trouble with him.

Well, I have to say that my experience with the "everlasting shells" is precisely as "Bexar's." I had Nichols & Lefever to make me a double barrel shot gun, last fall, with rifle combined; the rifle to be inserted or taken out at pleasure. I was tickled to death over my new gun, and thought I had the boss gun of the universe. The shot gun part was there, and is now all right except he only choked one barrel instead of both, as I wished. Gun makers sometimes prefer to have things their way despite any specification in your order to the contrary. They sent fifty of these everlasting shells with the gun, also ball seater and some other fixings. In loading the shells the first time with the ball seater or loader, the shell would enter the instrument easily, and I could load some of the shells very evenly and nicely, and others I could not get the ball in at all, without cutting or mashing it out of shape. The balls not being cylindrical, but thicker one way than the other, then I would take my knife and trim the ball round and drive them in the shell with a gravel. This perplexed me not a little; I then took the rifle out to try it. The first three shots would have entered an inch circle at eighty yards. I shot some twenty times, but the rest of the shots were wild—from three, four, five and six inches from the center—above and below and on either side. I attributed this to rapid firing and heating of the barrel, which no doubt caused the barrel to warp or twist out of line; or, to the irregularly loaded shells, from imperfect tools and bullet moulds. And when I went to reload the shells not one of them would reenter the ball seater at all, the shell having so expanded, and one shell split open from one end to the other the first fire. So I had to trim all my bullets afterwards and push them in the shell with my fingers and mallet. Another fault with these shells, the force of the powder invariably drove the primer back into the plunger hole and so wedging the breeches together that often it was with difficulty I could open the gun to reload, as the cap would fall off as the breeches were opened and get down into the locking of the barrels, preventing a closing of the gun, and I would have to take the gun apart right in the presence of an old buck, and get the old cap out. I did this once last fall. I shot down one old buck and another stood at fifty yards and saw me go through this manipulation until just as I introduced a fresh loaded shell and brought the gun together with that snap peculiar to Nichols' guns, when he, the buck, hoisted his flag, gave a loud whistle, and went like—well he went! Ahem! I did not "cuss." I "skipped over the hard words," and sat and waited for another shot. I shot 52 grains Orange lightning No. 4 powder and a 180 grain bullet. I afterwards sent to the U. M. C. Co. to make me two dozen shells and 100 express bullets. I received them. The shells were made exactly like the others only much finer material and finish. Both kinds using Berdan's No. 2 primers. I loaded them first with the express bullets, 40 calibre, 220 grains lead, and 52 grains Hazard Electric No. 3 powder. I then made a target by nailing together six one inch pine planks and set up this target at seventy-five yards to start with. My object in this was to get lateral or horizontal range of the sight, and to try penetration (this express bullet being a novelty to me). I fired a dozen shots at this distance at a four-inch bull's-eye, but not a shot did I get into the black; they were all around from one-half to six inches from the bull's-eye, on both sides, above and below. I went and looked and was satisfied. I then looked for penetration; there was none there. The balls were all out and gone. Some I found buried two inches into a seasoned shell of an oak stump, the others had gone through target, stump, and all. On endeavoring to reload these beautiful shells I find they too have expanded and will not go into the ball seater; and I find that in this rifle the express bullet is a failure, so I have given up in despair; but I intend giving it one more trial, and if with no better success I will take out this rifle barrel and give it to some old negro woman for a fire poker, and then get me a '76 Winchester or Ballard, or something that will shoot without so much ceremony.

There is one fault about these express bullets, they are too loose in the gun. No gun can shoot well unless the bullet fills the grooves, and that tightly. The Wesson rifle is the only breech-loading rifle that I have used much that would place its balls uniformly and regularly into a target; but the great fault of Wesson's rifles, they are all too straight and short in the stock, and too much fork in the butt to shoot or handle quickly. His rifles are the most ill shapen things in the world, but as to their shooting, I have used no better. As to stocks, if gunmakers would make all their guns and rifles with stocks fourteen inches long and three inch drop, and quit making those miserable forked stocks as they did in flint lock time, but make their rifle stocks just like shot gun stocks. I have never seen a rifle that came up to the shoulder and face as well as shot guns do. The Winchester comes nearest to it.

And now about this shell business. I think these thick rifle shells will prove in most cases a humbug, and I think making them central fire is no good in most cases. I have always found that the U. M. C. Co.'s fixed ammunition is good enough for any ordinary purposes. Their rim fire cartridges are as well made and sure fire as ammunition can be, and no loss of gas at all, when fired, but the central fire, rifle, or pistol shells do lose much gas and blacken up the rear parts of the barrels, which the rim fire lubricated thin shells never do. And I believe it would pay sportsmen (not professional target shooters), and hunters who use the rifle, to first know what you want, then make out your order to the U. M. C. Co. or some other company who manufactures ammunition (I mention the above company because I know their work to be unexceptional), and get them to make you so many cartridges, giving calibre of gun, shape and length of bullet, and length of shell; they will know how much powder to put in, which will or should be all they could get in conveniently, and whether central or rim fire, and what kind of gun you have. Some guns have better shaped shell chambers and some straight; then order as many made as you want; when they give out, order more; they will keep your order on file, I presume, and can make as you want them. Throw away the old shells and let this reloading business alone. It will cost you more in the long run than if you bought your shell already fixed, and bullets for game shooting should have canclures around them and well lubricated. Dry bullets will soon ruin a good gun. Don't use balls patched with paper in breech-loading rifles—they won't do. If you prefer patching your bullet, then use a muzzle-loader and patch your ball with strong new drilling or Irish linen, well tallowed and stretched between the fingers and thumb; but if you use a breech-loading rifle have your bullets made in length about twice the diameter of the bullet, sound on the front end and square behind, with rings for lubricating ointment, and never put one in your gun without plenty of ointment on it. In ordering your bullets made get the full diameter of the calibre at the bottom of the grooves, for that is the true calibre of the gun, or should be, and have your bullets made precisely that diameter. If these express bullets were made that size I could shoot them altogether, but a bullet sloshing along loose in a rifle will not shoot. This upsetting business of a loose ball is all bosh. Of course you will find on the bullet after being shot, that the rifling has made its impression; but that does not prove that the ball was "set up" by the force of the powder against it; if it did, there would be no use of patching in muzzle-loaders at all, or using forced balls in breech-loaders. Take a round buckshot and shoot naked, out of a rifle larger than the shot, and when you examine the shot afterwards you will find the impression of the

rifles on it. I think those express bullets that I got of the U. M. C. Co. are the prettiest shaped missiles I ever saw, and must shoot excellently out of a gun they fitted, and would be destruction on game. I did not see that these bullets made such an awful hole in the wood where they come out, but they made a fearful mess of themselves by turning wrong side out and back on their base, and spreading out and distorting generally. This shell matter should be looked well into by manufacturers. I shot some U. M. C. and some Remington shells all last winter at ducks; shot the same shells hundreds of times, and no injury as yet that I have seen, and no expansion; but these were common brass shells and thin (the usual thickness). I had some half dozen of them to expand all at one time at a glass ball shoot. I was then testing some Dittmar powder of eight or ten of them, and when I attempted to introduce a few of the shells they would not go in the chamber. I had shot those shells all the winter, and had not, out of 100, a single one expand until the day I used that Dittmar powder. I don't know whether it was that or not. C. L. J.

Willis, Texas, Sept. 23d.

SHOOTING MATCHES.

NEW JERSEY SPORTSMEN.—The tournament at the West Side Driving Park is in full blast as we go to press. The meeting is a large one; the shooting excellent. Full report next week.

CONNECTICUT—*Collinsville, Oct. 2d.*—Canton Rod and Gun Club; practice meeting at 200 yards, off hand; 3 pound pull; 10 shots:—

											Mass.	Cred.
Hull	10	11	10	8	9	12	12	12	10	10	104	44
Bidwell	11	6	10	9	11	10	12	11	10	9	99	43
Marks	7	9	10	11	10	10	11	9	10	10	97	42
Laubenstein	11	7	11	10	7	11	10	10	10	9	96	43
Lewis	4	9	9	10	7	9	10	10	8	8	81	39

October 8th:—

	Mass.	Cred.		Mass.	Cred.
Fancher	99	44	Andrews	83	39
Bidwell	93	41	Lewis	79	39
Laubenstein	85	41	Pfister	79	39

NEW YORK—*Coxsackie, Sept. 15th.*—The Coxsackie Rifle Club; all comers' match; range at Cochran's Grove; first match, 200 yards; second match, 300 yards. The leading scores were:—

200 *Yards.*		200 *Yards.*	
W. M. Farrow	45	J. A. Smith	42
J. G. Newbury	44	A. H. Cobb	41
J. C. Falco	44	W. M. Hunter	40
G. W. Gemmill	43	R. Bell	40
L. Geiger	43	D. F. Wilcox	40

When the time arrived for the 300 yards competition the wind, which had been moderate up to this time, increased to a stiff breeze.

The following were the leading scores:—

W. M. Farrow	43	J. C. Falco	36
A. H. Cobb	39	D. F. Wilcox	34
J. G. Newbury	37	J. A. Smith	34
L. Geiger	37		

J. G. NEWBURY, President Coxsackie Rifle Club.

MINER ROD AND GUN CLUB.—The Gold "Aery Medal" was shot for; 10 balls each; 25 yards rise. The wiry and everlasting "purveyor" Michael Englert, proved to be the champion of the day after a tie between him and the jolly, fat, good natured and hardly ever missing, John Wood Esq. They shot the first miss out, and unfortunately, Mr. Wood got hold of a bird which he could not stop. The following is the result:—

Aery	1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1— 8
Wood	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10
Englert	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0—10
Voskamp	0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1— 8
Davis	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0— 9
Steers	1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1— 9

Several sweepstakes were afterwards shot for, and 125 birds were sent to eternity on that day. The club has some very crack shots among them, and can compete with almost any other club.

NEW JERSEY GUN CLUB.—*West Side Park, Oct. 15th.*—Regular monthly shoot at pigeons for Champion Badge; handicapped rises; plunge traps; club rules:—

	Yards Rise.	*Score.*
John Toffey	22	1 1 1 1 1 1 1—7
Charles Sedor	22	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 7
R. Warner	23	1 1 1 1 1 1 *—6
George Wilms	23	1 1 1 1 1 1 *—6
J. Van Brockle	24	1 1 1 1 1 1 *—6
John Cable	21	1 1 1 1 1 * 1—6
John Headden	22	1 1 1 0 1 1 1—6
J. Barclay	21	1 0 1 1 1 1 1—6
John Pierson	23	1 1 1 1 1 1 0—6
W. Dunlop	23	0 1 1 1 1 1 1—6
F. Smith	21	1 0 1 1 1 1 1—6
H. Geiger	23	1 1 1 0 1 1 1—6
T. Hughes	22	1 1 1 1 1 0 0—5
W. Sanders	23	1 1 1 0 1 1 0—5
J. Sip	21	1 1 1 0 0 1 1—5
B. Dusenbery	24	1 1 * 1 0 0 1—4

Ties on 7; 25 yards:—

Toffey	1 1 1 1 1 1—6	Sedor	1 1 1 1 1 0—5

Sweepstakes; 25 yards; one barrel:—

Geiger	1 1 1—3	Hughes	1 1 1—3
Cadamus	1 1 1 3	Warne	1 1 0—2
Headden	1 1 1—3	Dunlop	0 1 1—2
Thompson	1 1 1—3	Townsend	0 1 1—2
Wilms	1 1 1—3	Toffey	0 1 *—1
Van Brockle	1 1 1—3	Cable	0 1 0—1

Ties on 3; 31 yards:—

Geigher	1 1 1—3	Wilms	1 0 —1
Cadmus	1 1 1—3	Van Brockle	1 0 —1
Headden	1 1 0—2	Hughes	0 —0
Thompson	1 1 0—2		

Ties on 2; 31 yards:—

Dunlop	1 1 1 1—4	Townsend	1 1 1 0—3
Warne	0 —0		

Ties on 1; 31 yards:—

Toffey	0 0 1—1	Cable	0 0 0—0

G. L. W., Secretary.

PENNSYLVANIA.—*North Wales Oct. 14th.*—Match for championship of Montgomery Country. The winner, Mr. Rotzel, is a member of the Spring House Shooting Club. The prize was a gold medal presented by Col. Wm. Greger, of Acorn station. Score:—

O. K. Beyer	01001 00111 10100 11110 10011	—14
J. G. Henery	11101 11111 11110 11111 11000	—20
A. W. Snyder	11101 01101 11111 11111 11011	—21
J. McCandless	00001 10110 01000 11011 01101	—12
M. E. Beyer	11101 11111 10111 10111 001	—18
H. W. Beyer	01001 01001 11111 11000 00111	—14
C. Rotzel	11111 11011 01111 11111 11111	—23
J. Miller	11111 11111 11010 11111 10	—19
Dr. D. P. Jones	11111 01111 11101 11111 11111	—23

KANSAS STATE TOURNAMENT.

SALINA, *Kan., Oct. 7th.*

Editor Forest and Stream:—

The opening day of the annual tournament of the Kansas State Sportsmen's Association at Oakdale Park, Salina, was ushered in with a bright sun and strong wind from the south, which blew across the traps. There was a fair attendance. The shooting ground was fair, but with a solid background of trees, which made the ball shooting difficult.

First Day.—Purse 1, $150; 20 glass balls; 18 yards rise; three traps; class shooting:—

Capt. Smith, Chicago, Ill	14	E. E. Fuller, Ottawa, Kas	7
R. B. Morgan, Canton, Ohio	12	J. K. Stafford, Wichita, Kas	11
A. G. Allen, McPherson, Kas	15	F. Arrow Smith, Rochester, N. Y	7
A. G. Allen, Clay Center, Kas	11	Chas. Cutter, Junction City, Kas	14
R. M. Gage, Junction City, Kas	10	E. L. Pitzer, McPherson, Kas	14
H. Thield, Junction City, Kas	12	F. G. Smyth, Wichita, Kas	8
G. S. Dryer, Abilene, Kas	9	Willis Kesler, Salina, Kas	14
C. Stevens, Abilene, Kas	14	C. H. Smith, Wichita, Kas	17
J. M. Hershey, Osage City, Kas	15	F. E. Tucker, Hopkinton, Mass	11
H. Grubb, Wichita, Kas	10	R. Walton, Newton, Kas	10
G. W. Bragonier, Emporia, Kas	13	S. Cockrell, Topeka, Kas	12
J. C. Caldwell, Topeka, Kas	16	N. R. Baker, Topeka, Kas	10
W. B. Giles, Abilene, Kas	13		

C. H. Smith won first prize; J. C. Caldwell won second prize; J. M. Hershey and A. C. Allen divided third prize.

Second match:—Purse 2; 10 single birds; class shooting; first prize, $100; second, $60; third, $40:—

Willis Kessler	8	J. C. Caldwell	6
H. Grubb	5	A. G. Allen	8
G. S. Dryer	5	C. H. Smyth	8
W. B. Giles	6	F. G. Smith	9
J. F. Stafford	6	Theo. Davis	3
F. Arrow Smith	9	E. E. Fuller	10
H. G. Allen	8	C. Stevens	8
J. M. Hershey	7	R. B. Morgan	8
G. W. Braganier	8	E. L. Pitzer	5
R. A. Adams	9	C. Cockrell	7

Scrub; Purse 3; 10 balls; 18 yards; open only to amateurs who have not won a prize in this tournament:—

Capt. Smith	8	T. E. Tucker	6
H. Grubb	5	H. G. Allen	4
W. Kesler	7	Rob Ricketts	4
C. Stevens	4	G. S. Dryer	7
R. B. Morgan	3	H. Thiele	7
G. W. Braganier	2	R. M. Gage	5
Theo. Davis	5	C. Cutter	5
E. L. Pitzer	5	R. Walton	7
W. B. Giles	4	N. R. Baker	3

Ties on 7, miss and out, won by Dryer; ties on 5, miss and out, won by Cutter.

Wednesday, Oct. 8th.—Bright and pleasant, with strong wind from same quarter as on yesterday. Purse 4, $250; class shooting; 5 double birds; 18 yards:—

J. M. Hershey	10	S. A. Tucker	7
A. G. Allen	6	George Stockwell	5
F. E. Boswell	6	Eugene Bogardus	7
J. B. Wheeler	6	E. E. Fuller	8
H. Grubb	6	C. H. Smyth	6
S. Cockrell	6	F. G. Smyth	9
W. Kesler	6	M. M. Alexander	6
C. Caldwell	7	B. H. Pendleton	7
Capt. Smith	4		

Ties on 7, miss and out, won by Tucker.

Purse 5, a setter or pointer pup from Irwin & Waddell's kennel, Topeka, donated by Lynn & La Rue, Topeka; 10 double balls; 18 yards:—

H. W. Nunamaker	8	G. S. Dryer	11
J. L. Bell	8	C. Stevens	6
Charley Mohler	9	J. Fowler	11
A. Allen	15	N. R. Baker	6
W. La Rue	5	Theo. Davis	12
J. W. Clark	13	W. Kesler	10
J. F. Stafford	9	J. C. Caldwell	12
B. H. Pendleton	9		

Purse 6, $500; 10 birds; 18 yards:—

W. Kesler	9	R. A. Adams	7
Geo. Stockwell	9	S. Cockrell	9
E. D. Thompson	7	G. W. Braganier	8
F. E. Boswell	6	H. W. Hershey	9
Capt. Smith	9	J. C. Caldwell	9
S. A. Tucker	8	B. H. Pendleton	4
F. Arrow Smith	7	E. E. Fuller	10
J. L. Bell	6	C. Stevens	9
A. G. Allen	8	R. M. Gage	7
J. W. McGee	8	C. H. Smyth	7
W. B. Giles	7	M. M. Alexander	6
H. W. Nunamaker	7	R. Baker	9
H. Grubb	8	J. W. Clark	8
J. F. Fowler	5	J. F. Stafford	7
A. G. Abdalel	8	F. G. Smith	9
J. B. Wheeler	7	Theo. Davis	7
W. E. Treadwell	7		

Ties on 8, miss and out, won by McGee; ties on 7 won by Gage.

Thursday, Oct. 9th.—Purse 8; 5 double birds; 18 yards rise; class shooting; first prize, $75; second, $50; third, $25:—

Sam Plank	6	A. M. Copeland	4
E. L. Pitzer	3	J. F. Stafford	7
H. Thiel	7	M. M. Alexander	9
H. W. Nunamaker	6	R. M. Gage	6
A. G. Abdalel	5	E. W. Thompson	3
H. Grubb	7	F. E. Boswell	6
W. B. Giles	3	W. T. Irwin	2
J. E. Bell	5	S. Slusfer	5
G. W. Braganier	4	J. B. Wheeler	7
N. H. Baker	4	H. G. Allen	7
J. H. Hayden	7	T. Gardner	11
M. J. Clark	8	B. H. Pendleton	5
G. W. La Rue	5	Geo. Stockwell	7

Ties on 7, miss and out, won by Wheeler.

Purse 7; ten single birds; open to teams of four belonging to State associations; first prize, 300 lbs. shot; second, 175 lbs. shot; third, 100 lbs. shot; fourth, 75 lbs. shot. Shot donated by St. Louis Shot Tower, Chicago Shot Tower, Philadelphia Shot Tower, and Tatham Bros.:—

SALINA TEAM.

W. Kesler	8	H. C. Brickman	8
R. M. Gage	8	T. Stroitz	7

WICHITA TEAM.

S. Plank	5	C. H. Smyth	10
H. Grubb	9	F. G. Smyth	5

ROCHESTER, N. Y. (ENTERED FOR BIRDS).

Capt. Smith	7	Dr. Miller	6
S. A. Tucker	10	R. A. Adams	9

ABILENE TEAM.

G. S. Dryer	9	H. G. Allen	8
B. H. Pendleton	8	W. B. Giles	6

TOPEKA TEAM.

S. Cockrell	10	J. M. Clark	9
J. C. Caldwell	9	N. R. Baker	9

WINKLE CLUB, LAWRENCE.

W. L. Bullene	6	F. E. Boswell	9
J. B. Wheeler	9	F. Gardner	8

MADE UP TEAM.

Dr. Wesson	4	J. W. Hershey (handicapped to 26 yards)	9
E. E. Fuller (handicapped to 26 yards)	10	G. W. Bragun(er	6

Salina and Abilene clubs divided third prize.

Purse 9: 10 single birds; 21 yards; class shooting; first prize, $150; second, $100; third, $50:—

J. M. Hershey	8	Capt. Smith	7
E. D. Thompson	5	H. W. Nunamaker	6
F. E. Boswell	6	W. Kesler	7
J. P. Usher	8	G. W. LaRue	9
S. A. Tucker	10	J. B. Wheeler	8
F. Gardner	9	C. H. Smyth	9
George Stockwell	6	F. G. Smyth	8
W. L. Bullene	9	J. F. Stafford	6
E. E. Fuller	7	M. M. Alexander	9
S. Plank	7	N. R. Baker	7
A. G. Abdalel	6	M. M. Alexander	9
A. G. Allen	9	J. M. Clark	6
J. W. McGee	6	S. Cockrell	8
G. S. Dryer	6	C. Caldwell	9

LaRue and C. H. Smyth divided second prize; J. M. Hershey won third prize.

Captain Bogardus and son gave their usual exhibition of rapid and skillful shooting in the afternoon, which drew out a large crowd, but a heavy shower which came up seriously interfered with the comfort of the spectacle, and delayed the programme. In the evening all were entertained with a display of the Bogardus fireworks.

Friday, Oct. 10th.—Sweepstakes; 4 birds; 21 yards:—

G. B. Braganier	3	Geo. Stockwell	3
H. W. Nunamaker	3	S. Cockrell	4
S. Plank	3	J. C. Caldwell	4
J. W. Hershey	3	G. W. La Rue	4
F. E. Boswell	2	G. S. Dryer	2
A. G. Allen	4	H. Grubb	3
J. W. McGee	4		

Allen and Caldwell divided first prize; Hershey and Grubb, divided second prize.

Purse 13.—Open to teams of State Association; 10 birds; 21 yards rise; first prize, fine Clabrough gun donated by Winkle Club, Lawrence; second, pointer or setter pup; thoroughbred, donated by Topeka Club; third prize, $25, by Osage City Club:—

TOPEKA TEAM.

J. C. Caldwell	8	J. M. Clark	9
A. W. Copeland	7	G. W. La Rue	7
S. Cockrell	10	N. R. Baker	10

ABILENE TEAM.

W. H. McCartney	9	C. Stevens	7
G. S. Dryer	8	J. V. Bettis	9
J. Fowler	9	W. B. Giles	5

WICHITA TEAM.

H. Grubb	7	C. H. Smyth	9
M. M. Alexander	9	W. Treadwell	7
S. Plank	8	F. G. Smyth	9

WINKLE CLUB, LAWRENCE.

J. B. Wheeler	9	J. P. Usher	8
F. Gardner	10	F. E. Boswell	8
W. L. Bullene	8	E. D. Thompson	6

SALINA TEAM.

Frank Seaton	8	J. Brickman	8
R. M. Gage	10	T. Streitz	9
J. E. Robinson	4	W. Kesler	9

Topeka Team won first prize; Lawrence Team won second prize, and divided third prize with Wichita Team.

Purse 17.—$500; gold cash prizes, open to teams; first prize, $250; second, $150; third, $100:—

NEW YORK STATE TEAM.

S. A. Tucker	9	Dr. Miller	3
Capt. Smith	10	F. Arrowsmith	8
R. A. Adams	6		

MISSOURI STATE TEAM.

E. Work	9	Theo. Davis	6
J. H. McGee	8	D. L. Hall	6
J. K. Jones	5		

KANSAS STATE TEAM.

W. Kesler	6	J. B. Wheeler	8
J. M. Hershey	7	E. E. Fuller	8
C. H. Smyth	8		

WICHITA TEAM.

M. M. Alexander	7	W. Treadwell	7
H. Grubb	7	S. Plank	9
F. G. Smyth	8		

TOPEKA TEAM.

S. Cockrell	9	N. R. Baker	8
J. C. Caldwell	8	J. M. Clark	7
A. G. Allen	7		

LAWRENCE TEAM.

W. L. Bullene	8	F. Gardner	8
Geo. Stockwell	10	F. E. Boswell	10
J. P. Usher	9		

ABILENE TEAM.

C. Stevens	7	W. H. McCartney	8
J. V. Bettis	5	G. S. Dryer	6
J. Fowler	6		

SELECTED TEAM.

G. W. Braganier	5	A. W. Copeland	6
J. W. McGhee	4	J. H. Haydeu	8
G. W. La Rue	6		

Lawrence Team, won first; Topeka Team, won second; Wichita Team, won third.

The second annual meeting of the association was held in the City Hall; the following clubs were represented by delegates: Topeka Club, Salina, Wichita, Ottawa, Hallock, Emporia, Orange City, McPherson and Ellsworth.

Following are officers for ensuing year: Pres., L. C. Wassen; Vice-Pres., F. G. Smyth; second, N. R. Baker; third, J. E. Bell; fourth, W. B. Giles. The next tournament will be held at Lawrence, some time between April 1st and July 1st. A large amount of business was transacted, and every thing was done in a pleasant manner.

Saturday Oct. 11th.—All interest centered in the club shoot for State Medal. Weather all that could be wished; 10 birds each; 31 yards:—

Wichita—S. Plank and C. H Smyth	15
Lawrence—Bullene and Boswell	13
McPherson—Allen and Pitzer	15
Topeka—Cockrell and Caldwell	14
Ottawa Fuller and Wassen	11
Abilene—Stevens and Dryer	10
Salina—Kessler and Seaton	9

Ties on 15.—Wichita, 6; McPherson, 3.

The McPherson men carry home the medal.

Several sweeps were shot of which there is no official score.

Thus ends one of the most successful tournaments ever held in the West; every thing passed off pleasantly, and all felt that it was good to be there.

Wild pigeons procured from Indian Territory were used until noon of Thursday, then tame birds; all ties were shot off at 26 and 31 yards. Had the pleasure of meeting Horace Silsby, Pres. N. Y. State Sportsmen's Association, and S. A. Tucker of same State, both pleasant gentlemen and crack shots. Dr. Adams and F. Arrowsmith, of Rochester, N. Y., were present. They are taking in Kansas chicken and quail as well as tournament,

Salina seems delighted with their fine large leather medal.

The beautiful gold medal for best average shot was won by C. A. Smyth, of Wichita. DIRIGO.

MISSISSIPPI—*Natchez, Oct. 13th.*—Tournament of the Gaillard Sporting Club of Natchez. Guests and members had a thoroughly pleasant day. Score of first match at glass balls; 18 yards; Bogardus trap and rules:—

John A. Dicks	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
John Jenkins	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1
R. H. Calhoun	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	0	1	1	0	1
W. D. Jenkins	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
Sam Stanton	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
J. S. Shields	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	0	1	1
W. A. Coulson	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	1
Aaron Stanton	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	0	1
C. W. Babbit	0	1	1	0	1	0	1	0	0	1	1	1	1	1
C. H. Rowan	1	0	0	1	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	1
M. E. Taylor	1	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0

Jerkins won shoot-off for second with 2 out of 3 at 21 yards.

Second match; 21 balls; 3 traps; 18 yards rise; 10 yards apart; Bogardus rules:—

John A. Dicks	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	
John F. Jenkins	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	2	1	1	1	1	1	0	1		
R. H. Calhoun	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0		
W. D. Jenkins	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	0	1	1	1	1	1		
Sam Stanton	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	1	1	1		
J. S. Shields	0	1	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	0	0	1	1	0	0	1	1	1	0		
W. A. Coulson	1	1	0	0	0	1	1	0	1	1	0	0	1	1	0	0	1	1	1	0		
Anson Stanton	0	1	0	0	1	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	1	0		
C. W. Babbit	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	0	0	0	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	0	0		
C. H. Rowan	0	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	1	0	0	1	0	0		
M. E. Taylor	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0		

Dicks won championship medal and also cartridge belt.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN OCTOBER.

FRESH WATER.

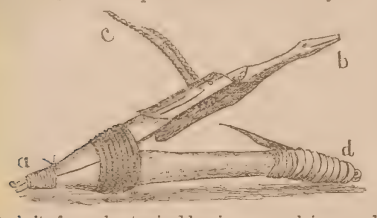
Black Bass, *Micropterus salmoides*; *M. nigricans.*
Pike or Pickerel, *Esox lucius.*
Yellow Perch, *Perca flavescens*
Muskalonge, *Esox nobilior.*

SALT WATER.

Sea Bass, *Sciænops ocellatus.*
Striped Bass, *Roccus lineatus.*
White Perch, *Morone americana.*
Weakfish, *Cynoscion regalis.*
Bluefish, *Pomatomus saltatrix.*
Spanish Mackerel, *Cybium maculatum.*
Cero, *Cybium regale.*
Bonito, *Sarda pelamys.*
Kingfish, *Menticirrus nebulosus.*

PRIMITIVE FISH HOOKS OF ALASKA.—Our third Alaska letter, printed last week, referred to the sketches of fish hooks and implements which are herewith presented. These hooks are used by the Indians in the capture of halibut, a species of fish which abounds on the Alaska coast, and constitutes an important item of the food supply. As we inadvertently omitted the use of these cuts in their proper places in the letter referred to, we take the occasion to reprint the descriptive text there given, in order to make the whole consecutive and intelligible:

The hook (see sketch) is made of two pieces of tough wood each about eleven inches long, bevelled at the larger end, and seized together at such an angle that the opening, *b-d*, is about five inches. A sharp iron spike projects from the lower portion and forms a barb by which

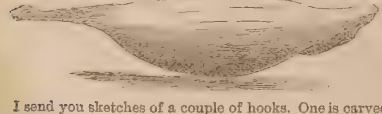


the bait of a moderate sized herring or perch is secured, and by which the halibut secures himself. Halibut hooks



are always ornamented with more or less carving, and some of them are quite tasty; generally birds of different species are copied in their carvings, then next seal and sea otters.

The Indians ornament nearly all of their wood-work; even a club with which caught halibut are stunned, must be made to resemble a bird of some kind.



I send you sketches of a couple of hooks. One is carved to represent some long-neck duck, and the other I should suppose was two doves fighting for the same morsel.

—Some large bass have been taken recently in Coney Island Creek, near by, and the fishing will likely be good for the rest of the month.

SILVER BASS.—A fisherman at the Red Rocks, on the Potomac River, the other day caught a five-pound bass, which upon being dressed was found to have stowed away in his stomach three silver half dollars, two of them bearing date of 1876 and the third 1858. Of course they went where all such things should go—to the desk of the local editor.

INDIANA—*Washington, Oct. 13th.*—The bass fishing in this vicinity has been excellent this fall. Dr. Jones, of this place, and his brother, of Bloomfield, made the best catch of the season; they caught over sixty, one of which weighed six pounds. William Tranter, another old fisherman, caught three last week, the combined weight being sixteen pounds. The most enthusiastic fisherman in this city is Stephen Belding, editor of the *Democrat.*

ON THE ALLEGHANIES.

IN August my friend and I made an excursion to Fort Pendleton, which is about eight miles due south from Oakland, a station on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, at the very summit of the mountain crossing. The situation is one of the most salubrious and picturesque these grand old mountains afford. The noble Potomac (South Branch) is here a wild stream, whose channel is deeply eroded into the carboniferous rocks, whose nobly rounded profiles rise to a height of seven hundred or eight hundred feet, and then slope gradually up to the dominant ridges on either side. An isolated house stands some six hundred or seven hundred feet above the river valley, which is very narrow, and is the remnant of the former homestead of the Pendletons, having been built by the father of the present Senator, Geo. H. Pendleton, of Ohio.

A well graded road, known as the "northwestern grade," coming from Winchester and Romney, and leading westward to Clarkesville and Parkersburgh, crosses the river at this place, and passes the door. This road was once macadamized with the prevailing sand stone rock of the country, but the railroad having stolen away the travel, it has not been kept in repair, though it is still practicable, and many visitors to these mountains come up from the valley of Virginia by it. Captain Phelps, one of the Commissioners of the District of Columbia, lately drove through from Washington City with his family, in two strong phætons, and returned by the same route, stopping here and there to fish. The cleared field of a once beautiful farm, now gone to grass, adjoins the house, which affords accommodations for from fifteen to twenty persons. The best and sweetest of mountain mutton is served, and everything else of the best that can be procured. A tri-weekly mail communicates with Oakland. Grand old woods clothe the mountains in every direction, and the river winds among the many ridges that slope down from the mountains. The elevation is two thousand six hundred feet above the sea, and here those who suffer from "hay-fever," "rose-cold," or "autumnal catarrh" always find relief, and many, immunity from this troublesome disease.

In May and June the river is the very best of trout streams. In May last Capt. Phelps and a companion and Mr. W. F. Deakins, the proprietor of the resort, took, in one day's fishing over a mile of the river, about one hundred and thirty trout each, weighing from one-half a pound to a pound and a half. There are several branches putting into the river within two miles from the house, in which less ambitious trouters may try their hand. There is Difficult Creek, three miles over into Virginia (for the Potomac is the boundary between Maryland and Virginia) along the graded road, and Buffalo, also on the Virginia side of the river; and on the Maryland side Shield's Run, from which I one day, in three hours, took some twenty speckled beauties, from three and four to seven and eight inches long, and my friend Hood took nearly as many, and a party of four struck eighty beauties under the same circumstances. This stream was visited once a week with like results, as were also Difficult and Buffalo. But for the true lover of trout fishing the Black Water Fork of Cheat River, on the western slope of the mountain, and some twenty miles south south-west from Fort Pendleton, is a Mecca, where trout are taken daily by the hundreds, and of much larger size. There are plenty of pheasants (ruffed grouse) and turkeys in the fall season, some squirrels, and wook-cock, and later, deer. Bears are occasionally seen in Virginia.

The graded road described is the one by which Gen. Garnett's beaten army retreated from West Virginia after the battle of Cheat Mountain, subsequent to which event a field fortification was made here, with flanking rifle pits, to protect the river crossing, and hence the name Fort Pendleton.

Altogether I do not know of a pleasanter place to while away a summer month, with fishing and wood tramping; or a fall month for pheasant and turkey shooting. A large portion of the game furnished to Baltimore and Washington is sent from the vicinity of Oakland.

VIATOR.

Washington, D. C., Sept. 1st, 1879.

CHOICE SPORTING GROUNDS IN MICHIGAN AND WISCONSIN.—*Mr. Editor:*—I started from Republic, on the head of the Michigammi River, about the middle of August last; ran down this stream in canoes for about thirty miles to Mary's Lake; carried to the lake, about eighty rods; crossed it, about one and a half miles; then carried to the Paint River, about two miles; poled some fifteen miles up the Paint to the Chacogan Portage, which ran through a small pond to Chacogan, two and a half miles hand-carrying; up Chacogan Creek for ten miles to Chacogan Lake; across it, three miles to Brulé Portage, one and a half miles long (through a half mile pond), to the Brulé River; down it, about thirty miles, to Badwater, and then out.

As for the hunting and fishing: the Michigammi is *not* a trout stream; but deer are very abundant all along its banks, and can be readily approached by floating down to them with the current. Partridges abound, and the ducks are nuisances, as, by thrashing along on top of the water just ahead of one's boat, they scare the deer away.

The Michigammi is best for the hunter down stream. The up-bound traveller has to pole, and the noise of the pole on the bottom alarms the deer. Around Mary's Lake the deer are as thick and tame as sheep, can be readily approached in daylight in canoes, as they feed on the bank, to within seventy-five yards, and are easily "jacked" at night. In the woods, back of the lake, the hunter has a good chance for still hunting, and a much better chance of losing himself, if he does not keep a compass with him. No fishing in the lake, except small perch and roach.

The Paint affords good fishing for trout at its head, and good deer hunting all along. At Chacogan Lake are several Chippewa Indian settlements. There the deer are shot by the Indians on the "fence," *i. e.*, a loose brush fence, running east and west, about five feet high, the under brush being cleared away for several yards on the north side, and a trail made on the south side. As the deer, in making their regular fall move (from north to south), come to this fence they stop, and, after staring at it a while, move along its side looking for an outlet. The hunter, stalking under cover of the fence, on the south side, if the wind is right, gets plenty of shots; 250 were killed last fall on one fence.

The Brulé River swarms with small trout, very seldom more than a pound in weight—average about a ¼ lb. The little lakes and ponds which are found on either side of it, are full of black bass. The Menomimee, into which the Brulé runs, is a capital deer stream, giving a good chance for jacking at night or floating by day. All through this part of the country are found innumerable small ponds, where deer can always be found.

Guides for these regions can always be found at Marquette, or, better yet, at Marinette, Wis., at the mouth of the Menomimee River, their charges being from $2.50 to $3 per day. At Badwater, on the Menomimee, good birch canoes can be brought for from $8 to $12 apiece.

So far as I could learn from repeated enquiries, no turkeys can be found in this section of Michigan.

W. C. B.

THE CHARMS OF NORTHERN MICHIGAN.

MY trip to Northern Michigan this fall, was cut short by a summons home. My vacation season, though brief, was pleasant. Many persons start out in pursuit of game, with the sole idea of enjoying themselves, as soon as they have accomplished some wonderful feat; caught a five-pound bass, a four-pound trout, a two-pound grayling, or shot a deer or bear. So far as my experience has taught me, I have invariably observed that those who start out in this way, and who do not enjoy the trip from the commencement, the fresh pure air, beautiful hills, valleys, trees, cold and rapid streams, rowing, boat-riding, transfer of boat, traps, and equipment through some wild and scarcely passable country, the bagging of a few pigeons, a partridge, or perchance a duck or two from some secluded pond, or a halt by the wayside at some clear and beautiful stream or lake for an hour or two's fishing, but expect to get rid of—to them—all discomforts, and go right to the place where they can sit in the parlor and shoot deer from the door, catch grayling, trout, and bass from the window or porch, are not the ones who really enjoy what to a real sportsman is the wild and interesting part of such a journey. I have met people of this kind a number of times; one, for instance, who could not enjoy the beautiful and wild appearance of Crooked River, and the lakes and streams on the inland route in Northern Michigan from Petoskey to Cheboygan, and the ride on the crudest of all crude railroads on the dummy from Petoskey to the head of Crooked Lake, in the open overgrown street car, drawn by *such* an engine—it would have to be seen to be appreciated—running over the wooden rails, through a wild unbroken forest, with space cut through just wide enough for the car to pass, in many places just grazing the trunk of some huge tree while the branches of a fir, balsam, or evergreen, are continually brushing against the car, making as pleasant a wild trip as one could take, and not soon forgotten. I really think a person who cannot enjoy and appreciate such a trip as this, is hardly worthy of being deemed a sportsman. When it comes to finding game, any one who has had experience knows that, in order to have successful sport, it matters not what kind of game you are after, work is absolutely necessary, and that work must be made one of the pleasures of the trip, or it's a failure, even if you have succeeded in getting a reasonable quantity of game. I do not like to hear any one say, "What we go after is the game, and not anything else." If this is the feeling with which they start out, in the majority of cases their trip will be a total failure—socially, certainly so.

Deer and bear were reported quite plenty this year, much more so than last. Ducks were scarce; in fact there were very few to be seen, and consequently the duck shooting was very poor, and could hardly be accounted for, as the crop of wild rice was certainly twice as large as the year before, and then they were plenty enough.

Petoskey seems to be the goal for hay-fever subjects, and the air certainly works a wonderful change in them.

Pickerel Lake, which I made the subject of a letter in your columns last spring, seems to have been the resort for fishermen this fall, and many were the fine strings of fish taken from its waters, and there are many more in it just as good.

There is a small lake—Long Lake—near Cheboygan, which is more celebrated in Northern Michigan for its large bass than any of the other bodies of water thereabouts (go to Cheboygan and get conveyance to the lake, about ten miles). Here is where they do really catch black bass way up in the figures, so far up in fact, that I dare not give them; but a bass that will tip the scales at five pounds is not a rarity by any means; and, if you catch them weighing more than that—but probably you won't—you need not be greatly surprised.

I saw a string of a dozen bass, caught by a gentleman and lady from Indianapolis, Ind., in an hour's time, at the mouth of Cheboygan River, in Mullet Lake, with two and a half pounds for the smallest, and a number weighing four pounds each; it was the handsomest string of bass I ever saw.

The lakes in Northern Michigan, during the fore part of September, were in what is termed blossom or bloom, so the fishing at that time was not as good as many expected.

One of the redeeming features of a trip to this locality, is the very reasonable figure at which a person can make the journey. Be they in search of sport or relief from hay-fever, the very low rates established by the Grand Rapids and Indiana Railroad do away with the excuse of "exhorbitant railroad fares." And I wish to take this opportunity of saying, that all the attachés of this road, with whom I have been brought in contact, are the most courteous and accommodating of any road I have ever traversed. Seemingly, their sole object is to make it as pleasant and agreeable for passengers as possible. FRANK N. BEEBE.

Columbus, O., Sept. 20th.

NO DANGER.—An exchange says: "Bears are reported to be numerous in New Hampshire. One of extraordinary size was caught in a trap near Warren the other day. Its weight is not stated, but its head measured eighteen inches in length. Near Milan another was killed after having passed within a few yards of a little child. Others have been seen in various localities." The little child was safe enough, unless they have very small yards in Milan.

HUNTER'S LUCK.

STOLEN BONDS RECOVERED.—THE CURIOUS MANNER IN WHICH THEY WERE FOUND BY A SPORTSMAN.—In September, 1878, during bank hours, the National Bank of Baltimore was robbed of two tin boxes, one containing $35,000 in bank notes belonging to the bank, and the other containing bonds of various coal and other companies, aggregating $28,000, deposited by the late Colonel William M. Boone, together with stock certificates and private papers. Since the robbery, detectives have failed to find any trace of the stolen property. On Friday last a young man while hunting in the woods near Woodberry, about three miles from this city, saw two men prospecting with an iron bar, apparently sounding for something buried. On Tuesday last, while gunning in the same place, he saw two men digging, and they finally drove off without finding what they were in search of. At night the young man with several friends went to the spot, and, after digging awhile, unearthed a tin box which proved to be that deposited by Colonel Boone, with all the stolen bonds and a number of Boone's private papers. No trace of the other box was found.

In 1845 the Catholic Church at Martinsburg, W. Va., was broken into and robbed of its altar adornments, among which were a half-dozen heavily plated candelabra. On Monday last three candelebras were found by a hunter buried in the woods near Martinsburg, where they had lain thirty-four years.

PUBLICATIONS.

HARPER'S for November has a paper by Mr. W. N. Ridoing on the "Old National Pike between the East and the West, across the Alleghanies." The author, with his eloquent description, assisted by Pyle's excellent illustrations, reproduces in vivid colors the lively pageantry of this great highway, which little more than a generation ago was the scene of a traffic that "seems like a frieze with an endless procession of figures." "There were sometimes," says the writer, "sixteen gayly painted coaches each way a day; the cattle and sheep were never out of sight; the canvas-covered wagons were drawn by six or twelve horses with bows of bells over their collars; the families of statesmen and merchants went by in private vehicles; and while most of the travellers were unostentatious, a few had splendid equipages and employed outriders."

An article descrsptive of "Cattle Ranches in Colorado" is a paper which will prove of unusual interest to many of the readers of FOREST AND STREAM, while others will read with equal care Professor N. W. Elliott's article on "The Sparrow War."

LIPPINCOTT'S for November has an excellent budget of good things. "Rambles of Three" is a spicy paper of frolic among the Pompeian ruins. One of the most interesting papers is that of Citali Seton on "The Secret Societies of Southern Italy." "The Bicycle and Riding It" will be read with pleasure by the hosts of people who are finding out the merits of that silent steed.

PUBLISHERS' DEPARTMENT.

—The thread-wound, long range shot cartridge cases advertised in our columns by H. H. Schleber & Co., promise to be of great value to hunters of ducks, geese, deer, foxes, turkeys, and other game difficult of approach. The cases containing the shot are held together by layers of thread of different length for the different distances. The thread unwinds during the flight of the cartridge and at last releases the shot, giving great penetration, and good pattern up to twenty rods. They are warranted to harm no gun if the directions are followed. Of course good judgment of distance is required, because up to a certain point the cartridge goes as a solid bolt. The cases are sold empty to be loaded by the consumer with any desired size of shot.

—o—

FERGUSON'S RUST PREVENTER.—We have frequent inquires for a good rust preventer, and have much pleasure in calling attention to that prepared by Mr. Ferguson, of 65 Fulton street, which has been found to answer the purpose admirably, and is free from any injurious ingredients.

—o—

—Bilious persons should avoid the use of coffee, and nervous persons the use of tea. An agreeable and healthful substitute is found in cocoa. Walter Baker & Co.'s chocolate and cocoa preparations are highly recommended by the medical faculty, and are sold by all grocers.—*Adv.*

—o—

—Read advertisement of Keep's shirts; then go and buy the shirts.

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Stocking, full length of leg, any sized foot, per pair,	$8 00
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Miscellaneous.

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Sent direct from the West not further east than Philadelphia; $5 per dozen; $3 per half dozen. To be sure to get them, purchase now. Address CHAS. FREDRICKS, 33 Magnolia street, Oct 23-1f Brooklyn, N. Y.

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For Sale.

BARGAINS.—To reduce stock, will sell B. L. double shot guns, Parker, and low price English makers cheap. Address Oct23-3t A. MAHAN, Cortland, N. Y.

FOR SALE—An 8-bore, single, breech-loading gun, 35-inch, 9 lbs., London make, choked, rebounding lock; $80. Address E.B.P., care this office. Oct 23.1t.

FOR SALE—A well-established breech-loading gun implement manufactory business, with several valuable patents. W. G. RAWBONE, Hedenberg Works, Newark, N. J. Satisfactory reasons for selling. Oct23,1t

A LARGE Black Bear for sale, of the female persuasion, 18 months old, and gentle enough. Address THOMAS M. BROWER, Mount Airy, N.C. Oct9,tf

FOR SALE CHEAP—English breech-loading double-barrel shot gun; twist barrels; side snap; pistol grip; 7¼ lb.; 12-bore; choked; splendid shooting gun; good as new; will send C.O.D., with privilege of examining before paying. Price $24. Address 457 East Orange street, Lancaster, Pa. Oct.16—2t.

FOR SALE.—A $40 Canal, or will exchange for a Evans or Winchester rifle. Box 66, Solon, Maine. Oct23-1t.

FOR SALE.—One Hyde & Shattuck 10-gauge, 8¼ lb. B. L. shot gun, with Sturtevaut's nickle shells. Used but little. Price, $20. Oct23-1t D. SLADE, Franklin, N. Y.

WANTED.—Second hand breech-loading gun, in exchange for Maynard rifle; fancy pigeons, or poultry. A. L. LEIGH, Newbury, Mass.

The Kennel.

PURE BLOODED GORDON SETTER—Very handsome color, black and tan; very obedient; broke to charge and hunt by motion of the hand, and retrieves; will make a first-class dog for the field by killing a few birds over him, and will make a prize winner for the Bench Show. Price $40.

Gordon setter bitch; very beautiful; no white; black and tan; broken on quail, woodcock and snipe; fast, good nose, backs and very staunch on point; kind and easy to handle. Price $50.

Irish setter bitch; red and some white; hunted some on quail; she was sired by the best red Irish setter ever in the United States—Roman's Dash; she is very gentle; gave $110 for her and sister when pups. Price $35.

Llewellin setter bitch Bonny Lass, one year old, blue ticked. I purchased her from the kennels of L. H. Smith, of Strathroy, Ontario, Canada. Sire Paris, prize winner on bench and the field winner of too many prizes to here mention. Parties purchasing will be furnished with printed pedigree and prize winnings. Price only $50. A rare chance. Just right to hunt.
R. B. VONDERSMITH, Lancaster, Pa.

THREE RED IRISH SETTER PUPS—seven weeks old; sire Champion York; imported, 1876, from Ireland; dam Laura, red Irish setter. Price only $12 if taken at once, to close out. R. B. VONDERSMITH,
Oct 16—2t. Lancaster, Pa.

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I WILL SELL THE BALANCE OF MY valuable Kennel of Setters at the following sacrifice, which is less than one-third what they have cost me: The pure black-and-Tan Gordon bitch, Midge, a great beauty, and winner of the first prize and best brood bitch at Philadelphia Show, and for speed, endurance and scenting powers in the field she has no better; price $100. Imported red Irish setter bitch Floss, winner of prizes at the following shows: Cork Show, Ireland; Centennial, St. Louis, Baltimore twice; New York and Philadelphia. She is a great beauty, and a fast worker in the field; price $75. Imported red Irish setter bitch, Colleen, winner of prizes in England and here; price $75. The red Irish setter bitch Nora; a slashing strong bitch; only two and a half years old, and the making of the best field worker that I have ever seen; price $40; a great bargain. A handsome Llewellyn setter bitch; a beauty and a capital bitch in the field, and a good brood bitch; her price, only $65. One brace of handsome puppies, five months old; large, strong, healthy pups, out of Arnold Burgess' celebrated Champion Field Trial and Bench Show winner Druid, and the Llewellyn bitch, Leda; price $25 each. This is a rare chance to obtain a pure breed dog at a low figure. Full pedigree will be furnished with all of the dogs. C. Z. MILLEY, Lancaster, Pa. Oct23,tf

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FOR SALE.—A well-broken setter dog, at 285 Main street, Poughkeepsie. A. HEFNER. Oct23-1t

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FOR SALE.—A fine cocker male pup five months old, from best imported stock; color, liver and white. Address FRANK H. PELTIER, 187 High street, Hartford, Conn.

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FOR SALE—A thoroughbred, thoroughly broken Irish setter bitch, by Champion Elcho, and out of Rell—Flunker-Stella. Address E. J. ROBBINS, Wethersfield, Conn. Oct9,1f

FOR SALE, when six weeks old, four Dog Pups, pure Ethan Allen stock; also my setter dog Dan, 2½ years old, fast, staunch and stylish; in every respect a first class dog. For pedigree and other particulars, address J. J FARWELL, Box 66, Fall River, Mass. Oct9,3t

FOR SALE, when eight weeks old, seven puppies out of Pat, by my Rattler (Roy-Pickles) Address L. F. WHITMAN, 5 City Hall, Detroit, Mich. June19tf

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BREEDING KENNEL
OF
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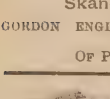
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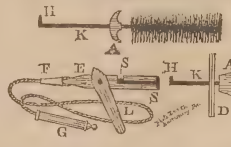
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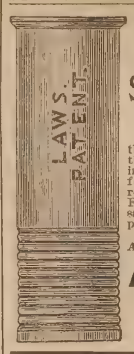
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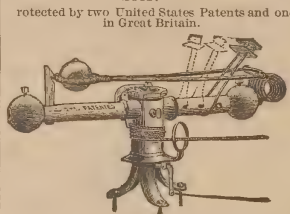
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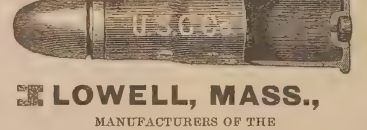
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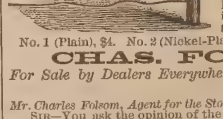
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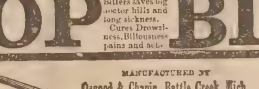
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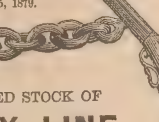
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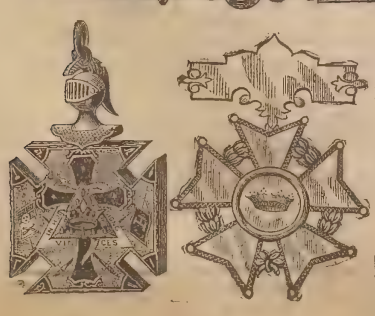
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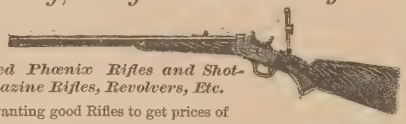
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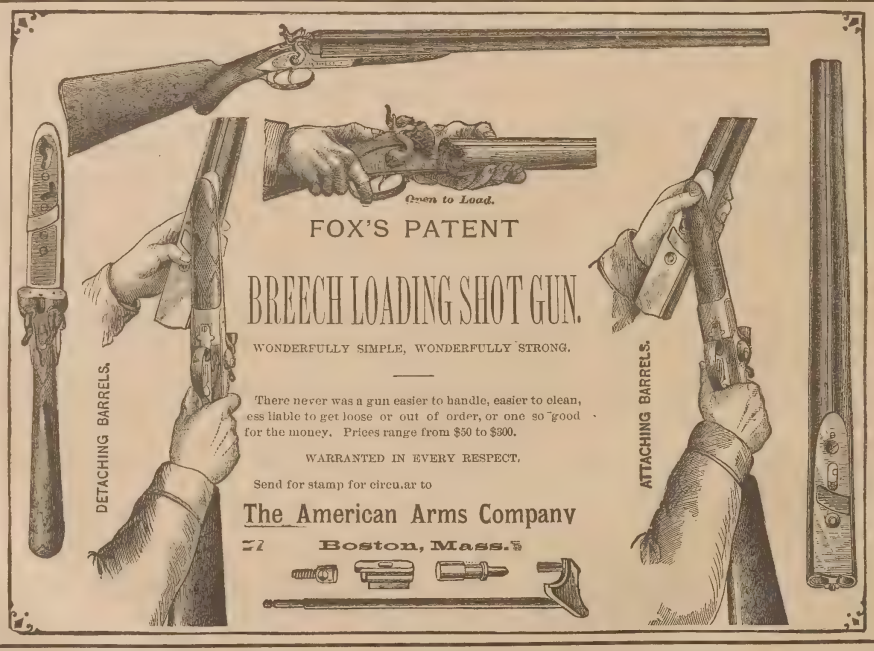
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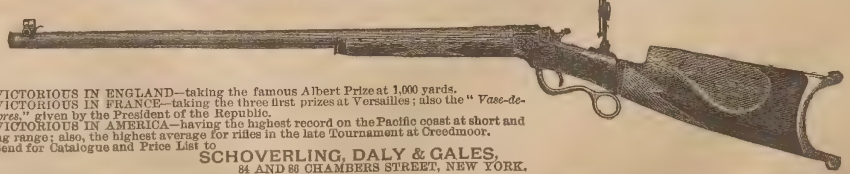
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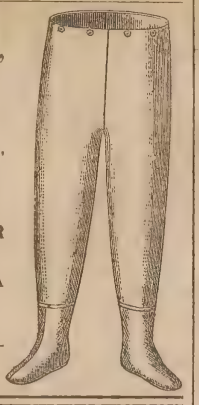
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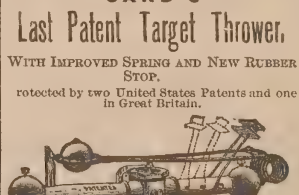
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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1879.

Volume 14—No. 12. No. 111 Fulton Street, New York.

A Winter in East Florida.

(SIXTH PAPER.)

ST. JOHNS PRAIRIE—THE NARROWS—FORT CAPRON.

KING and Strobhar having finished hauling their logs to the tributary waters of the St. Sebastian, it was the intention of Strobhar to drive his oxen home to Eau Gallie—some thirty miles by land—on the day following our return from the head of the South Prong. Frank and I resolved to accompany him, in order to see something of the back country. Accordingly, we built a rack for the cart, took a tent and a few supplies, and started soon after breakfast on a lovely morning in January. There being no roads our rate of travel was necessarily very slow, and we were two days in making the journey, though we had a team of four good oxen.

After leaving camp our course was W. N. W. some six miles through the pine woods, and along the borders of some long ponds, which were then nearly dry. We crossed the big cypress belt, which was parallel with and about midway between the Upper St. Johns and the Indian rivers. Along this belt we saw large numbers of cranes, herons, egrets and ibises, a few flocks of paroquets, and an extensive buzzard roost, where there appeared to be thousands of buzzards hovering and circling around upon our approach. The cypresses were covered with epiphytes, or air plants, whose spikes of scarlet bloom appeared in pleasing contrast with the light green and feathery foliage. Floundering through the saw-grass that skirted the cypress timber, we at length came out upon the St. Johns prairie. These savannahs stretched away for miles, as far as the eye could reach, a sea of vivid living green, meeting on the horizon the boundless blue sky above. The monotony of the scene was somewhat relieved by clumps of palms, long distances apart, like oases in a desert. Here and there could be descried a stork or a white heron standing solitary and motionless, like silent sentinels guarding the emerald wastes. A mysterious silence akin to awe oppressed the sense painfully, and produced upon one the impression of a consciousness of immeasurable distances and solitude.

Proceeding along the prairie a few miles in a northerly direction, we made for a narrow pine ridge, and camped for the night. Here we found a few mosquitos, but they were not very troublesome. During the day I had procured a number of specimens of fresh water fishes from the small ponds about the head waters of the St. Sebastian. Some of them were new, among which were two varieties of *Zygonectes* or top-minnows, that have since been named *Z. sanguinifrons* and *Z. henshalli*, by Prof. D. S. Jordan. There was also a new genus, but it had been anticipated a short time previously by Prof. G. Brown Goode in his "Fishes of the St. Johns," and which he had called *Jordanella Floridana*. In scooping out the specimens with a dip net, I found the moccasin snakes a little troublesome, and on one occasion I stirred up a huge alligator that had at some period in his early life lost his caudal appendage. He was an odd-looking customer, with an immense head and body and a bob-tail, and was unusually ferocious and remarkably active with his legs and jaws. On another occasion, while cutting away the brush from around a small spring stream to allow the oxen to drink, a very bold 'gator seemed bent on having a taste of fresh beef, and came within an ace of seizing one of the oxen by the leg, but Strobhar gave him his quietus by burying the hatchet in his brain.

Leaving the prairie we again struck into the flat woods on our right, and for a few miles followed the old military trail running from St. Augustine to Fort Capron. All that now remains of the trail are the old blazes on the trees. We killed a buck at the head of Turkey Creek, and a fawn near the head of Crane Creek. The balance of the journey was through the dense palmetto-scrub, whose immense roots, lying above ground like railway ties, made our progress exceedingly slow, and was the roughest bit of travel I ever experienced. We were not sorry when we at length reached the mouth of Elbow Creek, which we crossed, and soon arrived at Eau Gallie, where we found King waiting for us with his boat. The next day we returned to camp, well pleased, upon the whole, with our laborious trip.

On the following morning we broke camp and proceeded on our way down Indian River with a head wind. At the mouth of the St. Sebastian we passed the fine hammock of Mr. Gibson, and a few miles below we arrived at Barker's Bluff, quite an eminence, on which is the cabin of Arthur Park. Opposite here is Pelican Island, a few acres in extent, and the first of a series of islands forming the narrows. The mangroves and water-oaks on this island have been all killed by the white excrement of the pelicans which breed there. This guano, which lies several inches deep on the ground, is utilized by the settlers as an efficient fertilizer. At a distance the dead trees and bushes and ground seemed covered with frost or snow, and thousands of grey pelicans were seen flying and swimming around or perched upon the dead branches. As we passed we saw a party of Northern tourists at the island, shooting down the harmless birds by scores through mere wantonness. As volley after volley came booming over the water we felt quite disgusted at the useless slaughter, and bore away as soon as possible and entered the Narrows. Indian River Narrows is some ten miles in length and from an eighth to a half-mile in width; the channel is about a hundred yards from the western shore or mainland. There are numerous oyster beds and reefs lying but a few inches below the surface of the water, and one must keep his eyes open even with a fair wind. As we were beating through, the difficulties were correspondingly increased, but we were extremely fortunate and merely touched the centre-board a few times in our passage through. The scenery in the Narrows is quite pleasing. On the right the mainland is a level bank, clothed with mangroves and water-oaks, with occasional patches of rushes and saw-grass, while in the background can be seen alternations of pine woods and hommocks, which once in a while run down to the river bank. On the left are islands innumerable, with tortuous channels between them, and woe betide the unlucky boatman who gets lost in the labyrinth of their intricate windings. The islands are green to the water's edge with mangrove bushes, and the scene is enlivened by the numerous water-fowl, egrets, herons, pelicans, gallinules, water-turkies, cormorants and fish-crows, feeding near the islands, and the gulls, terns, vultures, ospreys and man-o'-war hawks, swooping, skimming and sailing in the air above.

"Look, what a queer snake!" suddenly exclaimed Frank, as he seized his gun.

We saw a snake apparently wiggling out of the water several feet into the air near one of the islands. As Frank fired, part of the snake dropped on the water, while the other part took wing and flew away.

"Did the snake drop the bird, or the bird drop the snake?" asked Frank.

"Yes, that was about the way of it," observed Ed.

The explanation was quite simple. A snake-bird or water-turkey (*Plotus anhinga*), swimming with his long neck only out of the water, had the snake in his bill, which he dropped and flew away when Frank fired his gun. Sidney Lanier's description of this bird is quite characteristic:—

"The water-turkey is the most preposterous bird within the range of ornithology. He is not a bird, he is a neck, with such subordinate rights, members, appurtenances, and hereditaments thereunto appertaining as seem necessary to that end. He has just enough stomach to arrange nourishment for his neck, just enough wings to fly painfully along with his neck, and just big enough legs to keep his neck from dragging on the ground; and his neck is light colored, while the rest of him is black. When he saw us he jumped on a limb and stared. Then suddenly he dropped into the water, sank like a leaden ball out of sight, and made us think he was drowned, when presently the tip of his beak appeared, then the length of his neck appeared, then the length of his neck lay along the surface of the water, and in this position, with his body submerged, he shot out his neck, drew it back, wriggled it, twisted it, twiddled it, and, spirally poked it into the east, the west, the north, the south, with a violence of involution and a contortionary energy that made one think in the same breath of corkscrews and lightnings. But what nonsense! All that labor and perilous asphyxiation, for a beggarly sprat or a couple of inches of water-snake!"

At the lower end of the Narrows is a staked channel leading off through the islands on the left, to the United States Life Saving Station, No. 1, on sea-beach, in charge of Mr. John Houston. Just as we were emerging from the Narrows we observed two deer feeding on the mainland near the water's edge, but they scampered away before we could obtain a shot. We had now got into the broad river again, with more sea-room for tacking, making long legs and short ones; but the greater number of oyster bars required extreme watchfulness and careful sail to avoid them. We could now see the stakes of the turtle nets with palmetto leaves fastened to their tops, all along the river below us; but with our usual good luck we steered clear of all difficulties and arrived at the site of old Fort Capron late in the afternoon, where we camped in a grove of bitter sweet orange trees near the mouth of a small brook of good, cool water.

Fort Capron, quite a noted place on Indian River, is thirty-eight miles below St. Sebastian River and a hundred from Titusville. Directly opposite is an inlet to the sea, through which can be seen the white crests of the breakers as they sparkle in the sunlight. The only vestiges of the old military post are a fallen chimney and the debris of a brick bake-oven; but the parade-ground and a moat or ditch can still be distinctly traced. There are evidences of a good state of cultivation at some remote period in the furrowed ground, the groves of sour and bitter sweet oranges, limes, lemons and guavas; in the hedges of oleander, Spanish bayonet and Cherokee rose, and in the ornamental groups of date palms, century plants, cacti and sisal hemp. There are but two or three houses in the vicinity, the principal one belonging to Judge Paine, at whose house is the post office, the last on the river, and called St. Lucie. Judge Paine is an old resident, and is United States revenue officer for this locality; he has a comfortable home and keeps a few boarders during the winter. There are also the houses of Mr. Jones and Mr. Cassidy. Four miles below is the site of Fort Pierce where lives Mr. Bell.

There were several turtling camps scattered along between the foot of the Narrows and Fort Pierce, the principal ones belonging to Judge Paine, Martin and Hoke, Jim Russell and Jim Bassett and August Park. The green turtle is here taken in gill nets with a mesh of eighteen inches. The business is quite profitable, there having been taken last winter several thousand turtles varying in weight from twenty to a hundred pounds. They are kept in crowls and shipped North, via., Titusville and Jacksonville. The turtlers have many difficulties to contend with, however, not the least among them being the numerous saw-fish, sharks and rays which play sad havoc with the nets occasionally. The channels and guts among the small islands near the inlet abound in oysters of a delicious flavor, and the fishing is the best on the river. Red fish, sea trout, sheepshead, crevalli, grouper, black fish, drum, snapper, cat fish, and other varieties of the finny tribe can be taken by the boat load if necessary. The tide rushes through the narrow guts like a mill tail, and fishing, even with a hand-line, is exciting sport, enhanced once in a while by fastening to a shark. Wild fowl are plentiful enough to afford good sport, and in old fields near Capron will be found numerous bevies of quail. A mile or two back of the old fort there is superb snipe shooting on the savannahs or wet prairies. In Taylor Creek and several smaller streams there is fine blackbass and bream fishing. One can here live on the fat of the land; green turtle, oysters, crabs, fish, venison, duck, quail, snipe, etc., can be had for the taking, without price.

The day following our arrival at Fort Capron was Sunday, and as the boys could neither fish nor hunt they were quite eager to go over to the inlet and get on to the sea beach, for as yet they had not seen the sea, though they had heard the roar and dash of the breakers almost daily. As the wind was northwest and rising, and the swift-flying scud portended dirty weather, I endeavored to dissuade them from the attempt and pointed out the danger should a norther set in. But they were importunate, and I at last gave in, though against my judgment and inclination. After taking everything out of the boat we started, leaving Marion in charge of the camp, who remarked that he did not want to be drowned on a Sunday. We made a quick sail across and anchored under the mangroves, where the water was quite deep. Lowering the sail the boys struck out for the beach, but I deemed it advisable to stay in the boat as the tide was running out strongly; and it was well that I did so. I had cautioned the boys to be back in an hour, and sat smoking my pipe awaiting their return. I soon discovered that the anchor was dragging and that the rush of the tide was tremendous in consequence of the water being blown to that side of the river. If the cable had parted I should soon have been drifting out to sea with a norther coming on. As the bottom seemed to be solid rock and the anchor continued to drag, I carried a line ashore and made it fast to a big mangrove. The wind had now increased to a gale; black, ominous clouds were piling up in the northwest and an angry sea was lashing the river into a boiling cauldron, while I was completely drenched with spray. The boys now returned loaded with shells, corals, sea-beans, etc., and looked with amazement at the wild scene and with evident misgivings of trouble ahead.

"Well, boys," said I, "make up your minds quickly; we must get back at once or stay here without food or water. Which horn of the dilemma will you take?"

"How long will this storm last?" anxiously inquired Ed.

"I can't tell," said I; certainly all night, and probably two or three days, as these northers often do. It's getting worse every minute."

"Do you think we can get back?" asked Frank, and added: "It looks worse than the sea."

"Yes," I answered, "if you do as I tell you, and the rigging and rudder hold. But we will have some trouble in getting away from this lee shore."

"Well, let's try it," said Frank; "we may as well drown as starve to death!"

Accordingly we reefed the sail, run a life-line around the boat and pumped her out. We then cast off the shore-line, made sail, hove the anchor and by the help of the setting poles we got her away from the shore close-hauled on the starboard tack, and headed for camp directly across the river.

"Now, Ed," said I, "you and Henry hold on to the main-sheet and don't let go unless I give the word. Ben, you stand by the peak halliards, and Frank you bail out with the bucket—never mind the pump—when I tell you. All hands sit well to windward, outside the combing. If she goes over, hold on to the life line, and keep cool. She can't sink, and we will drift ashore somewhere!"

The wind was now howling, the halliards shrieking, and the sea pounding with terrific force against the little *Blue Wing*, but she stood it bravely and at her way to windward slowly but surely. Suddenly a tremendous sea washed Frank and Ben from their windward perch into the cock pit and jammed them against the centre-board trunk; but they were up again in an instant, and Frank was bailing out for dear life. It was not long before I found myself sprawling in the cock-pit, knocked down by a heavy comber, but without loosing my hold on the tiller. We finally got across without any further mishaps, but it was the longest two miles I ever sailed. None of the boys could swim a stroke save Frank and myself, but they stood it manfully and well; it was a good lesson for them, and one that they did not forget. We cast anchor, made everything snug, and waded ashore, where we found Marion, who was the most frightened one in the party.

"I thought you were all gone, sure," said he, "half of the time I could only see the top of the sail, and I thought you were swamped."

"Oh, no," said Frank, "we just kept down behind the waves to keep out of the wind!"

A number of the turtlers were there watching our manœuvres with much interest, and ready to put out to our assistance in a Whitehall boat should it have been necessary. Among them was "Jim" Russell, the well known Indian River guide, who said:

"Boys, that's a bully boat and well sailed; you need'nt fear to go anywhere in her!"

As this was "praise from Sir Hubert," we were well satisfied. J. A. HENSHALL.

A TURKEY SHOOTING MATCH.

THE story of the old-fashioned shooting match as related in the issue of October 2d, so interested me and afforded so much amusement that I would fain make payment therefor by relating another story of old time shooting. After the war I went into rifles heavily for a youngster, and had about all the ups and downs of rifle experience; filled the neighbors with terror and the trees around with bullets; got myself into hot water times without number, and at length sold all my guns and bought some other makes. But to the story:—December 25th, 187—, "A Grand Turkey and Chicken Shoot," so said the posters, took place in the suburbs. George, Old Dennis, and myself proceeded to the place of shooting; found it near a lager beer garden, and given by the proprietor thereof. Turkeys there were, also chickens; at least they designated them thus. Our citizens were there in force, and so was *zwei lager*. Shot guns, chickens, ten rods; rifles, turks, and chicks, distance unknown, and a ledge of rock behind it; the fowl placed on a little knoll, tied to a stake, with ten feet of cord to play with. Dennis had a rifle of his own make, 7½ pounds, 36 calibre, using about 90 grains powder behind a 120 grain conoidal bullet. It was a miniature target rifle. George had an ordinary gun for which he payed $15, and was a beginner. My gun was 19 pounds, 42 calibre, bullet 196 grains, powder 100 grains. There was one Ballard .44 carbine, and one Frank Wesson .32 sporting rifle on the ground. Conditions:—Shooting, off shoulder; sighting shots, none; hits, bury the ball above the knee; twenty-five cents per shot for turks, ten cents for chicks. Weather, cold; atmosphere, thick; wind, 5 o'clock and strong, gusty. Dennis was captain of us, and these were his directions: "Them Dutchmen are so drunk that we needn't be afeared of 'em hittin' a turk only by accident. Let them shoot first, so B——. will get some of his money back, and don't you kill every one you can, if you do old B——, 'll shet down on us. Do as I say, an' we'll git every turk he's got. Now, George, you take the glass (a splendid one by the way), and git to wind'ard and watch my bullet. I've got eight turns on the screw, and the front sight knocked off a foot for a foot." This last for my benefit, as I followed. Some shots had been fired by "them Dutchmen." Gambrinus was triumphant, and the turks safe! At the report of Dennis's rifle there were exclamations, for "dot leedle guns make a pig noise," and almost simultaneously with the stream of smoke from the muzzle of the rifle, a puff of dust just in front of the turkey told where the shot had struck. So much for elevation and wind. "A leetle more powder next time," said the old man. I took position for firing, Dennis took the glass, and George prepared to follow. "Turn that screw of yourn down to five," said Dennis, after I had fired. George tried his gun in turn, and so we alternated, until at Dennis's third shot the bird tumbled. I was shivering so much with the cold that I took a run out to the turkey, and when George fired, would put one foot upon the exact spot the bullet touched the ground. Soon, over went a turkey in answer to his shot. Then he got cold and had too run out to the turkey-stand, and I went to my position, which, when reached, found Dennis ready to shoot; a cloud of feathers answered the shot, but Mr. Turkey stood there as though nothing had happened. "Fire away, Doc, he ain't hurt." I was instructed, and in answer to my fifth shot (not at that turk) a twelve pound turkey was declared to be mine. (Dennis did hit him, and by the rules might have claimed him. My shot killed him instantly.) After this, all three of us were warm, and I don't believe that to this day B——, knows any better than that we really were cold. When we went out to the stand it was by instruction from Dennis, and from the firing-point the exact location of the hit could be noted by the position of the foot, by the use of the glass. "Them Dutchmen" didn't realize the fact that every time we fired, the turky stood in the same place as when the less shot was fired, or that the small boy who happened to be out there was advised to "shoo the turk up by the stake when we waved a hat!" That the turkey was the length of the cord from the stake in any direction, was none of our business while they shot. After a time the "proverbial bird" ceased to be, and we tried chickens. At nightfall B—— had placed 17 turkeys upon the stand. We had 15 of them; Dennis, 6; George, 2; I, 7; I remember 5 five chickens for my shooting, and that altogether a decent wagon load of poultry was killed by us three. "Them Dutchmen" had the remaining turkeys, a few chickens, and more lager than was comfortable.

After this shooting match we three fellows used to go every opportunity, and when working on the plan spoken of, were invariably successful. One day I went alone, walking two miles and carrying my kit (about eighty pounds), and thinking I would be smart and have a lot of turks before George could get there, I shot away two dollars and a half not counting the ammunition, and then had no bird. The reason was, the flight of the shot was so rapid that it was impossible to spot the shot; couldn't get the gun down from the face soon enough unless the range was known. We did not try shooting soins again.

VIDETTE.

FACTS AND FANCIES ABOUT SHOOTING.

NO. 2.—BY A. WINTER.

HOW TO FIND AND KILL GAME.

AS preliminary to the introduction of the sportsman into the field, a few words will not be amiss, as to proper equipments and ammunition. The relative difference between the better grades of different makers of powder in common use, is very small. I would recommend for breech-loaders, a moderately coarse grain; it burns more slowly; the full charge is ignited before it leaves the barrel, and, consequently, the shot get all the momentum there is in it. In addition to this, it leaves less residuum after combustion, and the gun is easier to keep in order. If the Dittmar powder could be relied on, as being safe and uniform in its action, it would be the sportsman's desideratum. Unfortunately, however, it is not always to be depended on. My first experience with it was delightful; there was "no smoke, no recoil, and no dirt." I have been trying it again this season, and find it, not relatively, but positively worthless. While it may be true that the particular powder I have been using was an exception to the general make, still my experience demonstrates the truth of what I have said. As to the charge, of course that varies with the guage of the gun. I have never seen the utility of the very large charges so much in vogue. I find that 2¼ drachms answer every purpose, and the sportsman's ears are not deafened with cannon-like reports. I would therefore recommend the charge mentioned, as being amply sufficient for any gun not larger than 12-guage; this, with 1-ounce No. 10 shot, will kill a quail, snipe, or woodcock with certainty, or at least reasonable certainty, forty paces, if the gun be all right and well aimed. As to the personal equipment of the sportsman, I shall leave that to his own taste, only cautioning him against buying the very costly shooting suits, so assiduously advertised, unless indeed he desires to appear as a perambulating advertisement for some fashionable tailor. Hunting is rough work; and briars and thorns have no more respect for a forty dollar than for a ten dollar suit. Have the feet comfortable, the arms free and easy, and no superfluous straps to interfere with the movements of the gun. I have missed many a fair shot by getting my gun entangled in the straps, used for carrying pouch and flask, when I used a muzzle-loader. And, only the other day, I failed to bag a bird that sprung in the fairest possible cover, because my gun caught in my shooting-coat, which happened to be buttoned up at the time. These may appear unimportant details, but the man who persistently neglects details in any of the affairs of life will never be successful.

I believe by common consent the quail, *Orthyx virginianus*, is regarded as the representative American game bird; I shall therefore confine myself to directions as to how to find and kill the nimble and swift-of-wing "Bobbies." Woodcock and snipe shooting is, at best, but episodical in its character; and taking into consideration the favorite haunts of these birds—dense swampy coverts, and slushy, boggy quagmires—the sport of killing them is not to be compared to that of bringing down the whirring quail. One great mistake made by sportsmen in hunting quail, is that they start out too early in the morning; the birds are then seeking their feeding grounds—are running, and will never stand well to be pointed. Wait until the sun has dried off most of the dew, and you can hunt with decidedly more comfort to yourself, as well as to your dog. The birds will have finished feeding in a great measure in the meantime, and will be quietly resting in some grassy covert in their feeding grounds, or immediately contiguous thereto. Their flight will not be so long, and their movements more sluggish after taking flight, which however they will do very reluctantly.

Enter the field, if possible, so as to hunt up wind. A dog will do much better work if this advice is followed; and, though I am trenching somewhat on what will properly come under another head, endeaver to make your dog *understnnd* the difference between pattering over ground scents, and hunting with his head well up. The best dog imaginable is likely to run over his birds, particularly early in the morning, if he hunts ground scents, or if he hunts down wind. A little patience and care on this point will be amply repaid. After your dog has established his point, if you are disposed to be nervous, remain perfectly quiet, or stationary, for a full minute. This will serve to steady you, and will teach the dog habits of stanchness. In the meantime, cast your eyes around, to see in what direction the birds are likely to fly when flushed. If there is a cover of any sort, woods, or swamps within a radius of three hundred yards, you may be sure the birds will make for it; and, in the absence of woods and swamps within reach, if there be a depression or hollow, or ditch, or fence overgrown with grasses or briars and weeds, the chances are as ten to one, that the birds will go there. After you have taken this observation, settle, as well as you can, from the direction of the point, the exact location of the birds; then make a small circuit, so as to approach from the direction in which the birds are likely to fly. This plan possesses two advantages: the birds, in passing, should they persist in going to the covers, will give the sportsman the fairest possible shot, with the chances of his striking a vital part, considerably increased over a dead-away one; and in using the second barrel, the smoke from the first does not interfere. Again, if there be a cover, such as I have spoken of, the probabilities are that the birds will go in the other direction, and thus afford some fine single bird shooting. I have very frequently seen a covey kept by these tactics from dense cover, into which it would have been folly to have followed them. Walk your birds up slowly and deliberately; do not rush on them, as though you were frightening an obstreperous pig; and do not shoot the moment they get out of cover; you will miss entirely, or tear your bird up so that it will be useless. Wait till the bird has passed you; if they persist to cover, or, in other words, in passing cross shots; or, if they be going straight away, until fully twenty paces off, it will then be time enough. The bird, in the meantime, has gotten straight in its flight; if shooting a crossing bird, aim about a foot ahead, or have the sight apparently an inch in front of the bird; pull trigger lustily, the moment your gun gets to your shoulder, and my word for it, if you have practised the lesson given in the preceding paper, you will bag the bird. Don't wait, however, to speculate on the probabilities of your having killed—the birds are going like lightning. Again: select your bird; and, as the distance has increased nearly double, or quite so, aim two feet ahead, or have the sight two inches in front of bird Of course it frequently happens the birds pass so near the sportsman, that the angle at which he shoots is not above ten or fifteen degress, in which case he must aim a very little in front of his bird. The rule given above will apply to a square cross shot, or, say an angle of ninety degrees—the bird at a distance of twenty paces. If the angle be less, or the bird further away, diminish or increase the distance aimed ahead, proportionately. If the bird be going straight from the sportsman, of course he ought to cover him exactly, if possible. After you have put in both barrels, don't get excited; keep perfectly cool, if possible, or as cool as you can—at any rate, remove your empty shells, if using a breech-loader, or proceed to load, if using a muzzle-loader. After you have finished loading, no matter whether using a breech or muzzle-loader, bid your dog hold up. I will take it for granted that he has either held his point, or dropped to shoot, which is better. If you are *certain* you have killed a bird, tell him to "fetch." I say certain, advisedly, for no man can hope to have a good retriever who makes his dog look for a bird that has never been killed. He will soon learn that there is some doubt about the matter; and even when the sportsman does kill, will not look up dead game half as industriously. And again I would say to the young sportsman, keep cool; if your dog does not find the dead bird as readily as you would wish, don't you get out of patience with him; endeavor to calm him, if he is wild or excited, and do so in as quiet a manner as possible. Nothing is half so infectious as excitement; and if your dog sees you are not calm, he takes it as *carte blanche* permission for him to run wild.

One thing I forgot to mention: If the sportsman is not provided with a marker, he ought to try to mark his birds down as well as he can; this is not so easily done when he uses both barrels at the rise; he can, however, locate the game very nearly, or, if his dog be an adept at his business, he will assist very materially. Practice, in marking, can alone make perfect. The best plan is to keep the eye well ahead of the birds, when they are ready to alight; they will perform the arc of a circle, fold their wings, and come to grass. And now comes the most difficult part of the young sportsman's work; difficult, because it requires slow, careful and deliberate work on the part of both sportsman and dog. My observation has been that, to ten good covey dogs, you will find one good single bird dog, and the proportion of sportsmen who work up the scattered birds thoroughly, is still smaller. In the South, where I have done all my shooting, this arises principally from the abundance of birds, the sportsman preferring to look up another covey rather then devote so much time to the one already scattered. This plan is wrong, however, both in principle and practice; it works badly on dog as well as man; the man it teaches to do his work in a hurried, slovenly manner, while the dog can never be depended on for careful and thorough work should it ever become necessary.

I would advise the young sportsman, after he has bagged his birds, killed on the rise, to wait ten minutes before looking up the scattered birds; if his dog did well, caress him, and let him know he appreciates his obedience and zeal; the interval will serve to steady sportsman and dog, and the birds will become settled. When approaching the ground, where the birds likely dropped, send the dog forward, steadying him by frequent commands, and making him work always directly in front, swinging backward and forward after the manner of a pendulum. If the sportsman finds the birds run after alighting, and the dog is disposed to road them up by ground scent, check him sharply, bringing him to heel; make a detour, so as to get beyond the birds, then work toward them from the direction in which they are running. The advantages of this plan, if the conformation of ground will permit its use, are obvious and decided. It is one of the hardest things in the world to make a dog do satisfactory work when following up a fresh ground scent, even if he hunts with his head well up; more especially if he be working up wind; the strong scent, arising from ground and coming down wind, confuses him, and he is apt to make a long point, if cautious, or to flush his birds outright, if disposed to press his points. If, however, the birds have not moved—and they are not likely to do so, if the cover consists of grass, briars, or rag weeds—keep the dog well in hand, hunting thoroughly every part of the ground, over and over and again if necessary. Do not give over hunting for them too readily; frequently they lie so close, they will suffer themselves to be trodden on, before taking wing. When at last the dog makes point, approach him cautiously; the probabilities are very strong that you will spring one or more birds in going to him, and, remember one thing—never budge an inch without being ready for instant work. After you have walked up the pointed bird, the sportsman is treading on enchanted ground, and his ears may any moment be assailed with the sharp whir of rising quail. Do not leave the ground until you have sprung something like the number of birds you may think dropped there. Whether or not the quail has the power to withhold his scent, I do not pretend to say; but they have a way of allowing hunter and dog to walk over them, which is puzzling to say the least. The tactics I have

suggested will do for successive covies, and I will pass to the consideration of the dog. If the sportsman has diligently applied himself to the lessons given, experience must finish his education. I can but remark in conclusion on this point, that the old Latin adage, *Poeta nascitur non fit*, applies with equal force to sportsmen.

Cairo, Ga., Oct. 6th, 1879.

P. S.—In what I have said of the Dittmar powder, I do not wish to be misunderstood. I am not actuated by a spirit of captious opposition; on the contrary, I would be more than pleased, if my last experience had been as pleasant as my first. If the white, or paper powder, could be depended on in the matter of penetration, I would regard it as the greatest boon to the sportsmen of the past quarter of a century. What sportsman has not been annoyed by the abominable smoke from the black powder? And further, I am bound to confess that the Dittmar Powder Manufacturing Co. seem to desire honestly to benefit the sportsmen of the country; they listen very attentively to all complaints, or at least they did so in my case; and I can but indulge the hope, that they may speedily overcome the defects of their powder, and be able to furnish an article that will give general satisfaction.

Fish Culture.

PROTECTING THE MISSISSIPPI FISH.

THE following "Plea For Protecting The Mississippi River System," was read by Dr. R. O. Sweney, of St. Paul, before the Central Fish Cultural Association at Chicago, Oct. 2nd:—

He desired to call attention, he said, to the particular and marked omission of legislation in the commonwealths bordering upon the Mississippi River and its navigable, State-dividing tributaries, either regulating, restricting or prohibiting wanton, abusive and exhaustive fishing. He thought that the remedy, to be effective, must emanate from the national legislature. There were, besides the resident despoiler of the waters, those who use arks or fishery-boats, which are anchored at various points along the rivers wherever fish abound. These arks are inhabited by amphibious people, citizens of nowhere in particular, and yet voters everywhere in general. Sometimes as many as fifteen men to an ark are employed, slaughtering fish with trap and set-nets of such destructive character as literally to let nothing escape. Their mode of procedure is thorough and systematic. The secrecy with which their nets are placed, and usually attended, gives no evidence against them to the majority of the world. Occasionally an early or belated sportsman witnesses the haul they make when the nets are emptied, and sees the wanton and wasteful destruction of small fish, too small for market, left dead to rot and taint both air and water on the beach. They dispose of the selected spoil in supplying the daily wants of the nearer villages and towns, selling to hotels and dealers the less marketable, while thousands of pounds of the largest and finest fish are sent to the greater cities by the daily trains. They often actually depopulate a stream, or come so near to it that an outraged neighborhood drives them off by threats.

The author thought that netting and trapping should be interdicted, and only fishing with hooks and lines permitted; and in case of set lines, only a certain number of hooks to a line, and no one person allowed to set, own or control more than a limited number of lines within a certain limited distance. The streams within the jurisdiction and control of local legislation can be, and usually are, protected by such laws, but the generous laws of the United States allow too much liberty in this matter of fishing in the great highway rivers. One man, if he so determines, may selfishly deprive whole communities of their rights to catch and enjoy fish simply because he can derive profit thereby.

Another good and sufficient reason for prohibiting nets in the Mississippi is that the attempts being made to introduce shad and salmon into the great valley system by both the United States and state commissions should have a fair and unobstructed field for the experiment of the final success of which the author had most sanguine hopes.

He thought that an efficient remedy would be congressional legislation, in effect that all persons who catch fish as a business and to sell from any public waters whatever, should pay a certain sum of money as a license for such privilege, the sum to be regulated in amount according to the mode of catching and appliances used, and quantity of fish captured; the money paid for the said licenses to be expended for the continuous propagation and restocking of such waters; or, in lieu of such money, they might deliver a certain quanity of fertilized spawn to the United States or State Fish Commissioners, as national or State laws would indicate, for the restocking of the same waters. The sum necessary would be but trifling, and the expenditure a good investment, even a benefit, and an increasing income to the fishermen, and not only to them but to the community at large.

He asked the coöperation of every gentleman present in urging firmly and persistently the necessity of systematically stocking the Mississippi and its affluents with shad and salmon. If they united, the United States Commissioners would give a respectful attention to the request.

MORE OYSTER STATISTICS.

THE mathematical man of the Philadelphia *Times* has been computing the magnitude of the American oyster trade. This is what he makes them:—

Oysters are planted and grown in the bays, deltas, and river inlets of more than three thousand miles of our Atlantic coast. Three thousand acres are so occupied in the Chesapeake bay and its tributaries. These Chesapeake beds yield to our commerce over 35,000,000 bushels annually.

In the one city of Philadelphia, I estimate, there are over four thousand places where oysters are sold for consumption on the premises. One Philadelphia oyster cellar, three years ago, sold 7,000 oysters, on the first day of September. Twenty dollars would be a moderate average for the sales of all these 4,000 oyster restaurants, saloons, and cellars. This would bring the total daily sales up to $120,000 a day. Multiply the daily sales by 240 days would swell the yearly aggregate to $30,000,000 a year for oysters in Philadelphia. And yet this estimate is probably considerably below the actual fact.

New York city probably sells twice as many as Philadelphia; and Boston and Baltimore together more than New York again. Aside from the home consumption, the shipments to our inland, Western and even Pacific States are enormous. The appetite of all inland and mountain men for all sorts of shell fish is something huge. Baltimore employs more than $15,000,000 in the canning of oysters. More than 20,000,000 bushels of oysters are canned a year in that city.

On account of their superior excellence American oysters are now exported in vast quantities to England, France, Germany, and other European countries. These exportations are mostly in cans, but immense quantities are now shipped abroad in the shell. After to-morrow you will not see an ocean steamer go out of Philadelphia, Baltimore, or New York which does not contain a hundred barrels or more of American oysters still in the shell. The total of our oyster trade approaches much nearer our annual crop of cotton and wheat than any one who does not make these things a special study would be willing at first to credit. I am satisfied in my own mind that our total oyster trade, domestic and foreign, exceeds $300,000,000 a year, while the total annual consumption in this country, and our shipments abroad would exceed the amazing total of 50,000,000,000 oysters.

Prof. Brooks, of John Hopkins University, has been experimenting upon the artificial propagation of oysters. The process of making embryonic bivalves is as follows:—

Half a dozen served on the half shell served on a plate, a few watch crystals, a small glass jar, a little water, and the microscope constituted the laboratory. The oysters had been taken fresh from their beds and opened carefully. In this way they will live for a day or two if kept in a cool place, and all the while the heart may be seen to pulsate in its cleft next to the muscles. Close to the heart lay what is usually called the "fat," but which is really the reproductive organs. These are wrapped all around the stomach, liver, and digestive organs, the latter being the "belly" or dark parts of the oyster. The flaps extending around the whole of one side of the shell are its gills, through which it breathes and separates its food. The mouth is at the butt end of the shells, where the hinge connects them. Male and female oysters on the half shell cannot be told apart, and indeed one in fifty is believed to be hermaphrodite. It is claimed that oysters are female when young, and males when they become old and larger. But the facts have not been established with certainty, nor is it of importance. To produce free swimming ciliated embryos, the operator pinched away with tweezers a particle of the generative part, put it into a watch crystal, and stirred it until the eggs were well shaken out. The water was now milky from the great number of eggs. The microscope determined the sex, which in the present experiment proved to be male. Under the microscope these male cells appeared to be dots, perpetually in active motion, and each one of them being sufficient for impregnation when properly lodged. The female eggs are 100,000 larger than the male cells, but are invisible to the naked eye. Having been washed out into separate watch crystals, the eggs are mixed with the male cells. Then viewed under the microscope, the male cells are seen to attach themselves vigorously to the egg in eager crowds, but only one of the many is supposed to impregnate. The first change apparent is the disappearance of the germinal vesicle and this is accomplished in a very few minutes. The egg then becomes spherical and remains quiet for one or two hours, when a kneading process becomes visible. A globule appears on the surface, and this is the beginning of segmentation. Then by degrees the egg becomes divided into smaller and smaller granules. This process of subdivision occupies two hours, and at the end of this time a small, transparent swimming embryo is found, which is the oyster in its infantile state. The whole process occupies from four to six hours, according to the temperature, although in the present instance it was brought to a successful issue in four hours. Professor Brooks, in his previous experimenss, had raised oysters till they possessed the cilia, which served to propel the microscopic animal; but they died without further revelation of the mystery of life. In the present experiment he had the satisfaction of developing the embryos until he could clearly trace their digestive organs, and he is inspired with the hope that continued watchfulness will enable him soon to see the infants begin to assume their armor of shells. It is believed that there is no specific time for the spawning season of the oyster, and that it continues throughout the summer months, though this is a point not yet definitely settled.

FISH COMMISSIONERS.—The following list of the Fish Commissioners of the various States will be found useful:—

United States—Prof. Spencer F. Baird, Washington D. C.

Alabama—Charles S. G. Doster, Prattville, Autauga country.

California—S. R. Throckmorton, B. B. Redding, San Francisco; J. D. Farwell, Alameda.

Colorado—W. E. Sisty, Brookvale.

Connecticut—W. M. Hudson, Hartford; Robert G Pike, Middletown; James A. Bill, Lyme.

Georgia—Thomas P. Janes (commissioner of agriculture and ex-officio commissioner of fisheries), Athanta.

Illinois—N. K. Fairbank, Chicago; S. P. Bartlett, Quincy; J. Smith Briggs, Kankakee.

Iowa—B. F. Shaw, Anamosa, Jones county.

Kansas—D. B. Long, Ellsworth.

Kentucky—Wm. Griffith, president, 166 West Main st., Louisville; John B. Walker, Madisonville; Hon. C. J. Walton, Munfordville; Hon. John A. Steele, Versailles; Hon. J. H. Bruce, Lancaster; P. H. Darby, Princeton; Dr. S. W. Coombs, Bowling Green; Hon. James B. Casey, Covington; Gen. T. T. Garrard, Manchester; Hon. W. C. Allen, Owingsville.

Maine—E. M. Stilwell, Bangor; Everett Smith, Portland.

Maryland—T. B. Ferguson, of Baltimore, (Address No. 132 M. street, Washington, D. C.); Thomas Hughlett, Easton.

Massachusetts—Theodore Lyman, Brookline; E. A. Brackett, Winchester; Asa French, Boston.

Michigan—Eli R. Miller, Richland; A. J. Kellogg, Detroit; Dr. J. C. Parker, Grand Rapids.

Minnesota—First district, Daniel Cameron, La Crescent: Second district, Wm. W. Sweney, M. D., Red, Wing; Third district, R. Omsby Sweney, chairman St. Paul.

Missouri—I. G. W. Steedman, chairman, No. 2,803 Pine street, St. Louis; John Reid, Lexington; Silas Woodson, St. Joseph.

Nevada—H. G. Parker, Carson City.

New Hampshire—Samuel Weber, Manchester; Luther Hayes, South Milton; Albina H. Powers, Plymouth.

New Jersey—Dr. B. P. Howell, Woodbury; Col. E. J. Anderson, Trenton; Theodore Morford, Newton.

New York—R. Barnwell Roosevelt, 76 Chambers street, New York; Edward M. Smith, Rochester; Richard U. Sherman, New Hartford, Oneida county; Eugene G. Blackford, 809 Bedford avenue, Brooklyn.

North Carolina—L. L. Polk (commissioner of agriculture), Raleigh; S. W. Worth (superintendent of fisheries), Morgantown, Burke county.

Nebraska—Rt. R. Livingston, Plattsmouth; H. S. Kaley Red Cloud; W. L. May, Fremont.

Ohio—J. C. Fisher, president, Coshocton: R. Cummings, treasurer, Toledo; L. A. Harris, secretary, Cincinnati.

Pennsylvania—H. J. Reeder, Easton; Benjamin L. Hewit, Hollidaysburg; James Duffy, Marietta; John Hummel, Selinsgrove; Robert Dalzel, Pittsburg; G. M. Miller, Wilkesbarre.

Rhode Island—Albert A. Reed, Providence; John H. Barden, Rockland; Newton Dexter, Providence.

South Carolina—A. P. Butler, Hamburg.

Tennessee—W. W. McDowell, Memphis; Geo. F. Akers, Nashville; W. T. Turley, Knoxville.

Utah—A. P. Rockwood, Salt Lake City; (absent; information from Prof. J. L. Barfoot, curator Desert museum).

Vermont—M. Goldsmith, Rutland; Charles Barret, Grafton.

Virginia—Col. Marshall McDonald, Lexington.

West Virginia—Henry B. Miller, Wheeling; Christian S. White, Romney; N. M. Lowry, Hinton.

Wisconsin—Gov. William E. Smith, ex-officio, Madison; Philo Dunning, president, Madison; J. V. Jones, Oshkosh; C. Valentine, secetary and treasurer, Janesville; Mark Douglas, Melrose, Jackson county; John F. Antisdel, Milwaukee: Christopher Hutchison, Beetown, Grant county; H. W. Welsher, superintendent, Madison.

CALIFORNIA TROUT IN NEW YORK STATE—*Wellsville, Oct. 18th.*—Last summer we placed in one of our streams—a tributary of the Genesee—15,000 young California trout given us by Seth Green. Although the water has been and yet is very low, the little fellows are thriving, and are as lively as crickets. They are now about twice as large as the brook trout fry of the same age. I think they will grow up to "manhood" with us. If so, will then write you whether or not "they bite with their tails."

CLARENCE A. FARNUM.

Natural History.

ST. CLAIR ON THE ROBIN.

DURING last May I wrote you a little sketch, a continuation of "Southern Wood Notes," in which I mentioned in rather a playful manner the habits of some birds. No attempt was made at a scientific description, but some notes were inserted concerning the habits of our migratory birds, which I trusted might prove interesting to Northern naturalists. Among other birds mentioned were the crow and robin. About the robin, especially, several of your correspondents have been much exercised in their vast and powerful minds. A storm of righteous indignation is poured upon me for my sins, in that I have made Cock Robin a cool, deliberate, unmitigated inebriate! One gentleman from Texas, whom to know I would ride many miles, does not dispute the truth of my position, but says that he will believe that robins do get drunk, if I (St. Clair), will say that they do. Now this gentleman is of a good mind. He appreciates the difficulties under which any one labors who tries to establish facts of the most trivial character in natural history. Do those other writers who have rushed so madly into print, think of the ceaseless toil and watching that are necessary to find out so very small a matter as robins getting drunk? No; they never think of it. Does any of them think that I would attempt to mislead honest gentlemen? No, they care nothing for the accuracy of my researches. They simply think that they have found me in a literary trap, and that they can gibe at me. They will find that I, too, can give blows. But they shall be struck, as a gentleman strikes, fairly and squarely; so, with the black flag flying on the robin question, have at you, Messieurs!

Years ago, in the time when all men were brave and magnanimous and chivalrous, and all women had beauty, and none were there but were intellectual and strong-minded; in the halcyon days before the "wah," in short, I noticed that robins were in the habit of falling stupefied to the ground, after a long-continued feast upon the berries of the China tree.

Again; some were not stupefied at all, but were as sober as judges—ought to be!—and they looked with ill-concealed contempt upon their more convivially inclined associates. Some, in the frolicsome stage, would buffet their companions with their wings; and, altogether, would present a most rakish and dissipated appearance.

Now here was a seeming contradiction. All ate of the berries. *Ergo*, if one got drunk, all should get drunk; or there must be seasoned "bummers" among them, who, being drunk, carried it off as some men do, with an owl-like gravity, and a wisdom most edifying to behold.

To satisfy myself that those birds were drunk, and, like honest Cassio, had "put an enemy into their mouths to steal away their brains," I took several one evening to my room; which room was the chosen resting place of myself and an incipient sawbones. He knew enough of medicine to know the most powerful antidotes to alcoholic poisoning, and we applied them in a diluted and cautious way to the gay and festive robins, our patients. I am sorry to record that not one thanked us for our efforts, but they flew out of the window, nor paused to pay any medical fee.

Perfectly recovered? Had you seen them, as they went careening over the tree-tops, you would have thought that some fellow had been giving them hock and soda after a night's debauch.

But the most curious part of the whole affair was the comical resemblance each robin bore to somebody of our acquaintance, when in his caps. There was one old robin, a very Falstaff in size and vinous tendencies, who had the same moist eye, the same love of sack, and the rakish air of Sir John.

One when the antidote had its full effect upon him, actually winked at me and the immature sawbones in the most paternal manner. Another, on staggering to his feet, like old Col. L——, tried to get into an affair of honor, for he pecked fiercely at us both.

Having established to my satisfaction that robins did get uproariously drunk, while others eating the same food did not leave the thorny paths of sobriety, I determined to investigate the matter.

Well, I found it just as I stated it to be. Some berries contain the alcohol in solution; others do not. Why, is one of those things that we cannot find out. So, Cock Robin gets hold of one or more of those berries in a morning and gets drunk. "Vell, wot of it!" He gets drunk and he enjoys it; and, he is not ashamed.

One would suppose from the eagerness with which your correspondents seek to vindicate the character of this bird, that they were the lineal descendants—no that couldn't be—the near relatives, of the "Babes of the Wood," whom his ancestors covered long ago, in Merry England, with leaves.

There is an odor of romance hanging about Cock Robin, from which it is hard to dissociate ourselves. From the blood red picture of him, having his breast transfixed by that unerring archer, the sparrow, down to that immortal pair that covered the "Babes in the Wood," we learned in our callow days to take him to our bosoms, as an exceptional bird. Nor have we "gone back on him," in our mature manhood. Witness the gigantic pot pies made of him; fat, tender, and juicy, around which memory fondly lingers.

Apropos des bottes (*Apropos des pates* would be better). One of your correspondents, hailing originally, I presume, from Mississippi, speaks of killing enough robins for a pie; during which sporting episode, he caught one, and then let him go! I have lived in Mississippi, and I have never seen an inhabitant of that State who would voluntarily let a robin go, when visions of pot pie were looming up in his excited imagination. In fact, they say that gentlemen living in that State, can't shoot straight enough to hit a robin; depending for their birds upon the well known convivial habits of Cock Robin.

Be that as it may, slanderous, or true, I know that they (the correspondents aforesaid), ask us to believe a Baron Munchausen story, when we are told that one of them let a robin go!

In concluding this part of my letter, let me say that gentlemen should be chary of disputing facts, or theories, even in natural history, unless they have fully examined their ground. However, that the gayety of nations may not be eclipsed, I hope that they will continue writing.

Another gentleman, who acknowledges that he has never read my article, evolves from his inner consciousness a pet theory of his own anent crows, with which he crowns me.

As to crows. However much advantage there may be in more northern latitudes, in eating up grubs, worms, and insects generally, they are certainly graminivorous in the South.

Ask any old farmer in any southern state, if a crow will pull up young corn, and see what his answer will be. In the most emphatic, in the most unhesitating manner, he will say: "Bless your soul, they don't do anything else." Well, now, I made my statement and I stick to it; that the crow is the brainiest, most rascally, most thievish bird in America. There! ST. CLAIR.

Bartow, Ga., Sept. 24th.

PERDRIX ROUGE.

THE *Perdrix rouge* or red partridge of France, is one of the wariest and hardest dying birds it has ever been my lot to meet with. Were they found in open fields, as are the grey partridges, the shooting would be easier; but living, as they do, on the tops of the most thickly over-grown mountains, and in almost impenetrable thickets, it takes an ardent and persevering sportsman to do any execution among them. As is well known, they will not lie well to a dog, and when once flushed, are apt to make long flights, rendering pursuit practically useless. They have besides a disagreeable little habit of running when frightened, seemingly having more faith in their legs than in their wings, scuttling through the bush ahead of the dogs and never taking wing unless come upon suddenly, and caught unawares. For these reasons the red-legged partridge is very little hunted in France where indeed they are rather scarce, being chiefly found near the Pyrenees Mountains and through the most southerly portion of the country. Market hunters, however, are willing to undergo an immense amount of work to secure this bird, since it is only inferior to the woodcock in the eyes of the French connoisseurs.

I was determined, notwithstanding the remonstrances of my friends, to have a day after the partridges; so one day in September, after much persuasion and no little bribing of Jacques, whom I have mentioned before, he consented to guide us to the haunts of the partridges, inserting the proviso that we were not to blame him if we found more obstacles than birds. It was well that he made this stipulation, for the rough climbing and fatigue of the trip was out of all proportion to the number of birds secured. Indeed, had we known what we were going into, it is very doubtful if we would have started.

The one advantage, and about the only one that the red-legs have over other birds, is that you are not obliged to get up early in the morning to shoot them. Such a preceeding would be entirely unnecessary, since for some hidden and mysterious reason no one was ever known to find one before the sun was up. This may be due to the inherited laziness of French nature, or we might explain it by saying no Frenchman was ever known to arise himself before the sun. Both reasons would be unsatisfactory, but still the fact remains. The birds are not found early in the morning. There is a good deal of romance, perhaps, in arising early in the morning before the sun has driven away the mist, but there is more romance than comfort, and according to Art. Ward, it must be dangerous, since he says, "the only danger of French duelling is the fact that the parties concerned are apt to catch cold by being out so early in the morning;" and this may apply as well to hunting parties.

But to proceed to our sport. At the moderately comfortable hour of 7 o'clock, our guide awakened us from our slumber, and in the course of an hour's time we were *en route* for the mountains which were to be the scene of our introduction to the *perdrix rouge*. After much scrambling and some tumbles we reach what appeared to be a small plateau on the top of the mountain, where Jacques assured us we would find a *compagnie* of birds; and he proved to be right, for scarcely had we traversed half of the open place, when the dogs commenced to work and immediately flushed two birds, which were killed no one knew by whom, as four of us fired at them. They proved to be the old birds which, were led to take wing so soon in hope that they would be followed and the young ones left alone.

Had they not been killed at the first fire, their trick (a very common one with these birds) might have succeeded; but, as it was, we immediately went about hunting the young birds. We found them some hundred yards down the hill, but we could not flush them. The dogs trailed them for some distance, and we did not put them up until we had driven them down the side of the mountain, and into a cornstubble field, when by approaching them from both sides and allowing the dogs to run in we managed to get a shot, killing two more. The rest escaped up the hill again and we deemed it better not to follow, having already hunted two hours after one convey with the poor result of four birds, and being assured by our guide that the chances of again finding the birds would not pay us for climbing the mountain again.

After taking a little *déjeuner* after our work, we proceeded on our expedition, hoping to find another covey of birds. All the rest of the morning and all the afternoon we climbed and re-climed the mountains and not infrequently we found birds, but as for making them take wing, one might just as well have flushed a rabbit and expected it to fly. Time and time again the dogs struck the scent, but no matter how persevering we were, it was quite impossible to get any more shots. There was no help for it. We were obliged to return without seeing another bird. Of course we made it a point to revile our friend and guide in our best French, but that did not bring any birds to bag, so we finally were obliged to stop, as much in want of words as breath.

The conclusion we unanimously came to, as regards red partridge shooting, or rather hunting, was, that it was a fraud and delusion, and that the result did not justify the labor spent. We determined that our first attempt should also be the last, and that we would turn our attention and guns against game not more worthy of them, but less difficult of access.

However, our day spent in the Pyrenees was not thrown away. We had added something to our knowledge of the habits of birds, and enjoyed the opportunity of seeing how the red-legged partridge was pursued in France. W. DE F.

ARE THERE MOSQUITOES IN FLORIDA?

Mr. Editor:—

After a forty days' rain—which flooded the flatwoods between this place and Enterprise, during which time our papers were delayed—we have at last a little sunshine, and with it a portion of our paper mail and several numbers of the FOREST AND STREAM, which is ever welcome and eagerly read by all, from the head of the home to my little six-year-old boy, who delights in the pictures of the guns, boats, fishing-tackle, etc. I read every paper, even to the last "ad;" and judge of my surprise when I read the article of Samuel Fairbanks, dated Oct. 2d, in answer to "Al. I. Gaitor." I first thought I had lost a paper and had not read the paper referred to; but on looking over my file I found it, and see but little to complain of—in fact I consider it is more truthful than that of Mr. Fairbanks, in which he states "that he has ignorantly or wilfully stated what is not true," and quotes "Al Fresco," who says "he has never lost an hour's sleep on account of mosquitoes." Now let us take the FOREST AND STREAM of Sept. 25th, article by J. A. H. on East Florida. He was bound to see this country, and in order to get full information called on "Al Fresco." I now quote: "To my regret he informed me he had never been in Indian River country. He endeavored to dissuade me from my contemplated trip to that region; said we would be devoured by the fleas, sand-flies, mosquitoes, etc." Now, J. A. H. came and spent the winter on Indian River, and lived to return and write a history of his trip to the FOREST AND STREAM, and I will venture to say that, while he found the insects troublesome at times, he enjoyed the trip, and if he ever comes to Florida again will visit this coast. I prefer that the immigrant to Florida should come here believing that the fleas, sand-flies and mosquitoes are as thick as the sand on the seashore, rather than that he should come thinking he will not be troubled with them. I have been in Florida since April, 1864, spring, summer, fall and winter, year in and year out, and during that time I have been located in West, Middle, East, and am now permanently in South Florida, and have yet to see the place that one's rest will not be disturbed by mosquitoes unless protected by netting.

The festive mosquito came in force this year June 1, and has not yet left. There is no use in denying that we have more mosquitoes than we have any use for from June to November, and some few all winter. Nor is it any use to tell people, if they come here to locate or to hunt or fish, that they will be devoured, for this section is fast settling, and when this county is settled by live, energetic farmers and fruit-growers, the lands cleared and drained, this, the only drawback, will soon be a thing of the past. The mosquitoes have been so bad during a portion of August and September that all work was abandoned, save on a windy day, and then it was tough work to do anything.

As to the Indians killing all the game, let me state that all persons desiring to come to this section to fish or hunt can find all they want; and those desiring to come, and wishing to know how to get here with their outfit, and when to come, can get all the information they may need, by writing me, fully stating what they wish to do. Hundreds are deterred from coming here to settle or to spend the winter by stories told them of the insects by men who have never been here. A few years since on my return from Washington I stopped in at the Brock House at Enterprise, and before registering I asked the landlord how I could get over to the coast. He at once told me a fearful tale of the dangers in going over, in consequence of the roads being flooded, and said if I did get over I would be eaten up with fleas, sand-flies and mosquitoes. After he got through I asked him if he would please answer my questions, stating to him that I had lived there nearly five years, and when I left I had a family, and if they were devoured I wanted their remains.

He had never been there, and had been in Florida but a few weeks, but long enough to give the usual reply to all who wish to visit the Halifax, Hillsborough or Indian River country, for it is all one to people in Jacksonville.

Now, I have lived here since July, 1869, and "still live." I like this section, and so do most of those who come here. No better place to hunt or fish in the State. Good boarding-houses and hotels; and most, if not all, who come once come again. But to all tourists who come to the State, let me tell you, among your outfit have a good sand-fly net, even if you come no further than Jacksonville. This is best made with two stout pieces of drilling, six feet long, sewed together, then get coarse, slazy, unbleached muslin, and cut it into six feet lengths. Sew enough of these together, which when done will go around the dwelling. To each corner sew in a thimble or ring by which it can be attached to stakes or the tent while in camp, and you will find it to be one of the indispensable articles in your outfit.

One word, and I am done. To all wish to hunt, fish or settle, or to spend the winter on the coast, come, all stories to the contrary notwithstanding. You will find good hotels and boarding-houses at New Britain, Daytown and Port Orange, on the Halifax, at New Smyrna, on the Hillsborough, and at Titusville, and all the way down to Fort Cypress. I have yet to see the place in Florida where mosquitoes are not troublesome at some time of the year, but I prefer them to the mud and slush of the fall and spring, and the intense cold of the northern winters, and the heat of the summer suns, with the attendant sunstroke—a thing unheard of in South Florida.
GEORGE J. ALDEN.

THE MOUNTAIN CAT.—Our correspondent Mr. Wm. Crapro, who writes from Cerro Gordo, Cal., desires some information as to this animal, which we are happy to be able to give. What we cannot give, but should be most happy to receive, is a full account of its habitat. Of the civet cat's life history but little is known. Cannot some of our readers give us some points about it. Mr. Crapro says:—

Be kind enough to oblige me by giving through your columns the correct name and genus to which belongs the small quadruped known from the Rocky Mountains to the Pacific as a "mountain cat." The animal when full grown weighs from 4 to 5 pounds; is from 10 to 12 inches long, stands 5 to 6 inches high; is a dun or mouse color; has a tail 17 to 18 inches long, bushy like a squirrel, with alternate black and white rings; feet and claws like a cat; with long pointed nose like a fox; teeth and mouth like a cat; large, wide-spreading ears like a cat's ears, only four times as large; large, black, beady eyes; growls, snarls, and barks like a coyote; is carnivorous, living on mice, birds, etc.; is nocturnal in its habits, is easily tamed, and makes a capital mouser.

The name *Bassaris astuta* was given to this little animal by Lichtenstein. Its habitat is given as Texas and Southern Rocky Mountains to the Pacific. We shall hope to hear from some of our friends before long a few facts as to the history of this curious little mammal.

WILD RICE.—*Janesville, Wis., Oct. 18th.*—I have all the wild rice there is in the country. The crop was a failure in many parts of Wisconsin and Minnesota, and but little was gathered. In sowing the rice care must be taken to sow where the roots will at all times have water over them. One foot of water over them is better than less, and four feet of water will do no harm. It grows best on mud bottom, and where there is little or no current, and will spread from the roots as well as from the seed.

At Lake Koshkong I never saw any rice allowed to ripen. The birds pick it while it is in the milk, yet every spring the rice comes up, and in many places has greatly increased. Last February, as an experiment, I planted a handful in a large aquarium that I have in my office. Some of it sprouted at once, while other seeds showed no signs of life until months afterward, a few only sprouting within the past month. I cannot account for this, but it shows that if rice planted last spring has not grown well during the past summer, still it may come on another season and do well. Last fall I sold a quantity of rice to a fish culturist, who planted it in one of his ponds to afford shelter for young trout. He now reports that it answered the purpose admirably. There is no doubt that the stalks are a great protection to young fish of all kinds. I have often noticed that the water in which rice grew swarmed with small fry.
RICHARD VALENTINE.

—The preface to Mark Twain's latest book says: "Written by one loafer for another loafer to read." Fortunately for Mark Twain he has an established reputation as a humorist. The quotation above is full of subtle and keen humor, no doubt, but if it had been Mark Twain's first-born, the world would condemn it as coarse, vulgar, and not at all funny.—*Brooklyn Union.*

—A foreign gentleman said to an employe of one of our railroads: "What is the next train to so-and-so?" "No. 4; but she is late, because No. 15, which is just behind 11, is not going out before 17 backs up before 6. Then 29 will go out before your train gets in, to let 17 come up on the track where 8 is."

—An old lady from New Bedford visited Boston recently for the first time, and while viewing the attractions of the Public Garden, was pointed out the bronze statue of Charles Sumner. "Well, I declare," the old lady remarked, "I never knew Sumner was a colored man before."

The Kennel.

NATIONAL AMERICAN KENNEL CLUB FIELD TRIALS.—Mr. E. C. Sterling, President of the N. A. K. C., writes us that Petoka, Illinois, on the line of Illinois Central Railroad, between Vandalia and Sandoval, has been selected as the spot for holding the Club Field Trials. The date is November 24th *proximo*.

The programme for the approaching Field Trials has been arranged, and is now officially announced:

First Annual Field Trials of the N. A. K. Club, will be held at Potoka, Marion Co., Ills., on the Illinois Central Railroad, between Vandalia and Sandoval, commencing November 24th, 1879.

Puppy stake, $300; to be paid in full. For pointers and setters under eighteen months. First prize, $150; second prize, $100; third prize, $50. Entrance, $15, with $10 forfeit. Free for all stake, $500; to be paid in full. Open to all. First prize, $250; second prize, $150; third prize, $100. Entrance, $25, with $10 forfeit. Brace stake $250; to be paid in full. For braces—first prize, $150; second prize, $75; third, $25. Entrance, $25, with $10 forfeit. All entries close November 24th, at 7 A.M. Trials to be run daily, on quail, commencing at 8 A.M., and continuing till 5 P.M. unless interrupted by rain, and to be run under the National American Kennel Club Field Trial rules. Judges: Theodore Morford, Newton, N. J.; E. F. Stoddard, Dayton, Ohio; Capt. Pat Henry, Clarksville, Tenn.

The ground selected is first class; there are two hotels in Potoka: ample facilities for reaching the trials which will be run very near town; location central and easily reached from all directions. The people are hospitable and will welcome sportsmen, and the trials will be a success. JNO. W. MUNSON, Esq.

MANGE CURE.—A reliable mange cure is what all owners of dogs have been long looking for. We believe it has been found in the article put up by Mr. H. C. Glover, of the Imperial Kennels at Tom's River, N. J., and sold by Messrs. Conroy, Bissett & Malleson of this city. We are familiar with the ingredients composing this remedy, and know them from practical experience to be the most effective for the purpose designed. See the advertisement.

ANOTHER GOOD DOG.—*Editor Forest and Stream*:—I see in your valuable paper so many articles relative to good dogs that I am prompted to send you a few notes of one of our good dogs. His name is Mack, and when the present owner came into possession of him was about two years old. He is very large-boned, heavy, orange and white in color, with a large, intelligent eye, black mouth and nose, pendant lips and finely feathered limbs. I shall never forget the first time I hunted with him. We found a covey of quail in a corn field, and as they would not lie for him he cautiously backed out, made a long circuit and came upon them from another quarter. This turned the birds toward us, and as soon as he scented them he stopped, when we flushed and shot a good number. I have often seen him stand a bird in a bush heap, and if we made no move to flush it he would back out and stand from the opposite side. This he would not do if we were at a distance. We were once shooting quail in a thick woods when one lit in a field near a small gully. When Mack came upon the trail he stopped, and soon making a circuit went out a few yards, stopped again, went through the same performance and passed on. This he did seven times. I suppose the bird had run a few yards, then sat down, ran again a few yards, sat down again, &c.; and there leaving a very much warmer scent. Not once did he stand the second time at the same place until he reached the end of this gully, where after stopping as usual he backed out, came to us from the opposite quarter and stood again. "There's the bird now." Sure enough, out flew the quail, only to return to *terra firma* in a very demolished condition. Is this instinct or reason? I have a pup from this dog, and on several occasions have I seen him do this same act. I do not like it, but admire the old and young dog's actions, and think if the young one inherit one thing from his sire, he surely will others. The old dog has a comical way of turning around—just like a cat trying to catch its tail—whenever he wants anything or is pleased, and this my young dog does whenever I go to feed him or get ready for a day's gunning. These are two traits I think he inherited from his sire.

On one occasion when out hunting Mack strayed from the party and could not be found. They called and whistled and presently heard him bark, only a few rods from them. They soon found him, and he was standing on a flock of quail that had just commenced to run away through the bushes. I suppose the birds remained quiet until they heard the shouting and whistling near them, and when they were moving off the dog barked. I have often seen him do this when the birds were running and we were at a distance. He once stopped, and raising his hindleg beside a bush in a very different position than setters generally do when standing game, stood thus until his owner and companion came from considerable distance and flushed two quail near him. Thus I could relate many curious and actual occurrences, but I do not wish to tax you too much. This dog has no pedigree. Yet I think he would take first in a field trial.

P. HULSIZER.

Bloomsbury, N. J., Oct. 20th.

DOGS ON THE JERSEY MEADOWS.—While paddling down a water course to reach the open water, two snipe, flushed at some distance, were seen approaching, and as they passed the mouth of the creek one fell to Harry's gun and one to mine; the dog jumping from the boat swam toward them to retrieve, and not wishing to make two journeys he just took one bird in his mouth and worked it as far back as possible; then swam toward the other, and catching it tenderly with his front teeth, brought both to the boat without in the least mouthing or injuring them in any way. This wonderful dog was the well-known red Irish setter Bill-E, late Al, sired by Conroy's imported red Irish setter Buck, out of Uncle Tom Jerome, imported red Irish setter bitch Nellie, she by a red Irish setter bred in the County of Meath, Ireland, out of Mr. H. Jaffray's Irish setter bitch Minx. A few days ago this dog was put down after two crack Jersey meadow dogs had hunted the meadows without finding game. When he—the red Irish setter Bill-E—covered the same meadow passed over by the above dog, five snipe were killed to his points. UNCLE TOM.

LOSS OF THE FOX TERRIER YOUNG SPORT.—Will you be kind enough to ask your readers to keep a look out for the above dog? He was lost from the kennels of Mr. Kaye just before the St. Louis Show, and is valued very highly by his owner. All sportsmen will confer a favor on Mr. Fox by keeping a look out for him. CHAS. LINCOLN.

—Mr. W. Fitch's (Kingston) red Irish setter bitch Queen Bess, and Mr. S. L. Pettit's (New York) bitch Beezie, of the same breed, have been bred to Mr. W. N. Collender's (Albany) champion red Irish setter Rory O'Moore..

—The black setter bitch, Flora, owned by Mr. G. Connatos, of, we believe, Detroit, Mich., whelped on the 18th inst. eight puppies, sired by same owners Jet.

—Mr. L. F. Whitman, of Detroit, has bred his setter bitch Fly to his Rattler.

—We shall feel very much obliged if correspondents in sending us breeding items will state the breed of dogs regarding which they are writing. We are obliged to leave several notices of this description unprinted for want of this information.

—Mr. J. Higgins' (Wilmington, Del.) Champion English setter bitch, Petrel, has been bred to Mr. H. W. Ganse's Carlowitz: also Mr. Emlen Hewes' White Rose to Carlwitz.

DOGS IN ENGLAND AND AMERICA.

THERE was at least one feature at the dog shows held in this city that struck the English judges, the Rev. Mr. Macdona and Mr. Wm. Lort, with surprise. We allude to the number of setters and pointers exhibited. And now another English sportsman bears witness to the remarkable number of dogs of the above-mentioned breeds bred and shot over in this country. In writing to the *Pall Mall Gazette* from Virginia, Mr. Bradley says:—

"The United States, if they are not now, must shortly be the headquarters of the pointer and the setter. The number of sportsmen who shoot over dogs, the number of dogs hunted and the extent of ground over which they are annually used in the British islands, even now sink into insignificance when compared with the corresponding figures on this continent. The cause is self-evident. In England the pointer and the setter are necessary only for the first few days or so of grouse-shooting, a useful adjunct for partridge-shooting in certain localities, and valuable on certain kinds of snipe-ground, with the fast-ebbing sentiment of the older portion of the sporting world to retard their total disuse. With the exception of the New England States, New York and Pennsylvania, where neither the quail nor the prairie-hen are found in sufficient numbers to save them from being made exceptions, the "bird-dog" is universally necessary, universally appreciated and unfailingly regarded as the most important element in a sportsman's outfit."

We do not understand why, unless from ignorance, Mr. Bradley should have made the exceptions he has, for certainly in the States he has mentioned pointers and setters are used, relatively, as much as in any other. And it might be not inaptly argued that the scarcer the birds the better the dog required to find them.

Mr. Bradley writes so pleasantly regarding American sport and sportsmen that we cannot refrain from quoting further from him. He says:—

"The *crême de la crême* of American wing-shooting being as a rule very hard work and the severest test of sporting qualities, both in the matter of endurance, straight-holding and the management of dogs, chokes off many a quasi-sportsman who in England would loaf through a day in the turnips or the coverts like a well-drilled private, but without an idea in his head regarding the science of the sport. How many of the rising generation of English sportsmen know anything at all about a setter—their points or their management in the field? I think I am right in saying that a general idea prevails in our tight little island that we are beyond comparison pre-eminent in matters pertaining to guns and dogs. A thorough acquaintance with this country would give the holders of such an opinion a severe shock. I am not speaking now of the manufacturers of the one or the breeders of the other, for in both matters America owes everything to England—but of the men who use them.

"Leaving out of the question the great army of big-game hunters that numbers in its ranks men of every class and every State—from the wealthy sportsmen of the Eastern cities who spend their annual holiday at their hunt-club lodges in the wilds of Maine or the Adirondacks, or light up with their camp-fires the lonely gorges of the Alleghanies, to the half savage rangers of the far West—leaving this, the old traditional sport of the country, out of the question and confining our remarks solely to the two principal branches of wing-shooting—quail and prairie-hen—let us take a cursory glance at the popularity they enjoy. The number of sporting clubs that of late years have sprung into existence—clubs for the purpose of bringing sportsmen together, preserving game, and restocking both fields and streams—is marvelous. There are city clubs, village clubs, and county clubs all through the Eastern and Southern States innumerable, not to speak of State associations and establishments for the breeding and importation of high-bred setters and pointers. A glance at Mr. Hallock's admirable paper, FOREST AND STREAM, would, I think, surprise most Englishmen; though owing to the size and sectional divisions of the country it could give but a faint idea of the growing strength of transatlantic sporting interests. The principal quail-shooting grounds for Eastern sportsmen are Maryland, Virginia and North Carolina; and the 15th of Oct. is a day eagerly looked forward to by all lovers of the gun. The forests are resplendent in all the glory of autumnal tints; the dreamy, sunny haze of the Indian summer hangs over the wide sweeping stubble fields, now knee-deep in weeds and wild grass; the air is crisp, the birds are generally strong and well-grown, and afford, I think, better shooting than an English partridge, whose place they occupy in this country, for several reasons. To begin with, they fly faster, and being smaller, are by universal agreement much harder to stop. Again, the coveys scatter more readily and afford far more single-bird shooting; moreover, they will on being flushed frequently fly to the woods, which latter being usually devoid of underbrush, a continuation of snap shots of every imaginable kind ensues, which puts to the severest test the steadiness of both man and dogs, giving a zest and a variety to the day's sport, which some people think is wanting in England."

OUR LONDON LETTER.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

An American from Philadelphia, who has been doing Europe, did me the honor of calling on me the other day on his way back. I was pleased to see a man from beyond the herring pond, and am proud to say that he, too, was pleased with all my little arrangements. But this American, who looked every inch a gentleman, as well as a republican, told me that when I visited the land of his birth, as I hope to next spring, I should see "a great country." I do not doubt it. I have always been an admirer of your institutions, but still I am not happy; and herein lieth my present grief—namely and to wit: Before me lies a schedule of your St. Louis Dog Show, and woe is me for the meagreness of the prizes offered for the non-sporting classes. Have you no admiration in that happy land of yours for the princely St. Bernard, the kingly mastiff or noble Newfoundland, to say nothing of the grand old English bulldog and the dare devil bull terrier. It would seem not. Is the love of canine flesh becoming extinct in Yankee-land, or is it henceforth to be confined to sporting-dogs and nothing else? I sincerely hope not.

But why not get up an international dog show, which shall be one, not in name only, but in reality? Only offer us the temptation of prizes, which shall go some little way towards reimbursing us for the loss of the time and money spent *en voyage*, and see if we don't bring out a team of the champion dogs of England which shall astonish you. The breeds with which I should propose opening your optics in the non-sporting classes would be mastiffs, St. Bernards, Newfoundlands, Scotch collies, Danish uhners, bulldogs, bull terriers, pugs, Yorkies, maltese, Blenheims and King Charlies. Against these America wouldn't have the ghost of a chance: nor would she against our bloodhounds. I scratch my head, though, when I think of pointers; and as to setters, my friend Mr. Lort tells me, in his earnest, energetic manner, you beat us hollow. Granted as regards many breeds of setters, but I will not give in as regards the Irish setter. The Rev. R. Gallaghan, R. N., has bred these beauties for years. He had a pair at Cirencester Dog Show that would lick all creation. By the way, this gentlemen was the breeder of Plunket and likewise Rover, although the Hon. D. Plunket gets that credit. This is a fact which may not be generally known to your readers. Plunket, as you know, was not only a great breeder, but a celebrated field dog, and as to Rover, he was the dog selected by Stonehenge for his book, as being the typical Irish setter.

I may tell you that Newfoundlands are being much neglected in this country. There are few breeders, and many of the judges do not understand them. Nicholls does, and Lort, and perhaps a few others; but I have seen the Rev. G. Hodson at Portsmouth put a flat-coated retriever over a celebrated champion bitch, while Idstone at Exeter gave first prize to a huge hulking retriever with—just listen—a curly coat! Fact, sir. German dachshunds are one of the rages at present in our tight little island. I must not here begin to speak their praises or I shall occupy more of your valuable space than you could afford. But I really hope they are also becoming fashionable in America. They deserve to be.

Our show season is nearly over, but there are still two or three big ones to come, such as Bristol, the Alexandra and Brighton. This last is to be a very loud affair. All the world will be there and his missus with him.

The cross of the canine Legion of Honor is, I hear, to be presented to Mrs. H., of bloodhound notoriety, and fair owner of Don, for gallantry displayed in front of the enemy. Mrs. H. may be described otherwise than on the police sheets, where she was styled "a fashionably attired lady of prepossessing appearance." She is tall, well furnished, good in forearm and bone, and with a greatly admired—by judges and reporters—*tout ensemble*. A dog show without this lady's bust would be as incomplete as one minus King Don's hat. The tale is this: The lady in question, after waiting for three-quarters of an hour for an exit ticket—a fact which doesn't throw much lustre on the gallantry of Birkenheadites—concluded she would leave without one. Marching onwards—bloodhounds and Dandie in front, lead-laden whip in her right hand—she was opposed by an all-too-warlike bobby. That functionary, about three seconds afterwards, had good reason to wish he hadn't got up at all that morning. So effectually was the whip laid about his shoulders that he was fain to roar for assistance. The plaintive appeal brought bobby No. 2 to the rescue. Bobby N. 2 shared precisely the same fate. Mrs. H. showered her blows like wintry rain; even the sergeant himself came in for his dose. So the three policemen had a hot time of it, for it seems noses were broken, watches smashed, and the sergeant's teeth dashed down his throat like summer hail. And for this little pastime Mrs. H. was mulcted in the sum of eighty shillings; but she seems to have gotten more than four pounds' worth of fun out of the three policemen. Great blame is attached to the crowd of male Birkenheadites who merely stood around and laughed. Had a few more policemen rushed to the scene of action, and two or three dozen of the aboriginees joined them, the probability is that they would have mastered even the fair owner of Don. When the result of the court martial was carried to the mansion house of the Rev. G. H. he is reported to have shed tears, pulled his own hair, and headed a penny subscription with a silver sixpence, and did what he was never known to do in his life before—took a glass of grog. *Et sic transit gloria mundi*—so passed away that gallorious Monday.

Your broad and welcome sheet comes to hand every Wednesday. I greatly enjoy reading some of the sport-

ing articles commencing at the first page, "Three Weeks in the Rocky Mountains" was especially good.

The weather here is terrible. I guess we won't have half an average crop; so we will depend upon you for our "porridge meal." GORDON STABLES, M., D., R. N.

INSTINCT AS ALLIED TO REASON IN DOGS.

(No. 2.)

IN my first contribution upon this subject, I have described more or less fully the qualities of three pointer dogs of those which I have owned and controlled.

This chapter shall tell of her, who to them, was as a giant among pigmies, a whale amongst minnows. I think it quite possible that I may antagonize the advocates of the setter, but I feel quite confident that I can defend and uphold the cause of my favorite, and it is quite time, Mr. Editor, that somebody took up the cudgels for Ponto. "Frank Forester" has done him great injustice, and set a fashion which has been blindly followed by his admirers and partisans. As an entertaining writer upon sporting subjects, a master of idiomatic, vigorous English, a narrator of charming (fictitious though), stirring adventures by flood and field, and as an exquisite word painter of sylvan scenes, I yield to no one in my admiration of Henry W. Herbert: and I frequently take up his books now as amusing and entertaining reading. I know of no one but our own Elliot who equals him in this respect. But surely Herbert is poor authority upon many of the subjects of which he treats. Take almost any chapter, upon any subject, in any of his books, which professes to teach, and you will find plenty of strong and extreme statements, and much of unmeasured denunciation of those who differ with him; but, God bless you, heresies innumerable, heresies that are now known and recognised by all well informed sportsmen. My own opinion is that one chapter of either "Stonehenge" or "Hallock's Gazetteer" upon any subject you please, is as authority worth all that Mr. Herbert ever wrote. His opposition to the pointer is unreasoning and unreasonable. He is especially like two of my friends who used to promulgate extraordinary theories of their own, and shape the facts to suit them. I do not disparage the setter, but simply say that in my experience, a well bred, well trained pointer can, does, and will hold his own against any setter that ever was whelped. In England, "Stoneheuge" has held the scales with just well balanced hands, but in America there seems a disposition to shove the pointer to the wall. Sappho, Jr., was the first puppy I ever attempted to train. She was reared from three weeks old till able to take care of herself, in a box, lined with cotton, which stood in a small room adjoining our ordinary sitting-room, and was nursed assiduously and successfully. All that a puppy could learn she was taught, and an apter scholar I cannot imagine. Her intelligence was seldom at fault, and by the time she was one year old, a tone no louder than ordinarily used to a child or servant, sufficed to insure her obedience. When she was nine months old, a friend and I rode about ten miles from town and spent the day shooting. Two old dogs were along; but the puppy hunted them off their legs. In the dusk, when returning home, at every pause in our canter she would run out on three legs and hunt the hedges alongside the road. I have seen bold swimmers, but never saw her equal. Time and again here, when giving her her daily swim, I made her plunge into a mill race not twenty feet below the wheel; the seething raging water would at first whirl her round like a chip, but ere long she steadied herself, and never failed to bring surely to land the object she was sent for. I have in York Co., carried her out on a cold December morning, and as soon as we reached the banks of the beautiful Catawba, its margins all frozen, she would plunge in and swim for pleasure before her work commenced.

Could the pencil of the artist adequately picture, instead of merely suggesting action, I would give much to have Sappho's likeness retrieving a right and left duck in a reserve, where neither swimming nor wading alone were possible. Her style was unsurpassable. The very poetry of motion. Wonderful strength was suggested without a hint of clumsiness. Courage she had that was dauntless, for of fear she was unconscious. A dog, in short, as nearly ideal as possible.

Doubtless you and many of your readers know well the ugly fences, which so generally mar the landscapes in our Southern lands, and which in the farmer's vernacular are boasted of as "bull strong, horse high, and pig tight;" many of them measuring seven feet. Yet till she was ten years old I never saw Sappho the Second clamber over one: she would take them in her stride, touch the top rail lightly, and alight upon the further side with unbroken speed. One day I took her down town with me for exercise, and stopping in at a friend's who had just imported two dogs, pointer and setter, which were certainly fair to look upon, I said: "Henry, Sappho looks undersized alongside of your beauties, does she not?" "Yes, rather." "Have you a tape line? lend it me," when lo, the undersized bitch outmeasured both dogs around chest and loin.

During our recent civil war my family were refugees in the upper part of the State, and Sappho helped to guard them. Occasionally I, who was serving upon the coast, would get a "leave" and visit them. Sappho was always at night on the back piazza, and, of course, could not know when I would come: the train arrived at the nearest depot about one o'clock A.M., and I would walk home by a short cut through the fields. Always before I reached the back gate, one hundred yards from the house, I could hear her beat a tattoo of welcome, and ere the gate was opened there she was to greet me. This was doubtless only instinct, but it was pleasant to be so loved.

One day, during one of my visits, I took her, walked out into the front field after dinner to kill a few birds; they proved scarce, and making a detour I passed around the house enclosure to try the back fields. Arriving at a gate in the rear, I remembered I had not had my afternoon smoke, and sent a negro laborer who was working near by, to the house for pipe and tobacco bag. He, with the dilatoriousness of his race, tarried very long, and I, leaning my gun against the fence, alongside of the dog, started to hurry him up. Something called my attention back after I had walked perhaps fifty yards on the way home. Sappho had left the gun and started to join me; I had not said a word or made a motion to her, when she suddenly paused, looked back at the gun, and returning laid down by it till I came back. No one could persuade me that this was not the mental process which prompted her action: "He has left his gun and will return; my place is to stay here and guard it."

Two of the following anecdotes were reported to me by my father and my wife, and corroborated by the testimony of two other witnesses who are still alive; the third was vouched for by the whole household of refuges, white and black, I alone being absent.

One night father, who had just retired, was prevented from sleeping by the barking which Sappho continually kept up. The moon was shining brightly, and raising up a window in his bedroom on the second story, he could see her seated upon her haunches, vociferously protesting against something she thought wrong. Reproof availed naught to quiet her, and bark she did till the wrong was redressed. What was it? One of the windows of the dining-room, the sill of which was about eight feet from the ground, had been accidentally left open. The old gentleman came down, candle in hand, discovered the trouble, closed and bolted the window, Sappho was satisfied, and hied her to her rest, doubtless with the sweet consciousness that "she had done her part" to protect the household which ever cared so tenderly for her.

Again, my wife, nurse and child occupied two rooms in one wing of the house upon the first floor. Sappho's night quarter's, as I have said above, were in the back piazza, upon which the hall door opened. One night, while preparing for bed, Mrs. B. was disturbed by persistent loud barking. She opened her chamber door slightly, and called to Sappho, but to no purpose, and then taking a light, went into the entry, and saw the back door open, and the dog sitting in the piazza just in front of it, barking to attract attention. Now, Mr. Editor, if there be a person in this world intensely unromantic, and sometimes provokingly matter-of-fact, it is this same little Mrs. B., who, as I write this, sits within a few feet of my chair. Sixteen years have elapsed since Sappho warned her of the open door, but the fact is fresh in her memory yet, and other witnesses, too, are to the fore to prove that the dog "made night hideous" till that door was locked, and then lay quiet.

The third anecdote is peculiarly characteristic, showing, as it does, not merely the idiosyncracy of the pointer, but the discrimination of the reasoning animal. Since their earliest childhood my sister's children have lived with me and been my wards, and I think my bitterest enemy would hesitate to say that he ever saw me distinguish between them and my own children. They have rode my horses, shot my guns, rowed and sailed my boats, hunted my dogs, and been freely allowed every privilege in my power to accord.

Sappho, though, discovered a difference of some sort—God knows how. My eldest boy was then about four; two of his boy cousins three and two years older respectively; and the girl just about his own age. I played with and petted all alike, and you, I think, could not have told which were mine and which not. The dog evidently knew, for one day during my absence, impatient, I suppose, at her long deprivation of field sports, she went out hunting upon her own account, and after a while was seen leisurely trotting back with a live partridge in her mouth.

The house servants and older children tried to catch her and take the bird away, but were no matches for her cat-like actions; no one could touch her, and she rested not till she had found my own little boy, and into his hand safely delivered *Perdrix* (not "*Ortyx*," may it please your excellency). Yet this dog was never known to "flush" in the field. Perhaps she knew she had been sinning against my rules by hunting alone, and knew, too, I would hear of her fault upon my return home, and thought to propitiate my wrath by the present to my boy. Who can tell?

But all joking apart, her action under the circumstances was remarkable, for all the children played with and petted her, and she was gentle with all.

I have had the strain to which she belonged for nearly twenty-five years, and most of them have been bold and fearless watch-dogs—no respecters of strangers, but very kind at home, in proof of which I can cite the good nature with which they will submit to be harnessed up by the little ones to their toy carts, and the patience with which they will drag them about, and their evident enjoyment of the fun and frolic. To-day I have one of Sappho's descendants of the fifth generation, and in many respects Flirt is almost as remarkable as her ancestor. I have seen her stand close alonside of a garden fence which is three and a half feet high, and jump, like a goat, upon and over it, in the afternoon, and that night give birth to thirteen puppies, only one of which died.

Both she and her son, a puppy of fourteen months old, will hunt any hedge through from end to end. At least I have yet to see the covert which will daunther courage.

Sappho Jr., with all her virtues, however, was not faultless, and were I asked to name her besetting sin, would say a restless, insatiable curiosity, which made her sometimes a very uncomfortable companion in a buggy or small boat. In both she would look out and see what was going on, despite all reproof and even punishment.

In a buggy she would, if allowed, sit up upon her haunches, and resting her paws upon the dashboard, peer in every direction. Pulled down from there, ere long her front feet would be on the side step, not usually more than three to four inches across, as you well know, and her nose in air, sniffing up, down and across the road. More than once a friend with whom I have shot a great deal, and myself have seen her jump from the vehicle while the horse was in full trot, and come to a point on the side of the road, and where she pointed there was—not *had been*—game. No stock that ever I saw more faithfully perpetuated their characteristics from generation to generation.

A puppy of hers, by her grandson, given to the same friend just mentioned, turned out, too, an A1 dog—the best partridge dog, by the way, I ever saw: but his education had been greatly neglected, and he was chiefly what nature made him. Him I have known trotting under the buggy in which his owner and I were trotting under the buggy in which his owner and I were trotting at the rate of eight miles an hour, stop short in driving at the rate of eight miles an hour, stop short in driving at the rate of eight miles an hour, stop short in the road and point. Upon reining up and jumping out a fine covey, to be sure, were not twenty feet from the roadside.

The cleverest dog I ever saw, to whom I have chiefly devoted this paper, lived a useful life till she was thirteen. Then, hunting her one raw, wet day in January, about twelve miles from town, for the first time in her life she commenced to flag, and, stranger still, to shirk the water, of which she usually was so fond. I called her in and took her home, and all of us nursed her tenderly four weeks; but pheumonia had marked her for its own, and after lingering that long, one morning she dragged herself into the breakfast-room, licked my hands, lay down at my feet, and died in a moment afterwards—to me faithful, loving, tender and true to the end. We buried her in the garden, marked her grave, and fear "we ne'er shall look upon the like again." Her value was scarcely to be measured by money. I will close this article with the following anecdotes, written out at my request by a friend, who had related them verbally to me. He was an officer of the United States army, and during the civil war occupied a high position in one of the largest "departments" of the Confederate service. His name is the synonym of lofty integrity and unimpeachable veracity, and his intelligence and culture are unexceptional. To explain the facts he records seems impossible, but they are, nevertheless, true; and surely he is a very unreasonable man who refuses to believe everything he cannot account for.

A widow with two little children had the misfortune to be living at Society Hill, just in the track of Sherman's army in their march from the mountains to the sea. The house contained after their departure nothing but the owners and a few pieces of broken furniture. The lady betook herself, according to her own account, to tears and prayers. Before she and her children realized actual starvation, a pet dog came into the house bringing a rabbit in his mouth, which he laid at her feet. This self-taught hunter repeated this performance for thirteen consecutive days, and furnished, with the scattered corn left by the cavalry, and which was carefully gathered, the only food for the family during this period. When relief came the dog ceased his visits to the woods.

The above occurrence is ascribed by the lady interested to a direct answer to prayer. It was canvassed widely by the religious press of the South, and furnished a text for many a sermon against Mr. Tyndall and his philosophy. Some doubted the truth of the story altogether, but the *Religious Herald* of Richmond, Va., established the fact beyond cavil, and the living testimony remains unassailable to-day.

Again: The writer's family were refugees in Spartanburg during the war, and near its close shared all the privation and discomfort of the times. A little girl, a pet in the family, sickened, and an eruption which made its appearance on her body, was ascribed by the physician to the constant diet of salt meat. How to remedy this was anxiously discussed by the females, who alone composed the family at the time. The neighborhood could not supply even a chicken. "A cur of low degree," between whom and the child there existed a love that was wonderful, "passing the love of women," comprehended the situation. Twice in three days he came to where the child lay, dragging a rabbit to her. A regular supply of kid was obtained at this time, and the dog ceased to do what he had never done before nor ever attempted afterwards.

The child is now a mother, and tells her four-year-old boy of what her dog, Rattler, did when she was a sick little girl.

I have written at greater length than I intended, and very possibly have failed to interest your readers. The trouble, when treating of such subjects, is not poverty, but excess of material, and the art is to know what not to say.

Should my poor contributions have met with any favor, there are many subjects I could suggest for discussion in your enjoyable paper. W. B. B.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN NOVEMBER.

FRESH WATER.	
Black Bass, *Micropterus salmoides*; *M. nigricans*.	Pike or Pickerel, *Esox lucius*.
Muskalonge, *Esox nobilior*.	Yellow Perch, *Perca flavescens*.
SALT WATER.	
Sea Bass, *Seizenops ocellatus*.	Cero, *Cybium regale*.
Striped Bass, *Roccus lineatus*.	Bonito, *Sarda pelamys*.
Weakfish, *Cynoscion regalis*.	Kingfish, *Menticirrus nebulosus*.
Bluefish, *Pomatomus saltatrix*.	

BLUE-BACK TROUT.—We have received from F. W. Messenger, of the Bromfield House, Boston, several dozen fine blue-back trout from the Rangeley Lakes, Me. These fish are peculiar to the Rangeley waters; are caught only in October, and are esteemed a great delicacy.

—The latest advices from Newfoundland report that the fishery may be considered over. The shore catch is better than last year, but not as good as the average. The Labrador catch is large and will fully make up the deficiency.

THE KING OF NIAGARA.—Mr. Geo. Barker, a photographer of Niagara Falls, N. Y., sends us a genuine novelty in the shape of a sun-picture of a black bass, caught by Mr. M. W. Woodbery, near the Cave of the Winds, Niagara Falls, Oct. 15th, 1879. The fish weighed 6 lbs. 1 oz. The impression was taken by laying the bass on a sheet of photograph paper and then exposing to the sunlight. This gives the exact size and shape, and makes a very curious bit of fish painting.

A LARGE TERRAPIN.—We noticed on the stand of Middleton, Carman & Co., at Fulton Market the other day the largest terrapin ever received at New York. It was a Chesapeake diamond back terrapin, and weighed seven and one-half pounds. Whereas terrapin generally weigh but from two to four pounds.

SALMON FISHING ON THE PACIFIC.

THE writer of this has had considerable experience in taking salmon with the fly on many of the streams which enter the Pacific Ocean from the lordly Columbia to the latitude of Point Concepcion in California.

There are very many varieties of salmon which enter the rivers of the Pacific, and they all have different habits in selecting their spawning grounds.

Salmo quinnat.—The salmo quinnat, which is the largest salmon entering these waters, is found in the greatest abundance in the largest rivers, principally the Columbia and the Sacramento. These are the salmon which are canned in such immense quantities on this river, and they are the earliest salmon to seek the fresh water streams for the purpose of spawning. They arrive in the Columbia river in April and ascend that river and its great tributary, the Snake river, to near their sources in British Columbia and the Rocky Mountains. They do not take the fly for the reason that when they enter the Columbia that river has already commenced its annual rise, and its waters are too much discolored for a salmon to see a fly. This immense run of salmon ceases by the middle of August or first of September, b which time the waters have again fallen to an ordinary stage and become comparatively limpid.

Steel Heads.—There are a few salmon accompanying this run of *salmo quinnat* which the fishermen call "steel heads." They are much longer in proportion to their depth than the *salmo quinnat*, and are a blueish green on top with silvery white bellies.

Silver Sides.—This spring run of salmon is almost immediately succeeded in the Columbia by another variety of salmon, called here silver side salmon, which generally weigh from ten to twenty-five pounds. They are a handsome fish, very good on the table, and are caught for smoking, but not extensively for canning purposes. It is this variety of salmon which afford fine sport for the angler—"disciple of Isaac Walton" is a little too old. As I have said they enter the rivers after the freshet has subsided and the waters are comparatively clear.

Dog Salmon.—During the month of September and October still another variety of salmon enter the Columbia and also the small streams entering the ocean and Puget Sound. These salmon do not seek the head waters of the Columbia river to spawn, but ascend all the small rivers and creeks which enter that river. They are a most villainous looking fish and will weigh about twenty or twenty-five pounds each, while the *salmo quinnat* arrive at very heavy weights—one being caught this season which weighed sixty-nine pounds. These salmon are called fall, or dog salmon. I saw a canoe load of them a few days since, in which more than half of them bore the marks of the gill net just forward of the dorsal fin. They had escaped by reason of the meshes of the net being a little too large to hold them. They are generally very dark colored, their backs being nearly brown and their sides and bellies a copper colored red; and as their time approaches in which to deposit their spawn, the males have their snouts greatly elongated like a North Carolina hog, the upper jaw projecting in a curve over the lower one, and actually hooking over it like a parrot's beak. Add to this physiognomy both jaws armed with formidable teeth curved backward, and you have the picture of as repulsive a looking fish as can be.

The salmon which enter the small streams on the lower coast of California are I think a distinct variety of salmon, and I do not know what name has been given to them by Professor Baird, the eminent authority on salmon in the United States.

Those streams having their rise in the lowest range of mountains, are short, and during the dry season are closed at their mouths by the prevailing northwest winds and surf washing up the sands which form a bar across the mouth. These salmon appear to be waiting outside the barred entrance to these streams until such time as the barrier shall break away and give them entrance to the fresh water. This bar of sand is piled higher and higher through the long dry summer, and the fresh water from the stream and the salt water washing over the bar forms a large lagoon of brackish water which backs up the bed of the stream a mile or two. Then comes a winter storm and the overcharged lagoon suddenly cuts a crevasse through the bar and may be nearly emptied of its waters in one tide; when immediately the salmon rush in through the breach and may be found in many deep pools above the mouth. They take the fly very readilyand are gamy and active on the line. These lagoons are seldom surrounded with brush, and generally the casting is easy, though the pools being near shore, the angler should take the precaution of standing far enough away to prevent the fish seeing the motion of the rod, as they are readily alarmed and will make directly for the inlet through which the surf is breaking, and go out to sea. These salmon seldom weigh over eight or ten pounds. The streams to the south of San Francisco Bay closed at their mouth are the Pescadero, San Gregorio, San Lorenzo, San Carpofero, Arrogo La Cruz, Santa Rosa, and many others. The larger streams or rivers above San Francisco Bay are also frequented by the salmon which may be taken by the fly. Some of these rivers are not closed at their mouths, such as Russian river, the Gualala, Navarro, Noyo, and many others.

The silver side and dog salmon which I have mentioned as entering the Columbia river in September and October, are accompanied on their excursions by a fish, which in these waters afford most excellent sport to the angler, and are called salmon trout. They are a beautiful fish, with no color of red, but backs of olive green with black checks and bellies of silvery whiteness. These salmon trout are taken in great numbers by the Indians who come down to the streams to fish for them and send quantities to market, and dry and smoke them for their winter supplies. They catch them with salmon roe for bait. These trout follow the fall salmon up the small streams to prey upon their freshly deposited eggs, and are always found in some deep and favorite pool below a riffle. They seem to know that the salmon are engaged in depositing their spawn from the discolored water coming down the stream, and as soon as the salmon retire to a neighboring eddy to rest, the trout rush in and endeavor to secure a share of their favorite food. They are very uncertain as to their disposition in taking a fly, as on some days the angler can see them lying in large schools of forty or fifty, perfectly quiet, and will suffer the most attractive flies to be drawn over the water without moving a fin. At another time when disposed to rise, when one wants the fly, all want it. They are very game on the hook, leaping high out of the water, and often by vigorous shaking when in mid air do they succeed in freeing themselves from the hook in spite of the best handling. They run in size from one to five pounds in weight.

I caught one day in a pool on a small stream, near Cathlamet, Washington Territory, which enters the Columbia at that place, twenty-seven of these fish on a nine ounce rod and they averaged three pounds to a fish. They all landed themselves on the gravelly shore of the pool with the assistance of a pretty severe strain on the rod.

I was engaged several years since in making a survey of the mouth of the Columbia, and was anchored in the shelter of Baker's Bay, just inside of Cape Disappointment, but a rifle shot from the ocean beach. This is a most picturesque spot. The cape is formed by the northern shore of the river projecting around from seaward in the form of a hook, and is composed of high basaltic rocky hills which are very precipitous on the ocean side, and are clothed to their summits with a heavy forest of Douglas fir or Oregon pine, and a vigorous growth of deciduous bushes of maple, and luxurious ferns.

The water was salt and clear. Well do I remember my first salmon taken in these waters. Equipped with a good two handed English salmon rod of ash with lancewood tips, one hundred yards of braided line, and the best flies, all furnished me by a valued friend, I left the vessel's side, alone in my dingy, to try for silver side salmon.

No salmon had ever been known before to take a fly on the Columbia river, and I had very little hope of success. I had but a few hundred yards to pull from the vessel before arriving near the steep and rocky shores of the bay, and laying in the oars I took my rod and commenced casting. Though an old hand with an eight ounce trout rod, I found a two handed rod an awkward thing; however I soon succeeded in making a cast far enough away from the boat to hook a salmon. What a thrill of excitement accompanied striking the hook into the solid tongue of that first salmon! and how my heart rushed up into my throat as the alarmed fish made his first frantic rush for liberty! There was an old log or spar with a ringbolt in the end, projecting above the water and its bottom fast in the mud, and this spar was not two rods from the rocky bluff. With what agony of apprehension I saw my salmon making for the spar with the line singing through the water! Turn him I could not, though the good rod was nearly bent double, and holding the rod with one hand I seized an oar with the other and tried to scull the boat near enough to pass the rod over the spar as the fish went behind it. Alas! the salmon was too fast for me, and in a desperate moment as the salmon was drawing my tip around the spar, I cast the whole rod as far as I could throw it to the other side of the spar, where it sank in ten fathoms of water. I stood for a moment in despair at what I had done; then took up the oars and pulled for the schooner. After getting my sailing master in the boat and a long pike pole, to which I lashed my salmon gaff, we pulled off again to the scene of disaster, and almost immediately succeeded in fishing up the rod. The line had been run out clear to the barrel of the reel. Of course I had lost my first salmon and probably half my line, and slowly and in sorrow I reeled it in, when whizz! out flew the handle from my fingers, and away went my salmon, fresh for a second heat.

The salmon and I fought it out on "that line" all aorund the harbor, and half the military post was down on the shore to see the fun, and when finally I thrust the gaff into his shining belly and lifted him into the boat, a cheer went up from the shore, which with the salmon thrashing around in the boat made me feel quite proud over the adventure. He weighed twenty-five pounds.

The genial and enthusiastic light-house keeper at the Cape, became much excited and expressed the profoundest regret that he had lived there ten years and never knew that salmon could be caught with the fly. He came on board to examine my tackle, and I supplied him with a few flies.

What was my astonishment to see him out on the bay the very next day, and with the most extraordinary tackle which was ever presented to a salmon. He had sawn a strip from a redwood board and dressed it down to the thickness of an inch, and with a very respectable taper. Pieces of wire driven into the wood at suitable intervals served as guides, or rings, and for a reel, the iron wheels of a child's toy cart were rigged with a crank and securely lashed to the pole. Truly, in his case, necessity was the mother of invention, and with this remarkable outfit he succeeded in catching many a lusty salmon. Not being able to cast with this apparatus, he caught all his salmon by trolling. In a week every rooster on the military post presented a most forlorn appearance; necks and tails had both been plucked to make salmon flies!

Many a salmon I have taken from the sparkling Bay under Cape Disappointment since that day, but the lively adventure with my first salmon remains an episode of supreme pleasure. C. R.

Portland, Oregon.

Answers to Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

☞ *We make no charge for answering inquiries in this column.*

A. W. E., New York.—It is against the law to shoot robins in this State.

H. N. S., Martinsville.—Send us your State and we will send the paper you want. There are a dozen places of the same name.

T. H., Des Moines, Ia.—Bow strings are made of flax. Flemish flax is best. The strings are imported into this country. Wax used is common bees wax.

CHASSEUR, Martinsville.—What is the best weight, calibre, length of barrel, and how should a gun be bored which is to be used for quail shooting? Ans. 7½ lbs., 12 guage, 30 in. barrel, left barrel modified choke.

ANXIOUS SPORTSMAN.—Yes, if the paper publishes a cut purporting to be a likeness of yourself, you may bring action for libel, and any just court will sustain you. Just how much you should claim for damages will depend altogether upon the atrocity of the alleged portrait.

F. H. W., Elmira, N. Y.—We could not determine with regard to your beagle without seeing him. He should not have crooked legs, but have long ears; in fact he should resemble a diminutive hound. Ducks can be killed in New York State from Sept. 1st to May 1st.

R. J. C., Hazleton, Pa.—Will you give me the firm names and addresses of Tolley and Grant, the English gun-makers? Ans. J. & W. Tolley, Pioneer Works, Birmingham, and Stephen Grant, London. We do not know the latter's street, but a letter addressed to him "Gun-maker," will reach him.

M. H., Cambridge.—Can you tell the owner (and his residence) of the Colley dog, Tam O'Shanter, who was at the Boston dog show last year? Ans. Tam O'Shanter belongs to Mr. I. W. Lawson, Box 347, Boston, Mass., but his name does not appear in the list of entries at either of the Boston shows. Tam was at Baltimore in 1878

C. M., Berwick, Pa.—For dog No. 1 we should suggest a course of arsenic. Give five drops of Fowler's solution twice a day, gradually increasing until ten drops are given each day. Decrease again, and stop in two or three weeks, or sooner if the eyes begin to look red. Dog No. 2 we should show to a surgeon and have him remove the excrescences. If you attempt to do anything to it yourself you may ruin the sight.

G. A. B., Philadelphia.—I am told that spayed bitches become very fat if not operated on at the proper age. I am also informed that if spayed after having a litter of pups they will not take on fat. Will you kindly tell me what age is the proper one for the operation? Ans. They should be spayed when from six to twelve weeks old. In any event they are likely to take on fat easily.

A. T. B., Washington, D. C.—I have a Parker 12-gun, weighing 7 lbs. 10 oz., and use 3 dr. of powder and 1-ounce shot. The recoil from this charge is strong enough to hurt the shoulder after a little firing. Can you suggest a remedy? Ans. The difficulty is probably in the fact that your shells do not fit the chamber of the gun. Get shells the same length as the chamber, and, instead of cutting them off, use more wads and turn them. With the charge named there should be no recoil whatever.

J. T. C., New York.—I would like to know how to remove superfluous hair off my face? Ans. Gentlemen usually employ a razor for this purpose. If this method does not work in your case, you might have your wife extract each separate and individual hair with a pair of tweezers. The only difficulty is that you may not have a wife; in that case suppose you try singeing the hair off. There are about six millions of patent remedies for superfluous hair. Suppose, if you are really in earnest, that you try say one-half of them. Then write us again.

E. J. U., Marvo, Ill.—1. Is the pedigree of Gypsey herewith inclosed correct, if not where is the flaw? 2. Is there danger to the bitch in destroying a litter of pups at birth? She was unfortunately lined by a pointer dog. 3. Will this breeding have any influence on future litters when we breed her to a desirable dog? Ans. 1. We have no means of verifying it. Nor do you mention the breed of dog, whether it is pointer or poodle. 2. It is better to keep one puppy to suckle. The teats should be bathed with warm vinegar. 3. Probably the markings will be affected by it.

JOHN DOE, Milwaukee.—1. I have three spaniel pups now nine weeks old, two of them have on their bellies a small bladder-like protrusion (about the size of a small marble) which seems to be filled with wind, and when pressed on or rubbed it goes away, but returns again at once. Be kind enough to inform me what this is and a remedy? 2. Does the length and general appearance of the coat now indicate what it will be at maturity? Ans. The puppies have umbilical hernia. It can be cured by the following treatment: If the puppies are weaned, put them on their backs and apply to the protusion a conical shaped piece of cork with a broad base covered with kid or chamois and secured in position with strips of adhesive plaster. 2. No.

MINERVA.—On the assumption that the judges had authority delegated then to change the course, their withholding the prize from the winner on the grounds that one yacht did not sail over the altered course, cannot be justified. As due notice was given, the yacht *Au Revoir*, in persisting sailing over an abandoned course, has no right to protest, but on the contrary should be ruled out altogether. The prize by all rules of equity should go to *Minerva*. Of what avail are the judges and their rulings, if they first decide upon an altered course, and then accede to the protest of a yacht which, after due notice of the change, failed to comply with the change made by the judges? They have not shown consistency in their action.

C. L. J.—Squalls on the lakes are foretold by appearances of sky and water, same as upon the seaboard, but they arise more suddenly. In sailing free, the boom should be trimmed to an angle intermediate with 90° to the keel and direction of the wind. Remember that the head of the sail sags off more than the boom, and make allowance accordingly; experience is the best teacher. In working to windward, the boom should be trimmed in dead fore and aft, theoretically, but in practice allowance must be made for "bag" in the sail, so as not to produce back sail near the leech. It should be trimmed very nearly fore and aft in practice, or "two blocks" as sailors have it. Boats are kept heeled to leeward a little in preference to bolt upright when off the wind, to keep the boom steadier, and bring a drag on the sheet in light winds.

J. A. H.—To spar 36 ft. schooner, first find "center of lateral resistance" of immersed hull with centerboard down. Fix upon total area of sails, and so shape them that the "centre of effort" will fall about 2½ to 3 per cent. of load waterline forward of the former. The centerboard should be 9 ft. 6 in. long, and its centre a little forward of centre of length, though its position can be regulated within moderate limits so as not to interfere with cabin arrangements, stepping of masts, or an undesirable cut of sail. By keeping it far forward, long head booms would result, and if too far aft, too long a main boom will be the consequence. Its position may be shifted until all conditions are best satisfied. See previous paper, and boat building by Nauticus. Make area of lower sails about 3½ times area of load line for cruising rig, which will be near 1,100 sq. ft. Centerboard trunk should run up to deck level; dept of board, 4½ ft.

—The Moscow papers relate an extraordinary escape of a young Nihilist girl named Gobieslawska from the hands of the police. The latter had discovered the house in which she was concealed, and were about to make the arrest, when to their surprise, they saw a balloon rising from the garden containing the object of their search and two men. They rapidly disappeared for some unknown destination, leaving the gendarmes to gaze disconsolately after them.

—The annual amount of pin money required by married women depends on whether she uses diamond pins or rolling pins.

FOREST AND STREAM
ROD AND GUN

A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCULCATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY:

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No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms.

***Any publisher inserting our prospectus as above one time, with brief editorial notice calling attention thereto, and sending marked copy to us, will receive the FOREST AND STREAM for one year.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1879.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, intended for publication, must be accompanied with real name of the writer as a guaranty of good faith and be addressed to FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Names will not be published if objection be made. Anonymous communications will not be regarded.

We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions.

Nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for dereliction of mail service if money remitted to us is lost.

☞ Trade supplied by American News Company.

"SPORTING CLERGYMEN."—From one of many readers who have expressed to us their written approval of our articles which we have published in defence of clergymen who seek recreation in field sports, we have the following parenthesis accompanying a remittance in behalf of one of the cloth, for whom he subscribed:—

This gentleman is one of Nature's noblemen and one of our best shots. In taking fish he has no superior. He walks to most of his "appointments," and where quail, squirrel, pheasant or turkey are in the route he never encroaches upon the "yellow legs" of the barnyard. With his great love for these sports you may know that when he reaches his country church his sermons are as fresh and sweet as the flowers he has enjoyed by the fence rows and through the wildwood. I feel assured that your paper will be read by him—sometimes on Sunday.

FLORIDA.—Two more Florida letters will conclude the admirable series which we have been printing for several weeks past. We have given a good deal of space to this region and subject, to the exclusion of other valuable matter, but no more, perhaps, than our readers will cheerfully permit. When concluded, they will be followed by a series of four letters from the Nepigon and beyond, describing the Hudson's Bay region which lies north of Lake Superior.

By the way, an Indianapolis correspondent, who has spent half his life in Florida, writes to say that Dr. Henshall is mistaken as to the name "English duck" being applied to the mallard by the crackers. It is the "dusky duck," the female of which closely resembles the female mallard.

WHY SALMO QUINNAT DOES NOT TAKE THE FLY.—*Salmo quinnat* is the representative salmon of the Pacific coast. This is the species or variety so extensively canned for export, and whose ova are distributed throughout the States by fish propagators. Those of our readers who have been told that these fish never take the fly of the angler will be able to discover why by reading the very intelligent article of C. R. in our "Sea and River" department. The very sufficient reason he gives is that at the time when the salmon ascend the rivers the water is discolored by the annual rise, which is caused in great part by the melting snow on the mountains. There are fifteen other less known species of salmon on the Pacific, many of which do take the fly and afford abundant sport to the angler.

See advertisement of Diving Decoys.

CARRIER PIGEONS IN INDIAN WARFARE.

THE suggestion of a correspondent, in our last number, that carrier pigeons might be utilized as messengers between the forces of our military on the frontier, is seconded by several of the practical carrier-pigeon flyers of this vicinity. The proposal deserves the consideration of the officers in charge, if not of the War Department itself. With our rapid growth in facility of scientific communication between distant points, it is possible that we have ignored some of the ancient appliances which have in reality lost none of their merits. The telegraph and the railroad train are such mighty agencies that the little bird messenger becomes ridiculous beside them. But an advancing military force cannot construct a telegraph line on its advance. If it did, the Reds would soon take a hand at switching off the wire in the rear. At present (and until the new race of pedomaniacs is more fully developed) commanders are dependent upon mounted couriers. And good work, too, these heroes of the saddle have done! In August, 1868, Buffalo Bill rode, in twelve hours, from Fort Larned to Fort Zarah and back again; and in the next twelve hours he carried despatches from Fort Larned to Fort Hays, sixty-five miles more; in the next twenty-four hours, to Fort Dodge, ninety-five miles; the next night, thirty-five miles on foot, and thirty-five miles more on a mule, to Fort Larned; and the next night again back the sixty-five miles to Fort Hays. And here the other day Rankin, the scout, rode from Payne's lines, carrying the news of Thornburgh's command to Rawlins, one hundred and sixty miles, in twenty-four hours. These are feats of wonderful nerve and endurance well deserving of admiration. But as couriers the bird messengers would prove their utility in just such emergencies as these. A system of communication could be so devised as to do away with at least the return journeys. We should be be pleased to evoke from our frontier readers some response upon this subject.

THE INDIAN QUESTION.

THOSE who are best informed of the social and political economy of the Indian tribes and of their very anomalous relations to the United States Government, will endorse the following resolutions which were recently passed at a meeting of the citizens of Colorado. They express the views of men who are in constant contact with the people to whom they refer; and must be accounted best judges of what is expedient and necessary:—

Resolved, That all efforts to civilize the Indians must prove futile so long as they are permitted to retain their tribal relations, indulge in barbarous practices, and are taught to regard themselves as independent nationalities to be treated on an equal footing like a foreign country and as such pampered with the idea of a sovereign right to make war against the government for any fancied grievance.

Resolved, That the first requirement in the process of civilizing the Indian is to teach him a sense of responsibility to the government which supports and protects him, whereas under the policy which has so long obtained he derives no such lesson, but, on the contrary, is habitually impressed with the idea that the government owes him a living and has no right to his loyalty or obedience in return, he should either be accorded the same right and held to the same accountability as a citizen, or should be recorded as irresponsible and dangerous and rigidly kept in restraint.

Resolved, That while the Indian is allowed to remain in the limits of a State he should be subject to police regulations and governed by its laws and authority.

The above are but reiterations of what has been urged for two centuries. The Indian question is as old as the hills. The French and English, in our early history, took the Indians as allies in their warfare. The Americans adopted a different policy. The far reaching effects of the two systems are now seen in the political and social relations of the red men in Canada and in the United States. Numerically greater in proportion to the population in Canada than here, they make no disturbance; they become good citizens; they inhabit villages and obey the priests; a few till the soil; many locate on the streams, lakes and coast, and fish; many hunt and trap for the Hudson's Bay Company, which has always dealt equitably with them, and not put three fingers into the tin cup when they dealt out whiskey for pliens; and a very large proportion serve as voyageurs and lumbermen. They adopt those labors which are constitutionally most congenial to them, and they find those labors in the forests and uninhabited places.

In the United States the Indian is simply a hunted wild cat, made fierce and relentless by constant pursuit, resisting agriculture for an employment, (as a slave would oppose labor in the swamps,) and accepting the only alternative which an hereditary antagonism and open resistance entail. When they keep the peace and hunt they are swindled out of the proceeds, and when certain designated hunting grounds are conceded to them by treaty, they soon find them overrun and the fur driven out by the miners and ranchmen. They look upon soldiers as the tools of a faithless enemy, while they yet respect their discipline, their hardihood and patience, and the uniform which they wear.

Of Indians there are many tribes, of many dispositions—good, bad, and indifferent. In every tribe there are chiefs and common folks, just as there are in any community. There are statesmen who are intelligent and well informed, and there are ignoramusses who are the workers, if not the drones of the camp. And yet the policy of the Government treats all of them alike; makes no discrimination in rank, condition, intelligence, or disposition; treats sensitive and sensible men as they would dumb brutes, and prods the whole race with the bayonet, just as a ruffian police ply their clubs among a mixed assembly of citizen spectators of a pageant.

There are dozens of great tribes with hundreds of wise chiefs who are as well able as the most astute to see the inevitable doom of the aborigines; but they prefer to keep the inevitable day as far off as possible. They will hold on to their treaty guarantees as long as possible; they will keep intruders off of their lawful reservations as long as possible, that they may hunt and trap while game and fur last, and pursue the hereditary avocations which are congenial to their temperament and open air education; and when the limits of their occupation become gradually circumscribed by the encroachment of settlement which, like a great inevitable wave, sweeps toward them, they will succumb as gracefully, or as sullenly, as any vanquished or disappointed race or person does to the force of circumstances. Meanwhile the good Indians know who the bad ones are. Some of them have been their hereditary enemies from the beginning. These bad Indians are known throughout all the aboriginal nations by disparaging sobriquets, such as "Pillagers," "Cut-throats," "Snakes," etc. They are the Ishmaelites of the scattered tribes, and the mark of outlawry is stamped upon them. To sensitive, good Indians to be classed with such riffraff and ruffians as these, and to be treated all alike by agents and civil officers who cannot tell the individuals of one tribe from another by their dialect and physiognomy, and much less by the make of their moccasins—the disgrace cuts keenly. Native indignation is kindled by such inexcusable lack of discernment, and the effect is to mass all together in one common cause against the white intruder.

Were there to come among the Indians sagacious men bringing such credentials as are recognized and accepted on the frontier, who would find out the best men of the best tribes and of all tribes, and be able to assure them beyond doubt or possibility of failure that treaty rights would be preserved and maintained, it would not take long to collect together a wonderful army of courageous braves who would unite with the troops in driving out and exterminating, if necessary, the bad Indians, who are as obnoxious to the redmen themselves as they are baneful to the immigrants. Most efficient allies would these become. Invaluable would be the standing army thus constituted, and most economical the cost of maintaining it. The constant call for more troops to fight the Indians would be heard no more. Lives of Custers and Thornburghs would be spared. Our whole Western territory would be policed, and the safety of the tourist or emigrant would everywhere be assured so long as they respected the trespass notices which the Government has authorized to be set up on special reservations. Thus, with the air cleansed of the powder of skirmish and carnage, would the Indian hunter and trapper be enabled to pursue his humble vocation undisturbed and with pecuniary profit. The "big" warriors would wear their regimentals and insignia, and patrol their beats with their bands of braves, authorized and enlisted by the Great Father and proud in their position; while the women would dress pelts in camp, and the workingmen and small boys cut wood for the railroads, act as scouts, guides, voyageurs and camp-cooks for sportsmen, prospectors, and reconnoitering parties of troops, serve as interpreters, cultivate a little corn, make a little hay for ranchmen, drive teams, herd cattle, and do a hundred other useful chores which would come within their natural bent and inclination.

Now, as to the tribal relations, which will be nominally maintained until, like the great Shinnecock Chief, Pharaoh, the last man of the last tribe is laid in the dust—diplomacy will have to be exercised for a little while. Chiefs of tribes will have to be treated with separately, in order to enlist their good services, and antagonize them against the bad elements which exist; but when at last that bad element is wiped out and the wolves are separated from the sheep, then the only tribe which Government will be required to recognize will be the tribe of conciliated and reconciled redmen, harmonized and united on the single basis and policy of friendship and peace. Deference will be paid to their traditions and tribal prerogatives, as between tribe and tribe, but the attitude of the Government will be to them all as citizens of one community, subject to the same rules and privileges as citizens of other races and colors. This is the relation which the Indians in Canada hold to the powers that reign; and there all is peace, if not absolute contentment.

Let us consider these things carefully, and prepare to pass the pipe around. "How!" Let us all smoke.

—An accountant who visited Bunker Hill Monument last summer says it is the longest column he ever footed up.

GAME PROTECTION.

WHO KILLED COCK ROBIN?—"I did, sir, may it please your Honor," said Peter Smith, the prisoner at the bar. "Five dollars" was the sentence, and P. Smith is now meditating over it. According to the law of New York State every man who shoots, with gun or bow and arrow, a robin, is liable to the same penalty, no matter in what county he may reside.

MIGRATORY QUAIL ON TOAST—*Grafton, Vt., Oct. 21st.—Editor Forest and Stream:*—The annual meeting of the Vermont Association for the Protection and Preservation of Fish and Game will be held in Rutland the first Tuesday in November. At a recent supper in Rutland, a complimentary toast was tendered to Judge Everts, in which allusion was made to migratory quail. Mr. Everts in reply said that he had spoken to his fellow citizens upon many matters pertaining to the prosperity of Rutland, but had never spoken to them on the subject of migratory quail. He said that he had turned loose the first quails ever turned out in this country, and had great confidence in the success of the experiment. In 1877–78 he in connection with friends here had turned out 200 each year, about one-half females. They had raised broods of from eleven to eighteen, nearly every egg hatched and the birds matured. They keep together in flocks till the time of migration, which is from Sept. 1 to Oct. 1. Upon an estimate that each brood contains three females, and they in turn raise three females each, which escape vermin and pot-hunters, beginning with only sixty females, at the end of twenty years add an equal number of males to the females, set them flying around the earth at one foot apart and they will reach twenty-three hundred and sixty-six times around the world and have 18,818 quails to spare. Then load these birds into freight cars, three birds to the pound and ten tons to the car, each car occupying thirty feet of track, and the loaded cars would occupy thirty-two thousand miles of solid track. A distinguished jurist once asked him "whether the quails were good to eat?" He replied that he could not tell of his own knowledge, but would answer the question by asking another, which was this: "Do you suppose that the Lord would have fed his chosen people upon game that was not fit to eat?" The Judge gave it up. That the quails were to be in the near future the most numerous game bird in America he firmly believed. G. B. P.

MASSACHUSETTS.—Mr. L. W. Atwood, of Portland, Me., sent the other day eight fine partridges to Wellfleet, Mass., to be let loose for breeding purposes. Last year he also sent several. Mr. Atwood is endeavoring to get the partridges to stay there, as they have hitherto been unknown in that section.

ADIRONDACK DEER HOUNDING.—*New York, Oct. 20th.—Editor Forest and Stream:*—"Thomas J. F.," of Jamestown, in your last issue writes that "the law passed last winter in regard to hounding of deer does not suit us out here, and is going to be the means of cleaning them all out, unless we can have it amended. It just suits the Indians on the Cattaraugus reservation, and they are going to annihilate the last deer in this section if it is not stopped, and many of the vagabond whites are lending a helping hand."

It may gratify our legislators to know that this nonsensical enactment suits quite a number of people, and to Cattaraugus Indians and vagabond whites let me add four residents of this city, who, a few weeks ago, with two guides and *nine* dogs, hounded to death thirteen deer (six in one day) in the Beaver river section of our northern wilderness. They threw away the fore-quarters, and were very liberal in proffers of the saddles to everybody within reach—presumably because they knew (if they know anything) that venison taken that way is not fit to eat. I protest against a game protection law that don't protect, and lets loose in August, with their hired hounds, such human wolves—I beg pardon of the wolves, for hunger is at the bottom of their savagery, and not *sport* exclusively. The deer of the North Woods ought not to be hounded at any time of year. The open season should be made short as practicable, and restrictions put upon market hunting even within that period for years to come. We shall never get this important question of game preservation fairly and permanently settled until a commission, representing all sections of the State and every interest involved, shall be empowered by the Legislature to mature a sensible and efficient code. That is my opinion, and you can print it for what it is worth.

H. H. THOMPSON.

FARM FOR SALE.—Capt. John M. Taylor, a gentleman well known to many of our readers, desiring to return to England wishes to sell his fine farm in Nottoway Co., Virginia. Full particulars can be obtained by addressing Capt. Taylor at Bellefonte, Nottoway Co., Va.

TROPHIES.—We have received from the West a collection of elk, moose, and mountain-sheep horns, some of which are unusually fine specimens, and when properly mounted will make very desirable library and drawing-room ornaments. The owner will dispose of these for very reasonable prices. They may be seen at this office, and our friends will find this an admirable opportunity to secure a pair of antlers.

SOLD.—The gentleman who, over the initials J. G. S., advertised a gun for sale in a recent issue of this paper, desires us to announce that the gun is sold. He had received twenty-seven letters, and they were coming by every mail. This is but one of many letters we are constantly receiving bearing witness to the value of our advertising columns.

—On the 17th inst. navigation on the St. Lawrence River between Montreal and Quebec was entirely suspended on account of the dense smoke from forest fires.

A TRIP TO NORTH PARK.

(CONCLUDING PAPER.)

[FROM OUR STAFF CORRESPONDENT.]

THE day had not broken when I crawled out from my warm blankets into the frozen air. The grass and underbrush were white with frost; the gelid water which I dipped from the murmuring stream struck a chill to my very marrow as I quaffed it, and the heap of white ashes before our tents, reminding me of the genial warmth of last night's fire, made me shiver as I looked at it. The stars still shown with undiminished brilliancy, except in the eastern sky, where they were beginning to pale, and the surrounding mountains appeared like black amorphous piles, their outlines being scarcely distinguishable in the gloom.

My preparations occupied but a few moments, and only stopping to light my pipe I trudged off into the darkness. There is a solitude, or perhaps a solemnity, in the few hours that precede the dawn of day which is unlike that of any others in the twenty-four, and which I cannot explain or account for. Thoughts come to me at this time that I never have at any other. Often I have experienced the mental state to which I refer, and the locality or situation has nothing to do with it. It comes when looking for the morning flight of ducks or geese in the populous East, just as it does while waiting for light to see deer in Nebraska, or when on some lofty peak of the Rocky Mountains I await the dawn to discover the whistling elk, or the bighorn cropping the tender grass on the steep hillside. Others, too, are influenced, I think, by some similar sensation, for when I have a companion with me at such a time he is usually subdued and quiet, and when he speaks, does so below his breath, as though afraid of breaking the universal stillness.

As I moved from camp no sound broke the silence of the morning, save the crackling of the sage brush twigs as I brushed through them. Soon, however, it began to grow light, and with the dawn came the general awakening, and the quiet was broken by the voices of many a bird and beast. The coyotes commenced their doleful concert, a prairie dog or two barked, and the little striped *Tami* squeaked in anger or alarm as he scuttled away from my path. The soft twitter of the shorelark fell upon my ear, and from the mountainside I heard the shrill call of a robin. When I had gone half a mile I turned into a little valley between two mountains, where I thought it likely that I might find some antelope, and hoped rather than expected to come across a deer. All my careful hunting, however, availed nothing. I saw a few antelope, but none of them were in situations where they could be approached, and after a three hours' tramp I turned back towards camp without having fired a shot. The only game that I had been in range of was a bear, which I almost walked onto while following a game trail through some willow brush. I heard his astonished "sniff," and could see the tops of the willows shake as he ran off up the stream, but I could not catch a glimpse of the animal himself. Travelling toward camp, somewhat out of humor at my lack of success, I spied on the side of a high bluff a white, moving spot, which I knew must be an antelope, and a look through my glass revealed the fact that the animal had already seen me. The distance between us was so great, however, that I thought it possible that, if I kept on my course, he would not take the alarm, and I might succeed in approaching under cover of the low hills between us. I therefore proceeded, gradually turning away from him, and was gratified after a short time to see him commence to feed again. As soon as I got a bluff between the game and myself I approached as rapidly as possible, and in the course of ten minutes I was within range. I peered cautiously over the top of the last low ridge and saw, through the grass and sage brush that crowned its summit, the noble buck standing with head and ears erect looking directly toward me. Aiming at the point of his breast I pulled the trigger, and he sank down on his side, and turning over on his back, stretched out his slender legs, and with a shudder or two lay still. Slipping another cartridge into my rifle, I hurried towards the spot, and when within ten or fifteen yards of my game I became aware that he was not yet dead. He rose, staggered a few steps, and fell again, regarding me the while with a piteous expression that made me heartily regret having shot him. The ball had bored through his vitals and it seemed as if such a wound must necessarily be fatal at once, but still when I drew near he would rise and stagger on a little further. At length, however, by cautiously approaching him I got my hand on his horn, and in a moment the keen steel had touched his heart, and the black current spouted forth and trickled down the steep hillside. Taking one of the sirloins I hurried toward camp, and found the party about ready to start for Buffalo Creek, and as soon as breakfast was over, in company with W. I returned to the antelope, packed him on my horse, and leading the animal down the road, loaded the meat on the wagon, W. and I then rode back toward the hills to pass behind a low mountain, and reached camp by another trail.

We reached the top of the divide without seeing anything worth noting, but when we peeped over the precipice and looked down into the valley of Buffalo Creek, the sight we beheld was one to do a hunter's heart good. There were probably a thousand antelope in sight, scattered over a broad plain several miles in length and a mile in width, and we, from our vantage ground, could watch them unobserved. The oldest bucks were generally single, lying down by themselves on the bare spots of the prairie, while the younger males were gathered together, three or four to a dozen making little bands which seemed to keep pretty well apart both from the old bucks and the does and kids. These last were in considerable companies, often as many as ten or twelve does and twice that number of kids being grouped together on some spot where the grass grew rich and sweet. We sat and watched them for some time. It was a charming sight; but at length we turned back from the crest of the mountains and started to follow the trail down into the plain. After going a few hundred yards, we found ourselves in a little pass less than one-quarter of a mile in width, through which were a dozen deeply worn antelope trails, and before long I saw a band of antelope come cantering along the path, and in the distance another lot, following in the footsteps of the first. Dismounting behind a low hill, I handed my rifle to W., that bold mountaineer having left his gun in the wagon. He was very anxious, however, to try to kill a big buck which brought up the rear of the first lot of antelope, and fortunately, although the remainder of the band ran swiftly by, this buck stopped when about sixty yards from us, and stood staring at us until the rifle cracked, when he fell and never stirred again. He was an unusually large animal, with very long wide spreading horns. While we were tying this antelope on a horse another still larger buck came up to the spot to investigate matters, and presented so fair a shot at one hundred and fifty yards, that I shot at him, killing him in his tracks. We were now approaching some settlements where we could dispose of meat and so had less scruples about killing game.

Loading the antelope on one of the horses, we proceeded to camp, resisting all temptation to kill further game. Before we reached our tents we were overtaken by a brief but furious snow storm, and after it ceased could see that the summits of the neighboring mountains were white, though on the lower ground the snow melted as it fell. Later in the afternoon, while A. and Fuller were out hunting, another storm of great violence came up, and snow fell to the depth of two inches. The absent hunters got a thorough wetting, although they tried to shelter themselves under the sage brush.

From Buffalo Creek we proceeded toward Laramie, making no lengthened stops by the way. At the crossing of the Michigan we found the willow brush full of sharptailed grouse, which gave us good sport with our shot guns. I felt here, as I have so often in the West, the want of a good dog, for, to my notion, half the pleasure in shooting consists in observing the working of your dogs. I value my dogs so highly, however, that I am always afraid of losing them if I take them with me on such a trip, and so have never done it.

On our return march we camped at Pinkham's, on a small affluent of the Beaver, and near Leroy's; and from this last-named place, as we reached there about one o'clock, W. and I rode in to Laramie in the afternoon, leaving the team to follow next day. We made the eighteen miles in two hours and a quarter. The next day was devoted to packing our collections and preparing for our journey east. I ran up on the evening express to Como, where I saw my good friend, Reed, and after a pleasant chat with him, all too short, took the morning train for the East.

As I look back on the past ten years, and see what changes have taken place in these glorious mountains since I first knew them, I can form some idea of the transformations which time to come will work in the appearance of the country, its fauna, and its flora. The enormous mineral wealth contained in the rock-ribbed hills will be every year more fully developed. Fire, air, and water working upon earth, will reveal more and more of the precious metals, with the baser ores, now neglected here, but not less valuable from an economic point of view. Towns will spring up and flourish, and the pure, thin air of the mountains will be blackened and polluted by the smoke vomited from the chimneys of a thousand smelting furnaces; the game, once so plentiful, will have disappeared with the Indian; railroads will climb the steep sides of the mountains and wind through their narrow passes, carrying huge loads of provisions to the mining towns, and returning trains will be freighted with ore just dug from the bowels of the earth; the valleys will be filled with fattening cattle, as profitable to their owners as the mines to their's; all arable land will be taken up and cultivated, and finally the mountains will be stripped of their timbers and will become simply bald and rocky hills. The day when all this shall have taken place is distant no doubt, and will not be seen by the present generation; but it will come. In the destruction of the noble forests that now clothe these majestic hills lies a great danger. Water is scarce

enough anywhere in the West at present, but in the mountains, at least, there is plenty of it. Should the timber, however, be destroyed with the wantonness that has recently prevailed, the region may become as arid as is Arizona; and in that event the streams which water the great plains would be sadly diminished in volume, if not quite dried up. The rainfall on the Laramie Plains, as appears from the record kept at Fort Sanders for over six years, is 11.46 inches; but in the mountains, less than twenty-five miles distant, it is much greater, while in certain parts of Arizona, especially in the Mojave desert region, it is only about 4 inches, and at Fort Yuma, Cal., only 3.-91. Within a short time the Government has commenced to charge stumpage on timber cut from the public lands, and this action has already done a good deal towards checking the reckless destruction of the forests; but it is essential that, to protect an enormous extent of our Western country from a terrible and permanent drying up, the timber should be cut with judgment, and that plantations of young trees should be set out wherever it is possible. The subject is one that demands, and will receive, I hope, greater attention in the future than it has in the past; and before long I hope to be able to set forth some of its more important features in the columns of FOREST AND STREAM.

My summer's trip is over, and I return to my work freshened and invigorated by my jaunt. If their vacations have proved to the readers of these letters as profitable as mine to me, they are to be warmly congratulated.

New York. Yo.

The Rifle.

VERMONT—*Brattleboro, Oct. 23d*—Last competition in the Sharps rifle match, Fort Dummer Range. A strong wind blew across the range, varying from 7 to 12 o'clock, but it caused no unnecessary trouble. Mr. A. W. Nichols takes the gun on a score of 125 out of a posible 150. Messrs. Daley and Putnam following closely with the same score, but having one more inner. Mr. S. H. Barrett of the Rod and Gun Club, Springfield, Mass., very modestly exhibited their style of doing it with the following result: 44, 45, 46. Total 135:—

Nichols	42	40	43	125	Fairbanks	43	39	41	123
Daley	40	41	43	125	Howe	41	40	41	122
Putnam	41	42	42	125	Amidon	40	40	41	121
Crossy	41	43	40	124	Nesbitt	41	38	40	119
Stearns	39	42	43	124	Wood	40	41	37	118
Hannon	42	39	43	123	Marshall	40	38	37	115
Lamb	42	40	41	123	Wetherhead	36	31	36	103
Hawley	39	45	41	123					

W. H. C.

—A rifle association of about twenty members has been recently organized in Bennington, Vt., with the following officers:—President, Charles F. Sears; Secretary and Treasurer, Charles G. Cole; Executive Officer, Dr. J. N. Scranton. A range of 600 yards in length has been secured, and the association has appointed Monday in each week for practice day. Several of the club have recently purchased Sharps long-range rifles, and although the shooting so far has been at temporary targets, good scores have been made: *e. g.*, 24 out of possible 25. The rules of the N. R. A. have been adopted for the government of the club. A member writes:—"There has been quite a revival of interest in rifle shooting since the formation of our club was contemplated. It is needless to say that as a minister of the Gospel I rejoice in this, knowing how much this admirable sport tends to sobriety of life and also how easily it runs a man away from harmful methods of amusement. With best wishes for the success of your valuable paper, I remain. R. M."

MASSACHUSETTS—*Milford, Oct. 22d.*—The Milford Light Infantry, Company M, Sixth Regiment, Massachusetts Volunteer Militia, held their first annual parade and target shoot to-day, concluding with a supper and dance in the armory in the evening. The following prizes were awarded:—Company—clock, Ethan Kinsman, 19 out of 25; gold pen, Sergeant H. I. Carpenter, 18 out of 25; swab stick, Sergeant T. F. Jacobs; leather medal, A. E. Bagley; team—gold pin, H. Whitney, 21 out of 25. Honorary members—bouquet holder, H. E. Morgan, 11 out of 15; spectacles without glasses, I. R. Spaulding.

Gardner, Oct. 22d.—The Medford team were up here for a contest at the Hackmatack range, a picturesque spot, surrounded by a heavy growth of Hackmatack trees, from which the range derives it name. The day was one of those rare ones for which this month has become noted. The German ring target was used; four men from each team; three rounds, of ten shots each:—

MEDFORD TEAM.

W. Charles	Creedmoor	45	44	45—134
	German	81	51	82—209
J. B. Osborn	Creedmoor	44	42	46—132
	German	79	72	80—231
H. Kimball	Creedmoor	45	44	43—132
	German	69	76	77—224
H. H. D. Cushing	Creedmoor	41	42	43—126
	German	50	68	74—192

Total German ring target.... 883
Total Creedmoor target.... 524

GARDNER TEAM.

G. F. Ellsworth	Creedmoor	45	47	42—134
	German	74	90	61—225
A. E. Robbins	Creedmoor	42	45	44—131
	German	70	82	72—224
H. C. Knowlton	Creedmoor	45	44	44—133
	German	83	68	71—222
C. O. Bent	Creedmoor	43	42	41—126
	German	69	58	53—180

Total German ring target.... 851
Total Creedmoor target.... 524

Hopkington, Oct. 23th.—The rifle club had a match last week; 200 yards off-hand; 7 rounds:—

C. A. Summer	4	5	4	5	4	4	4	4—30
W. B. Claflin	4	5	4	4	4	4	4	4—29
P. W. Smith	4	4	3	3	4	4	4	4—26
N. Jewell	4	4	4	5	3	4	4	26
Re-entry	4	3	4	4	4	3	4	4—26
Chas. Frost	3	3	3	3	4	4	5	5—25
J. Wadsworth	3	4	3	2	4	3	4	3—26

Boston, Oct. 25th.—The light was good, although the sun was rather bright. The new wind dial, which is now reliable, indicated during the morning shooting 10 o'clock, changing to 12 o'clock in the afternoon, requiring an addition of three points of wind. The late trains brought out a large number of spectators, beside delegations of the Roxbury City Guard, the First Corps Cadets, the Charlestown Cadets, and Company L (colored company), Sixth Regiment, who faced the "butts" for practice, obtaining very creditable results. The 500-yard targets were also in use, and the range presented a very animated appearance. The elevated firing point at 300 yards was too formidable a position for the riflemen, consequently the match at this distance was given up, as was also the amateur series. In the shooting at 200 yards, off hand, Mr. E. F. Richardson carried off the honors with a splendid 33 out of the possible 35, and in re-entering made the same score. Considering the high wind which prevailed during the day, the shooting was exceptionally brilliant.

E. F. Richardson	4 5 5 4 5 5 5—33	J. Nichols	4 5 5 5 4 4 4—31
E. B. Souther	4 4 5 5 4 4 5—31		

Boston Galleries—The attendance at the Magnolia Rifle Gallery has been quite large during the past week, and capital results have been attained. Mr. E. Whittier has gained first position with an elegant 49 out of 50. The best scores made during the week are given in the following summary, ten rounds, 100 feet:—

Name.	*Score.*	*Total.*	*Name.*	*Score.*	*Total.*
C. Pettier	4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5—49		R. F. Schaefer	5 5 5 4 5 4 5 5 4 5—47	
D. F. Littell	4 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5—48		N. James	5 5 4 4 5 5 5 5 5 4—47	
W. Harrison	5 4 4 4 5 5 5 5 5—47		C. M. Queth	5 5 4 5 5 4 5 5 5 4—47	
A. Sloane	46		F. Dudley	44	
F. Hollis	46		F. Williams	44	
J. R. Schaefer	46		E. P. Emerson	43	
N. A. Polard	45		A. Law	42	
R. Tyler	45		J. C. Barrett	42	
H. Renow	45		J. Bardwell	40	
A. B. Archer	44		L. B. Rich	40	
N. W. Arnold	44				

—At the Mammoth Gallery the regular monthly prize shoot is drawing to a close. Mr. E. Whittier and Mr. E. P. Richardson are tie for the leading places, 8 shots at 150 feet. The summary will explain:—

Name.	*Score.*	*Total.*	*Name.*	*Score.*	*Total.*
E. Whittier	5 4 5 5 5 5 5—39		U. A. Pollard	5 5 5 5 5 5 4—39	
E. F. Richardson	5 4 5 5 5 5 5—39		H. A. Pickering	5 5 5 5 5 5 4—39	
N. W. Arnold	38		E. C. Grover	36	
G. J. Seabury	38		Isaac P. Gragg	36	
W. R. Harrison	38		M. O. Johnson	36	
J. A. Nickerson	38		G. M. Smith	36	
J. A. Goldsmith	37		Adam Dahl	35	
D. Hickey	37		A. L. Brackett	35	
W. G. Stevens	37				

Medford, Oct. 24th.—There was a good attendance at Bellevue range. The wind gave considerable trouble. The sun was just bright enough to give a good light and not affect good sighting. The following are the scores:—

GLASS BALLS.

	Single.	*Double.*	*Rotary.*
G. B. Blanchard	10	9	9—28
F. H. Raymond	9	8	9—26
R. P. Gleason	7	6	6—19

RIFLE SCORES.

Name.	*Score.*	*Total.*	*Name.*	*Score.*	*Total.*
J. Bennett	4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4—32		Fil Raymond	3 4 5 2 2 3 4 4 3 3—33	
H. Perkins	3 3 4 4 4 5 2 3 3 5—36		C. A. Winslow	5 3 4 3 3 4 4 4 3 0—30	
L. W. Black	4 3 4 4 4 5 4 3 3 2—36				

—On Tuesday last the Beachmont Rifle Club opened a new match at its range in Beachmont.

—To-day at Bellevue range the return match will be shot between the teams of seven men from the Gardner and Medford clubs.

CONNECTICUT—*Collinsville, Oct. 15th.*—Canton Rod and Gun Club, practice meeting at 200 yards, off-hand; 3-lbs. pull; 10 shots:—

											Mass.	*Cred.*
Marks	11	10	10	10	8	11	10	10	8	11	99	43
Bidwell	11	11	10	9	9	10	5	9	12	11	97	43
Hull	9	2	10	12	10	11	11	10	11	10	96	42
Laubenstein	8	10	8	8	11	10	8	10	10	6	99	40
Andrews	10	8	3	6	10	11	9	10	5	10	92	38
Fancher	8	9	8	8	7	8	8	5	12	7	80	40
Lewis	8	11	7	8	10	8	8	7	10	3	80	40
Case	7	6	7	10	4	11	8	6	9	8	76	38

Collinsville, Oct. 22d.—Canton Rod and Gun Club, Riverside Range. Practice meeting at 200 yards; off hand; 3-lbs. pull; 10 shots:—

											Mass.	*Cred.*
Hull	10	11	11	10	11	11	12	11	10	10	107	46
Andrews	10	10	9	11	11	9	10	9	8	10	97	42
Lewis	9	11	9	11	10	11	7	11	9	9	93	43
Laubenstein	9	8	7	11	12	11	6	9	8	11	92	43
Bidwell	9	9	8	6	10	11	9	11	9	6	88	40

NEW YORK—*Coxsackie, Oct. 15th.*—The rifle club here held a shoot to-day and representatives were present from Hudson, Poughkeepsie, Catskill, and Troy, with Farrow from New York City. The match was at 200 and 300 yards, 10 shots at each distance. The shooting was good, considering the wind and weather, and at the finish of the 200 yards' score Farrow was top on 45, with Falcon and Newbury 44, Geiger and Gemmill 43, Smith 42, and Cobb 41. The shooting at 300 yards was fair, all things considered, wind and light only medium. Farrow ended with a pair of fine bull's-eyes after 33 in eight shots, thus putting up the best 45 ever made at this distance, and becoming champion at the long-range third-class target. The following is the result of the match:—W. M. Farrow, 43; A. H. Cobb, 39; L. Geiger and S. G. Newbury, 37; C. J. Falcon, 36; D. F. Wilcox and J. A. Smith, 34. A combination of the rifle clubs from the river counties are shortly to meet teams from the New York and Empire in a friendly contest at 200 and 300 yards, off-hand.

Columbia Rifle Range.—The everybody's match at this range will open November 3d, and run through that week for an aggregate of over 100 prizes valued at $750. The match is at 200 yards, 7 shots; military rifles allowed two points. Entrance fee fifty cents; reentries were limited at same rate. In connection with the match and during the week a team contest will be carried on, open to teams of four men from any organization, firing 7 shots each at 200 yards.

EMPIRES VS. ZETTLERS.—A bold challenge has been issued by the Empire Club men, who wish to try their 8-pound pull rifles against the old style hair-trigger rifle, and a message to the Zettler Club brought a ready response for a test at 200 yards.

—The annual invitation ball of the Zettler Rifle Club will be held at Walhalla Hall, 50 and 52 Orchard street, on Thursday evening, Nov. 20th. During the evening the ladies of the club will shoot for several valuable prizes.

Ogdensburg, Oct. 14th and 15th.—A match had been fixed for the 14th on the Oswegatchie range between the teams of the Ogdensburg and Mohawk Valley Clubs. Smoke from forest fires compelled a stoppage of the work on the first day, when one range had been fired over, and the two longer ranges were fired on the last day. The scores stood:—

OGDENSBURGH TEAM.

	800 *Yards.*	900 *Yards.*	1,000 *Yards.*	*Total.*
Lee	71	73	69	213
Ives	69	74	66	209
Warner	73	71	68	213
Pickup	71	66	64	201
Hastings	73	71	67	211
Lord	72	66	59	197
Grand total				1,243

MOHAWK VALLEY TEAM.

Trowbridge	74	71	67	212
Winegar	75	69	59	203
Partis	74	73	64	211
Armstrong	70	70	60	200
Thistletwait	72	69	69	210
Hepburn	71	70	54	195
Grand total				1,231

NEW JERSEY—*Brinton, Oct. 18th.*—Match for a Winchester rifle; won by D. S. Banks; F. J. Donaldson having previously won a rifle, secured one competition for final prize; distance 20 yards:—

	Rifle.	*Score.*	*Allowance.*	*Total.*
F. J. Donaldson	Military	4 5 4 5 5 4 4 4 4—44	3	47
D. S. Banks	Sporting	5 5 5 4 5 4 4 4 4 5—45		45
C. J. Falco	Military	4 4 4 4 4 5 5 4 4—42	3	45
G. E. P. Howard	Military	4 5 4 4 4 4 4 4 4—41	3	44
E. M. Squires	Sporting	4 5 4 4 4 4 5 4 5—43		43
J. W. Todd	Sporting	5 4 5 4 4 5 4 4 4—43		43
E. E. Lewis	Sporting	5 3 4 4 4 4 4 4 5—41		41

Same day; seventh of twelve competitions, for a Ballard rifle; distance 200 yards; ten shots without cleaning:—

T. Fitz	4	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	5—47
D. E. Davids	4	4	4	5	5	5	5	4	4	4—44
J. W. Todd	4	5	4	5	4	4	4	4	4	4—42
E. E. Lewis	3	4	5	4	4	5	4	4	5	4—42
C. P. Bonnett	4	5	3	4	3	5	4	5	5	4—42

Brinton, Oct. 11th.—The Association Match was shot with 21 entries; distance 200 yards:—

T. Fitz	5	5	5	5	5	4	4	4	5	5—47
F. J. Donaldson	5	4	4	5	5	5	5	5	4	4—46
Dr. J. M. Dart	5	5	4	4	4	5	4	5	4	5—45
J. W. Todd	4	4	5	5	4	4	5	4	5	4—44
D. F. Davids	5	5	4	4	5	4	4	4	5	4—44
D. S. Banks	4	5	4	4	4	4	5	4	4	5—43
J. R. Byrd	4	4	4	4	5	4	5	4	4	4—42
P. Barnett	4	4	4	4	4	4	5	5	3	4—41

In this match Mr. F. J. Donaldson shot two consecutive scores of 46 each, using a military rifle.

Oct. 16th.—Association Long Range Match, seven competitors; won by R. Rathbone. The following are the completed scores:—

R. RATHBONE.

800 yards	5	5	3	4	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5—71											
900 yards	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	5—93												
1,000 yards	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	2—71—215													

M. J. GRAHAM.

800 yards	5	5	5	5	0	5	5	5	4	5	4	5	5	5	4—67											
900 yards	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5—73											
1,000 yards	5	4	5	5	5	5	4	5	4	3	5	5	5	4	3—67—207											

A. MCINNES.

800 yards	0	4	5	5	4	5	4	5	5	5	3	5	4—63													
900 yards	4	3	5	5	2	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	4	3—65											
1,000 yards	3	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	4	4	4	3	5	3	5—65—193											

M. L. GILBERT.

800 yards	2	3	5	5	5	5	4	4	5	4	5	3—64														
900 yards	3	4	4	5	4	0	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	5—64												
1,000 yards	5	5	5	4	4	5	0	4	5	4	4	4	5	5	3—65—193											

OHIO—*Jefferson, Oct. 26th.*—The Ashtabula County Rifle Club have just leased a tract of land here, and have erected a club house, sixty-five feet front. The ranges at present are only 100 and 200 yards. A tournament will tade place sometime in December.

Game Bag and Gun.

GAME IN SEASON FOR NOVEMBER.

Moose, *Alce Americana.*
Caribou, *Rangifer caribou.*
Elk or wapiti, *Cervus canadensis.*
Red or Va. deer, *C. virginianus.*
Squirrels, red, black and gray.
Hares, brown and gray.
Reed or rice bird, *Dolichonyx oryzivorous.*
Wild turkey, *Meleagris gallopavo.*
Pinnated grouse or prairie chickens, *Cupidonia cupido.*
Ruffed grouse or pheasant, *Bonasa umbellus.*
Quail or partridge, *Ortyx virginianus.*
Swans, Brant, Wild Ducks, Geese, &c.

☞This table does not apply to all the States. It is meant to represent the game which is generally in season at this time. State regulations may prohibit the killing of some species of game here mentioned.

THE DUCKS ARE FLYING NOW.—The ducks are now flying in vast numbers at Pon Quogue, L. I., and the sportsmen who are so fortunate as to be on the ground are having glorious sport. Our friends will find good accommodations at the Bay View House, Mr. M. Williams, proprietor. Post-office address, Good Ground, L. I. Mr. Wm. N. Lane, writing from Good Ground, says:—

Duck shooting is the best I have seen in years. Last week Mr. Harris, of Belvidere, N. J., had fine sport. Mr. Waters, of New York; Mr. Vanderbilt, of Flushing, L. I., also had fine sport, and to-day the shooting commenced in good earnest at sunrise, and it was a steady roar. I expect a big report when the gunners come in.

VIRGINIA QUAIL SEASON.—The open season for quail in the Virginia Upper counties begins October 15th; in the Tide-water counties, November 18th.

—Wild ducks and geese are now floating on the Atlantic, off shore. The *Seth Low* passed several flocks on her last week's fishing trip.

—Mr. C. P. S. Barritt, No. 230 Market street, Philadelphia, Pa., who is a gentleman sportsman, desires to join some other gentleman on a Southern or Western hunting trip. No doubt this will meet the eye of the right party.

MAINE — *Weld, Oct.* 21st.—The protracted warm weather will make the trapping season late. This is a rough, hilly country, just suited for foxes; but a thorough inspection shows little sign. I am told that flockmasters have put out poison of late years, the foxes were so destructive of lambs. If so, it will account for the scarcity. Minks and rats are fairly plenty, but the ground for them is thoroughly worked by local trappers. Gunning is poor—partridges, the principal game, being unusually scarce this year. The streams are now full of trout going up to spawn, showing the effects of total prohibition of fishing the past five years—the same expiring, if not renewed, Jan. 1st, 1890. WARFIELD.

NEW HAMPSHIRE—*Peterboro', Oct.* 25th.—Game, I should think, was quite plenty here, including partridges and woodcock. The latter, of course, are not very abundant. A party arrived here on Thursday with thirty-six partridges, nine woodcock and a hare. I drove twenty-two miles into the country, and saw nine partridges on the road. Squirrels are very scarce now. B. V. H.

DUCK-SHOOTING.—*New Haven, Conn., Oct.* 20th—The Branford and New Haven Glass-Ball teams have twice during the summer shot matches at glass balls. The New Haven team scored more broken balls at both matches than the Branford team did. Oct. 11th the New Haven Club received a challenge from the Branford Club to shoot a match at wild ducks in Branford waters on Oct. 18th. The New Haven Club accepted. There were to be ten men on a side—one New Haven boat and one Branford boat, and so on through the line, and only one line. They were to have met on Clam Island at 5.30 A.M. next morning, but the New Haven team was not able to get there until 6 A.M., owing to a late breakfast at the hotel. The boats did not all get into line until about 8.30 o'clock.

There was a very heavy sea running, owing to a southeast wind, all night, and the sea increased until about 1 P.M., when the boats one by one commenced to pull up anchor and come in. At about 2 all the boats had left the line, several boats had shipped a large quantity of water, and preferred the land. Several old seamen were seasick, owing to the rough water. Taking into account that three or four men were not let loose to pick up their dead birds in the last part of the shoot, there were 219 ducks brought into the dock by the New Haven men as follows:—

C. E. Langden, 17; Wm. Hansem, 21; T. J. Beers, 17; R. Walker, 8; Waterhouse and Folsom, 29; Howard and Merwin, 27; J. F. Jorey, 11; A. J. Thompson, 25; Henry Thompson, 25; R. Armstrong, 18; W. Fulton, 21. Total, 219. The New Haven team was very much pleased with their trip, and feel under many obligations to the Secretary and Captain of the Branford team. C.

As we have no account of the Branford team's score, we presume our New Haven friends would have us give their competitors the benefit of the doubt, and so we presume the Branford men came in ahead.

MASSACHUSETTS — *Spencer, Oct.* 15th. — The annual hunt and supper of the Sportsmen's Club occurred here to-day. At a very early hour in the morning the two parties, chosen respectively by Frank N. Prouty and E. M. Bliss, started for the woods and fields, and "the slaughter of the innocents" was kept up till the hour of rendezvous at G. A. R. Hall in the evening. The following was the result: 11 partridges, 1 snipe, 6 bluejays, 12 blackbirds, 1 coon, 2 rabbits, 19 grey squirrels and 9 red squirrels. A. Putnam bagged four partridges, F. N. Prouty a crow, and L. M. French a snipe. The following is the score of counts as made by either side:

F. N. PROUTY'S SIDE.		E. M. BLISS' SIDE.	
F. N. Prouty	105	H. Brewer	110
A. Putnam	200	D. C. Luther	105
L. M. French	115	E. P. Cutler	30
E. O. Snow	75	H. B. Clark	83
E. Wood	180	Geo. P. Clark	55
E. W. Barr	30	W. E. Barton	80
F. Watson	50	Jos. Sikes	35
W. A. Barr	30	W. A. Barr	30
Total	785	Total	530

After the count had been made and the result announced the members of the club with their families, in all about 100 persons, sat down to one of the finest suppers it has been our good fortune to see spread in Spencer.

Spencer, Oct. 24th.—The following officers have been chosen by the Sportsman's Club for the ensuing year:—President, John Boyden; Vice-President, E. P. Cutler; Secretary and Treasurer, A. W. Curtis; Executive Committee, James Holmes, H. Brewer, and L. M. French. Ten new members have been added to the club.

NEW YORK—*Eldred, Oct.* 2d.—Deer-hunting commenced here last week; three were killed in this town and one large bear. Deer are in fair numbers. Partridges are in the thickets and swamps, and appear to be hard to get at. Some woodcock have appeared within the last few days, and rabbits are plenty. BRADLEY.

Hornellsville, Oct. 20th.—For two months hardly any shooting done. The best bag lately was Burt Elliott's—seven woodcock and two ruffed grouse in one afternoon. JOHN.

RAILROAD MEN ON A VACATION.—*Editor Forest and Stream:*—A party of twelve, composed principally of high officials of the popular Lehigh Valley Railroad, during the recent warm weather spent a week among the Thousand Islands of the St. Lawrence for rest and recreation. A large and comfortable establishment on one of the islands, belonging to two or three of the party, furnished a place for rest; a large steam yacht and numerous rowboats of the most improved model, piloted and propelled by the best fishermen on the river, gave every opportunity to be desired in the way of locomotion. Every boat was fully equipped with improved fishing tackle, and each sportsman was provided with a good double-barrelled shot gun or Winchester rifle. The table was kept well supplied with the best fish in which the river abounds, and wild duck, of which there were a few flocks feeding in the bays and inlets. Although the ducks were in considerable numbers they were very shy, and it was with great difficulty that they could be approached. Owing to the very smoky condition of the atmosphere decoys seemed to fail to draw as well as usual, and the sportsmen depended mostly on long and difficult shots to bring down their game. It was here that the long-range shot cartridges recently invented and manufactured by Messrs. H, Schleber & Co., of Rochester, N. Y., were almost indispensable, as more than half the birds shot were brought down by those cartridges, and at over fifty yards range some very remarkable shots having been made, bringing down birds at a distance of from seventy-five to one hundren yards when they were flying at a high rate of speed, and many birds were secured that it would be hopeless to try for with the ordinary charge. The weather during the whole week was almost perfect, only one windy day occurring to interfere with the fishing and shooting. The party returned to their labors much invigorated and pleased with their sojourn among the "Thousand Isles." SPORTSMAN.

NOTES FROM VIRGINIA.—This year has more fully demonstrated even than usual the futility of counting on much sport with the quail before Nov. 1st. The forests still wear their summer dress. Scarcely a leaf has begun to change color, and the thermometer has been hovering between 85 and 90 degrees in the shade for a month. Your correspondent, a victim to the force of habit, sallied forth on the morning of the 15th, with three other guns and four dogs, who were capable of doing all that dogs could do; but after trying for six well-known coveys, etc., and finding none of them at home, we slunk back, with a strong suspicion that we had made fools of ourselves. My old pointer was the only one of the party who showed any judgment, absolutely refusing to move from heel, and gazing on the exertions of his kennel companions with the most sublime contempt. All parties that I heard of attempting to shoot on that day met with the same luck. We have had two glass-ball contests that have occasioned some excitement in the sporting circle of the county, between teams of six English gentlemen and six Virginian ditto. In the first match the latter were the victors; in the second the Britishers turned the tables on their opponents, winning after an exciting finish by three balls. The matches were shot in the presence of large numbers of invited guests, and were a great success in every way, being the first contests of the kind ever held here. RINGWOOD.

Charlemont, Oct. 21st.

OHIO—*Youngstown, Oct.* 18th.—Quail were never more plentiful here than they are at present; yet, owing to a law passed at the last session of the Legislature, all lawabiding sportsmen are debarred from shooting quail until after November 15th, 1880. In the meantime the pothunters and market shooters will rejoice at the prospect of having such an abundant harvest of birds all to themselves. R. Burnett, B. Miller and J. Miller bagged twelve ruffed grouse and one woodcock in two days' shooting, October 14th and 15th. D. Stambaugh and B. Miller succeeded in bagging eighteen woodcock, one ruffed grouse, and six pigeons on October 11th. Rabbits and grey squirrels are very scarce. Wild pigeons can be found in corn fields in the morning when they come to feed; they are very wild and difficult to approach. A few ducks made their appearance on the river the other day, and were so warmly received by the sportsmen along the banks, that they concluded their summer quarters were good enough for them and returned to them with all the speed possible. BUCKEYE BOY.

INDIANA—*Indianapolis, Oct.* 22d.—The promise is good for quail shooting. The law has been well observed. Squirrels are abundant in the beech and hickory flats. J. H.

Jefferson, Oct. 25th.—Hunting has been very poor. A few partridge bagged. The law on quail has stopped the shooting of them, but we expect to have enough better a year from this time to pay us for our present loss. Shack of all kinds are plenty, and it may call in the squirrels.

ILLINOIS—*Maroa, Oct.* 20th.—On Sept. 29th was organized the Maroa Shooting Club for the purpose of protecting game and the encouragement of legitimate shooting. Officers: E. J. Underhill, Pres.; J. H. Roberts, Sec.

MICHIGAN—*Detroit, Oct.* 18th.—A. C. Hobbs, of Bridgeport, Conn., passed through this city yesterday on his return home from a week's shoot at St. Clair Flats. He had very good success, averaging about twenty-five ducks per day. Some were very fine—more than fine, as your correspondent can certify to, as the kind old soul sent him a trio of fine ones. A. H. Moore and George Fox, of Philadelphia, Penn., and that prince of good fellows, Ed. Gillman, of this city, were out for a hunt Oct. 16th, bagging twenty-seven quail, five woodcock and one snipe.

TENNESSEE—*Savannah, Oct.* 16th.—Our shooting season has opened with plenty of quail; but, owing to the unusually hot weather, few have been bagged. The birds feed only in the early morning and late afternoon, passing the rest of the day in the cane and the briar thickets, from which it is impossible to shoot them. After the frost has killed the weeds, fine sport may be had. WILL.

THE DANGER OF PICKING A CARTRIDGE—*Port Jervis, Oct.* 25th.—The infant child of Mrs. N. P. Cady, of this village, took to its mother on Sunday morning a cartridge and asked to have the copper cap taken off for a top to her lead pencil. The mother, taking the child in her lap, began picking out the fulminating powder with a pin. An explosion followed, and the mother's fingers were blown off, and the three children who stood by her were more or less injured, including the one in her lap. All are doing well. The fingers of Mrs. Cady's right hand had to be amputated, and pieces of copper were taken from the arms and neck of the little ones.

[*From the Kansas City Daily Times, Oct.* 24th.]

"A noticeable feature of this tournament and of other State tournaments held in late years, is the unfailing regularity with which the Parker Gun bears away the emblems of success and other prizes. It is known as a hard shooting and effective gun. The judgment and private opinion of gentlemen shooting to win is surely entitled to some consideration, and is pronounced by them in the use of the Parker Gun. In the inaugural shoot this gun won the entire four prizes, and has gained a place in every match thus far shot. When such is the case the entire credit cannot and should not be given to the shooter, and some quality must be ascribed to the gun itself that renders its execution more perfect and more deadly."
—[*Adv.*

THE NEW JERSEY TOURNAMENT.

The New Jersey State Sportsmen's Association's first annual meeting opened on Monday evening at the rooms of the Jersey City Heights Gun Club. The attendance was good, and in fact more than could be expected for a first meeting. The clubs represented were active and in every respect anxious to secure a favorable termination of the meeting and tournament. Mr. George B. Eaton, the President, and the Secretary did all in their power for harmony, and the meeting passed off most pleasantly. The amount of business transacted was purely in relation to the necessities of State game protection, and otherwise relating to the State shoot. The shooting began on Tuesday morning with contest No. 1, which was open to all amateurs—$5 and the birds; first prize, $100; second, $75; third, $50; fourth, $25. Following is the score—

FIRST SQUAD.

Broadway	1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1— 9	Hawes	0 0 1 0 0 1 1 1 1— 6
Martin	1 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1— 8	Townsend	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10
Duston	0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1— 9	Robinson	0 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1— 7
Wilson	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10	Madison	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10
J. Brown	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10	Smith	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10
Edwards	0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1— 9	Burroug's	1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1— 9
Cassel	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10	Seigler	0 1 0 1 0 1 1 0 1— 6
Cannon	0 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1— 6	A. Hawes	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10
Lee	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0— 9	Bass	0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1— 7
Sewell	1 1 1 0 0 1 1 0 2 1— 7	Caldron	1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1— 8

THIRD SQUAD.

Templet'n	1 1 0 0 0 0 1 1 1— 6	Bayliss	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10
Shaw	0 1 1 0 1 1 0 0 0— 4	Garrison	1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1— 8
Fowler	1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1— 7	Walker	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1— 9
Hunter	1 0 1 0 1 1 0 1 1— 7	De Witt	0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1— 8
Selover	1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1— 9	Hulshizer	0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0— 7
Powell	1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1— 9	Cartright	1 0 0 1 1 1 0 1 1— 7
Hill	1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1— 8	Wingert	1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1— 9
Outwater	1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1— 9	Beatty	1 1 1 0 1 1 0 1 1— 8
Hance	1 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1— 8	Wise	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1— 9
Cadmus	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10	Gildersl've	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0— 8

FIFTH SQUAD.

Campbell	1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1— 8	Boling	0 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 0— 6
Walk	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1— 8	Frances	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10
Stranf	0 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1— 7	Collins	1 0 1 0 1 1 0 1 1— 7
Lewis	0 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1— 7	Garagus	1 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1— 8
Waune	0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1— 8	Haight	0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1— 9
L'mbe't'n	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10	Orr	1 1 1 0 1 1 0 1 0— 7
Burdett	1 1 1 0 1 1 1 0 1— 8	Salmon	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10
Von Lengerke	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10	Colten	0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1— 8
Wilms	0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1— 8	"Philadelphia"	1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1— 8
Pearson	1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1— 8	Harvey	1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1— 9

SEVENTH SQUAD.

Perry	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10	Tyson	0 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 0— 6
Leroy	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10	Wood	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1— 9

Ties on 10:—

	25 Yds.	31 Yds.			25 Yds.	31 Yds.	
Wilson	1 1 1	0	—3	Bayliss	1 1 0		—2
Castle	1 1 1	0	—3	Lumberston	1 1 1	1 1 1	—6
Townsend	1 1 1	1 1 1	—6	Von Lengerke	0 0		—0
Madison	1 1 1	0	—3	Frances	1 1 1	0	—3
Smith	0		—0	Salmon	0		—0
A. Hawes	1 1 0		—2	Perry	1 1 1	0	—3
Cadmus	1 1 1	0	—3	Leroy	0		—0

Messrs. Townsend and Lambertson divided first money. Ties on 9:—

	26 yds.	31 yds.			26 Yds.	31 Yds.	
Broadway	1 1 1	1 0 0	—4	Wingert	0 1 1		—2
Dustin	1 1 1		—2	Wise	1 1 1	1 0	—4
Edwards	1 0		—1	Campbell	1 0 1		—2
Clark	1 1 1	1 1 0	—5	Walt	1 1 1	1 0	—4
Burroughs	0 1 0		—1	Warnae	0 1 1		—2
Selover	1 0 1		—2	Pearson	1 1 1	1 1 1	—6
Powell	0 1 1		—2	Haight	1 1 1	0	—3
Outwater	1 1 1	1 1 0	—5	Harvey	1 1 0		—2
Walker	0 3 1		—2	Woods	1 0 1		—2

Pearson won second.
Ties on 8:—

	26 yds.	31 yds.			26 yds.	41 yds.	
Martin	1 0		—1	Gildersleeve	1 1 1	1 0	—4
Brown	0		—0	Burdette	1 1 0		—2
Colvin	1 0 1		—2	Wilms	1 1 0		—2
Hill	1 1 1	0	—3	Gamgus	0		—0
Garrison	1 0		—1	Colton	1 1 1	1 1 1	—6
De Witt	0 1 1		—2	"Philadelphia"	1 0		—1
Beatty	1 0		—1	Hanse	1 0		—1

Colton won third.
Ties on 7:—

	26 yds.	31 yds.			26 yds.	31 yds.	
Jewell	1 1 0		—2	Cartright	1 0		—1
Robinson	1 1 0		—2	Straut	1 1 1	1 1 0	—5
Bass	1 1 1	1 1 0	—5	Lewis	1 1		—2
Fowler	0		—0	Collins	1 1 1	1 1 0	—5
Hunter	1 1 0		—2	Orr	0 0 0		—0
Hulshizer	0		—0				

Bass, Cartright and Collins divided fourth.

Shoot No. 2.—Open to members of State Association; 10 single rises, 21 yards. First Prize, an extra fine breechloading shot gun, donated by Parker Bros., Meriden, Connecticut; value, $125. Second prize, a split bamboo salmon rod, 17 ft. 8 in. long; weight, 32 ozs.; German silver mountings, solid reel plate, etc.; donated by Boston Split Bamboo Fishing Rod Co., and 2,000 Winchester shells, donated by Winchester Repeating Arms Co.; value together, $75. Third prize, an extra fine sole leather gun case, donated by Thomson & Son's, sportsmen's goods, 301 Broadway, and 4 kegs Hazard powder, donated by Hazard Powder Co.; 88 Wall street; value together, $50. Fourth prize, thirty cans Dittmar diamond grain powder, donated by Dittmar Powder Co., 24 Park Place; value, $25. There were 32 entries:—

FIRST SQUAD.

Eaton	0 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 0— 6	B. Payne	0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1— 8
W. Payne	1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1— 9	C. Leroy	1 0 1 0 1 0 1 1 0— 6
Wood	0 1 1 0 1 1 1 0 1— 7	Cannon	1 1 1 0 0 1 1 0 1— 6
Tulman	1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1— 9	Huntingdon	0 0 0 0 1 1 0 0 1— 4
Fowler	1 0 0 1 0 0 0 w — 3	Duston	1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 0— 8
Cole	0 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 1— 7	Frances	1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1— 9
Walton	1 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 — 8	Hughes	0 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 1— 7
Powers	1 0 0 1 1 1 1 0 — 5	Heritage	1 1 0 0 1 1 1 0 1— 7
Von Lengerke	1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1— 9	Newton	1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1— 8
Anderson	1 1 1 0 0 1 0 1 0— 6	Baier	0 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 0— 6

THIRD SQUAD.

Seigler	1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1— 9	Burdette	0 0 1 1 1 0 0 w — 3
Wilms	1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 0— 8	Collins	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1— 9
Geiger	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10	Daniels	1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 1— 8
Powers	1 0 0 1 1 0 0 w — 5	Conners	0 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 1— 7
Leamberton	0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1— 9	Cadmus	1 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 1— 8
Haight	1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1— 9	Thomson	1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 1— 8

Geiger winning first prize with ten straight:—

Ties on 9, for second; 26 yards:—

	25yds.	31yds.			26 yds.	31 yds.	
W. Payne	1 1 1 1 0		—4	Seigler	1 1 1 1 0		—4
Tulman	1 1 1 1 0		—4	Lumberston	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0		—7
Von Lengerke	1 0		—1	Haight	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1		—9
Frances	0		—0	Collins	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0		—8

Ties on 8, for third:—

	26 yds.	31 yds.			26 yds.	31 yds.	
Walton	0 0 0		—0	Newton	1 1 0		—2
Powers	1 1 1 0 1 1 1 0 1		—8	Wilms	1 1 0		—2
Duston	0		—0	Cadmus	1 1 1 0 1 1 1 0 1		—7
Heritage	1 1 0		—2	Thomson	0 0 0		—0

Ties on 7, for fourth:—

	26 yds.				26 yds.		
Wood			—0	Hughes			—2
Cole	1 1 1		—3	Conners	1 1 0		—2

Shoot No. 3.—Open to members of State Association only; 5 double rises, 18 yards; First prize, extra fine Scott breech-loader, donated by Schuyler, Hartley & Graham, 19 Maiden Lane, N. Y.; value, $150. Second prize, extra fine fox breech-loader, donated by E. S. Harris, 179 Broadway, N. Y.; value, $75. Third prize, 2,000 Standard shells, donated by Messrs. Schoverling, Daly & Gales, 84 and 86 Chambers street, N. Y.; 500 Bogardus' and 500 Paine's feather filled glass balls, donated by Hagerty Bro's. & Co., 10 Platt st., N. Y.; value, $40. Fourth prize, a collection of game birds, especially prepared and donated by J. H. Batty, sportsmen's Taxidermist, Parkville, L. I.; value, $25. There were 29 entries; following is the score:—

FIRST SQUAD.		SECOND SQUAD.	
Frances	11 11 11 11 10— 9	Walton	11 11 00 10 10— 6
Duston	10 11 11 00 00— 5	Powers	01 10 10 10 10— 5
Seigler	11 10 11 00 01— 6	Duglass	00 10 01 00 01— 3
Lambertson	11 11 10 11 11— 9	Anderson	00 10 10 10 10— 4
THIRD SQUAD.		**FOURTH SQUAD.**	
Haight	11 10 01 11 11— 8	Collins	11 01 11 10 10— 7
Nicholas	11 11 11 01 10— 8	Holcomb	00 10 10 10 11— 5
Barnett	11 11 11 10 00— 7	Wood	10 10 10 10 11— 6
W. Payne	10 11 01 01 01— 6	Dunlap	10 11 11 01 01— 7
FIFTH SQUAD.		**SIXTH SQUAD.**	
Pearson	10 10 01 10 10— 5	Burdette	11 11 10 10 11— 8
Outwater	10 10 11 10 10— 6	Townsend	10 11 11 11 11— 9
Thomson	00 00 11 10 10 – 3	Geiger	10 11 00 00 10— 4
Wilms	10 11 10 10 10— 6	Heritage	10 11 01 01 01— 6
SEVENTH SQUAD.		**EIGHT SQUAD.**	
Von Lengerke	10 11 11 10 10— 7	Warme	10 01 11 11 11— 8
Hughes	10 11 11 01 01— 7		
Crane	00 10 10 10 00— 3		
Eaton	10 11 01 10 11— 7		

Ties on 9, for first:—

	21 *yds.*		21 *yds.*
Frances	1 0 1 1 – 3	Nicholas	1 0 1 0 — 2
Lambertson	1 0 1 1 — 3	Burdette	1 0 1 0 — 2
Townsend	1 1 0 0 – 2	Warme	1 1 1 0 – 3
Haight	1 1 1 0 — 3		

Ties on 7, for second:—

	21 *yds.*		21 *yds.*
Barnett	1 0 1 0 1 0 — 3	Von Lengerke	1 0 0 0 1
Collins	1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 6	Hughes	0 0 0 0 — 0
Dunlap	1 0 1 0 1 0 — 3	Eaton	1 0 0 1 0 0 2

Collins won.

Ties on 6:—

	21 *yds.*		21 *yds.*
Siegler	1 1 0 1 – 3	Outwater	1 0 1 0 – 2
Walton	1 0 1 0 — 2	Wilms	0 1 1 0 2
Payne	1 0 1 0 – 2	Heritage	0 1 1 1 – 3
Wood	1 1 1 0 — 3		

Seigler, Wood and Heritage divided fourth.

Shoot No. 4—Open to all amateurs; 10 single rises; 26 yards; use of both barrels; first barrel must be fired when the bird is in the air; second barrel can be fired anywhere; 1st prize, $125; 2d, $75; 3d, $50. There were forty-eight entries:

FIRST SQUAD.		SECOND SQUAD.	
Reed	0 1 1 0 1 1 0 1 1 1— 7	Broadway	1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1— 9
Hopkins	1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1— 8	Townsend	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10
Hance	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1— 9	Martin	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10
Smith	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10	Talbot	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1— 9
Selover	1 0 0 1 1 0 0 1 1 1— 6	Woodville	1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1— 9
Seigler	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10	Lambertson	1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1— 9
Douglas	1 1 0 1 1 1 0 0 1 1— 7	Walton	0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 0— 6
Cadmus	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1— 9	Powers	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10
Dustin	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10	Height	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10
Burroughs	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10	Gildersleeve	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10
THIRD SQUAD.		**FOURTH SQUAD.**	
Madison	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 10	Hill	0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1— 9
Straut	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1— 9	Colton	0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 – 8
Frances	0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 8	Morton	0 1 0 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 – 6
Huber	1 1 0 0 0 1 w. — 3	Caldron	0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1— 8
Beckwith	1 1 0 1 0 0 w. — 3	Langerke	1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 1— 8
West	1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1— 9	Garagus	1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 – 8
Long	1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1— 9	Lawrence	1 0 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1— 7
Wynn	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0— 9	Cannon	1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1— 9
Salmon	1 1 1 0 1 1 0 0 1 1— 7	Castle	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10
Pearson	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10	Brown	0 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 1— 7
FIFTH SQUAD.			
Wilms	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1— 9	Campbell	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0— 8
Von Lengerke	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10	Wait	1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0— 8
Hautin	1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0— 8	Thompson	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0— 8
Stagg	1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 – 9	Warme	0 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1— 7

Ties on 10; 31 yards:—

Smith	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1–13
Seigler	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—13
Dustin	1 0 1—2
Burroughs	0 1 1 2
Townsend	1 1 1 1 0—4
Martin	0 1 1
Powers	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0—7
Haight	1 1 1 0–3
Gildersleeve	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—13
Madison	0
Pearson	1 1 0—2
Castle	1 1 1 1 0—5
Von Lengerke	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10

Smith, Seigler, Burroughs and Gildersleeve divided first.

Ties on 9 for second; 31 yards:—

Hance	1 1 1 0–3
Cadmus	1 0—1
Broadway	1 1 1 0–3
Talbot	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 –17
Woodville	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—17
Lambertson	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 –14
Straut	1 0–1
Long	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—9
Wymm	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0—7
Hill	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—18
Cannon	0
Wilms	0
Stagg	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0—11

Hill winning second.

Ties on 8 for 3d, 31 yards:—

Hopkins	0 — 0
Frances	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—15 3d.
Colton	1 1 1 1 0 — 4
Calvin	1 1 1 1 1 — 5
Von Lengerke	0 — 0
Garagus	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 —13
Hauton	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 —11
Campbell	1 1 1 1 0 — 4
Wait	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 — 6
Thompson	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—15 3d.

Frances and Thompson divided 3d.

Shoot No. 5—Ten single birds; 21 yards rise; for the State Association Cup, to be held each year by the winning club in trust, to be accounted for to the State Association. To be shot for by teams of three members of any club belonging to the Association. To the club making the next highest score, 500 lbs. chilled shot, donated by Tatham Bros., New York. To the club making 3d highest score, 250 lbs. tin-coated shot, donated by Leroy & Co., New York. For the 4th highest score, a case, with monogram, of Eaton's Rust Preventer, donated by Geo. B. Eaton, Jersey City Heights, N. J.:—

ESSEX GUN CLUB OF NEWARK.			
Brientnal	1101111110—8	Pindell	1110111111—9
Hays	1011110111—8		
Total			25
JERSEY CITY HEIGHTS GUN CLUB.			
Hughes	0111010111—7	Hayden	1111011011 –8
Cadmus	0101111111—8		
Total			23
ROD AND GUN ASSOCIATION OF NEWARK.			
Frances	1111011111—9	Dustin	1110111111—9
Bonnet	0101100010–4		
Total			22
RARITAN GUN CLUB OF KEYPORT.			
G. Wait	1111111111—10	Holmes	0000001011— 3
R. Wait	1111111110— 9		
Total			22
PALISADE GUN CLUB OF UNION HILL.			
J.V.Lengerke	1001011111—6	H.V.Lengerke	1111101111—9
B. Payne	1001011111—7		
Total			22
MIDWAY SHOOTING CLUB OF MATTEWAN.			
Haight	1110101011—7	Straut	1001101110—6
Lamberston	1111101111—9		
Total			22
NEW JERSEY GUN CLUB OF JERSEY CITY.			
Pearson	0101110011—7	Warme	1110101011—7
Geiger	0111101111—8		
Total			22
WANGUHAS GUN CLUB OF NEWARK.			
Hobart	0101011100—5	Pentz	1110000000—3
Hill	1011101111—8		
Total			16

The Essex Gun Club of Newark won first; the Jersey City Heights Gun Club second; the Rod and Gun Association of Newark, the Raritan Gun Club of Keyport, the Palisade Gun Club of Union Hill, and the Midway Shooting Club of Mattewan divided third; and the New Jersey Gun Club of Jersey City won fourth.

Shoot No. 6—Ten single birds; 26 yards rise; open to all amateurs; prizes, 40, 30, 20, and 10 per cent. of entrance fees:—

First Squad.	
Caling	1 1 0 1 1 1 0 0 0 0— 6
Talbot	1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0— 8
Brientnal	1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 0— 7
Gildersleeve	1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1— 9
Hayes	0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1— 9
Hance	0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1— 9
Campbell	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10
Mills	1 1 0 1 0 0 1 1 1 1— 7
Townsend	0 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1— 7
Gibbons	1 1 1 1 1·1 0 0 0 1— 7
Second Squad.	
Powers	0 1 1 0 1 1 0 0 1 1—6
Hill	0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1—8
Dustin	0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1—8
Cadmus	0 0 0 1 0 1 0 0 1 1—4
Burroughs	1 0 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1—7
Madison	1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1—9
Wynn	1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1—8
Smith	1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—9
Atkinson	0 0 1 1 1 0 1 0 0 1–5
Martin	1 0 0 1 1 0 0 1 0 1—5

THIRD SQUAD.		FOURTH SQUAD.	
Davis	0 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 0 0—5	Wilms	0 1 0 0 1 0 w —2
Connors	0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 7	Selover	0 0 0 1 1 0 1 0 0 1—3
Green	0 0 0 0 w —0	Peerad	1 0 1 0 0 0 1 0 1 0—4
Frances	1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—8	Applegate	0 0 0 1 1 1 1 0 0 1—6
Haight	1 0 1 1 1 0 1 0 0 1—6	Hughes	0 1 0 0 0 1 1 1 0 1—5
B. Payne	1 1 1 1 0 0 0 1 1 1—7	Haas	0 1 0 1 1 1 0 0 0 1—5
Johnson	1 0 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1—7	Houton	0 0 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1—6
Burdette	0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 1—7	Stagg	1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 1—7
Lamb'rtson	1 0 1 0 0 1 1 1 0 1—6	Thompson	0 1 1 1 0 0 0 w —3
W.Hepsley	0 1 1 0 1 0 0 1 1 1—6	Seigler	0 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1—7
Cooper	1 0 1 0 1 0 1 0 0w—4	Pierson	1 0 1 0 1 1 0 0 0 1—5
		Andrews	1 0 0 1 0 0 1 1 1 1—6
		Wait	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0—8

Campbell winning first with ten straight.

Ties on 9 for second:—

Gildersleeve	0 1 1 —2	Madison	0 1 1 —2
Hayes	1 1 0 —2	Smith	1 1 1 3

Smith won second.

Ties on 8 for third:—

Talbot	1 0 0 —1	Frances	0 0 0 -0
Dustin	0 1 1 0 1 1 -4	Wait	1 0 0 1
Wynn	1 1 0 1 0 1—4		

Dustin and Wynn divided third.

Ties on 7 for fourth:—

Brientnal	0 0 —0	Connors	0 1 0 —1
Hance	0 1 —1	Payne	0 0 1 —1
Mills	1 1 1 0 1 1—5	Johnson	withdrawn
Townsend	1 0 1 —2	Burdette	1 0 0 —1
Gibbons	0 0 -0	Stagg	0 —0
Burroughs	1 0 0 —1	Seigler	1 1 1 1 1 1—6

Seigler won fourth.

Shoot No. 7.—Single bird shoot for the Championship Badge of the State of New Jersey; 15 birds, 21 yards' rise; open to members belonging to the State Association only; to be held by the winner each year in trust, to be accounted for to the association. Said winner to receive the entrance fee from next annual contest. To shooter making second best score, four kegs Dupont's powder, donated by Dupont Powder Company, and 2,000 Delaware shells, donated by J. P. Moore's Sons, Broadway; value, $50:—

FIRST SQUAD.	
Frances	0 1 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 0—10
Dustin	1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 1—13
Cadmus	1 0 1 0 0 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1— 9
Brientnal	0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 0—11
Burdette	1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1—12
Pindell	1 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1—12
Haight	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 0 0 1—11
Pearson	1 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1—12
Wilms	0 1 0 0 1 0 0 1 0 1 0 0 1 0 1— 6
J. Lambertson	1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1—12
SECOND SQUAD.	
Gieger	0 1 1 0 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 0 1 1 1—10
Haden	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 0—12
Toffey	0 1 1 0 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—11
Sidon	0 0 0 1 1 0 1 0 0 0 1 1 1 1 1— 8
Townsend	0 1 1 0 0 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1— 9
Cummins	1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 1 1—11
S. Lambertson	1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 – 13
J. Brown	0 0 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 0 1 1 1 0— 8
Smith	0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 with
W. Hughes	1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 0 0 0 0— 8
THIRD SQUAD.	
Heritage	0 0 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1–11
Warme	0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1—12
Thompson	1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—13
Von Lengerke	1 0 1 0 0 withdrawn

Ties on 13 for first prize:—

Dustin	0 0 1 1	Thompson	0 0 —0
S. Lamberton	1 0 1—2		

Ties on 12 for second:—

Burdette	0 0 0 —0	J.Lambert'n.	1 1 1 1 0 —4
Pindell	1 1 1 0 1 1 –5	Haden	1 1 1 1 1 1—6
Pearson	0 1 1 —2	Warme	1 1 1 0 1 [illegible]—4

Shoot No. 8.—Open to all amateurs; 21 yards; prizes, 50, 30 and 20 per cent. of entrance money:—

Broadway	0 1 1 0 0 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1—10
Campbell	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—15
Castle	0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1—13
Gildersleve	1 1 1 1 1 0 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 0—10
W. Hayes	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 15
Laws	1 0 0 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 1 0 1 0— 8
White	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 1—13
Lambertson	1 1 0 0 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 0 0 0 1— 9
Nelson	0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 0 0 0 1 0 1 1— 9
Cadmus	1 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 0 1—11
Hughes	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1—13
Frances	1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 0 0 0 1 1 1 1—10
Toffey	0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 0 1 1—11
Dustin	0 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 –10
Madison	1 1 1 0 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—12
Anderson	0 0 0 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 0— 8
Powers	0 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1—11
Burdett	1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 0 0 1—10
Haight	0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—14
Pfunder	0 0 0 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1— 6
Peerad	1 0 1 0 1 1 0 0 1 0 1 1 0 1 1— 9

Campbell and Hayes divided first; Haight, second.

Ties on 13 for third:—

Castle	1 0 0 — 1	White	1 0 1 – 2
Hughes	1 1 1 — 3		

SPECIAL PRIZES.

For best average score in shoots Nos. 2, 3, and 6, a fine setter dog (thoroughly broken), donated by E. M. Quimby, Morristown, N. J.; value $100. Won by Mr. Francis.

For best average score of all the shoots combined except Shoot No. 5, a Remington new model extension rib pigeon gun, 32 inch, No. 10 gauge, 10 lbs., donated by A. Alford, No. 283 Broadway, New York; value $125. Won by Mr. Haight.



FOREST AND STREAM MEDAL, COMPETED FOR AT THE NEW JERSEY STATE TOURNAMENT.

For best average score in shoots Nos. 3, 6, and 7, an elegant gold badge, presented by FOREST AND STREAM Publishing Co., No. 111 Fulton St., New York; value $50.

Messrs. Frances and J. Lamberson tied for the FOREST AND STREAM badge; shot off in this order: First, two pair of birds at 18 yards; second, three single rises at 21 yards, three single at 26 yards, and all ties to be shot off at 26 yards. Following is the score:—

J. Lambertson	11 11 011 111 111 111 111 011—2[illegible]
Frances	11 11 111 011 111 111 111 111—21

Taken altogether the shoot was a grand success, and Messrs Eaton and Thompson deserve great credit for the way they managed it.

NEW YORK GUN CLUB—*Bergen Point, Oct. 25th.*—In the first event, which was a match between Colonel Butler and E. G. Murphy, fifty birds each, thirty yards' rise, for $500 a side, Colonel Butler won by a bird, killing 43 out of 50.

In the contest for the Challenge Cup, which has to be won three times in succession, there were eleven entries. Mr. W. Murphy won the match and the cup by a clean score of ten birds. He used a Greener hammerless gun. The subjoined is the full score:—

Name.	*Yards Rise.*		*Killed.*
W. Murphy	27	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	—10
W. Salmon	27	1* 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	— 9
Dr. Wilson	30	1 1 1* 1 1 0 1 1 1 [illegible]	— 8
Col. Butler	30	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0	— 8
Stone	26	1 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0	— 7
Milner	25	0 0 1 0* 1 1 1 1 0	— 5
Armstrong	30	0* 1 1 0* 1 1 1	— 5
Murphy	30	1* 1 0 1 1	— 4
Edmunds	39	1 1 1* 0 [illegible]	— 3
Warren	29	0 1 1 1 1 0 0	— 3
Long	26	1 1 1 0 0	— 3

LONG ISLAND—*Westbrook, Oct. 18th.*—Match at 25 birds each; Hurlingham rules:—

Mr. Carroll Livingston, 30 yards, 11111, 11111, 11111, 11010, 01111. Killed, 22; missed, 3.

Mr. T. Van Buren, 27½ yards, 01101, 11111, 11111, 11111, 11110. Killed, 22; missed, 3.

Mr. J. G. Heckscher, 26 yards, 11111, 11101, 01110, 11111, 11111. Killed, 22; missed, 3.

Mr. R. Townsend, 26 yards, 10110, 10101, 01110, 11111, 1110. Killed, 17; missed, 7.

Mr. Perry Belmont, 29 yards, 10010, 01101, 01110. Killed, 8; missed, 7.

Mr. W. K. Vanderbilt, 23 yards, 00101, 11001, 0110. Killed, 7, missed, 7.

Mr. T. De Forest Grant, 28 yards, 11001, 01101, 000. Killed, 6 missed, 7.

Mr. W. Murphy, 30 yards, 00001, 01011, 0. Killed, 4; missed, 7.

Livingston won ties, with 4 straight, at 30 yards.

FOUNTAIN GUN CLUB.—*Brooklyn Driving Park, L. I., Oct., 6th.*—Regular monthly shoot for club badge, and a beautiful specimen of quail mounted on a panel, pre-

sented by J. H. Batty, of Parkville, L. I., to go to winner of badge. The following is the score :—

Yards.	Names.	Score.	Total.
25	E. H. Madison	1 1 1 1 1 1 1	7
21	P. Sheridan	0 1 1 1 0 1 0	4
21	H. G. Miller	1 0 0 1 0 1 1	4
21	F. P. Pike	1 1 0 1 1 1 0	5
21	J. T. Slane	1 1 1 0 1 1 1	6
21	C. Ditmars	1 1 1 1 0 0 1	5
21	H. W. Hass	1 1 1 1 1 1 1	7
21	W. R. Hunter	0 1 1 1 1 1 1	6
21	D. A. Lemken	0 1 0 0 0 0 1	2
21	Jas Whi e	1 0 1 1 1 0 1	5
21	A. Livingston	1 1 1 0 1 1 1	6
21	L. H. Smith	1 1 1 1 1 1 1	7
21	J. Y. Van Wickien	1 1 0 1 1 0 1	5
21	M. J. Karney	1 0 1 0 0 0 1	3
21	C. W. Wingert	1 0 1 1 0 1 0	5
21	Geo. A. Chappell	1 1 0 1 0 1 1	5
21	W. R. Selover	1 1 1 1 0 1 0	5
21	G. P. Cowenhoven	1 0 1 1 1 1 1	6
21	J. Skidmore	1 1 1 1 1 1 1	7
	Ties :—		
	E. H. Madison	1 1 1 1 1 1 1	1
	H. W. Hass	1 1 1 1 1 0	—
	L. H. Smith	1 1 1 1 1 0 1	0*
	J. Skidmore	1 1 1 1 1 1 1	1

Brooklyn, Oct. 21st.—At the regular Sportmen's Club to-day, the score was as follows :—

Griffin	1	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0—3
Moulton	1	0	1	1	0	1	0	0	1	1—6
Mathewson	1	1	0	1	0	1	0	0	1	1—6
Capen	0	0	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	0—5
Crosby	1	1	1	1	0	0	1	1	1	1—9
Gerald	0	1	1	1	0	0	0	1	0	0—4
Butterworth	0	0	1	1	1	1	0	0	1	0—5
Shephard	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0—9
Richards	1	1	1	0	0	1	0	1	0	0—5
Heredeen	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0—9
J. Hobbs	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—9
L. Vaughn	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	0	1—8
Grand Total										76

AVON SPORTSMEN'S CLUB.—*Avon, N. Y., Oct. 20th.*—Contest for $35, divided ; 10 single rises, at 18 yards ; ties shot off at 21 yards rise :—

O. A. Youngs	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—9
M. L. Forsythe	1	1	1	1	1	0	0	1	1	0—7
—— Andrews	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—9
H. Twist	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1—9
J. Highland	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—10
Capt. O. Sackett	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0—2
C. Jeffrey	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—9
M. A. Stearns	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	0	0—7
J. S. Fiero	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—10
M. Warkley	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—9
B. S. Buel	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—10
J. C. Moore	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—9
O. Sackett 3d	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	0	1	1—8
C. Green	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—9
—— Smith	1	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	0	0—6
G. P. Miller	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—10
J. Webster	1	1	1	1	0	1	0	1	1	1—8
J. Brown	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—10
F. Chaffey	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	0—7
—— Gleason	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1—9
A. S. Alexander	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1—8
G. Snyder	1	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	1	0—7
Ties of 10 :—										
Hyland	1	1	1	1	0					
Fiero	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	
Buel	1	1	1	1	1	1	0			
Miller	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—1st.
Brown	1	1	0							
Ties of 9 :—										
Youngs	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0
Andrews	1	0								
Twist	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1*
Jeffrey	1	1	1	1	1	1	0			
Warkley	0									
Moore	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0
Green	1	0								
Gleason	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	
Alexander	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1*
Ties of 8 :—										
Sackett*										
Webster*										

Ties of 7 :—

Forsythe	1	1	1*	Chaffey	1	1	1*
Stearns	1	0		Snyder	1	0	

* Divided.

Match for Club Cup—teams of 4 ; 10 single rises :—

COMING TEAM.

G. P. Miller	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—10
H. Twist	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1—9
J. C. Moore	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1—9
A. S. Alexander	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1—9—37

ROCHESTER TEAM.

J. Brown	1	1	—Andrews	0	0
C. Green	0	1	B. S. Buel	1	0

AVON TEAM.

N. Dann	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—10
S. M. Armstrong	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1—9
J. Boorman	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1—8
O. Sackett, 3d	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0—9—36

DANSVILLE TEAM.

J. Hyland	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
M. A. Stearns	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0
M. Warkley	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
C. Jeffrey	1	0	1	1	1	1	0	1		

SCOTTSBURG TEAM.

C. A. Youngs	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—10
R. J. Sherwood	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—10
J. Webster	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—9
M. L. Forsythe	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	0—9—37

Ties of 37 shot off at 21 yards rise ; 5 balls each man :—

COMING TEAM.

Miller	0	1	1	1	1—4	More	1	0	1	1	1—4
Twist	1	1	1	1	1—5	Alexander	1	0	0	1	1—3
Total					10						8

SCOTTSBURGH TEAM.

Youngs	1	1	0	1	1—4	Webster	1	1	1	1	1—5
Sherwood	1	1	0	1	1—4	Forsythe	1	1	1	1	1—5
Total					18						

In the contests Card's revolving traps were used.

MASSACHUSETTS—*Worcester, Oct. 16th.*—Glass-ball shoot of Sportsmen's Club ; 20 balls each ; rotary trap :—

MR. POND'S SIDE.		MR. SMITH'S SIDE.	
A. P. Pond	18	E. T. Smith	13
Alba Houghton	17	W. S. Perry	17
L. R. Hudson	12	G. J. Rugg	18
W. H. Cole	17	L. B. Holden	15
O. L. Taft	12	J. B. Goodell	12
L. G. White	12	M. D. Gilman	13
Stedman Clark	14	E. S. Knowles	13
A. L. Rice	13	J. T. Boyd	9
Levi Moore	10	R. R. Shepard	9
A. F. ——	5	C. R. B. Claflin	13
A. W. Joslyn	4	L. W. Holman	12
F. Wesson	10	Chas. Hartwell	1
H. W. Eager	18	N. S. Chamberlain	16
Total	162	Total	161

Brookfield, Oct. 14th.—There was a grand union glass-ball shoot at Lake Side Park on Saturday of last week. Thirty-eight participants were present from the Brookfields and Spencer, twelve from North Brookfield, eleven from Spencer, five from East Brookfield, and ten from Brookfield. Twenty balls apiece were shot at, and out of a possible 760, 429 balls were broken—an average of a trifle over 11 each out of 20. Out of this number E. M. Bliss, of Spencer, and his men got 206, and L. E. Bliss, of North Brookfield, and men got 223, beating the former by 17. The best score was made by Josiah Hobbs, of East Brookfield, who broke 19 out of 20. The twelve men from North Brookfield broke 143 out of a possible 240 ; the eleven from Spencer, 129 out of 220 ; the five from East Brookfield, 52 out of 100 ; and the ten from Brookfield, 105 out of 200. The following is the score complete :

SPENCER SIDE.		NORTH BROOKFIELD SIDE.	
E. M. Bliss, S	13	L. E. Bliss, N. B	17
H. Holmes, S	14	H. Brewer, N. B	14
F. Boyd, N. B	14	A. D. Putnam, S	17
H. Matthewson, B	14	E. Cass, N. B	14
J. Boyden, N. B	15	Gus Hall, N. B	15
D. C. Luther, S	14	G. Edmunds, N. B	16
A. Walker, N. B	10	A. Hobbs, N. B	10
H. Heredeen, B	13	J. Hobbs, E. B	19
F. N. Prouty, S	10	J. Dean, N. B	15
Bosworth, N. B	7	J. Stoddard, N. B	13
A. Shepard, B	13	S. Moulton, B	14
L. M. French, S	12	G. Campbell, N. B	9
L. Vaughn, E. B	7	W. Barton, S	10
F. Ballard, E. B	4	G. Reynolds, N. B	3
H. Richards, B	10	C. H. Griffin, B	11
J. Crosby, B	9	Woods, S	4
J. Sykes, S	6	H. Capen, B	7
H. Butterworth, B	7	Upham, E. B	8
C. Fitts, E. B	14	H. Gerald	7
Total	206	Total	223

The regular shoot of the Sportsmen's Club this afternoon was the best yet. Three new members have been added within a few days, and the club numbers fifteen at present :—

Griffin	1	1	1	0	0	1	1	0	0	1—6
Moulton	1	1	1	1	0	1	0	1	0	0—6
Matthewson	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	0—8
Capen	0	0	0	1	1	1	0	1	0	1—5
Crosby	0	1	0	0	1	1	1	1	0	0—5
Gerald	0	0	1	1	1	0	0	1	0	1—5
Butterworth	1	0	1	1	1	0	0	0	1	0—5
Shepard	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1—9
Heredeen	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—9
Middagh	0	0	1	0	0	1	0	0	1	1—4

Cincinnati, Oct. 25th.—The following is the score of the second competition of the Cincinnati Shooting and Fishing Club, shot on the above date for the club prizes. Bates and Baum traps ; rise, 18 yards at 20 balls :—

J. C. Whetstone	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	—20
W. Caldwell	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	—17
T. Johnson	1	1	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	—16
W. Campbell	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	0	0	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	—15

Yachting and Boating.

HIGH WATER FOR THE WEEK.

DATE.	BOSTON.	NEW YORK.	CHARLESTON.
	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.
Oct. 30	11 30	3 16	7 29
Oct. 31	eve 8	8 54	8 7
Nov. 1	0 44	9 40	8 43
Nov. 2	1 24	10 10	9 23
Nov. 3	2 7	10 53	10 6
Nov. 4	2 52	11 38	10 51
Nov. 5	3 38	eve. 24	11 37

LOG OF THE WAVE.

OCEAN MATCH, S. Y. C., CENTER CUP.

Entered :—*Mischief*, 68 ft. long ; *Regina*, 58 ft. ; *Wave*, 41 ft. 10 in. ; *Blanche*, 41 ft.

Wave crossed line Sandy Hook Lightship, 11.15 A. M., *Mischief* and *Regina* leading, *Blanche* some minutes behind, ran close in shore in hopes of getting land breeze, closed up with the *Regina* and *Mischief*; very light wind, which fanned us. Later the *Regina* and *Mischief* left us far behind.

Wind baffling and light all night. Friday 17th, wind light and ahead. 4 o'clock P. M., made out the *Blanche* astern about seven miles off, coming up with a favoring wind, more to the South. About same time made out the *Regina*. *Wave* went about to intercept the wind and meet it about half mile to leaward of the *Blanche*, then went about and gradually worked across the course of the *Blanche* heading for Cape May Lightship. We were then off Absecom. At sunset the *Blanche* was hull down to leeward and astern. The wind was freshing all this time till we reached the lightship, when it blew very hard. We rounded at 7.50 P. M. At this time the smoky haze had somewhat lifted which earlier had annoyed us in sighting the light, although Capt. Greenwood had made no mistake in his bearings. In compliance with the regulation we burned within a half mile of the light a Seawanhaka Club Signal (Costan light) and as we turned the letter "W," hailing and getting the time of the *Mischief* and *Regina*. The *Wave* carried her full jib and mainsail and topsail, and at no time did we carry less ; we did not set our storm jib.

About midnight, Capt. Greenwood was at the wheel, and reported seeing a light burned by a sloop which resembled the *Blanche*, but he was not sure, and did know what the signal meant.

During Friday night the sea was very heavy, but it did not break over the *Wave*, she proving herself, considering her dimensions, an excellent sea boat. About 6 A.M. Saturday morning, in attempting to carry boomed out our large jib-topsail, the light spar used for the purpose was snapped ; with that exception we broke nothing, nor did we carry away anything.

The *Wave* rounded Sandy Hook lightship Saturday, 10 o'clock A.M., hailing the ship and getting the time of the *Mischief* and *Regina*, and requesting them to take the time of the *Wave*.

With a regular time allowance the *Regina* would have been beaten by the *Wave* and, we believe, the *Mischief* also, but we have not all her measurements. The *Blanche* came in later, after not having rounded either the Cape May or Sandy Hook lightships.

We arrived at Court street, Brooklyn, the other yachts rendezvousing at Staten Island, about noon. Being desirous of getting back to his family at Tarrytown the owner of the *Wave* took the first train up the river. Mr. Williams, the only one who accompanied him during the race outside of the crew, sent notice of her arrival to the *Herald* office, which news was neglected or overlooked. Mr. Williams then took an early train to Princeton ; hence the wild rumors published in the papers which have not yet been properly contradicted, and which it is hoped this account will finally set at rest.

A HANDSOME BARGE.—Mr. Geo. Roahre, of Harlem, has recently finished for Philadelphia parties a very fine six oared barge, which promises to be a fast boat, and pulling strictly from the gunwale, cannot be ruled out from the Schuylkill races. The boat has a smooth bottom, being built of cedar with flush seams, only three lengths of veneer being used from stem to stern ; the framing is of oak, and gunwales and trimmings of white pine. Her model is handsome, and owing to a flat floor amidships she will draw little water and make a very steady ship. She is 41 feet long, extreme beam 3 feet, 10½ inches across gunwale; depth aft 13 inches, amidships 12½ and 13½ forward. Pulls six oars with coxswain and will be a valuable addition to the navy on the Schuylkill.

TO AMERICAN YACHTSMEN.—For complete records of all yacht races in England, as well as for a great variety of other matter of interest, such as cruises and yachting tales, read *Hunt's Yachting Magazine*, established 1852. Can be had of booksellers generally, or direct from Hunt & Co., 119 Church Street, Edgware Road, London, E. C., England. Published monthly, one shilling sterling per number.—[*Adv.*

Rational Pastimes.

THE GAME OF CRICKET.

DAFT'S ENGLISH ELEVEN VS. PHILADELPHIA FIFTEEN.—This grand international contest was commenced on the Germantown Cricket Club grounds, at Nicetown, Phila., on Friday, Oct. 10th, just twenty years to a day after the first international match played by George Parr's English professional eleven at Camac's Woods, Philadelphia, in 1859. It was continued on Saturday, and finished on Monday the 11th inst. Taking the match, all in all, in the opinion of the writer of this report, who, by the way, has witnessed every international game of importance ever played in the East, it was the most perfect exhibition of cricket ever seen in America. Although "Old Prob" predicted rain in the morning papers of each day's play, the weather was fine throughout, and visitors from all parts of the country were hospitably entertained at the club house during the progress of the match ; Boston, New York and other cricket centers sending large delegations. It was really startling to peer under the hats of the crowd, that framed the ground, and recognize the many faces of old players, whose names were familiar to the cricketing public of twenty years ago. It was a grand meeting of the clans, and many an old chap elbowed his way out of the dense throng and lost his seat for the day, to slap some old crony on the back, and over a glass of beer to talk of how they used, in the days gone by, to bowl each other out. There were so many present who seemed to have walked out of some old cricket picture, that in spite of yearly experience, we were fain to make the comparison of the cricketer of over twenty years ago and the one of to-day.

To those who remember the tinted engraving of William Lillywhite, as he appeared at Lord's Grounds, on July 25, "1853," with a huge high hat, and his spacious waist encircled by a girth, which would have enabled a draught horse to breathe at pleasure, it will be easy to depict the typical cricketer of the past. How changed is the one of to-day ; for the game is now courted both in England and America by much younger men, the best of whom are trimly built and well ribbed up, and much better fitted to play the old game in its new way. Who ever saw any cricketer of the last decade field with such quickness and accuracy, as both Ulyett and Selby did in this match ; was it not the perfection of the improved present day cricket ? See with what skill, the fast high deliveries had to be played as they bumped up from the very fiery and dusty wicket. No old slow coach could paddle away at them and not be caught. It required the quick and supple wrist of youth to meet them full, and keep them down, and even this did not always prevail ; for it turned out as Capt. Daft predicted, before a ball was bowled in the match, that *his* men would give chances from time to time, and the six catches made by the ever-alert Van Rensselaer, behind the wicket, proved that his prophecy was right.

This match was an illustration of the very great improvement in the game as played at this time, and of the great stride which has been taken by its American exponents. To make a comparison of the past and present, the figures of scores of twenty years ago have but little to do with it. The Philadelphia boys played the game well, and it is the excellent style of the young cricketers, like Thayer, that demonstrates the advancement, and points to whether we may expect to see in the future. This, aided with proper professional tuition, shows that it would not take the half of another score of years to produce an eleven that would hold its own against the best of comers.

THE GAME.

Capt. George Newhall having won the toss, elected to take the field, and at 12.15 P.M. Capt. Daft sent in Ulyett and Oscroft, to the bowling of C. Newhall (fast round) and D. Newhall (slow round). C. Newhall opened from the lower end, and his first ball went spinning to the ropes off Ulyett's bat—a very fine drive for 4. D. Newhall's first over was badly punished for 5 runs. Then both batsmen settled down to steady play, and continued to score off each bowler, until the fins showed 20 up, when Ulyett was well caught at slip by Van Rensselaer, off the fast bowler for 8,—20—1—8. Shrewsbury joined Oscroft, and after one had been added to the score, the new man on one of the finest late cuts ever witnessed on the Germantown grounds, was badly run out by his partner—21—2—1. Selby joined Oscroft, and by steady play the score crept up to 34, when C. Newhall got in on Selby's off stick—34—3—8. Capt. Daft filled the vacancy, and on his way to the wick-

ets received quite an ovation from the crowd which numbered over five thousand. The bowling of the brothers was of such good length, and so very straight, that when dinner was called at 2 P.M., Daft had been defending his wicket for forty minutes for only one run. The score standing at 44. After the intermission the innings was resumed at 2:45 P.M. Oscroft continued to pile up the runs with splendid hard cutting and fine all-round play; at the same time astonishing the spectators by stopping the shooters which C. Newhall from time to time put down, the perfect defence, and several magnificent cuts from Daft illustrating that he has been justly termed "the model bat of England." When the score had reached 66, Daft unluckily played a high one from C. Newhall on his wicket; he had been at the wickets over an hour for the small score of 5.—66—4—5. Barnes partnered Oscroft, and runs came but slowly, though the fielding was far below the usual Philadelphia average. Van Rensallaer who stood behind the wicket for the fast bowler, did excellently, but Butcher who performed the same office for the slows, was seemingly out of place; several overthrows at his end showing that a long stop would have been advisable, particularly with so many men in the field. When six more runs had been added to the score, Barnes' middle stump fell to a beauty from C. Newhall—72—5—3. Bates was Oscroft's sixth partner, and after getting a single was badly missed at mid-off by Geo. Newhall off C. Newhall. This error proved to be very expensive, for both batsmen got hold of the bowling, Bates hitting a 1, 2, 3, 4, and a 5, as the score book showed, in succession; the last hit being a gigantic smite to deep long on over the boundary ropes, with 101 up. Clark (fast round) relieved D. Newhall, and Law (medium round) took C. Newhall's end. After fifteen runs had been added, C. Newhall resumed his place, and Bates hit him splendidly to leg for 4. Oscroft was in the next over caught behind the wickets by Van Rensallaer off Clark. He had been at the bat three hours and forty-five minutes, and had played a wonderfully patient inning for 62 runs, the highest score of the match—120—6—62. Emmett followed, and Bates skyed a short pitch, one of Clark's, but though it dropped in R. Newhall's hands at deep long on, several thousand groans announced that it had not been held. After this second life Bates continued to score brilliantly until he was "run out" for the goodly total of 41.—138—7—41. Shaw joined Emmett, and just as time was being called at 5 P.M., the former lost his off-stump to C. Newhall—146—8—1. The crowd had been increased during the afternoon to over seven thousand, but although the excellent batting of the professionals had been applauded, there was a feeling of keen disappointment at the poor fielding of the Philadelphia team which on former occasions has been always good.

On Saturday at 11:20 A.M. Emmett and Pender resumed their places at the wickets, to the bowling of the brothers Newhall. Only three runs were added to the score of the first day's play; Emmett and Morley being both caught behind the wicket by Van Rensallaer; the inning closing for 149. Exactly at noon the English took the field, and before C. Newhall and Clark went to the wickets Ulyett gave an exhibition of wonderfully accurate shying; in three successive throws at the wicket from a distance of over twenty-five yards he knocked the leg, middle, and off stumps out of the ground. This performance was cheered to the echo. Shaw (slow round) opened the bowling from the club house end, and C. Newhall was at once caught at slip by Shrewsbury—0—1—0. Large filled the vacancy, and Morley (left fast round) took Clark's middle stump on an overpitched ball—0—2—0. R. Newhall joined Large, and at once opened his shoulders to a tice from Morley, which went to deep long off for 3. Both bats men then began an excellent display of cricket, the bowling and fielding being by far the best ever seen in this country. When the score had advanced to 23, R. Newhall in playing back to one of Shaw's, lost his off-stump—23—3—13. Caldwell followed, and after getting a double over cover point head, played a ball from Morley on his wicket—28—4—3. G. Newhall joined Large, and without scoring was splendidly caught by Ulyett at cover point—38—5—0. The fielding of Ulyett all through this innings was the finest ever witnessed, and Capt. Daft remarked that he had never known his team to do better, even in England. The spectators, which now numbered over 11,000—the largest number ever seen on a cricket field in this country—became wild with delight, and for a time neglected to applaud the byes with the same zest as if they were splendid cuts or hits. Brewster was Large's fifth partner, and without increasing the score poked one of Shaw's into Shrewsbury's right hand, at slip—30—6—0. Thayer fell to one of Shaw's break-backs—38—7—3. John Hargreave was finely thrown out by Barnes—38—8—0. R. Hargreave was Large's eighth partner; he opened with a fine out for 2, off Shaw, a drive off Morley for a double, and a beautiful cut for same amount. Large then snicked one into Shrewsbury's hands at slip, and retired, after being at the wickets one hour and three quarters for the top score—50—9—17. Law joined R. Hargreaves; the latter, after making the first leg hit of the inning, fell an easy victim to Daft at mid-off—52—10—8. At 3 P.M. there was an hour's intermission for dinner, and the play was then continued with D. Newhall and Law at the bat; the latter at once let Shaw get past him—58—11—2. Brown was not long enough at the wicket to show what he could do; he had but two balls from Shaw—58—12—0. Van Rensallear came next, and swiped about, much to the delight of the crowd. One was a mighty soaring drive. Shaw somewhat later, however, was seen to smile—68—13—8. Butcher, the last man, was the seventh on his side who did not trouble the scorers—70—14—0. D. Newhall carried his bat for a good eight, thus saving his side from following their inning by one run. Total 70. England's second venture was commenced at 3:40 P.M. Oscroft and Ulyett were the first to go to the wickets against the attacks of the Newhall brothers. Both batsmen completely collared the bowling, and by magnificent all-round play, assisted by a badly placed field, the score advanced to 44. Clark then took the ball from D. Newhall, and Ulyett was caught behind the wicket by the "nippy," Van Rensallaer off a high one from C. Newhall. The partnership had only lasted thirty-five minutes, and the scoring had been very rapid—46—1—16. Shrewsbury followed, and Clark got his leg-stump the first over—47—2—0. Selby joined Oscroft, and was finely caught by Van Rensallaer off Clark, without assisting the score—47—3—0. Bates succeeded, and when the score had increased to 54 Clark tumbled Oscroft's leg stump. Oscroft's inning for 30 had lasted an hour and a quarter and was the perfection of steady cricket. In England he has been nick-named "Job," on account of the many patient innings he has been known to play—66—4—30. Barnes was Bate's *vis-a-vis*, and the latter opened his shoulders and the eye of the throng by several splendidly hard drives and cuts. One hit was for 5, over the ropes on the on side, but a shooter from C. Newhall at last ended the fine young batsman's inning—68—5—12. With the fall of this wicket the stumps were drawn for the day. On Monday morning the sky was clear and bright, and the heat was intense; so remarkably hot was "Old Sol" that the "Britishers" must have believed in the truth of what Major Pawkins told Martin Chuzzlewit, that, "You will see the sun shine in America!" The game was resumed at 11:15 A.M., with Barnes and Daft at the wickets to the bowling of C. Newhall and Clark. Daft contributed 8, and was out to a bailer from Clark—81—7—8. Emmett joined Barnes, and the latter helped to increase the score by fine cutting and forward play, when he failed to stop a straight one from C. Newhall—111—8—14. Shaw partnered Emmett, and after both D. Newhall and Clark had alternated at the club house end, the latter was finely caught by Brewster at cover-point off C. Newhall. His 35 was the top score of the inning and was made up by hard and clean hitting; it contained three 4's, two 3's, and three 2's—126—9—35. Pinder followed, and Shaw fell to Clark, who was bowling splendidly, though the bumpy state of the ground favored the high deliveries—131—10—5. Morley the last man, was well caught by Brewster at long on, and the inning closed for 133. With 212 runs to the bad, Philadelphia, at 2:10 P.M., commenced its second inning, and for the small total of 67 the side was disposed of. The fielding of the foreigners was almost as fine as that of Saturday, and the bowling if anything was better. The venture did not contain a "double figure;" Caldwell and D. Newhall made the only stand. In the nine of the former there was a beautiful cut for 4 off the fast bowler. Thus ended the finest display of cricket ever witnessed in America. It was estimated that over 26,000 persons had passed the gates during the progress of the match, and a more orderly, quiet crowd was never seen. The annexed full score will show that the English won by 145 runs:

ENGLISH ELEVEN.

First Inning.		*Second Inning.*	
G. Ulyett, c. Van Rensallaer, b. C. Newhall	8	c. Van Rensslaer, b. C. Newhall	16
W. Oscroft, c. Van Rensallaer, b. Clark	62	b. Clark	30
A. Shrewsbury, run out	1	b. Clark	0
J. Selby, b. C. Newhall	3	c. Van Rensallaer, b. Clark	0
R. Daft, b. C. Newhall	5	b. Clark	8
W. Barnes, b. C. Newhall	3	b. C. Newhall	14
W. Bates, run out	41	b. C. Newhall	12
T. Emmett, c. Van Rensallaer, b. D. Newhall	14	c. Brewster, b. C. Newhall	35
A. Shaw, b. C. Newall	1	b. Clark	5
F. Morley, c. Van Rensallaer, b. C. Newall	3	c. Brewster, b. Clark	1
G. Pinder, not out	3	not out	6
Byes, 2; leg-bye, 1	3	Byes, 5; leg-bye, 1	6
Total	149	Total	133

RUNS AT THE FALL OF EACH WICKET.

English	20	21	34	66	72	120	138	146	148	149
	48	47	47	54	68	81	111	126	131	133

Total 282

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

First Inning.

	Overs.	*Maidens.*	*Runs.*	*Wickets.*
C. Newhall	53-1	22	80	6
D. S. Newhall	45	38	38	1
E. W. Clark	11	5	20	1
S. Law	3	0	8	0

Second Inning.

	Overs.	*Maidens.*	*Runs.*	*Wickets.*
C. Newhall	42	15	63	4
D. S. Newhall	16	4	35	0
E. W. Clark	26	12	20	6

PHILADELPHIA.

First Inning.		*Second Inning.*	
C. A. Newhall, c. Shrewsbury, b. Shaw	0	b. Shaw	2
E. W. Clark, b. Morley	0	c. Shaw, b. Morley	3
J. B. Large, c. Shrewsbury b. Shaw	17	b. Morley	0
R. S. Newhall, b. Shaw	13	b. Shaw	2
R. N. Caldwell, b. Morley	3	b. Moorley	8
G. M. Newhall, c. Ulyett, b. Morley	0	c. Oscroft, b. Morley	4
F. E. Brewster, c. Shrewsbury, b. Shaw	0	c. Shrewsbury, b. Shaw	2
J. B. Thayer, b. Shaw	3	c. and b. Morley	1
J. Hargraves, thrown out Barnes	0	b. Shaw	1
R. Hargreves, c. Daft, b. Morley	8	b. Shaw	3
S. Law, b. Shaw	2	c. Oscroft, b. Shaw	9
D. S. Newhall, not out	8	c. Shrewsbury, b. Morley	0
H. W. Brown, b. Shaw	0	c. Emmett, b. Morley	0
A. Van Rensallaer, b. Shaw	8	not out	0
H. C. Butchor, l. b. w., b. Shaw	0	b. Shaw	1
Byes, 7; leg-bye, 1	8	Byes, 15; leg-bye, 1	16
Total	70	Total	67

RUNS AT THE FALL OF EACH WICKET.

Philadelphia	0	0	23	28	30	38	40	50	52	58	58	68	70
	4	4	4	13	16	21	28	47	48	51	54	59	67	67

Total 137

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

First Inning.

	Overs.	*Maidens.*	*Runs.*	*Wickets.*
Shaw	33-3	23	18	9
Morley	33	10	44	4

Second Inning.

	Overs.	*Maidens.*	*Runs.*	*Wickets.*
Shaw	23	21	19	7
Morley	31	12	32	7

Umpires—Lockwook for English; Pearson for Philadelphia.

[Pinder kept wicket without a long stop. The several balls that passed him, he made no attempt to stop, supposing that they would take the wicket.]

A NOTED FOREIGNER'S FAREWELL ACKNOWLEDGMENT TO FOREST AND STREAM.—The editor of this journal has received the following letter from the Secretary of the English cricketers. It is marked "private," but we regard it as one of those confidences that are not abused in the use thereof; indeed, its publication may do good all around:—

COLONNADE HOTEL, *Philadelphia, Oct 23d*, 1879.

CHAS. HALLOCK—*Dear Sir*: Before leaving for England I beg, on behalf of Mr. Richard Daft and his party, to thank you for your admirable cricket reports, which have been characterized by a thorough knowledge of the game and great descriptive powers.

Your paper is evidently destined to fill the place occuped in English society by the *Field*, which gives great attention to cricket among other sports.

We trust that our visit here will have the result of increasing the taste for the manly game.

With every wish for the prosperity of your paper, I am, dear sir, Your obedient servant, EDWIN BROWNE, Secretary.

GENTLEMEN OF IRELAND VS. HAMILTON.—This two days' match was played on the Hamilton Club grounds on Oct. 13th and 14th, the tourists winning by 60 runs. The bowling and fielding of both teams was remarkably fine. Score:—

IRELAND.

First Inning.		*Second Inning.*	
R. Miller, b. Ferris	1	G. Hone, b. Kennedy	0
J. Nunn, run out	3	J. Nunn, run out	11
Sir G. Colthurst, c. Kenndy, b. Gillespie	19	Sir G. Colthurst, c. Park, b. Ferrie	24
W. Hone, jr., b. Kennedy	1	N. Hone, c. Hyman, b. Gillespie	10
G. Casey, c. Park, b. Ferrie	10	G. Casey, c. Gillespie, b. Ferrie	6
D. Trotter, st. Gillespie, b. Ferrie	2	D. Trotter, run out	1
G. Hoen, not out	10	R. Miller, c. Simmonds, b. Ferrie	1
N. Hone, b. Gillespie	8	W. Hone, jr., c. Ray, b. Ferrie	1
H. Hamilton, st. Waud, b. Ferrie	10	H. Hamilton, st. Waud, b. Gillespie	2
J. Hone, c. Ray, b. Ferrie	0	J. Hone, not out	1
A. Exham, b. Gillespie	6	A. Exham, c. Park, b. Gillespie	2
Extras	11	Extra	1
Total	81	Total	60

ANALYSIS OF BOWLING.

First Innings.

	Overs.	*Maidens.*	*Runs.*	*Wickets.*
Kennedy	13	4	15	1
Ferrie	33	15	40	5
Gillespie	20½	13	15	3

Kennedy bowled a wide.

Second Inning.

Kennedy	14	5	18	1
Ferrie	25	13	32	4
Gillespie	12	8	9	3

HAMILTON.

First Inning.		*Second Inning.*	
A. Gillespie, c. and b. Exham	8	J. H. Park, b. Exham	15
		B. W. Waud, c. Colthurst, b. Exham	0
S. Ray, c. Miller, b. Exham	0		
A. H. Hope, c. G. Hone, b. Exham	0	Gillespie, b. Hamilton	1
		H. C. Simonds, c. Hamilton b. Exham	2
H. C. Simonds, b. Exham	10	S. Ray, b. Hamilton	0
B. W. Waud, b. Hamilton	4	C. Hyman, run out	0
C. Hyman, run out	1	R. K. Hope, c. G. Hone, b. Exham	3
R. K. Hope, c. G. Hone, b. Exham	3	A. H. Hope, b. Hamilton	11
R. Kennedy, c. Trotter, b. Exham	9	R. K. Hope, st. Hone, b. Exham	0
J. Park, c. N. Hone, b. Exham	8	R. Kennedy, run out	3
		A. Harvey, jr., c. Colthurst, b. Exham	0
A. H. Harvey, not out	1		
R. Ferrie, c. N. Hone, b. Exham	0	R. Ferrie, not out	0
Extras	3	Extras	2
Total	47	Total	34

ANALYSIS OF BOWLING.

First Inning.

	Overs.	*Maidens.*	*Runs.*	*Wickets.*
Exham	23	8	31	7
Hamilton	22.3	13	13	2

Second Inning.

Exham	16	2	24	5
Hamilton	15	11	8	3

The above match is the tenth one of the series of the Irish Gentlemen.

ARCHERY.

NEW YORK ARCHERY CLUB.—This organization although scarcely a month old evinces a degree of activity which leaves no doubt of the enthusiasm animating its members, every one of whom seems bent on making it a success by personal endeavors. On Saturday afternoon a large number of ladies and gentlemen assembled at the range in Eighty-eighth street and Eighth avenue, and some really good shooting was done. Among the archers were Mr. Ralph Wells of Sunday-school fame, and Mr. Geo. H. Sheldon, Fire Marshal of New York.

In the evening a regular monthly meeting was held at the residence of the President, Dr. A. B. DeLuna, when two ladies and seven gentlemen were elected to membership. Among the business transacted was the selection of colors, the choice falling on blue and gold, by which the New York Club will be hereafter recognized on the archery field.

A committee was appointed to select a suitable place for in-door practice through the winter. Hereafter, at the Saturday practice, two club badges will be shot for, to be awarded, one to the lady and one to the gentleman making the highest score; and on November 4th, the ladies of the club will shoot for a prize, rawhide-back bow, presented by Mr. John W. Sutton, and to be given to the one making the best score at two ranges.

Once a month the lady members will shoot for a prize to be designated in advance at the regular meeering of the club.

The New York Archery Club starts well, and judging by the work accomplished in its short existence, its success ssems certainly assured, and we may look upon it as an organization which bids fair to command the respect of its older rivals.

Applications for membership should be sent to the Secretary, Mr. James W. Auten, jr., 135 Pearl street, or P. O. Box, 4,476.

HAWTHORN VS. PEQUOSSETTE.—The Hawthorn Archers of Boston Highlands made a visit to the Pequossettes, at Watertown, Mass., on the 18th, and engaged in a friendly contest, with the following score. Ladies, 30 yards; gentlemen, 40 yards; 30 arrows each:—

PEQUOSSETTES.		HAWTHORNS.	
Mrs. Shackford	140	Miss F. Worthington	123
Mrs. Sibbee	110	Miss H. Smith	10
Miss Walker	97	F. H. Brackett	121
A. S. Brownell	107	R. Worthington	101
S. P. Abbott	103	G. A. Smith	74
N. D. Abbott	103	A. S. Plympton	66
E. R. Dwight	100	Add average	82
Total	760	Total	577

Among the many spectators were Mr. Griswold, of the Robin Hood Club of Nyack, N. Y.; Mr. Woodward, and several other lady and gentleman members of the Jamaica Plain Archers.

Eliot Hall, Newton, is being fitted up for archery practice and parlor skating, three days each week being given to each. Several of the clubs in this vicinity will thus have the benefit of indoor practice this coming winter.

A BEGINNER'S SCORE.—*Chicago, Oct. 22d.—Editor Forest and Stream:*—I am told that my archery scores, for a comparatively new hand at the business, are rather remarkable, and if such is the case, you may, if you see fit, make a note of a few of them. In a shoot with Mr. Brewster, 90 arrows at 60 yards, I made 73 hits; score 352. My greatest number of hits, 30 arrows, 60 yards, was 28 hits; score 128. My largest score at 60 yards, was 26 hits; score 150. This last score was made up of 5 golds, 8 reds, 8 blues, 2 blacks, 3 whites, equals 150. My 60 yard shooting has all been done since I umpired the match between Buffalo and Highland Park last month.

GRANGER SMITH.

MR. THOMPSON ON FLIGHT OF ARROWS.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

In your issue of Oct. 9th, Mr. Will H. Thompson gives his experience with arrows of different weights, and it is of great value, and I hope others will give us the results of their shooting in the same way, as from such data the best bow and arrow will be found. Mr. Thompson says: "Thus, if a shot gun be loaded with a mixed charge of ¼ ounce of No. 12 shot and ¼ ounce of No. 4 shot, and be discharged, *the No. 12 shot will start with a vastly greatly initial velocity* (italics mine) than the No. 4's, but will be overtaken by the 4's by the time a distance of forty yards is reached. The heavy shot will then pass away from the smaller shot and continue their flight to a much greater distance. This is precisely the case with arrows. The light arrows for about the distance of sixty, possibly seventy, yards will fly with greater speed, and consequently have a flatter projectory than its heavier rival, but at about sixty yards the resistance of the atmosphere overcomes the energy of the light shaft to such an extent as to place it on equal terms with the heavy one, and after this the rivalry ceases, the bulky fellow having the advantage in momentum. *The above facts being accepted, for they are beyond controversy true,* (italics mine) the question remains what is the best arrow?" When anyone lays down a proposition as true and beyond controversy, he should be very careful, and see that it was not the exactly opposite that was true. In a cylindrical, a chokebore, a half choke and a bell muzzle gun, no such thing ever did nor ever could occur. What kind of a gun Mr. Thompson used, I do not know, but I would like him to explain how that gun separated the different sized shot, and started the No. 12's off on their journey faster than it did the No. 4's, and how fast the wads travelled, or did he use wads? I am as mixed in my ideas of how it was done as the charge of shot was. In all the guns I have ever used or heard of the whole charge with both the wads left the muzzle of the gun at exactly the same initial velocity, and it could not have done anything else, as any one will see upon looking at it, and the wad being of lighter material, that is, the cross section is greater in proportion to their weight, was stopped by passing through the air very quick. The No. 12's obeying the same law, their cross section being larger in proportion to their weight, were retarded more than the No. 4's, and lost their velocity quicker, but they never had a higher velocity at any time. So it will be seen by the above that I do not accept the facts, and they are not beyond controversy.

I believe that a 4's arrow will, when shot from a bow of from forty to fifty pounds weight, give a lower trajectory for any distance up to 100 yards than any arrow of greater weight, and the record of the shots given by Mr. Thompson positively proves it by using his own logic. Of course the arrow must be stiff enough to stand the bowstring without springing, and there are plenty of that weight that will. The recorded flight of the arrows from the forty-four pound bow shows that the light arrows beat the heavy ones a little every time, but there was but little difference, and not worth talking about in the forty and the fifty pounds bow, while with the heavier the very light arrows sprung, and did not do as well. Now, Mr. Thompson is very positive in his advice to archers that they should not use bows over fifty pounds, and says that a forty-eight pound bow is heavy enough for the York Round. The light arrow, instead of flying very swift up to sixty or possibly seventy yards, and then being passed by the heaviest rival, is never passed until fully three-fifths of the distance (in flight shooting) is gone over. Any club can try this by two archers with bows of equal strength shooting light and heavy arrows with men stationed every twenty-five yards of the distance to watch the flight, the two archers shooting at the word and changing so as to shoot light and heavy arrows from each bow. The watchers can see which arrow is ahead and record just the place the heavy arrow passes the light one, and they will find that if the arrows go the same distance, that they both strike the ground together or nearly so, that up to 120 yards the light arrow is considerable ahead. The watchers should catch the difference just as they pass on a line at right angles to the line of flight. Let every club try this one afternoon this fall and send me the results; and I will work up the whole and send it to the FOREST AND STREAM for publication.

In experiments to try for the height of the trajectory, provide two light poles, twelve or fifteen feet long, and a spool of No. 30 white cotton thread. Put the poles on the ground about eight feet apart, and tie a thread, one end to each of the poles, every six inches, from about six feet from the bottom up to the top, so that, when the poles are upright, the threads shall all be taut and level across. If you are at the 100 yards range, erect the poles with the threads at right angles to the flight of the arrow, and about sixty yards from the archer—of course, so that the arrow, when striking the target, will pass between the poles. A watcher at the poles will see between which threads the arrow passes. The archer will then stand his unbent bow upright, with his thumb marking the height of his arrow when loosed; the watcher will raise his bow, until the upper end is exactly at the point where the arrow passed through the threads, and he will move his hand up or down the bow until the archer, taking sight over his thumb and upon the arrow in the the target, tells him his hand is in line. Now the length of the bow above the watcher's hand, is the height of the trajectory. At other distances the poles should be placed the same proportion, six-tenths of the distance. A few experiments of this kind will give American archers more real knowledge than all the books in the country. What we want to know, is what our bows and our arrows in our hands do, and which bow and which arrow suits us best, never minding about others' say-so. While my hand is in, let me have a word to say on the Messrs. Thompsons' deductions upon the twist given to arrows. I quote from their book, "How to Train in Archery," page 42: "An arrow was shot into the target, distant 100 yards, and chanced to touch a long iron spike which projected from the rude target-easel we were using. This spike had a very sharp corner, which cut a groove in the steel of the arrow as it passed; which groove, upon examination, was found to run spiraly around the shaft three times in six inches, or once in two inches.

"Now an arrow, shot with the full force of a fifty-two-pound bow, will fly 100 yards in two seconds. There are 3,600 inches in 100 yards. Therefore, if an arrow flies 3,600 inches in two seconds, and turns once in two inches, it will turn 900 times in a second; a pretty rapid rotation. Of course it starts with a much greater velocity. The average would probably be 1,200 revolutions a second."

Remember, that Mr. Thompson is now writing about an arrow that is feathered; to use his own words, "with feathers practically parallel to the steel of the arrow." Now an arrow with the vanes positively parallel, will not revolve once in 100 yards; in fact, it could not revolve any more than if it was held in a vice. But as to an arrow revolving once in two inches of endwise motion—to begin: no arrow, in its flight through the air, can have any more revolutions than the twist or pitch of the feathers. If the pitch is once in three feet, that arrow cannot by any possible means, while it is in the air on its flight, turn once in thirty-five inches, and it will not quite turn once in thirty-six, owing to frictional resistance, etc. The vanes of all feathers are curved naturally, and when put on while the shaft of the feathers may be straight, the vane has a curve so that arrow-makers use on an arrow all the vanes from the right, or all from the left side of the feathers. But no arrow ever revolved once in two inches in its flight in the world, and went fifty yards. Mr. Thompson says, as quoted: "The arrow starts with a much greater velocity. The average would probably be 1,200 revolutions a second." Now, in that peculiar shot-gun experiment, will Mr. Thompson tell us, in plain, simple English, how that arrow revolved and where it got its power to revolve, and how it could overcome the resistance of the several square inches of surface of the flat vanes that must have opposed such revolutions? An arrow vaned so that it would revolve once in two inches, would resemble at its feathers a propeller screw, and its dimensions would be described by an engineer as "an inch and three-quarters diameter, and two inch pitch," which is about the proportion of a good, high-speed propeller-wheel. To see just how such a thing would look, cut out a piece of paper exactly two inches wide, and five and a half inches long; draw a line diagonally, from one corner across the paper to the other, and bend the paper into a circle, with the line on the outside, and that line would be the path that the outer edge of the vane of such an arrow must take, and then believe that an arrow revolves once in two inches if you can. You might as well put a collar of that size on an arrow, and shoot it as such a feather. And I say positively, that no other feathering will give such results as Mr. Thompson says "practically parallel" feathers do. I am writing as I do, for one purpose: to get at the facts; and it is facts that every archer wants. If my brother archers will send me the results of their real experiments with bows and arrows, I will try and get the whole in shape for publication; not what happens to an arrow when it touches something, but its flight through the air; the weight of the bow, length and weight of arrow; time of the flight, divided into time of its ascending and descending distance; supposed height of trajectory—this is for flight shooting. And at the target, by the use of the cross-threads and poles, everything in feet and inches; height of trajetory, with weight of bows and arrows; distances, etc.

JOHN W. SUTTON.

New York, 95 Liberty street.

ATHLETICS.

YALE ATHLETICS—*New Haven, Oct. 22d.*—Annual fall meeting. The first event was the dash of 100 yards. Entries:—O. W. Dye, '81, S.S.S.; E. P. Brandt, '81; J. Moorehead, '80, S.S.S.; H. H. Hall, Law School; W. C. Witherbee, '80; C. H. Whitmore, Law School. Moorhead won in 11s.; Whitmore second, in 11⅕s., and Witherbee third.

In the tug of war '81 and '83 were represented as follows:—'81, Lamb, Keller, Collins, Fuller; '83, Hull, Rogers, Parker, Moorhouse. The victory was with '83 after a hard struggle in 1m.

The half-mile run had the following entries:—H. A. Hall, Law School; W. H. Pierce, '81; J. B. C. Tappan, '80; C. H. Whitmore, Law School; O. W. Dye, '81, Scientific School; T. D. Cuyler, '83. Only three started—Tappan, Dye, and Culyer. The latter won in 2m. 14⅘s. Tappan was second in 2m. 18⅗s.; Dye dropped out at the quarter-mile post.

In the mile-run Cuyler and Pierce started. At the half-mile post the men were nearly even, Pierce's time being 2m. 40s. and Cuyler's 2m. 41⅘s. Cuyler won in good form in 5m. 35s.

The five-mile "go-as-you-please" race had as starters Dye, Barker, and Norton. The first mile was made by Barker in 5m. 38s., by Norton in 5m. 39s., and by Dye in 6m. 1s.; the second mile by Norton in 11m. 45s., Barker in 11m. 55s., Dye in 12m. 20s.; third mile by Norton in 18m. 3s., Barker in 19m. 44s., Dye in 20m. 7s.; fourth mile by Norton in 24m. 55s., Barker in 26m. 55s., Dye in 27m. 52s.; fifth mile by Norton in 31m. 10s., Barker in 33m. 50s., Dye in 35m. 55s. Norton won, making the best collegiate time on record.

—The three-nights' billiard match for 3,000 points between Jacob Schaefer and George Slosson was finished in Madison Square Garden Saturday evening, and resulted in a victory for Schaefer, who scored a total of 3,000 points to Slosson's 2,604. The best runs were: Schaefer, 231, 143, 123; Slosson, 267, 162, 112.

—William Jackson and William Hickman, two colored river hands, had a friendly wrestle in a saloon last Saturday. Hickman threw Jackson, killing him instantly.

—The reported results of the man-horse walking match at San Francisco, six days, were:—

Horses—Pinafore, 559 miles; Nellie, 536 miles; Dan McCarthy, 517 miles. Men—Guerrero, 375 miles; Brodie, 262 miles.

—Mr. E. J. Horsman publishes a large catalogue of archery goods, toys, etc. Christmas is coming, and Mr. Horsman is one of the men who make Christmas stockings full of surprises for the boys and girls.

EFFECTS OF MOONLIGHT.

WILLIS, Tex., *Sept. 22d.*

Mr Editor:—It appears that they have all got the thing mixed up again, and require a little more correction to get them aright, and if you will allow this little scrap a corner in our "pet" paper, the FOREST AND STREAM, then I will give them my mite of experience.

I have done as much deer hunting as most anyone of my age, and I say that moonlight, or moon influence, does have much to do with the habits of deer and fish, and all other game animals. I have hunted by stalking or still hunting; by running them with hounds; and by fire-hunting; and I have this to say, that deer do the most of their feeding and travelling about during the time the moon is up or above the horizon, be that time day or night. I have observed this one thing very closely, for thereupon has always depended much of my success in this sport. It does not matter as to light or dark, as regards their seeing. They see well, most too well, at any time.

In a locality where deer are undisturbed by man or dogs, they feed nearly as much in the day as night, when the moon is up. If the moon has been shining all night, and you hunt them the following day, you will scarcely find one on foot, unless aroused from his bed. And when the moon has been up all day you can fire-hunt them all night and seldom shine an eye, unless found lying down, except during the last quarter of the moon, for then, the moon has been down nearly all day, and they become very hungry, at which time the majority of them feed nearly all night; and then is decidedly the best time in the month to fire-hunt. At this time the night is as dark as can be, up to from 11 to 2 o'clock, and every deer found any time during the night is on foot.

If you wish to find deer still hunting, go when the moon rises or is yet up, whether it be the forenoon or afternoon; but, if the moon is down in the daytime, let your rifle remain in the "rack," and you go about something else, unless you want to hunt them with dogs; if so then this is the best time, as they are more sluggish and ill-disposed to run far ahead of the hounds, and will circle and dodge around and give you a better chance for a shot.

As to fishing, the moon influence is amply verified. If you "go a-fishing" go between the new moon and the first quarter, or between the last quarter and the "change." At these periods the moon is up during the day, and diurnal fish will then be feeding and will tenfold more readily bite; but if the moon is about full and shining all night, it renders all animal life sleepy and dull the following day, and you will have little luck. You will be apt to return home with the old fisherman's "tale." I mean by diurnal fish, those that feed or bite in the day time, viz.: most of the scale fish. Most all game fish in this county bite only in the day time, such as black bass, white perch (*croppies*), sun fish, bream, etc., while nocturnal feeders, such as cat, buffalo, eels, gars, etc., bite mostly at night, and even those bite best at night when the nights are dark.

I have found deer best at night when the moon was high up in the heavens, but it would be as dark as a blacking box, the moon being obscured entirely by thick lowering clouds and drizzling rain, or not raining all the same; so this disproves the theory that the light of the moon is what they are after.

These very dark, cloudy nights when the moon is up, are the very best nights to fire-hunt, and it don't make any difference whether the day is bright or dark and cloudy, so the moon is up; that is the time the deer are up. This is not *theory*, this is practical experience gleaned from close and unbiased observation for years in the deers' range, walking after them, riding after them, hunting them by night with a lamp on my head, and waiting on their trails.

C. L. J

HOW TO SPELL MOSQUITO.—Worcester says it is variously written musquito, musqueto, musquetoe, moschetto, moschetto, mosquetoe, mosquetto, muscheto, muschetto, musketoe, muskitto, musqueto, and musquitto—fourteen different ways. The approved spelling is *mosquito*; plural *mosquitos*.

—Experiments with the electric light at Saratoga show that ordinary print can be read thereby at a distance seven and a half miles.

The Kennel.

IN THE STUD.—The pure Laverack dog Pride, by Pride of the Border x Petrel. The only pure Laverack in New England. Fee, $30. Address H. F. DEANE, Box 1,612, Boston, Mass. Sept. 4—t. f.

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FOR SALE.—SENSATION—Queen II., Pointer puppies.—A few puppies of the above celebrated stock for sale; terms reasonable. Queen II. is by Champion Sancho, ex-champion Queen. Address G. R., Box 33 College Point, L. I. Oct16-2mo.

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FOR SALE CHEAP.—A thoroughbred red, Irish setter dog; yard broken; one year old; by champion Elcho out of Flirt. For price and pedigree, address J. K. LANMAN, 1,612 Broad street, Hartford, Conn. Oct3tt

FOR SALE.—A first-class rabbit hound. Address, A., Closter, N. J., P. O. Box 97. Oct30 1t

The Kennel.

FOR SALE.—One, or a brace, of extra good, staunch, thoroughly broken, handsome Gordon setters, by HORACE SMITH, 31 Park row, N. Y. Oct30 3t

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FERRETS FOR SALE.—Per single pair, $7; per single female, $4; per single male, $3. Wire muzzles, each 75 cents apiece; two for $1. Address, CHARLES H. VAN VECHTEN, Victor, Ontario Co., N. Y. Oct30 1t

GUN FOR SALE.—English make; 12-bore; 8¼ lbs. weight; 30-inch barrels; top snap; rebounding locks; patent fore-end; cost $125. But little used, and an excellent shooting gun. Lowest price, $50; can be seen at this office. Oct30 1t

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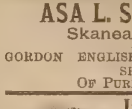
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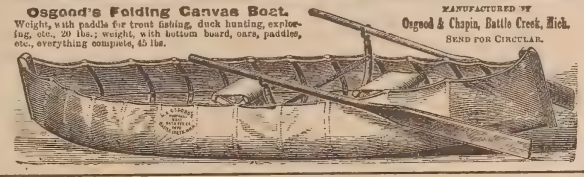
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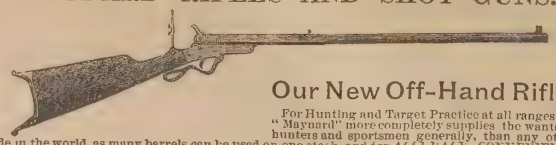


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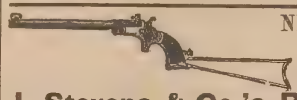
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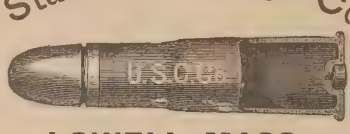
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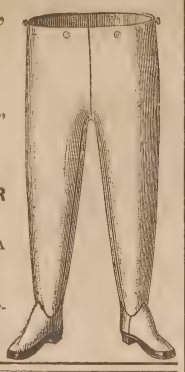
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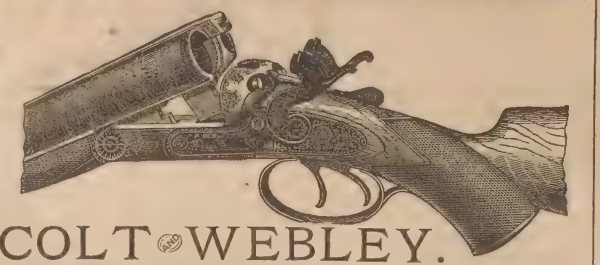
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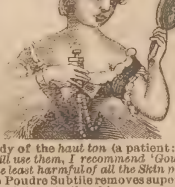
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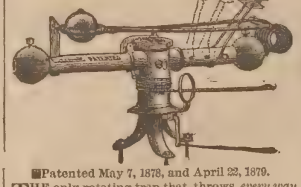
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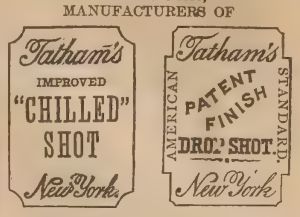
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THE AMERICAN SPORTSMAN'S JOURNAL.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1879.

Volume 13—No. 14. No. 111 Fulton Street, New York.

Original.

IN MY SANCTUM.

BY NED BUNTINE.

IN my sanctum, never lonely,
Books and papers all around—
Rods and guns and trophies many
In each nook and corner found—
Here I love to sit and listen
To the pelting of the rain,
To the war of Autumn's tempests
Smiting on the window pane.

Closing eyes and waking, dreaming,
Hunt I over many a field,
See again the elk and bison
To my searching bullet yield—
See the Red-Skin look amazement
As the prairie monarchs fall
So fast and surely, deadly stricken
By the swift repeating ball

Hear the bull moose sound his trumpet
In the marsh of Tamarack—
Through my horn of birch-bark quickly
Flies the tempting answer back,
Soon I hear him madly crashing
Through the tangled underwood—
Be cool! A wound will only madden,
Let him have it—*Sure and good!*

Crack! old Tecumseh tells no falsehood:
See the monster reel and fall,
Spouts the red froth from his muzzle—
Quick! Your *knife* and end it all.
Not even *Bergh* at *this* could cavil,
'Twas so quickly, neatly done!
Hail—all hail the sturdy heroes
Of Forest, Stream and Rod and Gun.

In my sanctum oft I converse
Cheer'ly with my well-worn pen—
Getting answers fond and faithful
From the truest, best of men—
Those who love the Stream and Forest,
Good of heart and noblest are,
They're the friends I love to know,
Friends to *keep* and friends to *wear!*

A Winter in East Florida.

(SEVENTH PAPER.)

ST. LUCIE RIVER—JUPITER NARROWS—JUPITER INLET.

THE "norther" mentioned in the preceding paper lasted two days, and was followed by a slight frost, the only one experienced by us in Florida. Our sojourn at Fort Capron was passed very agreeably in hunting, fishing and beach-combing. At the inlet I procured some rare and interesting specimens of marine fishes, among them a Mexican star-gazer (*Astroscopus y græcum*), which possessed decided electric powers. We obtained some lumber and built a dingy, or tender for the *Blue Wing*, which was in constant requisition by the boys in rowing to the various camps of the turtlers and oystermen, and to the fishing-grounds and sea-beach. They had an object of special interest in a huge loggerhead turtle, which was moored to a stake in shallow water at the camp of Jim Russell. They went up daily to feed him oysters in the shell, and took great delight in seeing him crunch the bivalves like wafers, swallowing shells and all.

About sundown one warm and muggy evening the sand-flies put in an appearance and worried the boys considerably, as it was their first experience with these pests. They were soon enveloped in clouds of smoke from a hastily-built smudge, which seemed to only add to their torments. I know of nothing so aggravating and exasperating as sand-flies when one undertakes to "fight" them, for one is sure to lose his temper in the operation, and this seems to increase the ferocity of the insects. While one is vainly brushing, slapping and striking at them, they will crowd into his ears, nostrils and hair in constantly increasing swarms, seeming to be attracted by the violent flourishing of the sufferer's arms. The best plan is to heroically endure the burning, stinging and creeping torments for a few minutes, making no effort to drive them off, when in a short time one will get used to them, and will be surprised to find how little they will annoy him; though it will require the resolution of a martyr and the stoicism of an Indian to do this. It is only about the inlets and on the sea-beach that sand-flies are found, and they are only troublesome on still, sultry days about sunrise and sunset, seldom continuing their annoying visitations longer than an hour.

We finally set sail from Capron and went bounding along down river with a fresh breeze, soon passing Taylor Creek, some three miles below. A mile further on we were abreast of the site of Fort Pierce, on a high commanding bluff, where the fine parade-ground can still be seen sloping towards the river. We were now below the oyster-beds, and the river opened into a broad sheet of water called St. Lucie Sound, extending from Indian River Inlet to Jupiter Narrows. The mainland was now a succession of bluffs and hills well wooded with pines, and now and then extensive hammocks of hard wood and palmettoes, while on the level beach strip on the left were long rows of cabbage trees, with a dense undergrowth of scrub and sea-grape. Passing Bird Island we soon discovered the bay at the mouth of St. Lucie River, and just ahead of us on the beach side was the palmetto hut of "Old Cuba," nestling in an exceedingly rich hammock some twenty miles below Fort Capron.

"Old Cuba," as he is called on the river, "lives all alone in the little log hut," and is the only settler between Fort Pierce and Jupiter Inlet. As we put in and made fast to the end of his wharf he welcomed us heartily. He was a little, dried-up old fellow about five feet high, with a *machete* half as long as himself hanging to his belt. On his head he wore a broad-brimmed palmetto hat turned up in front, under which was tucked a banana leaf to shade his sparkling black eyes from the noonday sun. A pair of sail-duck pants and a white cotton shirt completed his attire.

"Mr. Cuba, have you any sweet potatoes to spare?" I asked.

"Sweet-a potato!" exclaimed he. "Y-e-s, plen-ty sweet potato. Plen-ty punkin', Plen-ty banana. Plen-ty cassava. Tomat—garlic—plen-ty."

In a clearing of a few acres in the centre of the hammock, well sheltered from the winds, he raised a profusion of tropical fruits, vegetables, sugar cane and tobacco. He is a Cuban refugee, and while digging the potatoes he gave us a history of his exploits in the liberating army of Cuba, where he was known by the *sobriquet* of the "Sand-fly."

After putting aboard a barrel of sweet potatoes, a bunch of bananas and some pumpkins, we bore away for the mouth of the St. Lucie River, some five miles below, opposite to which could be seen U. S. Life Saving Station No. 2 on the beach ridge, and five miles below that a gap in the line of trees marks the location of Gilbert's Bar—formerly an inlet, but now closed. In the broad bay at the mouth of the St. Lucie we saw growing great quantities of a grass-like plant resembling wild celery (*vatisneria*), upon which were feeding thousands of coots and ducks. We entered the river with the wind behind us, and went dashing along at a spanking rate. Suddenly I felt a severe shock, as the boat struck something beneath the surface of the water, which seemed to lift her up as she glided over it. Then there was a violent commotion in the water at our stern, which nearly capsized the dingy in tow, and we saw at the same time a curiously shaped head and a flipper lifted above the surface, which instantly disappeared, followed by a glimpse of a queer-looking tail, broad, flat and rounded. Ed sprang up, looking quite pale about the gills, and seemed inclined to "get out."

"Sit down, Ed," said I, "'tis only a sea cow, and it's more scared than you are."

"I thought it was a water quake," exclaimed Frank.

The St. Lucie is the largest stream emptying into Indian River, and its waters, including those of the bay at its mouth, are quite fresh. It is here that the sea cow, or manatee, flourishes, feeding on the aquatic grass in the river and bay. There have been several captured alive with immense rope nets within the past few years, one being caught in this manner by Old Cuba, which was kept in a crawl that still stands at the mouth of the river. It was shipped North during the Centennial year by Jim Russell, who reported to Cuba that it died in transit.

On the north bank of the St. Lucie are a number of high ridges sloping to the river, and well timbered. We saw several prehistoric mounds along that side of the river, some of which were on top of the ridges, and had, no doubt, been used by the Indians as signal stations, as they were quite bare of trees. The south bank is a succession of level pine forests, with a heavy undergrowth of palmetto scrub. We sailed up the river some ten miles to the main fork, where it divides into a north and a south branch. We camped on a burn in the open pine woods at the confluence of the two streams.

In this secluded spot we found game in abundance. The nearest human habitations were Cuba's and the station, some fifteen miles down stream, and across Indian River. Lake Okechobee was thirty miles due west. The North Branch some ten miles above separates into a number of streams, among which are Five and Ten-Mile Creeks, the latter approaching within ten miles of Fort Capron. The South Branch runs away down to the westward of Jupiter lighthouse, and has its origin in the Everglades. One small creek emptying into the South Branch just above our camp, I traced to its source in the saw-grass a few miles above. It was thronged with 'gators of assorted sizes, and I could have shot them by scores as they lay asleep on the banks; as it was, I astonished a few by prodding them with the boat-hook. As I quietly paddled along in the dingy I surprised many aquatic birds of various kinds—waders, swimmers and divers. Among the number the beautiful roseate spoonbill (*Platalea ajaja*), called by Floridians the "pink curlew."

The black bass fishing in the South Branch was really too much of a good thing. On favorable days, even with the fly, one soon tired of the sport, for it required no skill whatever to lure them from the dark but clean water. Those caught averaged four pounds, and the largest I took weighed nine pounds, though I saw some heavier ones in the main river. We caught here both mullet and sergeant fish, ten miles from salt water, though, on the other hand, I had previously taken black bass and bream in the brackish water near the mouth of the St. Sebastian.

One night the boys went out for a fire-hunt, and as I had a prejudice against that style of sport, I volunteered to keep the camp during their absence. They fixed the lantern on a pole, with a bright tin pan behind it for a reflector, which answered admirably. In an hour, all but Frank and Ben came in, bringing a fine buck; though it was not long before they, too, came back in great haste and quite blown. It seemed that after shooting the buck, Frank and Ben, being the only ones who wished to continue the sport, proceeded for a mile or more through the pine woods to a thicket near the North Branch, where they caught a glimpse of a flashing eye. While cautiously advancing, endeavoring to "shine the eye" of the supposed deer, they were startled and terrified by an unearthly, and, as Frank said, a "blood-curdling" yell proceeding from the thicket. Frank, in a tremulous voice, cried "Indians!" whereupon they beat a hasty retreat toward camp, to which they were guided by the fire of pine logs which I had kept blazing vigorously. A panther had been the cause of their alarm, and we heard him again during the night. The next day Frank brought in what he termed a young panther, but it proved to be a full-grown wild cat, which had run up a tree near the river where Frank was shooting 'gators. We saw a number of deer during our stay, but shot only one more as we had meat in abundance.

After spending a week in the delightful wilderness up the St. Lucie, we broke camp and proceeded down the river and across to the Life Saving Station in charge of Mr. Malden. It stands on a high ridge that is not more than seventy-five yards in width, and which separates Indian River from the sea. One can stand on the verandah of the Station and cast a stone into the water on either side. Along the beach is a barrier of dark coral-line rocks, seamed and fissured, and worn into hollows and caves by the ever restless sea. Beyond is an outlying reef, where the rollers break and form long lines of foam-crested combers, which chase each other in rapid succession and come tumbling and dashing on the rock-bound shore, thundering and roaring through the rents and caverns with an awful sound, causing the very earth to tremble beneath one's feet. By moonlight the scene is singularly beautiful, wild, and impressive.

We found at the Station a Mr. Dye of Lake Worth, and a boatman, named Sandlin, who had for a passenger a gentleman from New Hampshire, also bound for Lake Worth. Sandlin had a fine Boston-built keel yacht called the *Hero*. After supper, a favorable breeze springing up, Dye proposed to sail through Jupiter Narrows by moonlight, as he wished to leave Jupiter Inlet on the last of the ebb-tide on the following morning for Lake Worth. As the boys were eager to go on, the *Hero* and *Blue Wing* started about 9 o'clock and had just entered the Narrows about two miles below, when the wind began to lull. We proceeded a mile or two further to an expansion of the Narrows known as Peck's Lake, when the moon set, and the sky became overcast, threatening rain. We then sailed across the lake to Peck's Landing, near the sea beach, where we camped for the night. In the morning it was quite foggy, having rained heavily while we slept. After breakfast we broke camp and started again, the *Hero* leading with Dye as pilot, for it was impossible to see for more than twenty yards ahead. As she glided along with a good breeze, she looked like a phantom yacht in the thick fog. In a half hour, however, the fog lifted, and the sun shone out brightly, driving the owls to bed who had been hooting at us through the heavy mist.

Jupiter Narrows is about eight miles in length, and, below Peck's Lake is nowhere more than fifty yards in width, often narrowing to as many feet. The water is deep all the way through, but the channel is quite tortuous in its windings and turnings through the mangrove

islands, and a stranger should not attempt to follow it without a pilot or very explicit directions, for it is much more difficult to navigate than Indian River Narrows. There are current legends of unfortunate boatmen who have been lost, wandering about for days in the perplexing maze of the many islets and intricate passages.

In lieu of a topsail, I hoisted the peak as high as possible in order to catch the breeze over the mangroves, but even then we often had to resort to the setting poles to aid us in getting through. This is the most picturesque portion of Indian River. Being sheltered from the winds, the water is quite still and smooth, and reflects the dense green walls of the mangroves like a mirror; while small side channels lead off through the islands like streaks of planished silver. The trunks of the mangroves stand several feet above the water, supported by numerous arching roots, and from the branches depend innumerable other roots, long, smooth, and flexible, in the nature of a banyan tree. Groups of palmettoes are occasionally seen, around whose dark trunks are curiously interlaced the climbing stems of the India rubber tree, forming a rustic lattice-work of rare beauty, whose meshes are often filled with graceful air ferns and epiphytes with plumes of crimson bloom.

We stopped for a few minutes at a small hammock on our right called Indian Camp, where we procured some good water from a spring. This spot, about midway of the Narrows, and Pock's Landing are the only camping sites in Jupiter Narrows. We finally emerged from the narrow passage into Hobe Sound, as the balance of the river is called, extending from the Narrows to Jupiter, some ten miles in length and averaging about a fourth of a mile in width. The west shore is a range of high barren sand hills, with a number of long points projecting into the Sound, while the east shore is a continuous narrow hammock of great richness, standing well above the water and underlaid by a ledge of coralline rock. This hammock is known as the "Gomez Grant," being one of the old Spanish grants that have been so detrimental to the settlement of East Florida. (Were these grants rendered available to settlers by Government or otherwise, they would become rapidly developed; Merritt's Island being a case in point.) The channel runs close to the east shore, and in beating, one must give the points on the west side a wide berth. With the exception of an ugly oyster reef at the mouth of the Narrows, the navigation of Hobe Sound is quite easy for a distance of five miles, when Conch Bar is reached, from which point to Jupiter River the navigation is quite difficult in consequence of the many shoals and oyster beds. The channel is very crooked and narrow, and one must "drop the peak" and sail with slackened sheets unless he is well acquainted with its serpentine course.

Trolling for crevallé in Hobe Sound with the wind abeam is fine sport. There are several varieties (*Carangus hippos; Paratractus pisguetus*, etc.), called in the vernacular of Florida, jack, yellow jack, amber jack, crevallé, etc. They will take anything in the shape of a troll, spoon, squid, or even a bit of white rag on a hook. The boys were soon hauling them in by dozens, averaging about three pounds, most of which were thrown back again as soon as caught. The crevallé is a very active and handsome fish with predominating tints of amber and silver. It is not above mediocrity as a table fish when fresh, but dried and smoked it is quite toothsome.

From Conch Bar we saw the tall brick tower of Jupiter Light which we reached during the afternoon. It is a first-class, revolving light, made in France, and shows a succession of flashes, followed by a somewhat prolonged, steady light. The tower, a hundred feet high, stands on a bluff fifty feet above the water, at the confluence of Indian and Locohatchee rivers, where they unite and flow as Jupiter River for a mile to the eastward, and over Jupiter Bar into the sea. From the balcony surrounding the lantern, the view is at once grand and comprehensive.

First, we see Indian River stretching away for miles toward the north, where, in the distance we obtain but fugitive glimpses of it between the intervening hills and clumps of foliage, "like orient pearls at random strung." Then, the Locohatchee, winding along through the savannahs with many a devious turn, like a huge serpent gliding from the setting sun toward the sea. Toward the south lies a panorama of pines, cypresses and saw-grass with their varying tints of green, admidst which is a network of small streams glinting in the sunlight like a filigree of silver; while far beyond lies Lake Worth, a burnished shield on a velvet sward. Turning at last toward the east we behold grand old ocean, "dark, deeply, beautifully blue," stretching away to the vast horizon where the blue above meets the blue below.

J. A. HENSHALL.

A DEER HUNT IN MEXICO

I AM sorry for the unfortunate readers of FOREST AND STREAM who like good hunting but can't get any. I know how it is myself. I lived "over in Jersey" for seven years, and used to shoot "chippie birds" with the best of them, for lack of better game. This morning I came down from the plaza on the gallop, and as I reined up in the *patio* I saw my brother sitting with a "Ballard long range" across his knee. "Do you want venison for dinner? There are two deer on the cordon under the Palo Blanco"—a place some 200 yards above us on the mountain-side (it's all mountain down here). "Why don't you go for 'em?" "It's too essentially hot." "Bring me my rifle and cartridge-belt and bowie-knife, quick!" I yelled at the mozo. He grinned and did so. "If I don't nail those deer inside of ten minutes I'll sell my horse for a cold tortilla;" and then I started up the cordon, while Gus, my brother, nerved by my example, started for the gulch above to head them off.

When I got to the Palo Blanco there was nothing in sight but Gus in the gulch below me, slowly wending his way up, and some fresh tracks.

I went up the cordon a little further, lost sight of Gus, and as I was looking for a way to climb still higher I saw the chap I was looking for, watching me apparently from across the gulch, about twenty rods away. I remembered Mr. Van Dyke's advice—for though no chicken, I allow Mr. Van Dyke can leave me clear out of sight as a deer-hunter—and drew it fine on his shoulder. He ran about twenty feet and then tumbled and rolled through the brush about thirty yards plumb to the creek. When I cut him up I found the heart knocked into four pieces.

Gus yelled to me to "look out for the little one," and then I saw him right below me, with his rifle at a "ready." Just then the "little one" came out of the brush and ran to where I had shot the other, and Gus turned loose on her, and she came down also, rolling almost on top of the old buck, who had nine points, by the way. When we compared notes I found I rather had the laugh on Gus, as he was actually drawing a bead on the buck when I dropped it. He had a vernier back sight on his rifle that he had been doing some fancy shooting yesterday with, and as he took aim it was displaced by his hat-brim, and before he could replace it the deer was "kilt."

Notwithstanding that particular gentleman who some time since objected to correspondents cracking up their pet guns, I can't refrain from giving my rifle a puff. It is a "Ballard Pacific," and the best gun for the money that I ever owned or saw. It carries the 44.77 Berdan shell. I have shot more, missed more, and killed more with it than with any other one rifle, although I've owned rifles by most of the standard American makers, and used them. I've had it since the spring of '77, and hunted with it from Puget Sound down to here, and it is as good as ever, although it has a rather "chawed up" look, incident to all travellers. I forgot to mention that we killed our deer inside the city limits of a town of 1,500 people where shooting after sunset is followed by a fine of $5.

Can any of your correspondents beat this for hunting-grounds easy of access?

If any readers of FOREST AND STREAM should happen down here, they will have a hearty welcome and be shown perfect deer-hunting by EL AMERICANO.

San Dimas, Durango, Mexico, Aug. 23d.

Fish Culture.

THE MOOSEHEAD LAKE HATCHING HOUSE.—According to the Bangor *Whig*, the suggestion of the State Fishery Commissioners in their Report of 1878, has been promptly acted upon by the proprietors of the Kineo House at Moosehead Lake. A hatching house thirty feet by sixteen, containing eight troughs, eighteen feet in length by sixteen inches in width capable of accommodating one-half million of trout eggs, has been built under the superintendance of Mr. H. O. Stanley, of Dixfield. There is room not only to add to the number of troughs, but also by the addition of wire bottomed trays, such as are used by Mr. Atkins at the United States works at Grand Lake Stream, to double the capacity of the house. Mr. Dennen, whom everybody knows and respects as the proprietor of the Kineo House, is having a comfortable house built for the man in charge during the winter. The surrounding grounds are also to be improved, as it has already become a favorite resort for the sight-seers at the lake. Nothing so popularizes fish culture as to afford the people an opportunity to familiarize themselves with its simple details, and realize that it requires only the plain common sense and judgment needed to tend a stock of poultry, or milk a cow. Moosehead Lake will now not only have half a million trout eggs yearly hatched and turned into her waters, but will also add salmon to re-stock the exhausted waters of the Kennebec. Twenty thousand landlocked salmon from Grand Lake Stream, were this year contributed to her stock by the commissioners, as a future attraction to her anglers. If it pleases our legislative lawmakers, the commissioners will continue to add to her piscatorial wealth, and gladden the hearts of her fishermen, from the mouth of the Kennebec to Brussau waters, with both landlocked and sea salmon. While by the establishing of hatching houses at the sources of our great rivers, as at Rangeley and Moosehead, much expense is saved to the State in the wearisome and anxious work of transporting the young fry over a rough and new country, and even a more valued result is attained, in ability to plant the anadromous fishes at river sources, to which they will always again, by the dictates of instinct, seek to return. Above all, it imparts a knowledge of the laws of pisciculture, and its importance, upon the ground and among the people who most require its teachings. Who shall we now look to to give us hatching houses at Penobscot River sources?

DO BLACK SNAKES EAT FISH?—*New Haven, Conn., Sept. 26th.*—In the issue of FOREST AND STREAM for Sept. 25th, you informed a correspondent that both the water snake and black snake prey upon fish. Are you not mistaken in regard to the latter? I am very well acquainted with all of our species of serpents, and have noted the contents of stomachs of the two in question at least fifty times, never even expecting to find fish in the stomach of the black snake, on account of his habits in general.

The water snake (*Tropidonotus sipedon*) lives almost exclusively upon fish, frogs, newts, etc. The black snake (*Bascanium constrictor*) and pilot (*Scotophis alleghaniensis*) both prey upon mice, squirrels, young birds and eggs, frogs, toads, smaller snakes, and any such small animals as they are liable to find on either high or low ground; and I am almost positive that the two last named species would never attempt to catch a fish.

ROBT. T. MORRIS.

Our correspondent's point is well taken, for there is no experience so valuable as that which comes from careful observation. Nevertheless, we fail to find among our best authorities any positive evidence that black snakes do *not* eat fish. Both Profs. Baird and Good have replied to our personal inquiry regarding this trait, that they have no doubt that "black snakes would eat fish if they had a chance," but that they have never known of an instance of a black snake going into the water. Our own most direct evidence rests on the fact that a friend in Pennsylvania, (Moses C. Westbrook, Esq.,) lost many big trout which were taken out of his spring-head by snakes of *some* sort. Most of these were undoubtedly water snakes, for their odious presence was mainfested daily; but several black snakes were killed in the immediate vicinity of the spring-head (an octagonal tank twenty feet in diameter,) and it was assumed by many persons that they joined the water snake in their depredations, though ocular evidence of such fact was afforded. It was not at all necessary for the snakes to go into the water. They could lie quietly at their leisure on the grass just where the outflow *poured over* the screen, and were often detected there. The immediate vicinity was high land, sandy and rocky, as is the general character of the whole country. Rattlesnakes are numerous there, and these are known to occur where black snakes inhabit, although they are by no means good friends. A cat does not like water, but we think that both cats and black snakes would be attracted by a basin of fish placed conveniently in their way. We are not obstinate, however, in the position we take, and would like to leave the question open to discussion.

FISH PONDS AND ARTESIAN WELLS.—A Rochester (N. Y.) correspondent notes the successful trial in California of a project suggested by himself in this journal, some years since, namely, the supplying to fish ponds, water brought up by artesian wells. This plan may be adopted in localities where there is no natural supply, and the value of the fish which may be thus bred will more than balance the cost of the well. The method is worthy of further trial.

Natural History.

CANARY BIRDS.—Messrs. Reiche & Bro., 54 Chatham street, dispose of about 2,000 canary birds, so called, each week from August until May. Mr. Reiche states in a communication to the *Sun* that they are not genuine canary birds, but German birds. The native canary does not sing. It was when the canary was crossed with the linnet and the lark and the other song birds of Europe that the little musician which we know as the canary, came to exist. These birds are all bred in Germany. The inhabitants of the Harz Mountains supply the civilized world. There is not a cottage in all the region about Andreasberg and the Brocken that is not full of them. Some of the peasants raise as many as 300 in a year, but the average is perhaps twenty to a house. As much as $300,000 goes to the inhabitants of the Harz Mountains for their canary birds every year. They have bred them for generations, and fairs are held and prizes are offered to stimulate the breeders.

The wicker cages of soft white wood are made by the peasants who breed the birds. The canary that comes to America is confined to his cage for a space of about three weeks. Mr. Reiche sends an order for several thousand birds to his brother in Germany. He directs a number of agents to collect in the Harz enough birds to fill the order. The peasant has no general place of sale. The agents go from cottage to cottage, buying in one 500 birds, and in another 700, and so on. Instructions are given to send these birds to the port of shipment, to be there on Friday. On Saturday the ship sails. Men go with the birds to feed them and care for them. One man can take care of 1,250 birds.

They are two weeks coming from the Harz Mountains to New York, and they are never more than two weeks, and generally not one week in the shop, so their period of close confinement is not very long. They cannot be kept in such quarters, and whenever by any accident many are left on hand, they are at once sent out and sold by auction.

NEWSPAPER NATURAL HISTORY.—That member of the daily or weekly newspaper staff who is detailed to write up the game market reports frequently finds himself sadly in the woods; or to fit the figure to the fish market, away out of his depth. We have occasionally shown up the rare natural history attainments of the market reporter, and just now there comes to us from a Mississippi correspondent a clipping from what appears to us to be one of the patent outside papers, of a disquisition upon our grouse family. The item is credited to the Hartford (Conn.) *Times*, and if our surmise is correct that it has found its way into the coöperative lists of newspapers, who can estimate the amount of know-nothing knowledge that has been disseminated in country villages? As our Mississippi friend suggests, one single copy of the FOREST AND STREAM would let such a flood of light into that game reporter's soul as would shine forth for a year to come in his market reports. We are copied and "hashed over" week after week and month after month, but we never begrudge this uncredited use of our matter, for we feel a satisfaction in knowing that we are doing some good in the world by teaching people a few truths about the common things around them. We should be much more pleased to see our own natural history papers transferred bodily and without credit to the market report departments of the press than to see such displays of ignorance as are constantly appearing.

NORTHERN RANGE OF THE BLACK SKIMMER.—In our issue of October 2d we published an account of the taking of a specimen of *Rhynchopnigra* at Point Pleasant, New Jersey, and this week we are able to announce the capture of another on the shore of Martha's Vineyard, Mass. Previous to this paragraph, the only record of the occurrence of this species in New England was that given by Linsley in his catalogue of the birds of Connecticut, published in the *American Journal of Science and Arts* in 1843, but the fact that the bird had never been observed

in New England since that time has led ornithologists to look upon this record with some degree of suspicion. During the past summer, however, there seems to have been a considerable flight of shear-waters along the New England coast, and they have even reached as far as New Brunswick. The Nuttall *Bulletin* for October announces the capture of three specimens at Sandwich, Cape Cod, Mass., August 19th, and states that another was killed at Pettock's Island, Boston Harbor, the next day. Another was killed near Falmouth, Mass., August 19th. Mr. Geo. A. Boardman states, that late in August seven of these birds were killed off Grand Menan and Campobello Islands, and that they were seen at St. Andrew's, at the head of Passamaquoddy Bay. This remarkable flight of birds into a region in which, so far as known, they have never before been observed, is certainly interesting and curious. We print below our correspondent's account of his capture of a skimmer, merely suggesting that in all probability it was one of the flight spoken of above. We call attention, too, to his description of the flight of the birds and their manner of feeding. He says :—

In your paper of the 2d inst. I see mention made of the fact that at Point Pleasant, New Jersey, Mr. Davis, of Philadelphia, shot a black "scissor bill." This item of news particularly interested me, as I had shot last August, on the south shore of Martha's Vineyard, Mass., what I presume is one of the same birds, *i. e.* a "shear-water." It has the same characteristics of bill, etc., mentioned by your correspondent ; is quite black on the upper portions of the body and wings, but white on the belly and under parts of wings. Has a spread of about three feet from tip to tip of wings. Upper bill about three inches long ; under bill about 3¼ inches ; red at tips, black at base, and in shape much like the blades of a penknife of unequal lengths. I found the Islanders quite ignorant of the existence of such a gull ; nothing of the sort having ever been seen by the most omnipresent of shore bird shooters to whom I showed the specimen I secured. I only saw one flock of these birds—about fifty—and they made only a flying visit of about forty-eight hours just after a storm of unprecedented fury. They were quite tame, and at one time I found them almost too sociable, for I feared they premeditated an attack, which, considering the scissor-like character of their open beaks, would not have been acceptable. The chief characteristics of their flight was its wonderful ease and steadiness, as with bills open—the lower mandible submerged about two inches—they would skim over the water, following every little indentation and projection of the shore with an evenness suggestive of their beaks being on runners. I had never known of these birds being so far north as Massachusetts, hence my interest in your note following C. E. P.'s communication. I am still in doubt as regards to my bird being what is known as a black "scissor bill," owing to the fact of its having white on some portions of its body—this is not mentioned in the description of your correspondent. Will you kindly inform me on the subject?

R. H. R. M.

Our correspondent's bird was a *black* skimmer. We have but one species in North America.

BLACK OYSTER CATCHER.—I send the skin of a bird for identification, which I take to be a species of oyster catcher, was killed near this place, which lies in Lat. 49.12. 47 N., Long. 122.56.19 W. I have been familiar with it (although it is by no means very plentiful) for a long time, but having never seen it described in any work on ornithology, I thought perhaps it was unknown, and therefore take this means of ascertaining. Of course in this out of the way part of the world our libraries are not very extensive, and our means of establishing identification are limited, hence my reason for troubling you.

I reserve any remarks concerning its habits, characteristics, etc., pending your reply, when, if it is unknown, I shall be glad to supply you with what information I have or may be able to collect concerning it. Should you desire to keep the skin and have it mounted, I shall be pleased at your doing so ; if, however, you do not care for it, be kind enough to donate it to any institution you may think it would be of interest or value to. MOWITCH.

New Westminster, B. C., Aug. 28th, 1879.

Our correspondent further says, that the bird is non-migratory, that its winter dress does not differ from that of the specimen which was killed in July. He speaks of it as essentially a shore bird, inhabiting and breeding on rocky cliffs and islands, and says that it lays two very large eggs being nearly the size of ahen's eggs.

The bird is the black oyster catcher, (*Haematopus niger*) a Pacific Coast species, and we should be very glad to receive from Mowitch a biography of it.

THE FLORIDA GALLINULE IN NEW ENGLAND.—Referring to the capture of one of these birds in Connecticut, recently announced in the columns of FOREST AND STREAM, Mr. Ruthven Deane, so well known to most of our readers as an ornithologist of high standing, writes us as follows :

We have been inclined of late years to think that this species was to be found regularly, *in limited numbers as far north as Boston and vicinity*, and have every reason to think that it breeds here. In 1868 (Sept. 6th,) I took a young bird in Fresh Pond Marshes and saw others ; the same year Mr. Brewster took a young fall bird, and in June saw old birds. Since then specimens have been taken in the Concord and Sudbury Marshes and in other localities near here.

THE SKUNK PERFUME.—*Fishkill Landing, N. Y., Oct. 6th.*—I noticed a paragraph in FOREST AND STREAM of Sept. 18th by Wm. N. Byers in regard to the disappearance of skunk odor within a short time after its being given out by the animal. This strange occurrence happened but once, and never but once, under my own observation. It was in Connecticut and not in the region of sulphur springs. I was returning from a day's shooting with a friend, and as we turned into a lane that led to the house we saw a skunk come out from under a pile of old fence-rails a short distance in advance of us. My friend, who was a little way ahead of me, took a few steps towards the skunk and fired ; but his gun contained No. 10 shot, and much to our regret the beast began to kick and eject his odoriferous fluid in a manner that threatened to drive us out of the State. But now came a worse trouble. I had a dog, a setter, that I had only recently purchased, and he had a fondness for catching cats, and before I could stop him he had the skunk by the neck and gave it two or three shakes before he found out that he had hold of a different species of cat from any he had ever tackled before. But to shorten my story, to my surprise the smell was nearly all gone the next morning, and it could not be detected even in the long hair of the dog the next day. I have known the smell to remain on a dog for weeks, and why this should have disappeared in so short a time is more than I can explain. Can the editor?

G.

On a long-haired dog it is certainly noticeable for several days, but it is a well-known fact that it disappears more quickly in dry weather than in wet, and, further, that after the smell has ceased to become annoying it may be brought out again with all its original strength by the heat of a fire. We have on one or two occasions seen cases where a dog, apparently free from the smell, has laid down by the stove or fire and become so unpleasantly strong-smelling that he had to be driven from the room.

THE GULF THREAD FISH.—We have the following letter from our correspondent "Bexar," dated Corpus Christi, Texas, Oct. 12th :—

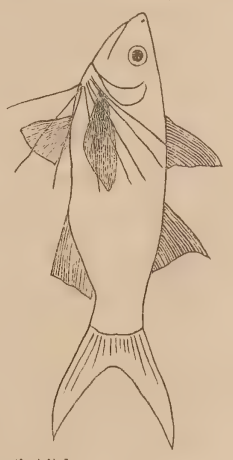
Mr. Editor :—I enclose a rough pencil sketch of a fish caught here which has latterly come into these waters. When taken he was found to be full of a silvery looking substance, which, put under a magnifying glass, proved to be young shrimp from one-eighth to one-quarter of an inch in length. This drawing is life size, and yet this little fish must have contained many thousand shrimps. The back was dark green, lightening to a bright silver gloss on the belly. For propelling apparatus he is better provided than anything in these waters. The scales are soft, small, and very thin and colorless. Is this a species of any valuable fish ? The eight long antennæ are fairly represented, and are found in no other fish here.

This very singular fish, of which we are enabled to present a sketch, has been once before referred to in these columns, as will be discovered by the perusal of the following valuable letter from Prof. Goode, to whom we submitted "Bexar's" drawing and description :—

UNITED STATES COMMISSION, FISH AND FISHERIES,
WASHINGTON, D. C., *Oct. 18th.*

Dear Mr. Hallock :—

I return herewith the letter of Mr. Johnson with accompanying drawing of unknown species of fish. The



fish is so rare that it has no common name, unless you choose to call it the "Gulf Thread Fish." It was described by Girard, in the report of the United States and Mexican Boundary Survey, under the name of *Polynemus octonemus*. You will find a note on the species by Dr. Bean in FOREST AND STREAM, vol. X., p. 420. Girard's specimens came from Brazos Santiago, Texas, and the species has since been found on the west coast of Florida. The family *Polynemidæ*, to which this fish belongs, is distributed through the seas of India to the Pacific, and and also in the tropical portions of the Atlantic. In the Indian Ocean there are eight species, all of which are said to be excellent as food, and from some of them isinglass is manufactured in large quantities. One of them, the *Polynemus indicus*, grows to the length of four feet, and a large individual will yield about two ounces of rough isinglass. Another species, *Polynemus tetradactylus*, is said to grow six feet long in the Ganges, and to attain the weight of three hundred pounds or more. The species of the family on the Atlantic coast of North America are three in number, and are all insignificant in size and of rare occurrence. Specimens and information regarding their habits are much desired by the National Museum. In India these fishes enter the rivers to spawn in the cold months. It would be very interesting to know whether the "Gulf Thread Fish" has a similar habit. Cannot some of your Southern correspondents make this a subject for observation? Yours very truly,

G. BROWN GOODE.

A WHITE-WINGED SURF DUCK.— *Ausable Forks, Essex Co., N. Y., Oct. 18th.*—I shot a duck in the river, in this village to-day, that I would like to have you identify for me. Description as follows : All jet black, except the wing feathers, from the elbow to the shoulder, which are white, and a white patch under the eyes. Eyes, light colored ; bill, brightly parti-colored, with a singular swelling at the base ; the tip of under mandible on under side resembles a man's thumb-nail ; legs, inserted high, seem to be better fitted for swimming than for walking ; feet, orange yellow, with dark webs ; plumage, very heavy and dense ; very thick skin ; weight, 3 lbs. 6 oz. Think it is a sea duck of some kind. Have several works on birds ; among them "Hallock's Gazetteer," "Jones' Birds of North America," etc., but do not find anything in them that exactly corresponds to the above description. If you will kindly help me, you will confer a great favor on

C. T. RICHARDSON.

Your bird is, as you suppose, a sea duck, *Pedemia fusca*. You will find it described on page 229 of the "Gazetteer." It is one of the ducks called coot along the New England seaboard.

CORMORANT IN WISCONSIN.—*La Crosse, Wis., Oct. 19th.*—Yesterday, while duck hunting on the Broken Gun, a famous slough for ducks, some miles above this city, I shot a bird which has puzzled everybody here. The characteristics are as follows : General color, black ; though on the back and outside of the wings, there are some feathers having dark centres, with black borders ; the breast and under sides of the wings are of a raven black ; the head is long and high ; the color is black and dark gray, mixed ; the bill, 3¼ inches in length ; the upper mandible hooked, the color being black ; the lower mandible and throat of a bright yellow, and bare of feathers ; the eyes set forward of the base of the lower mandible ; length, 33½ inches ; from tip to tip of wings, 49 inches ; neck, 6 inches long ; legs, set far back, of a black color, and very powerful ; feet, webbed—four toes ; tail, having twelve feathers, 6 inches long ; weight, 5 lbs. If you will tell me the name of this bird, you will greatly oblige me. CHAS. P. CROSBY.

Our correspondent's "duck" is no doubt a cormorant : very likely *Graculus dilophus*.

DUCKS ATTRACTED BY LIGHT.—At 3 A. M. on the morning of Wednesday, Oct. 22d, one of the keepers of Minot's Light, off Cohasset, on his watch heard some unusual noise about the lantern, and going up on deck picked up ten ducks, known on the rivers flowing into the head of the Chesapeake as coots (a small brownish duck with a short neck, large head and rather broad bill and stiff tail, very heavily and compactly feathered). Two were dead, two very badly hurt and six alive ; two escaped, and the four live ones were doing well last week in the hen house of Mr. Vinal, at Cohasset. I have shot many of them on Bush, Back and Gunpowder rivers, in Maryland.

J. P. H.

The occurrence is very common. The ducks are attracted by the light, and the force of their flight kills or hurts them.—[ED.

WILL WILD RICE GROW IN SOUTHERN LATITUDES?—*Editor Forest and Stream* :—Last spring I ordered Mr. Valentine, of Janesville, Wis., to send two bushels of wild rice to Pat. Kelly, living in Missouri on the 39½ parallel of latitude. The seed was planted on the 26th of March according to directions, and in due time the young plants came up and grew vigorously for a few weeks, but with the accession of warm weather they withered and perished almost simultaneously.

The conditions of the lake were regarded as being favorable for the growth of wild rice. It was supplied with water from springs that prevented it from falling below a certain point during the entire year, and maintained a large flow at the outlet. A portion of the bottom of the lake was composed of solid clay, over which a person could walk with the utmost ease, while other portions consisted of decomposed vegetation, into which a boat paddle could be thrust several feet without difficulty. The seed was sound on both of these bottoms in six or eight inches of water, and appeared to flourish equally well on each. My object in presenting the foregoing facts is to elicit information upon the subject. Does wild rice grow in the South? If not, what are its limits? I trust that some of your numerous readers will answer this question, as it may prevent other persons from repeating my failures. Mr. Kelly thinks that if the seed was sown in the fall it would grow in his lake. H. G. CAREY,

Indianapolis, Ind., Oct. 28th.

Doubtless some of our correspondents can throw light on this.

NOTE ON PORZANA NOVIBORACENSIS.—*Buffalo, N. Y., Oct. 12th.*—I have shot the yellow rail at Tower Hill, Southern Illinois, as late as the 23d of April. This was several years ago, and the bird was evidently in its migration, as it occurred in a small patch of marsh near the Mississippi, which I hunted close every morning. Later I obtained another specimen of it near Clinton, Iowa, on the 10th of April, 1879. My dog came in this instance to a point on it, and retrieved it alive. The ground was partly frozen at the time, and the English snipe, which formed the main object of my visit to that locality, had just commenced to arrive in small flocks. They were then, as usual, very lean and wild on account of unsettled habits and feeding grounds. A third specimen of yellow rail was obtained near Buffalo during the latter end of April. These were the only specimens of this bird I have come across, but it appears that its distribution is wider than generally suspected. They lie even closer than the Virginia rail, and fly laboriously, to settle down again within thirty yards. It is possible that they escape detection by their skulking traits, even where they are of common occurrence. CHAS. LINDEN.

—The special trains for Hartford, Springfield, and the North, in connection with the New Haven steamers, leaving Pier 25, East River, have been withdrawn for the season. The New Haven steamers (which are heated throughout by steam,) will leave as usual at 3 P.M. and 11 P.M. Passengers can connect with trains for North and East by taking horse cars from steamboat dock to railroad depot.

The Kennel.

OLD CARLO.

IT has been well said, that he is "a wise son who knows his own father;" and, if this adage holds good with respect to dogs, Carlo must have ranked with the Platos and Solomons of the canine race, for his father was a noble liver-and-white pointer that claimed the Isle of Great Britain as his birthplace. As to his mother, her origin is veiled in mystery; and, excepting a high degree of courage and a wonderful nose, he must have inherited from her his traits both of body and mind, for, from the end of his muzzle to the tip of his tail, he was as black as the River Styx, and showed as much of what has been styled, with more force than elegance, pure cussedness in his composition, as has ever been seen within the narrow compass of one dog skin. With regard to the prefix old—he did not merit this for the number of years that had passed over his head before he came into my hands. Indeed, he was scarcely eighteen months' old, when, together with a good record for rats, a certain liking, more fond than wise, for raw eggs, and with nothing to recommend him but the virtues of his sire, he passed into my possession. Yet he had not been an inmate of our home more than twenty-four hours, before he was dubbed Old Carlo by every member of the household, including the servants. I suppose he must have merited the title in some such way as a small boy's teacher is always, no matter how young he may be, styled old Smith, or Brown, and the gentleman in black is universally known as the Old Boy; that is, through the eternal fitness of things. However that may be, all I can say is, that no one who ever formed his acquaintance ever thought of disputing his title. Carlo had his peculiarities; which, indeed, is my excuse for writing this article. Some of these could be accounted for, while others must be relegated to that class of conundrums which "every fellow has to give up." Among the latter I must mention a decided unwillingness to follow me when riding, if I went out through the big gate. He would follow me through it willingly enough when I was on foot; and never refused to follow me when riding, if I sought any other means of exit. But, after me on horseback, through that gate he would not go; and all means alike, forcible and persuasive, failed to overcome this dislike.

As he never confided to me the secret of this misconduct, and I could not trace it to anything that had ever happend while he belonged to me, I am forced to ascribe it to inheritance from his unknown mother, or class it among those things "that no fellow can be expected to understand."

A less objectionable peculiarity was his fondness for music. All dogs have a fondness for the sound of a horn; and I have heard of some that recognized with delight the notes of the dinner-bell; but Carlo's weakness was for vocal music, and that of the most decidedly operatic type. "*Robert toi que j'aime*" and "Hear me Norma" were his especial favorites; and whenever the soprano reached her highest note, Carlo would rise upon his haunches, and, turning his head to one side, give vent to the most ear-piercing howls. There were not wanting some musical amateurs to declare that Carlo howls were not altogether out of accord with the music; but for this, occupying as I do the office of veracious biographer, I cannot vouch. His performances, however, were a never failing source of delight to my younger brothers, who were in the habit of enticing Carlo into the parlor, hiding him under the piano, and then begging my sister to sing, always requesting Carlo's favorite pieces, in which he never failed to join, greatly to their delectation and that of certain guests of theirs of the small boy persuasion. This was repeated from time to time, until my sister grew tired of having her powers subordinated to Carlo's performances, and then all regular exhibitions ceased. Occasionally, however, on the advent of a serenade, Carlo would find an opportunity to indulge his tastes and perfect his musical education, and he would do so in a way that filled the musicians with rage, but caused the hearts of the aforesaid small boys to overflow with joy. Although Carlo never developed any intellectual traits that were of especial use in the field, where his own comfort was concerned, he was by no means dull. In proof of this the following fact may be adduced: After Carlo had been mine for some two years, I became the fortunate owner of two really good dogs, but for the sake of old associations still retained my old friend. On cold mornings these dogs would invade the dining-room, and, unterrified by the servants, repose on the hearth rug. There they would remain until my father, who was always the first to come down in the morning, would come in and drive them out into the cold again. This move was not played on Old Carlo many times, before he discovered a sound defence to it. He soon learned to distinguish the approaching footsteps, and, while they were yet outside the door, he would bolt under the sideboard, where he would remain until all was still, when he would quietly steal into a warm corner, where he was generally overlooked and allowed to remain. One other peculiarity, and one that was of itself almost enough to destroy his usefulness in the field, was an uncontrollable desire to flush all birds that he or any other dog might point. This he would do with a *verve*, which, although in the course of time I became accustomed to it, was extremely disconcerting to novices, and frequently resulted in missed birds and certain expressions of feeling more forcible than elegant on the part of those unfortunates who chanced to be shooting over him. This habit, although I tried every method, from the check-cord to the whip and the spiked collar, I failed ingloriously to conquer. He would point steadily enough until all the guns had taken their positions, when in he would go, put up the birds, and, if a bird was at all awkward in getting away, it was ten to one that Carlo would catch it. As long as you held the cord he would stand as quiet as a lamb, and delude you into the belief that the fault was cured; but no sooner was the cord dropped, than he would be at his old tricks as bad as ever. Although, after frequent whippings, and an occasional peppering with small shot at long range, I at last prevailed upon him to lay aside his youthful habit of chasing, as unbecoming to a dog of experience; the fault of flushing I could never cure; and to show how it was ingrained in his disposition, I will relate the following incident: On one occasion, I had a large bevy of quail well dispersed; Carlo pointed; and, not having the fear of Mr. Bergh before my eyes, I deliberately stood on him, and thus getting him to down charge, walked up to the bird and killed it. The dog retrieved it as usual; and then resuming the hunt, soon found another bird. This he pointed; but not waiting for me to come up, flushed and chased to a considerable distance. Afterward he resumed his old habits, as much as to say, that he thus asserted his rights, and would respect mine so long as his own were not interfered with. One may well conclude that this was the last time that I attempted to break him from flushing. Justice demands that, having dwelt so long on his bad qualities, I should say something of his virtues. This I may well do, as the record is a brief one. No day was too long for his untiring energy, and no cover too dense or thorny for his invincible courage. Although months of the "puzzle-peg" failed to cure him of raking, he never failed to road and retrieve a wounded bird, no matter how slightly wing-tipped. But here the record must cease. Old Carlo has long been gathered to his fathers; and although his most partial friend dares not claim for him a seat in the canine Heaven, for which his taste for music so well fitted him, may it not be allowed one to hope, at least, that he has worked his way up to the higher rounds of purgatory, and has not for his sins been hopelessly consigned to the inexorable vengeance of the gods below.

Savannah, Tenn. WILL.

CANINE CHARACTERISTICS.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

From the close intimacy that has so long existed between myself and Queen, our setter, I have had ample opportunity to study her characteristics. From a puppy she seemed to know as well as the rest of us when the Sabbath came. My husband was in the habit of taking a stroll on this day, and always permitted her to accompany him, but never allowed her to follow him to his place of business. When he left the house on week-day mornings, she would not seem to notice it at all. But if he tried to leave her, or started off in the direction of his place of business without speaking to, or even looking at her, on the Sabbath, she would follow him, all the same, and could hardly be driven back.

A neighbor of ours had also a young setter—Bounce by name—so like our Queen in general appearance, that, at a little distance, it was difficult to distinguish one from the other. These dogs were remarkably attached to each other; they would gambol together like kittens for hours, and seemed to care no more for the society of other dogs than if they were of a different species.

The first time my husband took Queen hunting, this gentleman and his dog accompanied them. My husband shot a prairie chicken (pinnated grouse). It was lying near him on the ground, and Queen was jealously guarding it, when Bounce came up to give it an examination. A fierce fight ensued, and after that these dogs would not have anything to do with each other, and seldom met without quarrelling.

She seems to have a very jealous disposition. We had owned her about three years, when our little Charles was born. She seemed to consider him as infringing on her rights. If my husband held the baby on his knee it annoyed her greatly; she often climbed up and forced herself between them, and tried to push him off. She disliked the child very much, and when he was older she would not allow him to play with, or come near her, but would get up and run away, with an angry growl.

She has a great antipathy for small black dogs; she does not seem to dislike those of some other color half as much. I used sometimes to take her with me when I went out walking, and if a little black dog ran out to bark at us, in spite of all I could do to prevent her, she would gather it up, and shake it severely for its impertinence, while I would hasten on, for fear the owner might come out and demand an explanation.

She always informs me when the master is coming home—and the information is quite often very opportune. As soon as she sees him coming she runs quickly to me, and by many demonstrations of delight—such as wagging her tail briskly, and frisking about—seems to say: "He's coming; I'm so glad!" Sometimes she is quite a distance from the house when she sees him; but she never fails to run in and deliver the message. When she is in the house, and the doors and windows are closed so that she cannot see him coming, she knows his footstep, and will not bark; but if a stranger approaches the gate at such a time, her noise is almost deafening.

A relative with whom I resided some two years, while attending school, had a handsome, silky, black and white shepherd dog of unusual intelligence. This dog was always very much affected by music—vocal especally. There were two or three Sabbath school songs that always set him howling. The one entitled "Nearer to Thee" affected him the most. No matter who sung it, he never failed to howl pathetically, from the commencement to the close. It amused the children greatly, who thought he was trying to sing. He often followed them to the singing school, and "brought down the house" by coming out behind all the rest at the end of a tune.

An acquaintance of mine has a dog, that will, if chastized ever so lightly, run away from home, and be gone for days, and, sometimes, a week at a time, the family knowing nothing of his whereabouts; he will then return in a very forlorn condition. LENA.

MATERNAL INSTINCT.—Just how many thousands of birds and beasts find their way into the circle of newspaper fame in the course of a year it were a difficult task to compute. The latest candidate for such notoriety is the Brahma hen of Mr. M. E. Filliter, of Belleville, Ont. This plucky fowl being deterred from sitting, transferred her affections to four hound pups which had lately come into this world of strange happenings. The hen drove their mother away after a hard fight, and sheltered the dogs beneath her wings. Strange to say the unnatural affection of the hen was returned by the puppies, which seemed to prefer her society to that of their mother. Being deprived of their natural nourishment one of the pups died, and the others were returned to their parent, but the hen had to be locked up in order to prevent her breaking in again on the interesting family circle. And a later number of the Belleville *Intelligencer* reports an escape for Biddy, another defeat of the mother hound, and another puppy killed by kindness. The hen went to the block.

A DOG WITH A SCENT FOR MONEY.—A Virginia paper tells this story of Mr. David S. Forney's dog: "Mr. Forney took his dog into the house (this was not at home—therefore not a trick,) and gave us his pocket-book, with instructions to carry it a distance to the field, and place it somewhere on the fence, in a direction that the wind would blow from it to the house. We did so, and returned. Mr. Forney came out with his dog, sat down, and said nothing, nor did he speak to the dog. Presently the dog pricked up his ears, and commenced to sniff the air, started off in a direct line to where the pocket-book was, passed it a few feet, came back, reared upon the fence, got it, came to its master, and laid it in his hand. We took a number of hats to the outer edge of the lot; these he brought in, selecting his master's first."

MOHAWK VALLEY NOTES.—*Amsterdam, N. Y. Oct. 30th.*—There has of late been a growing interest through this section in breeding a finer strain of dogs than has been shot over by our local sportsmen; though several quite fine setters are owned here, not until lately has a true interest been taken in the pointer, of which, I presume, as fine a specimen (Ferguson's lemon and white bitch, pure blood,) as exists in the county, is owned here. She was lined yesterday by Mr. Lewis's lemon and white dog, of Syracuse, and if success attends the effort, as fine a strain of pointers as the county ever saw may be expected, and will be found in the Mohawk Valley. The weather is becoming gradually colder, and before many days our woodcock shooting will have an end.

J. H. S.

If our correspondent had given us the *names* of the dog and bitch alluded to, it would have added to the value of the information.

—A hunter with a dog and gun was roving over the farm of Mary Jane Pratt, of Iroquois County, Ill., and she ordered him off the premises. "Oh, you ain't in any danger; I ain't hunting old maids," was his reply. Returning to the house, she brought out a gun, and blazing away, killed the hunter's dog. He threw up his hands and yelled, "Do you mean to murder me?" "Oh you ain't in any danger, I ain't hunting for fools," she replied, but she brought the gun again to her shoulder. Her husband appeared and prevented further bloodshed.

—Dr. Rawlings Young, of Corinth, Mississippi, claims the name, Rhoebe II, for black and white setter puppy six months old, by Dash III out of Rhoebe; bred by Harvard Kennel Club, Cambridge, Mass. Also, the name of Nova II, for red Irish setter bitch, fourteen months old, by Blixer (Elcho Erin) out of Easter (Rufus II–Moll II).

—Mr. Benj. H. Lee, of New London, Conn., claims the name of Neff for a red Irish setter pup, by Lincoln & Helyar's Arlington, out of Wenzel's Doe, whelped September 7th.

—The red Irish setter bitch, Peg Woffington, owned by Mr. W. H. Bradley, of Chicago, Ill., has been bred to Dr. Wm. Jarvis's champion Elcho.

Yachting and Boating.

HIGH WATER FOR THE WEEK.

DATE.	BOSTON.	NEW YORK.	CHARLESTON.
	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.
Nov. 7.....	5 21	2 7	1 20
Nov. 8.....	6 17	3 4	2 17
Nov. 9.....	7 16	4 2	3 15
Nov. 10.....	8 12	4 58	4 11
Nov. 11.....	9 10	5 56	5 9
Nov. 12.....	10 9	6 55	6 8
Nov. 13.....	11 9	7 55	7 8

YACHT DESIGN.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

Seeing so much in your valuable paper on yacht building, with so many conflicting ideas and principles, I thought I would put some things on paper in reference to a subject which I have studied out and proved practically through an experience of thirty years.

Most writers on this subject have one or two good principles or ideas which they advocate, and were there no other principles to operate against them they would be all right. But there are many things brought into operation which have to be considered in building a successful yacht; hence the failure of most writers as well as builders. One person has one particular principle uppermost in his mind, and a second has another, a third still something else, and these hobbies they are apt to run wild on, to the exclusion of all others. But he who can understand the workings of all influences acting upon sailing vessels when under way, and so properly combine the elements of success, will be able to construct the most satisfactory yacht.

Of course, some consideration should be taken of the work any particular craft will be required to do, and the principles best adapted to that work should be most prominent in her construction. Now, I wish to notice some things that several writers have said in your paper from time to time, and to point out where they are right and where they are wrong, in my opinion.

First, then, I will notice the small Corinthian cutter in your number of Jan. 30th. In an article on that subject you say the ordinary sloop yacht can lay claim to but one advantage over the Corinthian, and that is in the matter

of draft. There are other advantages which the ordinary sloop yacht will have over such a boat as is drawn in the paper referred to, which, to my mind, is of the greatest importance, both in smooth water and in rough. The main one is speed, which I have not seen taken into account by any writer. A fast vessel can be worked to windward against a heavy sea better than a slower one, although the slower one may be a dryer sea-boat.

Undoubtedly the little Corinthian would be a very comfortable little craft, as upset her you could not—certainly an excellent quality—and she would have good accommodations for so small a craft; but I think her designer claims too much for her. He says he will have over six feet standing room under skylight. According to the drawing he will have but five feet under deck, with but two feet of level floor to stand on. Then he must have a deep skylight; and how much better is that than a "mansard?" I think, too, she will draw more water, and be less out of it, than he claims for her. She will be well out if she is six inches less.

But I am more interested as to speed and seagoing qualities than anything else. It is evident that the designer thinks she will be fast, which to me is preposterous. In practice, in this country, at least, such vessels, or even a modification of them, have never been known to be any match for the ordinary centreboard boat; and the reasons are plain, if you look at the principles governing the action of the water upon bodies passing through it, as well as the action of bodies upon the water. In the first place, then, no body or boat with a great vertical curve in the bottom lines can be made to pass through the water easily. In these very deep boats the bilge is a great distance below the deck, and you have to cut both ends up to her deck, or nearly so. In the drawing under consideration take the vertical line drawn through her, intersecting the lower part of the bilge, and you have a line with much more curve than the ordinary sloop-yacht. The "straight fore and aft" theory is one extreme, and this is the other, but the worse of the two. A medium will pass through the water much easier than either.

I object also to the lower part of her frames being made concave, especially forward. The water must pass from the bottom of her keel upward toward the surface as the boat passes along. Such a shaped frame the water cannot pass over easily. Aft they must be somewhat concave, in order to give the right shape to the waterlines, the water operating differently on the boat apt from what it does forward. This concave bottom also creates a suction in the hollow, which also is detrimental to speed.

I object also to a raking stern-post. The rudder cannot act on a fair principle, but when turned, tends to draw the stern of the boat downward if she is moving through the water, and the greater the speed the more it pulls down. Then, again, the great draft of these boats is against speed. It is a well known fact that any body will pass through the water much easier near the surface than at a greater depth. The water, of course, has to be displaced as the vessel moves forward. On the surface she displaces but just the water equal to her own immersed bulk, but as you go down deeper she has not only to displace water equal to her own immersed bulk, but also all the water between that and the surface has to be moved. The power required to move the water but a few inches at the keel of these deep boats will move it many feet at the surface. Engineers are well acquainted with this principle. In blasting rocks under water, by simply placing cans of explosives on the rock and exploding them, the weight of water above offers such powerful resistance that the rock is shattered before the water can be moved. But no such result can be obtained near the surface. The principles in operation here are the same as in a moving vessel.

There is still another obstacle to speed in deep boats, Mr. A. C. Smith, in one of his lectures before the Seawanhaka Yacht Club, says, in substance, that it is not the boat that takes the most hold of water that necessarily does the best work in going to windward; but the object should be to get the best results with the least hold of the water, as the friction of the water does much to retard her progress. The less surface you get, the less friction. This is true, and he might have added that this unnecessary hold of the water requires power to force it through; hence motion is retarded on that account. It is also found by experience that you can have too much hold of the water, as well as not enough. Often it is found that a boat does better with a part of her board than she does with all of it down. With a centerboard this can be regulated, but with a keel you have to drag it all whether you need it or not. Narrowing the boat will not help her; she would have less power and would require more ballast, when she would only settle deeper in the water, and require as much or more power to force her through. So much as to speed.

Now as to sea-going qualities, I think the little *Corinthian* is not a fair type of the English cutter or of some of their imitations here. I think she is wider, with not so much deadrise as they have, and higher out of water, consequently will make a better sea boat. People may and do differ as to what qualities constitute a good sea boat. Now if going through the sea instead of over it constitutes the best kind of a sea boat, then the English cutters and the imitations here are the best, but not for me. It is a notorious fact that these deep, narrow boats do not lift readily in a sea way; they go through the waves, not over them, the crew having to hold on to prevent being washed overboard, while at the same time a wider and more buoyant boat will be comparatively dry. For this there are several causes. In order to be understood as to the principle I wish to illustrate, I will take an extreme example. Take a piece of plank eight or ten inches wide, two inches thick, and two feet long; cut one edge thin and sharpen the ends. Now set it up edgewise in the water and it will represent your deep, narrow boat; again, lay it on the side and it will represent your wide and flat boat. Now place some weight suddenly on the board up edgewise, and see how quickly it will go down. Put the same weight on the same board lying flat on the water and observe how slow it moves downward, thereby showing a greater resistance than when in an upright position. Just so with the boats. A wave rises suddenly under the bow equivalent to placing weight on top. One is so narrow and sharp that the water cannot take hold of here to lift her readily, hence it rises up and over her before she can lift so as to keep above it. The other type being broader and flatter, the water as it rises takes more hold of her and carries her up with it, so keeping her above it. Hence she is a dryer boat. And this is not all. Your deep, narrow boats of course will not upset. But the same natural laws or principles that keep her from upsetting also prevent her from rising quickly in a seaway. The principle, as is well known, is one of leverage. You have your ballast way down in her keel. The surface of the water is the fulcrum, the mast the lever. Now, if the boat heels that lead must be swung upward and to windward, or the boat must be thrown over and to leeward. Just so when she rises forward on a wave; the ballast must be swung forward and upward, or the boat must be thrown backward and her stern downward. It is like swinging a heavy weight at the end of a long stick. Her movements in rising and falling forward must necessarily be slow on that account, while with the flatter and shoaler boat, which has her ballast inside of her, it is but a matter of lifting the ballast up and down, and the boat will readily adapt herself to the conformation of the surface of the water. Hence the water has less opportunity to get on her deck. Still another factor is in operation here in favor of the wider boat being a dryer one, particularly when the boat is moving quickly through the water, for the greater the speed the more powerfully it operates. I allude to the flaring bow. Deep, narrow boats cannot have the flare on the barpins that a wider and flatter boat may have. Years ago "South Side" boats were built very full forward. As most of them were cat-rigged it was thought they must have buoyancy forward to keep them from running under, but it was found that a sharper boat with a flare would run her bow out of water when the full boat would "pitch pole." So with yachts in being driven through a heavy sea. With a flare there is a constant tendency to run her bow out of water, but with no flare the reverse is the case. Now as to the amount of ballast a boat should carry, Mr. A. C. Smith makes some comparisons favoring light ballast. Among the rest he says the *Mohawk* beat the *Dauntless* in a heavy sea, though of inferior model, and with but forty tons of ballast, while her competitor has much more. I think he is mistaken as to the result while going to windward but correct as to going before the wind. The reasons for this are very plain. In the first place the *Mohawk* is much the larger boat, and then she has the advantage of being a centre-board boat, and so ought to have beaten the *Dauntless* any way. Her light ballast was in her favor going before the wind. But I cannot agree with Mr. Smith as to light ballast being the best in going to windward in a seaway. My experience proves to me that any boat needs a heavy amount of ballast to work to windward well, particularly in a heavy sea, because the resistance of the water to the boat's passage through it is very unequal at times. Every sea that strikes her "kills" her headway in a measure; but if she is ballasted heavily it acts like a balance wheel to machinery in keeping up a steady motion. It should be placed as near midships as possible, leaving the ends free to rise and fall, as on a pivot, and the boat will be lively in a seaway. Something should be said also as to rig, as that has much to do with a vessel being a good sea boat or not. It may be taken for granted that all the deep, narrow yachts being built for heavy weather are also rigged for that purpose, while the greater part of the centre-board yachts being built more for speed are also rigged for that purpose. Hence they have too long spars and too much sail for heavy weather. Rig them for it, and ballast them properly, and I think they will make as good sea boats as the other type. But I think a medium between the two will make a better boat than either of the others in any weather.

To illustrate what I have said, I will make some comparisons of the performances of several yachts. Take the sloop yacht *Arrow*. She is an embodiment as far as could be done consistently with the work she was required to do, of all the principles advocated above. Look at some of her performances in company with other yachts. Take the regatta of the New York Yacht Club in June, 1876. Surely the water was lumpy enough on that occasion for any amateur or old salt either. Her competitors were the *Vindex*, *Gracie*, and *Addie*. The *Vindex* and *Addie* are about the size of the *Arrow*, but the *Gracie* is much larger. They all started several minutes ahead of the *Arrow*, but she passed them all before reaching the Southwest Spit. The *Gracie* and *Addie* got but a little way outside of the Hook, and were obliged to return; the *Vindex* followed on, she being one of the deep, narrow, sea-going boats, and a keel boat, and rigged for heavy weather. The *Arrow* is not rigged for heavy weather, being required for fast sailing, chiefly; she has heavy spars and large sails. But with this disadvantage she beat the *Vindex* nearly fifteen minutes, taking but little water on deck and none in her cockpit, while the sea swept the deck of the *Vindex* from end to end, and the man at the wheel was leg deep in water all the way from the Hook to the lightship. Again, look at her performances with the rest of the fleet. Fourteen yachts started ahead of her; the time they started ahead ranging from twelve minutes down, yet she was the first round the Spit, third round the lightship, and fourth home. It could not be expected that she would sail with the large schooners in such a wind and sea. It was free wind nearly all the way out and all the way back, yet but two schooners beat her out and but three home. These were the *Idler*, *Palmer*, and *Wanderer*. Others of the best schooners of the fleet were in this same regatta, as the *Madelene*, *Tidal Wave*, *Rambler*, *Alarm*, *Restless*, *Estelle*, *Comet*, but they all came in behind the *Arrow*. She has sailed seven races since then, fully sustaining her reputation as in this one, coming in first boat in all of them but one, and that was a Corinthian race, which means she was sailed by a crew who knew nothing about the business, but only one schooner, the *Estelle*, beat her even then. The following extract is from the New York *World* of June 9th, 1876, in an account of the regatta spoken of above. "The third yacht to round" (the lightship) "was the sloop yacht *Arrow*, a most wonderful vessel, and easily the fastest sloop in this country. For a vessel so disproportionate in size, to have hung on to a yacht like *Palmer* in such weather as that of yesterday, is something that has never been done before in the history of yachting here." The *Wayward* is another of the same type, though smaller, and she has done equally as well. The *Addie V.* was another, before being altered, winning the Bennet Cup without allowance of time over five of the largest and fastest sloops at that day, one of them being the *Gracie*, as first built, and the *Addie V.* was the smallest of the six. Still farther back we have the *Mansing*, another of the same type, which several times beat the famous *Julia*, although more than twenty feet shorter. But the *Arrow* and the *Wayward* are the latest improvements of the type. One of your correspondents says a good model for a small yacht is not "worth shucks" for a large one. True enough, but why? Because in order to get sail enough on a large yacht to make her go, if of the same proportions as a small one, her spars would have to be so long, and reach so far overboard that it would be difficult handling them. But the main reason is, that a large yacht, to be a good sailer, must go through the water much faster than a smaller craft; consequently she must be much sharper and narrower or she will pile the water up forward so she would not go.

(To be continued.)

HOOSICK FALLS, *Oct. 27th.*—*Editor Forest and Stream:*—Being a constant reader of your valuable paper, and seeing an article called the "Hanlan and Courtney Race," in which Mr. Hanlan receives all credit as being the best sculler in the world, and Courtney no word of praise, I, for one, will say I do not see why a man, or even his own backers—whoever they may be, or of what stamp—would be so corrupt and mean as to cut their own sculler's boat when he had nothing to lose and something to win, as he was to get $2,000 if he lost, and $6,000 if he won. It looks to me as if the boats were cut by the other party. Courtney gave Hanlan a postponement; why not extend the same courtesy to Courtney until he might get another boat? Mr. Courtney may be in bad company, but I think they tried to buy him off, and, failing in so doing, watched their opportunity and destroyed his boats. He is the best man who has ever pulled a race with Hanlan, and Hanlan, being champion, wanted to win, and found money had no temptation, as Courtney was going to row for all he was worth. I cannot see how Hanlan won any money, as it was given in this way: ($6,000) Six thousand dollars prize, providing there was a race; and, if Courtney would row him, even though defeated, he should receive $2,000. Please tell me how Hanlan won? There was no race. How was he entitled to any money? C. H. Y.

Hanlan won in consequence of the generally accepted rule among sportsmen: "Play or pay." Courtney has refused to accept the articles recently forwarded him by Hanlan, because they contained a clause to the same effect. If "Play or pay" is fair for one, it is for the other. The fact is, Courtney has no wish to meet Hanlan; or, at least, his actions can only be interpreted in that way.

Furs and Trapping.

THE FUR TRADE OF TO-DAY.

WHERE THE SKINS COME FROM AND THEIR COST—THE FASHIONS AND PRICES FOR THE COMMING SEASON.

THERE never was a time when furs were in so great a demand as now. Animal life of every kind, in Europe, Asia, Africa and America, is slaughtered in increasing proportion for the hides alone. For this purpose thousands of hunters and trappers are employed, and great companies have established themselves and distributed their agents. The Hudson's Bay Company in North America has its posts strung all the way through the Canadas from Nova Scotia on the Atlantic to British Columbia on the Pacific coast. At these posts it collects immense numbers of the skins of bears, wolves, foxes, minks, otters lynxes, beavers, fishers and muskrats, and those of martens (known as Hudson's Bay sables), and sends them to its headquarters in London. The Alaska Commercial Company, chartered by the United States, flays a hundred thousand seals a year and ships their skins direct to London. The great firm of C. M. Lampson & Co., London, receives from America furs similar to those imported there by the Hudson's Bay Company, and also skins of the sea otter, the raccoon, the skunk and the opossum from the United States. Other fur companies with large capital are seated in various quarters of Europe. The yearly production of raw furs throughout the world is worth from $18,000,000 to $22,000,000, and the whole amount of the fur trade, including manufactured goods, is valued at about $100,000,000.

The great fur-marts in Europe are London, Leipsic, and Nijni Novgorod. At these points semi-annual sales (or fairs as they are termed) take place; and here the representatives of leading fur houses from all parts of Europe and America meet to make their purchases during the months of March, April and May. The fur trade of Leipsic alone is estimated at $6,500,000 a year. Sable and raccoon fur is the great staple in Russia; red fox in Turkey and the Oriental countries; skunk in Poland and adjacent provinces; muskrat in Germany, France and England.

New York is of course the principal fur-mart in this country, and the main depot of the shipping trade. Here are no organized companies. The business is carried on by private firms of large means and long experience. The business directory of the city gives the names of more than a hundred and twenty furriers and fur merchants, forty-three of whom (indicated by a *) are importers and wholesale dealers:—

*M. Amon, 433 Broome.
M. M. Backus & Co., 768 Broadway.
*Belt & Dilley, 154 Chambers.
Bernhardt Manuel, 249 Bowery.
*Bernhardt & Brow, 18 Wooster.
Herman F. Binsell, 664 Eighth avenue.
*F. Boos & Brother, 449 Broadway and 29 Mercer.
*I. & A. Bonkowitz, 165 Mercer.
Edward C. Boughton, 33 Howard.
Adolph Bowsky, 320 East Fifty-first.
James Brand, 85 Beekman.
Hieronimus Breisacher, 40 Howard.
*C. E. & L. Bresler, 431 Broome.
*Isaac D. Brodek, 38 West Broadway.
*Brodie Brothers, 44½ Maiden lane.
Philip Brody, 29 Greene.
Sylvester Brush & Son, 68 Green
Gus. Ciniotti, 37 Bleecker.
H. Jentes & Brother, 297 Grand.
George Kessel, 254 East Forty-second.
Stephen Kestanits, 405 Broome.
*Edward J. King & Sons, 126 Broome.
*George King & Sons, 83 Mercer.
Jacob H. Kirchhoff, 194 Elm.
Louis Kleinbaum, 367 Grand.
Julius Knoisel, 53 Bleecker.
Herman Kohn, 417 Broome.
John Konvalinka, 39 Maiden lane.
Leopold Lang, 143 Grand.
John H. Lecbair, 550 West Fifty-second.
J. Levy, 493 Broome.
*Lowerre & Co., 496 Broadway.
*William Macnaughton, 53 Cedar
Moritz Walter, 849 Broadway.
Nicholas Marinkovitz, 131 Bl'm.
Simon Mantner, 49 Crosby.
*Mantner & Schweitzer, 70 Greene.
*Morris Mchery, 490 Broome.
*H. Mishoe, 438 Broome street.

*Julius Brezinsky, 125 Grand.
*J. S. Cohen & Co., 53 Greene.
Moritz Cohn, 405 Broome.
SimonCohn, 538 East Fifty-sixth.
Conrad Crusser, 195 Third.
*James A. Crosby, 23 Lispenard.
Andrew Davis, 41 Hester.
*O. & A. Decemeau & Co., 70 Mercer.
Julius Dobinski, 237 West Thirty-seventh.
Samuel Dowding, 85 Fourth av.
Hugo Eberhardt, 158 First av.
August Erdmann, 46 First.
*Wm. Ester, 51 Maiden lane.
*A. R. Ettinger, 481 Broome.
*John H. Eurich, 43 Maiden l.
Frederick Frankenberg, 341 E. Tenth.
Isaiah Frankford, 279 Grand.
*Jacob Freirich, 116 Mercer.
Isaac Fisher, 118 Lewis.
Louis Fisher, 200 Third.
John W. Gay, 522 Broadway.
John D. Gilligan, 256 Bleecker.
Sigmond Goge & Co., 603 Broadway.
David Greenfield, 67 Greene.
Edward Gross, 83 Spring.
*Moritz Gross, 430 Broome.
Julius Gumpel, 347 Eight ave.
C. G. Gunther & Co., 19 Union square.
C. G. Gunther's Sons, 184 Fifth ave. (late 502 and 504 Broadway)
Charles Hamel, 424 East Fifteenth.
*Harper, Hollingsworths & Darby, 147 Spring.
*Harris & Dinsmant, 118 Broome.
Harris & Russak, 497 Broadway and 326 Grand.
Martin Hanan, 81 Grand.
Charles Hauptner, 436 Fourth avenue.
*Chas. A. Herpich and Co., 96 Mercer.
Morris Hertzberg, 130 Essex.
*Herzig Brothers, 55 Mercer.
Henry J. Houser, 229 Chrystie.
Seligman Hirsch, 220 Seventh.
*Hitchcock, Dermody & Co., 91 Mercer.
Peter Hoffman, 534 Broadway.
*Charles Mitscha, 484 Broadway
Adolph Molnar, 253 Eighth ave.
*Nicholas F. Menjo, 35 Wooster
Ferdinand Mueliers, 21 Clinton place.
Michael Neaderthal, 18 Wooster
*S. Sigmund Newmann, 68 Cliff.
*Newmann Brothers, 134 South Fifth avenue.
*Nichols, Burinett & Co., 477 Broadway and 50 Mercer.
Edmund Nollain & Co., 51 Mercer.
*Oberndorfer, Chemidlin & Co., 160 South Fifth avenue.
Pember & Prouty, 129 West Broadway.
*Jeff. Popovits, 103 Prince.
*Isaac Posner, 20 Mercer.
*J. B. Reboul, 53 Howard.
Louis Reiger, 151 Spring.
Frederick A. Ruffini, 417 Broome
John Russvits, 75 Mercer.
L. & G. Sachs & Brothers, 196 Grand.
Geo. Samuels, 469 Broadway.
*Sanderson & Burger, 458 Broome.
Christian Schmitz, 112 W. Fortieth.
Simon Schwerszenski, 42 Crosby.
A. Sharp, 96 Reade.
Henry Seide, 88 Prince.
Henry M. Silverman, 554 Broadway.
Jacob Simmons, 496 Broome.
Otto Simmons, 556 Grand.
F. A. Steiner, 41 Maiden lane.
*S. Swarszenski, 3 Wooster.
F. R. Taylor, 147 Mercer.
Wm. Thomas, 83 Broome.
*Geo. C. Treadwell & Co., 506 Broadway.
R. Uhlemann, 108 Spring.
M. Wannagat, 85 South Fifth av
A. H. Ward, 523 Greene.
P. Weinberg, 481 Broadway and 240 Bowery.
L. Wenders, 244 Spring.
*J. Werkheiser, 431 Broome.
W. A. & A. M. White, 63 Broadway.
L. Zechiel, 538 Broadway.
*T. Zagulla & Co., 506 Broadway.

Of the skins used in America the greatest number are from American animals, though the seal skins from Alaska, like those which are taken at Shetland, at the Cape of Good Hope, at Cape Horn, and at Lobos Island, near Montevideo, go first to England to be dyed. There are American dyers of seal-skins, who drive a large and flourishing trade; but they have never been able to dye these skins as well as the London dyers do.

The skins of sea-otters, brook otters and beavers are dyed as well here as abroad; but most of the dyers are English or Irish. As for dressing skins of all kinds, that is admirably done in New York; indeed it is skilfully done by the Indians of the plains and the northwestern mountains. The manufacture of furs into robes and garments is nowhere so well accomplished as in New York, although in this task, again, foreign workmen and women are extensively employed. The testimony of the proprietors of large establishments is that Frenchmen and Germans make the best furriers, American cutters, they say, "haven't the knack of matching and workmanship."

The most splendid and costly furs are Russian sable, sea-otter and black and silver fox. The Russian sable is the finest of all the martens, and, since it is not very prolific, its skins are costly. The best and darkest are obtained in Yakootsk, Kamtschatka, and Russian Lapland. The fur varies from a rich brown to a deep jet-black, with points of hair tipped with white. This constitutes its peculiar beauty, but it has also the peculiarity of being fixed in the skin, so that it will turn with equal freedom in all directions, and lie smoothly wherever pressed. The best sables are almost monopolized by the imperial family and nobility of Russia, and only a few find their way into other countries. Some, privately procured in Siberia by Jewish traders, are brought annually to the Leipsic fair. A muff of "crown Russian sable" is now worth in New York from $1,100 down to $300. Sets (by which is meant a muff and boa) of sables not of the very highest quality cost $500 to $550. Sets of sea-otter are valued at $150 to $250, and sets of black and silver fox at $150 to $250. These high-priced furs are bought only by the rich, and are not generally fashionable.

The delicate and silken fur of that little animal, the chinchilla, which burrows in the valleys which intersect the hilly slopes of the Andean region from Chilli to Peru, is long, of a clear gray color upon the back, softening to a grayish white beneath. It is used for muffs, tippets, lining to cloaks and pelisses, and trimmings, and is most becoming to young ladies and girls. A chinchilla muff and boa cost from $50 to $60. Ermine has no longer a considerable market here. For street wear it has been entirely given up except for children. All mink furs taken in the right season, are durable, but they quickly fade. New York and Canada minks are the darkest and best, and sets of these which once were sold for $125 to $150, can now be bought for $100. The fur of the skunk, described by the trade as the Alaska sable and suddenly popularized a few years ago, is still in fashion. When it was first introduced even its vile smell could not repulse its admirers, and now that a process has been discovered for completely deodorizing it, it will continue to sell because of its glossy beauty and its cheapness. English-dyed furs of the American lynx are equally liked. They are black and handsome, but frail. A single season will finish a set of them, which like a best set of Alaska sable is cheap at $20 to $25.

Seal skin has been said to have lost its hold upon the American market. This is not true. No other fur can take its place for cloaks and coats and ladies' jackets. Even sea otter, which, dyed in London, is much handsomer than seal for muffs and boas, is too cumbersome for sacques. In fact seal skin is in great demand this fall for sacques—in greater demand than ever for large and expensive ones. They are made large and longer, and in more graceful shape than heretofore, and though most of them are plain, some of them are splendidly trimmed with bands of the fur of the black and silver fox, sea otter, brook otter and beaver. They have become comparatively cheap. The most beautiful sacques (though perhaps not the most durable), made of "pup Shetlands" skins, sell for $300. The best Alaska sacques bring $125 to $250. Seal sacques American dyed can be bought for $80, $90 and $100. They look well for a time, but the largest New York houses decline to invest in them because they will not last. Seal sets of the first quality (muffs and tippets) are offered by the Gunthers at $50 and $60. If fur warehouses were not already stocked with seal skins, these prices would be raised in view of the diminution of the production. The ruthless murder of seals in Shetland has almost depopulated their abodes, and the decimation of seals, both young and old, which is going on in Alaska must shortly arrest the propagation there. The numbers of seals which are found in other localities specified near the commencement of this article are relatively small.

One of the most comfortable and luxurious uses to which furs are put is the lining of warm winter silken wraps.

Quantities of furs are used for trimmings.

At any of the great fur-houses, and especially at the houses of C. G. Gunther & Co., 19 Union square, and C. G. Gunther's Sons, 184 Fifth avenue, one's eye may look upon a very embarrassment of riches in robes of fur.

MINK NOT AMPHIBIOUS.—It was, indeed, a remarkable statement of your correspondent, noted in last FOREST AND STREAM, that he had kept a mink under water for ten consecutive hours without drowning it. There can be no question but that that mink was strictly amphibious, but any old trapper will tell you that ten minutes is more than most of 'em can stand. Our trappers say that a mink caught in a box trap and held under water a few minutes is about ready to skin. S. N. C.

TRAPPING IN PENNSYLVANIA.—*Dugdale, Chester Co., Oct. 30th.*—Trapping has about begun in this vicinity for skunks, and bids fair to exceed last season's catch, though I think that prices will not reach last year's figures.

SMEDDY.

Rational Pastimes.

THE GAME OF CRICKET.

DEPARTURE OF THE FOREIGN TEAMS, ETC.—Richard Daft and his team of English professional cricketers sailed for home in the *City of Richmond*, of the Inman Line, on Saturday afternoon, Oct. 25th. The Gentlemen of Ireland team and a large number of their friends also sailed for home from this port on Oct. 29th in the Cunard Line's steamer *Scythia*. It is reported in Philadelphia that Alfred Shaw, the great Nottinghamshire bowler, has been engaged by the Chestnut Hill Club for the season of '81. Capt. Daft has engaged to send out new professionals for several of the Philadelphia and New York organizations. G. Lane, professional of the Staten Island Cricket Club, sailed in the *Celtic*, of the White Star Line, on Oct. 30th.

DAFT'S ENGLISH TEAM VS. MERION TWENTY-TWO.—The gentlemen of the Merion Club, of Ardmore, Pa., were not fortunate in regard to weather in their two-day match against the English cricketers on Oct. 21st and 22d. The game began in threatening weather and ended in quite a heavy rain storm on the second day; this interruption caused the match to be a draw, although it was virtually a one-inning victory for the foreigners. The continued drought had made the wicket, which is usually a good one, very fiery and bumpy. In spite of this, however, Eph. Lockwood made a most brilliant essay at the bat, which contributed the fine score of 88, while he saw out no less than seven of his compatriots. The bowling of Braithwaite, the home club's professional, is said to have been excellent; it was effective, as is shown by the bowling analysis. Shaw, the Nottingham bowler, again performed wonderfully, particularly in the second inning, and three of the home club contributed double figures. Stroud, 16; Fox, 10 and 13; and R. Williams, 10. Annexed is the full score:—

DAFT'S ENGLISH TEAM.

Oscroft, c. R. Williams, b. Braithwaite	4
Lockwood, b. Braithwaite	88
Selby, c. Sayres, b. Braithwaite	0
Shrewsbury, c. Waln, b. Braithwaite	3
Daft, c. Braithwaite, b. Law	5
Barnes, b. Braithwaite	23
Bates, c. Law, b. Braithwaite	5
Emmett, c. C. Haines, b. Braithwaite	12
Shaw, c. Fox, b. Braithwaite	6
Pinder, not out	6
Morley, b. Law	5
Byes	5
Total	162

RUNS AT THE FALL OF EACH WICKET.

First inning	8	14	34	53	109	133	145	155	160	162

MERION TWENTY-TWO.

First Inning.		*Second Inning.*	
C. E. Haines, c. Bates, b. Shaw	0	not out	9
H. Sayres, st. Pinder, b. Shaw	1	c. and b. Bates	0
L. Haines, b. Morley	0	c. and b. Bates	0
R. Williams, c. Barnes, b. Morley	10	c. Pinder, b. Shaw	4
Hoffman, b. Morley	0	thrown out by Barnes	0
Law, c. Oscroft, b. Shaw	5	c. Shaw, b. Bates	6
C. Morris, c. substitute b. Morley	2		
G. Ashbridge, run out	0	b. Shaw	2
Braithwaite, c. and b. Morley	1	b. Shaw	0
Evans, c. Pinder, b. Shaw	1		
Thayer, run out	7	b. Shaw	2
Stroud, b. Bates	16	b. Shaw	0
Fox, b. Bates	10	c. Shrewsbury, b. Shaw	13
M. Bailey, b. Bates	0		
Waln, b. Shaw	1		
G. Philler, run out	3	not out	3
W. Philler, b. Bates	0		
Watts, not out	4	b. Shaw	1
C. Williams, b. Shaw	1	c. Oscroft, b. Shaw	0
Montgomery, c. Shrewsbury, b. Bates	0		
Thouron, b. Bates	0	b. Shaw	1
Lowry, c. Lockwood, b. Bates	0		
Byes, 1; leg-byes, 6	7	Byes	5
Total	67	Total	55

RUNS AT THE FALL OF EACH WICKET.

First inning	0	0	2	7	18	21	23	23	25	25	46	50	59	60	62	62	64	65	65	67
Second inning	0	0	1	1	5	13	13	13	35	37	42	42	55							

ANALYSIS OF BOWLING.

MERION.

	Overs.	*Maidens.*	*Runs.*	*Wickets.*
Braithwaite	43-1	12	63	3
Law	32-3	7	53	2
Fox	12	3	26	0
Lowry	7	0	15	0

ENGLAND.

First Inning.

Shaw	34	22	22	6
Morley	19	8	22	5
Bates	13-2	7	16	7

Second Inning.

Shaw	22	29	18	9
Bates	31	21	32	3

DAFT'S ENGLISH CRICKETERS AT BASE-BALL.—On Oct. 16th, the day following the cricket-base-ball match, Daft's team played against the Providence nine at base-ball on the Union Grounds with the following result:—

DAFT.	T.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.	PROVIDENCE.	T.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.	E.
*Knowdell, c.	4	0	1	5	0	1	G. Wright, 3d b.	4	1	2	2	1	0
*Schenck, p.	4	0	0	0	0	1	Hines, c. f.	4	3	0	0	0	0
Sweasey, r. s.	4	0	1	1	2	2	Gross, c.	4	1	1	11	3	0
Pinder, 2d b.	3	0	0	1	1	4	McClellan, r. f.	3	1	0	0	0	1
Morley, s. s.	3	0	0	0	0	2	Farrel, 2d b.	3	2	0	5	1	1
Emmett, 1b.	3	0	0	4	1	1	O'Rourke, 1st b.	3	2	0	11	0	1
Ulyett, l. f.	3	1	0	2	1	1	S. Wright, s. s.	3	2	1	1	8	0
Bates, c. f.	3	0	0	0	0	0	Mathews, p.	3	2	2	0	2	0
Barnes, r. f.	3	0	1	0	1	0	Cramer, l. f.	3	1	0	0	1	1
Selby, 3d b.	3	0	0	1	0	4							
Totals	33	1	3	14	6	16	Totals	30	15	6	30	16	4
Cricketers.	0	0	0	1	0	0—1	Ball players.	1	3	6	0	5	—15

First Base on Errors—Daft, 4; Providence, 10.
Umpire—Piko, of the Albany Club.
*Pitcher and catcher of the Poughkeepsie nine.

GENTLEMEN OF IRELAND TWELVE VS. TORONTO ASSOCIATION FIFTEEN.—The ninth match of the Irish team series and the first one in their Canadian tour was played on Oct. 10th and 11th at Toronto, the visitors winning by an inning and 85 runs. The following is the full score:—

TWELVE IRISH GENTLEMEN.

W. Hone, b. Wright			0
R. A. Miller, b. Wright			5
Sir J. Colthurst, run out			29
W. Hone, jr., run out			2
D. W. Trotter, b. Wright			3
G. Casey, c. Bag, b. Clarke			30
G. Hone, c. Garrett, b. Wright			4
W. Hone, sr., c. substitute b. Wright			20
J. H. Nunn, b. Wright			1
J. Hone, c. Clarke, b. Behan			11
H. Hamilton, run out			16
A. Exham, not out			23
Byes, 1; leg-byes, 2; wides, 4			7
Total			159

TORONTO ASSOCIATION FIFTEEN.

First Inning.		*Second Inning.*	
Ray, b. Exham	0	b. Exham	13
Adams, l. b. w., b. Hamilton	5	b. Casey	3
Snyder, c. Trotter, b. Exham	0	b. Exham	1
Garrett, l. b. w., b. Hamilton	0	b. Exham	1
Armstrong, b. Exham	5	b. Exham	0
Strathy, b. Exham	1	b. Casey	1
Behan, b. Exham	2	b. Hamilton	3
Pickering, c. G. Hone, b. Exham	0	run out	2
Campbell, b. Hamilton	0	b. Exham	0
Wright, b. Exham	8	run out	6
Dr. Clarke, b. Hamilton	1	c. Coltburst, b. Casey	4
J. Snyder, c. N. Hone, b. Exham	2	b. Exham	4
Hallworth, b. Exham	0	b. Exham	1
Clarke, not out	0	not out	0
Shaw, not out	0	b. Exham	0
Leg-byes, 3; byes, 0	3	Leg-byes, 5; byes, 1	6
Total	29	Total	45
Total for both innings			74

ANALYSIS OF BOWLING.

TORONTO.

	Overs.	*Maidens.*	*Runs.*	*Wickets.*
Wright	41	15	47	6
Snyder	24	14	21	0
Adams	16	1	23	0
Behan	14	3	24	1
Clarke	9	3	16	1
Campbell	10	1	21	0

IRISH GENTLEMEN.

First Inning.

Exham	13	5	21	9
Hamilton	12	8	5	4

Second Inning.

Exham	18	5	24	8
Hamilton	5	4	3	1
Casey	12	7	12	3

ST. GEORGE'S VS. COLUMBIA COLLEGE.—This match was played on the St. George's cricket ground, at Hoboken, on Oct. 22d and 23d, and resulted in a drawn game. For the home club Mr. E. H. Moeran contributed the high score of 102, not out. The "century" contained five, 3s; twenty-five, 2s; and thirty-seven singles. The following is the score:—

ST. GEORGES.

First Inning.		*Second Inning.*	
C. W. Bance, b. Conover	19	c. and b. Clarke	17
E. H. Moeran, c. Hausling, b. Conover	10	not out	102
Geo. Giles, jr., run out	0	b. Morgan	3
H. A. Holland, c. and b. Conover	4	b. Conover	1
Geo. Giles, sr., not out	11	c. Weaver, b. Conover	1
T. C. Richardson, run out	14	b. Clarke	10
E. W. Sadler, b. Conover	1	not out	1
E. Herrick, b. Hausling	3	b. Morgan	7
J. Filmer, absent	0	run out	1
Byes, 2; leg-bye, 1	3	Byes, 2; leg-bye, 1	3
Total	65	Total	146

COLUMBIA COLLEGE.

G. Hyde-Clarke, b. Moeran	7
J. C. Conover, c. Giles, sr., b. Sadler	4
Morgan, b. Sadler	1
DeForest, b. Moeran	2
Hausling, b. Moeran	0
Barnes, run out	1
Stevens, st. Holland, b. Sadler	0
Octaviana, b. Moeran	0
Weaver, b. Sadler	1
Henry, b. Moeran	5
Byes	7
Total	28

WICKETS IN THE WEST.—On Sept. 7th the Occident and Oakland clubs met after a long interval at Oakland, Cal., with the following result:—

OCCIDENT.		OAKLAND.	
G. Theobald, run out	12	A. McGrotty, b. Dean	2
J. Mathieu, b. Johnson	15	W. M. Johnson, st. Theobald, b. Murphy	3
J. H. Sherrot, b. Johnson	0	J. B. Dryson, b. Deane	2
J. Sanderson, b. McDougall	27	A. J. Share, b. Deane	0
T. A. Y. Brandon, b. O'Connor	2	J. S. Scott, b. Dean	0
J. M. Donahue, c. O'Connor, b. McDougall	6	W. Powell, not out	22
D. T. Murphy, b. Johnson	16	W. J. McDougal, run out	5
J. Lachlan, b. Johnson	6	E. T. O'Connor, run out	4
E. B. Deane, b. Johnson	2	E. Blakeley, b. Deane	1
J. F. McGawley, b. Johnson	0	J. Thompson, b. Deane	0
J. L. Beals, not out	0	H. Dryson, b. Deane	0
Extras	28	L. Flint, run out	1
		Extras	6
Total	115	Total	44

NEW GROUNDS.—The Philadelphia Club, of Philadelphia, has secured a spacious ground at the northwest corner of Broad street and Fisher's Lane, San Francisco (Cal.) is to have a cricket ground. The Newark Club, of Newark (N. J.), has leased a fine field situated at the southern boundary of the city.

NEW CLUBS IN OHIO.—There are four clubs at Cleveland, the Forest City, Rising Sun, Mechanic, and Excelsior. Columbus has a club, and also Amherst, Ashtabula and Elyria each have one.

ST. GEORGE'S (3D) VS. ORANGE.—A mixed team of members of the Orange and Newark clubs proceeded to Hoboken, N. J., on Oct. 16th, and was fearfully beaten on a one inning's score by 163 runs by the home organization. Score :—

ST. GEORGE'S.

Hyde-Clarke, b. Potter	58
Giles, jr., c. Flynn, b. Potter	29
Sadler, b. Borrie	0
Holland, b. Potter	9
Filmer, c. substitute b. Potter	0
T. C. Richardson, b. Potter	48
De Forest, c. Flynn, b. Potter	10
G. E. Moore, c. Mills, jr., b. Rothschild	1
Grant, b. Potter	3
Barnes, c. and b. Potter	9
Conover, not out	14
Byes, 8; leg-bye, 1; wides, 3	12
Total	194

ORANGE, N. J.

First Inning.		*Second Inning.*	
Clark, b. Clarke	7	c. Conover, b. Sadlier	6
Rothschild, run out	6	b. Sadlier	1
Borrie, b. Sadlier	7	b. Giles, jr	16
Conover, c. Giles, jr., b. Sadlier	0	c. Barnes, b. Giles, jr	2
Potter, run out	0	c. Filmer, b. Giles, jr	2
Ross, b. Clarke	0	c. Conover, b. Giles, jr	7
Hardwick, run out	0	not out	3
Payne, c. De Forest, b. Clarke	0	not out	1
Irving, b. Sadler	2	to bat	0
Flynn, not out	4	b. Sadlier	2
Mills, jr., b. Sadler	3	c. Hyde-Clarke, b. Giles, jr.	2
Bye, 1; wide, 1	2	Wides	1
Total	31	Total	43

ANALYSIS OF BOWLING.

ORANGE.

	Balls.	*Maidens.*	*Runs.*	*Wickets.*	*Wides.*
Borrie	126	1	72	1	3
Potter	153	0	95	8	0
Rothschild	24	0	15	1	0

ST. GEORGE'S.

First Inning.				
Hyde-Clarke	36	2	16	3	0
Sadlier	35	0	13	4	1
Giles, jr	48	0	27	5	0
Second Inning.					
Sadlier	36	0	14	3	0
Barnes	6	0	1	0	1

NEW YORK VS. COLUMBIA COLLEGE.—Played on the St. George's Cricket Club Grounds, at Hoboken, N. J., on Oct. 15th, and resulted in favor of the New Yorkers. The score will show that young George Giles, jr., again contributed the good score of 52 :—

NEW YORK.		COLUMBIA COLLEGE.	
Blancy, b. Egan	0	Hyde-Clarke, run out	0
Cuddihy, b. Egan	12	Conover, b. Blancy	9
Freed, run out	4	De Forest, b. Blancy	0
G. Giles, jr., c. Hyde-Clarke, b. Conover	52	Egan, b. Blancy	4
W. Giles, l. b. w., b. Egan	2	Morgan, b. Cuddihy	9
Caldwell, b. Egan	2	Stevens, b. Blancy	8
Ailworth, c. Conover, b. Hyde-Clarke	0	Barnes, b. Blancy	0
Jackson, b. Hyde-Clarke	3	Rutherford, b. Blancy	0
Baird, not out	23	Weaver, b. Cuddihy	11
Day, not out	2	Torrey, b. Blancy	4
Nolan, to bat	0	Lawson, not out	0
Wides	3	Byes, 2; leg-byes, 3; wide, 1	6
Total	103	Total	51

ANALYSIS OF BOWLING.

NEW YORK.

	Balls.	*Maidens.*	*Runs.*	*Wickets.*	*Wides.*
Cuddihy	49	2	18	2	1
Blancy	54	2	27	7	

COLUMBIA COLLEGE.

Hyde-Clarke	66	0	35	2	1
Egan	48	0	39	4	1
Conover	30	1	14	1	1
Torry	12	0	4	0	0

ARCHERY.

A NEW ARCHERY CONTEST.—We want a new combination of the words "bow" and "beau," "arrow" and "narrow," into a compound quadrilateral pun. We want it so much that we are willing to pay for it. Our soul is weary with much reading of weak efforts. Give us something strong. Many a man can make a pun who cannot draw a bow. This competition need not be confined to practical archers. We cannot allow any shooting at other targets than the one we have got up. No jokes about William Tell count. Now draw your arrows to the head.

—On the 11th of Oct. a match was shot between L. L. Peddinghaus and C. G. Slack, of the Arden Archers, of Marietta, Ohio, upon one side, and Will H. Thompson and John A. Booe, of the Wabash Merry Bowmen, upon the other side, the two members of the Arden Archers being allowed to add 40 per cent. to the scores made by them. The result proved that this per cent. was too great a handicap for the two Merry Bowmen, and they were badly beaten, though they shot splendidly. The two Ardens made fine scores, as the details below show. Single York Round :—

	—40 *Yds.*— *Hits.*	*Points.*	—80 *Yds.*— *Hits.*	*Points.*	—100 *Yds.*— *Hits.*	*Points.*	—*Total*— *Hits.*	*Points.*
W. H. Thompson	23	127	39	177	36	158	98	462
John A. Booe	19	89	23	97	18	66	60	252
Total								714
C. G. Slack	17	73	27	93	18	84	62	250
L. L. Peddinghaus	19	87	28	138	22	118	69	343
Total								593
Add 40 per cent								237
Total								830

—On the 18th of Oct. three members of the Wabash Merry Bowmen shot 90 arrows each at 60 yards with the following score :—

	—1st 30— *Hits.*	*Points.*	—2d 30— *Hits.*	*Points.*	—3d 30— *Hits.*	*Points.*	—*Total*— *Hits.*	*Points.*
Theo. McMechan	22	92	19	93	25	111	66	296
M. Thompson	25	117	25	121	26	122	76	360
W. H. Thompson	27	123	30	196	28	168	85	487
Total								1,143

—In answer to the questions propounded by several correspondents, we can say that all the arrows used by Mr. Will H. Thompson in the series of experiments in flight shooting, reported in our issue of Oct. 9th, were of the regulation length of twenty-eight inches. A longer arrow would have given a trifle greater flight, but would have endangered the bows used. It seems pretty well settled that the range of an arrow is confined within 300 yards.

—Match between Dean V. R. Manly, of the Toledo Archers, and John Wilkinson, of the North Side Archers, of Chicago, Oct. 18th, Double American Round :—

	—40 *Yds.*— *Hits.*	*Points.*	—50 *Yds.*— *Hits.*	*Points.*	—60 *Yds.*— *Hits.*	*Points.*	—*Total*— *Hits.*	*Points.*
Dean V. R. Manly	29	165	28	152	24	102	81	419
	30	164	27	130	20	72	77	375
Totals	59	329	55	291	44	174	158	794
John Wilkinson	30	176	28	144	23	89	81	409
	30	172	28	144	20	74	78	390
Totals	60	348	56	288	43	163	159	799

This was certainly a very close match, and the shooting was extremely fine for archers who began the use of the bow this summer. The fifty yards' scoring of each of the archers would do credit to a veteran of three years' practice. When an archer of six months' practice scores above 400 points at the American Round in a match shoot he is a competitor to be watched in the future. We prophecy larger scores than these are many months from these archers.

WABASH MERRY BOWMEN.—*Crawfordsville, Oct. 27th.*—Two members of the Wabash Merry Bowmen last week shot the Double York Round with the following result :—

	—100 *Yds.*— *Hits.*	*Points.*	—80 *Yds.*— *Hits.*	*Points.*	—60 *Yds.*— *Hits.*	*Points.*	—*Total*— *Hits.*	*Pts.*
M. Thompson	54	288	52	192	40	210	146	690
W. H. Thompson	87	311	71	303	44	232	202	846

Oct. 27th.—Twenty-four arrows at 60 yards :—

W. H. Thompson	22	118	Mrs. John Lee	19	81
Maurice Thompson	21	101			

Several members of the club are getting ready for a winter campaign against the rabbits, vast numbers of which abound in the vicinity of Crawfordsville. There is no finer sport than hunting rabbits with the long bow.

—The North Side Archery Club, of Chicago, challenged the Brooklyn Archers for a match at the American Round, the North Side Archers to shoot three men against four of the Brooklyns. The result was a disastrous defeat of the challengers, the Brooklyns walking away with the fine pheasantwood bow kindly offered as a prize by Mr. E. I. Horsman, of New York. We append the score :—

BROOKLYN ARCHERS.

	—40 *Yds.*— *Hits.*	*Points.*	—50 *Yds.*— *Hits.*	*Points.*	—60 *Yds.*— *Hits.*	*Points.*	—*Total*— *Hits.*	*Points.*
Capt. Hoyt	26	122	16	76	15	69	57	267
E. A. Stoutenburgh	24	124	19	74	7	34	50	228
Major Constable	30	102	17	64	11	51	48	214
J. G. Johnson	25	101	20	76	11	29	59	209
Totals							214	918

NORTH SIDE ARCHERS.

John Wilkinson	28	150	27	145	20	90	75	385
G. D. Conklin	23	100	13	59	13	45	48	204
D. P. Wilkinson	23	143	16	54	10	38	49	205
Totals							172	794

REAL ESTATE IN THE WEST.—The Denver Land Co. offer in another column alternate lots in their addition. These alternate lots are in fact given away, though a nominal charge of one dollar is made for the deed. The Company limit the number purchasable at this price to five lots. Many of the large cities of the West have been started in a similar manner, and those who secured lots then, find themselves now in possession of valuable property. The opportunity does not often present itself of making an investment in Real Estate at such prices. The reliability of the Company and their title to the property being well established, there could be no risk, with a fine prospect for a rapid increase in value. Denver has had such a wonderfully rapid growth, it is probable that the land offered will be speedily taken up.—[*Adv.*

—Dr. T. Felix Gouraud's Oriental Cream, or Magical Beautifier, advertised in another column, is a matter of deep interest to all who would have their skin free from the baneful influence of the elements or free from tan, freckles, or sallowness, or other skin blemishes, giving it a soft pearly whiteness and leaving the complexion clear and bright as crystal.

It is recommended because its properties have been tested more than a quarter of a century by the very elite of American and continental society. While its naturalness of operation is such that the use of the cosmetic is not suspected, it is entirely certain to beautify the face and impart the evidence of refinement and culture. It meets the wants of refined ladies who require a harmless efficient beautifier.—[*Adv.*

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

FOUR MONTHS IN A SNEAK BOX. By Nathaniel H. Bishop. Boston: Lee & Shepard. 1879. Price, $2.50.

Mr. Bishop, who is the author of "A Thousand Miles' Walk Across South America" and "Voyage of the Paper Canoe," seems to have a penchant for starting out alone on novel expeditions. He is one of the sort of men who made the sixteenth century an era of discovery. Had our friend lived in those shining days of adventure his name would have come down to us with those of Drake and Frobisher and Raleigh and Hawkins. But in that case we should not have had these admirable books of adventure.

Our readers may remember the author's first voyage in a paper canoe from Quebec to the Gulf of Mexico, in the winter of 1874–75. The adventurer then followed the inland waters of the Atlantic coast. In his last voyage he procured a Barnegat sneakbox, a staunch little craft twelve feet long, and rowed down the Ohio and Mississippi rivers, 2,000 miles, to the Gulf of Mexico and the mouth of the Suwanee River.

We need not say that in recounting his adventures Mr. Bishop has made an entertaining volume, full of incident, humor and information. The book is well illustrated and is further supplied with charts especially prepared for it by the Coast and Geodetic Survey Bureau.

—Little's Soluble Phenyle is a valuable deodoriser and antiseptic; is an excellent article for disinfecting and purifying, and may be used in a score of ways.

—See advertisement of Mr. Orgill. Any party needing a first class field dog, would do well to communicate with him.

Answers to Correspondents.

MINNIE, Auburn, Me.—Please send real name to editor FOREST AND STREAM. It has been mislaid.

R. L. L., Monon, Ind.—Will you please recommend to me some responsible firm to which I may ship game and fur? Ans. C. G. Gunthers' Sons, 184 Fifth avenue, for furs, and Knapp & Van Nostrand, Washington Market, for game.

W. L. B., Saugatuck, Conn.—We published the other day a communication from Titusville, Fla., from which we should judge that might be a good locality for trapping.

C. A. McC.—The *Muriel* is 40 ft. waterline, 46 ft. over all, 9 ft. 4 in. extreme beam, about 6 ft. 9 in. deep. Built last year by Piepgrass, corner Franklin and Clay streets, Greenpoint, L. I. Belongs to Mr. Chas. Stillman, of New York. Will soon be laid up at Piepgrass' yard for the winter. Draws a little over seven feet.

L. A. S., Saratoga, N. Y.—1. My shooting is grouse, woodcock and snipe. Would not a gun of 6 lbs. 16-guage be as effectual as a heavier one of larger bore? 2. Are 16-guage paper shells made? 3. Are "crimpers" for that gauge made? 4. Is a choke or cylinder preferable for such shooting? Ans. to 1, 2 and 3. Yes. 4. A choke-bore would be preferable in a gun of that calibre.

H. L. R., Phœnixville, Pa.—I have a Gordon setter bitch six years old, who has had several litters of pups. She has been lined twice recently, but both times has failed to have any pups. Can you tell me the cause and the remedy? Ans. Possibly she was too fat, otherwise we cannot account for it, unless it was the fault of the dog.

B.—You can get pear-wood batteus and ship canals or same of vulcanized rubber at Keuffel & Esser, Fulton street, New York. The latter are expensive. The cutter *Freda* has 18 ft. hoist to mainsail with long gaff. Sail area of lower sail about 800 square feet. Do not fancy Windermere yachts for open water. Regular cutter would behave better and be cheaper and roomier.

C. E. W., Galena, Ill.—I have some 3/0 paper shells which I loaded this fall for duck shooting but was unable to go. Will they shoot as well if kept until next fall? They have five drachms powder and a thin card wad over it, then two pink-edge, then shot and another card board wad over that? Ans. They will probably be perfectly good next season if kept dry. They may want reaming before using as the shot wad is apt to get loose.

A. R., West Chester, Pa.—I have a dog troubled with a breaking out along his back near the root of the tail. It seems to be an eruptive skin disease and very itching, as he bites it furiously. I have an impression that it is seated in the blood? Ans. Give your dog internally six drops of Fowler's solution twice a day and rub the afflicted part with crude petroleum. Wash and dry it well first with Castile soap.

H. O., JR., Stamford, Conn.—1. Which place would you recommend as the best for one day's sport among the ducks, Barnegat or the south side of Long Island, and the best way to get to same; also how much would it cost? 2. Where in Jersey could good quail shooting be obtained about the second week of November, and who to address? Ans. 1. Both places excellent just now. 2. Address Chas. A. Smith, Forked River, New Jersey.

G. R. W., Dryden.—Do I, now a resident, require a license to shoot in Atlantic county, N. J.? To whom shall I make application for the same? What is the fee? Ans. You may apply to Maj. W. H. Walker, Vineland, New Jersey, for permit to shoot in Atlantic county, which is one of the five counties of the State under the jurisdiction of the West Jersey Game Protective Association. The fee is $5, we believe.

EVA.—To preserve spars during winter, slush down with mixture of white lead and tallow. Always preserve your boat from the weather, especially on the sunny side. Tack or lash old canvas, burlap or matting around. Keep her clear of the mud and wash of the tide, or keel will rot away. Sweep snow off her decks. Air below during fine days. Stop all leaks that may develop about the bits, partners, bolts, etc., as the wood dries. Haul out clear of sheds and shanties and insure for fire. Comb up all lanyards. Stow sails and gear where they will not mildew and out of the way of rats, mice and thieves.

TYRO.—The sail area for a 15 ft. cat boat, as given by you, 14 ft. hoist, 18 ft. boom, 10 ft. gaff, will make an effective sail, having less hoist and more head than usual. It is an error to suppose that lofty narrow sails are better or sit closer to the wind than those of less hoist and more head. This will be more fully explained in a future issue. By changing to the sloop you will find your boat carry less in running free. The cat rig is not admissable except in smooth water, and even then it is unhandy in many respects and makes a boat wild on her helm. Running free in a cat we take to be a device of the Evil one to ensnare individuals temperate in language.

C. J., Washington, D. C.—My dog is continually flopping his ears. He will sometimes get up in the night and give a howl, and commence shaking his head furiously. What shall I do to prevent the flopping? Ans. Your dog has canker of the ear. We presume it to be internal, as you would have noticed any sores on the outside. After washing the ear with Castile soap and warm water and thoroughly drying, pour into the cavity a little of the following mixture, holding the flap down for a few minutes until it has had a chance to penetrate. Goulard's extract, and wine of opium, of each half oz.; sulphate of zinc, half drachm; water, eight ounces, mix.

A. H. M., Philadelphia.—Three of us expect to shoot in Nelson county, Va., next month. Can you tell me if we shall require licenses? We prefer to have them if they are procurable and important. Also can birds be shipped home? I mean in small quantities for private purposes only? Ans. There is no license required for shooting in Nelson county, and birds can be shipped to Philadelphia between Oct. 15th and Jan. 1st. The only thing for you to do is to get permission to hunt from the parties on whose land you propose to shoot over. As all lands in the State are posted by general law, and without permission, some one might have your party arrested for trespass. There is no trouble about gentlemen hunting anywhere. Pot hunters get warmed up sometimes.

P. H., Bloomsburg, N. J.—A setter pup has had distemper for about three weeks, and still coughs and sneezes. He seems very healthy and eats heartily; food, table scraps. His sight is affected, and he will run against you, when called, before he will stop. When exercised will soon show weakness in his hind-quarters; seem to give way to one side, and he falls over; is kept in a stable with plenty of sun and clean straw; age about eighteen months. What would you recommend be done with him? What is the cause of his sight being affected? and weakness of hind-quarters? Ans. It is not uncommon for the sight to be affected after an attack of distemper. It is better to do nothing to the eyes as they will probably come all right with returning health. We should give the dog a wine glass of codliver oil with two or three drop wine of iron in it every day.

FOREST AND STREAM
ROD AND GUN

A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCULCATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY:

PUBLISHED BY

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY.

—AT—

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***Any publisher inserting our prospectus as above one time, with brief editorial notice calling attention thereto, and sending marked copy to us, will receive the FOREST AND STREAM for one year.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1879.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, intended for publication, must be accompanied with real name of the writer as a guaranty of good faith and be addressed to FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Names will not be published if objection be made. Anonymous communications will not be regarded.

We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions.

Nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for dereliction of mail service if money remitted to us is lost.

☞ Trade supplied by American News Company.

PERSONAL.—Fayette S. Giles, Esq., the original promoter of the Blooming Grove Park enterprise, arrived in New York last Friday in the steamer *Amerique*, from Europe. He is, at present, a resident of Geneva, Switzerland. He is stopping at the Hoffman House.

PERSONAL.—Mr. Alex. Pope, jr., of Boston, author and artist of Upland Game Birds and Water Fowl of the United States, has received from the Emperor of Russia an order for one of his wood carvings of birds, specimens of which have been so admired at Tiffany & Co.'s and Schaus' in this city. Mr. Pope is now engaged on a work similar in design to the Game Birds, the subject being the most celebrated dogs of every strain owned in this country.

OBITUARY.—Capt. E. B. Staples, of Sarasota, Florida, died at his home on October 21st, from hardship and exposure. He was a gentleman of education and refinement, but his necessities compelled him to find occupation among the common fishermen at one of the salting establishments on the West Coast. He was well known to the readers of FOREST AND STREAM as "Major Sarasota," having contributed a series of ten articles descriptive of coast life and cruising in that section. He was employed in the Custom House at Pensacola until two years ago, when his ill health compelled him to resign this position, and in this precarious condition he sought to earn bread for his family. He leaves a wife with a broken arm, and two children to continue the battle of life. Perhaps some of our well-to-do readers will feel like contributing a mite to the widow. Remittances can be made directly to Sarasota, or intrusted to our care, or sent to Dr. Chas. J. Kenworthy, Jacksonville, Florida.

A DESIRABLE FLORIDA TRIP.—Dr. C. J. Kenworthy, of Jacksonville, Fla., sends us the name of a New York gentleman, well known to the Doctor and to our ourselves, who desires to find one or two comrades for a trip to the western coast of Florida this winter. Dr. Kenworthy says, and we can endorse it, that this is an unusual opportunity to secure the companionship of a genial gentleman and an enthusiastic sportsman. Having spent four winters on the coast between Cedar Keys and Charlotte Harbor, he is thoroughly conversant with the fishing grounds, etc. We shall be happy to put any of our readers in communication with the gentleman; and Dr. Kenworthy offers, as usual, to give all FOREST AND STREAM friends whatever practical aid he can.

THE NATURAL LAW OF DISTRIBUTION.

THE very respectable source from which the following criticism emanates entitles it to consideration, though the dogmatic attitude assumed by the writer is not at all consistent with his concealment of his own name, and the appointment of a friend as sponsor for his communication:—

San Francisco, Oct. 8th.—Editor Forest and Stream:—In your issue of Sept. 18th., your editorial "A Western Fish Cultural Association," contains the following:—

"The American Fish Cultural Association, composed of naturaliste, fishermen, fish mongers, fish breeders, and others interested in the subject, is an institution which has existed for many years. Its scientific discussions have been learned and useful, but its economic results have not been sensibly apparent. Transplanted fish we find cannot be made to thrive in localities where they are not indigenous; nor can foreign animals be permanently engrafted upon the fauna of another country. The Creator has managed the distribution of species, and man's efforts to change their habitat can never be more than partially successful. The cisco, the whitefish and the lake trout will always be most at home in the great lakes; the basses, the perches, and the esocidæ in the vast middle tier of States; the shad, the salmon and the striped bass in the East; and the carps and the suckers in the warmer waters of the South and the great plains. On the Pacific coast is a system of fauna almost wholly distinct—barred out by an impassable mountain range. Nay, more; all the combined science of fish culture seems unable to rehabilitate fresh waters which have passed within the precints of civilization, or to produce by artificial propagation more than a flabby and insipid counterfeit of their natural denizens."

I do not desire to discuss the question whether a Western Fish Cultural Association is advisable or practical, but I do wish to combat the correctness of the conclusions in the above quotation from your leader of Sept. 18th.

Horses, cattle, asses, goats and sheep were not natives of this continent. Yet they seem to have been "permanently engrafted on the fauna of the country." Wheat, rye, oats, barley, and other cereals, are all imported plants, natives of other countries, and seem to have been permanently added to the flora of the country. The English Pheasant is a native of the country about the Caspian Sea, yet it seems to have been permanently added to Great Britain and the North of Europe. Catfish, (*Amiurus albidis*) natives of the Schuylkill and Raritan, from sixty-nine fish taken to the Pacific coast, where the Creator did not "manage" to distribute *any* of the species, have increased to millions, and are in nearly all of the rivers and lakes of California, a strip of territory seven hundred miles long and one hundred and fifty wide. They are as regularly sold in all the markets as the most numerous and common Pacific coast fish. Carp, originally from China, have been spread over all of Europe, and seem to be "permanently engrafted" among the fish of that country. Nine brought from Hamburg to California, in 1872, have increased until some rivers and lakes are filled with them, and they form a material source of supply of fish food to numerous people of the counties away from the coast.

Less than a million young shad from the Hudson, placed in the Sacramento River, are filling our rivers and bays with this luxury. In five years from the first planting of 100,000, shad in their season were regularly on the fish stalls of the markets of San Francisco, selling it is true at 75 cents per pound, but sufficiently numerous for all who would pay that price.

If it were true that foreign animals, fish, birds, and plants could not be permanently grafted on the life of another country, the Editor of FOREST AND STREAM would never have existed in America. H. D. D.

We regret that exacting demands upon our space have prevented our giving attention to the above sooner, for we really have been impatient to demolish our disputatious friend. Of course we have sufficient regard for our editorial reputation not to make scientific statements except upon a basis of study and careful investigation. We know that the interesting statements made in the foregoing communication as to the successes in fish culture, are *facts*. They are the gratifying results of persistent efforts of intelligent men, and show how much men can do—not in setting aside the natural distribution of the species, but in adapting the indigenous creatures of a given habitat to a foreign locality. All these successes were duly announced in these columns as they occurred, and most of them were *first* made public through the medium of this paper. Nevertheless, we thank our correspondent for again giving them deserved prominence by re-enumerating them, though we had not forgotten them. It is very true that the climatic zone which extends from the Atlantic to the Pacific is so nearly uniform in its conditions as to render the transplanting and acclimatation of some of its fishes comparatively easy. Some species may even thrive by the interchange; yet we doubt if any of us will live to find the number very large, or that man's efforts to change the natural distribution of species will even be "more than *partially* successful," as we have stated in the paragraph under discussion.

Just here we may say that, in throwing down a challenge to us, our correspondent has not treated our premises fairly; else he would have accepted our qualification contained in the word "partially." We did not make the broad, sweeping assertion which his charge implies, because we used the statement that "transplanted fish and foreign animals cannot be permanently engrafted upon the fauna of another country" in their entirety and aggregation, but only *partially*.* The word "distribution" implies in itself that some creatures are better fitted for existence in one locality than another; the term "habitat" signifies separate locality.

Our friend has gone far out of his way in begging the question. But since he has done so, let us see how nearly he has established his point as respects his horses, cattle, asses, goats, sheep, &c. It will be easy to refer to Wallace's great work on the "Geographical Distribution of Animals." There we discover that in Tertiary time no less than thirty distinct species of equine animals existed in America, and some of them (those which appeared in the Pliocene) were not apparently different from the modern horse. These only became extinct at a comparatively recent period, for several species existed during the Quaternary period. One breed of English cattle, from which some of our native stock may well have descended, are believed to be the direct and unmixed descendants of the European Urus, which eminent naturalists have pronounced not to differ more than specifically from the bison of our West. The sheep is considered by naturalists to have been directly derived from an Old World species of monplon, or argali, which differs very slightly from our Rocky Mountain bighorn. Domestication has caused the variation which we see at present between the wild and the domestic species. As to the so-called English pheasant, instanced by our "senior wrangler," it certainly does well in Great Britain, but it is to all intents and purposes a domestic fowl, being protected in every way, and the eggs usually hatched by barn-door hens. The races of men, although World's inhabitants, existing in all countries and climates, do not thrive equally well in all zones.

It is apparent that if an animal be transported from one part of the globe to another, and placed in a situation where the conditions of its new life are not materially different from those of its native habitat—*i. e.*, where climate is essentially the same, food similar and equally abundant, and the character of the country fitted to the peculiar wants of the species, it will flourish, unless exposed to the attacks of enemies. On the other hand, if an animal of the tropics be transferred to temperate or arctic climes, or *vice versa*, it will not survive the changes of its environment; it must sooner or later perish.

*We may interpolate here that potato bugs are one undoubted exception to the general law.] As far as investigation has discovered, they will thrive *anywhere*.

SOME SPORTSMEN'S FINDS.—The "sportsman" is coming to be as much of a hero in yarn spinning as the fisherman used to be. If anything strange is discovered in the woods or on the mountain tops it was "a sportsman" who did it. The papers of the past few months have contained from time to time mention of a sportsman who, like Ali Baba, discovered a pot of buried treasure; a sportsman who found a man hanging to a tree; another who found himself lost, and a fourth—this species is very rare—who, having been found guilty by the judge, found himself in jail for breaking the game laws. In France they have *permits de chasse*, with which the would-be sportsman must be equipped before going forth to the fray. Hence, when a young gentleman arms himself with a *permit de chasse* and a blunderbuss and leaves home, the natural presumption is that he has gone to gun the wild bird of the wilderness. So when M. Angost, the treasurer of a great Parisian mercantile house, left home the other day for a hunting frolic, his wife kissed him good-bye, beseeched him with tears streaming down her cheeks not to let himself that horrid gun shoot, and sat her down, like Penelope, to sigh for his return. The day appointed for his coming passed by—no husband. Time went on, and no treasurer. The wife became anxious about her spouse; the firm about their money, of which large sums had been entrusted to the keeping of the absconded man. Finally the safe was broken open, and—the money was there, ever sou of it. Hardly had they counted it before the missing sportsman appeared. Confusion reigned supreme. The employers made their best apologies for their distrust, and the distracted wife—well, it had been well for that husband had he never returned. For instead of hunting, as it leaked out, he had been off on an excursion, *a la* Rinaldo and Armida, with an old flame. The quail never piped again for that man. Not to be outdone by the French, the American story-teller comes forward with his little tale, which is equally characteristic of the genius of the Yankee imagination. The daily papers last Sunday contained telegraphic reports from Pownal, Vt., something to this effect:—

Much excitement prevails among the sportsmen of this vicinity over the story that a wild man was seen on Friday last by two young men while hunting in the mountains south of Williamstown. They describe the creature as about five feet high, resembling a man in form and movement, but covered all over with bright red hair, and having a long straggling beard, and with very wild eyes. When first seen the creature sprang from behind a rocky cliff and started for the woods near by, when, mistaking it for a bear or other wild animal, one of the men fired and, it is thought, wounded it, for, with fierce cries of pain and rage, it turned on its assailants, driving them before it at high speed. They lost their guns and ammunition in their flight, and dared not not return for fear of encountering the strange being.

There is an old story, told many years ago, of a strange animal frequently seen along the range of the Green Mountains, resembling a man in appearance, but so wild that no one could approach it near enough to tell what it was or where it dwelt. From time to time hunt-

ing-parties, in the early days of the town, used to go out in pursuit of it, but of late years no trace of it has been seen, and this story, told by the young men who claim to have seen it, revives again the old story of the wild man of the mountains. There is talk of making up a party to go in search of the creature.

A DESIRABLE SHOT GUN POLICY.

FROM the way matters are shaping themselves of late, it would seem that reconciliation between the North and South was to be effected by a species of "shot gun policy" after all. But thanks to the peace-loving dispositions of those who carry the guns, no larger shot than number eight will be used, and although innocent blood will be shed at the uprising, we are confident that the more sanguine the conflict, the stronger will be the union and the more thoroughly the peace basis established.

Already the note of preparation has sounded, and soon the choice shooting localities of Virginia, Tennesee, the Carolinas, and Florida will be invaded by those fortunate gentlemen of the North whose time and means are such as to permit an indulgence in that sport for which the South is so justly celebrated—quail shooting.

And what will be their reception in that favored land? Ask those who have felt the cordial handshake and know by actual experience what true southern courtesy is, those who have trod shoulder to shoulder behind the dogs, with the big-hearted colonels, majors, and captains who composed their entertainers and were always so glad to see them. The novice who gets his ideas of our southern brethren from the tone of the political press, and who finally, after smothering many a gloomy doubt and fear yields to his love of sport sufficiently to risk (?) a trip South, will, to his surprise, look in vain for "bloody chasms" and "gory shirts;" listen to no purpose for "rebel yells" and vengeful mutterings against the "Yankees." On the contrary he will learn many a lesson in the art of good breeding, good sportsmanship, and delicate hospitality, and will come home with new if not golden opinions anent the boys across the line.

The sportsmen of the South are poor in this world's goods. The war swept everything away; but from the wrecks of that direful time they have laid good foundations, and are already building substantial superstructures that speak of fortune not far off. But in spite of reverses the same old hearty hospitality that characterised their fathers still exists in all its purity, and he who comes intent on sport will not be disappointed.

A majority of the letters from southern correspondents of FOREST AND STREAM, after detailing the variety and quality of the shooting and fishing in the writer's locality, close with an earnest invitation to their northern brethren to "come and share with them the glorious privileges." That these invitations are hearty and spontaneous, arising from unselfish motives, we can testify by a ripe experience, and many northern sportsmen are taking advantage of these kind inducements offered, and are reaping abundant rewards socially and in the field.

It were useless to attempt a description of the delights of autumn sports in the South. Only those who have been there can realize what these glories are. Imagine weather like that we enjoyed during the first weeks in October, long drawn out, extending to and over-lapping the holidays. Happy days, when the quail lie like stones on the hillsides and in the stubble—while we, at the North, are bending over registers and base-burners. Happy the man who can leave the whirl and activity of our northern cities and seek some quiet spot in "Dixie," where quail and good company do most abound, and enjoy a month of unalloyed pleasure in the field; verily he will come home with whatever of animosity he may have had toward our southern friends completely obliterated from his heart. And who can say that this intercommingling of northern and southern sportsmen will not redound to general national good? Who knows but that it has been ordained that to the peaceable knights of the shot gun shall be given the honor of effecting that reconciliation which the actions of political demagogues seem to make an utter impossibility.

When Captain John, formerly of Stonewall's brigade, invites a couple of northern men—old soldiers—with whom he is acquainted, only through the medium of an animated correspondence, to visit him at his pleasant Virginia home for a season of jolly fellowship in the field, and vies with his good wife in every effort to make the Yankees happy, does it look as though the spirit of '61 prevailed to any alarming extent? And when Captain John introduces his new friends to the boys—all old Confed's—is their reception a cold one, or are any slighting remarks made alluding to the past when they met face to face on the field of battle? Far from it. A warm handshake and a hearty welcome greets the strangers. Schemes are at once set on foot for their delectation. Judges leave the bench, lawyers push aside their briefs, and merchants drop business for the nonce, while the cold blooded denizens of the north are filled with wonder at the preparations going forward.

The above is no fancy sketch. Hundreds have been there, tasted the sweets of unassumed good fellowship, and returned taking hundreds more with them. And so the good work goes on, silently, yet effectually healing the wounds that years of political strife would only cause to gape the wider. The southern people recognise this, and encourage the coming of the sportsmen. They know that this great army is a peaceful one, a jolly one, a wealthy one, with its eyes open and with capital to invest, and being fond of peace and jollity, and being in need of capital to develope the paralyzed resources of their country, they encourage what may be termed the "shot gun policy," to the exclusion of the wily politicians.

The southern sportsmen—and under this head come the intelligent masses of the South—are not responsible for the actions of the lawless desperados whose crimes are a foul blot on the history of our country, and sportsmen visiting the South will find a peace-loving, contented, happy people, with whom to tarry for a while will afford an era in social and sporting life never to be forgotten.

H. W. D. L.

POT HUNTING PAR EXCELLENCE.

Chicago, Oct. 17th,

THERE is a report current here in Chicago that parties from the States won't get permits to fish the Nepigon next season. Some fishing parties up there this summer caught fish and threw them away stinking; their greed overcoming all sense of decency in their desire to take big strings of fish. Like all such men they care nothing for the law, but if they get a chance shoot deer during the time they are fishing. I heard M—— boast of shooting one a year ago last August.

I am inclined to think our rivers and streams suffer more from men like these, who have a mighty small conscience, than from Indians. The harm they do indirectly is greater than their own deeds.

Last summer Messrs. —— and —— came home from fishing full of Michigan, and sent two gentlemen up on the plains of the Au Sauble, deer hunting. Both of them were members of a large wholesale house, and wealthy men; yet they came home, having killed and sent home twenty-seven deer, and sold some of them to commission men to help pay their expenses! This is pot hunting with a vengeance! I heard A. boasting of this as an instance of how fine the sport was on the plains of the Sauble, and of the prowess of his friends. At another time such a piece of ruthlessness will not be kept concealed. I will ring changes in every sportsman's journal that will give me room for letters. Is it any wonder that the Kanucks growl and grumble at the ruthlessness of Americans? Some fishermen never know when to stop fishing, and because they are on another soil do all the damage possible, both to streams and forests. CANDOR.

REMARKS.—It is just such abuses as these which have compelled the discriminating laws of which so much complaint is made as respects Nova Scotia and New Brunswick; and, indeed, we may come nearer home, and say as respects the non-resident laws of Delaware, New Jersey, and other States. Strangers who wantonly waste the property of those who receive them as guests cannot expect to be very long tolerated in such indulgences. We have been cognizant of abuses on the Nepigon for years past, and have on more than one occasion exposed the offenders. In consequence thereof permits to fish were refused fully six years ago, and no persons were supposed to be allowed on the river without them by the warden in charge. But as these permits cost nothing save the asking, and as the warden could not well refuse respectable visitors the privilege when they asked it, nor prevent their fishing if he refused, the requiring of permits has become a sort of dead letter. We are glad that our Chicago correspondent has brought the matter into notice again, and although good honest men will have to pay for the delinquencies of others, we have no doubt that they will cheerfully sustain any decision of the Canadian Government, requiring fishing privileges to be paid for, and empowering the warden to enforce his prerogatives.

As to the deer slayers of Michigan, they are reckless and ruthless beyond comparison. We doubt if the Indians waste meat. The very considerable amount of venison which they kill is dried for winter consumption. They kill deer when they can get them the easiest, to be sure, and that is in midsummer; but the meat is generally utililized, *even to the entrails*, as those well know who are loudest in their accusations against the red men.

It is the spirit of vain glory which prompts novices in the chase to demonstrate their prowess in a fashion which true hunters would despise, and which elicits only the contempt of experts, although their unseasonable half-fledged trophies may astonish the small boys and namby-pamby maidens of their hearth-rug circle. This spirit of vain glory should be humiliated. Why, here are our friends Van Dyke, *et al.*, who shoot their birds with the rifle, and take only cross flights at that; while that old veteran "Bear Paw," who has weathered forty years in the Rockies, and is even now half snowed under in his Montana camp, studies carefully the weights of his projectiles and the measurements of his powder, that he may give the greatest odds against the poorest chances on the very antelope, elk, and big horns which he shoots for meat! Shame on the deer slayers of Michigan, and of every other place! Why men, the old professionals whom you would emulate, wouldn't put you on guard at a sheep ranch outside of the settlements. They could see clean through you at sight,

—Another person poisoned by a careless or incompetent apothecary! Pharmacy sake, can't this vile slaughter be stopped?

The Rifle.

RIFLE SIGHTS FOR NIGHT SHOOTING.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

Seeing sometime back an article on night shooting, and the plan on which a rifle ought to be fixed for it so as to enable the sportsman to see the fly I give my experience after twenty years night shooting:—

When I first commenced night shooting, I began it with an English rifle, a muzzle loader. I had heard from some one that putting a dab of chalk and water on the fly of the rifle enabled one to see well enough to shoot at night; I tried the plan; it was true that the fly was visible on moon-light nights, but I could not distinguish it on a dark night. I invariably found that on aiming and firing at an animal the bullet flew over the beast. I then put the rifle aside and took to a smooth bore, and on putting the chalk and water as before, I could see the muzzle perfectly, but found that the bullet went under the beast. Whilst I was in this fix I happened to make the acquaintance of a neighboring native chief, who was a great sportsman, and on mentioning to him my difficulty, he told me that I ought to aim low with a rifle and high with a smooth bore. I tried the plan, but with the uncertain light of the moon I oftener missed than hit. I then determined to try some experiments. I began with the old Enfield. I loaded it with a round ball and measured out and pegged a hundred yards from my target. I found that the round bullet went too high. I did not touch the hind sight, but made the fly long and kept firing until I got the proper height of the fly for the round ball to hit the bull's-eye. I then took the rifle out at night and had a bang at some deer, but to my disgust I found that the bullet fell low, I then put on another fly, making it ¼ of an inch higher than the old fly. I then found that the rifle was perfect for night work, but then again on using it in the day time I found that the rifle carried low. I raised the sight to the 200 yard notch and shot again; then I found to my delight that the ball went true to the mark up to 100 yards and any distance between. I then took my double gun and made a sight on the same plan as the rifle, and shot with it until I got the gun true at 75 yards with the sight resting in the 200 yard notch, and when the sight was shifted back to the 100 notch the gun was true for night work.

If you were to take a common Snider rifle and alter the fly, and raise the sight to the 200 yards, loading with a round ball, you would find that at 100 yards your rifle would carry true in the day time, but if you want the same rifle for moonlight shooting you must put a dab of chalk and water on the fly, and shift the sight back to the 100 yard notch, then you will find that the rifle would be true at night for 100 yards.

All rifles, whether carrying a spherical or conical ball must be fixed in the same way for night and day shooting, as well as smooth bore guns; the fly must be ¼ of an inch higher for night shooting than for the day time. If gunmakers were to fix their guns and rifles in this way sportsmen would have a rifle or shot gun fit for night and day shooting, and the sportsman would only have to put a dab of chalk and water on the fly for night work.

A. SHIKAREE.

Bella Harcea, India, Goruckpore.

CREEDMOOR TRAINS.—Hereafter the Tuesday, Wednesday, and Saturday trains will be discontinued, and special trains on Wednesdays and Saturdays will carry competitors to matches announced on November programme of the N. R. A. Train for afternoon matches will leave Hunter's Point at 1.35, and Flatbush avenue, Brooklyn, at 1.30, P. M. For morning matches train leaves Hunter's Point at 9.30, and Brooklyn at 9.35, A. M.

NEW YORK vs. BROOKLYN.—The New York and Brooklyn Rifle Clubs shot a friendly team match, eight men on a side, on Oct. 22d at Locust Grove, L. I., under the rules of the National Rifle Association. The range stands east and west, and the sun shines in the eyes of the shooters. The "elevations" were found to vary considerably in comparison with either Creedmoor or Brinton ranges.

After the teams had assembled it was found that the New York Club were short one man, but as they had met together for a friendly match, the Brooklyn Club very generously suggested that they select one man to shoot twice, Mr. J. W. Mangam being the man so selected. The following are the scores:—

NEW YORK RIFLE CLUB—*J. S. Conlin, Captain.*

W. H. Dunlap	4	5	5	5	4	4	4	5	4	5—45
E. B. Barker	5	4	4	4	5	4	5	4	5	4—44
A. J. Howlett	4	4	4	4	4	4	5	4	5	4—42
J. W. Mangam	4	4	4	4	5	4	4	5	4	4—42
J. S. Conlin	4	5	5	4	4	5	4	3	4	4—42
J. W. Mangam	4	4	4	5	3	5	5	4	4	3—41
F. J. Donaldson	4	4	5	4	5	4	4	5	4	0—39
E. T. Davis	5	4	5	4	3	4	1	0	4	4 87
Total										332

Average per man, 41½.

SOUTH BROOKLYN RIFLE CLUB—*James H. Roche, Captain.*

J. B. Hazelton	5	4	4	4	5	4	4	4	5	5—44
C. J. Glover	5	4	5	4	4	5	4	5	4	4—44
D. Trotter	4	4	5	5	4	4	4	4	5	4—43
F. A. Stratton	3	4	4	5	4	4	4	4	3	4—41
Dr. G. W. Weltry	3	5	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	1—40
James H. Roche	4	3	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4—39
C. H. John	5	4	5	5	3	4	0	4	3	8—38
J. F. Burns	3	3	3	5	3	5	4	3	4	3—36
Total										325

Average per man, 40¾.

After the match the New York Club was invited to a grand luncheon prepared by the Brooklyn Club, which made the day one to be pleasantly remembered by both clubs. It was also decided to shoot a return match at Brinton Range on Wednesday, Nov. 5th.

NEW YORK, *Utica*.—Annual Fall Meeting of the Mohawk Valley Rifle Association. Competition 2, at 500 yards was shot with a very troublesome height. Competition 8, at the last two distances, and competition 9, throughout were shot in a young tornado. Competition 10, was shot with thermometer below freezing and with our first snow on the ground.

Competition No. 1.—Directors' match, open only to directors of the association; 200 yards, standing; any rifle; five rounds; prize, directors' gold badge, to be competed for

at each regular meeting and held permanently by the winner of three contest :—

R. Winegar	4 4 3 4 4—19	J. C. P. Kincaid	3 3 3 4—16
W. I. Martin	3 4 3 5 4—19		

No. 2.—Soldiers' match, open to any member of any military organization ; Remington military rifle ; 200 and 500 yards ; five rounds at each ; position, 200 yards, standing ; 500 yards, any :—

	200 *yds.*	500 *yds.*	*Total.*
G. Fred. Ferris	5 5 5 4 5—24	5 2 4 2 3—16—40	
Sergt. P. Ehresman	4 3 4 4 4—19	3 2 5 4 3—17—36	
J. Rubens	0 5 4 5 3—17	3 5 9 5 4—17—34	
Corpl. C. Rudolph	4 3 3 2 2—14	5 0 5 2 4—16—30	
W. L. Martin	4 4 4 4 4—20	3 2 0 2 2—7—27	
J. S. Hill	4 4 3 4 0—15	2 5 2 0 2—11—26	
Lieut. E. Bagg, jr.	5 4 0 3 2—14	0 2 2 0 4— 8—22	
H. C. Macy	2 3 3 3 3—14	3 4 0 0 0— 7—21	
Sergt. Jas. Leonard	0 5 4 5 3—17	0 0 0 0 0— 0—17	

No. 3.—National Guard match ; open to teams of six from each regiment, battalion or separate company of infantry in the National Guard, all competitors to appear in uniform and to be certified to by their commander to be regularly enlisted members in good standing of the organization they represent, and to have been so October 1, 1879 ; each organization may send one or more teams at its option ; Remington rifle, State model ; rounds, five ; distance and position, 200 standing, and 500 yards, any.

26th Battalion Team :—

	200 *yds.*	500 *yds.*	*Total.*
Lieut. B. S. Potts	4 5 4 3 4—20	3 3 2 0 5—13—33	
Sergt. Jas. Leonard	4 4 3 4 4—19	4 5 4 0 3—16—35	
G. F. Ferris	4 4 4 5 4—21	2 5 2 0 2—11—32	
H. Roberts	3 5 3 3 3—17	0 2 2 0 2— 6—23	
John Ress	5 4 3 4 4—20	0 2 3 0 4— 9—29	
Jacob Ruben	4 2 3 4 4—17	2 5 2 0 3—12—29	
Team Total			177

A Company, 26th Battalion Team :—

Sergt. J. J. Smith	4 3 2 3 3—15	0 0 2 5 2— 9—24	
Corp. C. Rudolph	3 3 3 4 2—15	5 3 5 3 2—18—33	
D. C. Hungerford	3 4 5 4 5—21	4 5 2 3 5—19—40	
Wm. Griffin	3 4 3 4 3—17	0 4 2 0 2— 8—25	
Henry Twelvetrees	4 5 4 3 4—20	0 2 0 0 0— 2—22	
Sergt. P. Ehresman	3 4 3 3 3—16	0 3 0 4 0— 7—23	
Team Total			172

No. 4.—Subscription match ; open to all comers ; position, standing ; any rifle ; rounds, five:—

	200 *yds.*		200 *yds*
A. C. Gates	4 4 4 5 4—21	G. F. Ferris	3 4 3 3 4—17
H. C. Macy	4 4 4 4 4—20	J. C. P. Kincaid	3 4 4 3
E. Bagg, jr.	4 4 5 4 3—20	F. I. Meyers	3 3 3
W. I. Martin	5 3 4 3 4—19		

No. 5.—Short range match ; open all comers ; 200 yards; position, standing ; any rifle ; rounds, seven :—

	200 *yards.*	
L. Geiger	5 4 5 5 5 5 4	4—33
A. C. Gates	4 3 4 5 5 5 4	4—30
W. T. Dodson	4 4 4 4 4 4 3	4—28
J. C. P. Kincaid	5 4 3 4 4 4 5	3—28
W. I. Martin	3 4 4 4 4 4 4	4—27
H. C. Macy	4 4 3 3 4 4 4	4—26
R. Winegar	4 3 4 4 3 4 4	4—26
F. I. Meyers	2 4 4 5 5 4 3	4—26
E. Bagg, jr.	4 4 3 3 4 4 3	3—25
F. W. Partis	4 4 5 4 5 0 3	3—25
R. Omand	4 4 3 3 3 3 3	3—23
J. H. Brand	3 4 2 4 2 2 8	0—18

No. 6.—Cavalry match ; open to members of any troop of cavalry in the National Guard ; Remington carbine, State model ; distances and positions, 200 yards, standing, at a third-class target, and 300, kneeling, at a second-class target : rounds, five at each distance :—

	200 *yds.*	300 *yds.*	*Total.*
George Matthews	2 4 3 4 4—17	0 5 3 5 4—17—34	
Captain Davis	0 4 3 0 0— 7	5 2 3 4 5—21—28	
Corporal Millar	4 3 0 3 2—12	3 2 2 3 0—10—22	
R. Schneider	2 2 3 0 0— 7	2 3 0 2 5—12—19	
M. E. McAvoy	0 3 0 0 0— 3	2 4 3 3 0—12—15	
Lieutenant Fratcher	4 3 0 2 2—11	0 0 0 0 2— 2—13	
Corporal Roemer	0 0 0 4—4	0 0 0 0 0— 0— 4	

No. 7.—Bliss & Olds amateur match ; 500 and 800 yards ; position, any ; any rifle ; rounds, ten at each distance :—

WILLIAM DODSON.

500	3 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5	4—47
800	4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 3	4—46—93

J. C. P. KINCAID.

500	5 5 3 5 5 5 5 2 5 5	5—45
800	5 5 5 4 5 4 3 5 4 5	5—43—88

C. J. OLDS.

500	5 4 4 4 5 5 5 3 5 4	4—44
800	5 5 4 5 3 4 3 4 4 4	5—42—86

No. 8.—Laflin & Rand powder company match ; open to all comers ; 500, 800 and 1,000 yards ; positions, any ; any rifle ; rounds, ten at each distance :—

G. F. FERRIS.

500	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5	5—50
800	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4	4—46
1,000	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 4 3	4—46—142

G. A. TROWBRIDGE.

5000	4 4 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 4	4—47
800	5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5	5—49
1,000	4 5 4 3 5 5 5 5 5 5	5—45—141

A. C. GATES.

500	3 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5	5—48
800	4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5	5—49
1,000	3 4 5 4 5 5 3 4 5 5 5	3—42—139

R. WINEGAR.*

500	5 4 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5	5—48
800	2 5 4 4 5 5 5 5 4 5	5—44
1,000	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4	3—47—139

F. W. PARTIS.

500	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5	5—50
800	4 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 3	5—46
1,000	2 4 5 5 5 4 5 4 4 4	4—42—138

J. THISTLETHWAITE.

500	4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5	5—49
800	4 2 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5	5—45
1,000	3 5 4 5 5 4 5 5 5 5	2—43—137

L. L. HEPBURN.

500	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5	5—50
800	5 3 4 5 4 4 5 4 5 5	4—44
1,000	4 4 4 4 5 4 4 5 3 5	4—42—136

F. ARMSTRONG.

500	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5	5—50
800	3 5 3 5 5 5 5 5 5 5	5—46
1,000	4 4 4 5 5 4 3 6 4 2	4—40—136

R. OMAND.

500	5 5 4 6 5 5 5 5 5 5	5—49
800	4 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5	4—47
1,000	R 3 5 3 5 3 5 3 5 4	4—36—132

L. GEIGER.

500	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5	5—49
800	2 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5	5—46
1,000	3 3 3 3 5 3 4 4 5 3	3—36—131

C. J. OLDS

500	4 5 5 4 5 5 4 5 4 4	4—45
800	4 3 5 4 4 5 5 5 5 4	5—44
1,000	3 4 0 0 2 0 0 4 4 0	0—17—103

W. I. MARTIN.

500	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5	4—49
800	5 4 3 2 2 5 5 5 5 2	5—38
1,000	Drawn.	

S. C. P. KINGVID.

500	2 4 5 5 5 3 3 5 5 3	2—39
800	Drawn.	

No. 9.—Long range match ; open to all comers ; 800, 900 and 1,000 yards ; positions, any ; weapon, any ; rounds, ten at each distance :—

F. ARMSTRONG.

500	5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5	5—49
800	5 4 5 4 4 5 5 5 5 5	5—47
1,000	2 5 5 3 5 5 5 5 5 5	5—47 143

F. PARTIS.

500	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5	5—50
800	5 5 5 4 4 5 5 5 3 5	3—44
1,000	3 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 8	5—46—142

G. TROWBRIDGE.

500	4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5	5—49
800	5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5	2—46
1,000	5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5	5—45—140

J. THISTLETHWAITE.

500	5 5 4 5 3 3 3 5 5 5	5—45
800	4 3 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5	4—45
1,000	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5	4—45—137

W. I. MARTIN.

500	5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 4 5	4—48
800	4 5 3 3 3 3 5 5 4 5	4—41
1,000	5 4 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5	5—48—137

A. C. GATES.

500	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 4	4—48
800	5 4 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5	5—48
1,000	3 5 0 4 5 5 5 5 5 5	4—41—137

R. WINEGAR.

500	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5	5—50
800	5 0 5 2 5 5 5 5 4 4	4—38
1,000	3 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5	5—47—135

G. F. FERRIS.

500	5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 4 4	4—47
800	3 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 3 4	4—44
1,000	2 0 5 4 5 5 5 4 5 3	3—38—129

L. L. HEPBURN.

500	5 5 4 5 5 5 4 4 4 5	5—46
800	5 3 5 4 4 5 4 5 2 2	2—39
1,000	2 2 5 5 5 1 4 5 3 5	5—40—125

R. OMAND.

500	5 4 2 5 5 5 5 5 5 5	5—46
800	3 4 5 5 5 4 4 4 4 3	4—40
1,000	5 3 3 5 5 5 0 4 5 5	5—39—125

L. GEIGER.

500	4 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5	5—48
800	4 0 5 4 4 5 5 4 4 4	4—35
1,000	4 5 3 3 5 4 2 5 4 5	5—40—123

J. C. P. KINCAID.

500	5 5 5 5 4 4 4 5 5 5	5—47
800	5 3 5 4 5 5 2 0 5 5	5—39
1,000	5 4 5 4 0 3 0 3 4 3	3—31—117

C. J. OLDS.

500	3 6 4 4 3 5 5 5 5 5	4—43
800	3 5 2 3 0 5 5 3 2 5	5—31
1,000	3 4 3 3 5 0 0 0dr.	—18—92

No. 10.—Long range team match ; open to teams of five from any club or locality ; 800 and 1,000 yards ; position, any ; any rifle ; rounds, ten at each distance :—

MOHAWK VALLEY RIFLE ASSOCIATION, TEAM NO. 1.

F. PARTIS.

800	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5	4—93
1,000	3 4 3 5 5 5 5 5 5 4	4—91

F. ARMSTRONG.

800	3 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5	4—97
1,000	3 3 3 2 5 3 4 5 4 5	5—87—84

L. L. HEPBURN.

800	5 4 4 5 3 5 4 4 4 5	4—83
1,000	3 3 4 4 2 4 5 4 2 5	5—36—79

W. I. MARTIN.

800	3 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 4	4—46
1,000	3 4 3 4 5 3 5 5 5 5	3—40—86

G. F. FERRIS.

800	5 5 4 3 4 5 5 4 5 5	4—45
1,000	4 2 5 5 5 4 5 4 5 5	5—44—89
Team Total		431

TEAM NO. 2.

J. THISTLETHWAITE.

800	5 5 4 5 5 5 4 5 5 4	5—48
1,000	2 2 5 5 5 5 3 0 3 3	3—33—81

G. TROWBRIDGE.

800	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5	5—50
1,000	5 5 4 4 3 4 2 3 4 3	3—37—87

R. WINEGAR.

800	5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5	5—50
1,000	0 2 3 3 4 4 3 4 5 5	5—33—83

R. OMAND.

800	4 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5	5—48
1,000	3 4 4 3 3 4 3 3 5 3	3—35—83

J. C. P. KINCAID.

800	5 4 5 4 0 5 5 4 5 5	5—42
1,000	3 3 3 3 0 4 5 3 3 5	5—32—74
Team Total		408

B. A. G.

Buffalo, Oct. 16th and 17th.—The annual fall meeting of the Bay View Rifle Association took place on the Lake Range on these two days. The Eighth Division Match was the first competition ; open to company teams of seven men each at 200 and 500 yards shooting. At the first distance the shooting was very close. At the second distance, however, the leading team fell away very much. The prize-taking teams were :—

	200 *Yds.*	500 *Yds.*	*Total.*
13th Separate Company, Warsaw	130	119	249
Fourteenth Separate Company, Batavia	119	108	227
Co. B, Seventy-fourth Regt., Buffalo	121	100	221
Eleventh Separate Company, Westfield	134	75	209

A Short-Range Team match, open to teams of seven men from any company or club, had five teams, all of them with military rifles. The Sixty-fifth Regiment team men, firing ten shots each, scored 264 to 261 by the Eleventh Separate Company team. The Warsaw company had 252, and the Seventy-fourth Regiment team 243.

An All-Comers' at 200 yards, ten rounds, military rifles, with a first prize of a clock, led to a hot contest, but with a fresh wind the draft was too heavy on most of the marksmen, and E. E. Farman, on a score of 45, coolly walked off with the prize.

The Laflin & Rand medal, at 500 yards, military rifles, was the next match contested. A good light, but a poor wind tried the men, but there was little contest for first place, the scores standing :—

	200 *Yds.*	300 *Yds.*	500 *Yds.*	*Total.*
H. S. Mulligan	4 5 5 5 5 4 4 5 5			2—44
L. F. Kirchmeyer	4 5 4 5 5 4 4 5 4 3			0—39
C. T. Watkins	4 5 3 5 3 2 5 4 5 2			2—37
C. D. Arnold	3 5 5 4 2 2 5 3 5 5			2—36
H. A. Menker	4 4 3 3 0 4 5 5 5 5			3—36
W. Pickering	4 4 5 4 0 2 5 5 4 3			3—36

The second day was not a favorable one, a storm of wind, rain and bad light making the day as bad as could be. The Shaw Badge was first contested for ; five rounds each at 200, 300 and 500 yards ; military rifles. This was a well contested match, the final winner having to fight hard for his place. The scores stood :—

	200 *Yds.*	300 *Yds.*	500 *Yds.*	*Total.*
C. H. Walker	18	21	21	60
H.A. Menker	19	17	19	55
T. S. Waud	16	17	21	54
L. P. Kirchmeyer	18	14	20	52
C. D. Arnold	17	18	17	52
G. C. Farnsworth	14	15	19	48

At 400 and 600 yards, with military rifles, five rounds each range, the next match was fought for the Lawson medal. There were but few contestants, and these few shot poorly, as follows :—

	400 *Yds.*	600 *Yds.*		400 *Yds.*	600 *Yds.*
C. T. Watkins	18	20—38	P. P. Beals	21	5—26
G. C. Farnsworth	16	13—29	H. A. Menker	19	4—23
L. P. Kirchmeyer	21	5—26	C. C. Penfold	10	11—21

The "Plumb" medal, at 200 and 500 yards, ten rounds each distance. At these favorite military distances the shooting was fair, as below :—

	200 *Yds.*	500 *Yds.*		200 *Yds.*	500 *Yds.*
L. P. Kirchmeyer	39	41—80	G. C. Farnsworth	35	33—68
H. A. Menker	36	37—73	C. C. Penfold	32	34—66
T. S. Waud	36	35—71	C. T. Watkins	37	25—62

The wind-up match was a "baby" match for non-prize takers at 200, 300 and 500 yards, the Hickox medal being the first prize out of the possible 75. Watkins, the Warsaw man, was again the winner, as by the following scores :—

	200 *Yds.*	300 *Yds.*	500 *Yds.*	*Total*
C. T. Watkins	20	17	14	51
T. S. Waud	16	14	20	50
G. T. Quimby	16	19	13	48
P. P. Beals	19	10	16	45

MASSACHUSSETS—*South Framingham, Oct. 28th.*—The annual rifle match of the Massachusetts Volunteer Militia, which has been twice postponed, was held here to-day. As there were but few teams qualified to shoot on the State grounds at South Framingham and for State prizes, and as it was desired to open the competition for association prizes to as many as possible, it was agreed a short time since that any team might shoot for the latter prizes at Walnut Hill, under certain restrictions. Six teams were qualified to shoot. Of these five appeared, Company D, First Regiment, preferring to shoot at Walnut Hill. By this action they lost the second prize, for although their score was the second highest, they were debarred from holding that prize, which is the State cup, and must be on the State range. The weather was rainy, and the wind at the opening was coming in strong puffs and difficult to control. The light, however, was perfect, and as the rain increased the wind subsided. The first prize, the cup offered in 1875 by the Providence Tool Company, to be the property of the team winning it in three successive competitions, was carried off by Company A, Sixth Regiment, Wakefield, whose score, 103, was the highest ever made in the State match. The cup was won last year by Company D, First Corps of Cadets. The second prize, the State cup, goes to Company A, Second Corps of Cadets. Appended are the scores ; five shots per man at 200 yards :—

COMPANY A, SIXTH REGIMENT.

Corporal W. B. Daniel	22	Private John W. Smith	20
Private David Ogilvie	21	Private David H. Walker	19
Corporal Roger Howard	21		
Grand Total			103

COMPANY D, FIRST REGIMENT.

Sergeant P. J. Andrew	20	Private N. A. Putnam	18
Private H. C. Gardner	19	Corporal G. E. Everett	18
Corporal W. Lithgow	19		
Grand total			94

COMPANY A, SECOND CORPS CADETS.

Private E. C. Spofford	21	Sergeant Charles W. Lang	17
Private A. D. Gardner	20	Corporal W. W. Kellett	15
Corporal W. H. Merritt	20		
Grand total			93

COMPANY D, FIRST CORPS CADETS.

Sergeant J. Brooks Parker	21	Private C. A. Parker	19
Sergeant W. A Hayes, jr	20	Corporal L. H. Wightman	18
Private W. E. Russell	20		
Grand total			93

COMPANY M, SIXTH REGIMENT.

Private E. C. Carpenter	19	Private E. Kinsman	17
Sergeant G. F. Jacobs	18	Private J. D. Carpenter	17
Private Horace Whitney	18		
Grand total			89

COMPANY A, FIRST CORPS CADETS.

Sergeant George S. Rice	19	Private Frank Holyoke	15
Private Edward Brooks	18	Sergt. A. S. Dabney	12
Corporal David Rice	17		
Grand total			81

COMPANY G, FIFTH REGIMENT.

Private Walter S. Cushman	22	Private Charles A. Hill	14
Private J. Isaac Farwell	19	Private Martin C. Laflie	9
Corporal H. J. Preston	17		
Grand total			81

COMPANY H, FIFTH REGIMENT.

Private J. C. Butzer	17	Private B. D. B. Bourne	12
Private S. T. Kirkpatrick	14	Private J. F. Reardon	10
Private J. Tyler	14		
Grand total			67

COMPANY L, SIXTH REGIMENT.

Corporal W. H. Simms	14	Sergeant William B. Oxley	4
Private Hamilton S. Smith	8	Private A. W. Goodwin	4
Private John A. Bailey	8		
Grand total			38

The Officers' Match was the next shot, with seven entries. Lieut. Rockwell outran the others, and accordingly for the next year he holds the officers' medal, a gold Maltese cross with appropriate decorations. The scores were :—

Lieutenant H. T. Rockwell, D, 1st	4	4	5	4	4—21
Colonel Nat. Wales, 1st	5	4	4	3	5—21
Major Edward Hobbs, 2d Cadets	4	5	3	5	4—21
Major A. B. Hodges, 1st	3	4	4	4	4—19
Colonel Melvin Ilcal, 6th	4	3	3	4	4—18
Major Henry Parsons, 6th	3	4	2	4	3—16
Major David Clark, 2d	3	3	0	0	3— 9

Company M, Sixth Regiment, Milford, brought with them a handsome and artistic leather medal of the size of a small cart wheel. It was inscribed on one side, "Not for the best shot—200 yards," with a representation of a target pierced with an "outer" very near the edge, and the other was the name and date of the match. It

was placed in the officers' competition, and Major Clark was the happy recipient.

The Individual Match was very largely patronized, a total of 170 entries being made at the two ranges. The weather conditions at Walnut Hill were similar to those already given, except that the smoke hung across the range, and rendered good sighting very difficult. A good deal of interest was manifested by the participants, which was enhanced by the uncertainty in regard to what scores were being made at the other range. Notwithstanding the unfavorable conditions, some brilliant shooting was done, as will be seen by a perusal of the scores below. Major Hodge, First Regiment, led off with an excellent 24. The individual prizes were awarded to Major Hodge, Private Parker and Sergeant Brown in the order named. Following are the scores, five shots per man :—

AT SOUTH FRAMINGHAM.

Major A. B. Hodges, 1st	24
Sergeant F. N. Brown, 1st Brigade N. C. S	23
Lieutenant H. T. Rockwell, D, 1st	22
Private W. S. Cushman, C, 5th	22
Corporal H. J. Preston, C, 5th	22
Colonel Nat. Wales, 1st	21
Major Edward Hobbs, 2d Cadets	21
Private C. A. Hill, C, 5th	21
Corporal W. H. Merritt, A, 2d Cadets	20
Private M. C. Laflie, C, 5th	20
Private E. C. Spofford, A, 2d Cadets	20
Sergeant G. F. Jacobs, M, 6th	20
Sergeant H. L. Carpenter, M, 6th	20
Private D. M. Houston, A, 6th	19
Private A. D. Gardner, A, 2d Cadets	19
Major H. Parsons, 6th	18
Corporal W. W. Kellett, A, 2d Cadets	17
Major D. Clark, 2d	16
Private J. I. Farwell, C, 5th	15
Sergeant C. W. Lang, A, 2d Cadets	15
Private E. Kinsman, M, 6th	15

AT WALNUT HILL.

Private C. A. Parker, D, 1st Cadets	5	4	4	5	5—23
Private L. Eddy, D, 1st Regiment	4	4	4	5	5—22
Private W. E. Russell, D, 1st Cadets	4	5	4	4	5—22
Private C. W. Hinman, D, 1st Regiment	4	4	5	5	4—22
Private E. Bennett, D, 1st Regiment	4	4	4	5	5—22
Sergeant J. B. Parker, A, 1st Cadets	5	4	5	4	4—22
Private H. C. Gardner, D, 1st Regiment	4	4	4	4	5—21
Corporal L. H. Wightman, D, 1st Cadets	4	4	4	4	5—21
Sergeant J. B. Osborn, 1st Regiment N. C. S	4	4	4	5	4—21
Sergeant P. S. Anderson, A, 1st Regiment	5	4	4	5	4—21
Corporal W. Lithgow, D, 1st Regiment	4	5	4	3	5—21
Sergeant G. S. Rice, A, 1st Cadets	4	4	3	4	5—20
Corporal G. E. Everett, D, 1st Regiment	3	4	4	4	4—19
Sergeant A. S. Dabney, A, 1st Cadets	4	4	4	3	4—19
Corporal C. C. Wemyss, D, 1st Regiment	3	4	5	3	4—19
Private F. C. Brownell, D, 1st Regiment	3	4	3	4	4—18
Private H. Holyke, A, 1st Cadets	4	4	4	3	3—18
Private J. C. Butzer, H, 5th Regiment	5	3	3	4	3—18
Corporal D. Rice, A, 1st Cadets	2	4	5	4	2—17
Major W. A. Smith, 1st Regiment	3	2	3	3	5—16
Sergeant W. A. Hayes, jr., D, 1st Cadets	3	4	0	5	4—16
Private E. Brooks, A, 1st Cadets	4	4	3	5	0—16

In a private match between teams of ten men, firing each ten shots at 200 yards, the team of Company D, First Regiment, beat that of the First Corps Cadets by 385 to 351 points.

Milford, Oct. 22d.—Company M, Sixth Regiment, M. V. M., held their annual company target shoot to-day on their range at Felton's Farm. For the prize of a gold scarf pin for best individual score by the selected team, following were the scores made :—

Whitney	4 5 4 4 4—21	E. C. Carpenter	2 3 4 4 3—16
Jacobs	5 3 4 4 4—20	G. D. Carpenter	3 4 4 3 4—18

For the prize, a nickel-plated clock for best individual score by other members of the company, following are best scores, out of twenty-six competitors :—

Kinsman	19	Harden	13
Carpenter	18	Osborn	12
Cook	17	Howard	11
Bailey	14	McLoughlin	10
Buxton	14	Hemenway	10

For the prize of a silver and glass flower-holder to best individual score by honorary members, the following were the best scores ; three shots each :—

Morgan	11	Claflin	4
Wilcox	9	Hale	4
Sumner	8	Chaffin	4
Jewell	8	Spaulding	3
Rice	6	Littlefield	11
Fales	6		

Upon conclusion of the shooting, which was at 200 yards distance (Springfield military rifles, Creedmoor targets), the company marched to their armory, where, after the supper, came the presentation of prizes, in a few happy remarks by Lieutenant Cooke and speeches by guests. SUMNER.

NEW JERSEY—*Columbia Range, Oct. 23d.*—A match took place to-day between the Zettler and Empire Rifle Clubs ; 200 yards ; ten men a side ; Creedmoor targets ; possible, 50. The weather was very disagreeable for shooting :—

ZETTLER TEAM.		EMPIRE TEAM.	
C. G. Zettler	45	H. Holton	45
M. Dorrler	42	M. Todd	42
D. Miller	42	W. M. Farrow	41
T. Fenning	42	C. Falco	41
H. Oehl	42	H. Fisher	41
M. L. Riggs	42	Dr. Malby	41
B. Zettler	41	R. Keene	40
William Klein	40	R. Davids	39
J. H. Brown	39	H. F. Clark	39
G. Joiner	33	H. Cobb	36
Total	413	Total	405

G. A. Kuhndahl, umpire.

GREENVILLE, PA.—*Oct. 30th.*—On Tuesday, Oct. 21st, Otto C. Wilkins of Cooperstown, Venango Co., Pa., did the wonderful feat of breaking 985 balls out of 1,000 with his rifle, shooting a distance of 15 feet. This entitles him to the championship of the world. Wilkins is a young man of nineteen summers, of pleasing address, whose sense of honor is too high to be made a tool of by the gambling fraternity ; he was accompanied by his father, a social, genial gentleman. Dr. Carver who has a world-wide reputation as a rifle shot, only broke 885 out of 1,000, and only shot 12 feet. John E. Graham, of Erie, Pa., recently beat his own score by making 944 out of a possible 1,000. Now Otto C. Wilkins comes to the front with a score of 985 out of a possible 1,000. The shooting was done at the grounds of Greenville Sportsmen's Club, the balls were tossed by Master Will Highlands, who did it admirably. J. C. Hobaugh acted as referee. We append the following summary of the score :—First hundred, 98 ; second, 97 ; third, 100 ; fourth, 98 ; fifth, 98 ; sixth, 100 ; seventh, 100 ; eighth, 99 ; ninth, 97 ; tenth, 98.

During the shooting he made one run of 272 without a miss. He used a Remington rifle, 32 calibre and the Carver target composition ball, manufactured here by J. H. Waugh & Co. M. H. B.

MARYLAND—*Baltimore, Oct. 21st.*—An exciting contest took place at Patapsco Rifle Range to-day between rifle teams, six a side, of Company A, Fifth Regiment, and Bond Light Guards, a crack cavalry company of Worcester county, Md. The contest was a return one, the cavalry team having outshot the city soldiers at Ocean City in July last, during the encampment of the Fifth Regiment at that resort. The terms of the match, for six silver Maltese crosses, were off-hand shooting with Springfield rifles, 50 calibre ; Creedmoor target; at 100 and 200 yards range ; ten shots to each man : the highest possible score at each range per man, 25. The teams were :

Company A, Fifth Regiment : F. T. Redwood, captain ; J. P. Henry, J. T. Blackiston, J. W. C. Johnson, C. Irving Dunn and J. K. Randall.

Bond Light Guards : J. W. Pitts, captain ; William J. Pitts, James P. Henry, Joseph Miller, A. J. Powell and Charles Taylor.

When the teams arrived on the grounds the sky was overcast with leaden gray clouds and a slight rain was falling, which later changed to a regular downpour, rendering it exceedingly difficult for the riflemen to shoot well. At the close of the 100 yards shooting the total score stood 125 to 129, in favor of the Worcester County team. Interest now centered in the 200 yards range, in which the Baltimorcans were resolved to do their best. The last man to shoot was Capt. Pitts, of the Guards ; on his third shot his rifle was accidentally discharged before he caught sight, and the bullet plowed the field half way to the target. His fourth shot scored four more points, and as the Baltimore team led by only three points, his fifth and last was watched with great interest. Capt. Pitts took careful aim, and fired, but the red flag of the markers soon signaled those who were waiting in anxious expectancy for the result that he again scored nothing, so that the victory was with the team of Company A. The official score was as follows :—

	100 *Yds.*	200 *Yds.*	*Grand Total.*
F. T. Redwood	5 5 4 4 5—23	3 3 4 4 4—18	41
W. J. Pitts	5 4 4 4 4—21	3 3 4 0 3—13	34
J. P. Henry, Co. A	5 4 4 4 4—21	3 5 3 4 0—15	36
J. T. Blackiston	4 4 5 4 4—21	2 3 3 4 3—15	36
Joseph Miller	4 4 5 4 5—22	2 4 3 3 2—14	36
C. I. Dunn	4 4 3 3 4—18	0 2 4 3 3—12	30
A. J. Powell	5 4 5 4 4—22	2 4 4 5 2—17	39
J. W. C. Johnson	4 4 4 4 4—20	2 4 4 0 4—14	34
Charles Taylor	5 4 4 5 4—22	3 4 3 3 2—15	37
J. K. Randall	5 4 5 4 4—22	3 4 3 2 4—16	38
J. W. Pitts	5 4 4 4 4—21	3 5 0 4 0—12	33
Totals	Company A, 125 ;	Guards, 129.	
Grand totals	Company A, 215 ;	Guards, 212.	

In the evening the visiting riflemen were entertained by the Baltimoreans with a supper at the Athenæum. It is thought these matches will be the means of encouraging target practice among the military of the State, and there may soon be in Maryland an inter-State contest for prizes, as is the case in New York.

WASHINGTON, D. C., *Oct. 25th.*—The twelfth and last contest in the Harkness badge match was held by the Columbia Rifle Association on the Benning's Range today. The day proving very unpropitious for fine rifle practise at long range, the scores were very materially knocked down below the usual averages of this club. The afternoon was chilly and rough, although the sky was clear, the thermometer being down to 58 deg. when the firing began at 1.30 o'clock, and was 52 deg. at the close, at 4.15 o'clock. At the beginning the wind was a stiff, unsteady "twelve o'clock fish-tail," and during a part of the time at 900, and afterward it increased in strength and changed direction to two and three o'clock on the great dial, and good scores were simply out of the question, owing to its sudden freaks. The following are the aggregates made :—

COL. J. O. P. BURNSIDE.

800 yards	68	1,000 yards	63
900 yards	65		
Grand total			196

C. H. LAIRD.

800 yards	65	1,000 yards	62
900 yards	64		
Grand total			191

A. A. ADEE.

800 yards	64	1,000 yards	60
900 yards	64		
Grand total			188

P. J. LAURITZEN.

800 yards	61	1,000 yards	66
900 yards	59		
Grand total			186

Gen. John Coughlin acted as range officer and umpire, and Dr. John Parsons as scorer.

This last contest did not change the leading scores in this match, which was begun on the 19th of July. There have been twelve contests shot, the highest three scores of each contestant which are counted in the match being as follows :—

COL. J. O. P. BURNSIDE.

800 yards	214	1,000 yards	218
900 yards	216		
Grand total			648

CHARLES H. LAIRD.

800 yards	214	1,000 yards	217
900 yards	215		
Grand total			646

P. J. LAURITZEN.

800 yards	203	1,000 yards	222
900 yards	217		
Grand total			642

DR. S. I. SCOTT.

800 yards	200	1,000 yards	214
900 yards	219		
Grand total			633

Col. Burnside shot in ten of the twelve contests, and averaged for the whole 207 8-10. C. H. Laird shot in ten contests, and averaged 206 4-10. Mr. Lauritzen entered and shot in eight, averaging 198¾. Dr. S. I. Scott entered and shot in six, averaging 205⅔. J. M. T. Partello shot in one match, and made 208.

—There may be no connection between good pigeon shooting and the manufacture of a table sauce, but our friends who long ago knew Mr. King as an extraordinary pigeon shot, now claim that the excellence of the King Sauce Royal is due to the manufacturer's principles of always hitting the right spot.

—A correspondent who has used the Law's patent corrugated brass shells writes in high praise of their reliability and general excellence.

Game Bag and Gun.

GAME IN SEASON FOR NOVEMBER.

Moose, *Alces Americanus.*
Caribou, *Rangifer caribou.*
Elk or wapiti, *Cervus canadensis.*
Red or Va. deer, *C. virginianus.*
Squirrels, red, black and gray.
Hares, brown and gray.
Reed or rice bird, *Dolichonyx oryzivorus.*
Wild turkey, *Melegris gallopavo.*
Pinnated grouse or prairie chickens, *Cupidonia cupido.*
Ruffed grouse or pheasant, *Bonasa umbellus.*
Quail or partridge, *Ortyx virginianus.*

Swans, Brant, Wild Ducks, Geese, &c.

☞This table does not apply to all the States. It is meant to represent the game which is generally in season at this time. State regulations may prohibit the killing of some species of game here mentioned.

THE HAMMERLESS GUN.

Editor Forest and Stream :—

Knowing that you are interested in all improvements in guns which add to the comfort or safety of sportsmen, I would like to call your attention to a fact in regard to hammerless breech-loading guns, as made by Mr. Greener. To show you how true what I say is, I would beg leave to ask you to look at the lock of the gun I now have apart. This gun was sold four months ago, and has been used incessantly since that time. The locks are now as clear from gas and foul as when first put together, and I am sure you will be surprised at their wonderful simplicity, there being fourteen less pieces in the locks of a Greener hammerless than in the old-fashioned locks with hammers. This abolition of fourteen separate pieces, taken in connection with the fact that the parts of the hammerless are much larger and stronger, will of itself eventually drive guns with the hammer out of the market. When we realize that nine-tenths of the accidents from breech-loaders are directly traced to the catching of one or both of the needless hammers (which in a few years will be as objectionable as the old flint and tinder box of our fore-fathers) surely no sportsman who buys a new gun will be satisfied with something that in a few years will be entirely superseded. I can see but one side worthy of notice to the discussion which has been going on in the London papers on this subject, and if there are any American arguments in favor of hammer guns I hope they may be ventilated in your paper, so that sportsmen may act intelligently on this subject.

New York, Oct. 27th. HENRY C. SQUIRES.

We have examined the gun locks alluded to by Mr. Squires, and find them not only in excellent order, but marvels of simplicity. That the hammerles gun is the gun of the future, there seems little doubt. The principal objection raised against it (although the want of locks does seem at first to give it any lack of symmetry) is on the score of safety, the gun being cocked by the action of loading. There is a great deal in habit, however, and the careful sportsman will soon remember that his gun when loaded is cocked also, although there is a safety catch on the side of the lock which, when placed in position secures the hammers. In order to overcome this objection, some manufacturers use an automatic safety bolt which fastens the hammers in such a manner that the gun cannot be fired until the bolt is removed. This, however, seems to us to destroy the principal advantage the hammerless gun has over those of the old style, for the reason that almost as much time must be consumed in removing the bolt as would be occupied in lifting the hammers, the great point claimed for the new gun being rapidity of firing. Dr. Carver in his English expeditions used one of Mr. Greener's hammerless guns, firing in his exhibitions for 130 days without removing the locks for cleaning or oiling, an amount of work, probably, that few guns would be called upon to go through in years of field shooting. Very many sportsmen in this country have ordered hammerless guns, and we would advise the curious in such matters to call at Mr. Squires' store, No. 1 Courtland street, and see them.

FACTS AND FANCIES ABOUT SHOOTING.

NO. 2.—BY A. WINTER.

IN writing on a subject concerning which so much has been, and is being said and written, I desire to make a special disclaimer as to the possession of any peculiar advantages for gaining information about shooting and sporting matters generally. One thing I can say, however, without egotism—the little I do know of the theory and practice of wing-shooting and the management of dogs, I have learned by experience. I can by no means claim immunity from the difficulties that present themselves to beginners, for I am confident that I ran the gauntlet of them all.

As my experience accumulated, I was enabled to discard what I had found to be worthless; while on the other hand, I availed myself of everything that a practical test had demonstrated to be of utility. As long ago as I can remember, I had a strong passion for field sports, and while I was no stranger to the old-time pointer, and the method of handling him, I found myself at the close of the war ignorant of the first principles of legitimate field sports. The first dog I ever owned was a pointer ; I begged him from a man who was taking him out to kill, to cure, as he said, a strong penchant the dog had for sucking eggs. Very well do I remember the exalted feelings that mastered me, the first time I took him into the field. I had purchased a new gun, elegant equipments, game bag, etc., and against the advice of several sportsmen a sack of No. 3 shot. But then I had gained my idea of the vulnerability of game from certain boyish experiences with the doves that frequented the fields on my father's plantation. These experiences had transpired during the war, when the term "iron-clad" was so familiar, and I had come to think that these same doves were enveloped in a panoply of iron ; and thinking, as matter of course, that the lively "Bobbies" were equ

as well prepared for the assaults of their puissant enemies, my idea was to send a tearing, smashing charge after them that would do the business beyond all peradventure. It was on a bright, breezy day in October, and scarcely had Old Sol begun his westward journey, when I sallied forth to deal dire destruction among the unsuspecting birds that frequented a large stubble field not many rods from the house. To guard against contingencies—not contingencies with me however—I took with me a negro boy to carry the game and the extra ammunition. I had not gone fifty paces before "Jim" made a splendid point. The colored moke who came with me saw the birds on the ground, and persuaded me to give them both barrels instanter. Scorning to take such mean advantage, I bade the dog hie on! in an instant the whole atmosphere seemed alive with whirring quail; and bang! bang! roared my gun. As soon as the smoke cleared away, I bade "Jim" go fetch. "Lord, boss," exclaimed the negro, "you didn't kill none!" I was not to be convinced, however; and for an hour I made the patient dog search for the birds that were doubtless quietly feeding hundreds of yards away. To make a short story of it, I shot away the whole sack of shot and killed but one bird; and, to this day, I am not sure whether I killed that one, or the dog caught it. To say I was crestfallen and disgusted, but feebly expresses the truth. But *nil desperandum*, thought I; I can do better than that, and I will do it. The first thing I did was to get shot better suited to the business in hand. I foreswore wing-shooting for the time, and devoted my time to the Herculean task of teaching myself to throw my gun so as to cover any desired spot, without seeking aim after it touched the shoulder. In order to do this, I placed my target on a wall, and, the moment my piece touched my shoulder, I discharged it. By diligent practice, by the opening of the next season I could cover my target on the instant; and could even bring down a bird occasionally. With the over-sanguine hopefulness incident to my youth, I begun to think I had mastered the difficult problem of wing-shooting, and even looked forward to the time when I would be able to vanquish some of the veterans who had quizzed me so unmercifully on my first failure. Aside from my great confidence in what I had achieved, I was still willing to listen to the advice of those whose experience and skill I could but respect. And my readiness to follow advice, without questioning its correctness, was to me the source of nearly as many woes, as was to Greece "the wrath of Peleus' son." One sportsman would say, "Don't shoot too quick; be deliberate and cool; and be sure you cover your bird before you pull trigger." Very excellent advice in its way, too; the only trouble is being able to do it. Knowing the gentleman who proffered this advice to be an excellent shot, I tried to follow it; and the result was, that by the time I succeeded in covering my bird, the bird had generally covered about one hundred paces and was out of danger. Seeing that I was on the wrong tack, I feel into the other extreme; shot too quick; and the ground over which I hunted had the same appearance as though a patent reaper had passed over it. As a last resort, I appealed to the oldest sportsman I knew, a veteran and an excellent shot, one whom I thought had certainly mastered the ethics of the profession. He told me to wait until the bird had got straight, and then, if shooting at a crossing bird, to hold on and to keep my gun moving, and the lateral motion would be imparted to the charge of shot, thus throwing it forward enough to balance the flight of the bird during the interval of the passage of the shot from gun to bird. Of course, in shooting at a bird going straight away, no particular plan was recommended. I had, theretofore, believed it necessary to aim ahead of crossing birds: but after this I succeeded in getting all I had ever heard, or read, on the subject of wing-shooting inextricably mixed, and the result was, I verily believe I could not have touched a barn door sailing ever so deliberately through the air. At last, in sheer desperation, I cut loose from all preconceived ideas, all that I heard, and branched like "Little Bullet" into the wild field of experiment. Reasoning on the basis that I had a vague idea of killing, I certainly expected my charges to make some of the most improbable angles known to the exact sciences. It is not necessary to detail here, the various steps by which I finally reached what I conceived to be the correct practice in wing-shooting. I will premise, without another disclaimer, however, I do not claim to be able to shoot more than respectably. Unfortunately I labor under a misfortune which will forever preclude the hope of being a dead shot; but, when I miss a fair bird, I know that it is my fault, and not the fault of the principles I have adopted. Neither do I desire to antagonize the pet ideas of any other sportsman; I can merely recommend my plan as having proved satisfactory, to me, at any rate.

My first injunction to a young sportsman would be: Learn to throw your gun just where you want it, and do this before you ever go into the field. Of course, if you can do this to begin with, so much the better; but I must say, that I have never known a single tyro who could do it. Try the experiment I have before mentioned; place a target on the wall, and endeavor to cover it with your gun the moment it touches the shoulder, and be sure you fire on the instant. You can see after a few shots whether you have an inclination to throw too high, too low, or right, or left, and can remedy the fault. Continue this line of practice until you approximate perfection; besides, it will answer a good purpose in getting you rid of a kind of gun shyness, natural with every man. After you have done this, the next thing is to try your hand on something in motion; anything that will not fall with too great a velocity when thrown into the air will answer. Commence on as nearly a perpendicular drop as possible; and, by aiming just under it, you will have the satisfaction of seeing that you have hit it very handsomely. Continue this, varied by an occasional straight-away shot, until you are satisfied you understand the principle involved, as well as the practice. It would be well to try to hit objects at the various angles, getting at last to square-across shots, remembering to aim always ahead of crossing objects, the distance ahead to be governed by the velocity of object, angle at which it is crossing, and distance away. A practical test will best determine this, for strange as it may seem, the distance to aim ahead will vary with different men. Always keep in mind the first lesson learned, to shoot as soon as the gun gets level to the shoulder. Nothing is more disgusting than to see a man poking after an object with his gun; besides, such a one can never attain the same proficiency as a quick snap shot, to say nothing of the want of grace of such a sportsman. A thorough course in what I have mentioned, cannot often fail to make the beginner an expert in the kind of shooting involved. I know that killing birds is quite another matter; but I am sure there can be no better introduction to the field than the plan recommended. Before introducing the beginner to the serious part of his business, I cannot forbear a word on the contradictory theories advanced as to the best way of hitting a crossing bird.

It would seem to a casual observer, that there is very little room for differences. If one man, by holding on his birds, kills, how can it be that another man, who holds well ahead, does the same thing? It is certain that the law governing projectile forces cannot be changed to suit the caprices of each man. Can it be that what is known as personal equation, will account for the difference? While it is a fact I do not pretend to deny, that in one man volition precedes action but by an infinitesimal space of time, while in another the vital forces are slow and sluggish in their action, I am not disposed to think that this fact accounts altogether for the contradiction in question. After making some allowance for this personal equation, which, as I stated before, I am willing to do, I am inclined to think that those who claim to hold on their birds are mistaken. Such sportsmen all admit, I believe, that they keep the gun moving until the moment of discharge. Now, as it is very difficult to keep the gun directly on a moving bird, by following it, I take it that, while claiming to hold on, the man actually holds ahead of every bird he kills. As I prefer not to poke after my birds, I hold ahead, and sometimes have the satisfaction of seeing my bird fall.

In my next, I propose to speak of what the young sportsman should do in the field. I am aware that I have inverted the order usually followed, in speaking of the sportsman before the dog; but, in my opinion, a comparison between the number of trained sportsmen, as compared with the number of trained dogs in our country, is decidedly in favor of the dog.

Cairo, Geo., Sept. 23d.

CANADA—*Quebec, Oct. 25th.*—Once more I sit down to give you a few items of Quebec news. They are not very interesting or plenty just now, as our shooting has not been of much account this fall, with the exception of snipe; most other kinds of birds have been almost a failure. Our ruffed grouse shooting is a thing of the past, as the abominable law passed in the Province of Quebec to suit a few interested parties, allowing the snaring of hares has almost exterminated this fine bird. Proof of this is very easy. Any one has only to examine the grouse exposed for sale in the market, and out of every hundred birds looked over not one will be found that was shot, but all show the marks of the snare noose on the neck. This state of things is a crying shame and speaks ill for the sportsmen of this province, who do not bestir themselves and try and have the evil done away with or very much modified, so that our grouse may again have a chance to become somewhat plentiful. Woodcock have been fairly plenty, but nothing like the numbers of former years. Ducks we have had none as yet, except at the islands down the river some miles below the city. Snipe, as I said before, is the one exception to the general scarcity; they have been very plenty, and large numbers have made a permanent stay here, especially about Grondines, and Chateau Richer beaches. Hares, as usual, are plentiful. No scarcity of them so long as the wire noose is allowed. Other kinds of game are not worth speaking about at all.

CAP. ROUGE.

CONNECTICUT.—*Birmingham, Oct.*—The Pequots of this place went on their 20th annual hunt to-day, which will terminate on the following Tuesday night, with a grand supper and soiree. This party of gentlemen are ever ready to take up the gun and go on the "war path" for a battle with the birds.

BUCKEYE.

NEW YORK—*Noyac, Oct. 28th.*—A correspondent from the old Indian village, located four miles from Sag Harbor, on what is called the North Sea Shore, says of duck shooting in that place:—

"We have not had as good sport this month as usual with us in October, owing to the extraordinary mild weather we have had; but the cold snap of Saturday and Sunday brought the birds to our bay in goodly numbers, and now the sport may be said to be in full operation. We have the Forester Club down here, and the members are enjoying the field exercise greatly. They have done a little in partridge shooting, and got some hares, and they are "laying low for black ducks "every morning on the beach. But you don't know what that sentence, "on the beach," implies. Well, I will tell you. There is a long, low strip of sand bank which joins the Wiggin's Farm here with the promontory known as "Jessup Neck," and over this sand bank the ducks fly to and fro from Noyac Bay, even to Peconic, and back again. They generally rise up about daylight, and pass and repass until about nine in the morning. Those who go "on the beach" start before daybreak, and, after having their luncheon they make a nest of the dry seaweed to lie down in—alike for comfort and to hide in—and there await the passage of the flight of the ducks. For the privilege of going on the beach, you have to pay a dollar toll to the Wiggin's family, which is for the season.

The quail are very plentiful here now, and there is going to be great sport on November 1st, when a regular regiment of shooters will take the field. To those coming here for ducks I would say, stop at Mrs. Haven's, or at Pierson's; both are good comfortable boarding places. The terms are six dollars a week at Mrs. Haven's, or a dollar a day. They will send for you to the depot, if you notify them.

Rochester, Oct. 24th.—Woodcock shooting very good since season opened. Weather during nesting period was favorable, and the birds arrived at maturity in fair numbers. Some very satisfactory bags were made in August and September on the birds bred hereabouts, but the cream of the cock shooting has been during the present month. Almost fabulous numbers of woodcock have been shot within a few miles of Rochester, both by men who shoot for sport and those who turn their game into money. Two of the latter class recently shot forty-seven fine cocks in the western part of this county in a day and a half. There is a belt of country running from the Genessee River almost to the Niagara that was, and except when too much cultivated still is, one of the best regions for woodcock to be found anywhere. The stories the elder sportsmen tell regarding the number of birds shot there in their younger days, almost makes one regret that he is not a grey beard and sigh for the days that are past and gone. Time was when grey plover were here in millions every fall, but of late their visits are few and far between; a dozen birds would be regarded good shooting on lands where a hundred have fallen to one gun in a day. This year there have been very few shot here, the prevailing drouth not being favorable to them. Some of our best snipe grounds are as dry and hard as the "remainder biscuit of a sea voyage," and I believe a dozen of my favorites have not in the aggregate been brought to town this season; more is the pity say I.

I have seen a great many quail within walking distance of this city, but what between clearing the woods, deep snows and innumerable good shots, there is scarcely a bob white in Monroe country. We are better off with ruffed grouse, that fine bird holding possession of a few fastnesses in spite of a hundred enemies. This year mast is abundant, and the covies, or shall I say packs of grouse, are scattered, and the prospect is that he who shoots many will have to work hard. As I write, information comes that thousands of ducks are in the lake off our duck shooting waters, the bays and ponds within fifteen miles of the of the city. A storm will drive them inland, and then big guns will find work to do. No geese flying yet.

C. R.

NEW JERSEY.—*Forked River, Nov. 1st—Riverside House.*—Duck shooting has now fairly begun and a bag of twenty-five or thirty broadbills is no unusual day's sport. Mr. Havens shot three fine geese one day last week within a few hundred yards of the house. We are located at the best and most convenient point on Barnegat Bay, within forty-five minutes sail of the gunning grounds. Being situated directly on the water, parties coming to the Riverside House avoid a long stage ride, as at all other places on this coast. The prospects for fine quail shooting were never better in this section. A.

WISCONSIN.—*Baraboo, Nov. 8th.*—Ducks of all kinds are here in large numbers. J. H. Brewer and G. J. Train have just returned from a few day's shoot at Crystal Lake, about fifteen miles from here, with a wagon box full of greenheads, having had fine sport, being the first ones there this season. Tom Scott, Dan Miner, and Liman Potter, also had fine sport at ducks on the Catfish River near Wannakee. Some of the Madison sportsmen are mourning over a lot of decoys that were shot at that day.

ED. H.

—The ducks are still flying lively down on the island, and Wm. N. Lane's house is crowded with gunners. There never has been so favorable a season for shooting in thirty years.

MISSOURI STATE TOURNAMENT.

KANSAS CITY, *Mo., Oct. 24th.*

Editor Forest and Stream:—

The sportsmen of the State were well represented at the Convention of the State Sportsmen's Association, held in this city, Oct. 21st to 24th, by delegates from the following clubs: Dardenne Shooting Club of St. Louis, St. Louis Gun Club and St. Louis Sportsmen's Club, Pleasant Hill Club, Kansas City Amateur Gun Club, Kansas City Gun Club, St. Joseph Gun Club, and Trenton Rod and Gun Club. The constitution of the Illinois State Sportsmen's Association was adopted. The officers for the ensuing year are: President—Chas. G. Epperson, of Macon City Gun Club; First Vice-President—Dabney Carr, of St. Louis Gun Club; Second Vice-President—J. K. Stark, Kansas City Gun Club; Recording Secretary—J. S. Chase, Kansas City Amateur Club; Corresponding Secretary—P. A. Smedley, Macon Gun Club; Treasurer—Paul Francke, St. Joseph Gun Club; Board of Directors—B. F. Buzard (St. Joseph), H. C. West (St. Louis), W. Williams (Macon), D. S. Hall (Kansas City), John F. McAfee (Pleasant Hill)—appointed by Vice-President Dabney Carr; Committee on Rules and Regulations—Edgar Gainotte (Kansas City), Dr. Washington (St. Louis), N. E. Barnes (St. Joseph), J.M. London (Macon), H. B. Brown (St. Louis).

The shooting was exceptionally fine, the Missouri sportsmen showing themselves well able to cope with the expert shots from abroad, among whom were Messrs. S. A. Tucker and Buell Lamberson, who are well known as the agents of the Parker gun. The following summary of the work done makes an unusually creditable showing:—

Tuesday, Oct. 21st.—Match at six single birds; 21 yards; prizes of $50, $25, $15 and $10. Messrs. Tucker, Erb, jr., Williams, Werk, Jones, West, Hauworth, Miller and Hershey tied on 6 straight, and again on 3 straight at 26 yards; Tucker, Hauworth and Hershey on 3 straight at 31 yards; again, same conditions; and Tucker and Hauworth a fourth time, finally dividing. McGee, Stockwell, Albright and Hall scored 5 each; McGee, Stockwell and Albright tied again on 3 at 26 yards, McGee winning with 3 at 31 yards. Bowles, Allen, O'Meara and Watson tied on 4 each; Watson, Bowles and Allen again on 2 out of 3 at 26 yards, Watson winning with 3 at 31 yards. Lister and Patrick tied on 3 each, Lister winning shoot off at 26 yards with 3 straight.

Second Match.—Ten single birds; 21 yards rise; prizes $90, $45, $30, $20 and $15:—

Scott, Jones, McGee and Williams tied on 10, McGee winning shoot off with 3 straight at 26 yards. Underwood, Werk, Smith, Lister, Fredericks and Stockwell tied on 9; Smith, Fredericks, Underwood, Lister and Stockwell again on 3 at 26 yards, and Smith and Fredericks divided on a tie of 3 at 31 yards. O'Meara, West, Allen, Watson, Hersey and Miller tied on 8; O'Meara, Miller, West and Hershey again on 3 at 26 yards, O'Meara winning with 3 at 31 yards.

Third Match.—Ten glass balls; 18 yards; prizes, $50, $25, $15 and $10:—

Erb, jr., Lister and Allen tied on 10 each, Erb and Lister dividing first on a second tie of 3 at 21 yards, Tucker, Hauworth, O'Meara, Smith and Williams having tied on 9; O'Meara and Smith divided on a second tie of 3 at 21 yards. Mallett, Davis, West and Miller scored 8 each; Miller and Mallett tied again on 2 out of 3 at 21 yards;

Miller won with 3 straight on second tie. Erb, sr., and Patrick divided fourth on 7 each.

Fourth Match.—Five pairs double birds; 18 yards; prizes, $100, $50, $30 and $20:—

Miller and O'Meara killed 10 straight, and divided. Tucker, Judy and McGee killed 9 each, and Judy won shoot off with 6 straight. Werk, Bowles, Erb, jr., Hershey and Young tied on 8, Erb winning shoot off with 6 straight.

Fifth Match.—Six single birds; 21 yards rise; prizes, $50, $25, $15 and $10:—

Scott, O'Meara, Hershey, Allen, Miller, Stockwell, Jarrett, Watson and London made clean scores, and Watson, Allen and London divided on a second tie of 3. Judy, Camp, McClelland, Williams, Jones, Wilson, Werk and Young tied on 5, Judy and Werk dividing on second tie of 3. Fredericks, Evans and Smith divided fourth on a tie of 3.

Wednesday, Oct. 22d.—Sixth match; six single birds; 21 yards rise; prizes, $50, $25, $15 and $10:—

Lister, Allen, Smith, O'Meara, Jarrett, Stockwell, Fuller, Houghton, Reed and Boone tied on 6; Allen, Reed, Jarrett and Boone again on 3 at 26 yards, Allen winning on 3 at 31 yards—Hershey, Judy, Barnes, Den, Albright, Walmsley, Miller, McGee and Young having tied on 5, and Hershey, Miller, Den and Walmsley again on 3 at 26 yards. Miller and Hershey divided on 2 out of 3 at 31 yards. Brinker, London, Watson, Werk and Williams scored 4 each, Williams winning with 3 at third shoot off, 31 yards. Oberg, Squires and Hall tied on 3, Oberg winning shoot off with 3 at 26 yards.

Seventh Match.—Ten single birds; 21 yards; prizes—first, Remington Creedmoor rifle ($125) and ten sacks shot ($20)—total, $145; second, Fox breech-loading shotgun ($75), ten sacks shot ($20)—$95; third, powder and shot, $60; fourth, 1,000 U. M. C. paper shells, shot, $32.50:—

O'Meara, Barns, Erb and Allen tied on 10; Allen, Erb and Barns on 2 out of 3 at 26 yards, Allen winning with 3 at 31 yards. Tucker, Boone, Werk, Lister and Hall tied on 9; Tucker, Werk and Lister again on 3 at 26 yards, on 2 at 31 yards, on 3 again, and finally divided. Den, McGee, Judy, Miller and Hershey tied on 8; McGee and Miller again on 3 at 26 yards, McGee winning with 3 at 31 yards, Brinker and Squires tied on 7, Brinker winning shoot off.

Eighth Match.—Ten glass balls; 18 yards rise; prizes, $50, $25, $15 and $10:—

Erb, jr., and Young tied on 8 and divided first. Hauworth, O'Meara and McGee tied on 7 and divided second. Den, Miller and London tied on 6 and divided third. Lister and Patrick tied on 5, Patrick winning shoot off.

Ninth Match.—Ten single birds; 26 yards; prizes, $125, $75, $50, $30 and $20:—

Erb, Stockwell and Williams tied on 10 and divided. Tucker, Hauworth, Miller, Watson and Hershey tied on 9; Hershey, Watson and Hauworth again on 3 at 31 yards, Hauworth winning second shoot off with 3. Young, Werk, Stocker, Smith, Boone and O'Meara tied on 8, and Young won on shoot off—3 at 31 yards. Van Horn, Hall, McGee and Fuller tied on 7, Fuller winning on fourth shoot off. Allen, Patrick, Jarrett, Lister and Albright tied on 6, Allen winning second shoot off.

Tenth Match.—Three pairs double birds, 18 yards; prizes, $50, $25, $15 and $10:—

Den won first with clean score. Miller, Lister, Hershey, Erb, sr., Boone, Allen and Scott tied on 5; Miller and Lister again on 4 at 25 yards and divided. Fuller, Smith, Van Horn, Brodie, Williams, O'Meara, Stockwell and Brinker tied on 4. Fuller and Smith again on 3 at 21 yards and divided. Patrick, Barnes, McGee, Stocker, London and Judy tied on 3 and Patrick won shoot off at 21 yards.

Thursday, Oct. 24th.—Ten single birds, 21 yards; prizes, $50, $25, $15 and $10:—Tucker, Williams, Smith, Reed and Fuller tied on 10; Fuller, Smith, Williams and Tucker again on 3 at 26 yards, Fuller winning with 3 at 31 yards. Boone, Walmsley, Erb, jr., Allen, Jones, Stockwell, Hauworth and O'Meara tied on 9; Hauworth and Stockwell again on 3 at 26 yards and divided. Miller, Lister, Jarrett, Brinker, Hershey, Thomas, Werk, London and Young tied on 8; Miller and Jarrett again on 3 at 26 yards, Miller winning on 3 at 31 yards. McGee, Underwood, Gardner, Watson, Stephens and Albright tied on 7, McGee winning second shoot off with 3 at 31 yards.

Twelfth Match.—Ten single birds, 21 yards; purse, $315:—

Hanworth, Morris, O'Meara, Allen, Werk, Erb and Fuller tied on 10; all but Morris and O'Meara again on 3 at 26 yards; Allen, Erb and Fuller at 31 yards; Allen and Erb three times again, Allen finally winning with 3 on final shoot off. Tucker, Williams, Lister and Hershey tied on 9; Tucker, Williams and Lister on 3 at 26 yards; again at 31 yards, Tucker winning final shoot off with 3. Thomas, Watson, Cunningham, Stockwell, Jones, Miller, Judy and Fredericks tied on 8; Fredericks, Stockwell and Miller again, 3 at 26 yards, again at 31 yards, Fredericks winning finally. Sharp and McGee tied on 7 and divided.

Thirteenth Match.—Team shoot, two members each; ten single birds, 21 yards; prizes, $125, $65, $40 and $20:—

Tucker and Erb, jr., made clean score of 20 and took first; Hanworth and Cave divided second with Miller and Stockwell on score of 19; O'Meara and Cunningham, Allen and Smith, and Miles and Watson tied on 18, O'Meara and Cunningham winning shoot off with 5 out of 6 at 26 yards. Underwood and Fredericks, Werk and McGee, Hershey and Lister and Fuller and Reed tied on 17; the first three teams again on 6 at 26 yards, the first two again at 31 yards, Underwood and Fredericks winning on final shoot off.

Fourteenth Match.—Sweepstakes, 15 single birds, 26 yards; Williams, Cunningham, Erb, Hershey, Miller and Werk tied on 14; the first three dividing on 3 in shoot off. Tucker, Stockwell, Allen and Smith tied on 13 and Tucker won shoot off.

Sixteenth Match.—Ten single birds, 21 yards; prizes, $50, $25, $15 and $10:—

Young, Scott, Ferguson, Boone, Werk, Smith, Miller and Barnes tied on 10; Boone, Werk and Miller again on 3 at 31 yards and divided. Cogwell, O'Meara, Cunningham, Watson and McGee tied on 9, and after four tie shots, Cogwell and O'Meara divided. Stockwell, Hall, Allen, Hershey, Williams and Buzard tied on 8, Stockwell winning on third shoot off. Erb and Stocke divided fourth.

Seventeenth Match.—For purse of $300 and gold medal; team State championship shoot; 15 single birds, 21 yards:—

KANSAS CITY GUN CLUB.

Underwood	1 1 1 1 1	1 1 1 1 1	1 1 1 1 1—15
McGee	1 1 1 1 1	1 1 1 0 1	1 1 1 1 1—14
Fredericks	1 1 1 1 1	1 0 1 1 1	1 1 1 1 1—14
Werk	0 1 1 1 1	1 0 1 1 1	1 1 1 0 1—12—55

ST. JOSEPH GUN CLUB.

Tucker	1 1 1 1 1	1 1 1 1 1	1 1 1 1 1—15
Erb, jr	1 1 1 1 1	1 1 1 1 1	1 1 1 1 1—15
Barnes	1 1 1 1 1	1 1 1 1 1	1 0 1 0 1—13
Batcheller	0 1 1 1 1	0 1 1 1 1	1 0 1 1 1—12—55

ST. LOUIS GUN CLUB.

Hauworth	1 1 1 1 1	1 1 1 1 1	1 1 1 1 1—15
West	1 1 1 1 0	1 1 1 1 1	1 1 1 1 1—14
Carr	0 1 1 1 1	1 0 1 0 1	1 1 1 1 1—12
Garrison	0 1 0 1 1	1 0 1 1 1	1 0 1 1 0—10—51

KANSAS CITY AMATEUR CLUB.

Walmsley	1 1 1 1 1	1 1 1 1 1	1 0 1 1 0—13
Houghton	1 1 1 1 1	1 1 1 1 1	1 1 1 0 0—13
Hungerford	1 1 1 1 1	1 0 1 1 1	1 1 1 1 0—13
Stark	1 0 0 0 0	1 1 1 1 1	0 1 1 1 1—10—49

Ties on 55:—

Underwood	1 1 1	Erb, jr	1 1 1
Fredericks	1 1 1	Tucker	1 0 1
Werk	1 1 1	Barnes	0 1 1
McGee	0 1 1—11	Batcheller	0 1 1— 9

In shooting off for State championship medal, given to one making best individual score, Messrs. Tucker and Hauworth tied again on 3. As these gentlemen do not belong in Missouri, they presented the medal to the association, to be shot for again next year.

Eighteenth Match.—Twelve single birds, 26 yards' rise; prizes, $110, $60, $40, $25 and $15:—

Tucker, Carson, McGee, Allen, Erb, jr., Stockwell, Miller and Werk made full score of 12; Tucker, Erb, Miller and Werk dividing after a second tie of 3 at 31 yards. Underwood, Hershey, Scott and Watson tied on 11 and divided second money. Erb, sr., Boulware and Jarrett tied on 10, Jarrett winning sixth shoot off with 3 at 31 yards. Walmsley and Stark divided fourth on tie of 9; Stocke and Hall taking fifth on tie of 8.

Match No. 20.—Five double birds; purse, $100:—

Erb won first with score of 10 straight. McGee, Miller and Werk tied on 9; McGee and Miller again on 4, McGee finally winning. McGee won a match rare, 19 out of 20 birds. Several sweeps followed, and one of the most interesting contests was a match between Messrs. Judy, Allen, Lister and Smith, forming a team to shoot against the Kansas City Gun Club Team—Messrs. Werk, Underwood, Fredericks and McGee—15 single birds each man, 21 yards. The Kansas City boys killed 59 out of 60, against their opponents' score of 53.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN NOVEMBER.

FRESH WATER.

Black Bass, *Micropterus salmoides; M. nigricans.*	Pike or Pickerel, *Esox lucius.*
Muskalonge, *Esox nobilior.*	Yellow Perch, *Perca flavescens.*

SALT WATER.

Sea Bass, *Sciænops ocellatus.*	Cero, *Cybium regale.*
Striped Bass, *Roccus lineatus.*	Bonito, *Sarda pelamys.*
Weakfish, *Cynoscion regalis.*	Kingfish, *Menticirrus nebulosus.*
Bluefish, *Pomatomus saltatrix.*	

A FISH-IN' STORY.—Truth is averred to be stranger than fiction. The piscatorial Munchausen may reel off his tale and mystify his audience, but the grave, matter-of-fact professor comes along and lays his scientific fact in the scales, and the beam descends. A case in point is the following note from Prof. Theo. Gill, of the Smithsonian, which we candidly acknowledge rather rebukes our incredulity. But the Professor must, in his own behalf, admit that the fish, that is the outside fish he talks about was slightly stretched; and this reminds us that there are more fish in the sea than have ever been talked out of it:—

In looking over my file of FOREST AND STREAM, as I am often wont to do, I noticed the paragraphs entitled "An Iowa Fish Shoot" (vol. 12, p. 194) and "Fish Swallowing fish" (vol. 12, p. 236), wherein you express some evidence of skepticism as to the truth of a pickerel fifteen inches long having been swallowed by another twenty-six inches long, ironically remarking: "We have often told bigger ones than that ourselves. Let us see; 15 into 26, once and 11 over!" Now, dear FOREST AND STREAM, what will you say to a fish swallowing one several times larger than itself? Perhaps you will think it incredible, but nevertheless it is the fact that there are deep-sea fishes that are capable of such feats, and which have been actually found with others much larger than themselves in their stomachs. Such is the specie known as *Chrasmodus niger*—a deep-sea form of the family of Gadoids (codfishes), or a nearly related one, which occurs off the island of Madeira as well as in the Caribbean Sea. This species has been twice caught with fishes larger than itself in its capacious interior. And when I say larger, I mean it in every sense—longer, higher, broader and, of course, more bulky. The last one recorded, caught off the island of Dominica, was 6¾ inches long, and with its stomach empty would have measured less than one inch in height, while the fish it swallowed was 10½ inches long and 1⅜ inch high, and evidently weighed several times as much as the gormandizer. I leave you for the present to swallow and digest this story as you best may, but if you wish further information, am ready to give it.

THEO. GILL.

Let us have the rest of it, Professor!—ED.]

THE SIX POUNDS FISH-AS-YOU-PLEASE-BELT.—They keep a public record of their big bass out in Cincinnati. The town clerk registers their weight along with the weights of the babies, the marriage licenses, etc. So when a new fish is to be recorded the daily papers send their reporters to the town hall to copy out the registration of all previous piscine wonders. The *Every Saturday Night* thus records the progress of the emulous competitors:

The catching with rod, hook, and line of a Lake Erie black bass that weighs six pounds has always been considered with our anglers as something extraordinary, and when it does happen a great fish talk ensues, and comparative catches are brought into requisition. The first six-pound bass that there is any note of here was caught some ten years ago at Put-in Bay by John Stettinius of this city. The event was celebrated by a supper given by the lucky angler to his friends. It cost $100, but John was made superlatively happy in the wearing of the champion belt. The next big catch was made by Dr. Sterling, of Cleveland, at Middle Island, Lake Erie. The weight was 6½ pounds, thereby entitling the doctor to the belt. He held it for some time, when Captain Tinker, of Cincinnati, a few years ago, caught at Middle Island a 6½ pound black bass. Then comes Captain Brown, of Dayton, who a few weeks ago, at Pelee, caught one that pulled the scales to 6¼ pounds. And now comes that old veteran angler, Alex. Starbuck, who caught, according to Mr. Cameron's scales, the next day after Brown's catch, one that weighed 6¼ pounds. This bass, with others, was sent for distribution to Mr. Barnes, groceryman, at the southeast corner of Mound and Sixth. When he opened the box he was surprised at the size of *the* big bass and concluded at once to weigh him. He did so in the presence of his clerks, and the bass balanced the beam at seven pounds. If there are any doubting this—and it is such a monster bass that there probably may be some who do—Mr. Barnes and also his clerks are willing to be interviewed on the subject. Hand that belt, this way, Captain Tinker, for Aleck would like to wear it awhile.

—The mossbunker fisheries of Port Monmouth, N. J., have just closed, and the season has been very successful. Over 25,000,000 fish have been taken. The oil averages three gallons to a thousand fish, and the scrap yields seventy tons to a million fish. The scrap readily sells for $30 per ton, and is used as a fertilizer.

FISHING AT COHOES.—*Cohoes, N. Y., Oct. 13th.*—The river here is deep only in places, and we have to do a deal of wading in order to reach the pools where the fish are. At low water the fish are to be found in the holes, which are numerous. We have no good fishing until we get above the Falls, as the knitting-mills use chemicals which drive the fish away. At the base of the Falls are several large basins, which in years gone by were excellent spots for the angler, but now a paper-mill just above seems to drive the fish from them. Occasionally we take a few bass on the east side, but there is not enough sport to pay the angler for his trouble. Below the Falls, about three-quarters of a mile, is the State dam, which also was an excellent place for pike-fishing, but the last few years could not take many there. In the summer one can almost walk across the river without wetting his feet; but some years ago it was different. The old dam was lower than the present one, and it was hard work to wade across. Then we had good fishing, and it was fine sport to strike a pike which would weigh three or four pounds, standing in water waist deep and very swift. It required considerable engineering skill to land them, but I have taken a great many there. Above the Falls we do not meet with good fishing-grounds before reaching Crescent, distance three miles, where we have some fine riffs for pike and bass angling. Niskayuna, six miles above, is also a noted place for parties from Cohoes to camp, and large quantities of fish are taken there with the fly during the months of August and September. I have given you a description of the angling here as it is at present. What it used to be, the Rev. Johannes Magapolines thus describes it in 1642: "In the river is great plenty of several kinds of fish—pike, eels, perch, lamphreys, suckers, catfish, sunfish, bass and shad. In the spring in May the perch are so plenty that one with a hook and line can catch in one hour as many as ten or twelve can eat. My boys have caught in less than an hour fifty, each a foot long. They have a three-pronged instrument with which they fish, and draw up frequently two or three perch at once. There is also in the river a great plenty of sturgeon, which we Christians do not eat, but the Indians eat them greedily." In the year 1647 in the month of March, when by a great freshet the water was fresh almost to the great bay, there were two whales up the river, and one turned back and the other stranded near the great falls of Cohoes. No particular path was selected by the sturgeons, but they assembled at the bottom of the great falls of the Mohawk. The river in 1800 furnished pike, bass and trout. (Masten's History of Cohoes, pages 3 and 5.) According to actual measurement the Falls are 1,440 feet long by 86 feet high.

H. M.

PENNSYLVANIA, *Greenville, Nov. 3d.*—Hon. Arcus McDermett, P. J., and N. C. Packard, Fish Warden of this locality, have been sojourning at Erie for a few days for the purpose of fishing. The Judge caught and landed safe in the boat two muscallunge, one weighing 18 lbs, the other 22 lbs., avoirdupois. Packard not to be out-done, landed one weighing 27 lbs. They caught several others of less weight. M. H. B,

WASHINGTON TERRITORY—*Spokane Falls, W. T., Oct. 1st.*—This place is a paradise for game and fish. The latter are very abundant, of large size and the gamiest the writer ever saw. It is no uncommon thing for a party of two or three anglers to bring home from 40 to 75 pounds of the beautiful trout peculiar to this region, and whose home, from all accounts, seems to be that beautiful sheet of water, Lake Cœur De Alene, of which the Spokane River is the direct outlet. I took yesterday, in less than two hours, sixteen trout, whose aggregate weight was 22 pounds, the largest I have yet taken, and that of an individual, four pounds. In the meantime I shot seven fine mallard duck. Game of all kinds may be had in plenty, from ducks to bear. Some idea of the great number of deer may be had from the following: Last winter the troops stationed at Fort Cœur De Alene made a "draw," that is, formed a large circle and gradually drew to a centre, inclosing a large space; the result was 200 deer, and a number of bears, cayotes, etc., On a previous occasion, at Lake Pend Orille, nearly double the amount was so secured. I have taken trout until I am ashamed, but the sport of hooking and landing a three or four-pound fish may in some manner excuse me for the slaughter of the innocents. MULTNOMAH.

WASHINGTON TERRITORY.—*Spokane Falls, W. T., Oct. 8th.*—I went out for a couple of hours the other afternoon and caught eighteen trout that weighed thirty pounds, but took no one of extra size until yesterday, when a beauty of 4½ pounds graced a string of five. A party of us went to Lake Cœur D'Alene last week, but found that the fishing there at this season was not as good as in the river, although the fish were larger, one of fourteen pounds being reported, and others of 11¼ and 10 pounds respectively had been taken some time previous. In about a month the sport will be excellent at that point. The lake has been described in your columns before, and it is certainly one of the most beautiful and attractive sheets of water in the world. In my last I said that the soldiers made the drive by which so many deer were killed; I was slightly in error; it was made by the soldiers and Indians together. Salmon are putting in an appearance in large numbers below the falls at this place, and the Indians are very busy spearing and curing them for their winter's food; some large ones have been taken—one, I believe, weighed fifty odd pounds.

MULTONMAH.

LADY ANGLERS.—The London *Standard* has this pleasant bit of angling chat about the gentle art:

There are no records to tell us whether ladies angled in patriarchal times, but we know that they did so in the days of old Greek and Roman civilization. Plutarch informs us that no less celebrated a lady than Cleopatra was a votary of the angle, and that she and Antony spent no inconsiderable portion of their time in fishing matches. So keen at last did their rivalry become that recourse was had to artifice in order to insure victory, at least by the mean spirited Antony. Vexed at the superiority of the Queen in the art, he instructed divers to take live fish and place them on his hook. They effected this so cleverly that he pulled up fish after fish, and completely turned the tables on his mistress. She pretended to congratulate him on his good fortune, and to admire his dexterity, but by some means had gained knowledge of the trick he had practiced and determined to have her revenge. Another match was arranged, and in presence of a large company of friends specially invited to witness it the fishing commenced. Antony soon had a bite, struck, and pulled up a large salted fish, to his great disgust and the intense amusement of all present. The murder was out; Antony's trick was exploded; for on this occasion a diver, specially instructed by the Queen, had anticipated the one employed by Antony, and had fixed the salt fish on his hook. But though we cannot claim for this country the first lady angler, we can claim a lady as the author of the first book ever printed on angling; for within the years of Caxton issuing from his press at Westminster the "Dictos and Sayings of the Philosophers," in 1477; Wynkon de Worde published the famous "Booke of St. Alban's," wherein Dame Juliana Berners, the good and accomplished Prioress of Sopwell, discourses on "the dysporte of fysshyng. She was probably a lady angler herself, as the very full instructions she gives in reference to the art indicate that she must have had practical experience of it; but, however this may be, she strongly commends the pastime "to all that be virtuous, gentle, and freeborn." That angling was a pursuit followed by ladies after her time, and yet a considerable number of years ago, may be gathered from a book on fishing published in 1675, under the title of the "Accomplisht Lady's Delight." Edmund Waller, the most charming song writer in the English language, and forever to be remembered as the author of the ode, "On a Lady's Girdle," and himself, as Isaak Walton tells us, "a lover of the angle," sang in praise of lady anglers two centuries ago. But whether lady anglers in past times were few or many, skilful or unskilful, enthusiastic or the contrary, certain it is that now they muster strongly. Many of them are very successful performers, and the majority as keen sportswomen as can well be imagined; indeed, when a lady takes thoroughly to angling she generally becomes as ardently devoted to it as the most inveterate Waltonian of the other sex. Lady salmon fishers are now to be found on most of our English, Scotch and Irish salmon rivers, lochs and lakes, and Norway is visited by them; while in America they whip freely the well stocked waters of various districts. Our trout streams in all directions receive their attention; they try conclusions with the tenants of the pike preserves, and the humbler denizens of our fresh waters have to succumb to their skill and perseverance. True that lady anglers have difficulties to contend with which men make but light of, but these are overcome by various devices, or lessened by their having some one of the other sex in attendance upon them. Salmon fishing is very hard work with the heavy double-handed rods generally used, but for ladies lighter ones are specially made, and, the weekly records of good fish taken in various waters show that with such tackle they get quite their share. It was all very well for the late Public Orator of Cambridge to have launched the following *jeu d'esprit* apropos of an announcement in the *Field* that the beautiful Miss —— had caught a salmon of seventeen pounds:—

Not artificial flies my fancy took;
Nature's own magic lured me to your hook;
Play me no more—no thought to 'scape have I,
But land me, land me, at your feet to die.

FLY FISHING FOR SHAD IN OCTOBER.

A NEW SENSATION IN ANGLING.

Editor Forest and Stream:—Some years since the angling fraternity was considerably exercised over the account of taking full-grown shad with the fly at Holyoke Dam, Mass. I was much interested on the subject and wrote to Mr. Thomas Chalmers, whose accounts and scores I had heard and read so much about in the FOREST AND STREAM. He wrote me full particulars, and also sent me a case of shad flies, which I tried according to directions. I never succeeded in obtaining a single rise. In the fall of the same season I was fishing for perch on a reef in the middle of the Hudson one afternoon in company of a friend, when we succeeded in catching fifteen fish, exactly similar to the shad, averaging three-quarters to one pound each. This was a great surprise to me. The natives pronounced them herrings, flip-jacks, skippers and various other names. I have taken them regularly every season since, and during this present month of October I have had great sport with them. I have sent specimens to Prof. Spencer F. Baird, and to Seth Green. They both pronounced them to be the winter or salt water shad. I take them on a light fly rod, with either live bait or with a fly. The most killing fly seems to be a dark-brown. Any dark fly, I think, will do. The best time to fish is at half tide, ebb or flood, and the best time to catch them is at daybreak or sunset. It is of no use fishing at mid-day, unless the day be overcast and cloudy. These fish seem always, when seen, breaking or jumping from the water, to be feeding on young shad, from one to one and a quarter inches in length, and when they feed it is just the time to fish for them. I generally go out to fish from 5 to 6 P.M., when the tide serves, and have made some pretty good scores. My best score was forty-one; lowest, seven. The run is about over at present. They leave as soon as the water begins to grow cold. Then the feed (young shad) disappear. The fishing usually lasts about three weeks, beginning about Oct. 10th and lasts nearly to the close of the month.

New Hamburg, N. Y., Oct. 28th. P. A. M. VAN WYCK.

FISH POISONING FROM CHEMICAL REFUSE.—An extraordinary scene was witnessed on the Dee in England a few days ago. A storm washed a quantity of poisonous liquids from Pickhill Brook, which drains several lime and lead works into the Dee, and the fish immediately began to sicken and die. They hastened to escape the poisonous water, and came floating down the river in thousands. Some were dead, and others were hurriedly rushing down stream to escape out to sea. At the causeway beside the old Dee mill a large crowd had congregated to see salmon and salmon trout, pike, roach, and bream frantically endeavoring to throw themselves over. Hundreds of men and boys lined the river, busily engaged in killing fish, and several fine salmon were caught.

OUTLINE OF A WESTERN PLEASURE TRIP.—One of our far-Western correspondents, who doesn't think much of long-distance travelling, has cut out the following summer route for the editor of this paper:

Let me suggest a good trip for you next summer. Start about July 1st to 20th; go to Bismark, thence to the Yellowstone River, via Northern Pacific Railroad; then take a steamer to Gallatin, Montana (from there, by good wagon road, it is only about 400 miles to Cœur De Alene Lake); thence twenty-eight miles to Spokan Falls, where you will probably meet the Northern Pacific Railroad coming towards you from the west. One hundred and forty miles of railroad brings you to the junction of the Snake and Columbia rivers, where you will find splendid steamers to take you to Portland, Oregon.

Just think of it; only 400 miles of wagoning, by the best of roads, in the finest of weather, amidst the grandest scenery on the continent, along beautiful mountain streams, and through the wild passes of the Cœur De' Alene Mountains.

There is no use of telling you of the fish and game. You know it by heart.

As to the danger of your scalp adorning some wigwam, it is *nil*. I would consider it just as safe to take my wife over the route to-day as to drive down Broadway, and I think for me it would be safer. W. B. B.

New Tacoma, W. T., Oct 6th.

A FLORIDA CRUISE.—In another column will be found the advertisement of Capt. Thomas J. Miller, of Brooklyn, a competent sailor, who proposes to navigate Florida waters this winter.

—Geo. Rockwell of Fulton, Oswego Co., N. Y., publishes a map of the Thousand Islands which will be found both correct and up with the times.

BASE-BALL.

THE LEAGUE SEASON OF 1879.

THE PROVIDENCE NINE THE CHAMPIONS—THE STATISTICS OF THE CAMPAIGN.

The League championship campaign of 1879 has ended, and the close of the race for the League Championship Pennant leaves the laurels of victory in the hands of the Providence Club, the Bostons (who won the pennant in 1878) taking second place this year, and the Buffaloes (the international champions of 1878) third position, the Chicagoes occupying fourth place, owing to their having sustained more defeats than the Buffaloes had. Never before in the brief history of the League championship contests has there been a season in which the struggle for the pennant was so close as it was this year. Not until the very last week of the campaign was it at all sure as to which would be the winning team. The result of the first month's contests in the arena gave such a lead to the Chicago team that it began to be regarded as almost a sure thing that that nine were "the coming champions," and they began to be heralded as such by the League organ of Chicago. But after the end of May had seen the Chicago Club team in the van with a record of fourteen victories out of fifteen games played that month, the innate strength of some of the clubs then in the background, and the undeveloped weakness of those which had started with a lead, began to be manifested. Gradually but surely the Boston Club's team began to take up its position nearer the leading teams, and just in proportion the Chicago Club commenced losing the vantage ground, while the Providence team, which had been regarded as secondary in playing strength to the Cincinnati nine, gradually worked its way up to a position close to the leading team. The record of games won and lost each month of the season shows that in May the clubs leading in the race were as follows:—

Clubs.	*Games won.*	*Games lost.*	*Position.*
Chicago	14	1	First.
Providence	10	5	Second.
Cincinnati	8	7	Third.

By the end of June a change had been made in the position of the three leading nines. Though Chicago still led in per cent. of victories, with Providence second, Buffalo had supplanted Cincinnati, the latter having been obliged to give way to Buffalo, as will be seen by the appended figures of the June contests:—

Clubs.	*Games won.*	*Games lost.*	*Position.*
Chicago	9	3	First.
Providence	9	5	Second.
Buffalo	8	6	Third.

The end of July saw a still further change in the record of the months' games, for during July Buffalo held the lead, being first in won games during July, Boston second, and Cincinnati third, Providence and Chicago having both lost ground during the month, as the appended record shows:—

Clubs.	*Games won.*	*Games lost.*	*Position.*
Buffalo	13	4	First.
Boston	12	6	Second.
Cincinnati	11	7	Third.

By August the two eastern nines began to exhibit their innate strength to advantage, and it was in this month that the Chicago nine lost its position as leading the van in the pennant race. In the record of the month's games the three successful teams were as follows:—

Clubs.	*Games won.*	*Games lost.*	*Position.*
Providence	16	3	First.
Boston	16	3	Second.
Buffalo	8	6	Third.

September, the last month of the season, saw the bad management of the Chicago Club, leave its mark on the pennant race, the "coming champions" of the previous May having returned to a rear position a badly demoralized nine. The record of the month's games was as follows:—

Clubs.	*Games won.*	*Games lost.*	*Position.*
Providence	14	4	First.
Cincinnati	13	8	Second.
Boston	11	7	Third.

The above records very plainly show what the respective teams might have done under proper management. As it was, the two best managed teams went to the front irrespective of their reliable strength as estimated by the batting and fielding averages of the previous season's play. Thorough discipline, harmony in working together as a team, temperate habits, and honest efforts to "play for the side," outside of pool-room influences, met with their just reward; while the teams with players well up in the batting and fielding departments of the game, but having members who were either addicted to drink or were subjected to the temptations of pool ring gamblers, necessarily went to the rear. Other teams who escaped these two drawbacks suffered so much from incompetent field captains and the lack of harmony that all their real strength was more than offset. By the middle of Sept. not only had the question of winning the pennant been narrowed down to two competitors, but one promising team, through bad management, had been forced to go into bankruptcy, the Syracuse nine being disbanded on the 10th of Sept. Though this favored the record of the Chicago Club, it did not prevent the Providence and Boston clubs from retaining first and second positions, and when the season ended, on Oct. 1st, the relative position of the clubs placed Providence the victor in the race, followed by Boston as a good second, Buffalo third, Chicago fourth, Cincinnati fifth, and Cleveland sixth, with the Syracuse team bringing up the rear, owing to disbandment.

The full record of the season showing the games won and lost, as well as the victories and defeats which count in awarding the pennant, is as follows: The names of the clubs are given in the order of victories counting, except in the case of the Buffalo and Chicago clubs, for though they tie in legal victories and defeats, the fewer defeats sustained by the Buffalo Club in actual play gives them the precedence.

	Providence.	Boston.	Buffalo.	Chicago.	Cincinnati.	Cleveland.	Troy.	Syracuse.	Won.	Played.	Drawn.	Per cent. of Won Games.	Victories Counting.	Defeats Counting.
Providence	..	8	6	7	10	8	10	10	59	84	5	.705	55	23
Boston	4	..	9	4	7	10	11	9	54	84	6	.628	49	29
Buffalo	6	3	..	6	7	8	11	5	46	78	4	.592	44	32
Chicago	5	8	6	..	3	8	8	8	46	79	4	.582	44	32
Cincinnati	2	5	3	8	..	8	9	8	43	80	3	.543	38	36
Cleveland	4	2	4	4	4	..	5	4	27	82	3	.311	24	53
Troy	2	1	1	3	2	6	..	4	19	75	3	.253	19	56
Syracuse	2	3	3	1	4	7	2	..	22	70	3	.357	15	57
Games lost	25	30	32	33	37	55	60	48	316					

The record of series won, lost and tied in the contest for the pennant, is as follows:—

	Series Won.	*Series Tied.*	*Series Lost.*
Providence	6	1	3
Boston	5	0	3
Chicago	4	1	3
Cincinnati	4	0	4
Buffalo	3	2	3
Syracuse	1	0	5
Troy	0	1	5
Cleveland	0	0	6

The total runs scored by each club were as follows;—

Club.	*Runs in Victories.*	*Runs in Defeats.*	*Opponents' Runs.*
Providence	550	81	420
Boston	472	93	443
Cincinnati	354	133	451
Chicago	343	112	429
Buffalo	291	95	428
Cleveland	179	143	484
Syracuse	161	128	479
Troy	140	163	458

The general average of the eight clubs is as follows:—

Club.	*Fielding Average.*	*Average First Base Hits*	*Fielding Errors.*
Boston	895	297	421
Buffalo	894	248	419
Providence	883	291	503
Chicago	872	261	530
Troy	856	230	588
Cleveland	844	232	645
Cincinnati	841	267	646
Syracuse	839	223	542

On another page will be found the complete record of the League championship games giving the data and score of every match game played as well as the total figures, as published yearly exclusively in the FOREST AND STREAM.

—The postponed contest of the Williams College, (Mass.) Athletic Association took place as follows:

Saturday, Oct. 18th.—Throwing base-ball, won by Fish, of '82; distance 346 ft. 8 in.; tug of war, class team of eight. Only '81 and '82 enlisted; prize won by the '81 team, who pulled their opponents over the line twice in succession.

Saturday, Oct. 25th.—Mile walk between Matz and Davis, both of '82; won by Matz; time, 8m. 45s.

C. K. OLIN.

—Cocoa is known the world over for its great nourishing and strengthening properties. The Chocolates and Cocoas of Walter Baker & Co., having stood the test of a hundred years, are highly recommended for their excellence and purity, and are for sale everywhere by grocers.—[*Adv.*

Record of the League Championship Contest for 1879.

Club.	Boston.	Buffalo.	Chicago.	Cincinnati.	Cleveland.	Providence.	Syracuse.	Troy.	Games Won.
Boston		May 1.....5—0 May 2.....7—4 June 6.....7—4 June 9.....9—0 July 15.....4 July 16.....5—3 July 17.....12—5 Sept. 5.....9—3 Sept. 6.....10—1 Nine Games...68—23	July 4.....4..3 Sept. 8.....10—0 Sept. 9.....4—0 Sept. 10.....17—8 Four games...35—11	May 13.....3—2 May 15.....13—2 June 17.....9—6 June 19.....6—0 July 11.....11—2 July 14.....8—4 Sept. 12.....4—1 Seven games..54—15	May 6.....7—2 May 8.....3—1 May 10.....7—3 June 10.....11—1 June 11.....1—0 June 21.....9—0 July 23.....3—1 Sept. 17.....4—3 Sept. 19.....10—7 Sept. 20.....10—7 Ten games....65—26	June 28.....3—2 June 30.....10—5 Sept. 23.....7—3 Sept. 27.....12—6 Four games...32—16	July 28.....12—9 July 29.....13—4 Aug. 5.....8 - 2 Aug. 6.....7—0 Aug. 15.....13—0 Aug. 22.....12—7 Aug. 23.....11—2 Aug. 26.....10—3 Aug. 27.....6—4 Nine games...92—28	July 30.....8—0 July 31.....15—3 Aug. 2.....9—0 Aug. 9.....6—1 Aug. 11.....7—4 Aug. 12 (10 in.) 8—7 Aug. 19.....8—3 Aug. 20.....15—3 Aug. 21.....16—0 Aug. 28.....15—1 Aug. 29.....11—1 Eleven g'mes122—23	54
Buffalo	May 3.....6—4 June 7.....4—1 Sept. 3d.....8—5 Three games.18—10	Aug. 5 (10 in.). 2—1 Aug. 6.....9—8 Aug. 19.....9—8 **Aug. 30 (12)..5—5** Sept. 27.....17—5 Sept. 29.....6—3 Sept. 30.....12—2 Six games....54—17	July 30 (10 in). 7—5 July 31.....5—3 Aug. 2.....9—5 Aug. 15.....10—9 Aug. 26.....4—1 Sept. 23.....3—0 Sept. 23.....12—7 Seven games..50—29	July 25.....3—0 June 27.....2—1 July 1.....9—0 July 2.....4—2 July 5.....9—6 July 8.....2—1 Aug. 11.....2—(Aug. 12.....2—0 Eight games..33—10	May 6.....8—5 May 8.....3—2 July 24.....7—4 July 26.....6—2 July 28.....7—5 Sept. 9.....4—2 Six games....35—20	May 20.....8—0 June 12.....5—3 June 14.....10—0 July 19.....4—3 July 21.....3—1 Five games...30—7	7—1 May 17.....16—9 June 17.....3—1 June 19.....4—3 June 20.....3—2 July 12 A.M...4—3 July 12 P. M....5—4 Sept. 12.....8—2 Sept. 13.....10—4 Sept. 15.....4—2 Sept. 16.....2—1 Eleven games71—33	46
Chicago	May 20.....9—5 May 22.....4—7 May 24.....6—3 May 28.....6—4 May 30.....8—1 May 31.....4—2 July 5.....14—6 July 8.....4—8 Eight games..55—21	Aug. 7.....3—2 Aug. 20.....8—1 Aug. 21.....10—1 Aug. 23.....6—1 Aug. 30 (12)..5—5 Sept. 1.....4—1 Sept. 28.....3—1 Six games ....34—7	June 25.....7—3 June 28.....5—1 July 25.....6—3 Three games..18—7	June 26.....3—0 June 27.....2—1 July 1.....9—0 July 2.....4—2 July 5.....9—6 July 8.....2—1 Aug. 11.....2—(Aug. 12.....2—0 Eight games..45—23	July 30 (10 in). 7—6 July 31.....6—3 Aug. 2.....7—0 Aug. 14.....5—4 Aug. 23.....6—1 Aug. 26.....6—3 Sept. 24.....2—1 Sept. 25.....6—5 Five games.. 36—20	May 1.....4—6 May 2.....10—5 May 5.....7—2 June 17.....3—2 June 19.....4—3 June 21.....5—3 July 10.....7—6 July 11.....8—2 Eight games..48—27	May 6.....12—1 May 8.....10—5 May 10.....15—8 **June 10 (8)....1—1** June 11.....6—3 June 12.....13—3 July 15.....11—0 July 16.....4—0 July 17.....6—4 July 19.....6—6 Eight games..77—24	46
Cincinnati	May 17.....7—4 June 21.....15—18 July 12.....4—1 Sept. 13.....7—1 Sept. 15.....5—1 Five games...33—28	Aug. 27.....5—2 Sept. 24.....8—5 Sept. 26.....10—2 Three games...23—9	June 24.....4—1 July 1.....7—5 July 2.....9—8 July 23.....11—8 July 25.....9—2 Aug. 9.....11—6 Aug. 11.....5—1 Aug. 12.....5—0 Eight games..57—31	Aug. 21.....7—3 Aug. 23.....7—6 Aug. 30.....10—3 Sept. 30 (18 in.) 9—6 Eight games..73—19	Aug. 19.....2—1 Aug. 20.....9—5 Aug. 22.....15—1 Aug. 29.....9—3 Sept. 1.....4—2 Sept. 20.....6—2 Sept. 27.....15—4 Sept. 29.....13—1 Two games...17—4	July 15.....9—0 July 17.....8—4 Four games...18—8 Disbanded Sept. 16.	May 6 (11 in)..7—6 May 8.....5—2 June 4.....6—5 July 4.....9—2 July 5.....9—5 **Sept. 3 (6)....2—2** Sept. 4.....6—2 Sept. 5.....18—2 Sept. 6.....6—0 Eight games..68—26 Four games...37—14 Disbanded Sept. 10	May 1.....7—5 May 2.....10—1 May 3.....13—12 May 30.....4—2 May 31.....6—2 July 19 (11 in). 7—6 July 21.....10—0 Sept. 3.....11—5 Sept. 11.....10—1 Nine games..73—34 Five games...26—18	43
Cleveland	June 14.....3—2 July 19.....8—2 Two games.11—4	June 24.....4—3 June 30.....2—1 July 4.....14—8 Aug. 9.....6—5 Four games.26—17	Aug. 15.....2—0 Aug. 18.....11—2 Aug. 25.....5—1 Sept. 23 (6 in.).10—7 Four games.28—10	May 20.....11—5 May 23.....19—9 May 24.....17—7 June 10.....6—1 June 13.....19—6 June 14.....4—3 July 16.....5—4 Sept. 17.....6—2 Sept. 18 (11 in). 5—4 Sept. 19.....15—5 Four games.33—18	May 1.....15—4 May 2 (10 in.)..7—6 June 19.....8—1 June 21.....5—3 July 10.....6—3 July 12.....3—2 Sept. 12.....4—1 Sept. 15.....5—1	May 3.....4—0 June 17.....5—2 July 14 (13 in.). 7—5 Sept. 13.....2—1 Four games...18—8 Disbanded Sept. 16.	May 29.....14—6 July 15 (11 in.). 8—7 June 16.....10—1 Sept. 9.....5—0 Four games...37—14 Disbanded Sept. 10	May 22 (12 in.).10—8 June 5.....4—2 July 23 (6 in.)..2—1 Sept. 4.....4—3 Sept. 5.....6—1 Five games...26—18	27
Providence	June 24.....4—1 June 25.....9—2 June 27.....15—3 July 1.....8—4 Sept. 25.....15—4 Sept. 26.....7—6 Sept. 29.....5—1 Sept. 30.....14—3 Eight games..77—24	May 10.....16—16 May 28.....9—2 May 30.....4—0 May 31.....2 Sept. 8.....7—4 Sept. 10.....3—2 Six games...52—20	May 13.....14—5 June 6.....3—0 July 19.....9—1 **July 21 (5)... 0—0** July 23.....13—4 Sept 3.....8—1 Sept 4.....10—5 Sept 6.....11—5 Seven games.68—19	May 20.....11—5 May 23.....19—9 May 24.....17—7 June 10.....6—1 June 13.....19—6 June 14.....4—3 July 16.....5—4 Sept. 17.....6—2 Sept. 18 (11 in). 5—4 Sept. 19.....15—5 Ten games...117—39	May 13.....12—3 May 17.....11—3 May 25.....4—0 May 30.....4—2 May 31.....8—7 July 17.....8—6 Sept. 10.....6—8 Seven games..53—26	Aug. 21.....7—0 Aug. 29.....7—4 Two games....14—4	July 30.....9—2 July 31.....10—2 Aug. 2.....8—4 Aug. 9 (13 in.). 6—3 Aug. 11 (12 in.) 3—2 Aug. 12.....2—1 Aug. 19 .....12—4 Aug. 20.....13—3 Aug. 23.....17—1 Aug. 30.....6—2 Ten games....89—22	July 4.....7—4 July 5.....5—3 Aug. 5.....7—6 Aug. 6.....5—1 Aug. 7 (11 in.).13—9 Aug. 13.....11—3 Aug. 15.....16—7 Aug. 23.....12—3 Aug. 25.....9—1 Aug. 26.....8—6 Ten games...93—42	59
Syracuse	July 26.....1—0 Aug. 7.....6—5 Aug. 14.....4—0 Three games...11—5 Disbanded, Sept. 10.	May 22.....15—11 May 24.....8—3 June 11.....7—5 Three games...30—19	July 12.....9—7 One game.....9—7	May 10.....7—6 June 5.....10—1 June 7.....8—3 July 8.....6—1 **Sept. 3 (6)....3—2** Four games...34—13	May 13.....12—3 May 17.....11—3 May 25.....4—0 May 30.....4—2 May 31.....8—7 July 17.....8—6 Sept. 10.....6—8 Seven games..53—26	Aug. 21.....7—0 Aug. 29.....7—4 Two games....14—4		July 1.....6—5 July 2.....4—0 Two games....10—5	22
Troy	Aug. 30 (8).....4—1 One game.....4—1	May 16.....1—0 One game.....1—0	June 10 (8).....1—1 June 14.....10—9 Sept. 17.....5—4 **Sept. 19 (9)... 6—6** Sept. 20.....6—4 Three games..21—17	May 28.....20—6 Sept. 10.....9—4 Two games....29—10	May 20.....5—2 May 24.....7—2 June 7.....19—4 July 24.....2—0 Sept. 3.....5—4 Sept. 6.....13—5 Six games....51—17	July 7.....9—7 Aug. 14.....6—2 Two games....15—9	June 23.....6—0 June 25.....5—1 June 26.....3—1 June 30.....5—2 Four games....19—4		19
Games lost	30	32	33	37	55	25	48	56	316

Miscellaneous.

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A Refreshing Ingredient for the Bath.
A preparation used by all who are training for feats requiring great powers of endurance. Strengthens the limbs, hardens the flesh, tones the nerves, **AND INVIGORATES THE ENTIRE MUSCULAR SYSTEM.** Is useful in cases of muscular debility, nervousness, rheumatism, neuralgia, fevers, skin diseases. Cures sore eyes, mouth, nose and ears; also toothache.
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WILD RICE SEED for sale. $3.00 per bushel. Supply limited. R. VALENTINE, Janesville, Wis. Oct9,tf

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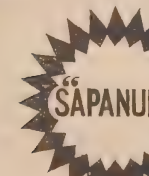
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A NEW FIRE.—The London *Athenæum* says: A correspondent has sent us a startling letter from Miss M. Betham-Edwards, from which we give an extract: "I send you the particulars of a recent scientific invention, just patented, and destined, without doubt, to play a very important part in our economic history. I think it must be regarded as a solution, for once and for all, of the great coal question, not only among ourselves, but abroad. M. Bourbonnel, of Dijon, the celebrated lion and panther slayer, lighted upon the following discovery by hazard, and after six years persistent investigation brought it to entire 'workable' perfection. He discovered, by means of two natural substances, inexhaustible in nature, the means of lighting and maintaining a fire without wood or coal—a fire instantaneously lighted and extinguished; a fire causing no dust, smoke or trouble; a fire costing one-tenth, at least, of ordinary fuel; and, what is more wonderful still, a fire, the portion of which answering to our fuel, is everlasting, that is to say, would last a lifetime. M. Bourbonnel's invention comprehends both stove and fuel. The fires could be on the minutest scale or on the largest. They would be used for heating a baby's food, or for roasting an ox. Being lighted instantaneously, they will be a great economy of time. M. Bourbonnel at once patented his invention, and a body of engineers and savants from Paris visited him, and pronounced his discovery one of the most remarkable of the age. He has had several offers for the purchase of the patent in France, but wants to sell it in England, his own occupation being in another line. Any English gentleman or firm wishing to see his fires or stoves, could do so by writing to him a day or two beforehand. His address is M. Bourbonnel, Dijon. I have seen these fires and stoves. There is no mistake about the matter. It is as clear as possible that here we have a perpetual and economical source of fuel. Two hundred years ago the discoverer would surely have been burnt as a wizard."

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CURES BY ABSORPTION.—The well-known medicinal properties of Glycerine, of which "**SAPANULE**" is largely composed, is an assurance to the public of the wonderful curative powers of this celebrated Lotion for all Nervous Inflammatory and Skin diseases. Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lame Back, Headache, Bruises, Sprains, Burns or Scalds, Chilblains, Bunions, Piles, &c., yield at once to its soothing influence, and are permanently cured. Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Humors, Chapped Hands, Roughness, and all diseases of the Skin are quickly and positively cured. Used in sponge or foot baths removes all pain or soreness of body, limbs and feet. Sold by all druggists. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Send for illuminated circular and cards. SAMUEL GERRY & CO., Proprietors, office 237 Broadway, N. Y. LAZELL, MARSH & GARDNER, whole sale agents.

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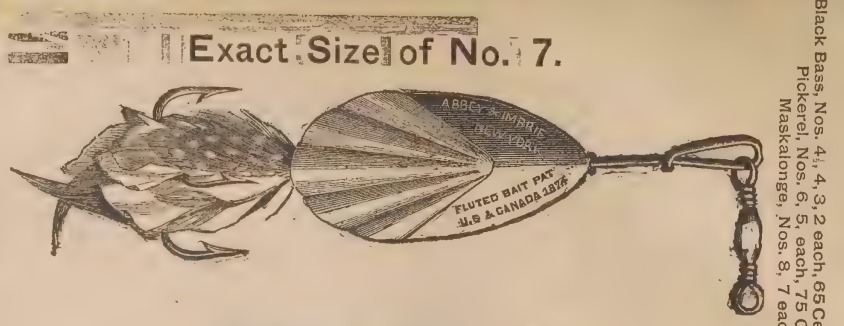
Several hundred thousand Brook Trout Eggs, mostly taken from wild fish; ready for delivery in November and December. Also three thousand two-year old trout. For particulars and prices apply at once to BRAINARD & WILLOUGHBY, successor to Thomas & Brainard, Randolph, Cattaraugus Co., N. Y.

FOR SALE.—J. Stevens' double barrel breech-loading shot gun, 12x28x8 pounds, for snap rebounding locks, pistol grip; but little used; two stocks go with gun—one 13 and one 14 inches; a splendid gun for general use; price $35; also one female ferret, price $4. Address nv 6-1t A. B., care Lock, box 185, Holyoke, Mass.

BARGAINS.—To reduce stock, will sell B. L. double shot guns, Parker, and low price English makers cheap. Address Oct23-3t. A. MAHAN, Cortland, N. Y

ANTWERP CARRIERS.—To reduce stock will sell 25 of Belgium long-distance stock low. H. V. CRAWFORD, 120 Hudson St. Nov6-1t New York.

WANTED—For cash, a 3-barrel Baker gun; must be best, and sold low; describe, and address D. M. SHARPNACK, Rogers P. O., West Va. Nov 9,2t.



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LIBERAL DISCOUNT TO THE TRADE.

Black Bass, Nos. 4, 3, 2 each, 65 Cents.
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FOR SALE—Bip, Gordon setter, handsome, and a perfect field dog—Ray, Pride of the Border-Dinity; first in open class, Philadelphia, 1878, and Boston, 1879. Also Pointers:—One brace dog pups, four months, champion Rush, champion Romp; one brace dog pups, two months, champion Snapshot-Ruby. For full particulars address EDMUND ORGILL, P. O. Box 1,699, New York. Nov8,2t

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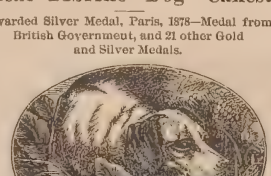
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FOR SALE.—The fine cocker spaniel bitch Flirt, out of Hestor's imported bitch Juliette, by his imported Snip, whelped May 25th, 1877. Will sell for $5 cash, or will exchange for good breech-loading shot gun. Address Nov8-3t. G. E. OSBORN, New Haven, Conn.

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FOR SALE—A thoroughbred, thoroughly broken Irish setter bitch, by Champion Elcho, and out of Nell—Plunket-Stella. Address E. J. ROBBINS, Wethersfield, Conn. Oct9,tf

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FOR SALE, when eight weeks old, seven puppies out of Pat, by my Rattler (Roy-Pickles) Address L. F. WHITMAN, 5 City Hall, Detroit, Mich. June19tf

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The following celebrated Dogs are for sale.

DOGS:

St Bernard dog "Marco"; rough coated, two years old; a magnificent animal—Rev. J. Cumming Macdona's stock—second prizes Hanover Show and Rochester.

New Foundland dog "Keeper"; four years old; first prize Westminster Kennel Show, 1879.

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Blue Belton setter, "Decimal Dash," eighteen months old; sired by Llewellyn's celebrated "Dash"—a magnificent stud dog—never exhibited.

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Any of these dogs will serve approved bitches at $25.00.

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St. Bernard "Braunfels," rough coated, out of Prince Solm's celebrated stock; a magnificent bitch, in whelp to "Marco," 1st prizes in Hanover and Rochester show.

Pointer "Queen," liver and white. 1st Westminster Kennel Show 1878, in whelp to champion "Sensation."

Gordon setter "Beauty," 1st Boston Show 1878, 2nd New York Show 1878.

Pointer "Dora"—liver and white, out of "Queen" and "Sancho," in whelp to Croxteth.

Blue Belton setter "Silk," in whelp to Ranger I.

Irish setter "Moya," out of Col. Hilliard's "Palmerston;" will be bred to Rover I.

English Setter "Donna," white and lemon, in whelp to Ranger II.

Pups out of all the above first-class bitches can be secured by an early application. Besides I offer for sale pointers, setters of minor quality, but of good thoroughbred stock; full pedigrees. Particulars will be furnished on application to

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A RARE CHANCE.—Whelps for sale, out of champion Fire Fly, by champion Elcho. Also, whelps out of Belle ("Pride of the Border"—Kirby), by Carlowitz. Address H. W. GAUSE, Wilmington, Del. Oct. 9, 1mo.

PINE LODGE KENNELS.—I am prepared to take a limited number of dogs, either setters or pointers, and train them thoroughly. I give my puppies seven months' work out of the twelve, and guarantee satisfaction, if the dog has all the natural instincts. References on application. Prices, $50 and $75, according to length of time I keep the dog, with discount to parties at long distances. A. WINTER, Cairo, Thomas County, Georgia. Oct 2,tf.

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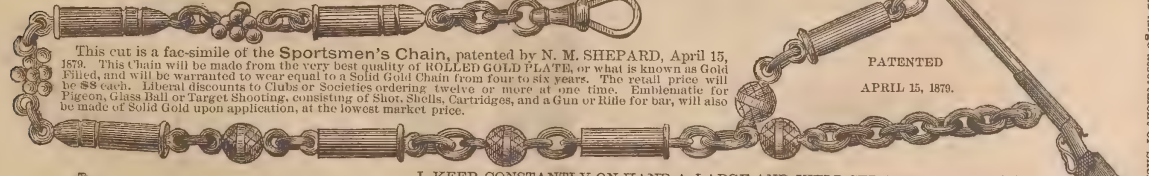
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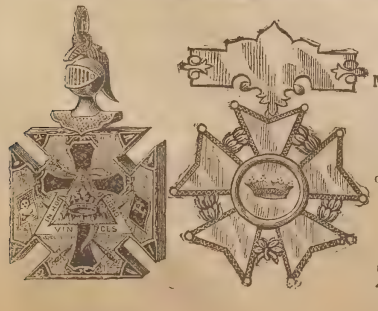
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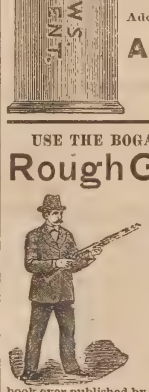
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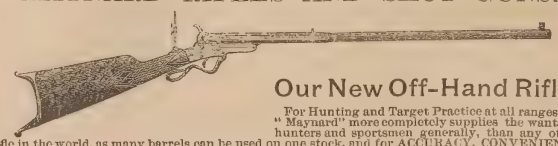
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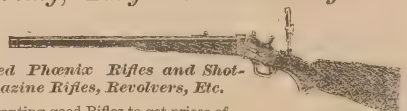
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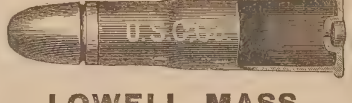


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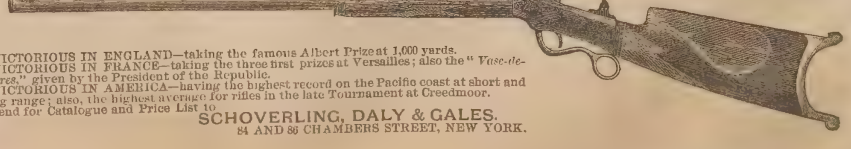
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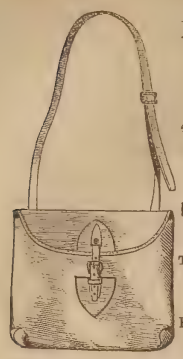
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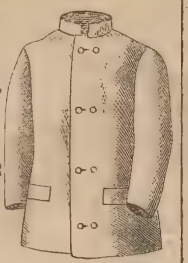
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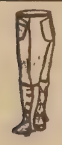


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The new and elegant steamer C. H. NORTHAM leaves Pier No. 26, East River, daily (Sundays excepted), at 3 P.M. Passengers go North and East at 11 P.M.
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The Pennsylvania R. R. Co.,
Respectfully invite attention to the
SUPERIOR FACILITIES
afforded by their lines for reaching most of the TROUTING PARKS and RACE COURSES in the Middle States. These lines being CONTINUOUS FROM ALL IMPORTANT POINTS, avoid the difficulties and dangers of reshipment, while the excellent cars which run over the smooth steel tracks enable STOCK TO BE TRANSPORTED without failure or injury.
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also reach the best localities for
GUNNING AND FISHING
in Pennsylvania and New Jersey. EXCURSION TICKETS are sold at the offices of the Company in all the principle cities to KANE, RENOVA, BEDFORD, CRESSON, RALSTON, MINNEQUA, and other well-known centers for
Trout Fishing, Wing Shooting, and Still Hunting.
Also, to
TUCKERTON, BEACH HAVEN, CAPE MAY, SQUAN, and points on the NEW JERSEY COAST renowned for SALT WATER SPORT AFTER FIN AND FEATHER.
L. P. FARMER, Gen'l Pass. Agent.
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THE STEAMERS of this Line reach some of the finest waterfowl and upland shooting sections in the country. Connecting direct for Chincoteague, Cobb's Island, and points on the Peninsula. City Point, James' River, Currituck, Florida and the mountainous country of Virginia, Tennessee, etc. Norfolk steamers sail Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday. Lewes, Del., Monday and Thursday, at 2 P.M. Full information given at office, 197 Greenwich Street, New York. sep28 1y

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To Hunting and Fishing Parties.
The Pullman Car Company
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Dingrams, rates and other desired information furnished on application to Gen'l Supt. P. P. C. Co., Chicago. je26 3mos.

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The Route of the Sportsman and Angler to the Best Hunting and Fishing Grounds of Virginia and West Virginia,
Comprising those of Central and Piedmont Virginia Blue Ridge Mountains, Valley of Virginia, Alleghany Mountains, Greenbrier and New Rivers, and Kanawha Valley, and including in their varieties of game and fish, deer, bear, wild turkeys, wild duck, grouse, quail, snipe, woodcock, mountain trout, bass, pike, pickerel, etc.
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LONG ISLAND RAILROAD.
June 15, 1879.
TRAINS WILL leave Hunter's Point, Bushwick and Flatbush aves., cor. Atlantic Avenue, Brooklyn:
A.M.
8 30 Greenpoint and Sag Harbor Mail.
8 00 Patchogue, Babylon and Rockaway Mail.
10 00 Port Jefferson and way.
11 00 Babylon, Merrick, Rockaway and way.
P.M.
3 30 Garden City, Northport, Glen Cove, etc.
4 00 Greenport, Sag Harbor Express (Garden City).
4 30 Babylon Express—Wall St. to Babylon, 1 hour and 20 minutes. Patchogue.
4 30 Port Jefferson and way.
5 00 Babylon and way.
5 30 Locust Valley, Glen Cove and way.
6 00 Patchogue Accommodation.
6 30 Northport, Glen Cove.
7 00 Merrick Accommodation.
SUNDAYS.
M. 6 00 Greenport, Sag Harbor, Port Jefferson.
9 00 Garden City, Hempstead, Port Jefferson and way.
P.M.
1 30 Garden City and Hempstead.
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A theatre train will be run from Hunter's Point and Flatbush av. every Saturday night at 12:15 A.M.

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Has no Equal in Canada,
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Nov8 tf

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BAY VIEW HOUSE,
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PLENTY OF BIRDS,
GOOD GUIDES,
COMPLETE OUTFIT of DECOYS, BATTERIES, etc.
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FFFG, FFG, and "Sea Shooting" FG in kegs of 25, 12½, and 6½ lbs. and cans of 5 lbs. FFFG is also packed in 1 and 1 lb. canisters. Burns strong and *quick*. The FFFG and FFG are favorite brands for ordinary sporting, and the "Sea Shooting" FG is the standard *Rifle* Powder of the country.

Superior Mining and Blasting Powder.

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Sporting Gunpowder.

CURTIS & HARVEY'S

DIAMOND GRAIN.

Nos. 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, and 8. Superior Rifle, Enfield Rifle, and Col. Hawker's Ducking. W. STITT, 61 Cedar St., N. Y. Agent for the U. S.

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The two GIANTS in gun-making at the present time, are P. WEBLEY & SONS, Birmingham, England, and the COLT FIRE ARMS CO., Hartford, Conn. Both owe their marvelous success to the same two causes. First, that they learned just what constituted PERFECT GUNS. Second, that they applied labor-saving machinery to their production. The result is, THE BEST GUNS IN THE WORLD, AT VERY SMALL COST. You can now buy a COLT or a WEBLEY gun, which it is a pleasure to use, for no more than is commonly paid for guns bearing unknown or fictitious names.

Of WEBLEY'S GUNS we have the TREBLE WEDGE GUNS—every gun having beautiful Damascus or laminated steel Barrels, Rebounding Bar Locks, Pistol Grip, Lever For part, Double Bolt, and Extended Rib.

DOUBLE BOLT GUNS (Top and Side Lever). | WEBLEY-LANG SELF-COCKERS.
SINGLE BOLT GUNS (Top and Side Lever). | EXPOSITION GUNS (various styles).

The last four styles named above constitute a JOB LOT, which we are selling off at about half their real value. These guns are in NO WAY inferior to the Treble Wedge guns as regards quality of material or EXCELLENCE in shooting, and are the CHEAPEST lot of guns we have ever seen.

Of COLT GUNS, we have all the regular grades, and, in addition, THE CLUB GUN. This gun is made for US, with selected barrels and the very finest materials, and is designed especially for Glass Ball and Pigeon Trap Shooting. Gentlemen who indulge in these contests will be obliged to either shoot the COLT CLUB GUN, or lose the prizes.

Every one of these guns has an elegant heel plate, with the Rampant Colt in a circle, and the words "The Club Gun," beautifully embossed upon it. *Any* Colt gun not answering to the above description is *not* the Club Gun.

Besides the Webley and Colt DOUBLE guns, FOREHAND & WADSWORTH, of Worcester, Mass., make for us a SINGLE barrel breech-loader with Scott pattern Top Lever. These guns are very light and handy, and just the thing for BOYS or men who cannot afford to buy Double Guns. They cost but a mere trifle. We are happy to announce that we are the principal distributing agents at New York city for all three of the above-named manufacturers.

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Shot-Gun and Rifle-Powders Revolutionized.

DITTMAR POWDER.

Champion Shot Gun and Rifle

POWDER OF THE WORLD!

IS UNEQUALLED BY GUNPOWDER

for strength, accuracy, cleanliness, and gives little smoke, recoil, or noise. It is absolutely safer than gunpowder, as it cannot explode when not confined, and does not stain the gun or heat the barrels as much in rapid firing. Captain Bogardus, champion wing-shot of the world; Dr. Carver, champion rifle-shot of the world; Ira A. Payne, and all the leading shots, use DITTMAR POWDER in their matches. Our challenge to shoot a long range rifle match, as published in our circulars, was never accepted, and is yet open to the world. Address

DITTMAR POWDER M'F'G Co.,

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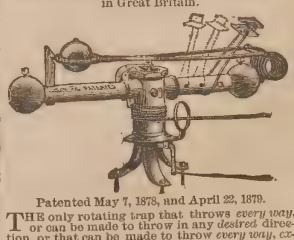
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Last Patent Target Thrower.

WITH IMPROVED SPRING AND NEW RUBBER STOP.

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Patented May 7, 1878, and April 22, 1879.

THE only rotating trap that throws *every way*, or can be made to throw in any *desired* direction, or that can be made to throw *every way, except at shooters and spectators*, all of which are covered by the above patents. Remember you get no balls (unless you wish them) in your face, but have *rights and lefts, and all other angles*. Send for circular. Price $10 at factory. No charge for boxing.

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$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & CO. Portland, Me.

Ammunition.

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IMPROVED

Chilled Shot.

American Standard Diameters.

(RED LABEL.)

GIVES GREATER PENETRATION and BETTER PATTERN than ordinary shot. Equally well adapted to choke-bores, modified chokes and cylinders.

Beware of Imitations.

Our Chilled Shot will be found to be more *free from shrinkage, more spherical, more uniform in size, heavier and of brighter and cleaner finish than any other.*

Send for circular.

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American Standard Drop Shot,

and COMPRESSED BUCK SHOT, more uniform than ordinary moulded shot.

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FOR GUNS, CUTLERY, AND SURGICAL Instruments. Safe to handle, WILL NOT GUM, and will keep in any climate. Sportsmen everywhere in the United States pronounce it the best gun oil in the market. Judge Holmes, of Bay City, Mich., writes: "It is the best preparation I have found in thirty-five years of active and frequent use of guns."

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Sold by principal New York dealers, and by Wm. Read & Sons, Boston, Mass.; B. Kittredge & Co., Cincinnati, O.; E. E. Eaton, Chicago, Ill.; Brown & Hilder, St. Louis, Mo.; Thos. W. Parr, Cleveland, O.; Trimble & Kleibacker, Baltimore, Md.; Cropley & Sons, Georgetown, D. C.; Jos. C. Grubb & Co., Philadelphia.

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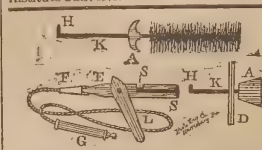
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Store at 347 Broome st. New York, under the Occidental Hotel, near Bowery.

Received the highest award at the Centennial International Exhibition, 1876, and at American Institute Fair, 1870.



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The best Cleaner and Oiler for breech-loading arms in market. For one dollar, one Cleaner, patches, brush and full directions sent free of postage. Send for circular. Address T. YARDLEY BROWN Patentee, Reading, Pa.

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TROY, N. Y. Free Circulars. Full-Length COT, in this case, $10; LOUNGE, in this case, $8. Sold Everywhere by the Trade.

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&
ROD AND GUN
THE AMERICAN SPORTSMAN'S JOURNAL.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1879.

Volume 13.—No. 15. No. 111 Fulton Street, New York.

Original.

WILD TURKEY.

(Meleagris gallopavo.)

THE purpling twilight's melting blue,
Is fading with its transient hue,
The red cloud that erewhile did float
The heavenly vault like painted boat,
Now with a denser shadow creeps
Across the darkening upper deeps.
The glow that late the river's tide
With its encrimson'd blushes dyed,
Hath vanish'd, and the rushing flood
Flows gloomy past the bordering wood;
Now to their roosts wild turkeys stray,
And ambush'd hunters seek their prey.

This wandering, shy, secluded bird,
This roamer of the forest-ground,
Thro' all the western wilderness,
In dense, embowering haunt is found.
In all the groves that shade the shores,
Of Mississippi's swelling flood,
And where the grand Missouri pours,
Thro' every dim and tangled wood,
In multitudes immense they roam
Afar from human step and home.

So shy, that scarce the hunter's gun
May harm them, bursting on the wing,
So fleet, that scarce pursuing steed
Its rider within shot may bring;
But only may he lie in wait
Like bandit watching for his game
And lure the victims to their fate—
The whistling ball, the rifle-flame.

Seek them where gloomy shadows fall
Beneath the forests grim and tall,
In the deep alder-brakes, or where
The dark pines lift their spears in air,
And there where slow a streamlet creeps,
Or swift through bushy ravine sweeps,
Hid in the ferns that droop around,
Your call deceptive, cautious sound;
Soon will you hear the answering note,
From the embowering thickets float,
Soon will you see the noble game
Step forth—then steady be your aim!

All stratagems, all cunning wiles,
The settlers fail not to employ;
For when the springing maize-field smiles,
Their flocks the tender ears destroy.
Then trench is dug, and train is led
Of sprinkled corn along the trail,
And where the treacherous feast is spread,
The flock is swept with volleying hail.

ISAAC MCLELLAN.

A Winter in East Florida.

(EIGHTH PAPER.)

LAKE WORTH—A SEMI-TROPICAL PARADISE.

THE last chapter left us near sundown on the top of Jupiter Light-house, enjoying one of the grandest and wildest views of land and water in Florida. We camped at the foot of the bluff, and slept with the huge eye of the lantern flashing and gleaming on us, as it kept watch and ward over the vast expanse of the sea. During the war the tower was used in the interest of the blockade-runners. Whenever the coast was observed to be clear of cruisers a preconcerted signal brought the adventurous little coasters, from the Bahamas, or Bermudas, safely over Jupiter Bar into the harbor beneath, from whence the contraband goods were transported via Indian River to Jacksonville. The picturesque white cottage of Superintendent Armor and his assistants stands at the foot of the tower embowered in a grove of semi-tropical foliage. It is built of coralline rock, and is surrounded by a spacious vine-clad verandah, while near it beneath a grand old cocoa-nut tree is a well dug through the solid rock, whose waters are as fresh, sparkling and cool as a mountain brook.

There are two routes, an inside and an outside one, from Jupiter to Lake Worth. The former is some eighteen miles in extent, and follows a winding creek that empties into the Locohatchee just above the light-house, to the saw-grass, then through the puzzling mazes of the latter to the "Haulover" on the bank of Lake Worth, where there is a wooden tramway some three hundred yards long. The boat is here hauled out and placed on a car, and then transported along the wooden track to a small bluff bordering the lake, down which it is slid on the wooden rails into the water. Only the smallest boats, less than five feet beam and drawing less than a foot of water, can proceed by this route. It is, at best, a laborious all-day job. The outside route is but ten miles by sea from Jupiter Bar to Lake Worth Inlet, and can be sailed in an hour or two with a fair wind. The only difficulty, when the sea and wind are right, is at the inlets, which are quite narrow, and each has an angle in its channel at the worst possible place. Nevertheless, the outside route is greatly to be preferred, and should be taken by anyone at all versed in sailing. With a westerly wind the sea is, barring rollers or a heavy swell, comparatively smooth, and the worst that can happen with these contingencies, is a slight touch of sea-sickness to those easily affected in that way, though the short sail will generally obviate that disagreeable feature. A fresh breeze from any point east of north or south, however, soon kicks up a disagreeable sea, and none but thoroughly good sea-going craft, well handled, should then attempt the passage. Sometimes boats are kept waiting a week or two for a favorable opportunity to make the short but often hazardous run.

We decided the next morning to go at once to Lake Worth, as there was a fresh wind blowing from the west, and the sea was pretty smooth. Sandlin's passenger and half of our party concluded to walk the beach, some twelve miles, in preference to trusting themselves on the "briny." Accordingly, after putting the "tramps" across to the south side of the inlet, the *Hero* with Sandlin and Dye, the latter a good pilot, and the *Blue Wing* with Frank, Ben and myself, started with colors flying, on the last hour of the ebb-tide. We hauled the dingy aboard, placed her athwart midships, and went out over the Bar riding some rollers that made Frank and Ben open their eyes and look wistfully towards the party tramping along the beach. We kept about a mile from shore, and as the wind began to freshen had a delightful sail. We soon sighted the inlet at Lake Worth, and as we drew near its rocky mouth the breakers looked somewhat alarming to Frank and Ben, and dampened their enthusiasm for the time. The wind had now veered round to the south-west, and we were sailing close-hauled, giving the boys their first taste of ocean spray. Frank, who had been trolling, here drew in a king-fish weighing some thirty pounds or more.

The inlet to Lake Worth is through an opening in the beach bluff, running due east and west, some fifty yards wide and of about the same length. From its north side is a long ledge of black rocks running out into the sea and trending towards the southeast some 150 yards, over which the breakers dash and roar with tremendous fury, thus protecting the inlet proper from the sea. This ledge runs at an acute angle with the beach south of the inlet, with an opening between the end of the reef and the beach of about 100 yards, though the channel is scarcely one-fifth of that distance in width. The tides rush in and out through this narrow passage with great force and swiftness, and it will be at once apparent that one must make the run in on the flood, and out on an ebb tide. We sailed down below the ledge, came about, and went in on the port tack with the wind abeam. At about seventy-five yards from the end of the ledge the channel turns suddenly to the west, through the inlet proper into the lake; and in making this turn Dye put down the helm of the *Hero* too soon, causing her to run on a submerged reef making out from the shore. Dye made the mistake by a wrong calculation in regard to the tides. When we left Jupiter on the last of the ebb, Mr. Armor informed us that we would reach Lake Worth after the turn of the tide, and go in on the young flood. As it was, we had made the sail of ten miles in little more than an hour, being half an hour ahead of time; consequently there was not water enough at low tide where the *Hero* stuck to carry her over the reef, the channel being a few yards further to the north. Dye and Sandlin immediately sprang overboard and towed her off into the channel and so into the lake, for the tide was still running out, and the water was not over four feet deep even in the channel. Seeing their mistake I followed the channel, but as I made the turn to the west we came under the lee of a group of palmettoes on the south shore of the inlet which shut off the wind. The sail shaking, the *Blue Wing* lost her headway, and soon began making sternway towards the reef of rocks outside, both wind and tide carrying her in that direction, where she would soon have been knocked to pieces by the breakers. I was about to order Frank and Ben to let go both anchors, when we could have safely waited for the tide to begin to make, but, in imitation of Dye and Sandlin they both jumped overboard and towed her into the lake and around into a sandy bight just above the inlet. After the turn of the tide I pointed out a school of sharks in the inlet to Frank and Ben, saying:

"If you had seen those customers, boys, I don't think you would have gone overboard without orders."

"Golly, Ben!" exclaimed Frank, "just fancy one of those fellows taking four pounds of veal out of the calf of your leg at one bite!"

It was noon before the tramps arrived. They were quite fagged and wished they had come by water, until Frank told them of our experience in running the inlet, whereupon they seemed more reconciled to their walk, especially as they had picked up some beautiful shells and other marine curiosities. Frank further told them that in towing the *Blue Wing* into the lake he and Ben were compelled to carry the setting-poles to drive off the sharks which, he said, swarmed around them by hundreds, and in proof of his assertion he took them to the inlet and showed them the sharks still swimming there. He even pointed out one big fellow that had made a grab at his leg, and tried hard to make the boys see where he had jabbed him with the pole "just over the left shoulder." Of course the boys did not know then that the sharks came in with the tide.

Some two months later, on our return, Frank and I run these inlets alone with a heavy sea and a strong southeast wind, but as the wind was aft it did not matter much. We tied the two setting-poles together in the form of an X, and towed them astern as a drag, which prevented the sea from breaking over our counter. Frank was quite seasick during the passage, but I roused him up as we entered Jupiter Inlet, where I needed his assistance in gibing at the turn in the channel. We went in on three immense rollers, which Frank said were as "high as a house." They were at least high enough to give me a good view of the channel for a long distance ahead when mounted on the top of one. A scull-lock fitted to the stern is highly important in running these inlets, for very often while on the summit of a wave or roller the rudder will be entirely out of water, rendering the craft for the time being unmanageable, with great danger of her "broaching to," or getting into the trough; but when steering with a long oar in the scull-lock this difficulty is avoided. I have been somewhat minute, with a risk of being tedious, in the description of the route from Jupiter to Lake Worth; but my excuse must be that tourists or sportsmen seldom go to Lake Worth, as the boatmen do not like to risk their boats outside; and further, a description of the country below Jupiter has never before been published in the columns of FOREST AND STREAM.

Lake Worth is a fine sheet of water, twenty miles long and from a fourth to two miles wide. It runs north and south, parallel with the sea shore, from which it is separated by a strip of land varying in width from a hundred yards to half a mile. Originally it was a fresh water lake, but since the cutting of the inlet has become, of course, salty. The head of the lake, near the inlet, is quite shallow, with numerous shoals, snags and old wrecks, which renders it impossible to follow the narrow channel, which runs from the inlet due north a few hundred yards, when it suddenly turns sou-west, until the west side of the inlet is reached at a point nearly opposite to the inlet; from thence there is plenty of water down the lake in any direction. At the head of the lake is the Haulover of the inside route to Jupiter. Opposite the inlet is a good camping site at the mouth of a stream of good fresh water, abounding in black bass and bream. The west shore of the lake is level, and clothed with a pine forest all the way down to the foot, or south end, of the lake, where a large fresh creek empties its waters, having its source in the Everglades, and through which, in seasons of high water, there is an inside route to Biscayne Bay. The east shore is a continuous narrow hammock, with a remarkably rich, reddish-brown soil, similar to that of the Bahamas. It stands well above the lake, and is underlaid by coralline rock, which crops out all along the shore. The hammock is thickly wooded with palmetto, sweet-bay, crab-wood, Spanish ash, satin-wood, indiarubber, stopple, live oak and other valuable timber. Crab-wood is especially desirable for ornamental purposes; it is of a rich, creamy-white color, with a dark, nearly black heart, and is similar in weight and density to lignum vitæ, and is susceptible of as high a polish. Among the small trees and shrubs are cocoa, the sea-grape, myrtle, and the tropical paw-paw, or bread-fruit. The trees and shrubs are draped with luxuriant vines and creepers, which retard one's progress materially—especially the "wait-a-while," which trips up one's feet, catches one under the chin, ties one's legs together, and takes other entwining and affectionate liberties with one's person. This vine is so small and long, so slender and strong, that it is not noticed until one is helplessly involved in its coils, when the quickest way out of the difficulty is to make a liberal use of the hunting knife.

There is a strip of lowland lying between the hammocks of the lake and sea-shore which can be very easily drained, which consists of a deep, rich soil of inexhaustible fertility, that would be wonderfully productive of sugar cane, bananas and other plants requiring a rich, moist soil. The hammock land is eminently suited to the cultivation of pineapples, cocoanuts, guavas, dates, limes, etc., while the pine land on the west shore back

from the lake, and out of reach of the winds, would produce oranges, lemons, figs, pomegranates, tamarinds and other tropical fruits in the greatest abundance.

The lake literally teems with fish of the finest flavor:—pompano, bluefish, sea-trout, sheepshead, king-fish and drum, together with green turtle and crabs, while oysters are beginning to grow at the head of the lake. Among the pines on the west shore, and on the savannahs bordering the Everglades deer are quite plentiful, while bears, panthers and wild cats are common in the thickets and brakes.

The settlement at Lake Worth is in the hammock on the east shore, and comprises some twenty-five families, mostly from the Northern and Western States, who exhibit an amount of pluck, thrift and enterprise unusual in Florida. Finding the saw-grass route to Jupiter inadequate to their wants, they cut an inlet to the sea a mile or two below the present one, which, however, soon filled up with sand, despite their earnest efforts to keep it open. They then, at immense labor, cut the existing inlet south of the rocky reef before mentioned, which bids fair to become a permanent one. They are making specialties of the culture of pineapples, cocoanuts and sugar cane, and being practically below the frost line, will be entirely successful in their undertaking. Although the settlement was but two years old last winter, there had been set out nearly one hundred thousand young cocoanuts, together with many acres of pineapples, guavas, sugar cane, etc. Cocoanuts pay about fifteen dollars per tree a year, and the trees can be utilized at the same time, by judicious planting, as wind-breaks. Pineapples and bananas are raised from shoots or suckers, which fruit in eighteen months from the time of planting. After fruiting the old plant dies, and is succeeded by several new shoots, which in turn fruit the following season. Ten thousand pineapple plants are put on an acre of ground, and pay from $800 to $2,000 per year. One thousand banana plants to the acre pays from $1,300 to $3,000 per year. This, it will be seen, is as profitable as orange culture, and one begins to realize his income the second year from planting; while in the case of an orange grove one must wait from eight to ten years to begin to reap the benefits of his investment. Sugar cane produces from 1,000 to 4,000 lbs. of sugar, and 300 to 400 gallons of syrup per acre, and needs to be planted but once in five years, or longer, as the new canes sprout or "rattoon" from the old roots. During our stay we had green peas, green corn, beans, turnips, Irish potatoes and tomatoes, while the sweet potatoes were by far the best that we had in Florida.

Lake Worth might truly be called a semi-tropical paradise; the climate is simply delightful; its close proximity to the sea and its nearness to the gulf stream render it peculiarly fitted for the invalid, who is rapidly restored to health under the genial influences of the balmy and chlorinated breezes, which temper the heat of summer and render the winter one continental season of spring and Indian summer. I was informed by the settlers that they suffered much less from the heat in summer than they did in their old homes, and in fact some of them preferred the summer season to the winters.

Among the settlers are Chas. Moore, an old sailor and the first settler; Mr. Skoog, a Swede; Pat. Lennon, an exiled Fenian; Messrs. Spencer, Dye and Andrews, from New York State; Messrs. Dimmick, Gear, Moore, Bradley, Brown and Pierce, of Illinois, and others. Mr. Chas. Moore has a grove of bearing cocoanuts set out some thirty years ago. Mr. Moore has sailed round the world several times and spent many years of his life in the Mediterranean; he thinks the climate of Lake Worth the finest in the world, even better than that of Southern Italy.

We made our first camp about two miles from the south end of the lake, on the west shore, near a clump of cabbage palmettoes and near a small brook of good water. It is a delightful camping spot, and we found plenty of game. One day Ed was picking up shells on the beach, walking with his head bent down nearly to his knees, when two deer approached within thirty yards of him, stamping and snorting at the strange object. We watched the proceeding from a distance, but Ed was so absorbed in his pursuit that he remained unconscious of the presence of the deer until Queen went rushing past him and alarmed them, when their whistling caused him to look up just in time to get a glimpse of their white tails as they disappeared in the brush. We often saw deer come down to the edge of the lake near our camp. In an hour's trolling we could always secure a dozen fine bluefish, weighing from three to ten pounds each. Tiring of these it was only necessary to procure Capt. Dimmick's seine and make a haul or two for a supply of that most delicious of all fishes—the pompano—with perhaps a green turtle and a mess of crabs. Frank, one day while deer-hunting in the pine woods, shot a large rattlesnake, measuring over five feet in length and four inches in diameter at the middle; he had but four rattles and a button. This, with a small one killed on the St. Sebastian, were the only rattlesnakes we saw in Florida. Aquatic birds of many kinds are numerous about Lake Worth, among them ducks, snipe and plover. In the creek at the foot of the lake are hordes of alligators and some crocodiles. I saw a stuffed specimen of the latter in the possession of Mr. Pierce.

A few days after our arrival at Lake Worth Sandlin and his passenger started back to Jupiter and Indian River, Sandlin sailing the *Hero* and the passenger walking the beach. The wind, which had been west, backed up to the nor'east soon after the *Hero* put to sea and began blowing hard. Sandlin attempted to put back, and by some means the mainsail gibed suddenly, twisting off the rudder head. Although the boat was fitted with a scull-lock in the stern, Sandlin carried no oar, having carelessly left both oar and anchor on Lake Worth; consequently, the gallant little *Hero* was beached and knocked to pieces during the night, a sacrifice to carelessness and stupidity. J. A. HENSHALL.

—The American News Company, which provides good things innumerable for the mind, has now undertaken the task of providing for the smokers' comfort as well. They supply the "Manhattan" and other brands of fine cigars, which are much cheaper than the usual tariff and of very superior quality, as we can testify.

—It is evident, says the Kingston *Freeman*, that Courtney and Hanlan have not as much roe in them as a last year's shad.

TROUTING IN THE BLUE RIDGE.

FIRST PAPER.

ELEVEN o'clock upon a hot sunny day, with low water, is a poor time for a trout fisherman to open his attack. For almost always—even upon the most likely of days—the fish, we all know, stop feeding for a period during midday. But, under the existing circumstances, the outlook was so generally dismal, that it was rather from a sense of duty than any other consideration that we sallied forth to the river bank, leaving our horses and traps to the care of the hospitable Yack.

The northern part of the stream requiring a little previous diplomacy to ensure an immunity from interruption on the part of the riparian owners, we confined our attention on this first afternoon to the southern fork, which contains about six miles of fishing. Over this distance we spread ourselves; the racing, bungling, jealous system of pool, alternate pool, fishing, that some people are idiots enough to pursue in the face of common sense, not being in favor with any of our party. There is always a fascination to me in following up the course of a fresh stream, more especially when at every bend the ever-changing glories of mountain scenery present to the eyes some fresh delight. Such stimulants were indeed badly needed on this particular day, for I don't think one of us rose a fish till 5 o'clock in the evening. Splendid pools in long succession succeeded one another; but it was in vain that, with an enthusiasm and diligence natural on the renewal of a long discarded and much loved sport, I dropped my coch-y-bondee and and March brown upon every possible spot in which a trout could be; not a rise, not a touch, not even the yellow flash of a coquetting troutlet beneath the surface that so often restrains the ardent angler from actually consigning his rod to its case. Old Sol glared down upon our heads, and gave us a mild foretaste of the benefits he was going to bestow upon us in July, till, for my own part, I cried "Enough!" and, winding up, sought the shelter of the forest shade, there to cogitate upon men and things piscatorial, and drive away the flies with fragrant clouds of Mr. Carroll's famous Lone Jack. Ah! those anglers' noon-day hours, when solitude is our lot; lunch stowed finally away, the flask emptied; the branches waving above our heads; the ceaseless rush of the water in our ears—what wonder if the present and the future, be they bright or the reverse, are apt to give place to memories of the past that hold so dear a place in every true angler's heart. The brook trout knows no differences of race; wherever you find him, his surroundings are much the same; the same familiar music falls upon your ears as you approach his home. In every quarter of the globe he responds to the same changing conditions of the atmosphere; and as the frequenter of Scottish streams puts up his rod upon the banks of New England or Canadian waters, a quiet smile of contemptuous pity will play round the corners of his mouth when some well-wishing but narrow-minded son of the forest offers to show him "where the trout lie." None of the local genii had as yet appeared upon the scene. Here and there, high up on the mountain slopes, lank figures could now and again be descried struggling and scrambling behind still lanker mules, and the cries of these ethereal beings would remind one from time to time that the destroying hand of man was still round us. At length a change came over the face of all things; that indescribable change that in hot dry weather tells the long suffering angler that his time is come; that he must be up and doing. The sun has crept nearer the tops of the mountains, and his rays fall flickering on the pools and shallows broken by forest trees. A cooler and damper atmosphere begins to pervade all things; a gentle breeze comes rustling through the aspens and poplars and scatters the cherry blossoms like flakes of snow upon the gradually ruffling pools. The long wished for flop, flop, sounds from beneath yonder rock, and draws our attention to a bite of flies that come sailing down through the golden light, and slipping on a coachman for our coch-y-bondee, are soon fast in a half-pounder.

Little, however, was done by any of us in the short space of daylight that was left, and I don't think Mrs. Yack had more than thirty fish in all to clean that night, though it must be said that there were thirty trout, and not, as is generally the case in mountain brooks, ten and twenty that hope to be some day. My experience that evening was quite enough to convince me that the river was most assiduously fished. As evening approached figures armed with long saplings issued from the woods, and with bare feet skipped over the rocks. They were the riparian owners; the legitimate proprietors of the fishing. I had been told that the present of a page in my book decorated with ancient feathery friends on which the teeth of many trout in many lands had left their mark. Influenced, perhaps, by the hope of such magnificent gifts, I found these gentry not merely unantagonistic, but civil; nay, even in some cases, almost brotherly, including the tenderest inquiries after my relatives, my business, my full name, and the after my relatives, my business, my full name, and the number of children I had, but invariably culminating in a fly, and a blessing on the one part, and a lordly wave of the hand on the other, indicating that I was at liberty to fish were I pleased.

Our talk over the welcome fire that night was of trout and red hackles, of split bamboos and Kendal gut, of creels and landing nets, and many other such like topics of which half a dozen years ago would have been in those that half a dozen years ago would have been in those parts unheard of. Before midnight mountains but mere empty sounds. Before midnight rain began to fall, and the morning, though not actually a wet one, had a promising look about it that cheered us considerably, and as we sallied forth, after despatching a hearty breakfast, it was, I think, with more buoyant steps that we brushed the rain drops from the spruces and cedars that lined our path up the stream, and though the water was still as low as before, it was with a more hopeful feeling that facing up stream I made my first cast. At that very instant a heavy bite of flies came sailing down the very pool on which I commenced operations, and from it I drew in three casts three trout weighing a pound and a half between them, which for an over fished stream was not a bad beginning. For an hour they rose right merrily, and I took in the course of that time some twelve or four-teen short plump game little fellows ranging from four to ten ounces, but did not see or touch as far as I could tell, a fish under a quarter of a pound.

About ten o'clock down came a miserable thin misty drizzling rain, not the good honest downpour that starts fish feeding, nor the light sunny showers that bring the surface of the water to life, but a dark, cheerless mist, which experience has taught me associated with low water is generally undesirable. So it proved on this occasion; the experience of the day before returned, after an hour or two of which, C—— appeared with a face of woe and an empty basket, having failed somehow or other to take advantage of the early feed, and with unmistakable visions of "home sweet home" glancing through his brain. We comforted one another for a time, however, and discussing our lunch once more, started forth, and had barely wetted our lines again before the clouds settling lower and lower on the mountains and rolling in black masses from every side, began to pour out their contents in a very determined manner. The forests above our heads began to roar, the surface of the stream to churn, and the trout at the same time began to rise in a manner they had not hitherto favored us with. It was simply a question of how long before the water thickened. I turned my face down stream, lengthened my line, and let them have it. I happened to be without my landing net, and bitterly did I repent it. At every throw a fish fastened, and nearly every fish was large enough to make me feel thankful that I was still young and active. I have before, brother angler, called your attention to the folly of despising half pounders in a dear mountain stream at the end of May.

If you are on the top of a high rock, and in that position hook a gentleman of the above mentioned calibre, and if you are using as fine tackle as you ought to be on such an occasion, you will, unless you choose to pay out line, which is unadvisable in a broken and narrow water, most decidedly have to "git out from thar," and that remarkably quickly when the said party turns his head down stream. Many a good fish I lost on that luckless afternoon in the landing, and much of that precious hour and a half that the water took thickening did I waste in endeavoring to "drown" golden bellied fellows whose vigorous vitality seemed unquenchable. I had, however, unaccountable luck in encountering no obstacles in the shape of other ardent fishermen, and managed, after arriving, drenched to the skin at Yack's, where the river was raging pea soup color past the doors, to lay about on the table thirty-three trout weighing eleven pounds, none, oddly enough, over half a pound and none under a quarter. That this is my first and as yet sole day's fly fishing in the Blue Ridge, I have only myself to blame; and as I think of it there involuntarily rises out of the mist of old schoolboy days the well worn line: *O mihi præteritos referrat si Jupiter annos.*

RINGWOOD.

SPORT IN DAKOTA.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

The question, can the Indian be civilized, is no longer an open one, at least so far as one "noble red" is concerned, for a few days since he rode through this city in an open wagon, drawn by a pair of ponies, sitting flat on the bottom of the wagon, dressed as a white man, holding over his head a lady's parasol; while for a coachman, his wife, or squaw, sat on a seat in front, with a blanket wrapped close about her head, holding the reins. Now, that fellow showed plainly that he recognized the fact of the equality of woman, and must have been more than civilized—in short, *fashionable.*

At Saratoga, Long Branch, and Cape May the squaws drive the fashionable turnouts, and the footman (who sometimes fills the positions of both husband and footman), sits behind, without even the protection of a "parasol."

Out here the sunshade has taken the place lately held by the tomahawk and knife, and, joking aside, the Indians are rapidly becoming comparatively good citizens. They still delight in getting themselves up in all the fancy rigging they can beg, buy or steal, and parading through our streets; but these sights are becoming rarer each year, and will soon only be remembered as a pleasant reminiscence of the early settlement of Dakota.

We have other and more pleasant reminders, however, that this is a new country, in the game that is so plenty all around us. Of course, the buffalo have left this section, although several have been killed this fall in eastern Dakota—one only a few miles west of Watertown, the western terminus of the Winona and St. Peter Railroad; others west and north of Fargo. The deer are gone to the Black Hills and the country of the Yellowstone; but the antelope remain—much like the Frenchman's flea, and about as hard to catch or shoot. Antelope steaks are plenty during the winter months.

Now comes the feathered game—geese, sand-hill cranes, ducks, prairie chickens (some of the sharptailed fellows, too), quail, snipe and a few woodcock.

It would do an Eastern sportsman's heart good to see the millions of geese and ducks that cover our prairies in the fall, not to speak of the chickens.

By the way, the latter are now "flocking," as we call it—that is, they assemble along in October in immense flocks, and exercise such wonderful vigilance that it is almost impossible to approach near enough for a shot. I was so fortunate as to kill three on Saturday last, returning to town from a country trip. They are fat and good, and grain-fed.

The boys capture lots of geese (with shot) going to and returning from their feeding grounds to the sand-bars in the Missouri River here. They fly out to and from the grain fields at morning and night, crossing the railroad just below the city in large numbers. The boys take cover in the willows along the bank, and shoot them as they fly. The fusilade sounds like a skirmish line.

For pinnated grouse look near the settlements, especially near wheat fields. Very few, comparatively speaking, are found out on the open prairies, away from the settlements.

It is of but little use to attempt to shoot wild geese on the large lakes. Up North they rear their young. You must wait for their autumnal flight South, and shoot them, as we do here, when they halt for food and rest. We have good shooting here for weeks after the waters of northern Dakota, Minnesota and Michigan are closed by the ice king.

I can advise sportsmen wishing a good, long season, with plenty of feathered game, to come to the vicinity of Yankton. We pride ourselves on having the prettiest

little city west of St. Paul. Yankton has over five thousand inhabitants, first-class hotels, churches, schools and —saloons.

The sportsman can purchase everything he needs of the public-spirited dealers in such goods right on the ground here, and, gentlemen of the rod and gun, citizens of Yankton will give a sportsman's welcome to all gentlemen coming for sport; and among others who will do all in their power to make their stay a pleasant one is the subscriber, J. E. WEST.

Yankton, Dakota.

Fish Culture.

A SUCCESSFUL FISH CULTURIST.—Mr. Seth Perkins, of Cairo, Illinois, has the best set of hatcheries in the State. Like Seth Green, the New York State fish culture pioneer, Mr. Perkins took his one from nature. It was away back in 1838, as he was one day fishing for salmon trout in a Canadian stream, that his attention was attracted to the movements of a female fish. Carefully watching her movements in the sand, the fisherman learned something which he then and there resolved should some day be utilized. His first successful venture in fish culture was in 1864 when he placed some trout spawn into a jar, then stripped in the milt and stirred it up with the fish's tail.

Mr. Perkins ascribes his success in this work to the careful adaptation of water and fish. He is always sure to have the proper degree of purity and temperature for a particular kind of fish; giving as much attention to this as a farmer does to the ground for his seed.

CHEMICALS IN THE CONNECTICUT RIVER.—Dr. Wm. Wood, of East Windsor Hill, Conn., writes to Professor Spencer F. Baird, under date of October 13th:

It may be of interest to you to know that your salmon are not all lost. Last Friday, 10th, I was with a party of three, fishing in Snipsic Lake, and one of our party caught a salmon that weighed 1¾ pounds. This is the second one taken since the pond was stocked, as I was told. The other was caught this summer and weighed twelve ounces.

Cannot something be done to save our fish in Connecticut River? There in an establishment at Holyoke, Mass., and another at Windsor Locks, Conn., that are manufacturing logs into paper, and I am told that the chemicals used for that purpose are let into the river twice a day, and that the fish for half a mile come up as though they had been cockled. Both of these factories are at the foot of falls where the fish collect and stop in great numbers and are all killed. Our shores and sand bars are literally lined with dead fish. Three salmon have been found among them within two miles of my office. They were judged to weigh ten, twenty, and twenty-five pounds. The dead fish are so numerous that eagles are here after them. I have received nine that have been shot here in the past two seasons.

The section of the law touching this, reads as follows, and we see no reason why this is not a clear case for the commissioners:—

§ 3. Every person who shall knowingly permit any *substance deleterious* to fish, to flow or drain into, or be placed in any waters having fish therein, shall for each day during which he shall permit the same, forfeit not exceeding $100 to any informer.

LIVINGSTON STONE TO E. A. BRACKETT.

CHARLESTOWN, N. H., *Oct.* 31*st.*

Mr. Editor:—

I think no one can blame me for being almost out of patience because I cannot get a square answer from Mr. Brackett as to whether I ever said, what the Massachusetts Fish Commissioners report represents me as saying, *viz.*: "That all the California salmon die after spawning."

I deny explicitly that I ever said it, and I want the writer of the report to either retract his statement or prove it. I paid no attention to the letter of Mr. Brackett in FOREST AND STREAM of May 29th, about what I had written concerning the salmon of the McCloud River, because it did not take up the question under discussion, which concerns not the dying of the salmon in the McCloud River, but the dying of "*all the California salmon*," as the Massachusetts report puts it. I not only admit, but I reaffirm with more emphasis than ever, what I said in my report of 1872 to Prof. Baird, that "All the salmon that go up the McCloud River, die after spawning," but I never said that "*All the California salmon* die after spawning," and to illustrate the difference between the two statements, let me say that the McCloud River is a small mountain stream of less size than the Charles River of Mr. Brackett's own State of Massachusetts, while the area of California, to quote the school geographies, "is larger than that of all the Atlantic States north of the Potomac."

Now, if Mr. Brackett should make a statement about the fish in Charles River, and I should write in my report that he had made this statement about the fish in all the rivers of Maine, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware and Maryland, would not Mr. Brackett and every one else think I was in the last stages of lunacy? Yet such extravagance on my part would be no more preposterous than what Mr. Brackett has done in applying a statement of mine about the salmon that ascend the McCloud River, to all California salmon. He has stretched and expanded this little snow fed stream of the Sierra Nevada till it is made to cover an area larger than all the Atlantic States from Canada to the Potomac. I will charitably infer that Mr. Brackett's geography is responsible for his wild conclusions, and not any conscious intention on his part to misrepresent facts. I know perfectly well that all the California salmon do not die when they spawn, and I have always known it since my first experience with them, and the Massachusetts Commission would as soon think of saying that all the codfish in the ocean die after spawning, as I should of making that statement about all the California salmon; but the dying of the salmon that go up the McCloud is altogether another thing, and if Mr. Brackett wants to take up the question of the fate of salmon of the McCloud River, I will agree to furnish him with such overwhelming evidence of the truth of what I have reported about their dying, that he will never want to hear the subject mentioned again. LIVINGSTON STONE.

SALMON IN GREEN BAY.—Prof. Spencer F. Baird sends us the following letter, with the indentification of the specimen referred to as a Californian salmon, about ten inches in length:—

MEHOMINEE, MICH., *Oct.* 29*th.*

Prof. SPENCER F. BAIRD, U. S. Commissioner, Washington, D. C.

DEAR SIR: I send you herewith a fish, which I take to be a salmon. It was caught in a net, about ten miles down shore from here, and salted before found by Capt. Sanders, who, in looking the lot over, found this one and brought it in. I think it is the first of the kind ever caught in the waters of Green Bay. Will you please inform me, either by mail or through columns of FOREST AND STREAM what kind this is; also its probable age? Have you any record of others being caught around here or in Lake Michigan? I think I will be able to get you some valuable specimens during this season, as Mr. Kumlien told me of a few specimens wanted, and fishermen here tell me they will save them as perfect as possible.

R. J. SAWYER.

FISH CULTURE IN NEW HAMPSHIRE.—*Manchester, N. H., Nov. 3d.*—My colleague, Mr. Powers, writes me that he has taken his twentieth salmon at the Hatchery at Plymouth, making eleven females and nine males, ranging from twenty-eight to thirty-eight inches in length, and has already taken over 30,000 eggs. This is, I believe, the first record of a large lot of ova taken from fish which have returned to the waters from artificial planting, and is worthy of a big mark in your records of fish culture.

Powers also says that he has taken over 100,000 brook trout eggs, and is getting more daily. Our breeders began to spawn September 28th, this year; October 8th, last year; October 18th, year before last. Livingstone Stone attributes the earlier date of spawning to the uniform temperature of the spring water in which the fish are kept.

SAM WEBBER.

P. S.—Your list of Fish Commissioners makes me a Dutchman, "Weber;" please correct. S. W.

Natural History.

PRESENT STATUS OF PASSER DOMESTICUS IN AMERICA.

IT is unnecessary to remind the readers of FOREST AND STREAM that for several years past war has been raging in ornithological circles on the subject of the English sparrow. While not taking any very active part in the conflict, preferring to occupy the position of a spectator rather than that of a combatant, we have opened our columns freely to writers on both sides of the question, and communications from the two champions of the opposing armies have several times appeared in FOREST AND STREAM. Although, as has been said, we have not taken any prominent part in the debate, we have had from the first an opinion on the subject under discussion, and have not hesitated from time to time to express it. For some time past—whether because both sides were exhausted by the fury of recent battles, or because the pro-sparrow army is small and their opponents numerically very strong, we do not know—there has been a lull in the conflict. The Boston *Journal* and *Advertiser* have ceased to print the usual weekly column or two on one side or the other of the question, and the pages of the *Naturalist* no longer bristle with the sharp, incisive paragraphs with which Dr. Coues is wont to dismember the unfortunate enemy who may meet him when he has his war-paint on.

We are glad that there has been a cessation of hostilities, even though it be only temporary. Let no one fancy that the war is over, or even that an armistice has been arranged. Nothing of the kind. The rest, brief though it has been, will serve to give fresh strength and energy to the hostile forces, and before long we may expect to hear of new movements, in comparison with which all previous engagements shall appear as mere petty skirmishing. Already our ears catch the not distant mutterings of fresh encounters.

The period of inaction has certainly not been wasted by the anti-sparrow party; for its leader, Dr. Coues, has prepared, and recently published, in the Bulletin of the U. S. Geological and Geographical Survey of the Territories, a contribution to the literature of this subject which will be likely to prove a formidable weapon against the friends of the sparrow. The full title of the paper is "On the Present Status of the *Passer Domesticus* in America, with Special Reference to the Western States and Territories." It is a small, unpretentious pamphlet of less than twenty pages, but between its tee-colored covers there is meat so strong that we tremble for the digestion of some of our Boston friends who will have to swallow it.

The paper is simply a bibliography of the sparrow war. Dr. Coues opens with a couple of pages calling attention to the rapid increase and dispersion of the birds and to the danger to the crops unless some measures be taken to put a check on this increase. He states that it has occurred to him that the simplest way of bringing the matter before the people and causing them to realize the danger, which he regards as imminent, to be feared from the English sparrow, is to give in detail, with comments, the history of the controversy. The bibliography which follows, and which he has compiled, contains nearly two hundred titles, mainly from newspapers, and is annotated throughout, so that the main points of all the more important articles are given. To show how widespread an interest has been taken in this controversy, it is only necessary to mention some of the well known naturalists who have written on the subject. Besides Drs. Brewer and Coues, the former of whom is credited with a score of articles favoring the birds, and the latter with a dozen antagonistic to them, we see the names of Dr. Charles Pickering, C. V. Riley, J. A. Allen, C. Bendire, R. Deane, H. A. Purdie, H. A. Hagen, W. Brewster, and many others.

The paper is most interesting and valuable. It would be still more so were it possible to give the names of all the authors whose articles are cited. This is manifestly out of the question, since, as has been said, most of the articles belong to the fugitive literature of the daily press, where anonymas do most abound. Dr. Coues earnestly requests that he may be informed of any additions or corrections which the reader may notice, and we feel sure that he will gratefully acknowledge any help of this kind which he may receive.

HAIR WORMS.

THE extraordinary and inexcusable carelessness of many newspapers in reporting natural history matters is so well known that it seems almost superfluous to call attention to it. Every now and then, however, some extravagant blunder arouses our indignation, and we hopelessly rise up and enter our protest against the idiotically stupid errors that are propagated by careless scissors wielders. The erroneous statements which are made and set in motion through the press in this way would not be so bad if it were not for the fact that a very considerable portion of the newspaper reading public believes implicitly that every thing that appears in print is of necessity true. They do not know, as do the readers of FOREST AND STREAM, that a large proportion of newspaper writers are densely ignorant on all subjects, and that three-fourths of the remainder are so careless about their facts that their statements must be accepted very cautiously indeed. The polite reader may, of course, turn away his face, and with a smile whisper to himself: "*Mutato nomine*, the fable may be related with regard to yourself, my dear sir." True enough, oh reader; but you must remember that FOREST AND STREAM is a publication which is read by people, many or most of whom understand the subjects of which it treats, and that, therefore, any editorial blunders are at once noticed and speedily criticised; so that in self-defence those who write for it are forced to be exact as to their statements and cautious as to how they treat matters about which there is any controversy. We ask nothing better than that when you catch us blundering you should bring us up to the snubbing post with a round turn.

We have been moved to grumble on this subject by a clipping from the San Francisco *Call*, sent to us by our valuable friend and correspondent, T. S. V. D., of San Diego, Cal. The astute individual who brandishes the scissors in the *Call* office had cut from a recent issue of FOREST AND STREAM (July 31, '79,) a note written by N. A. T., of Texas, in which he states that he had seen horse hairs in process of transformation into snakes, or worms. We appended to this communication an editorial note, stating in brief terms that the superstition referring to this supposed transformation was respectable only on account of its age, and that the habits of *Gordius* and its allies were now quite well known. All of this correction, however, was omitted by the *Call* man, or boy, and N. A. T.'s communication was printed without a word of explanation or comment. The story is such an old and positively decrepit one that it could not have been copied for the purpose of surprising or startling any one. The smallest boy is familiar with and possibly believes it during a few years of his callow juvenility, but scarcely any one else who takes the trouble to think about the matter credits it.

For the benefit, however, of such of our readers as have been interested in "hair snakes" during boyhood, we propose to give a very brief outline of some of their habits and peculiarities. The development of these Entozoa, though very obscure and difficult to trace, has yet been made out with a considerable degree of clearness; and, for the main additions to our knowledge of this difficult group, science is indebted to Dr. Joseph Leidy and M. A. Villot. It has recently been found, too, by Messrs. Riley and Packard that the hair worm is a valuable ally of the farmer, in that it is a formidable enemy of the locust, which has in recent years done so much damage to crops in the West. One observer indeed states that, in a certain section of Minnesota, these worms destroyed in 1875 as many hoppers as any other enemy. The worm or worms are found coiled up within the locust, occupying almost the whole inside of the body.

The *Gordius* is most easily found in late summer or early autumn in still pools of water near the shores of creeks or rivers, and though really quite common, is easily overlooked, owing to its resemblance to the fibres of dead vegetation likely to be found in such situations and among which it often lies. Sometimes several are found together twisted and knotted into a tangled mass, and

Dr. Leidy infers that these knots suggested to Linnæus the name given the worm, from the famous Gordian knot of antiquity.

This worm is very tough and elastic, and is, besides, extremely tenacious of life, and will live and move for some time after being cut in pieces. It has no jaws nor vent, and no stomach nor intestinal canal, nor, so far as known, has it any system of blood vessels or nutritive tubes. The generative organs, the ovaries of the female and testes of the male, extend the greater part of the length of the body on each side, and uniting terminate, below at the genital pore. There are no eyes or special sense organs. The eggs are laid in the water in long chains and are enormously numerous, and they are deposited very slowly during a period exteuding over two weeks or more. Dr. Leidy estimated the number produced by a specimen of the Variable Gordius, nine inches in length, as 6,624,800, the eggs being 1-5,750 of an inch in length by 1-1,000 in width. The young are developed and hatched in about four weeks, and in escaping from the egg they pierce the egg membrane, or shell, by the aid of the armature of the head.

The young is now about 1-450 of an inch in length, and its first move is to gain a comfortable resting place in which to pass this first stage of its free existence. This it soon finds in the fly larva, which share its watery home, and it lives encysted in them. In this stage the worm is active. The second stage of the larva's life begins when the fly larva, in which it has been domiciled, is swallowed by a fish. The process of digestion sets free the worm, which now proceeds to bore into the mucous lining of the fish's stomach, where it remains inactive and motionless for some months. At length, in spring it bores through its cyst and escapes into the stomach of its host, whence it is carried off with the fæces into the water. Here it undergoes great changes, and before long it increases in size, the integument grows harder, and when it is about two inches long it begins to move, turns brown and is soon a perfect "hair snake."

These hair worms are found principally in locusts, grasshoppers, katydids and crickets, but they are by no means confined to these. Dr. Leidy has reported one from a cockroach, and they have been discovered in beetles, moths, bees, flies, spiders, and other small animals. It is difficult to comprehend how larvæ, developed in water, could ever attach themselves to creatures like grasshoppers, katydids, etc., which never go near the water, and Dr. Packard has indulged in some ingenious speculations relative to this point, on which, however, further observations are needed.

The account of these worms, which we have thus given, brief as it is, and stripped of all its technicalities, will show our readers the absurdity of the old belief that these worms are animated horse hairs.

SECOND INSTALMENT OF AMERICAN ORNITHOLOGICAL BIBLIOGRAPHY.—In volume fifth of the Bulletin of the U. S. Geological and Geographical Survey of the Territories, Dr. Coues has published a very valuable paper bearing the above title. Our readers will at once call to mind the extremely important contribution to this subject which the author gave in the first part of his "Birds of the Colorado Valley," and will remember that the list of Faunal Publications there presented referred to North America, in the sense in which that term is usually employed by ornithologists. The present work treats of the rest of America, and is much less extensive than the other, including only about 700 titles. It is, however, no less accurate, and, we are told, scarcely less complete; so that it cannot fail to be of the greatest service to all students of ornithology.

The importance of the bibliographical work which Dr. Coues has undertaken can scarcely be overestimated. No one who has not done something in this line of work can form any idea of its tediousness as compared with original research, and scientific men generally should be most grateful to Dr. Coues, that with his brilliant powers, he has been willing to undertake so necessary, yet so thankless, a task.

OUR GAME BIRDS.—The number of game birds and wild fowl which afford sport to the sportsmen and profit to the market venders is really quite astonishing. The Mobile *Register* has taken pains to enumerate those which are described in "Hallock's Sportsman's Gazetteer," and finds them to be classified as follows:—

Wild turkey, one species; woodcock, one species; grouse, nine species; snipe (Wilson), one species; quail, six species; plover, eight species; beach birds, twenty-six species; rail, eight species; sea crow, one species; rice bird, one species; swan, two species; wild geese, three species; brant, five species; shoal water ducks, twelve species; sea ducks, twenty-four species; total, 109 species.

The summary occupies nearly two columns of the *Register*.

RATTLESNAKE BITE REMEDY.—*Rico, Col., Oct. 15th.*—While in Arizona a few years ago I learned that aqua ammonia was a sure cure for the bite of a snake, and since then I have cured three cases of rattlesnake bites without any difficulty or injurious effects whatever. First apply a few drops of ammonia, and in a few seconds wipe off, and with a sharp knife cut through the skin just deep enough to bleed, about a quarter of an inch in length and directly through the wounds, and immediately apply ammonia, and occasionally add a drop or two more as it becomes absorbed or evaporated, and in a couple of hours the swelling will be nearly gone. Apply a drop of carbolic acid to cauterize the wound and prevent a local sore. Give ten or fifteen drops of ammonia in about half a pint of whiskey, taking about a wineglassful every five minutes; but cease giving the whiskey as soon as the patient begins to feel its effects. Water will do if whiskey is not at hand. The ammonia taken internally destroys the poison in the system. When I am hunting or travelling where there are rattlesnakes I carry a small vial of ammonia and carbolic acid.

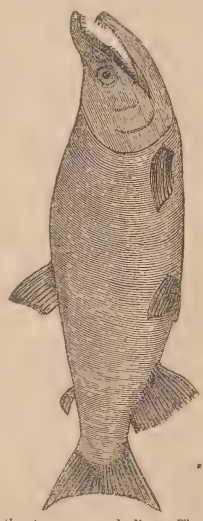
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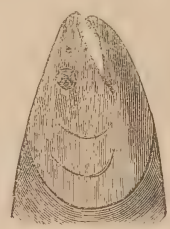
—A curious illustration of the practical good sense and ingenuity of some British birds is reported by a railway engine driver on one of the Scotch lines. He has noticed that certain hawks of the merlin or "stone falcon" species, make use of the passing of the trains for predatory purposes. They fly close behind, near the ground, partly hidden by the smoke, but carefully watching for the small birds which, frightened by the train as it rushes roaring past, fly up in bewildered shoals. The merlins, then, while the little birds are thinking more of the train than of lurking foes, swoop on them from the ambush of the smoke and strike them down with ease. If they miss they return to the wake of the carriages and resume their flight and their hunt. They can, it seems, easily keep pace with an express train and outstrip it when they please.

THE REDFISH OF IDAHO.

FORT WALLA WALLA, W. T., *Oct. 13th.*

AFTER many promises from different parties I have finally received a pair of the long desired redfish, packed in a couple of sacks, and salted. As this fish is a sufficiently curious looking fish, and a copy of it might perhaps be interesting to many of your Eastern fish sharps, I skirmished around at once for an artist, and found the man I was looking for in Lieut. G. B. Backus, of my regiment. He has done it! Now don't make fun of our work, and please bear in mind that these fish had been opened and the entrails taken out, and were then carried on the back of a cayuse (if you know what that is) for about a hundred miles, more or less, and when they finally reached me they were in anything but the original shape. I have therefore amused myself in taking the kinks out of one of them, and have restored it as much as possible to its original shape, etc., and made it look like the inclosed drawing. I think Mr. Backus succeeded very well in making a faithful representation, and if it does not look natural, and as the fish does in life, it ought to.





The male, of which a full-length drawing is inclosed, is certainly an odd-looking customer. As you will see, the female lacks the hooked nose, but they are otherwise shaped alike. If anything, I think these fish are still a little broader in proportion across the middle, and a little more humpbacked. In the male at this season of the year (these fish were caught about Oct. 5th and 6th) the prevailing color in the back and sides is a bright carmine red fading slightly downwards towards the sides, extended as indicated in the drawing by the transverse shading. The belly and lower part of the sides appear to be of a silvery-grey color. The upper and lower jaw of the male is steel-blue, very dark in front and gradually fading towards the back part of the head. The gill-covers are silvery greenish. The large upper fin and the lower posterior show also traces of the carmine tint. The upper fins are bluish green. The jaws are armed with several rows of formidable teeth. The female differs in the shape of the head, which is of a deep steel-blue throughout, lacking the hooked nose. The body of the specimen before me shows at present but little carmine red, and the prevailing color seems to be a purplish blue: but earlier in the season they are said to be of the same color as the male. In other respects the shape of the body is about the same as that of the male. I shall put the fish in alcohol and send them to Prof. Baird.

CHAS. BENDIRE.

We are very proud to receive this drawing of the redfish. It makes the *fourth* original American fish published in this paper. We are inclined to class this fish among the salmon, rather than the trout. It will probably be found identical with one of the Alaska varieties. For additional information see our issue of Oct. 23d ultimo.—[ED. FOREST AND STREAM.

ANIMALS RECEIVED at CENTRAL PARK FOR THE WEEK ENDING NOV. 8TH, 1879: One Wagler's conuro (*Conurus wagleri*), presented by Dr. Lewis Hall Sayre, New York City. One ruddy flamingo (*Phœnicopterus ruber*); habitat Cuba; presented by Dr. Henry F. Aten, Brooklyn. Four black swans (*Cygnus atratus*); bred in the Menagerie. One puma (*Felis concolor*); bred in the Menagerie. Two wart hogs (*Phacochœrus æthiopicus*). Two Virginia deer (*Cervus virginianus*); bred in the Menagerie.

W. A. CONKLIN, Director.

The Kennel.

KEEP YOUR DOGS IN CONDITION.—It is astonishing how many dogs are improperly kept; that is, fed badly and not exercised sufficiently. Nine-tenths of the diseases to which dogs are subject, even if not all of them, can be traced to these causes. Bad feeding soon shows itself in disease of the blood and skin, as well as in the presence of worms. We thought that everybody who kept dogs for field work as well as pets knew better than to feed them on raw meat alone, but of late we have had several correspondents apply to us to know what ailed their dogs, and mentioned the fact that they were fed on raw meat. When dogs are being worked constantly day in and day out, this kind of a diet may not do so much harm, as the constant exercise may enable them to throw off impurities that might otherwise remain in and poison their blood. We have known in California, where meat will remain in the open air for a long time without tainting, of a horse being shot—one that had eaten rattle-weed and was consequently worthless—and his hind quarters skinned and suspended in a tree as food for the dogs on a shooting expedition. The meat in a few days became dry and hard, almost like what the Mexicans call *carne seca*. This diet did not appear to injure the dogs, but a good dose of physic was given them when they reached home, and their regular diet resumed.

Dr. Gordon Stables, in a recent article in the *Live Stock Journal*, speaks of a Newfoundland dog which was brought to him and whose owner said he was "a little out of sorts, but was suffering more particularly from external canker of the ear." It transpired that his food had consisted of greaves, barley-meal boiled, raw sheep's paunches, and "what he could pick up out of doors;" and he exhibited the following interesting symptoms:—He was thin in body and bad in coat, which was dry and dusty, showing an inactive state of the unctuous follicles; the skin, too, was scurfy; he had slight internal canker, with both external ears badly ulcerated, probably from scratching or rubbing his head along the ground, to relieve the stiffness and itching of the ears. His nose, however, was cold and wet, and his eye bright enough, and he ate well. A dose of worm-powder, however, brought to light a handsome bunch of cucumerines, and some ounces of a broad white tape-worm. There was sufficient to account for the dog being "a little out of sorts," and as no one in his senses could expect to permanently cure the canker without first putting the system into order, the treatment was devoted to that, and the animal soon got well and fat.

Dogs, particularly very young ones, are much inclined to pick up any kind of filth they may find, another fruitful cause of disease. As an alterative tonic in cases of blood or skin diseases, the Doctor recommends the following to be given twice a day with meals:—Quinine, twelve grains; sulphate of iron, twenty-four grains; arseniate of soda, two grains; extract of chamomile, one drachm. To be divided into twenty-four pills, two to be given at a dose for a pointer or setter.

COUNTESS BEAR.—We are indebted to Mr. Harry Bishop, of the Montview Kennel, located near Columbia, Maury Co., Tenn., for a photograph of the celebrated English setter, Countess Bear, winner in England of the Field Trial Derby in 1875, imported from England by him. Countess Bear was bred by Mr. Llewellin, and in color is white with lemon markings. She is by the celebrated Dan, out of the no less celebrated Countess, whom, as far as we can judge by the photograph, she resembles, particularly about the head.

ALBANY DOG SHOW.—A dog show will be held at Albany, N. Y., in connection with the Annual Exhibition of the Eastern New York Fanciers' Association, from Jan. 24th to 27th, 1880. The premium list is not yet out, but will be printed in these columns when ready.

ACTION AGAINST A KENNEL CLUB.—An important case was tried in London the other day in which Mr. Lowe, Secretary of the English Kennel Club, was defendant, and the plaintiff an exhibitor at the last dog show of the kennel club at the Alexandra Palace. The case was important as being a precedent in deciding the amount of liability which attaches to managers of dog shows. The report of the case in the English papers states that the plaintiff proved the delivery of the dog under the rules of the club to the exhibition, where it obtained favorable mention; but it was not returned to him, but was lost through the negligence of the club's servants. It was urged on the part of the defence that the dog was not lost at the Agricultural Hall (Alexandra Palace), as on checking the catalogue the dog was found to be forwarded to Halifax, as the hamper was delivered and the dog was missing. Mr. John Douglass, called, said he was manager of the dog show at the Agricultural Hall on the date in question. Every effort had been made, both at the police and railway stations, to trace the dog, but without effect. According to rule 18 the exhibitors were entirely responsible. There could be no doubt that the dog was entered and the deposit of £1 paid; but as the plaintiff was not a *bonâ-fide* member of the club he could not claim special damage for any loss or accident, and he was cognizant of the fact at the time he entered his dog. At

this stage of the case the learned Judge remarked that the plaintiff had failed to prove any personal negligence on the part of the committee, and that from the evidence adduced he felt justified in ruling in favor of the defendant, and that if a case was required for the Superior Court he would grant one. Judgment was accordingly entered for the defendant with costs.

THE BUSH DOG.—The Zoölogical Gardens, Regent Park, London, have recently had an addition in what the authorities, after much tribulation, have decided to call a Bush dog, although doubt appears to exist as to what the animal really is. It was brought from British Guiana and is the first specimen ever landed in England. In describing it an English contemporary says:—

At present the Bush dog is quite a baby, its age only being estimated at about six months, and later on it may possibly present more outward canine properties than it has hitherto developed. In shape and form it forcibly reminds us of a young badger, being long in body and low on the leg, with a somewhat thick though badgery head. It has a short stumpy tail, and its prevailing color is a brown, more or less dark. It knows the sound of its attendant's voice perfectly well, and on his approach hurries up to the bars of his cage and manifests great delight when he caresses it. Simpson expresses no doubt as to its being a dog pure and simple, and bases his opinion on the fact that it barks; but we must, nevertheless, confess to feelings of scepticism on the subject, and feel more inclined to give it a place in the marmot family. At its present age the state of its mouth cannot, we opine, be a sure and certain guide; and patience must be exercised to await that development of the Bush dog which age alone can bring about. Its weight, we should say, was now about ten or twelve pounds; but it is expected to reach forty or fifty pounds. Its sex is female.

A PENNSYLVANIA COON HUNT.—The following report of a coon hunt is from the Uniontown, Pa., *Genius of Liberty*. What the Genius of Liberty has to do with a coon hunt, is beyond us. We print the account in all the richness of its original diction. There is an aroma of the woods about it, which it were folly to destroy by vaporizing with English grammar:—

Wish Miller and his Five coon Dogs accompanied by Daniel Bierer Jr went to the Residence of Theodore Brown in Franklin Township calling him up and telling him they had come for some sport and wished him to accompany them. He excepted the Invitation. After caring for thar horses Every thing Ready they started Oute. Not long after entering the woods the dogs started a cold Traile but soon routing him they tread him up a large tree amonce the Rocks. On coming up Brown Telling the boys to cut eny tree the dogs barked up as the timber all belonged to him. They come to the conclushun it woldent Doo to cut the tree as they ware sorrounded with large Rocks and the coon wold get away. Miller liting his Lamp and Examing the tree he soon seene his Eys shining in the top Like too bals of Fire. He asked Brown whare the nearist house was that had a Gun, brown Informing him that Lige Hill was the Place they cold Pecure a gun. Leaving Daney at the tree with the dogs Brown and Miller started for Hills house on Redstone crick. Rousing up mr hill he Joined them with his gun coming up to the tree miller taking the Lamp telling mr Brown to hold it Sow the Lite wold shine on the sites of the gun. he Leveled the peace and shot Down come coon with the Ball hole Betwene the Eys a veary Larg One. The Foure then started Oute and in thare night Hunt captured seven coons and a number of *opossoms*. The last one they caught was Old Zip the Largest coon on Record waying 28 lbs. They had to Fall too treas for him at Last cought him in Redstone crick below Hills bridg. He fought bravely. At one time he was aboute to Drownd one of his Favorite dogs, miller plunging in gitting the coon by the tale while the dogs was fiting him and puled him to the Riffle whare the Fite was ended.

N. A. K. C. FIELD TRIALS.—*St. Louis, Nov. 4th.*—Mr. J. A. Nichols, of Syracuse, N.Y., donates to the National American Kennel Club a solid silver cup, value $150, to be run for annually at the N. A. K. C. field trials until won three times by one party, when it is to become the property of the winner. It goes with the first prize in the Free-for-All stake. No extra entry fee is charged for it. The winner must own the dog run. The N. A. K. C. is to require security from the winner for the safety of the cup until it passes from the ownership of the club. The addition of the Nichols Cup, which is to be known as the "Nichols Champion Cup," will make the first prize in the Free-for-All stake worth winning—$250 cash and a cup worth $150.

The following gentlemen have subscribed one hundred dollars each to the N. A. K. C., as a guarantee fund for the approaching field trials, thus securing, in any event, the prompt payment of all prizes in full:—Capt. J. W. Foster, Leesburg, Va.; E. C. Nichols, Battle Creek, Mich.; Luther Adams, Boston, Mass.; E. F. Stoddard, Dayton, Ohio; L. H. Smith, Strathroy, Canada; Dr. N. Rowe, *The Field*, Chicago; St. Louis Kennel Club, St. Louis, Mo.; M. C. Campbell, Spring Hill, Tenn.; Montview Kennel Club (through Harry Bishop), Louisville, Ky.; H. W. Gause, Wilmington, Del.; E. C. Sterling, St. Louis, Mo. Circulars containing a programme of the coming trials, with the rules of the N. A. K. C. under which they will be run can be had on application at your office or to me.

J. W. MUNSON, Sec.

N. A. K. C.—*St. Louis, Nov. 6th.*—The annual meeting of the National Kennel Club will be held at Patoka, Ill., on Nov. 24th. Election of officers for the ensuing year takes place at this meeting. JOHN W. MUNSON, Sec.

THE COACH DOG.—Having seen in your issue of the 23d an article on the "Dalmatian," or Coach dog, I would say that we had in our family in the East a coach dog which would run between the fore legs of the horses and would stay in his place at least a couple of hours, and only leaving it to fall back under the carriage on seeming to become tired, or bothered by the dust. This dog was very affectionate to us all. On the horses being taken from their stalls to be harnessed, he would show his delight by what one could call dancing, that is, jumping up and down on all four feet. Getting old, and having trouble in eating, we had him killed. G. C. W.

THE WICKED FLEA [FLOURISHETH] WHEN NO MAN PURSUETH.—*Editor Forest and Stream*:—I have just tried a remedy for fleas on dogs, which is so efficacious that in return for the many cures you have given me for the ills which dog flesh is heir to, I send it you:—Liquid potash, ½ ounce; turpentine, 1 ounce; carbolic acid, 2 drachms; water, 1 pint. Apply with a sponge, and then wash the dog by putting him into a barrel of water. After this, if you occasionally apply a little of the wash to the dog's belly and between the fore legs, not washing it off, you will find one great objection which ladies have to dogs in the house has been removed. My dogs must be where I am, and hitherto I have tried to persuade my wife that a dog is a flea trap, so to speak, and that if my dogs were not in the house to collect the fleas, the suffering caused by their steeple-chases would be much greater, but since the application of the wash the race is ended and with it my flea trap theory. GUNNER.

Walkerton, Ont., Nov. 2d.

LARGE LITTER.—*New York, Nov. 3d.*—My Irish setter bitch, Nell, whelped yesterday thirteen pups—ten dogs and three gyps—dark red, with one exception. This I consider an unusual litter. Nell is bred from my old bitch, Nell No. 1, from Mr. Gubner's kennel. The sire is Sergeant Woodward's Bush (Marshal's Rock, Al. Wood's imported bitch). Marshal's Rock is out of Gubner's celebrated Irish bitch (name of latter slips my memory at present), by Putnam's Dan. THOS. H. DWYER.

CURE FOR HYDROPHOBIA.—A German forest-keeper, eighty-two years of age, not wishing to carry to the grave with him an important secret, had published in the *Leipsic Journal* a recipe he had tried for fifty years, and which he says had saved several men and a number of animals from a horrible death by hydrophobia. The bite must be bathed as soon as possible with warm vinegar and water; and when this has dried a few drops of muriatic acid poured upon the wound will destroy the poison of the saliva and relieve the patient from all present or future danger.

—See Kennel advertisement of John Johnson, North Manchester, Conn.—[*Adv.*

—Any one desiring to purchase a gun would do well to attend the sale of the stock of Francis Tomes advertised in this issue.—[*Adv.*

—On the 27th Sept. last the Irish setter bitch, Queen Bess, out of M. Goldsmith's Plunkett and Nell (owner, Wm. H. Finck, Kingston, N. Y.) whelped as fine a litter as one would like to see. Very little white on them. (See advertisement.)

JOHN DAVIDSON AT HOME.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

Thinking it will prove of interest to many of your readers to know something of John Davidson "at home," I write you this brief sketch of a short visit recently enjoyed while on my way home from the West. I arrived at Monroe (Michigan) about 7 o'clock in the evening, and was met at the depot by Mr. Davidson, who heartily greeted me and welcomed me to his home, which we reached after a drive of some three miles. His house is on a large tract of open land skirted with trees, giving a clear range of several hundred acres; a better place for raising stock of all kinds could hardly be selected, and for dogs it is *par excellence*, sufficient game being found in the immediate vicinity to successfully work the dogs, although after seeing a few shots made by my host I wondered at there being any birds for "miles around." To say that he is a "crack" shot is not enough, for he is a dead shot at almost limitless range; with such a "gun," and dog so seldom equalled, the birds in their immediate proximity if expectant of attaining a ripe old age—when the *cuisine* would scorn them—had better "light out."

Of course an anxiety was experienced to see the dogs. No doubt many have curiously wondered, as has the writer, while seeing dogs judged at New York, whether the judges ever owned a dog that would be allowed to remain in the ring with those who bore off the ribbons. I can safely say that John Davidson never judged better dogs than those he owns. Soon after reaching the house the English setter dogs, Afton and Douglass, were led in for examination. Douglass is a large, finely built dog, black, white and tan, heavily ticked; he has a well-formed chest and loin, a fine head and good underpinning. He is litter brother to Lincoln & Hellyar's Minto (first New York, '79), being by Davidson's Dash, out of imported Doll (Doll being sister to Druid Dart, etc.) Douglass is as staunch as a rock and carefully roads his birds, dropping at scent, and working to a safe distance becomes immovable; no breaking to shot or wing or careless flushing of birds there. Field trial or show ring, they can't all leave Douglass. Afton is a beautiful orange belton, three years old, by Adams' old Rock, out of Davidson's Flora (first Chicago, '76). He (Afton) has the finest black eyes that ever dog had, and taken all together is one of the best made setters extant. As Mr. D. says, "it is hard to say where he could successfully be changed."

Perhaps his color might be made better, but I am not sure. I should care to change it, for a more evenly marked Belton would be hard to find. To see him range at once causes one to think him the fastest dog they ever saw. I think he can run "all around" most of those I have seen work, and many call him the fastest dog in America.

I said they can't all leave Douglass, bench or field, but I am afraid Afton would leave them all. I should most assuredly feel nervous in leading any of the "cracks" before the judges when Afton was there. His disposition and training are perfect, and who shall say but Afton is the coming dog, the native-born to "scoop" the "blues."

Speaking of blue bloods brings to mind quite a string of them at this "native" kennel. Imported Doll (before referred to), imported Ailsa, and a magnificent litter of Rob Roy-Doll whelps one year old. One of these would prove a valuable addition to any kennel, and they are as good in the field as they are rich in blood. Rob Roy pups will soon be a treasure rare, and none better could be found to-day than these if indeed this fortunate "nick" has not proved the thing. Those puppies are winners, sure. The bitch of the kennel, to my fancy is the roan Tyne. Perhaps Tyne wouldn't prove a bench winner, but perhaps she would; her chest, loin, magnificent style, head, and limbs would most assuredly not pass unnoticed. As a field worker she ranks high with the best. Two darkly ticked gyps—one by Afton, one by Douglass—attracted our favorable notice. Numerous puppies by Afton, out of various dams, attested his meritorious qualities as a sire, one dog being almost a counterpart of him. This dog would be a "rich find" for some one.

The kennels found here are not elaborate, but clean, and the extensive range so close at hand keeps all the animals in excellent health and condition. I saw no "weeds" or sickly sore eyed brutes; all showing the excellent care and careful management and training of an experienced hand. The entire number of dogs here found must reach thirty, and if an addition were to be made to our kennel of English setters we should order of the man who makes no false representations and deals frankly with all—John Davidson.

Some of my friends have asked me "could not better ones be imported?" I answer, "Perhaps so, but I should not know where to order them."

Before closing I must mention the excellent dog, Rattler. Both he and his owner are blue bloods, and show themselves to be gentlemen. Mr. Whitman was stopping with Mr. Davidson for a few days' shooting, and I had an excellent opportunity of examining Rattler. To say that he is a beautiful light colored blue Belton, by Rob Roy, out of the celebrated Pickles, suffices to show that he numbers with those (where there is alway room) at the head. BANDIT.

HOW THEY HANDLE DOG FIENDS IN KANSAS.—*Topeka, Kan., Oct 31st.*—In Abilene, Kan., on the Kansas Pacific Railroad, Mr. Jack Nash owns a handsome and valuable black-and-tan fox hound that is a favorite and the pet of the town.

"Wichita Tom" is a fancy rough, wearing high-priced, flashy clothes, who goes from town to town and trains with the floating class of gamblers. On Oct. 28th some strangers admiring Mr. Smith's dog offered him a hundred dollar bill for him, which was declined. "Wichita Tom," who was loafing around, said "he would soon bring the market value of the brute within them figures," and drew a pistol and shot the dog through the jaw, knocking four of his teeth out, mutilating him very seriously. Then came "Big Tom's" turn. He was set upon by the indignant witnesses and handled in Kansas style, but was rescued by the town authorities and put in the lock-up to answer for the only charge that could be brought against him—discharging firearms within the city limits; no action for cruelty to animals or for damages being tenable under the present State statutes.

But Kansas' love for its dogs is as strong as its dogs are fine, and it acts in these cases according to circumstances—a law in each case. "Wichita Tom" got the protection of the lock-up at 3 P. M., and at 3 A. M., when the moon hung low in the West, about fifty Abileners took Tom from his quarters, led him not gently to the railroad bridge, strung the begging craven up to a sleeper and let him hang three minutes by the watch. Then they let him down alive and told him he had twice as much vitality as they credited him with, and would have to try him again, and hoisted him once more for a minute, let him down again, brought him to and told him if he would start right off they would reprieve him until he came to town the next time. And "Long Tom" left.

Kansas, with its innumerable fine dogs and splendid field for game, needs a general and thorough law to protect them. The shooting is excellent this season, and I will say to brother sportsmen who wish to find a good quail point that they will find it at Topeka. The "Palace Hotel" is the best kept in the State, and is a good point to operate from. The proprietor, Mr. Stanton, of New York, and his son are thorough sportsmen, and cannot only make their guests happy and comfortable, but can direct them to all the best fields for quail, chickens, and wild fowl. I only stopped over here for a couple of days to give some puppies a little practice on quail, and found them very plentiful. I have shot through the State for the past seven years, and prefer the latter part of November and the month of December as a time. B.

Yachting and Boating.

HIGH WATER FOR THE WEEK.

DATE.	BOSTON.	NEW YORK.	CHARLESTON.
	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.
Nov. 14.....	morn.	8 51	8 4
Nov. 15.....	0 17	9 39	8 52
Nov. 16.....	0 16	10 33	9 46
Nov. 17.....	1 12	11 27	10 40
Nov. 18.....	2 10	morn.	11 31
Nov. 19.....	3 9	0 18	morn.
Nov. 20.....	4 9	1 10	0 23

A NATIONAL YACHTING ASSOCIATION.—A meeting was held in this city last Monday evening of the delegates who convened in response to a call issued by the Jersey City Yacht Club last March. Representatives were present from the New Jersey, Hudson River, Columbia, Salem, Mass., Manhattan, Empire and Jersey City. A committee of five was appointed to prepare an address to the yacht clubs of the United States and to call a convention of representative yachtsmen for the formation of a national association. The work of such a body would be to issue a pamphlet semi-annually giving information in regard to yachting, a list of members, and of the lengths of yachts, their rigs, owners, and records, location of the clubs, a record of their regattas, and a complete report of the proceedings of the association. It was not contemplated that the association should interfere with the local management of the clubs. Each club would retain its individuality, and only when the com-

mon interests of the clubs required it would action be taken by the association. The committee meet again to-night.

THE NICE REGATTA.—We have received from the Regatta Committee a partial programme of the races to be sailed at Nice on March 11th and 12th under the Presidency of the Prince of Wales. The prizes are so large and so well worth winning that we shall be surprised if English yachts are not well represented. It is almost useless to hope, perhaps, that any American yachts will go over, even to sail for a prize worth almost as much as the stakes in the Derby, yet it would be very gratifying if they should do so. The first race will be for the Grand Prix de Nice, value 25,000 francs, with a work of art offered by the French Yacht Club, for pleasure yachts over twenty tons. The second is the Prix Fulton, value 20,000 francs, for steam yachts. The next is the Prix de la Baie des Anges, value 10,000 francs, for small yachts. There is also a prize of 5,000 francs for four-oared boats rowed by amateurs.

Important prizes and medals will be awarded to those yachts which come in second, third and fourth in each race.

The Harbor Masters of Nice and Villefranche, as well as the municipality of Nice and the Regatta Committee, will render ever service in their power to the owners of yachts during their stay in these ports.

FOG SIGNALS.—Capt. Barker, a practical seaman, has devised an ingenious system of fog signals, by which any two vessels meeting each other on the high seas might not only learn of each other's presence, but be apprised of the course each was steering, and thus be enabled to avoid collision.

Capt. Barker has been for months past engaged in constructing a fog horn that will sound any course. Each four points of the compass is represented in Barker's system by long and short sounds, as follows: For any course between north and north-east, one long sound and two short ones; north-east to east, one long sound and three short; east to south-east, one long sound followed by a short one and another long one; south-east to south, one long sound, two short ones, and another long one; south to south-west, two short sounds and one long; south-west to west, three short sounds and one long; west to north-west, one short sound, followed by a long one and another short one; north-west to north, four short sounds. Thus every course signalled from north to south, and having any easting in it, begins with a long blast, and every signal from north to south having any westing in it, begins with a short blast. Since in every course there is either easting or westing, excepting due north and south, the master of a ship may know at once which side of the polar line a ship is approaching, and the subsequent sounds tell him almost her exact course.

The apparatus now on exhibition at 153 Centre street may be used in sailing vessels. By the turning of a crank, compressed air is forced through a fog horn or siren.

THE RACE FOR THE CENTER CUP.—*New York, Nov. 11th.—Editor Forest and Stream:*—On reading the log of the yacht *Wave*, in the "Centre Cup" contest, published in your issue of Oct. 30th, I find it stated that on "time allowance" she would have won. At the time of the race one of the large dailies took occasion to comment on the inequality of the contest, owing to the unequal size of the boats and to the absence of any time allowance. The result proves the inaccuracy of this statement and of the *Wave's* claim.

In order to establish the facts, I have obtained the necessary data from official sources, and find that with the ordinary time allowance of the Seawanhaka Club over its New York Bay course, the *Mischief*, of 1,277 feet, would allow *Regina*, of 790 feet, 11m. 6s.; and *Wave*, of 601 feet, 17m. 18s. The length of this New York Bay course, carefully measured, is thirty-two nautical miles; that of the Cape May course is 202 nautical miles; consequently, increasing the time allowance in the ratio of 202 to 32, we have as the actual allowance over the longer distance. *Mischief*, of 1,277 feet, allows *Regina*, 790 feet, 1h. 9m. 58s., and *Wave*, 601 feet, 1h. 49m. 8s., and that *Regina* allows *Wave* 39m. 10s. The *Mischief* rounded the Sandy Hook light-ship at 3h. 2m., the *Regina* at 7h. 30m., the *Wave* at 10h., A.M. Consequently the *Mischief* beats *Regina* 4h. 28m., or 3 8-10 times the allowance; the *Wave* 6h. 58m., or 3 8-10 times the allowance; and the *Regina* beats *Wave* 2h. 30m., or 3 9-10 times the allowance.

These figures speak for themselves and show the *Mischief's* superiority on this occasion at least. It must also be conceded that the remarkably light weather was highly favorable to the smaller vessels. ROBERT CENTER.

THE MINERVA AND AU REVOIR.—*Bristol, Pa., Nov. 4th.—Editor Forest and Stream.*—I have seen in your issue, Oct. 30th, an answer to a correspondent, "Minerva," in which you say that the judges did not show consistency in their action. I am not aware in which light the question has been put to you, but the facts in the case are these: The course was altered, and all the captains, with the exception of the *Au Revoir's*, understood it. The conditions were also understood, and were as follows: That no outrigger, paddles or poles, or any weight outside the hull were to be used. The *Minerva* was the first boat home by a half a minute, the *Au Revoir* second, she having sailed a wrong course—the original one. Before the race was concluded, one of the judges, Capt. Fennemore, being rather unwell, returned home over the river. On the question being put to the *Minerva*, she acknowledged dropping her anchor to keep her from drifting, which virtually ruled her out; and the *Au Revoir* having sailed a wrong course we decided to sail it over again; and that is where I think the consistency of the decision comes in, with all due respect to the *Minerva*. F. THORNBER, one of the Judges.

YACHT DESIGN.

(CONTINUED.)

Here let me say that where nearly all critics and expounders in this line are stranded is because they base all their calculations, or nearly all, upon the vessel's performances while she is standing still, forgetting that the relations to nearly every principle governing sailing vessels are changed when the sail is filled with wind and the vessel in motion. Mr. A. C. Smith, in one of his lectures, says: "It is found that lateral resistance decreases as you go aft when the vessel is in motion." This apparently is correct, yet it is not. It is not that lateral resistance decreases as you go aft; that is impossible, but that it increases as you go forward, and this is caused by the pressure of the canvass and the motion through the water. The increase of this lateral resistance is shown in the heeling of the vessel. The stronger the pressure of wind, the greater the lateral resistance—hence the more the heels. That the center of lateral resistance moves forward when the vessel is in motion, is shown by her tendency to luff; the greater the speed, the greater this tendency; and on account of this lateral resistance forward it is difficult to keep a vessel on her course when driven with great speed, and particularly so with wide boats. The pressure is the greatest on her leeward bow, because the sail not only presses her forward, but to leeward also, and the water strikes her there with its greatest force because it strikes her there first; hence the increase of lateral resistance forwards when the vessel is in motion. If this principle were not true a well-balanced vessel would not steer harder at one time than at another. So, too, if a vessel could be held from going ahead, there would be no more griping at one time than another. There is still one more principle affecting vessels with a tendency to make them luff when being driven with sails. It does not affect narrow, deep boats so much, but it does affect shoaler and wider boats very much, especially those with flaring sides. It is this: Let a boat stand straight in the water and the configuration of her water line is the same on both sides. But now let her heel, and her bilge is lifted out of water, perhaps half way down to her keel; hence the water line on that side is much straighter than it was. The other bilge is forced further under water; hence the water line on that side is more convex than it was, making of course in that position a crooked boat with the straightest side to windward. Now start her ahead, and of course she will describe a curved line, and can only be kept straight by turning the rudder in opposition to the curve. In relation to forefoot, the idea that gripe is necessary to make a vessel hold on is of course absurd. Gripe, or forefoot, has nothing to do with it. If the vessel has sufficient lateral resistance, and the sails are placed on her in such a position that she will handle well, she will hold on with or without much forefoot. Also, a vessel with forefoot well cut away and drawing much the most water aft will undoubtedly make the best sea boat. As Mr. A. C. Smith says, you can have a shorter bow-sprit, which is one advantage. But the main advantage is in the action of the sea upon the vessel.

Waves run before the sea with great velocity and power. Let a vessel take the ground where she cannot give to leeward when they strike her, and note the effect. Now these waves, moving before the wind with such velocity and power, strike the vessel forward first and carry her bow round with it with almost resistless power, and that is all there is about it. A vessel with small fore-foot and deep drag aft has less surface forward for the sea to get hold of, and more surface aft to hold her in position and keep her steady, than the opposite type. Hence she does not fall off so much, and, other things being equal, must make a better sea boat. Every vessel should have a certain amount of drag, according to her build; the sharper forward, the more drag. It should be sufficient, and no more, than to make the water strike the bottom with equal force, as near as can be, along its whole length. If on even keel it strikes too heavy forward, she will not work well. If too much drag, she has to push her way through the water bottom first, and she will not go. The keel only should run down in vessels of great drag, and not the bottom. Even then she has to push the bottom of her keel through the water, and, as it is not sharp, must decrease her speed. All the advantage there is in a long fore-foot is in the way of speed; you can get better and sharper lines, and the boat ought to go faster in ordinary sailing.

In the FOREST AND STREAM of April 17th I notice an article from Martin Gale. He proposes to "look into the matter of centre-board vs. keel, in an unprejudiced manner, and carefully weigh the merits of each," instead of which he views the whole thing from a single standpoint; or at least can see but one thing from any standpoint he may take, and that appears to be a deep, narrow keel-boat that will outsail a shoaler and wider one. That is, he is trying to see it, but I apprehend that his sight will grow dim before he succeeds. I am not an "inveterate centre-boarder." Keel boats have some good qualities, but speed is not one of them. Yet I do not admit that "two boats, having the same initial stability, immersed surface, sail area and displacement, the one having the greater beam will meet with more resistance, and hence be a slower boat than the other." I say I do not admit any of this, unless the draft of water is the same. I have treated this whole subject in a former part of this article, but as Martin Gale goes on to demonstrate this theory and to "reason out what might be," perhaps I may be able to show him where his reasoning is at fault. He begins by chopping off the sides of a wide boat and putting what he chops off into her bottom, and here is the difficulty. If he only chopped off her sides she would go through the water easier than before, but of course would not have the same power; but when he adds to her bottom what he takes off her sides, it is impossible for her to pass through the water as easily as before. Can he suppose there is no resistance to motion through the water save on her sides? A boat has at least three absolute curved lines, fore and aft; one on each side and one under her bottom. Now he chops off her sides and so takes some of the curve off of each of the side lines, but what he takes off both the side lines he adds to the curve of the bottom line, thus adding to that curve what he takes off both side curves. Consequently there is more resistance to her passage through the water than before, because of the greater curve of her bottom fore and aft. To this add the extra power required in a moving body to displace water at a distance below the surface, beyond what is required to displace it at the surface (see former part of this article on displacement) and you will by no means, with the same power, have as fast a boat as before he chopped her sides off. DAVID KIRBY.

Rye, Westchester Co., N. Y.

We take pleasure in laying before the public the views of one of the most experienced yacht builders, whose successes in the *Arrow*, *Windward*, etc., entitle his views to full consideration. Though we do not subscribe to all of them, Mr. Kirby's letter contains much of interest, and can be read to advantage by all. The chief issue upon which we differ from the above is Mr. Kirby's statement that it is more difficult to pierce water at a depth than nearer the surface. This is an error. Water, being incompressible, cannot be any denser or thicker below than near the surface, and offers no more resistance to passage through it than anywhere else. A vessel at rest already displaces her weight in water, and when put in motion the fluid flows around her sides into the wake by the lines offering the least obstruction, be they water lines, diagonals, sectional or normals, hence the mere fact of a vessel drawing more water than another is no detriment to her speed. Resistance is due to friction and form, and depends therefore upon limiting the "wet" surface to the smallest area consistent with enough lateral resistence, and so arranging the form that it will go through the water in the most insinuating manner; in other words, commencing with no bulk at the stem, then gradually enlarging upon the amount until the largest section has been driven through, when the bulk passing through should again be gradually diminished to nothing at the stern post, the water being left in as perfect a state of rest as possible. This arrangement of bulk is best effected by adopting cross areas in the design, which correspond in the amount of their areas to the lengths of the ordinates of a cycloidal curve, situated at corresponding distances on a base line of same length as the load water line of the design. In other words, the cross areas of the most economical designs should correspond to what is known as "wave line areas." Then give the whole fair easy lines all around, and the problem has been put in the best shape. As to the cardinal dimensions or proportions to be adopted at the outset, they must always remain open to the builder's choice, and must be settled upon by experience and the purposes in view. Once fixed, however, the design, to be most favorable to speed, must be given areas of a wave line nature, with no abrupt angles, and the wet surface must be restricted to the least necessary for the lateral resistance required.

An examination of the numerous fast yachts has invariably shown that, with or without the builder's knowledge, a wave line form has been closely approximated, while, on the contrary, notably slow yachts are deficient in one or both of the above requirements. To the first class belong *America*, *Sappho*, *Comet*, *Elephant*, *Idler*, *Arrow*, and *Windward*, built by our correspondent as well—all of them successful, and all of them very close approximations to "wave-line" construction.

Friction is kept low in the deep cutters by raking post, round up fore-foot and rocker keel. In many examples this type of yacht has actually *less* skin, even including keel, than the centre-board sloop. From our own experience in both types we unhesitatingly pronounce the cutter much superior to the shallow sloop in all that is essential to a safe, able and satisfactory yacht of moderate tonnage. The cutter is handier, easier of motion, easier on her helm, safer, abler, dryer and cooler below than the sloop, impressions arising from a want of experience in them to the contrary notwithstanding. The sloop is no cheaper, if as well and fully equipped as is the custom with cutters, and the most successful sloops carry as much lead. Their only claim to superiority over the cutter lies in a slightly more moderate angle of heel and in lighter draft, when the board is lifted and they are sliding to leeward like a crab, or are sailing free. The first will interest consumptive individuals and highly nervous parties who prefer a few degrees less heel coupled with a continuous liability to capsize; the latter can only attract those who prefer sailing on a mud flat to open water more than waist deep.

With these two classes a sailor has little sympathy, and to him that vessel which can be driven without upsetting, whose spars and canvas are under the fullest control, and which offers most deck room and can buck the seas most successfully in any weather; which can be steered without gymnastics; which will not broach to and yaw wildly, that vessel is the one most likely to attract him. With the gradual development of seamanship and a preference for open water sailing, we confidently look forward to a period when the sloop will be consigned to the nursery as a toy, and the cutter become the recognized craft for cruising as well as racing, for there is no reason why the cutter cannot be made as fast as the sloop on an average; certainly when in her own element, plenty of sea room and a long sweep to the wind. We reserve a more systematic review of the question for the future, but may add that our correspondent, Mr. Kirby, has brought forward many ideas of his own accord which closely resemble the dicta of naval science, for which he deserves a full share of credit.

Women's Column.

SPORTSMEN AND SPORTSMEN'S WIVES.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

I had not expected that my article on a "Sportsman's Wife's Tribulations" would meet the approval of sportsmen generally; and am not surprised that "Diana" who admits that a "taste of sporting was born in her," should endeavor to defend their course.

I trust, however, that she will not make herself miserable for fear that I will not permit my husband to go gunning as often as he desires; it never occured to me that I might prevent it. Enduring from my husband's setter that which even "Diana" admits she would not tolerate is, I think, sufficient evidence of my submissiveness.

"Diana" writes: "I think the duty of a good wife is to enter into a husband's joys and sorrows, and to sympathize with and aid him in all his pursuits as far as possible."

Knowing this full well, and having learned by sad experience that it was with me a physical impossibility to accompany my husband upon his gunning tramps, not to speak of the baby, which can neither be taken or left, but must be staid with, I made for him a wondrous "shooting coat," whose labyrinthian pockets are his pride and joy. And many a night I've sat alone and waited, and kept the supper warm for that belated hunter; and as the weary hours dragged by, excuse me if I've sometimes felt that a "kid glove party" with my husband by my side might be preferred to this; sometimes, I think, unknown to him, I'll write this up for his beloved paper, and to read it there may help to see the other side; but this is not the time, so I dismiss the thought; and place his supper on the table, and as he does it ample justice, I take those lovely birds from out their hiding places, and praise their size and beauty; and though I dread to kill an insect, and have been ridiculed for rescuing common flies from death, I listen with seeming interest and delight, to his tales of bloodshed, wounded birds, etc. He thinks that as I cannot accompany him on these grand hunting exploits, I will enjoy hearing his adventures.

Nevertheless, when the baby gets old enough to take care of himself, if my health will permit, I may act upon "Diana's" suggestion and endeavor once more to cultivate a taste for field sports.

That there are worse means of recreation than gunning I am well aware, and I am thankful that of two evils my husband chose the least, but like every other good thing it is too often carried to excess; and, I doubt not, there are many ladies and good wives too, whose circumstances make it impossible for them to accompany their husbands on their hunting trips, who will find themselves guilty of yearning for a portion of their husband's society, even during the "open season." LENA.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

My husband, alas! is a sportsman, one who owns a dog, a shot gun, a rifle, and a revolver. He is, I believe, considered something of an expert with them all, but having had several years' experience with having them all in the house, am not afraid of either; in fact I educate the canines in a measure, and so they become acquainted with my wishes and try to please me. I never shall forget the first puppy my husband owned, a pointer six weeks old, which he brought home one day in his overcoat pocket, and said it would soon grow and be so much company for me; but I found before morning what excellent company, and so did the neighbors.

My husband hired a tenement in a block in the city of N. B., and of course there was not, or seemed not, to be a place for the dog; so when it came time for retiring he tied him to the kitchen door-knob. Talk about a dog howling, I never heard such howls in my life; and as I told my husband it would never do, he arose and carried the pup to the garret and put him in an empty flour barrel. Soon grievous cries were heard from that direction. So "that husband" made a second pilgrimage to the garret, where he labored a while with the dog, only to repeat it several times, till finally his patience and strength were exhausted and he slumbered. I was left awake to wonder what the neighbors would think, and at last arose and made my way to the garret. The first thing I saw was an old umbrella staff, which I grasped and made a plunge with into the barrel; of course the music increased, and I kept on churning it in the barrel till all noise ceased, and then I pulled it up to see if I had a dog on the end of the staff, but had not; supposed I had really killed the dog. So I again descended and retired, and strange as it may seem, we heard no more till morning.

The next day there was a convenient barn found, where he could stay nights. Like all sportsmen, my husband likes puppies, and as we now live in the country he has owned seven at once. I am not fond of dogs, but am getting quite used to them, and, if I would allow it, our dog, like Zena's, would sleep under the bed.

I am not gun shy, and often shoot at a mark with either rifle or revolver, so these do not trouble me in the least. My great trial now is this: my husband is one of a club of twenty who camp out for two weeks in the fall for the purpose of hunting and fishing, and as my husband is quartermaster, all their tents and stores are stored in the garret of our house. Well, for about two weeks before, and as many after their return, the house is in complete confusion; first thing is a barrel of hard tack, then jars of pickles, and a jar of butter, and papers of sugar, and rice, and oatmeal, and onions, and potatoes, and everything pertaining to camp life, and when the time comes, all get together and load up; you would surely think we were moving. A big farm wagon is drawn up to the door, and a string of men from the door to the attic; first come down tent poles and big rolls of tents, and pieces of canvas, and camp stoves and chairs, then the jars, etc., etc.; all are packed on the load, and then my trouble commences; it is, where are some bed quilts I can have? and where are some flannel shirts? have you got any bed ticks? we want some cleaning rags and wool socks, and hunting suits, and big boots that come above the knees, and don't forget a lot of handkerchiefs and fishing tackle; and do you know where this thing is, and that thing—till they are gone, and I am alone. I am all tired out, but no matter, the house must be put in order again, swept from the attic, remember. And then the home coming—all to be done again, only tin plates must be scoured, and cups and spoons and knives also; oil emptied from lamps, tents rolled up dry, bedding washed, and in twelve months away they go again; they do nothing, have no cooking to do, just hunt and fish, and lie about camp, and enjoy themselves. I forgot to say that they take a cook, and, of course, do not expect to work. I presume I shall gradually yet used to this, the same as to having dogs and guns. I am sure my husband will know who this is from, as he reads every word in the FOREST AND STREAM, and he never can mistake the facts, but as Zena has said, I am glad to know they are doing no worse. RUTH.

Answers to Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

☞ *We make no charge for answering inquiries in this column.*

C. M., Monson, Me.—Send your furs to C. G. Gunther & Co., Union Square, New York.

ATHLETIC CLUB, New York.—For rules of Hare and Hounds apply to the Harlem Athletic Club.

RUTHERFORD.—The india rubber recoil pads which you inquire for can be bought of Chas. L. Ritzmann, 943 Broadway, city.

H. C. S., Bloomfield, N. J.—You will find duck shooting at Toms River and Point Pleasant, N. J. Quail shooting there in season.

CASTRA, Boston.—Can you inform me where and by whom the Ward-Burton gun is manufactured? Ans. The Ward-Burton rifle is not being manufactured to our knowledge.

J. S., Washington, Pa.—What make of gun did P. J. Lauritzen use in his shooting Oct. 18th, at Washington, D. C., and what calibre? Ans. He used a .44 caliber Remington rifle.

HAMMERLESS, Cazenovia, N. Y.—What is the best map of Florida? and how much does it cost? Ans. Apthorp's map, price $1.50, for sale by Columbus Drew, Jacksonville, Fla.

ED. H., Baraboo, Wis.—The scientific name of the king rail is *Rallus elegans.* The bird is rarely seen or shot by gunners, because of its shyness. It feeds on wild oats and keeps well in cover.

W., Cazenovia, N. Y.—Please give the name and address of the party who manufacture the Paine feather filled ball? Ans. Bohemian Glass Works, Hagerty Bros. & Co., 10 Platt street, New York.

J. McH., Canandaigua, N. Y.—Can you inform me if the Persian Insect Powdor is a preventive of museum pests? Ans. Corosive sublimate is generally used and preferred for museum specimens.

SUBSCRIBER.—I want to get a book on small boat-building. Ans. "Boat-building for Amateurs," for sale by Van Nostrand, New York, and Dixon Kemp's "Manual of Yacht and Boat Building," Field Office, 346 Strand, London.

T. H., Boston.—Boston has the name of claiming much culture. You are a worthy Bostonian, for you are one of the half-dozen men, who of all those we reply to in our answers, in the course of of a year, remember to thank us for the same.

S. A. S., Hammond, N. Y.—Have you a book describing the different varieties of duck? Ans. The "Sportsman's Gazetteer" gives the scientific and common names of fifty varieties of ducks, and describes their habits and methods of capture. Price $3; for sale at this office.

J. R. H., Pennsylvania.—We are not familiar with the dogs named in the pedigree sent, and can give no opinion as to its merits. For the weakness in the hind-quarters, we should give a wine glass full of codliver oil with two or three drops of wine of iron in it twice a day.

J. R., Nelsonville, O.—No man can afford to make an article which costs $10 and sell it for $2. Whether a firm who advertise to do this are reliable or not your own common sense should tell you. We know nothing of the other gun you ask about. Rubber cement can be had of Hodgman, whose advertisement will be found elsewhere.

H. H. G., Painesville, O.—Is there a book published on canoe or small boat building? Ans. The following works relate to canoe construction and canoe sailing: Voyage of Paper Canoe, Lee & Shepard, Boston; Canoe and Flying Proa, and The Perfect Canoe, by Harper & Bros.; Canoeing in Kanuckia, and Canoe Travelling, by Orange Judd & Co., New York.

HOW! Meadeville, Pa.—Allowing a dog to remain in the house by a fire all day and then turning him out of doors in the cold at night, is not the way to keep the him in health, particularly when he is only four months old. From your description we cannot tell what ails your puppy, unless he has taken a violent cold. We should give him a Dover's powder, night and morning for a few days.

R. J. S. W., Williamsport, Pa.—Please refer me to any work containing improved ideas as to ventilation of stables; best form of construction, etc.? Are there any special plans published, or architects who have given particular attention thereto? Ans. McClure's Stable Guide, American Gentleman's Stable Guide, price $1. Bickwell's Stables, Outbuildings, and miscellaneous details, $2.50, Orange Judd Publishing Co., New York.

WILLARD, Utica, N. Y.—Myself and some friends propose a trip through the wilderness next summer, starting from Utica, up the West Canada, across to Jersey Field Lake (by way of Black Creek) thence to Pisco Lake, down the Saugaunk River, into the Hudson, and home by Erie Canal. Would such a trip be practicable? We intend to canoe it. Who will furnish us a reliable map of the region? Ans. Would advise you to buy Wallace's Adirondack Guide, which has an excellent map. The route you suggest would be a pleasant one.

A. P. G., Cleveland, O.—Being on the point of having an extra pair of laminated steel barrels, 10-gauge, fitted to my stock, said barrels to be used exclusively for wild-fowl shooting, I request that you will give me your opinion as to the length of barrel best adapted to that purpose. In other words, which will have the greatest range and consequently the greatest penetration, all other things being equal—a pair of barrels 28, 30 or 32 inches? Ans. We should by all means have 32-inch barrels, as they will burn more powder.

F. K. W. B., Philadelphia.—What can I do for my setter? She is about eighteen months old, has a good appetite, but is getting very thin; her mouth seems feverish, and she scratches the side of her mouth with her paw and rubs her face on the ground. Sometimes when I have her out she will commence to howl and cry, and acts as if she was in great pain, and shivers as if she were cold. Some times will put her tail between her legs and cry and run for home? Ans. From the symptoms as you describe them we should judge that your bitch had worms. Give her areca nut.

W. C. H., Leavenworth, Kan.—I have a pointer dog one year old past, that is out of fix. He has become very thin and poor, although he is well fed. He at times has a stream of saliva or slobbers from the corner of his mouth, and has lost his spirit. I gave him a teaspoonful of areca nut for worms, and in five hours two tablespoonsful of castor oil, but it does not seem to help him. Ans. Probably worms are the cause of the trouble. Try the areca nut again, only see that it is freshly grated and given on an empty stomach. After giving the oil watch the evacuations. If no worms appear, try codliver oil, say a wine-glassful with three drops of wine twice a day.

R. D., New York.—1. I see in your columns that "A. B." box 135, Holyoke, Mass., has a female ferret for sale. What does he mean by a ferret? 2. Where in the city of New York, Newark or vicinity can I buy throughbred beagles? 3. How high do beagles generally stand at the shoulder? and what is the color? Ans. 1. He means the *Mustela furo*, of the family of Mustelidæ, or weasels, an animal with long body and short legs, used, when domesticated, for bolting rabbits from their burrows. 2. Address the Montclair Hunt, Montclair, N. J., who have them for sale. 3. From 9 to 12 inches; color, same as fox hounds.

L. I.—SYRACUSE.—Is there any boat made that does not show on the water to be used in duck shooting, if so, please describe. By taking a boat and covering with rushes, will it make a good blind anchored out in the lake behind the decoys? On our lake there are plenty of ducks, but they have been shot at so much, it is impossible to get near shore to shoot them. Ans. You can buy a Barnegat sneak boat for $30 by sending order to Barnegat Village through the postmaster, or send your order for a gunning skiff to Sam. T. Quitman, South Oyster Bay, Long Island. These boats both sit low in the water, and the combing is arranged for thatching with grass, kelp, or brush. For thirty-two different kinds of boats used for sporting, see Hallock's "Sportsmen's Gazetteer."

S. M. Renovo, Pa.—We have a grayhound here, symptoms of whose disease are as follows: Dull appearance in eyes, hair coming out in spots as large as a three cent piece, running sores behind the ears, sunken flanks, and badly covered with vermin. Can you recommend anything to relieve the poor dog. Ans. Wash the dog thoroughly with castile soap and tepid water. Remove him at once to a new kennel, and rub the sore places, and in fact, his whole skin with crude petroleum. Apply internally Fowler's Solution of arsenic, commencing with six grains twice a day, and gradually increasing it to ten. Continue this medicine for three weeks or until his eyes begin to look red and inflame, when decrease and discontinue. Should the outward application not prove effectual in healing the sores, write and we will send prescription. The dog's diet should consist largely of vegetables.

J. N. C., Newburyport.—1. What is the greatest charge of powder that I can fire with perfect safety in my W. & C. Scott gun, 12-gauge, eight lbs., thirty-inch, fine Damascus barrels? 2. Can No. 4 shot be fired with safety in a choke-bore? 3. With what approval did the "St. Louis Conical Base Paper Shell," meet? Can you inform me the price per hundred? 4. Does a full-blooded setter-dog ever have a split or double nose? Ans. 1 We prefer not to be responsible for the safety of guns, and the charge yours would bear without the barrels bursting would probably be a severe test for your shoulder. A suitable charge for your gun for the heaviest kind of shooting would be four or four and a half drachms powder. 2. Yes. 3. They are well liked for field shooting, but the peculiar base being filled up so much, prevents very large charges being used in them. The price for No. 12's was $1.15 per hundred. We do not know if it has been changed. 4. We do not believe they do, except as a freak of nature.

AMERICAN CANOES, Philadelphia.—Please inform me how far up the Hudson River a party can go in a sail-boat? 2. Also are there any rapids on it? 3. Are there much game up in the Adirondack Mountains? 4. Does a person have to pay to go through the canal from Bordentown to New York with a sailing skiff, and how much? 5. How far do you go out the East River before you come to the Hudson River? 6. What will a 20 ft. boat hold to sail with pleasure? Ans. There is a dam at Troy, and another at Cohoes. The river is adapted for canoes as far as North Creek, on the Adirondack Railroad. You might take a boat on by rail, and sail down. The canal charges would be trifling, if any; pleasure parties are usually passed free by courtesy. The East and Hudson Rivers are confluent at the point of Manhattan peninsula. Your 20 ft. boat ought to carry four persons with their outfit.

W., Savannah, Tenn.—I have a well-bred pointer pup, six months old, that I have taught to fetch a ball and other articles, but cannot induce to touch a bird. I have tried him repeatedly, but have failed in every attempt. Can you suggest any means by which I can enable him to overcome his repugnance? He does not seem to mind the report of a gun usually; but some days ago I took him out with me, and after my shooting several times in rapid succession he became frightened and left me. Is it usual for dogs to become "gun-shy" at so early an age, or is this fault to be charged to his age? Ans. If your puppy has been broken to retrieve under the whip he should bring the bird, particularly if he has seen it killed; with patience he probably will in time. Gun-shyness is sometimes inherited, and is sometimes the result of careless handling. Your shooting so many times in rapid succession was the cause of your dog being frightened, and was rather injudicious, considering his age. As he generally does not fear the gun, if he has a nose and any desire to hunt, he should come out all right.

G. C. P., New York.—Please give me your opinion in the next issue of your paper, whether the quotient arising from dividing the interior diameter of a gun muzzle by the diameter of a single pellet of shot, could in any way assist one in selecting the size of shot that would chamber the most evenly, or be of service in determining the right number of pellets to use at a charge? Ans. We believe that practically it would be of no benefit whatever. Guns seem invested with individual peculiarities, and the only true way to ascertain a proper charge is by patient targeting. Besides, not only will all ordinary sizes shot chamber evenly, but it is necessary to use different sizes for different varieties of game. Again, in guns of the present day, there is a very considerable difference (in most of them) between the diameter of the chamber, or interior of shell, and the muzzle, or that portion of the barrel near it; and a charge of shot which might chamber ever so nicely in shell would be upset and mixed up before it had reached the muzzle, through which it could not pass in the same measure as to diameter in which it left the shell. Of course the above does not refer to buck shot or other large sizes, which must first be chambered at the muzzle before the shells are loaded.

FOREST AND STREAM
ROD AND GUN

A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCULCATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY:

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1879.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, intended for publication, must be accompanied with real name of the writer as a guaranty of good faith and be addressed to FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Names will not be published unless objection be made. ANONYMOUS communications will not be regarded.

We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions.

Nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for dereliction of mail service if money remited to us is lost.

☞ Trade supplied by American News Company.

AUTUMN FLOWERS.—Our chief editor pirouetted into his sanctum two days ago with his face beaming, and wearing a pretty button-hole sprig of open air flowers which he had plucked from his garden on the 11th day of November. One blossom was a monthly rose, diminutive, it is true, and pinched by the cold, but still fragrant; the other a sprig of cerulean larkspur. Very pretty! but who will accept these as infallible tokens of ethereal mildness for the "'ember" days to come? Shall we not rather mistrust their enchanting odors and captivating colors for siren devices to lure us into wayside paths, certain to be obliterated soon by driving snows? Or shall we prefer to consider them as poor foolish things, which either have the hardihood to brave the rigors of the frost-grip, or who do not know enough to come in out of the cold? Either way, we are not to be humbugged! When we go out into the field, or down by the sea, we shall take our warmest woollens and our most impervious rubbers all the same as if to-morrow were to be Arctic weather, with the Polar light snapping in the frosty air, instead of the lingering, unseasonable, almost summer weather which is now intruding upon the domain and prerogatives of December. Let sportsmen all be careful to wear sufficient clothing and avoid exposure.

SWINDLERS.—We regret exceedingly that the advertisement of a party of land swindlers should have found its way into our columns. But we were only one of some eight hundred papers which inserted the schemes of the Denver Land Company, the originators of which having turned out to be frauds have been promptly caged in jail. We hope this notice may not be too late to prevent, in a measure at least, our readers from replying to the advertisement. It is impossible for editors to always discriminate, and in this particular case, we were deceived by what was speciously represented to be straight.

—The young Ladies Classical and Bible College Binghamton, New York, is making arrangements for the *free* home and education of one hundred more approved candidates for missionary and temperance work, and for the daughters of deceased and disabled pastors, missionaries and evangelists. The curriculum consists of a regular course at the Binghamton College with an added course of theology, medicine and music.

—Fifteen years ago there were only 2,000 miles of submarine cable in existance, and that was of a very imperfect nature. There are at this day about 66,000 miles of submarine cable, representing a capital of $125,000,000 or about two-thirds of the cost of the land line.

POISONED ARROW HEADS.

MOST savage tribes who have used the bow and arrow have used poison upon their arrow heads. These poisons are of the most deadly nature, causing almost immediate death to the human foe or wild beast struck. Such implements were not used for the capture of game to be eaten, but in warfare against man and noxious beasts, the arrow heads being so slightly affixed to the shafts that they were easily detached and remained in the body of the victim; while the heads of the hunting arrows, on the contrary, were securely fastened and could be drawn out with the shaft.

The secret of compounding these poisons has long been a baffling study among chemists. The most skillful expert has as yet failed to analyze them; nor can the composition of their ingredients or their preparation be learned from the rude men who possess the secret. There is something very suggestive in the possession by savage men of methods at which science cannot attain. Whether these poisons were discovered by seeming accident, as so many of the inventions and appliances of civilization have been, or whether they were the fruit of savage sagacity and intimate knowledge of nature's secrets, is at present a matter of conjecture. In either case, a study of the subject of arrow toxicology is interesting and instructive.

Among the best known of these preparations are the Urari, of South America, the Upas poison obtained from a tree, *Antiaris toxicana*, in the East: and the horrible fluid employed by the Narringeris, of the lower Murray District of Australia, which consists of a preparation made from decomposing human bodies.

The Urari poison is prepared from the bark of a woody vine or liana, growing in the Guianas and the valley of the Amazons. This vine, the *Strychnos toxifera*, is closely related to the plants from which are prepared the well-known drugs strychnine, nux vomica and brucia. The arrow poison, though the deadliest of known blood poisons, may be swallowed without serious inconvenience, thus resembling the animal rather than the vegetable poisons. Hence it was for a long time supposed that it derived its propertics from the serpent venom and the stinging ants, used by the Indians in compounding it. Sir Richard Schomburgh prepared it by concentrating an infusion of the bark collected in his presence, thus proving beyond a doubt its true origin; the poison thus prepared, though not sufficiently concentrated, killed a fowl in twenty-seven minutes.

The peculiar properties of the Urari poison are due to the presence of the Alkaloid Urari poison or Curaia, discovered by Boussignault in 1828, but first produced in a pure crystalized state by Dr. Preyer, of Bonn, in 1865. Many eminent physiologists have studied its effects but their experiments have not yet dispelled the mystery which has always attended it. It appears to act upon the muscles, causing death by paralyzing the heart or the muscles of respiration. Animals on receiving it into their blood soon fall in a stupor, the pulse becomes strong and rapid, the breath hard and accelerated, the muscles after a convulsive motion are paralyzed, the body becomes cold and death ensues in five to thirty minutes according to the size of the animal and the strength of the poison. According to the experiments of M. Goudot birds seem most susceptible to its effects, then mammals, then reptiles. The experiments of Prof. Wm. North Rice, made in connection with last summer's work of the United States Fish Commission, show that mollusks are not in the least affected by it.

Urari has been employed in medicine as a specific for epilepsy, but the success of the experiments was not such as to commend its general use. We have frequently seen it used to paralyse a frog, preparatory to placing it under the lecturer's microscope to demonstrate the circulation of the blood.

The Indian arrow poison is known by various names; that prepared on the Orinoco as Urari or Curari, that from the Guianas as Urali, that from the Amazons as Ticunas. The usage of different writers and the interchange of *r* and *l*, practised by the South American Indians have given rise to multitudinous variations, such as Urari, Woorari, Woorara, Oorara, Urali Wourali, Ulari, Curare, Curari, and Voorari. Some fixed orthography seems eminently desirable, and Urari seems to have the sanction of the best authorities.

Below is given an account of the mode of preparation in the words of Charles Waterton, who early in the present century made a long and perilous journey into the interior of Guiana, expressly to collect the poison. Those who are interested in a fuller account of the poison, its use and its effects, should not fail to read that most fascinating of all books of travel, "Waterton's Wanderings in South America:"—

When the Macoushi Indian prepares his poison, he scrapes the Wourali Vine, and a bitter root into their shavings, and puts them into a kind of colander made of leaves; this he holds over an earthen pot, and pours water on the shavings; the liquor which comes through has the appearance of coffee. When a sufficient quantity has been procured the shavings are thrown aside. He then bruises some bulbous stalks which he has gathered, and squeezes a proportionate quantity of their juice through his hands into the pot. Then the pounded fangs of the Labarri and the Counacouchi snakes are added, a quantity of the strongest Indian pepper and of two species of ants are thrown into it. It is then placed on a slow fire, and as it boils more of the juice of the Wourali is added, according as it may be found neccessary, and the scum is taken off with a leaf; it remains on the fire till reduced to a thick syrup of a deep brown color. As soon as it has arrived at this state a few arrows are poisoned with it, to try its strength. If it answers the expectations, it is poured out into a calabash, or little pot of Indian manufacture, which is carefully covered with a couple of leaves, and over them a piece of deer's skin, tied round with a cord. They keep it in the most dry part of the hut; and from time to time suspend it over the fire to counteract the effects of dampness.

It is interesting to know that some of the identical poison collected by Waterton in Guiana in 1813 was in existence in London, in good condition in 1864.

THREE FATAL GUN ACCIDENTS.—We might say thirty, and even more, did we industriously gather all that appear in the newspapers. But we do not publish all that come under our notice. The list would become monotonous. There is a curious similarity between these casualties. Of the three which came to us by one morning's mail last week, no one is novel. Here they are: George Brake, the well-known St. Clair flats hunter and fisherman, was instantly killed. He had loaded two guns and laid them upon the dock, muzzles pointing outward; then jumping into his boat he tried to pull the guns in after him, catching them by the muzzle. The hammer of one gun caught on the dock in a way to raise it just enough to explode the cap and discharge the load, which entered Brake's abdomen, killing him instantly.

This style of pulling a gun into a boat has caused a hundred deaths. One would think that a veteran gunner would know better than to handle his firearms in that way.

The second was a case of "thought it wasn't loaded;" and like all accidents of this particular kind was peculiarly distressing. Joseph Zengerle, of Germania, Pa., tried one barrel of a double-barrelled gun, and without testing the other barrel gave the gun to a little boy to play with. The boy pointed it at Zengerle, snapped the trigger of the empty barrel, then the other one. The charge of fine shot lodged in the victim's abdomen, and in two hours Mr. Zengerle was a dead man. This death was due to a violation of a gunning rule which is imperative and absolute, namely, "Never under any circumstances whatever point a gun at a human being."

The precise nature of the third accident cannot be determined. Upon the opening day in New Jersey scores and scores of men went to the Orange Mountains. That morning reports of the guns were heard every minute, and the farmers were afraid to go into the fields. Mr. A. R. Hubbard, a resident of Montclair, was discovered dead in an orchard some four miles northwest of that town. His dog, a beautiful setter, was stretched across the body, and remained there during the five hours between the discovery and the arrival of the county physician, whining piteously and allowing no one to touch his master's corpse. The deceased had a terrible wound in the breast; one barrel of his gun was discharged; the other was loaded and the hammer at full cock. County Physician Hewlitt inferred that Mr. Hubbard must have been dragging the gun by the muzzle through the underbrush, and that the hammer caught and so exploded it. Others reasoned that the death had been caused by the random discharge of some other gun in the vicinity.

Nothing is more ridiculous than the conduct of the sapient individual who always turns up just after a distressing accident to shrug his shoulders, cock his eye, and exclaim: "He ought 'er 'a been more careful." We shall not follow his example.

ANTLERS FOR CLUB ROOMS.—An old hunter in the Far West has consigned to us a lot of horns which he wishes to dispose of. We do not covet this kind of commission. However, we will do what we can for our friend, and, therefore, state to such game clubs as have meeting rooms, that a no more attractive ornament for their headquarters can be found than a handsome pair of horns. The consignment comprises six pairs of elk horns, one of them extra large, a pair of mountain sheep horns, and a pair of moose antlers, the latter, being from Washington Territory, are a curiosity. We have put a price of $15 per pair upon each set, all around (except the big elk horns, which we appraise at $25,) and will deliver them to order within a reasonable distance, express charges paid. The large horns measure fifty inches from burr to tip, around the outside, and 39½ inches across the widest span.

A MONUMENT TO ADAM.—The Rev. Thomas K. Beecher, of Elmira, N. Y., recently held in a discourse that if Elmira was not the Garden of Eden it at least deserved to have been. Mark Twain, who once wept at Adam's tomb, and whose summer residence is at Elmira, coincided with Dr. Beecher, and the two originated the project of erecting a monument to the great progenitor of the human race. It is to be a marble shaft seventy-five feet high, and is to cost $25,000. Among the subscribers are Frank C. Hall, ex-Mayor Arnot, D. C. Robinson, the Governor's son; the Hon. Seymour Dexter, Mark Twain, Mr.

Beecher, Charles J. Langdon, Mark Twain's brother-in-law; Dr. Updegraff, ex-Speaker Maguire, and other prominent residents, among whom we recognize several subscribers of ours. The inscription will be prepared by Twain. Some people think that Rev. Thomas K. Beecher *et al.* might be in more lucrative business.

THE FLORIDA MUSQUITO CONTROVERSY.

THE discussion of the Florida musquito question having become an issue between the Florida Bureau of Immigration and the Chief Engineers of some of the Florida railroads, we shall not be subject to the implication of straining at gnats when we again recur to the subject. As these high powers that be seem disposed to transform themselves into huge musquitos, and to eat each other up, or at least to sting each other to death, it may be prudent for us to cast ourselves into the bloody chasm, and quell the fray by taking up the discussion ourselves, and we may premise that, like Bret Harte's hero, we've "been thar too."

We have received further testimony, some of which is submitted by men who have cruised in Florida waters during the winter months, and saw only three musquitos and three fleas. But the most of it substantiates also the original statements of "Al. I. Gator," regarding the size and multiplicity of these pests, but as no new facts are adduced, we shall spare our readers a further discussion of the question. It is due to "Al. I. Gator," our very reliable correspondent, to state that the evidence submitted would seem to fully prove that the whole has not yet been told concerning the insect pests of South-west Florida. The torment there inflicted, especially upon new comers, by musquitos and sand flies, is almost unendurable. It is no mercy to a man to allow him to go there unprepared for this factor in existence. Better should the Florida visitor or immigrant understand that he must be prepared to encounter the pests, so that he may be forearmed with his nets and his fumigators, or at all events nerved to endure the suffering until he shall have become poisoned into indifference. For it is a well-known fact that a person's blood may become so thoroughly inoculated with the virus that the insects trouble him comparately little. A stranger always suffers where a native or naturalized inhabitant placidly endures the bleeding.

The man who goes to Florida may make up his mind beforehand to undergo annoyance and discomfort of many kinds and degrees. The people who picture any land as an Utopia, free from all ills, are the people—ten chances to one—who have land to sell or rooms to let, or boats to hire. That is the rule the world over, and land speculation is much like any other kind of business in the long run. The end will be more satisfactory to all concerned if the representations made by agents approximate the truth. The individual Florida landowner and the State Board of Immigration will fare better eventually if these representations held out for the prospective immigrant are truthful and realized when the immigrant appears upon the scene. FOREST AND STREAM claims to have done a very important service to Florida in picturing to its readers the many sporting and other inducements of the State. But we do not belive it to be just to our subscribers to set forth any imaginary excellencies, nor to cover up any really serious annoyances there to be encountered. There are Florida musquitos, millions of them; and Florida sand flies, billions of them; and Florida weevils, trillions of them; and Florida ants, quadrillions of them; and Florida fleas, quintillions of them, and lots of other Florida things, lots of millions of them; and if any man doubts us, let him go and look around for himself. If any man or any board of men can find a way of abolishing these creatures by denying their existence, Florida would be an excellent place to experiment on; and the FOREST AND STREAM is ready at any time to publish such an exorcising denial.

CARRIER PIGEONS AS PHYSICIANS' MESSENGERS.—Mr. F. C. Brown, of Framingham, Mass, writing apropos of our suggestion that carrier pigeons be employed as messengers on the frontier, calls attention to a novel use of the bird as described by an English physician, Dr. H. J. Philpot, in the London *Daily Telegraph*:—

My *modus operandi* is simply this: I take out half a dozen birds, massed together in a small basket, with me on my rounds, and when I have seen my patient, no matter at what distance from home, I write my prescription on a small piece of tissue paper, and having wound it round the shank of the bird's leg I gently throw the carrier up into the air. In a few minutes it reaches home, and having been shut up fasting since the previous evening, without much delay it enters the trap cage connected with its loft, where it is at once caught by my gardener or dispenser, who knows pretty well the time for its arrival, and relieves it of its despatches. The medicine is immediately prepared and sent off by the messenger, who is thus saved several hours of waiting, and I am enabled to complete my morning round of visits. Should any patient be very ill, and I am desirous of having an early report of him or her next morning, I leave a bird to bring me the tidings. A short time since I took out with me six pairs of birds. I sent a pair of them off from each village I had occasion to visit, every other one bearing a prescription. Upon my return I found all the prescriptions arranged on my desk by my dispenser, who had already made up the medicines.

FOREST AND STREAM ABROAD.—It is coincident evidence of the wide-spread popularity of FOREST AND STREAM that we should receive and print on the same week communications from three foreign countries as wide apart as Mexico, England and India. See the columns of our last issue. FOREST AND STREAM is now mailed from this office to 101 foreign post-offices, included in 32 different countries.

WHAT AN OLD EDITOR SAYS.—The following quaint paragraph is from Colonel Alex. Mosceley, the veteran editor of the Richmond *Whig*, a journal started in 1824, and now one of the oldest in the country. The Colonel is not as young as he was fifty or a hundred years ago, but he seems to have the "same old fire" he used to have; and we have no doubt if he were provided with the marvellous outfit which he seems so much to covet, he would give younger sportsmen a racket which would be hard to beat:—

I hope FOREST AND STREAM is flourishing according to its merits. I read your lucubrations and those of your correspondents with delight and edification. I then ponder the advertisements, by no means the least attractive columns. They fill me with wonder and admiration. The genius, taste and skill employed for the comfort of the sportsman are marvellous. I determine within myself: "If I ever get a fortune I'm bound for New York—for Conroy's combination bamboo rod; for Abbey & Imbrie's raist gut and reels, little and big, and the smaller the better, for I have never seen one too small for my taste; for Simmons's suit and corduroy suit; for a waterproof cape not larger than a pocket-handkerchief; for Quebec moccasins up to the knee; for a purse net for minnows; for a pocket hammock and a Haversack boat." No! I never expect to shoot a gun again. I could not be content without a W. & C. Scott's hammerless No. 12 breech-loader and a W. Greener "Gun of the future," and indefinite quantities of rubber goods and one or two steamboats full of setters, pointers, leonines, etc. The imagination is a fruitful source of happiness, and by the aid of your advertisements I fancy myself in possession of these inestimable blessings. A. MOSELEY.

—One evidence of increasing prosperity at the South is the growing circulation of the FOREST AND STREAM in that section. The numerous contributions of Southern writers constitute a valuable addition to sporting literature. Before the war a majority of the most engaging contributors to the *Spirit of the Times*, the only gentleman sportsman's organ of that period, were Southern men. We are glad to see them entering the field again. By a coincidence, all the literary articles in a recent issue of FOREST AND STREAM were from the South. One sketch in this week's issue, it will be remarked, is from the pen of a Southern gentleman who is a prominent contributor to the English sporting journals.

GAME PROTECTION.

STRIPED BASS.—The law of this State provides that no striped bass weighing less than half a pound can be caught, killed or exposed for sale; the act of catching or having in possession being a misdemeanor liable to a penalty of $10 for each fish. This will destroy the sport of hundreds of local anglers who have been wont in time past to haul in the fingerlings.

But there is still a question here; whether after all, the destruction of the small fish is not of minor importance, and whether a statute prohibiting the capture of fish over one-half pound in weight would not further the intent of the law. It is the rule among breeders of live stock to kill the young animals which have not yet arrived at maturity. They do not destroy the stock from which they can breed. The same principle holds good with the fish. These mature individuals are ready to spawn; the fingerlings will not spawn for several years. By the destruction of a full-grown fish great numbers of fry are destroyed as well. Why are the recognized principles which hold good elsewhere not in force here?

MICHIGAN.—The residents of Alpina County complain of the inroads each autumn, of great squads of Indians from the northern part of the State, who slaughter hundreds of deer for their skins, leaving the carcasses to rot. The Alpina Indians are reported to be law abiding, and opposed to their marauding neighbors.

—In some parts of Queens County, L. I., the game law notices are posted so high up that gunners have to climb the tree to read them. We suggest to the game societies and game wardens that the days of giants are past. And no matter how well meaning a man of ordinary stature may be, he cannot be expected either to shin up the trunk of a tree to get at the notice, or to carry a telescope to read it from the ground.

ANOTHER BIRD FOR AMERICA.—*Editor Forest and Stream:*—Mr. Harvie Brown, in a little brochure recently published in Edinburg, gives quite an exhaustive account of the extermination of the capercailzie, one of the greatest of British game birds, and its subsequent reintroduction throughout a portion of its former domain. To the sportsman in Sweden or among the Tyrols the capercailzie is well known and esteemed as one of the gamest of birds, not only on account of its immense size, but for the skill and caution requisite in its pursuit. The owners and leesers of preserves in Scotland are to be congratulated for their perseverance in following up the matter until the bird has become finally domiciled again in the country.

From what I know and can learn of the capercailzie and its habits I am inclined to believe that it would thrive and multiply in our great Maine woods or in the Michigan pineries. Are not some of our wealthy sportsmen's associations enterprising enough to try the experiment? Live birds could no doubt be procured from Sweden through the friendly services of some of our consuls. The capercailzie is a much wilder bird than our wild turkey, and would require no more protection.

G. M. FAIRCHILD, JR.

The success of the migratory quail importation will doubtless lead to experiments with other birds.

MORE ADIRONDACK DEER HOUNDING.—*Brookline, Mass., Nov. 6th.—Editor Forest and Stream:*—In your issue of Oct. 30th an article on Adirondack deer hounding struck my attention, in which mention was made of the fact that thirteen deer were hounded to death a few weeks since by a party of four residents of New York city, with two guides and nine dogs. As cumulative evidence of the wholesale destruction of deer in the Adirondacks may have the effect of inducing more stringent legislation for the prevention of such butchery, let me add another score of thirteen deer driven into the ponds and killed by a small party camping out on the Upper Saranac Lake, with guides and dogs, within a month or so, in a hunt of one week. Four of them were shot by a young man who never hunted before last August. If the extermination of deer in the north woods is what is wanted, the present law seems to afford every facility, and I happen to know that many of the hotels in Franklin County are supplied with fresh venison twelve months in the year. I hope that you will continue to urge upon the Legislature the necessity of devising some way to prevent the wasteful, needless slaughter of deer in such manner as above mentioned. C. T. DUNCKLEE.

The Rifle.

MAYNARD RIFLE SHELLS.—*Le Roy, N. Y., Oct. 27th.*—I have used the rifle on game and at the target for over twenty years, and in that time have fired over 10,000 shots. I at one time owned a breech-loader of the Ballard pattern, cal. .40, using the everlasting shell. The shells would expand and give me trouble in spite of all I could do. After a deal of trouble and fussing I gave up trying to load or use the shells, and sold the gun.

I then procured a Maynard, 26-inch, cal. 35, 7½ pounds weight. The shells that came with this gun did not expand. But I gave them no credit for this, for they held but 30 grains of powder, and this small charge would not be likely to expand them any to speak of.

For fine off-hand practice at from 100 to 300 yards this gun was all that I could ask, and for small game it was good; but if I were to purchase another .35 cal. I would have it chambered for 40 instead of 30 grains of powder, and use a 30-inch barrel instead of 26-inch.

Last fall I had an opportunity to go to the far West and try my hand in that wild section upon such game as might turn up. As I had no desire to face a grizzly with my little .35. I procured from the Massachusetts Arms Company one of their new model extra heavy .50 cal. Maynard rifle, barrel 30-inch, chambered for 100 grains powder, and using an expansion ball of 330 grains and a solid ball of 400 grains. I now expected to have trouble with the shells, for I was sure that 100 grains of Hazard's FC powder would expand them. But after a most thorough trial I came to the conclusion that they fitted the chamber of the gun so nice and even that they could expand. But even this gun was not perfect; it had a mulish disposition to kick, but thanks to the butt-plate, which was in shape like that on a shot-gun, I escaped injury. "C. L. J." will please take notice of the shape of the butt-plate. This gun weighed over 9½ pounds, and I packed over many hundred miles of mountain and plain. It was sure death to even the largest game. Out of twenty-seven chances on deer I bagged twenty-two; thirteen out of the twenty-two were running shots, and but nine of the whole number received a second shot. Fourteen buffaloes and three grizzly bears, with now and then an antelope and two big horns, made up the bag. One of the bears, a huge male, received three shots in all; the others two apiece.

Something like three weeks ago I procured a third rifle barrel for my Maynard; it is a 24-inch, .22 cal. Gallary gun, and I expect to have some fine sport with it the coming season now that I am again settled in Western New York.

Those who wish to use a .40 or .44 cal. will find the Maynard arms, chambered, for 40, 60 or 70 grains of powder, according to the length of barrel. The .50 cal. use 60 to 100 grains, but for large game give me plenty of powder—at least 100 grains. Now I do not believe the Maynard to be the only good gun in this country; but one thing is sure, they do not expand and bother.

SUBSCRIBER.

THE SHELL DIFFICULTY.—I have read the communications of "Bexar" and "C. L. J." in FOREST AND STREAM concerning the everlasting rifle shell, and have looked over this week's FOREST AND STREAM expecting that those interested would have something to say regarding the difficulty complained of, but find nothing. I will, therefore, venture to suggest that probably the expansion complained of was caused by using a too fine and quick powder. The Winchester Arms Co. say in their catalogue:—

"For powder to be used in rifle cartridges containing fifty to eighty-five grains, we recommend the following brands and sizes of grain as giving the best results: American Powder Co.'s 'Dead Shot, F. G.'; Hazard Powder Co.'s 'Sea Shooting, F. G.'; E. I. Dupont & Co's 'Dupont Rifle, F. F. G.'; Oriental Powder Mills' 'Western Sporting, F. G.'; Laflin & Rand Powder Co.'s 'Orange Rifle, F. G.'; Austin Powder Co.'s 'Rifle Powder, F. F. G.' In rifle cartridges containing from twenty-five to fifty grains, use one size smaller of the same brands.

In pistol cartridges twe sizes smaller of the above brands will give the best results. Where the powder is to be compressed in the shell, U. S. Government musket powder is especially recommended for cartridges containing from fifty to eighty-five grains. In such cartridges none of the high grades of powder should be used; we refer to such brands as Hazard's Electric, Dupont's Diamond Grain, etc.; these powders (most excellent for use in shot guns) owe their quick burning properties to their peculiar manufacture; they are not hard pressed powders, and when compressed in a cartridge shell they cake behind the bullet more than the harder pressed brands, and give high initial pressure, without greatly increased velocity and very irregular shooting."

They should have added, "besides frequently causing the shells to expand and burst, making them difficult to extract, etc." I venture the assertion that there is no shell made that will shoot fifty or more grains Orange Lightning, No. 4, or Electric, No. 3, repeatedly without such expansion as will cause trouble. Such charges would probably burst a majority of the rim fire shells at the first fire, and cause decidedly more unpleasantness than that complained of by these gentlemen now.

"C. L. J." has a great deal of advice to offer which is rather amusing. He tells us "not to use bullets patched with paper in breech-loading rifles; they won't do." We are also informed that "this upsetting business of a loose ball is all bosh." Perhaps it is, but our long and short range riflemen manage to run up some pretty fair scores with these same "loose starting bullets."

Most riflemen after reading "C. L. J.'s" communication will agree, I think, that there are several things about rifle shooting for "C. L. J." to learn before he is competent to write on the subject in the dictatorial strain he has seen fit to adopt. RABB.

EVERYBODY'S MATCH.—The Everybody's Match, in which everybody among the riflemen has been interested, closes at Conlin's Gallery Nov. 20th. There are seven prizes, and anybody can enter at any time, and as many times as he pleases.

CONNECTICUT—*Collinsville, Oct. 29th.*—Canton Rod and Gun Club, Riverside Range.—Practice meeting at 200 yards, off hand; 3 pounds pull; 10 shots:—

	Mass.	*Creed.*
Hull	10 10 9 12 10 11 10 11 11 10—104	44
Bidwell	10 11 10 6 11 11 11 12 8 11—101	45
Laubenstein	11 9 9 11 9 9 11 11 11 9—100	45
Marks	11 10 10 10 9 6 8 9 10 11—94	41
Lewis	7 11 9 7 5 8 11 11 12 11—92	44
Fancher	11 8 10 4 9 9 11 8 9 12—91	42
Andrews	8 10 10 10 6 9 11 8 10 9—91	40

NEW YORK VS. SOUTH BROOKLYN.—The New York Rifle Club shot a friendly return match with the South Brooklyn Rifle Club at Brinton Range, Wednesday, Nov. 5th. The day was a favorable one for this time of the year, with the wind pretty steady from 11 o'clock. The following are the scores:—

NEW YORK RIFLE CLUB.

Names	*Tl.*
E. T. Davis	5 5 4 4 5 5 5 5 5 5—48
Dr. Maltby	4 4 4 5 5 5 4 5 4 4—43
Jas. S. Conlin, Captain	4 4 4 3 5 4 4 5 4 4—42
A. McInness	4 4 4 4 4 4 3 5 4 4—40
N. O'Donnell	4 4 4 4 4 4 4 3 4 4—39
J. W. Mangam	3 5 4 3 4 4 4 4 4 4—39
Wm. H. Dunlap	5 4 3 3 4 4 4 4 4 4—39
Total	289

SOUTH BROOKLYN RIFLE CLUB.

Dr. G. W. Welty	4 5 5 4 4 4 4 4 4 5—43
J. B. Hazleton	5 4 4 4 4 5 5 4 4 4—43
Jas. H. Roche, Captain	4 4 4 4 4 4 4 5 4 5—42
A. H. Anderson	4 4 4 4 4 4 3 4 4 4—41
D. Trotter	3 5 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4—40
A. W. Ford	5 4 5 4 3 4 4 4 4 3—40
J. Dunne	3 4 4 4 2 4 3 3 5 5—37
Total	287

Mr. E. T. Davis' score of 48 is the best on record in a team match, and as he was one of the last to shoot, he saved the match for the New York Club. It was made with a Sharps Borchard rifle, which was made to order for Mr. Conlin. It is a .40 cal. Swiss stock, shooting short shell, 60 grains powder, and 285 grains patched bullet, 28-inch barrel. At the conclusion of the match the two clubs convened about the festal board, where fun, frolic and speech held high carnival. Among the guests and speechmakers was Mayor Bennett, of Elizabethtown.

PENNSYLVANIA—*Meadville, Nov. 8th.*—Mr. Jacob C. Worst won the beautiful gold badge last Saturday evening at the match of the A. E. T. S. Shooting Gallery, making forty-six bull's-eyes out of forty-eight at 500 yards. He is counted one of the best shots in the country.

AN ECHO OF MAUCH CHUNK.—The New York Schuetzen Corps held a regular monthly meeting Thursday, the 6th inst., Major George Acry presiding, in the absence of Capt. D. G. Yuengling. After transacting the business, a committee was appointed and directed to receive and introduce to the meeting Capt. John J. Diehl and some of his boys. This ceremony over, Major Acry presented Capt. Diehl, in an eloquent speech, with a handsome gold medal, the latter having done the best shooting of all the guests at Mauch Chunk. Mr. Diehl answered in a few appropriate remarks, and drank to the welfare of the New York Schuetzen Corps, and the Schuetzens drank several toasts, until they had nothing more left.

COLUMBIA RIFLE ASSOCIATION.—*Washington, D. C.*—The executive committee of the Columbia Rifle Association has determined to continue the shooting on the Bennings' range every Saturday afternoon until January 1st next. A short range and long range contest will be called by the range officer at 1:30 P.M. every Saturday, weather permitting, and if two contestants enter in either match the contest is to go on; the short range match to consist of ten shots at 200 yards and ten at 300 yards, and the long range match to consist of fifteen shots at each distance of 800, 900, and 1,000 yards.

On January 1st, next, the contestant in each match having the highest three scores to be declared the winner of a club badge, to be struck in the new die prepared by Tiffany for the association.

On Saturday afternoon last, the 8th inst., the first contest in this series of matches was shot, resulting as follows:—

SHORT RANGE.

	200 Yds.	*300 Yds.*	*Total*
J. B. Burnside	41	38	79
A. A. Adee	39	35	74
H. Illman	29	28	57

LONG RANGE.

	800 Yds.	*900 Yds.*	*1,000 Yds.*	*Total.*
Col. J. O. P. Burnside	74	72	61	207
P. J. Lauritzen	70	71	65	206

General John Coughlin acted as range officer, and also scored at the long range, while Dr. John Parsons acted as scorer at the short ranges.

The afternoon was fine, and the conditions most excellent for long range work, and the scores would undoubtedly have run high in the aggregates for long range had it not grown so late as to be quite dark while shooting the 1,000 yards range.

COLUMBIA RANGE.—The "Everybody's Match," which was shot at the Columbia Range last week, was, notwithstanding the very unpleasant weather, a great success, there being no less than 450 entries and reëntries. The match was open to everybody; weapon any rifle (military rifles to be allowed two points); distance 200 yards; seven shots; position standing; entrance fee 50 cents. The first prize was a handsome gold champion badge, presented by the Forest and Stream Publishing Company, and was won by Col. Geo. E. P. Howard, of Newark, who made 33 points with a military rifle, which, with his allowance, made a score of 35 out of a possible 35. About eighty other prizes, consisting of miscellaneous articles, ranging in value from $3 to $50, was offered to the competitors.

The following are the names and scores of the winners of prizes in their order:—

Col. E. P. Howard	35	H. O. Donnell	29
F. H. Holton	33	D. L. Banks	29
C. J. Fales	33	W. H. Sandford	29
W. M. Farrow	33	Chas. Barr	29
C. G. Zettler	33	J. S. Caso	29
N. D. Ward	33	B. H. Hutchinson	29
Louis Quanchi	33	A. G. Holcombe	29
C. A. Peake	33	W. O. Weatherbee	28
A. Hubbell	32	F. Faburins	28
Thos. Fitts	32	L. H. Grnf	28
H. Fisher	32	Lieut. C. Cable	28
Col. B. F. Hart	32	W. Clarke	28
E. C. Tayutor	32	S. Simonds	28
W. Cochrane	32	H. T. Farrell	28
Capt. A. Anderson	32	Capt. W. P. Wood	28
I. F. Weschusen	32	H. W. Gourley	27
A. McInness	32	T. P. White	27
I. K. Bailey	32	W. H. Dunlap	27
A. G. Hellwig	31	E. T. Davis	27
Geo. Joliver	31	A. B. Van Husen	27
A. W. Hooper	31	S. Parish	27
I. W. Mangam	31	H. Downey	27
Wm. Robertson	31	P. H. Richardson	27
C. A. Peake	31	C. F. Bennett	26
T. J. Dolan	31	D. A. Davis	26
L. H. Greve	31	Jas. T. Dempster	26
I. L. Paulding	31	J. R. Byrd	26
I. M. Townsend	31	T. May	25
M. H. Kelsey	31	R. D. McLintock	25
R. Simpson	30	J. W. Stewart	25
I. S. Conlan	30	E. Haddenhorst	25
M. M. Fleisig	30	H. Van Schon	25
Jas. H. Symes	30	A. M. Murray	25
J. L. Morse	30	J. J. De Mott	25
Theo. W. Griffith	30	L. Kayser	22
S. Benzing	30	A. T. Clark	21
S. W. Sibley	29	D. J. Winklemann	21
Oscar Terry	29		

The above winners will receive their prizes on the range on Saturday, 15th inst., at 2 P.M.

Game Bag and Gun.

GAME IN SEASON FOR NOVEMBER.

Moose, *Alce Americana.*	Wild turkey, *Meleagris gallopavo.*
Caribou, *Rangifer caribou.*	Pinnated grouse or prairie chickens, *Cupidonia cupido.*
Elk or Wapiti, *Cervus canadiensis.*	Ruffed grouse or pheasant, *Bonasa umbellus.*
Red or Va. deer, *C. virginianus.*	Quail or partridge, *Ortyx virginianus.*
Squirrels, red, black and gray.	
Hares, brown and gray.	
Reed or rice bird, *Dolichonyx oryzivorus.*	

Swans, Brant, Wild Ducks, Geese, &c.

☞This table does not apply to all the States. It is meant to represent the game which is generally in season at this time. State regulations may prohibit the killing of some species of game here mentioned.

THE BORE OF GUNS.—When we were very young a certain good doctor, who was active in the town educational matters, used to tell the boys never to use a word of which they did not know the meaning. Very good in principle, and a safe rule to follow where practicable. But the truth is that we are constantly employing common terms about common things of which we do not know the significance. There is that word "bore," for example. A man says he has a 10-bore gun. Ask him what 10-bore means, and he is at a loss to explain. A correspondent has been investigating this point, and has arrived at the true solution. We doubt not that there was some satisfaction in bringing the derivation to bag: "I have interested myself a good deal trying to find out on what the calibres of shot guns were based, but could find no one (till quite recently) who could tell me anything about it. I finally asked a gunsmith, who told me he had often thought of the same thing, but had never studied it out; so we, I think, have solved it together. The old style of measuring the size of a rifle was based on the number of spherical balls it carried to the pound, and I think the calibres of shot guns is expressed in the same way—that is, a 12-bore gun will carry a ball twelve of which will weigh a pound, a 10-bore ten balls, and so on."

—A number of prominent sportsmen from St. Louis, Kansas City, and St. Charles, Mo., leave St. Louis on the 16th inst. for a month's hunt in Texas. The party go to Atlanta, a small station on the Texas Pacific Railroad; and some twelve miles from this station on the Sulphur River deer, wild turkey, duck, and geese are found in large numbers, as well as quail, snipe, and some black bear and panther. Among the gentlemen that will join the party the FOREST AND STREAM is pleased to mention Mr. L. D. Dozier and Mr. McManus, of St. Louis; Mr. James H. McGee, W. H. McDearman and J. E. Caven, of Kansas City; Capt. Fred. Dozier, and the McDearman brothers, of St. Charles.

"WOOD DUCK'S" LOADING BOARD.—In reply to Frank Forester's inquiry about the loading board, our correspondent, "Wood Duck," of Montreal, obligingly writes as follows:—

In the first place I went to a furniture manufacturer, where I could get the material and where they had the tools, for the holes ought to be made with a boring machine, so as to have them perfectly true, which is almost impossible if done with an ordinary brace and bit. I got out a good, solid piece of black walnut, seventeen inches long, six and a half inches wide, and one and a half inches thick; then another piece, same size, but three-quarters of an inch in thickness. These were fitted together by putting two dowels, or pins, at each end, about four inches apart. I then took the thickest piece, and marked it out, as in the accompanying sketch, so as to give me five rows of holes, with ten in each row, thus giving me space for fifty shells. I then took it to the boring machine, put in a bit exactly the size of the rim of the shell, and set the machine so that it would bore just the depth of the thickness of the rim, or about one-sixteenth and one-thirty-second of an inch.

This will allow the shell to set down flush with the face of the board when the shell is in the hole. After boring these I took out the bit, and inserted another, exactly the size of the shell, and bored completely through the board. I then took the thinner board and bored that to correspond with the other, using a quarter-inch bit, so that when the two boards were fitted together, and the shells put in, preparatory to loading, the small hole in the thin, or under board, was directly under the cap on the shell, thus preventing the possibility of any accident from exploding the cap in loading. After getting the board made I put it into a tank of boiled linseed oil, and let it soak for several days, until the pores were completely filled, then took it out and carefully wiped it as dry as possible; then set it aside for a few days, and after it became completely dry took some fine sand-paper, rubbed it down smooth, and gave it two coats of shellac varnish. The board is as solid and hard as a bone, and will never warp or split.

This is the way I made *my* loading board, but, of course, it is not necessary for everyone to follow out the above directions to the letter, as the oiling and varnishing may be left out. The sketch I send enclosed will speak for itself.

I have been engaged for a few days loading shells and getting my shooting tackle ready for a trip up the Ottawa River and also the upper part of Lake St. Francis after duck, next week.

WHERE THE BIRDS FLY.—The country all through northern Minnesota abounds in lakes and lakelets, from an eighth of a mile to ten and twelve miles in length, and there are said to be ten thousand of them in the State, and a large proportion of them are said to abound with fish and game. Those who have traveled through it tell me it is a perfect paradise for sportsmen, and, indeed, large parties of gentlemen from other States, as well as from Europe and the Provinces, visit this section annually in pursuit of game and sport, and health, as consequent upon such pursuits. The first evening I arrived one of these sportsmen came into the hotel in the evening, followed by two men, carrying strings of ducks, but with a few prairie pheasants, chickens and partridges, and a few woodcock; but the great weight of the game—of which there must have been over two hundred and fifty birds—were of the Mallard duck, with a few redheads and canvasbacks, and here and there sprinkled through the string were a greenwing or a redwing teal or diver. These, as I was informed, were the result of one day's shooting from one gun. The birds are easily reached by those who are experienced in shooting them, and so abundant are they that you can get a brace of splendid Mallards, in prime condition, for thirty cents, or a dozen brace for $2.50.

Such is the report of a Montreal *Herald* correspondent.

MAINE.—*Eustis, Nov. 10th.*—A letter just received from Kennedy Smith, informs me that several parties came to Sim Pond, after ours left, and trouting was excellent till the last of Octboer. Finding that to accommodate his visitors he needed more room he has put up two more log cabins. He now has four in all. Large game is more plenty there than ever before. A man of one of the parties shot a large caribou near the path on his way from the pond to Smith's house; another was shot in the "opening." Bruin is bold, many also, and now and then takes home "good fat mutton."

J. WARREN TUCK.

DOWN THE CONNECTICUT.—*Windsor, Conn., Oct. 27th.*—Have just returned from a nine days' hunting trip down the Connecticut. We left Hartford in two boats, towed by C. M. Spencer's little steamer twelve feet long. There were six of us, with three dogs. Our first night was in camp just below Haddam. Early the next morning squirrel shooting was in order, and several grays were secured, but no birds. After breakfast we loaded up, and started down the river. Ran on to a flock of black ducks, but could get no shot. We ran down to Essex Flats, and hauled up at the lower fish house, which we had permission to occupy. Inside were bunks and tables, and made very comfortable quarters. We pitched our two tents at some distance from the house, so that those who preferred quiet could be accommodated. Several of the party tried the quail shooting, but found the land well posted, and the first discharge of a gun brought out the owners on a race, who ordered us off without ceremony. We tried the ducks and rail on the marsh, but they were not very plenty, the weather being unusually warm. We stayed several days at the fish house, and if we did not have much success it was not our fault.

At last we pulled up stakes, and started up the river again. Made camp just above Chester Landing, just at the ferry. On our trip up we shot a number of rail. Lorillard's yacht passed us and anchored just across from our camp at Chester. A large cove makes in from the river opposite Chester, and affords excellent rail shooting, and judging from the popping of guns, the yachtsmen were having lively times with them. We had the best shooting on the trip at Chester—mostly quail, with a very few woodcock; but the hunting, as a whole, was not a few woodcock; but the hunting, as a whole, was not a success, owing to the hot weather, no doubt. The birds seem scarce on all the river shores. We tramped one day, the thermometer marking 90 deg., and found only two

partridge, which we secured. The land is posted in all directions, and the shooting poor.

We broke camp at Chester, and started for home, making only one more stop—at our first camp below Haddam. Hunted the next forenoon, and found not a bird. Disgusted, we broke camp, and started for Hartford, where we arrived at half-past seven in the evening, having been absent just nine days. Aside from our poor luck at hunting, we had a splendid time, and came back refreshed in body and mind. BALSAM.

NEW JERSEY—*Red Hook, Nov. 11th.*—Arrived home Saturday night; had four days' ducking on one island in Spesurtia Narrows, one mile below the Havre de Grace Flats. F. R. Eyer and self killed 91, and the poorest kind of weather for fowl; six boats on flats killing 100 to 150 per boat. WILD.

West Hoboken, Nov. 5th.—I have just returned from a few day's shoot in Rockland Co., N. Y. Quail are said to be more numerous than for several years, but have been very difficult to find on account of the disagreeable, cold and windy weather, and only small bags have been made so far. Fall woodcock have been more numerous than for several seasons, and fine bags were made. The bulk of the birds left about the 26th of October, and since only stragglers have been shot. Partridges are pretty scarce. Rabbits are quite abundant, but owing to the dry and hard ground only a few have been killed before the hounds. The local hunters have given up hunting for quail and rabbits, and are waiting for a warm, muggy spell.

The Hackensack meadows have yielded a goodly number of snipe and ducks this season. The latter were most numerous in the middle of September, when fine bags were made. Later most ducks kept along the river, where they are hard to approach. Snipe were most plentiful the first half of October, though not in as good condition as in other seasons. Some hang around yet, and three were killed only a day or two ago. If we should have another warm spell a few more birds, in "prime condition," may be looked for. If so, shall report again. JUSTUS.

NEW YORK—*Atlanticville, L. I., Nov. 4th.*—Judge Dailey, Gen. Tracy and Theodore Farrell, Esq., all of Brooklyn, have been at the Halsey House, Atlanticville, L. I., where they had fine sport with the duck and quail. The shooting thus far has been very good, the birds breaking up in small flocks. W. F. H.

Amsterdam, Oct. 31st,—For the past three years there has been a gradual increased interest in an observance of the game laws of the State, and a consequent increase of game through this section, although the Saratoga market, ever ready to purchase game out of season, has a strong influence to tempt some who shoot. Partridges have been quite plenty this fall, much more so than for several years preceding. Woodcock have been, and still are shot in goodly numbers. These two constitute our only game birds, but we hope soon to see something of our newly introduced migratory quail. Thus far we have watched in vain, but hope soon to find them through the whole length of the land. J. H. S.

PENNSYLVANIA.—The deer shooting in Pike County is reported to be better this fall than for a period of twenty-five years before. This is due to the prohibitory law which has been in force for three years.

QUAIL SHOOTING ON THE SWITCH-BACK.—The clearings along the line of the famous Switch-Back Railroad, of the Lehigh Valley, Pa., are favorite resorts of pheasants. Messrs. J. S. Wibirt, T. L. Mumford, Superintendent of the road, J. R. Leisenring and L. E. Wills, all enthusiastic sportsmen, recently made a sporting trip over the road on a truck. They reported birds plenty, scenery grand, and the sport altogether delightful.

Meadville, Nov. 10th.—There is plenty of game in this section, such as rabbits, pheasants, squirrel, ducks, geese, etc. H. D.

GAME AND GOLD.—*Ivy Bluff Gold Mine, Nash Co., N. C., Oct. 3d—Editor Forest and Stream:*—If some of your readers desire quiet, with good gunning and fishing, diversified with prospecting for gold, let them come here. Take Wilmington and Weldon Railroad to Rocky Mount, thence to Webb's Mills, and they are on the ground for deer and wild turkey. Last Saturday I saw a sixteen-year-old boy with one old gobbler, and he was as pretty as a basketful of speckled puppies. A little walk in the "piney woods" would soon convince the skeptical that rabbits are in abundance, while a night spent along the Tar River affords fine sport among the 'coons and 'possums. Deer are so plenty that a short time since two jumped into the Portis gold mine; one broke his neck, the other the dogs got. At the Mann gold mine the miners, it is said, are fed on venison. The farmers complain that they can't raise peas, as the deer eat them up in the night. Ducks are coming up the Tar River, to drop down which, these cool and charming mornings, before the "blushing fingers get into old Sol's hair," in a "dug-out" gives an appetite an epicure might envy. As the close season for quail is just ended, a pretty full bag is the result of a forenoon's jaunt, and after dinner one can sit under the shade of the trees covered with the Muscadine grapes, with shot gun in boat, varying the time shooting fox squirrels with fly fishing for chub, perch, pickerel, jack and gar, or along the banks taking snipe, woodcock, etc. No shooting privileges are required, but gentlemen sportsmen are welcomed; and as they will probably enjoy fox hunting, I may say that red foxes are plenty.

OLD NORTH.

GEORGIA.—*Americus, Nov. 1st.*—I have never seen quail (bob-whites) as plentiful—large, fat, plump fellows, all of them. They are to be found mostly in the cotton fields after caterpillars. We have had no frosts yet and the worms are abundant, and the birds go for them in preference to peas. Last week when hunting through a skirt of open woods my dog winded something, and after going some 100 yards came down on, as I thought, a covey of birds. I hitched my horse and walked up for a double shot, but to my surprise, up bounced a full grown turkey. I recovered, however, in time to stop her at twenty yards with a charge of No. 10. Ducks are arriving in small numbers. The ponds are all full of water, and we hope for a large supply of grouse this winter. SHOT.

MISSISSIPPI—*Corinth, Oct. 28th.*—I start for Red Foot Lake in a few days after ducks, with a party of five or six. Some gentlemen from here went to Chickasaw County last week and killed eight turkeys and one deer. They were in camp three days. It has been too hot to shoot much as yet; had no killing frost, and everything green. GUYON.

FLORIDA—*Titusville, Brevard Co., Oct. 27th.* The raft ducks, or little blue bills (*Fulix affinis*) are flying south down Indian River in an endless succession of flocks. They commenced to pass October 23d, two days before a heavy storm, from the N. E. They fly close to the water. Shooters in small boats, with large flocks of decoys, would doubtless have plenty of shooting if anchored in line across the channel. The southern head of Mosquito Lagoon is reported by Judge Nauman to swarm with widgeons, sprigtails, and teal. Orlando Quarterman, the well-known hunter and guide of Banana River, reports the marshes bordering that river to be full of rails.

A local club, at Orlando, Orange Co., Fla., had a shooting match at twelve quails, twenty-one yards rise, from traps a few days ago. Result: Nary quail. The political significance of this is, that the "Shot Gun Policy" is not very booming in Orlando. AL. I. GATOR.

ILLINOIS.—*Farmington, Fulton Co., Nov. 2d.*—Duck shooting in the Illinois River at the famous hunting grounds, twenty five miles below Peoria, has been rather poor so far, owing to the extreme dry fall and low stage of the waters. But with the cold snap of to-day and one inch of snow and ice, we look for the big ducks and some geese for the next three weeks, with Indian summer weather intervening. The forests are now beautiful with the hues of autumn foliage, but a few days will rob them of their charms. The sportsman feels strong and merrily goes forth to renew his vigor. We cannot deny this fact if we would. It is written in his face and constitution.

At Hartisford, Dodge Co,, Wis., six miles south of the outlet of Lake Horican, on Rock River, small duck shooting on a four mile rice pond has been very good all the fall, and large ducks are next in suit there.

MAJ. H. W. MERRILL.

Graham, Oct. 27th.—Quail and duck shooting good this fall. There is excellent sport here with rod and gun. H. N. G.

INDIANA—*Fairland, Oct. 29th.*—Quail shooting pronounced to be good this fall, but the birds are late and weather dry. C. A. W.

Chambly, P. Q., Oct. 24th.—Our woodcock season is on the wane; nearly over; very few birds now; sorry for it, but suppose they must go. On the whole, have had very fair season; more birds than last year, I think. B. W.

OHIO—*Woodstock, Nov. 3d.*—Owing to the dry weather our shooting here is very poor this fall. I was out one day for woodcock, bagged thirteen and one blue-winged teal, and came very near shooting a young man, who thought he would be very smart by sneaking up on me and catching me in the act of shooting quail. It was in a corn field, the stalks about as high as my head. I flushed a bird and held on him as he made a circle to the left quarter, until I got him where I wanted him, and fired. As I took my gun from my face I saw the young man clawing feathers out of his face. I thought sure I had filled his face full of shot, but thanks to a close-shooting gun not a shot touched him. I verily believe the whole charge passed within six inches of his face. T. M. O.

WISCONSIN.—*Baraboo, Nov. 7th.*—The season for deer hunting in our vicinity is close at hand. About two inches of snow will set the ball rolling. The prospect is good. A number have been seen, and few have reached the market. ED. H.

WASHINGTON TERRITORY—*Dayton, Oct. 20th*—I send you by mail to-day some photographic views of the Spokan River at different points. The Spokan River is the outlet of the Cœur d'Alene Lake, the two making the finest fishing ground in the world. Trout will average from one to ten and fifteen pounds. They are very good biters, taking a fly splendidly. I visited this country last summer, and had the finest fishing I ever heard of, many of them taking out one hundred feet of line. Two rods took two hundred fish in about one hour and a half. In the lake they take the finest fish. The commanding officer of Fort Cœur d'Alene told me that several companies had all the fish they wanted for winter use. The mountains here are full of game—deer, bear, elk and panther, while duck, geese, etc., are very plenty at some seasons of the year. Prairie chickens are plenty along all the valleys. When the Northern Pacific Railroad is completed, which will be in a few years, it will open up one of the finest game countries to the Eastern sportsman that can be found on the continent. Then the Eastern and Western sportsman can meet and vie with each other in friendly rivalry. F. M. P.

The photographic views are certainly very fine. The river tumbles through a deep, broken gorge into a placid lake, which is surrounded by landscape whose features are almost pastoral, presenting a combination of rugged grandeur and calm beauty seldom seen in juxtaposition. We have already published a glowing description of this romantic region from the pen of Colonel Aug. K. Egbert, United States Army.

DEER IN CALIFORNIA.—The grape growers in the vicinity of St. Helena, Cal., are much annoyed by the deer which devour the vines. They build high deer-proof fences out there. Venison is cheap out there.

HOW TO USE DITTMAR POWDER.—*New York, Nov. 5th—Editor Forest and Stream:*—In reply to the remarks about the Dittmar powder of Mr. A. Winter in your last number, it may be replied that Mr. Winter has surely had some powder made by one of the former companies, or that his shells were not loaded right. This summer the mills and dry-houses were totally burnt out, and no powder was manufactured for a period of several months. Consequently the supply of the different dealers and consumers was soon exhausted, and, I believe, different old lots were sold which differed from what the powder should be and now is. Since the 1st of September, of this year, the Dittmar Powder Manufacturing Company have put an article on the market which is superior in every respect to any made heretofore. Mr. Dittmar now is in possession of all necessary testing machines; instruments which will show the exact velocity and strength of the powder, as compared with the best brands of black powder; also machines which will show the exact strain any and all powders have on the gun; and I am pleased to say, that my own experiments, which lasted a whole week, showed that the Dittmar has less strain on the gun than the best of black powder, with better pattern and penetration.

Considering that Mr. Dittmar was formerly without any means of telling the respective strength, quickness, etc., of his powder, save by uncertain practical tests, it is a wonder to me that the old powder was ever made as regular as it was. Moreover, Mr. Dittmar sought to overcome the different complaints and make smaller lots to suit the different consumers and dealers, and so of course the different old lots differed materially from each other. However, now he has succeeded, and only makes the powder as it is now on the market.

For breech-loading shot gun, paper shells, wads one size larger than bore and for brass shells, two sizes larger should be used. The same should be well rammed down; I give it one or two raps with a mallet till it is solidly compressed. By firing a few shots, it is easily found how much pressure the powder wants for each particular gun. If not well confined and pressed, the ignition will be too slow for quartering shots; and, if pounded too much, it is liable to scatter too much. After once knowing how, the Dittmar powder is just as easy to load as any other. Grains C and B are only breech-loading shot gun powders: FFF is the only grain for either muzzle-loading shot gun or rifle. This powder must also be confined in shot guns by large thick wads, and well rammed down. In rifles the balls must be well patched, tight-fitting, and pressed down. For breech-loading rifles there is only one grain made, F. Care should be taken that each shell holds the same quantity of powder, which can easily be done by tapping each shell alike, which will settle the powder down. Pack it evenly. Use large tight-fitting bullets, put on powder without "pressing" the same down. No other grain but F should be used in breech-loading rifles.

A great many fall with the Dittmar powder by not following the rules and directions, and loading either of the different grains in either muzzle or breech-loader, shot gun, or rifle. To this reason I also lay the expansion of rifle shells, of which C. J. L., from Willis, Texas, writes in last FOREST AND STREAM, as I have seen the different common U. M. C. central fire rifle shells reloaded hundreds of times without any noticeable expansion, and then to the contrary, almost looking like new. J. VON LENGERKE.

NEW YORK GUN CLUB.—*Bergen Point, N. J., Nov. 8th.*—Second competition for the challenge cup, ten birds; handicap rise; New York Gun Club rules:—

Name.	*Yards.*										*Killed.*
Dr. Wilson	30	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10
W. Murphy	28	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10
E. Templeton	30	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10
Col. Butler	30	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	9
Col. Armstrong	30	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	9
E. Salmon	27	0	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	8
J. S. Long	26	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	0	1	8
Dexter	30	1	1	1	0	0	0	1	1	1	7
Knowles	30	0	1	0	1	1	1	1	0	1	7
Dr. Barton	26	0	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	0	7
W. Stone	27	1	1	1	0	1	0	1	0	0	6
J. A. Jackson	28	1	0	0	1	0	1	1	1	0	6
Milner	25	1	0	wd.							5

The ties were shot off at three birds. Dr. Wilson and Mr. Murphy killed all three, and Mr. Templeton retired, missing his second. In the next three Dr. Wilson killed all and won the cup, Mr. Murphy missing his first, got second money.

Vienna, Nov. 2d.—First trial for all participants; wild pigeons; 12 single rises; plunge traps; 21 yards rise; 80 yards boundary:—

Morg. H. Evans	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—16
Thomas Wilson	1	0	0	1	1	1	0	0	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0— 7
Mark Hadley	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0— 8
Wm. Hadley	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	1— 5
Luther Norton	1	1	1	0	1	0	1	0	0	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1— 7

Furs and Trapping.

☞ The very comprehensive article on the Fur Trade and Furs which was comprised in this Department should have been credited to the *World.*

A TRAPPER'S TRAIL.

A TRAPPER'S trail, or line of traps, consists of a line blazed on the trees through the woods along which, at intermediate distances, depending upon circumstances, character of the country, etc., he builds a deadfall, or sets a trap. These lines are generally eight or ten miles in extent, so that they can be gone over, the traps visited, and a return made to camp the same day; though sometimes they reach the distance of thirty or even forty miles; then the trappers have a camp at each end or oftener, (or a sleeping place at least,) with their main camp either at one end or often a short distance from the centre of the line. Sometimes, if the lay of the country, the lakes, water courses, etc., will allow, the line is laid out in circular form, starting from and coming around to the general or main shanty.

The main shanty is generaly constructed of logs dovetailed or notched in at the ends, is built commodiously, sufficient to accommodate three or four persons, fitted up with bunks for sleeping, a fire-place in the middle, if there is no stone chimney at the end, is well chinked with mud and moss between the logs, and a tight roof made from split cedar slabs, and bark. The other or temporary shanties are easily thrown up by driving in the ground a couple of forked saplings six or eight feet apart, across which is placed a pole two or three inches in diameter, and from this slabs of cedar, or any other tree that splits easy, of twelve or forteen feet in length, are laid to the ground, and these overlaid at the seams with bark. This forms the roof; the sides may be constructed in the same way, or with poles. This makes a comfortable house of two sides and a sloping roof. The fire should be built against a couple of hardwood logs (maple is good) placed one above the other and kept in their position by a couple of strong stakes braced at the back. Hemlock or most any evergreen makes the best andirons, as they burn less easy. A fire place constructed in this way will reflect the heat strongly into the shanty.

When going over the line a trail or drag is drawn by the trapper. This may consist of a deer's head or leg or

paunch, or anything fleshy that will leave a scent, so that animals in their roamings about, on crossing this trail will be attracted by the smell and follow it up to the trap. The trappers manufacture a scent for this purpose by placing small fish in a bottle and letting them decay in the sun until a strong oil is formed that when rubbed on the drag, and a few drops placed on the bait or anywhere in the back part of the fall, will prove an attraction irresistable to a mink. For wolf or fox it is better to mix with the above a little assafœtida and oil of anise. The trappers generaly go two together (rarely more, as two can do the work, and the profits are greater,) sometime in September or early October, and having found a suitable region for trapping, built their shanty or shanties, and got in their supplies, they blaze their line and construct their deadfalls to locate their traps. This takes them until about November, when the fur begins to become good. The trapping season last until about April, though otter skins are good, I believe, somewhat longer. The most favorable time for trapping is in the fall and early spring. The months of November and March are the best. Of course it varies in different seasons.

The best bait for mink is any part of a fish, even the head is good, or a piece of muskrat flesh or a bird. The fisher the same; for marten or sable any part of a fowl, a duck or partridge head or a red squirrel, or a hare's leg, in fact they will take about the same thing.

I have but little faith in deadfalls, and few trappers now-a-days, I believe, rely on them to any extent. They use them sometimes of course on the mountains when they are short of traps, but I would no more think of going on a fur expedition without a set of steel traps of different sizes, than I would of going without my gun or axe. Deadfalls will only operate (and then not always successfully) with mink, marten and sable; neither otter, beaver or fox, and rarely a wolf, will enter them. Fisher and wild cat are sometimes caught in them, but oftener they tear them down and carry off the bait, and also the marten or any smaller animal you may have previously secured. A good steel trap properly set and attached to the right kind of a spring pole, is much neater and surer, as it secures your prize from the devouring propensities of the larger animals.

For otter, the trap should be set on their slides either at the top or, as I prefer, at the bottom, about two or three inches under water. It leaves no scent there and will drown your animal before he has time to perform any act of amputation. As for the other animals you can generally find a hole in a stump or log or in the bank of sufficient depth to place the bait, then set the trap at the opening lightly covered. A first rate place to set a trap for fox, wolf or wild cat is near where you have killed a deer. It should be thoroughly though lightly covered over with earth, rotten wood or leaves. Traps should be thoroughly and often smoked or rubbed with fresh blood to remove the smell of the human hand, and it pays a trapper to always wear a buckskin glove when handling these traps.

Along the watercourses, lakes, etc., the trapper looks for mink, otter and beaver; the fisher, marten and sable are found only in the heavily wooded and hilly regions. Wolves range all over. It is very difficult to catch an otter in a deadfall, as they rarely touch bait.

The life of a trapper is a life of hard work, with a rough time, not a little interspersed, to be sure, with incidents of adventure, often of danger, in their encounters with the larger animals, the bear, the lynx, and more especialy the catamount, or the American panther, but fortunately the latter is not often met with now even in our wilder regions. JACOBSTAFF.

THE SKUNK-SKIN HARVEST IN INDIANA.—While strolling along Pearl street yesterday afternoon, between Meridian and Illinois streets, a *News* reporter, in a dusty cob-webby window, saw a piece of cardboard, four or five inches square, in which was written; "Pure skunk oil and coon oil." A moth-eaten, weather-beaten coon skin hung above the door, which the reporter entered, following his nose, which immediately put itself on the defensive. "What do people buy skunk oil for?" said the proprietor, in his answer repeating the question. "Why they buy it for rheumatism, and, I say it never fails to cure."

The reporter desired to see some pure skunk oil, having heard that there were many worthless imitations abroad, and was shown a pint flask of an oily liquid of the color of linseed oil. He applied his fingers to the cork, and his nose rose in apprehension. The fluid had no more and no worse odor than lard oil, and the alarmed organ came down again. "We sell it to all sorts of people, white, black and yellow, the richest and the poorest," the proprietor continued. "This oil we get from the skins—that's as much of the skunk as I get—and the yield is usualy about four ounces to the skin. Sometimes we get half a pint, and sometimes, though seldom, as much as a pint to a pelt. There's not more than one skin in a thousand that'll yield a pint of skunk oil. The animal is thin in flesh in summer, but very fat in winter. Skunk hides last year, the best quality, were worth from $1.75 to $2 each. They will not be worth more than half as much this year. I handled 20,000 skunk skins last year, nearly all of which were caught in Indiana. The animal abounds in Southern and Central Indiana. There are a few in this country, not many. The skins have been worth as much as $3.50, but they will never see that price again—not very soon at least."

"How are the skins classed?"

"Well, first comes the A No. 1 star skunk, selling at $1.75 last winter. This skunk has a star-shaped white spot on top of the head, and no more white about him. The next quality, $1.35, we call the 'short stripe.' This has a white stripe running from the white star along each side of the head down the neck to the shoulder. The next is the 'narrow stripe.' This has a long, narrow, white streak that runs along each side of the backbone (which has a black stripe) to the root of the tail. This sort of skin brought forty cents. The fourth grade has a broad white stripe on each side, the entire length of the body, three inches or more in width, and is worth only twenty cents."

"Is there any danger of the skunk crop in this State becoming exhausted?"

"Not at all. A skunk will have from three to seven young at a litter—usually about five. I've been a fur buyer for forty-two years, and there are more skunks in this State now than ever there was. There is a prejudice against the animal which makes it necessary to sell the fur to the ladies, who wear it under several pretty *aliases*, among which are 'flitch' and 'American sable.' Besides being made into muffs and trimmings, skunk skins are extensively used in making fine carriage robes."

Mr. Lewark said there hadn't been a skunk in the house for months, the trade only continuing through the winter, but the mephitic odor, like the scent of the roses round the shattered vase, clung lovingly about the place during the entire year.—*Indianapolis News.*

HUNTING ON THE MIRAMICHI.—Having sent out two men about the 6th of August last to explore for beaver and endeavor to secure live ones, and also to prepare for the winter's trapping on Clear Water and other streams, branches of the Southwest Miramichi in the Province of New Brunswick, I learned from them on their return to the City of Fredericton, a few days since, preparatory to commencing actual operations, that they had found fifteen or twenty beaver-dams at present occupied by these animals, each dam holding about two houses. They had set traps with the expectation of securing some small beavers alive, but only succeeded in catching six old animals, which as they were unmanageable they had to kill. Only the young beaver can be tamed with any satisfaction, the older ones being dangerous to tamper with, as their bite produces a fearful wound. The hunters abandoned their trap-setting for the present, as they found that they were in danger of frightening away the beavers from their generally incomplete dams and houses, which are seldom in a thorough state of repair until the last of this month.

The hunters report large quantities of game, such as bear, moose, caribou, otter, mink and sable. When travelling about thirty miles up Clear Water, at a dead water stream near the upper lake, these hunters suddenly came on the dead body of a young moose, which had been killed by some wild beast the day before. It was lying in the woods in sight of the stream; its skin was torn and scratched in many places, and a hole was eaten in one side. The moss and bushes for several yards around where the body lay were torn to pieces and scattered around. There had evidently been a fearful struggle between the parent moose and the bear, which had ended in the discomfiture of the former. About 200 yards below where these persons found the body of the young moose they saw a female of that species of animal feeding on the lily leaves in the dead water. This they supposed to be the mother of the dead calf, which still, with a mother's affection, lingered about the dead body of the slain offspring. HENRY BRAITHWAITE.

Fredericton, Oct. 13th.

Rational Pastimes.

—Capt. Daft and his team of English cricketers arrived safely at Liverpool on Nov. 3d, after a very delightful passage.

DAFT'S ENGLISH CRICKETERS VS. EIGHTEEN BASE-BALL PLAYERS.—We journeyed to Brooklyn on Oct. 15th to see the long-talked of match between the English professionals and eighteen selected base-ball players. As it was a gate-money exhibition, and the meeting had not been properly advertised, there were only about 200 persons to witness the uninteresting *fiasco*. The Union Grounds, the arena of so many famous, genuine, and "put up" ball games, had been chosen for the play, and as it had never been a cricket ground a great deal of time was occupied in trying to select the most even wicket. Many years had passed since we visited these grounds, and the first glance illustrated to us, more plainly than words could speak, the wane in the metropolis of what is called "America's national game." Instead of the trim and neat appearance of the inclosure as we used to remember it, the once beautiful green turf had changed to a roughish field of long, dead grass, rank with weeds. The grand stand was a dismal ruin. The few old benches, prolific with rusty nails, that remained, were only traps on which to tear one's coat and trousers. The sheds had a leaky look, and the heaps of old lumber and scrap stuff piled about reminded one of a junk yard on a gigantic scale. Even the peanuts that an old woman hawked about had a shabby look; and the face of England's greatest bowler, Alfred Shaw, which appeared at the sashless window of the pagoda, had a most lost and woe-begone expression. The scene was actually depressing.

It was somewhat late in the day before Capt. George Wright got his base-ballers together, the eighteen being composed of the following well-known players: George Wright, Gross, Farrell, O'Rourke, Mathews, Ward and Hines, of the champion Providence B. B. Co.; Sam. Wright, Captain New Bedford B. B. C.; Brientnall and Williams, old Eureka B. B. C. of Newark; Hicks, Gedney and Hatfield, old Mutual B. B. C.; Sprague, old Eckford B. B. C.; Booth and Clinton, Jersey City B. B. C.; Letts, old Hoboken B. B. C., and Robinson, old New York B. B. C. More than half of the above-named eighteen are well known as cricketers, especially George Wright, who for years was the professional of the St. George and Philadelphia Clubs; Hicks, S. Wright and Hatfield, of the St. Georges: Sprague, of the Staten Island, and Williams and Brientnall, of the Newark. It was not a *bona fide* match between base-ball players and cricketers, any more than the games played in New England were in 1874.

As the full score is annexed we will not allude to the individual play, but will simply say that although neither Shaw or Morley were put on to bowl, and that Oscroft, who had made 94 in Philadelphia, the two days before, was sent in as last man, with but little exertion the English team not only out-bowled and out-batted the base-ball men, *but out-fielded them.* The cricketers made the hardest and longest hits made in the match, in the face of the really good bowling of George Wright. For the ball players George Wright obtained the only double figures. His 20 included a 4, 3 and four 2s. Gedney made a fine drive over the club-house, Hatfield a quick one-hand catch at point, and Mathews fielded splendidly at long on.

The positions taken by several of the base-ball men at the wicket were rather amusing. They had evidently heard of "leg-hits" in cricket, and this caused them to stand as far away from the guard as possible, with their bats stuck out in front of them like hoes. Now that the match is over we are rather glad that it took place, for it shows the absurdity of such contests, where nothing is to be learned or any conclusion arrived at. One might as well be expected to be interested and instructed in watching Bogardus and Hanlan shooting a pigeon match or rowing a five-mile race. The score will show that the English team won by an inning and 18 runs:—

First Inning.		*Second Inning.*	
BASE-BALL EIGHTEEN.			
O'Rourke, c. Selby, b. Bates.	4	c. Lockwood, b. Bates.	4
Williams, run out.	1	run out.	1
Hicks, b. Bates.	0	c. Pinder, b. Bates	2
S. Wright, c. Oscroft, b. Emmett.	7	run out.	2
Letts, st. Pinder, b. Bates.	3	st. Pinder, b. Emmett.	0
Brientnall, b. Bates.	1	b. Emmett.	0
G. Wright, b. Bates.	20	c. Ulyett, b. Emmett.	2
Sprague, b. Emmett.	2	c. Emmett, b. Bates	0
Hatfield, l. b. w., b. Bates.	0	c. Oscroft, b. Emmett.	2
Mathews, c. and b. Emmett.	0	st. Pinder, b. Emmett.	0
Farrell, c. Morley, b. Emmett.	4	run out.	2
Ward, c. Shrewsbury, b. Bates	7	st. Pinder, b. Emmett	0
Booth, b. Emmett	1	b. Bates	0
Hines, hit w., b. Emmett.	0	b. Emmett.	1
Robinson, b. Bates.	0	c. Daft, b. Bates	3
Gross, not out.	4	c. Emmett, b. Bates	2
Gedney, c. Emmett, b. Bates	5	c. Lockwood, b. Bates.	6
Clinton, b. Emmett.	0	not out.	0
Byes, 2; leg bye, 1.	3		
Total	63	Total	27

FALL OF WICKET.

First Inning	4	5	6	13	16	34	34	40	40	40	49	51	51	52	54	61	62	-	63	
Second Inning	1	2	4	5	6	6	8	8	8	8	13	14	16	20	25	25	27	-	27	
Total																				89

ENGLISH CRICKETERS.

Ulyett, b. George Wright	20
Bates, c. O'Rourke, b. George Wright	25
Shrewsbury, c. and b. George Wright	1
Daft, c. Booth, b. George Wright	17
Lockwood, c. Hatfield, b. George Wright	5
Selby, c. Booth, b. George Wright	17
Barnes, b. Sprague	5
Emmett, c. Hatfield, b. George Wright	7
Shaw, b. George Wright	4
Pinder, c. Ward, b. George Wright	1
Oscroft, not out	3
Byes	2
Total	107

FALL OF WICKETS.

First Inning	32	36	47	53	75	89	93	98	100	107—107

ANALYSIS OF BOWLING.

ENGLISH.

First Inning.

	Overs.	*Maidens.*	*Runs.*	*Wickets.*
Emmett	14—5	5	23	7
Bates	14	1	36	9
Second Inning.				
Emmett	7	2	9	7
Bates	6—2	1	18	7

BASE-BALL PLAYERS.

G. Wright	24	5	38	9
Sprague	18—2	2	42	1
O'Rourke	6	1	20	0

Umpires—G. Lane, for English; F. Norley, for Base-Ballers.

RICHARD DAFT'S COMPLIMENTARY BENEFIT. NOTTINGHAMSHIRE VS. YORKSHIRE.—This match was tendered by the Philadelphia cricketers to Capt. Daft, on account of the falling through of the English-Irish match. It was played on Oct. 23d and 24th on the Nicetown grounds under the auspices and management of the Germantown Club. The weather was cold, and this in addition to the great many matches that have been played this autumn in the Quaker City, prevented a large number of spectators from being present. The full receipts, however, were presented to Mr. Daft. This match was arranged that the cricket public might see the English players bat their own bowling. The seven Nottinghamshire players were assisted by Lane, the Staten Island Club's professional; and the three brothers, Hargreave, of the Germantown Club. The Yorkshire five, were also aided by Harry and George Wright, of base-ball fame; Pearson, of the Chestnut Hill Club; Braithwaite, professional of the Merion Club, and Sharwood and Smithson, new comers. The annexed score will show that the Notts' men were the easy winners by 10 wickets:—

NOTTINGHAMSHIRE.

First Inning.		*Second Inning.*	
Oscroft, b. Ulyett	22		
Selby, b. Emmett	0	not out	11
Shewsbury, run out	51	not out	11
Barnes, b. Ulyett	8		
Daft, b. Bates	1		
Shaw, b. Ulyett	3		
J. Hargreave, st. Pinder, b. Emmett	13		
Lane, l. b. w., b. Emmett	7		
T. Hargreave, b. Emmett	2		
Morley, b. Bates	11		
H. Hargreave, not out	15		
Byes, 12; leg-byes, 2; wides, 1	15		
Total	148	Total	22

YORKSHIRE.

First Inning.		*Second Inning.*	
Lockwood, c. Selby, b. Morley	0	b. Lane	6
Ulyett, c. Barnes, b. Shaw	11	c. H. Hargreave, b. Shaw.	43
Bates, b. Shaw	2	c. Oscroft, b. Morley	2
Pearson, st. Selby, b. Shaw	0	l. b. w., b. Barnes	33
Emmett, not out	24	b. Lane	10
Braithwaite, b. Shaw	0	not out	6
Pinder, c. Selby, b. Morley	1	c. Daft, b. Morley	2
G. Wright, ruined hurt	0	did not bat	
Sharwood, run out	0	c. Oscroft, b. Lane	2
H. Wright, b. Morley	6	c. Oscroft, b. Shaw	8
Smithson, c. H. Hargreave, b. Shaw	3	b. Shaw	0
Byes	4	Byes, 5; leg-byes, 1	6
Total	51	Total	118

ANALYSIS OF BOWLING.

YORKSHIRE.

First Inning.

	Overs.	*Maidens.*	*Runs.*	*Wickets.*
Bates	45	27	40	2
Emmett	38.1	18	53	4
Ulyett	27	14	31	3
Braithwaite	8	6	9	0
Second Inning.				
Bates	3	0	19	0
Lockwood	3	2	3	0

NOTTINGHAMSHIRE.

First Inning.

Shaw	22.1	11	21	5
Morley	22	11	36	3

Second Inning.

Morley	15	9	13	3
Shaw	21	6	42	2
Lane	23	9	44	3
Barnes	12	1	13	1

RUNS AT THE FALL OF EACH WICKET.

NOTTINGHAMSHIRE.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
First Inning	6	36	61	62	65	78	104	110	123	148

Second Inning.

Scored 22 without the loss of a wicket.

YORKSHIRE.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
First Inning	1	8	8	15	15	15	18	24	44	51
Second Inning	10	24	28	37	39	90	110	116	117	118

GENTLEMEN OF IRELAND TWELVE VS. WHITBY SIXTEEN.—The eleventh match of the Irish team series, and the third in their tour through the Dominion, was played at Whitby, Ont., on Oct. 16th and 17th. The match, though drawn, may be considered virtually won by the Gentlemen. The innings of the visitors is probably the largest ever played in Canada. The following is the score in full :—

WHITBY SIXTEEN.

First Innings.		*Second Innings.*	
Frank Blake, b. Hamilton	3	c. Casey, b. Exham	4
Garett, c. Gore, b. Exham	2	c. Colthurst, b. Casey	0
Hemphill, b. Exham	0	c. Trotter, b. Casey	6
Osler, b. Hamilton	1	c. G. Hone b. Nunn	0
Armstrong, b. Hamilton	0	c. and b. Hamilton	9
Trousdell, c. and b. Exham	1	b. Exham	6
S. Ray, c. Gore, b. Exham	5	c. W. Hone, b. Exham	9
Woods, b. Exham	0	c. Trotter, b. Exham	8
Price, b. Hamilton	3	std. G. Hone, b. Nunn	0
Smith, b. Hamilton	0		
Reynolds, b. Hamilton	0		
Ross, c. Trotter, b. Exham	0	Ross, run out	4
Mathewson, b. Hamilton	0	std. G. Hone, b. Exham	0
McMurty, b. Exham	0	not out	0
Burns, run out	4		
H. Ray, not out	0	c. Colthurst, b. Exham	0
Extras	2	Extras	10
Total	30	Total	56

IRISH GENTLEMEN.

First Innings.	
J. H. Nunn, c. Trousdell, b. Blake	10
G. B. Hone, c. Ross, b. Hemphill	70
Sir G. Colthurst, std. Armstrong, b. Mathewson	32
N. Hone, c. Garrett, b. Blake	75
R. A. Miller, c. and b. Wood	24
D. N. Trotter, run out	56
W. Hone, jr., c. and b. Blake	51
C. Casey, c. Trousdell, b. Hemphill	13
H. Hamilton, b. Blake	22
H. Gore, not out	19
A. Exham, l. b. w., Blake	1
T. Turbett, c. Hemphill, b. Blake	0
Extras	29
Total	396

ANALYSIS OF BOWLING

IRISH GENTLEMEN.

First Innings.	*Balls.*	*Runs.*	*Maidens.*	*Wickets.*
Exham	80	20	7	7
Hamilton	60	8	13	7
Second Innings.				
Exham	76	29	4	6
Hamilton	32	5	6	1
Casey	32	12	3	2
Nunn	12	0	3	2

WHITBY.

	Balls.	*Maidens.*	*Runs.*	*Wickets.*	*Wides.*
F. Blake	176	90	14	6	0
Wood	228	76	20	1	4
Hemphill	212	81	20	2	1
Mathewson	144	72	6	1	0
Trousdell	88	42	3	0	2

AMERICANS VS. ENGLISH.—This annual match was played at Hoboken, N. J., on October 28th and 29th, the occasion being the fifth anniversary of George Giles' professional engagement with the St. George's C. C. Rain prevented the play from beginning until late in the day on Tuesday, and on Wednesday the weather continued unpleasant. The attendance was very small, although Rylott, the English umpire of the Gentlemen of Ireland, bowled for the American side, and many of the best cricketers in New York took part in the game. Hereafter, all complimentary benefit matches should be arranged to come off during the height of the season—that is, if the recipients are intended to profit by them. The following score will show that the game resulted in a draw :—

AMERICANS.

First Innings.		*Second Innings.*	
Hyde Clark, c. Sadler, b. Moeran	7	c. and b. Moeron	5
Giles, jr., b. Moeran	33	b. Lane	16
Rylott, b. Lane	0	absent	0
Freed, st. Holland, b. Lane	1	b. Moeran	0
Hinchcliffe, b. Lane	4	b. Moeran	8
Hausling, c. and b. Moeran	1	b. Lane	4
Conover, not out	6	b. Moeran	0
T. C. Richardson, b. Moeran	0	l. b. w., b. Moeran	6
De Forest, b. Lane	7	l. b. w., b. Lane	0
Barnes, b. Moeran	4	not out	4
Wright, absent	0	c. Sadler, b. Lane	1
Morgan, absent	0	b. Moeran	0
Leg-bye	1	bye	1
Total	68	Total	61

ENGLISH.

First Innings.		*Second Innings.*	
Bance, st. Hinchcliffe, b. Clark	12	b. Clark	7
Moeran, b. Rylott	17	c. Conover, b. Clark	0
Giles, sr., run out	6	not out	11
Sadler, b. Giles, jr	10	c. Giles, jr., b. Clark	0
Rev. G. Gutteridge, b. Giles, jr	9	b. Giles, jr	0
Holland, b. Giles, jr	4	st. Hinchcliffe, b. Clark	4
Filmer, not out	7	b. Giles, jr	3
Lane, c. substitute, b. Giles, jr	5	c. Hausling, b. Clark	18
Blayney, b. Giles, jr	3		
A. Boote, b. Giles, jr	2		
Cuddihy, not out	0		
Byes, 8; wides, 3	11	Byes, 3; wides, 3	6
Total	80	Total	43

STATEN ISLAND VS. NEW YORK.—This match was played on the Island grounds, on Monday, Oct. 27th, it being the first occasion on which these clubs have met. The bowling of Lane, the Staten Island's professional, was barred in the match. The weather was very fine and warm, and a very pleasant day was had by all parties. The feature of the match was the splendid batting of Miley, for the home club, and the steady play of Lane, for the New Yorker's. Giles, jr's 13 was the only double figure on his side. Satterthwaite got 12 wickets for 27 runs; Sprague, 6 for 22 runs; Cuddihy, 7 for 36; and Giles, jr., 8 for 39. The following is the score; the home club winning by 64 runs :—

STATEN ISLAND.

First Inning.		*Second Inning.*	
Bance, b. Giles, jr	0	b. Giles	2
Miley, b. Giles, jr	10	Blayney, b. Cuddihy	48
Sprague, b. Cuddihy	1	c. Blayney, b. Giles	0
Filmer, b. Cuddihy	0	c. Baker, b. Cuddihy	0
Inman, b. Giles, jr	10	b. Giles, jr	2
Thomas, b. Cuddihy	0	not out	0
Heyward, b. Cuddihy	3	c. Cuddihy, b. Giles, jr	0
Satterthwaite, not out	0	b. Cuddihy	0
Lane, absent	0	b. Giles, jr	25
Bye, 1; leg-byes, 2	3	Byes, 7; leg-byes, 1; wide, 4	12
Total	27	Total	89

FALL OF WICKETS.

STATEN ISLAND.

First Inning	0	1	3	12	22	27	27	–	–27	
Second Inning	1	7	7	11	14	89	89	89	–89	

NEW YORK.

First Inning.		*Second Inning.*	
Caldwell, b. Sprague	0	not out	1
Blayney, b. Sprague	0	b. Satterthwaite	0
Giles, jr., c. Filmer, b. Satterthwaite	3	c. Heyward, b. Satterthwaite	13
Cuddihy, c. Thomas, b. Satterthwaite	1	c. Heyward, b. Satterthwaite	0
Feed, b. Sprague	2	b. Satterthwaite	4
Bacon b. Sprague	0	Miley, b. Satterthwaite	5
Lendrum, b. Satterthwaite	0	b. Sprague	1
Baird, c. Inman, b. Satterthwaite	7	b. Satterthwaite	4
Allworth, st. Bance, b. Satterthwaite	3	b. Sprague	5
Jackson, not out	0	absent	0
Livingston, b. Satterthwaite	0	absent	0
Byes	1	Byes, 2; leg-bye, 1	3
Total	16	Total	36

FALL OF WICKETS.

NEW YORK.

First Inning	0	1	5	5	5	6	11	16	–16	
Second Inning	10	10	21	22	22	29	30	36	–16	

GOLF IN CANADA.

SEASON OF 1879.

AS the golfing season is drawing to a close, it will interest you to know how it has fared with the "ancient and royal game" during 1879. In no former year has it flourished more luxuriantly. Match after match has been played; cups and medals and belts have been lost and won. Old golfers, although the colts, steadily gaining ground, have sometimes passed them, still struggle to maintain their prestige, but are prepared, if so decreed, to accept a beating from their pupils as the highest triumph.

Our opening game was played in May, and as usual the men from Montreal arrived to compete for the inter-city trophy, a handsome challenge cup of ebony and silver, played for every May and October in Quebec or Montreal. It was then won by Quebec—eight players a side—a round of eighteen holes. Score in favor of Quebec Club, thirty-two holes up. In October it was played for over the Montreal course, with the same number of players and holes, and the Quebec Club was again the winner with six holes up. As two silver balls, one with the name of the winning club, and the other with the name of the individual winner of that club, are hung on the trophy on each occasion, its original value is yearly increasing; already twelve balls adorn it, eight representing Quebec and four Montreal victories.

The Chalouer Cup, the Banker's Cup, the Silver Handicap Medal, and the Champion Gold Medal, have also been competed for, and many private matches through the season have kept up the glory of the game.

By a friendly arrangement with the Quebec Racket Club, conveniences not before enjoyed have fallen to the Golf Club, formerly confined to limited accommodation. They have had during this season, the use of the handsome dressing rooms and reading room of the Racket Court which adjoins their first teeing place.

The round which consists formerly of twelve holes, is now fourteen, and the improvement of the play may be estimated roughly when I say that the fourteen holes are now done in the number of strokes required for twelve holes in former years.

Saturday is the great field day, but every day unless tempestuous the work goes on. By 3 o'clock cadies creep around the club house, and each player, as he appears, is claimed as special property and carried off. Ten cents a round is the tariff; the usual time required, an hour and a half. Of all sorts and sizes are the cadies—grimy and clean, ragged and respectable—all trying to earn an honest penny. For the most part they are tractable, but not so always. As we emerged on one occasion from the club house, a dogged and unnatural silence had seized each cady. With lips compressed they eyed us as we wondered what was up. No cady stirred or spoke. A strike for fifteen cents a round! We scorned to yield, and played a dismal round without them. Nine balls were lost that day! but we kept our secret and the strike was broken up. We pull together now in amity.

As some of your readers may not understand the game of golf, probably the most fascinating, the most healthful, and the most easily practiced of all out-door games, I shall describe it shortly. Any number may play, as play goes on in couples. Any extent of waste or meadow land covered with short grass, regular or irregular, hilly or flat, will answer for a course, which may be arranged in any direction or of any shape. From 200 to 400 yards apart small circular holes are cut in the turf about three inches in diameter and six inches deep. Each player has a ball of gutta-percha, painted white and very hard, and a variety of clubs artistically made, to strike the ball in different positions. To look after the balls and carry extra clubs, each player employs a cady. The purpose of the player is to drive his ball from the starting point into each successive hole in as few strokes as possible. Every touch or attempt to strike the ball is a stroke, and the lowest number wins the hole. The game may be counted either by the holes won, or by the strokes for the round. For the first stroke from each hole the ball may be teed, that is, placed where the player thinks most favorable for a good hit off. Well hit, it is often sent over 150 yards. Each stroke, therefore, is made at the ball exactly as it lies, in a bush, a bunker, or it may be in a broken bottle! The various clubs then come into requisition. The cleek, the iron, the niblic—all made of iron for strong ground. The spoons of various lengths for softer and hilly ground, and the putter for the nicer work on the green around the holes.

To appreciate the game one must play, and any further attempt to describe it might be tedious. If any of your readers desire to understand it thoroughly and practically to test its fascinations, I shall be glad to furnish him with our printed rules, from which he can learn the game. In Scotland and England it now flourishes wherever the ground can be had suitable for it, and I am glad to say that on the soil of Canada it has taken such healthy root that we hope to test ere long, our power with some of the famous clubs of the old country. There must be golfers in the United States; let them come on. C. F. S.

Quebec, Nov. 5th.

The winners for our various prizes for the year 1879 are :

The Quebec and Montreal Challenge Trophy, won by Quebec in May and individually by C. Faguharson Smith, Capt. Q. G. C.; the Silver Handicap Medal, won by P. Machaughton, Q. G. C.; the Chalouer Handicap Cup, won by W. A. Griffith, Q. G. C.; the Banker's Cup, won by Thomas Scott, Q. G. C.; the Champion Gold Medal, won by Andrew Scott, Q. G. C.; the Quebec and Montreal Challenge Trophy, won by Quebec, in October, and individually by H. Stikeman, Q. G. C.

ARCHERY.

ENGLAND'S BOWMEN TO THE FRONT.

Editor Forest and Stream :—

It having been brought to my notice that in your impression of the 1st September an attack has been most unwarrantably made upon me by two of your correspondents—"Archer" and Mr. John W. Sutton—I beg, in fairness, that you will grant me the favor of a reply.

There is nothing I so much dislike as rushing into print, but when misstatements are printed three thousand miles from me, and it comes to my notice, I think you will agree with me that I ought to reply, which I will now do, as briefly as possible.

First of all, "Archer" says: "Mr. Aldred himself will not even string his most expensive yew bows without being first paid for them." Now, sir, this is entirely untrue, as all the English archers who know me would verify, and I am truly astonished how "Archer" could have made such a statement.

Further, for his information, it is the truth that I have wood five years old ahead, and older, and am obliged to have it.

To his statements that "judging from the way their bows (*i. e.*, the English) have broken this year, I should imagine they are driven to using wood anything but well seasoned," all I can says is, no house of known respectability would do such a thing, as they would be sure to be found out, lose connection, and justly deserve censure.

Really, I hardly know how to express my thanks to your other correspondent (he being a competitor) for such a frank expression of his opinion in my favor; but when he adds: "But to an American mechanic (a wood worker) Mr. Aldred's statement of wood five years in his shop seems rather comical," permit me to say that however "comical" he may think it, it is, nevertheless, true, and also that "a stick of timber" cannot be forced to season artificially for bow making, and, moreover, that the wood must be gradually and naturally seasoned by a current of air constantly passing through the drying or seasoning room, and the bows advanced by sundry stages year by year.

I quite agree with Mr. Sutton that "carpenters do not make fly rods," nor do cabinet makers, as I know, to my cost, and so limited are the *good* bow makers that I can count them on my fingers. That being so, not an extra hand can be got for "love or money;" hence, the manufacture is limited, and most certain it is—strange as it may appear—that it takes years to make a good bow. Let Mr. Sutton set a man to copy one of my yew bows, and when done place the two in the hands of an experienced archer, and let him try them in the field. He might be astonished at the report, and not find it a "very simple affair."

In England the archers, as a body, know as much about the qualities of bows as the makers, and so will the Americans as time progresses, but it is hardly reasonable to suppose that knowledge to be attained in a couple of years. During that time I have corresponded much, and have done my best to impart all the knowledge I could to my many customers in America, and have sent them my best goods, with, I am pleased to say, their great satisfaction.

Mr. Sutton goes on to say: "So far we have made but very few yew bows, but they will be made by our best makers, and as to-day we are making as good self-lance and snake-wood as are made in the world, and better backed bows than are imported, I think it safe to say that when we get yew wood we will make as good, and perhaps better than any English maker, no matter what his name may be."

Would Mr. Sutton be surprised to hear that all snake-wood bows are bad? They are not used in this country, with very rare exceptions, and why not? Because the wood is brittle in its nature, heavy in the hand, and sluggish in the cast; but then they are *so pretty to look at.* I further say, all hard woods are more or less harsh and apt to jar, and that no bows can equal self-yew and yew-backed yew. Personally I prefer the self bow, for all two and three-piece bows are so liable, in some way or other, at some time, to be affected by damp or excessive heat, whereas with a self bow that fear is done away with, and in my humble opinion no description of bow will ever equal the self-yew bow.

"Toxophilite" was, I should think, as astonished to hear as I am that "there is more mechanical skill in the making of one split bamboo bow than in all the bows made by Mr. Aldred in a year." Is there? If so, it must indeed be a wonderful year. Still, so obdurate and old-fashioned am I, that I will venture (after the sixty-six years' experience appertaining to my establishment) to back a self-Spanish yew bow and a yew-backed-yew bow against all bows.

But Mr. Sutton winds up with this elegant peroration: "American mechanics are superior to any others in the world, and having begun the making of bows and arrows, will not stop until they supply the world with a better

article for a less price than anyone else, not excepting Mr. Aldred."

In conclusion, I will not be uncharitable, but hope that both the split bamboo and rawhide-backed bows may be all their makers wish—if the purchasers thereof are satisfied, well and good, it has nothing to do with me—and that the world is large enough for both American and English bowyers to live in, without publishing hard sayings the one of the other. THOMAS ALDRED.

126 *Oxford street, London, England, Oct. 7th.*

HOW SHALL WE HANDICAP.

BOSTON, *Nov. 1st.*

Editor Forest and Stream:—

The laws of Archery, or at least the few rules that are generally accepted, seem to contemplate separate action and competition on the part of the ladies and gentlemen who take an interest in it.

This arrangement does not seem to meet the ideas of the archers in this vicinity as being the proper or most acceptable mode of procedure, and the originators of the Eastern Archery Association, recognizing the desirability of having the ladies interested in its management, provided that each club should be represented at the annual meeting by one gentleman and one lady member. In club contests it is insisted upon that each club should be represented by equal numbers of ladies and gentlemen; one club having twice to my knowledge, declined to shoot with neighboring clubs represented by a team of only one sex when the club which they represented was composed of both sexes. There is also a generous rivalry between the ladies and gentlemen members of the same club, and in our club it was insisted upon that but one medal should be competed for at our weekly meetings by all the members. When the gentlemen were shooting a single round at forty yards, the ladies shot the same at thirty yards. When the gentlemen commenced to shoot the American Round, the ladies shot the same number of arrows at thirty, forty and fifty yards.

I judge from the scores which I have seen in the FOREST AND STREAM, that quite all the clubs where the ladies and gentlemen shoot together have accepted Mr. Thompson's formula and have handicapped the gentlemen by an allowance of twenty-five per cent. in distance to the ladies; but I think very few are aware what a per cent. of increase of score that reduction gives over what would be the probable score at the distance at which the gentlemen shoot.

To test the equity of such an allowance, has led me to make a comparison of many scores at the different distances, and their relative proportion to each other.

The reduction in distance from sixty to fifty yards is 16⅔ per cent.; fifty to forty yards, twenty per cent., and forty to thirty yards, twenty-five per cent.

Taking the American Round score by the teams at Chicago, I find the scores at fifty yards have an average increase of forty-four per cent. over the score at sixty yards, the six highest teams being thirty-nine per cent., and the lowest seven teams fifty-three per cent. At forty yards the average of the whole number was 37½ per cent. greater than that at fifty yards. First six, 31½ per cent.; last seven, forty-four per cent. The averages at the Double Columbia Round were fifty-nine per cent. of increase at forty over the fifty yards score, and eighty-five per cent. at thirty over that at forty yards. At Boston, the ladies' scores averaged twenty-four per cent. more at forty yards than at fifty, and seventy per cent. higher at thirty than at forty yards. The gentlemen scores in the team match were increased sixty-three per cent. at fifty over sixty yards, and forty per cent. at forty over fifty yards.

In the scores at the Double American Round the increase at fifty yards was sixty per cent., and at forty yards, forty-eight per cent. over the scores at the longer distances.

Taking the York Round, the number of arrows being arranged so as to give the fair archer the same average score at all the distances, makes an increase of score at eighty yards of fifty per cent, over the score at 100 yards with the same number of arrows, and at sixty yards the score with the same number of arrows would be increased 100 per cent. over that at eighty yards.

From these figures I make the following deduction:—

That a reduction of distance is equal to an increase in score of from two to three times the per cent. of the reduction in distance; this excess of per cent. of increase in score being the larger with the beginner and decreasing as the archer inproves in his scores.

Now, with this understanding, what is a fair allowance for the ladies who shoot in competition with the gentlemen, and on what shall it be based? Shall the allowance be in distance or on the scores made at equal distances? I am in favor of the latter proposition, at last for ranges up to sixty yards.

At short range I think the ladies should nearly if not quite equal the gentlemeu in shooting the question of strength not having the bearing as in the long ranges; and I would make a suitable allowance by addition to the lady's deduction from the gentleman's score of a certain per cent. I hope that some of the ladies will give their side of this question. A. N. DREW.

NEW YORK ARCHERY CLUB.—The first actual match of the New York Archery Club was shot Saturday afternoon, Nov. 1st, at the range in Eighty-eighth street and Eighth avenue. Two club badges in blue and gold—one for ladies and one for gentlemen—were the prizes. The ladies' badge was won by Miss Norton by a score of 146—48 arrows at 20 and 30 yards. Mr. Auten won the gentleman's badge by a score of 176—20 arrows at 40 yards. On Tuesday last the ladies shot a match for a prize raw-hide backed bow. The conditions were 24 arrows at 20, and 24 at 30 yards, the prize to be awarded to the lady making the highest score. The scores were as follows:—Miss Norton, 144; Mrs. De Luner, 118; Miss Bailey, 108; Miss Burger, 32; Miss Wren, 28. A large number of gentlemen were present, and the prize was presented to the winner by the president of the club.

WALTHAM ARCHERS' CHAMPIONSHIP MATCH.—*Waltham, Mass,, Nov. 1st.*—Ladies' silver medal; won by Mrs. J. Fred. Moore. Ladies' leather medal; won by Miss A. May Keith. Gentlemen's silver medal; won by John Worcester. Gentlemen's leather medal; won by Rev. Paul Stirling.

Saturday, Nov. 8th, the New York Archery Club had a very successful meeting, a large number of members and friends being present. Mr. Geo. D. Pond won the Gentlemen's Badge; Mrs. Dr. De Luna won the Ladies'. Following are the scores: Ladies' Match, at 20, 30 and 40 yards; 24 arrows each; first shooting at 40 yards:—

Mrs. De Luna	126	Miss Howell	75
Miss Morton	107	Miss Wren	54

Gentlemen's Match, at 60, 50 and 40 yards; 30 arrows each:—

Mr. Pond	194	Mr. Sheldon	50
Mr. Auten	184	Mr. Burtis	30
Mr. Sutton	150		

TIMING ATHLETIC SPORTS.—An English civil engineer has devised a mechanical contrivance for timing the racing competitors in athletic meetings. By means of a drum revolving at the rate of one turn in fifteen seconds, and in electrical communication with each end of the course, the time may be determined down to the thousandths of a second. Round this drum would be wound a sheet of paper, marked horizontally for the number of seconds and vertically for the number of men running, and contact would be broken by the rupture of a fine thread stretched across the course immediately in front of the starting place and of the corresponding thread at the finish, the time of starting and finishing being thus instantaneously recorded. This will, if successful, at least do away with much of the disputing now so characteristic of athletic contests. We shall also probably see the time of certain feats reduced.

"HE! HE!"—ARCHERY FOR THE PARLOR.—We have heard of "carrying the war into Africa," and Mr. E. I. Horsman, the celebrated maker of fine archery, has done this by carrying archery into the parlor. "Horsman's parlor archery" (a cut of which will be seen in our advertisement) is destined to become as popular indoors as archery in the field. The great beauty of this invention is that it is a perfect substitute for field archery, the same degree of skill being requisite to hit the target as is required in the field. A match, therefore, will be as much in order in the dining or drawing-room, after dinner, as it has been on the lawn, before luncheon, during the summer. The bows and arrows are so constructed and guarded that injury to the walls, windows, mirrors, furniture and carpets is entirely avoided. The target is composed of a framework of walnut, in which is hung a heavy sheet of canvas, in the centre of which the target appears on a piece of black enamelled leather with gold rings. The bows are made of lemonwood, nicely strung, while the arrows are protected on the end with a soft rubber cap; by *chalking* which the shot is shown upon the target. The box it nicely made, and contains bow and arrows, together with the frame and target, and can be carried easily under the arm. It is made in three grades, $5.00, $7.50 or $10 per set. It is just the thing for a holiday present.

BATTLE CREEK ARCHERY CLUB.—The Battle Creek Archery Club numbers fifty members, and has a hall for winter practice. The club has not been organized very long, but already is making creditable scores.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN NOVEMBER.

FRESH WATER.

Black Bass, *Micropterus salmoides; M. nigricans.*
Muskalonge, *Esox nobilior.*
Pike or Pickerel, *Esox lucius.*
Yellow Perch, *Perca flavescens*

SALT WATER.

Sea Bass, *Sciænops ocellatus.*
Striped Bass, *Roccus lineatus.*
Weakfish, *Cynoscion regalis.*
Bluefish, *Pomatomus saltatrix.*
Cero, *Cybium regale.*
Bonito, *Sarda pelamys.*
Kingfish, *Menticirrus nebulosus.*

THE ENGLISH GRAYLING.

ITS HABITS AND CHARACTERISTICS.

WE are proud to credit the following article to the London *Illustrated Sporting and Dramatic News.* It is evidently written by a most careful observer. It is such essays as these that impart solid information to the student of ichthyology. We wish that more of them were written. Even the most competent writers (and they are by no means numerous,) furnish only partial data which serve to mystify rather than inform, and upon which no substantial conclusions can be built, or comparative specifications be established. It is this defective presentation of the subject which renders so many books on angling absolutely worthless.

A comparison of the habitat and natural history of the English and American species discovers a remarkable homogeneity. We find that their range is not only limited, but it is confined to a narrow zone of latitude in both hemispheres. This zone is identical in each. Moreover, only a few streams within this zone contain grayling, and persistent efforts to introduce and establish them in neighboring waters are never more than partially successful, notwithstanding the conditions in all may seem to be such as would satisfy every requirement. Such is notably the case with our Michigan rivers. There are streams flowing through the same tract of country, some of which contain grayling, some both grayling and trout, and some of them without either fish. Scrutinizing the habits of the grayling in England and America, we find them as nearly alike as possible; so is their food, the character of the river beds which they inhabit, the food they live upon, their seasons of spawning, quality of flesh, size, weight, etc. Here, also, as in England, are a variety of species. Besides the grayling of Michigan (*thymallus tricolor,*) we certainly have Back's grayling (*t. signifer,*) which is abundant in Alas British America, and the mountain grayling (*t. montanus*) of the upper Missouri River, and we may possibly add *t. ontariensis,* which exists in certain streams in Vermont and the Province of Quebec. All of these are found within the same belt of latitude.

We are gradually becoming familiar with this delectabl game fish, which was scarcely known to our anglers six years ago, and hundreds annually engage in their capture. It is deplorable that such wanton havoc is indulged by persons who ought to know that the supply is by no means inexhaustible; in consequence of which there is every reason to fear that the few streams we have will be speedily depleted, and grayling fishing come to a summary end. Those who have enjoyed the sport of catching them will be intensely interested in the information given by our contemporary across the Atlantic. We quote:—

It is commonly believed that the grayling—*salmo thymallus, thymallus vulgaris,* or *umbra,* is a naturalised but not indigenous English fish, the earliest colonies of which were imported from the Continent by the monks of old, for the benefit of those monasteries which, in ruined grandeur, or in renovated beauty, may still be admired on the banks of the principal rivers where grayling are to be found. This belief, no doubt, is founded on fact: but we know that the wise monks reared their pleasant homes on the banks of many a fair stream over all parts of the United Kingdom: whereas the grayling is confined to only a few of the smaller streams, and to particular localities, in England alone. The fish is unknown to the North of the Tweed, or in all the rivers and lakes of Ireland, where monastic institutions used to be numerous and powerful. If, as is most probable, our original supply was drawn from abroad, the parent stock may still be found flourishing most abundantly in their native home; for a circle drawn on the map of Europe rom a centre at Berne to a distance at Genoa would enlose within its circumference nearly all the Continental family of grayling, which most closely resemble our Eng lish fish. They are said to be found also in Lapland, Norway, and Sweden, as well as on the borders of the Caspian and Baltic; but these, as Sir Humphrey Davie has pointed out with good reasons, would appear to be a variety of a different species. Similarly also in England, if the proverbial eagle, towering over the heights of the Herefordshire Beacon, were to wing his course to the far slopes of the Derbyshire hills, he would look down upon the principal settlements of our grayling colonies, spread out in panorama beneath his flight. There are, of course, some few grayling rivers outside this area; and Hampshire especially has not only perpetuated its own breed, but also furnished stock for other localities; while Yorkshire also holds some strong outlying detachments in the north. The worthy monks, no doubt, fully appreciated the grayling, as a savory change in their diet of fish during the hard months of the winter, and probably tried to introduce them into various rivers with more or less success; but the delicate fish has tastes and idiosyncracies of his own, and must have refused to populate many a desirable stream, and died out of others where its few but imperative requirements were not satisfied. For even within the present century they have been observed to change the position of their favorite haunts in old-established rivers, always migrating downwards from cold springs to warmer pools, and they have refused to establish their progeny in many new localities selected for them, and notably in the great Thames itself. Their tastes and habits, however, are very well known now, and wherever the stock has been once established, and their river home made suitable for them, they have been found to breed freely and to grow rapidly, requiring little further care beyond protection from the ubiquitous and iniquitous poacher. They love a swift flowing, but not turbulent, river, where the water is generally clear and moderately cool, and where gentle currents alternate with deep and extensive pools. They do not follow the fashion of young troutlets, and make their common playground in the noisy stickles, which go babbling over gravelly shallows, or twist fretfully into little pools and falls among the rocks, though occasionally they may be seen, sporting playfully and rising continuously, on some of the faster currents and rippling shallows, where the small flies are being wafted rapidly down the stream. Their more congenial home lies in stiller waters, and in dark depths, where the river channel is lined with mixed gravel, sand, and loam, from which they may gather particles of mud and smaller shells, to help their digestion of the insect food, which constitutes their favorite sustainance. They lie, therefore, habitually at a lower depth in the water than trout usually do; and darting upwards at their prey, instead of waiting for it to float almost into their mouths, they rarely appear to view at all in the river, except at the moment when they make their sudden rise, and disappear again almost as instantaneously. The fish itself is so delicate in the nature and the flavor of its flesh, needing to be cooked within a few hours after it has been caught, that, although taken in its prime during the cold months of winter, it is rarely sent away to distant friends as a present, and still more rarely exposed for sale in the fish shops of large towns; and consequently it is as rare a sight as a black swan to the general public. The grayling rivers, too, are so limited in number and small in extent that they are apt to be regarded, even by members of the craft, as Corinthian streams, restricted to a few club members, and sacred as the Leintwardine itself; and so many a half-satisfied angler puts away his worn and tangled gear, when September brings an end to the trout fishing, and never thinks of having a cast at the grayling, just at the very time when the delicious fish is coming into season. * * * * The passed graduate in trout fishing may, very probably, find himself diappointed at first for some time, while he meets with no response to his most tempting lines of invitation, sent with careful precision to likely-looking nooks and swirling eddies, where he fondly hoped the hungry grayling might be floating near the surface, ready to snatch the flies that should float over them, or to dart out at them from some sheltered spot, until suddenly from the clear depths of mid-stream he may see a silvery fish shoot upwards like a flash of light, and descend again with equal rapidity. Then he realises the different habits of the grayling, how that fish lies deep down in the water, watching for his food on the surface, and prepared to take it with a sudden upward spring; for though he cannot stem a torrent, surmount a weir, or spring out of

water like a trout, yet, by the aid of his large and beautifully tinted dorsal fin, he can raise himself through the water and dart down again like a flash of lightning. So the judicious angler adapts his allurements to the taste of the fish, and spreading his flies as lightly as possible on the open water, allows them to float naturally on the surface. Again, a glittering streak of silver flashes upwards, and this time the rod bends to a sportive little fish of herring size. There is a very general belief, which perhaps is greatly over estimated, that the mouth of the grayling is very tender, and so the landing net is brought into use even for these small fish, much against the inclination of the angler, who thinks that surely no other fish will rise again for some time on the same spot after such a disturbance. Won't they, your ignorance! They seem rather to like the fun, which now gets exciting, as the large pool is full of fish, which dart up and down like northern lights in the stream, until the feed is over, and then all is still again. These are the yearling fish, or shutt-grayling as they are called, which, having been hatched in great numbers during the early spring, make rapid growth and attain to herring size in the autumn, and to about half-a-pound by Christmas. They grow to a pound weight in their second year, and so on to two, but rarely exceed three pounds. The shutt-grayling may be caught by dozens during August and September, one after another out of the same pool, and often two together, with only here and there some stray full-grown fish among them.

In all grayling rivers some trout are to be found, and the two cousinly fishes thrive well enough together in such streams as are capable of sustaining their united families; but as one is just going out of season when the other is coming in, it is just as well to observe that their habits, their haunts, and their nurseries are different in many essential details, and the favorite food of both, though very similar, is by no means identical. The trout, on the one hand, is an active forager and almost omnivorous. He will chase the lively minnow and devour the smaller tribes of his own race, as well as the spawn and the foetus of the larger; and then he will make a dinner of all sorts of grubs and insects and a supper of flies and moths. The grayling, on the other hand, is far more fastidious in the limited viands of his usual diet. He does not commonly hunt after minnows and small fishes, though there are undoubted instances of his having been caught with a minnow as a bait, and he does not forage in those parts of the river where the spawn of other fish is to be obtained. Feeding almost entirely on larvæ and flies, he seems to prefer such as are enveloped in hard cases of sand and gravel, while all the minute insect life which lurks among the weeds and vegetation of the deep pools serves to furnish his principal sustenance, and so he is easily taken in with the miniature artificial representations of his accustomed food; and he cannot resist the temptation of a choice repast when a good representation of a grub or grasshopper is naturally presented to him. It has been said, indeed, that he eats freely of the water-thyme, which has gained for him his distinguishing appellation of "Thymallus," and even still imparts to him that peculiar aroma of thyme or cucumber which he exhales when first taken out of the water; but this fiction has not stood the test of experience, nor has any such vegetable matter been ever found among the food in his stomach. Neither do the two families interfere with each other during the quarrelsome period of mating and spawning; for while the trout persistently runs upward to the fresh and cool waters of the of mountain streams, or small tributary brooks, to spawn, the grayling will never face the coldness nor stem the torrents of the upper streams, but, if he changes his locality at all, always drops downwards, and seek a warm and peaceful nursery. The female grayling is generally attended by several males, it is said, and their spawn is deposited at the tail of a gently running stream, and there left uncovered, while the parent fishes simply remain on guard, to keep away intruders, during the short period that elapses till the young are hatched out. Then the whole family drop down to some deep and quiet pool, where they all live and grow together till the autumn, when the angler comes to look after them. Then the shutt-grayling, in their youth and ignorance, play merrily with his treacherous flies, and afford an easy sport; but the elder fish are far less numerous, and more difficult to delude.

FISH SWALLOWING FISH.—We declare the lists open. We offer as an inducement to competitors a prize of the biggest fish hook to be had in New York City. This will be awarded to the man, woman, or child who will tell the most capacious story about one fish swallowing another fish, or about a fish swallowing anything else. Conditions: The story must be either of the narrator's personal observations or of the observation of some one known to some one else who has a friend who is known to the narrator. All stories must be in before January 1st, 1880.

STEAM DREDGING OF OYSTERS.—The old manner of oyster dredging is about to undergo a revolution. Instead of dredging with rakes by manual labor, as the custom has been for many years in the Chesapeake Bay and elsewhere, the Connecticut oystermen now dredge the Fair Haven beds by steam machinery. The New Haven *Register* thus describes the process:—

The *William H. Lockwood* is a steamer of forty-nine tons burden, high in the bows, of wide beams, built in a style peculiarly adapted to work of this kind. She is 63 feet long and has a draught of water of 5½ feet. She carries in the stern of the boat an unusually powerful engine for a boat of her size, in addition to which is a double-cylinder engine for the hauling in of the oysters. Housed over, the men and oysters are protected from exposure to storm, sun and cold, and can work in the coldest weather. On either side are two doors, provided with rollers, over which the ropes run smoothly. The dredger proper consists of a piece of apparatus which resembles a carpet bag in its general appearance. It is made of pieces of linked chain, strong and serviceable, and is connected to the rope by three iron bars which proceed from the ends and middle, and which meet in a common centre, forming a ring, to which the rope is attached. There are four of the dredges, and a man to look after the interests of each one. These carpet bags, as one will call them, are connected by a series of ropes which run through a series of pulleys and blocks, and are connected with the engine.

The saving in manual labor is very great. By the old plan the raking taxes the muscular power of the men to the utmost. By the new the steam-engine does the work. Our Chesapeake Bay dredgers would regard a bushel of oysters each time the rakes are run up as a fair haul. The Fair Haven dredges, worked by steam, loosen and gather at a single haul twelve bushels. By the new method time and labor are both saved, and the exposure in wintry weather, which breaks down the constitution of our hardiest oystermen, is almost wholly avoided. A very serious question will probably come up, however, as to the effect upon the oyster beds by this new process.

AN UGLY FISH.—A correspondent of the *London Telegraph* writes from the Seychelle Archipelago of a small, but highly-poisonous fish, called the "laf," the "spines upon whose back are hollow and filled, like the fangs of a cobra, with a dangerous poison, which sometimes produces death and always intense pain." You may draw it unobserved into the boat when you are fishing, and find out its peculiarities before its presence is ascertained. Sharks, too, are more than abundant, and, it seems, hang about the frail boats of the place with such terrible earnestness as to appal sailors and cause them to refrain from tempting the deep; the crentures eat the oars as they are thrust into the water, munch the sides of the canoes, and altogether misconduct themselves so gravely that harpoons have to be used in order to repel them. Happily, in respect to the "laf," nature has provided an antidote, for no sooner has he stung than his body offers a cure to any one who has the presence of mind to seize it, cut it open, and apply it to the wound. Against the teeth of the shark no such protection is offered, yet those who wish to avoid his mouth can do so by keeping ashore. They miss the enjoyment of the loveliest waters in the world, but they also escape a fate compared with which that of Jonah was child's play.

Is not this statement of the so-called antidote provided by nature, only another phaze of the belief current in some parts of our own country that the flesh of the rattlesnake cures the bite? Thus is popular error widespread. But it might be reasoned on the other hand that this shows that there is something in it after all.

Another story of poisonous fish comes from the antipodes. The pardoned communists who have just come back to Paris, tell us of the fish at the Isle of Pines, which, when eaten, gave St. Vitus's dance, and at certain seasons brought on mortal illness.

PENNSYLVANIA—*Watsontown, Nov. 3d.*—Bass fishing is over for the season, and a poor season it has been. The waters have been lower than has ever been known. We are catching a good number of Susquehanna salmon, some as high as nine pounds in weight. Quail and pheasant shooting will be good in this section. J. R. HOUSE.

—A correspondent writes of a curious incident of vitality in a blue fish. When captured, it was in such poor condition that it was opened for the purpose of investigating its food, and the heart was observed to continue beating for more than ten minutes.

—There is a good run of small striped bass in this neighborhood now, and good baskets are made from the Central New Jersey Railroad bridge which crosses Newark Bay. Larger fish are expected daily.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

THE AMATEUR POACHER, BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE Game-keeper at Home" and "Wild Life in a Southern Country." Boston: Roberts Brothers. 1879. Price, $1.50.

We have already spoken in high praise of the writings of this author. He has the power of learning Nature's secrets, and pleasantly telling them, which is not often exhibited by more ambitious writers. We have seen nothing of recent years so thoroughly readable and instructive in this particular field, as the three books mentioned above. If anyone enjoys reading the FOREST AND STREAM he will surely enjoy these pages also.

THE PRACTICAL PIGEON KEEPER. By LEWIS WRIGHT, New York: Cassell, Petter, Galpin & Co. Price, $1.50.

Mr. Wright, well-known among poultry keepers as the author of the admirable "Illustrated Book of Poultry," and other works upon the subject, has given us in this book a comprehensive and exhaustive guide to the care of pigeons. We call the book comprehensive, because so far as careful examination shows, the whole subject is discussed, and exhaustive, because of the whole subject all is said that there is to say, and the book is moreover, as it professes to be, practical.

The loft, breeding, care, exhibition, etc., etc., are fully treated and the value of the pages are enhanced by numerous illustrations. We commend it to all pigeon keepers, and we commend pigeon keeping as a very pleasant as well as profitable recreation.

THE "AMERICAN ANTIQUARIAN." An illustrated quarterly journal devoted to Early American History, Ethnology and Archæology; edited by Rev. S. D. Peet, Clinton, Wis. Published by Jameson & Morse, 164 Clark street, Chicago, Ill. Price $3.00 per annum.

This magazine is devoted to a very interesting subject. It is well known that there are many evidences of an ancient occupation of this continent by a people whose history has always been enveloped in mystery. New facts, are, however, constantly coming to light which, though strange and sometimes mysterious, are calculated to reveal something of the prehistoric condition of America. Travelers and explorers go to distant regions of the East to examine the ruins of Nineveh and Babylon, and in these buried cities find many interesting confirmations of history. Others, also, traverse the frozen regions of the Arctic Sea to discover the northwest passage; but at our very doors there are tokens of a buried past which deserve attention more than these. It is the object of the *American Antiquarian* to so collect facts and direct inquiry that this obscure history of our country shall be made known, and the problem of man be ultimately solved. The editor, Rev. S. D. Peet, has devoted many years to this subject, and the contributors are all gentlemen who have high rank in the scientific world. It is one of the most readable magazines published, and we are happy to commend it as worthy of support.

—Munn & Co., of this city, publish a convenient little manual entitled "The Scientific American Hand-Book," which gives, in compact form, a great deal of information about patents, caveats, designs, trade-marks, etc. It is sent free upon application. The *Scientific American* has long been the recognized authority in its field, and it grows better every year.

—THE "AMERICAN NATURALIST" opens with an instructive article on "How Our Ancestors in the Stone Age Made Their Implements." The writer is Mr. B. B. Redding, and he details some personal experience with Indian manufacturers of arrows, which help to make this a valuable contribution to echnology.

THE "NUTTALL BULLETIN." The October number of the *Bulletin*, opens with a brief notice of the Black Capped Greenlet by Dr. Coues, accompanied by a beautiful lithographic plate of the male and female birds, and the nest. This is followed by the concluding part of Mr. Mearn's list of Oregon Birds collected by Lieut. Wittich. The breeding habits of the American Brown Creeper (*Certhia familiaris Americana*) are charmingly set forth by Mr. Brewster, in one of those delightful articles which he knows so well how to write, and Mr. Leverett M. Loomis, who is introduced to the readers of the *Bulletin* by Dr. Brewer, contributes a List of Birds of South Carolian, enumerating one hundred and forty species. Under the name *P. Illinoensis*, Mr. Ridgway describes a new species of *Peucæa* from specimens obtained from Southern Illinois and Texas, and gives some valuable though brief notes with regard to its habits. The number is concluded by an interesting article by Mr. Scott on the Birds observed at Long Beach, New Jersey. He mentions seventy-five species, of which, as might be expected, a large proportion are shore haunting birds.

In Recent Literature, we notice two reviews by Mr. Allen, of much interest. General Notes contain a great amount and variety of bird news, and the whole number is, we think, more than usually interesting.

THE TRIBULATIONS OF A CHINAMAN IN CHINA, has been translated from the French of Jules Verne, by Virgina Champlin, and is published by Lee & Shepard, Boston. The author has introduced the most progressive inventions of the day in the heart of China, and seeks to picture the peculiar experiences of a Chinaman surrounded by such bewilderments.

ANECDOTE OF KOSSUTH.—*Editor Forest and Stream:*—The following anecdote was related to me by an intimate friend of the celebrated Louis Kossuth:—

"Kossuth and several friends were hunting in upper Hungary. While at lunch, one facetious gentleman wishing to play a practical joke, drew the shot from Kossuth's gun. Hunting being resumed, the party scattered, though the wag remained near his victim to await the result of his trick. In Hungary, owing to the prevalence of large game as well as small, sportsmen prepare themselves for either by loading one barrel with buck-shot, the other with a smaller kind. Kossuth soon fired two shots in rapid succession, and his friend called to him: 'What is it?' Kossuth answered: 'A bear, and I have killed him!' 'Impossible!' replied the other, incredulously; 'there was no shot in your gun.' 'There he lies; come and see for yourself.' Sure enough, the monster lay stretched in death, and when examined it was found a single shot had entered beneath the fore arm, penetrating the breast. It happened in this wise:—The bear appearing suddenly from a thicket Kossuth fired, this shot not taking effect, the animal advanced until within a short distance, when, raising himself on his hind legs for a final embrace, he was given the other barrel with the effect above mentioned. Kossuth owes his life to one small shot having remained in the barrel when the charge was drawn."

VICTOR M. HALDEMAN.

—The *Christian Union* has a funny story of a post-master's pet cat, which one morning was prying into the open mail bag after something which smelt good and got locked up with the letters and papers, and was duly dispatched thirty miles away to another post-office. The telegraph was brought into requisition, and the accommodating postmaster at the other end of the line broke the rules of the Post-Office Department about sending living objects through the mail and dispatched the straying feline back again. According to our knowledge of cats he would have done better had he turned her out to get home herself. Cats can travel faster than the mail trains.

FROM REV. J. E. RANKIN, D. D.—June 19th, 1879, the Rev. J. E. Rankin, D. D., of Washington, D. C., certified as follows: "I have known of several persons who regarded themselves as greatly benefitted and some of them as permanently cured of diseases of the kidneys and urinary organs by the medicine prepared by Charles Craig, of Charlotte, N. Y. I have known, too, of its use in similar cases by physicians of the highest character and standing. I do not doubt that it has great virtue." In a previous communication to the *Congregationalist* Dr. Rankin referred at length to the beneficial treatment of a case in his own family, pronounced Bright's Disease by six physicians, with the Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, and said: "This treatment I want, in the interest of humanity, to describe and commend."—*Adv.*

GUNS AND SHIRTS.—We saw in Mr. Squire's store the other day about as fine a gun as ever came to our notice. It was a $300 Greener hammerless, of exquisite finish. With it upon the counter was a $300 Scott hammerless, which had two sets of barrels. These fine guns were imported for Mr. Keep, the shirt manufacturer of Broadway, this city, who is not only a good judge of what a gun ought to be, but able to handle one as well. Mr. Keep claims to make the best shirts in the market, and there are thousands of men and boys clothed and in their right minds who are ready to substantiate this claim.

—Nervous people should avoid the temporary relief of tea and coffee. A cup of pure cocoa will be found nutritive as well as sedative. Insist upon your grocer's furnishing Walter Baker & Co.'s preparation.

—For duck, geese or deer, take a few Schleber long-range shot cartridges.

New Advertisements.

Natural History Store.

ESTABLISHED IN 1859.

(The only one of that date).

Is now located at **304 Washington street, Boston, Mass.** Birds, Skins, Shells, Minerals and Naturalists' Supplies.

Importer of Eyes, which, in orders of $3 and upwards, are sold at wholesale rates.

Charles G. Brewster.

Fine Breech-loading GUNS AT AUCTION.

HAVING determined to withdraw from the gun business, I shall offer my whole stock at public sale on **Wednesday, 19th November, 1879,** through Messrs. BARKER & Co., Auctioneers, 47 and 49 Liberty street. Sale positive and without reserve, to the highest bidder. These guns have all been made to my order by Scott, Hollis and Westley Richards. All perfect and new, none second-hand. No other guns will be admitted in this sale. Also, a **Very Fine Hammerless Gun,** made by Westley Richards; cost $225.

FRANCIS TOMES,
No. 6 Maiden Lane.

Guns will be on exhibition and catalogues ready on Monday, Nov. 17th, two days before the sale.

WARNER'S SAFE KIDNEY & LIVER CURE

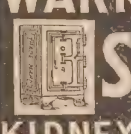
(Formerly Dr. Craig's Kidney Cure.)

A vegetable preparation and the **only sure remedy** in the world for **Bright's Disease, Diabetes, and ALL Kidney, Liver, and Urinary Diseases.**

☞ Testimonials of the highest order in proof of these statements.

☞ For the cure of **Diabetes,** call for **Warner's Safe Diabetes Cure.**

☞ For the cure of **Bright's** and the other diseases, call for **Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.**



☞ WARNER'S Safe Remedies are sold by Druggists and Dealers in Medicine everywhere.

H. H. Warner & Co.
Proprietors,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.

☞ Send for Pamphlet and Testimonials.

THE PRACTICAL PIGEON KEEPER.

BY LEWIS WRIGHT.

CROWN 8VO. CLOTH. $1.50.

Author of "The Illustrated Book of Poultry," "The Practical Poultry Keeper," &c.

WITH NUMEROUS ILLUSTRATIONS.

*** In this work the same plain and practical character has been preserved which obtained for

THE PRACTICAL POULTRY KEEPER

such a wide popularity. The object has been to get the greatest amount of practical information on practical points into the smallest space.

CASSELL, PETTER, GALPIN & CO.,
London, Paris, & 596 Broadway,
NEW YORK.

KEEP'S SHIRTS

ARE THE VERY BEST.

Boys' and Youths' Shirts, all complete, best quality, $1 each.

KEEP'S PATENT PARTLY-MADE SHIRTS, only plain seams to finish, 6 for $7.

KEEP'S CUSTOM SHIRTS, very best, MADE TO MEASURE, 6 for $9. Fit guaranteed.

NIGHT SHIRTS, all styles, extra length, $1 each.

An elegant set of extra heavy gold-plated Buttons presented to purchasers of six shirts.

KEEP'S KID GLOVES FOR GENTS, the very best, plain or embroidered, $1.10 per pair.

KEEP'S UMBRELLAS.

BEST GINGHAM, patent protected ribs, $1 each. Warranted. Fifty per cent. stronger than any other umbrella.

REGINA and TWILLED SILK UMBRELLAS and CANES in all styles.

KEEP'S UNDERWEAR

Comprises all the newest and best goods for Fall wear. CANTON and SCALED TWILLED FLANNEL from 75c. to $1.50. ANGOLA FLEECE, SCOTCH WOOL and SHETLAND SHIRTS and DRAWERS, from 60c. to $2.50 each. SCALED WOOL KNIT SHIRTS and DRAWERS, $1.25 to $1.50 each.

THE LATEST NOVELTIES

Are now ready in Gents' Silk, Linen and Cambric Handkerchiefs, Scarfs in elegant designs and effects. Our gold-plated Jewelry is the best quality. Scarf Rings, Pins, Studs, Sleeve and Collar Buttons at about half the usual cost elsewhere.

Shirts only delivered free.

Merchants will be furnished with trade circulars on application, as we furnish the trade on the most favorable terms.

Samples and Circulars mailed free.

KEEP MANUFACTURING COMPANY,
631, 633, 635 & 637 Broadway, New York.

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.
"The most convenient article added to the Angler's Outfit for years."

DISGORGER KNIVES.



MADE OF THE BEST SHEFFIELD STEEL.

No. 246 . . . . . 50c. each
No. 257 . . . . . 75c. each
The same quality and size, but No. 257 is a finer finish.

For Sale.

GUN FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE for a small-bore breech-loader. A double 10-bore, full pistol-grip, Claybrough muzzle-loader; cost $175 to order; raised rib; one modified and a full-choked barrel; stock, 14-inch; drop, 3-inch. Warranted a strong, close shooter.
J. H. BATTY.
Nov13-1t box 40, Parkville, L. I.

FOR SALE—A Wesson sporting rifle; 38 cal.; run fire; open hunting and globe and peep sights; weighs 6½ lbs.; splendid shooter. Has been used but little; in perfect order. Address box 990, Worcester, Mass. Nov13-1t

W. & C. SCOTT & SON, laminated steel, 12-bore, central fire breech-loader, pistol grip, rebounding locks, 7¼ lbs. First rate order. Price $65. Enquire of
HODGKINS & HAIGH,
Nov13-2t 298 Broadway, N. Y.

FOR SALE,—SHARPS Long Range Rifle, nearly new; in excellent condition; used just enough to know that it is perfect; first cost with improvements, $115; will sell very cheap. Address box 339, Yonkers, N. Y.
Nov13-1t

PARKER FOR SALE.—As good as new, 12-gauge, 8¼ lbs., 30-inch Damascus steel barrels; left barrel full choke; right barrel modified choke; 50 brass shells and loading tools. Gun cost $90, will sell the lot for $55. Address
JAMES SUTHERLAND.
Nov13-3t Winchendon, Mass.

For Sale, Cheap,

Several hundred thousand Brook Trout Eggs, mostly taken from wild fish; ready for delivery in November and December. Also three thousand two-year old trout. For particulars and prices apply at once to BRAINARD & WILLOUGHBY, successor to Thomas & Brainard, Randolph, Cattaraugus Co., N. Y.

WANTED—For cash, a 3-barrel Baker gun; must be best, and sold low; describe, and address D. M. SHARPNACK, Rogers P. O., West Va. Nov 6,2t.

WANTED—A Winchester repeating rifle, latest model; but little used and in good order. Address, with description and price, S. S. C., Post-office box 291, Stamford, Ct. Nov. 13-1t.

WANTED—A fine second-hand, London made, breech-loading shot-gun, in good order; a Dougall, Grant or Purdey preferred; weighing about 7 lbs., 12-bore, 28 or 30 inch barrels. Address, stating lowest price, DON, box 1,552, Pittsburgh, Pa. Nov13-1t

WANTED—A Breech-loading rifle, .22 or .32 calibre. HOWARD, this office.
Nov13-1t

WANTED TO EXCHANGE—A fine 10-gauge Remington gun, full-choke, pistol-grip, rebounding locks, 2¾ inch drop, a close hard shooter, used only one season. Will exchange for a Scott or Greener of same quality, of 12 or 14-gauge and 7 pounds weight, and 3-inch drop. Only those having a first-class gun need apply. Address H. SMITH.
Nov13-1t

Miscellaneous.

FERGUSON'S

RUST PREVENTER,

The best article yet discovered.

For Fire Arms, Surgical Instruments, Cutlery, Tools, exposed parts of machinery, etc.,

IT HAS NO EQUAL.

For sale by dealers in hardware and sportsmens' goods. Trade supplied by
ALBERT FERGUSON, Sole Manuf'r,
65 Fulton street, New York.
Send for circular.

62 Gold, Crystal, Lace, Perfumed & Chromo Cards, name in Gold and Jet, 10c., Clinton Bros., Clintonville, Ct.

POINTS FOR JUDGING DOGS.

A PAMPHLET compiled from "Stonehenge's" new edition of "Dogs of the British Islands," and containing the "points" by which every breed of dogs is judged in this country and England, together with a description of the same. For sale at this office. Price 50 cents.

The Kennel.

THE FOLLOWING PRICES will show I mean sell out. In order to close out the balance of one of the most valuable kennels of pure blood, this is a rare chance to get some of the best blood at a great bargain. I am bound to sell. Irish setter Gipsey, red, and some white, black nose; a perfect beauty; hunted some on quail; very obedient; sire Rodman's Dash, who was the best Irish setter on game in the United States. She is a good brood bitch; price only $30.

France, a field trial bitch; a beautiful head; ears hung low; a good brood bitch; never hunted her; bought her in June; will guarantee her to stand a pigeon in yard for twenty minutes, and from her movements I think would be good in field. Price $25. Litter of pups worth four times that amount.

Pure-blooded Gordon setter dog, Max, color, black and tan; very handsome; broken to charge and hunt by motion of hand; retrieves; hunted some; will make a first-class dog in one or two more trips; good as most of dogs now; will make a bench winner. Price $30.

Laura, a red Irish setter bitch, a perfect beauty; good nose, and very staunch and fast; she was sired by champion imported Irish setter, York, prize winner in Ireland and this country. This is a rare chance to get such a bitch for price of pup, $35. H. B. VONDERSMITH, Lancaster, Pa.
Nov. 13-2t.

ASA L. SHERWOOD,
Skaneateles, N. Y.

GORDON ENGLISH, AND FIELD TRIAL SETTERS
OF PUREST STRAINS.



Imperial Kennel

Setters and Pointers thoroughly Field Broken.
Young dogs handled with skill and judgment.
Dogs have daily access to salt water.
N. B.—Setter and Pointer puppies; also, broken dogs for sale; full pedigrees. Address H. C. GLOVER, Tonus River, N. J

A RARE CHANCE.—Whelps for sale, out of champion Fire Fly, by champion Elcho. Also, whelps out of Belle ("Pride of the Border"—Kirby), by Carlowitz Address H. W. GAUSE, Wilmington, Del. Oct. 9, 1mo.

PINE LODGE KENNELS.—I am prepared to take a limited number of dogs, either setters or pointers, and train them thoroughly. I give my puppies seven months' work out of the twelve, and guarantee satisfaction, if the dog has all the natural instincts. References on application. Prices, $60 and $75, according to length of time I keep the dog, with discount to parties at long distances. A. WINTER, Cairo, Thomas County, Georgia.
Oct 2,tf.

RATTLER.—In the Stud.—Blue belton, Llewellin setter, winner of three bench prizes, by champion Rob Roy, winner of five English field trials, out of the pure Laverack bitch, (Pickles). Will serve bitches at $30. Litters warranted. Inquire of, L. F. WHITMAN, Detroit, Mich. jan 2tf

IN THE STUD.
"RED GROUSE,"
IMPORTED IRISH SETTER.
Address EDWARD LOHMAN, 171 E. 87th St. N. Y.

FOR SALE—Gordon spayed setter bitch, very handsome and well broken; two years and eight months old; hunted two seasons on quail, woodcock and ruffed grouse; broken to retrieve and obey whistle and signals of the arm. Address Z. Forest and Stream office.
Nov. 13-4t

FOR SALE—A setter dog, broken on woodcock, partridge and quail. Address
Nov.13-1t C. M. PRATT, Westbrook, Conn.

FOR SALE—$12.50, or one-fourth its value, will buy a partly broken pointer dog, eighteen months old. Address H. H.,
Nov. 13 3t. Altoona Post-office, Blair Co., Pa.

FOR SALE—A thoroughbred black and white English setter dog, thoroughly broken to the field and kennel; a No. 1 retriever; age, three (3) years; received a V. H. C., New York Bench Show, April, 1879. Address H. G. DUNGAN, 1,110 Fourteenth street, N. W., Washington, D.C.
Nov. 13-1t.

FOR SALE—Setter pups (littered Sept 27th), by W. N. Callender's Rory O'Moore, out of my Queen Bess, she out of M. Goldsmith's Plunkett and Nell. Address
WM. H. FINCH,
Nov13-1t Kingston, N. Y.

FOR SALE, when eight weeks old, seven puppies out of Pat, by my Rattler (Roy-Pickles) Address L. F. WHITMAN, 5 City Hall, Detroit, Mich. june19tf

The Kennel.

Neversink Lodge Kennels.

The following celebrated Dogs are for sale.

DOGS:

St Bernard dog "Marco"; rough coated, two years old; a magnificent animal—Rev. J. Cumming Macdona's stock—second prizes Hanover Show and Rochester.

New Foundland dog "Keeper"; four years old; first prize Westminster Kennel Show, 1879.

Pointer dog, "Croxteth,"; liver and white; one and a half year old; out of Lord Sefton's renowned stock—one of the handsomest pointers in the United States. Second prize in the Hanover International Show. Broken.

Blue Belton setter, "Decimal Dash," eighteen months old; sired by Llewellyn's celebrated "Dash"—a magnificent stud dog—never exhibited.

Irish setter, "Rover II"; pure red; son of Macdona's champion "Rover." Never exhibited; thoroughly broken.

English setter, "Ranger II"; a pure bred Laverack, son of Macdona's celebrated "Ranger". His get won first at Hanover and Paris shows.

English setter "Ranger Rival," a half brother to Ranger II., never exhibited.

Any of these dogs will serve approved bitches at $25.00.

Bitches.

St. Bernard "Braunfels," rough coated, out of Prince Solm's celebrated stock; a magnificent bitch, in whelp to "Marco," 1st prizes in Hanover and Rochester show.

Pointer "Queen," liver and white. 1st Westminster Kennel Show 1878, in whelp to champion "Sensation."

Gordon setter "Beauty," 1st Boston Show 1878, 2nd New York Show 1878.

Pointer "Dora"—liver and white, out of "Queen" and "Sancho," in whelp to Croxteth.

Blue Belton setter "Silk," in whelp to Ranger I.

Irish Setter "Moya," out of Col. Hilliard's "Palmerston;" will be bred to Rover I.

English Setter "Donna," white and lemon, in whelp to Ranger II.

Pups out of all the above first-class bitches can be secured by an early application. Besides I offer for sale pointers, setters of minor quality, but of good thoroughbred stock; full pedigrees. Particulars will be furnished on application to

A. E. GODEFFROY,
Guynard, Orange Co., N. Y.

LAVERACK BLOOD LOR SALE.—Pups by the renowned sire of prize-winners, the pure Laverack setter dog Carlowitz; orange and white ticked, lemon Belton and chestnut Belton; dams of whelps Empress, prize-winning stock; whelped July 3d and July 12th; price lower than the lowest. Also two whelps by Carlowitz, dam Princess Nellie, she by Pride of the Border, by Petrel. M. VON CULIN, Delaware City, Del. Oct9,tf

FOR SALE—A thoroughbred, thoroughly broken Irish setter bitch, by Champion Elcho, and out of Nell—Plunket-Stella. Address E. J. ROBBINS, Wethersfield, Conn. Oct9,tf

IN THE STUD.—The pure Laverack dog Pride, by Pride of the Border x Petrel. The only pure Laverack in New England. Fee, $30. Address H. F. DEANE, Box 1,912, Boston, Mass. Sept. 4—t. f.

TWO SETTER DOG PUPPIES, three months; different dams, being my selection for services of my Gordon dog Dorr; one Colley bitch, four months. Will spay if desired.
nov 6-3t FRED A. TAFT, Dedham, Mass.

FOR SALE.—SENSATION-Queen II., Pointer puppies.—A few puppies of the above celebrated stock for sale; terms reasonable. Queen II. is by Champion Sancho, ex-champion Queen. Address G. R., Box 33 College Point, L. I. Oct16-3mo.

FOR SALE.—The fine cocker spaniel bitch Flirt, out of Bestor's imported bitch Juliette, by his imported Snip, whelped May 25th, 1877. Will sell for $45 cash, or will exchange for good breech-loading shot gun. Address
Nov8-3t. G. E. OSBORN, New Haven, Conn.

FOR SALE—Rip, Gordon setter, handsome, and a perfect field dog—Ray, Pride of the Border-Dimity; first in open class, Philadelphia, 1879, and Boston, 1879. Also Pointers:—One brace dog pups, four months, champion Rush, champion Romp; one brace dog pups, two months, champion Snapshot-Ruby. For full particulars address EDMUND ORGILL, P. O. Box 1,699, New York. Nov6,2t

HIGHLY-BRED PUPS FOR SALE.—The setter bitch Prink, by Averrill's Mont, out of Ethan Allen's Cosey, has been bred to the dog Ethan by Ethan Allen's Boss, out of Cosey, on the 23d Oct., 1879. Applications for pups will be placed on file in order of reception by JOHN JOHNSON, Thistle Kennel, North Manchester, Conn. Nov13,eot

The Kennel.

MICKE'S
Never Failing Dog Distemper Cure, and Flea Destroyer.
For sale by all Druggists at 25 Cents each.

Wholesale Agents—Bruen & Hobart, 214 Fulton Street, N. Y.; Smith, Kline & Co., 309 N. Third Street, Phila.; Finley & Thompson, 35 Magazine Street, New Orleans, La.; W. H. Holabird, Valparaiso, Ind.; Trimble & Kleibacker, Baltimore.
Cure or Destroyer sent by mail on receipt of 25c., to L. A. MICKE, Easton, Pa.

Dr. Gordon Stables, R. N.
TWYFORD, BERKS, ENGLAND,
Author of the
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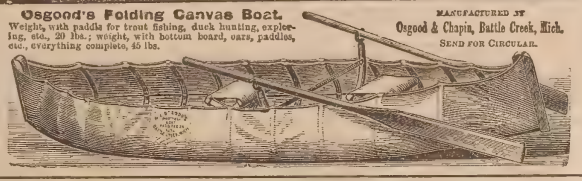
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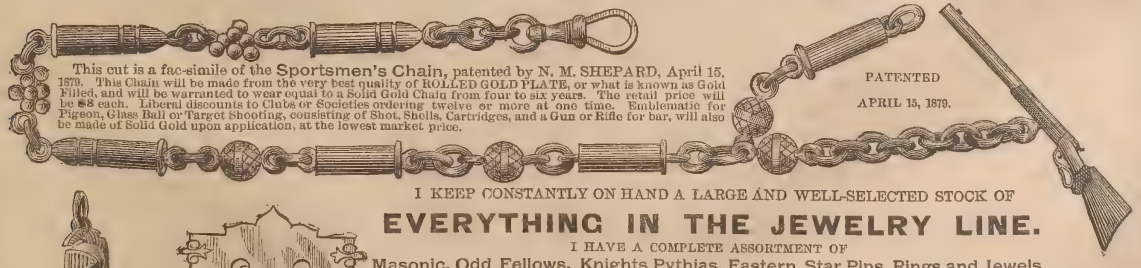
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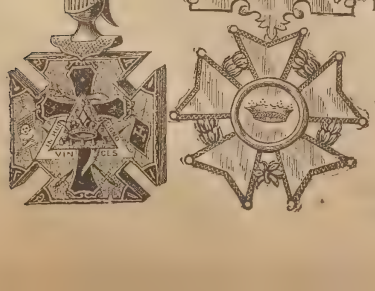
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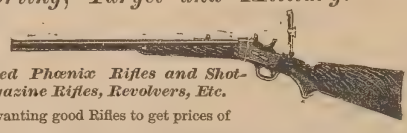
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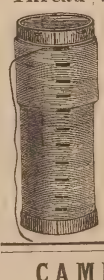
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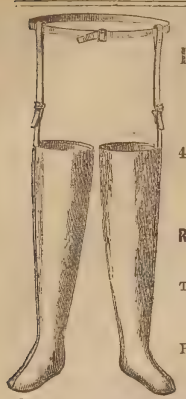
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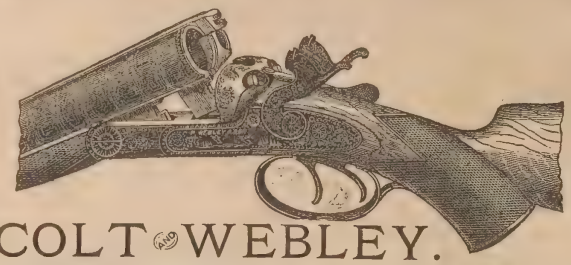
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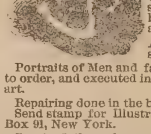
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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1879.

Volume 13—No. 16. No. 111 Fulton Street, New York.

A HUNTING SCENE OF THE OLDEN TIME.

A correspondent of the Williamsport *Gazette and Bulletin*, writing under date of Sept. 6, 1879, says:—The Sinnemahoning creek, one of the principal tributaries of the West Branch of the Susquehanna, runs through a very wild and broken portion of the Alleghenies, and four miles along its banks the scenery is of the grandest description. The valley is exceedingly narrow at many points, and for severel miles below Driftwood, its average width will scarcely exceed 3,000 feet, bounded by mountains on either side that rise from 1,200 to 1,400 feet in height. Owing to the large number of small streams that empty into the creek from both sides, the mountains are broken by deep ravines, down which the rivulets flow, and the conical peaks which rise at the points which jut into the creek, give them a bold and rugged appearance. As this was almost an impenetrable wilderness settlers came here slowly. The only roads were narrow Indian paths which ran along the banks of the stream, or climbed over some bold mountain promontory. This narrow valley was a favorite hunting ground of the Indians, and here they came in large numbers to fish and hunt, when they held the country. When the valley below began to fill up with hardy pioneers, those of a more adventurous disposition pushed up into the mountains and settled at intervals along the stream, built rude cabins and seemed to enjoy thhmselves in these almost inpenetrable wilds. Years rolled away and quite a numerous settlement was found along the vale of the Sinnemahoning.

To illustrate the condition of the first settlers, the following poem, writen and published nearly sixty years ago, in a paper down country, is quoted:—

There is a place called Sinnemhoean,
Of which but little good is known;
For sinning, ill must be its fame,
Since Sin begins its very name.
So well indeed, its fame is known,
That people think they should begin
To drop the useless word Mahone,
And call the country simply Sin!

But to my tale—Some years agone
The Presbytery—having heard
Of the sad state of sin—resolved
To send some one to preach the word,
And Mr. Thompson was bid to see then
To the conversion of the heathen.
I shall not linger long to tell
Of all that on the way befell;
How he was lost among the bushes,
And floundered through the reeds and rushes;
Or, how, when hungry, down he sat
To corncobs fried in 'possum fat!
How his black coat's unusual hue,
Caused a grim hunter to pursue
And cock his gun to blow him through,
Believing, as I've heard him swear,
Our missionary was a bear.
"'Tis true," he said, "I never counted
On seeing such thing as a bear
Upon a good stout pony mounted;
But yet I can with safety swear
That such a very wondrous sight
We might expect by day or night,
Rather than, in our hills, to note
A parson with a rale black coat!"

The news soon spread around the land,
That Parson Thomson, on next Sunday,
Would in the school-house take his stand,
And preach to them at least for one day.

The Sunday came, and with it came
All of the ragged population;
Men, women, children, dogs to hear
The tidings of salvation.

The women came in linsey-woolsey,
And tall wool hats increased their stature;
The men in shirts and leather leggins;
The brats and dogs in dress of nature!

The men who seldom stop at trifles,
Brought tomahawks and knives and rifles.
Service began—the parson wondered
To hear the singing that they made—
Some Yankee Doodle—some Old Hundred—
The hounds astonished, howled and thundered
Until the forest shook with dread.
The singing o'er—the prayer was said,
But scarcely had the text been read,
When, panting with fatigue and fear
Rushed past the door a hunted deer.
Prayer, hymn and text, were all forgot—
And for the sermon mattered not—
Forth dashed the dogs—not one was mute—
Men, women, children, followed suit.

The men prepared the deer to slaughter—
The girls to head it to the water,
None staid but lame old Billy French,
Who sat unwilling on his bench,
Not for the sake of hymn or prayer,
Did Billy keep his station there;
But, as he said, with rueful phiz—
"For a darn spell of roomatiz!"

The parson groaned with inward pain,
And lifting up his hands amain,
Cried dolefully, "'Tis all in vain!"
Up starting nimbly from his bench,
"'Tis not in vain," cried Billy French,
"When my good hound, old Never-fail,
Once gets his nose upon the trail,
Ther's not a spike buck any where,
Can get away from him, I'll swear!"

Many of the old settlers say that the real name of the young minister was Rev. Daniel M. Barber, whilst others claim that the incident occured before his day. All agree however, that the meeting was held in a log cabin not far from where Driftwood now stands. It is disclaimed that "Old Billy French" was the only one who remained behind. There were several others—among them Captain Overturf, a sturdy old German, who kept intently looking out of the window, and when the preacher exclaimed, "tis all in vain," he promptly replied. "I tinks dey vill catch him yet!" Capt. Jordan was also present and as his boys were remarkable for swiftness and daring, it was his delight to call them his "hell hounds," and as they were in the chase, he informed the young parson that the deer could not escape from them. And it was caught, but tradition fails to record whether the parson resumed his discourse where he left off so suddenly.

A Winter in East Florida.

(NINTH PAPER.)

BISCAYNE BAY—THE EVERGLADES—L'ENVOI.

We remained on the charming shores of Lake Worth two weeks, hunting, fishing, and visiting the settlers. The boys had now become quite stout, hearty, and rugged, and proposed to walk to Biscayne Bay, instead of sailing, as we found that tramping the beach was a mode of travelling quite common between the two places; and we were assured that the journey would be quite interesting, and that many rare shells and valuable marine curiosities could be picked up on the beach. The distance is about sixty miles from Lake Worth, with three life-saving stations between where we could sleep and procure the necessary provisions. Only Frank, Ben, and myself decided to make the trip, as the others were so well satisfied with Lake Worth that they concluded to remain there until our return.

Accordingly about 4 o'clock on the afternoon of February 22d we set out, lightly equipped for the journey, carrying only a poncho and a pair of blankets each, with a small camping axe, some fishing lines, and our hunting knives and pistols; in the use of the latter the boys were quite expert, as alas, most Kentuckians are. We were accompanied by Walter L——, a young farmer from Ohio who had arrived at Lake Worth a few days previous on his way to Biscayne Bay. He was a well-informed young man with rather a romantic turn of mind, and was looking for a location where he could realize his dreams of a life in a tropical clime.

Two miles below Lake Worth, just over the beach bluff, we found a small lake of good water near the edge of a little hammock; and under the bluff, near the lake, was a roomy, rocky cave, suggestive of pirates and buccaneers to Walter, who searched it thoroughly for doubloons and Spanish milled dollars; he found nothing, however, but an owl and a colony of bats. Three miles further on is U. S. Life-Saving Station No. 3, kept by Mr. Stephen Andrews, where we put up for the night. These stations, of which there are five on the east coast of Florida, are all built upon the same plan. They are constructed of wood, with a broad verandah runnning entirely around the building formed by the projecting roof which slopes upward from the four sides in true tropical style. There are four rooms below, with a large airy loft room above; in the latter are some twenty iron cots with mattresses, bedding, and a supply of clothing, and such provisions as salt pork and beef, hard tack, coffee, sugar, etc., all in sealed packages and only to be used in cases of the direst necessity for the relief of shipwrecked mariners. Each station is provided with two life-boats, a large one and a small one, and other appliances for rendering assistance to wrecked vessels.

This was the first night we had slept under a roof for two months, and though the large windows in each end were open, with a fresh breeze blowing through, it seemed "cabin'd, cribb'd, and confin'd." After breakfast we took a look around the premises, and admired Mr. Andrew's garden, hogs, and poultry, in which he takes great delight.

The Florida hog is put up on much the same model as some of our fishes; semi-elliptical in outline, an elongated head, and a body much compressed and keeled on both edges; add to this four long legs, a corksurew tail, and a liberal supply of black bristles, and we have an animal especially designed for navigating the palmetto scrub. The meat, however, is very sweet, with a wild or gamy flavor, quite unlike our Northern pork with its unctuous, pig-stye savor. In a hammock near the station is a wild orange grove where we procured some bitter-sweets to quench our thirst during the day. We resumed our tramp at 10 o'clock, on the grass above the beach, where were acres of pink and white verbenas, and yet some people tell us there are no flowers in Florida, simply because they have made the astounding discovery of that threadbare historical fact, that Florida does not mean "Land of Flowers," but that it was so named because Ponce de Leon discovered the peninsula on Palm Sunday, which is called in Spanish *Pascua Florida*.

We soon came to the wreck of a fine Spanish brig upon the beach, which had been stripped of her copper, cordage and chains by the wreckers. Her figure-head was a beautiful woman in flowing white robes, with a scroll in her left hand, while her right hand pointed seaward. A short distance further on we found a large iron buoy of the shape and size of an ordinary æronaut's balloon, which had parted from its moorings on some reef, and had been washed ashore. Walter clambered to the top, and by right of discovery planted on its summit a flag of old sail cloth, on which, with a pigment of iron-rust and charcoal, Frank inscribed in glowing capitals, "Bully Buoy." Having walked quite slowly, gathering shells, corals, seabeans, etc., and having made frequent rambles through the scrub, it was 4 o'clock before we reached Boca Ratone, ten miles from the station.

At "Buggery Tone," as it is called by the settlers, there is a bold escarpment of rocks running out into the sea, and over the ridge is a stream of fresh water, probably a branch of the Hillsboro' River. There was at one time an inlet at this point, but it is now closed. As the clouds had an appearance of rain, we decided to camp for the night. We soon built a palmetto hut, and began making provision for supper. Ben struck out down the stream, and in less than an hour returned with a yearling doe, which he had shot with a Colt's navy pistol. He spied her feeding towards him on a small open space near the water, and concealed himself in the brush until she approached within twenty yards of him. With some "fiddlers" from the beach for bait, I caught a mess of black bass and bream from the creek. The venison was broiled upon the coals, and the fish were wrapped in pieces of wet sail-cloth, picked up on the beach, and cooked on the hot ashes. As we had brought a supply of biscuits from the station, we made a good supper and breakfast, though we missed our coffee. Palmetto leaves did service as table cloth, plates and platters; and we roasted the "cabbage," or terminal bud of a young palmetto, in the ashes, but it was not good; boiled, it is quite palatable. We had picked up some fresh cocoanuts on the beach, and after supper Walter said he was going to have a tropical dish for his breakfast—a boiled cocoanut. Accordingly, after cutting a hole through one of the eyes of the nut, he filled it with the juice of a wild orange and some water, and set it hot ashes, where he said it would be cooked by morning. In a short time, however, it "boiled over," when, after moving it to a cooler place in the ashes, he turned in. Frank then whittled out a stout plug and drove it through the eye of the cocaonut, which he then removed to a hot place in the fire, and shortly afterwards the balance of us turned in. It was not long before there was a loud pop, with a scattering of fire-brands, while Queen began barking vigorously.

"What is that?" exclaimed Walter.

"Scrambled cocoanut!" answered Frank; "a favorite dish among the South Sea Islanders."

"Eat it while it's hot, Walter," chimed in Ben, "or it will soon be desiccated cocoanut."

We left Boca Ratone early the next morning, and scattered along the beach we saw many huge squared logs of pine, some of them nearly a hundred feet long; one mahogany log was four feet square and twenty feet in length, and some logs of Spanish cedar were nearly as large. This timber had floated away from vessels wrecked along the coast. We reached Hillsboro' River Inlet, five miles frem Boca Ratone, which we crossed in a boat belonging to Mr. Adrews, who had directed us where to find it. On the small bay inside the inlet is a deserted palmetto shanty and a well of good water. Between Hillsboro' and New Rivers, some eighteen miles, the beach is broad and level, and at low tide the walking on the wet sand is excellent. We found a number of "sun-shells," a beautiful little oblong bivalve, with alternate rays of pink and white; and some fine and perfect specimens of the nautilus, or argonaut. Many beautiful varities of algæ are washed up on this smooth beach with each tide. We also found skate's eggs, trunk fishes, seahorses (*hippocampus*), sea-urchins, star-fishes, sea-crawfish, conch, spawn or sea-necklaces, etc., with many varieties of conch and other shells.

We arrived at Station No. 4, nine miles from Hillsboro'

River, at 2 o'clock. Mr. Jenkins has charge of this station, which is on a strip of beach separating New River from the sea. The river landing is but a few hundred yards back of the Station, and is eight miles from the inlet or mouth of the river. Two miles below is the site of old Fort Lauderdale, where there is a flourishing grove of cocoa palms. New River is a fine stream, which divides into several branches opposite to the station; at its mouth crevallé are taken with grains to the weight of forty or fifty pounds each, which are smoked and dried, and are superior in flavor to smoked halibut. We found an Indian at the landing, on his way up stream in his canoe after plumes of egrets, pink curlews, etc. Frank seemed much interested in him, and examined his rifle, powder-horn, and knife very minutely, and tried to trade him out of his buckskin moccasins and leggins.

Mr. Jenkins sailed us in his canoe a few miles up the main branch of the river, to the crossing of the old military trail from Fort Capron to Fort Dallas on Biscayne Bay, where we landed and walked a few miles to some fine hammocks between New River and Snake Creek, where he endeavored to induce Walter to locate. On our return I shot a number of ducks with Jenkins' gun, and had a shot at a bear on shore, but he got away.

Next morning Mr. Jenkins sailed us down to the mouth of the river and put us ashore south of the inlet to continue our tramp; Frank offering to bet that he could walk a thousand yards in a thousand seconds, with no takers. At 6 o'clock in the afternoon we reached Station No. 5, twenty-two miles from Mr. Jenkins'. This Station is in charge of Mr. Barnott, and is on a tongue of land separating Biscayne Bay from the ocean. Ten miles below is the light-house on Cape Florida, at the entrance to the bay. On the following morning we proceeded to the landing, a quarter of a mile from the station, and Mr. Barnott sailed us eight miles across the bay to Fort Dallas at the mouth of Miami River.

Bisayne Bay is a most beautiful sheet of water some thirty miles in length, and from three to ten miles wide; it is continuous with Card's Sound and Barnes' Sound on the south-west, and like them is inclosed by the chain of Keys running from Cape Florida to Key West. The bay is entered through channels running between the Keys, the principal ones being Bear Cut and Narrows Cut, opposite Miami, through which vessels drawing not to exceed ten feet can enter. There is a route inside the Keys to Key West, the distance being a hundred and fifty miles, and the smallest boats can make the sail in safety. Biscayne Bay abounds in fish of many varieties, including the barracuda (*Sphyræna*) and the tarpum, the latter often weighing two or three hundred pounds. There are oysters of excellent flavor and the green turtle is at home in these waters. The rocks along the Keys are covered with sponges, which are gathered at certain seasons and form quite an important article of commerce. A number of streams empty into the bay, the largest being Miami River; at the north end are Arch and Snake Creeks, and in the lower portion are Hall's and Snapper Creeks.

The Southern portion of Florida, unlike all other peninsulas, has no central elevation or back-bone sloping to the edges; but on the contrary, the elevations are on the borders or shore boundaries, while the interior is a vast, shallow basin containing Lake Okechobee and the Everglades; the formation being somewhat similar to certain coral islands, though the dip or angle of the rocks along the shore strip indicates an uplift or upheaval, probably the result of volcanic action. Along Biscayne Bay the elevated strip of land between the bay and the Everglades is from two to twelve miles in width, and consists of very rocky pine land with occasional hammocks of the usual varieties of timber, including magnolia, gum-limbo, iron-wood, mastic, etc. The rock is a soft coralline limestone which can be sawn into blocks for building purposes, and which rapidly hardens upon exposure to the atmosphere. While the soil is too rocky to admit of general cultivation, certain tropical products seem to thrive wonderfully well, especially pine-apples, limes, and cocoanuts. It seems to be the natural home of the lime, for there are some wild groves that are exceedingly productive; while the pine-apple, being somewhat of an air-plant in its nature, will grow vigorously when planted in a hole in the rock; indeed, on Key Largo, which is in a manner all rock, a Mr. Baker has some twenty acres in pine-apples which yield him a large income yearly. This soft rock is rather an advantage than otherwise, for as it becomes disintegrated and pulverized it mixes with the sand and vegetable matter, forming a soil peculiarly adapted to the growth of semi-tropical plants. On the pine land is an undergrowth of sago palm or Indian arrow-root called, "coontie" and "komptie," from which, by a very simple process, is manufacted a commercial starch or farina, which resembles very closely that of the Bermuda arrow-root. Sisal hemp also grows abundantly, while the castor oil plant here becomes perrenial. In the hammocks, oranges, lemons, dates, guavas, plantains, bananas, sapadillas, maumee and sugar apples, etc., are cultivated with success.

But the most desirable feature of Biscayne Bay is its wonderfully equable and pleasant climate. Its situation, between the 25th and 26th degs. of latitude, about the same as Nassau, N. P.; its close proximity to the Gulf Stream; its insular character; the constant influence of the trade winds; the absence of malaria—render it the most genial and delightful climate for invalids in America, and perhaps in the world. The thermometer throughout the year shows an average temperature of 75 deg., with a mimimum of 51 deg., and a maximum of 92 deg. It is cooler in summer than any other portion of Florida, and in fact the thermometer does not range so high as in New York City. It is peculiarly adapted for, and at no distant day will become a popular health resort or sanitarium for those afflicted with bronchial or pulmonary affections, rheumatism, neuralgia, dyspepsia, nervous exhaustion, etc. The best route, especially for invalids, is by steamer via Key West.

But it is not for the invalid alone that this region has attractions and advantages, but for the tourist, the sportsman, the love of adventure, and the settler as well. The country from Miami to Cape Sable is known as the Indian Hunting Grounds, and abounds in game of all kinds common to the climate, and where it roams almost undisturbed. The Everglades will always retain its present state of wildness, and thus furnish a safe retreat for game animals, where they will multiply and increase in spite of the advance of civilization.

The singular and wonderful region known as the Everglades is not, as is popularly supposed, an impenetrable swamp exhaling an atmosphere of poisonous gases and deadly miasm, but a charming, shallow lake of great extent, with pure and limpid waters from a few inches to several feet in depth, in which grow curious water-grasses and beautiful aquatic plants; while thousands of small islands, from a few rods to a hundred acres in extent, rise from the clear waters, clothed with never-ending verdure and flowers; while cypress and crab-wood, sweet-bay and palmetto, cocoa-plum, and cocoa-palm, water and live oaks grow in tropical profusion and rear aloft their emerald banners, from which depend garlands and festoons of innumerable vines and air-plants, gorgeous with bloom of every hue, and exhaling the sweetest fragrance. Between the Everglades and the elevated shore ridge, is a strip of very rich prairie or savannah, averaging a half mile in width, but which is dry during a portion of the year only, when it affords good pasturage for cattle.

There are some twenty-five residences scattered along Biscayne Bay, within a distance of twenty-five miles. Old Fort Dallas, at the mouth of Miami River, is now called Miami, where there is a store and a post-office kept by J. W. Ewan and Chas. Peacock; they occupy the officers quarters, and offices of the old garrison, which are yet in good condition, being built of stone. There are some fine groves of cocoanuts, oranges, lemons, limes, and guavas. On the opposite or south bank of the river are the store and residence of W. B. Brickell, and the winter home of Mrs. Gilbert. Eight miles up the bay is the post-office called Biscayne, the residence of W. H. Hunt, Superintendent of the life-saving station. Between the two places named are the homes of Dr. Potter, Judge Falkner, Messrs. Clark, Sturdevant, and others, while below the river are the settlements of Messrs. Rhodes, Jenkins, Jack Peacock, Pentz, Hubell, Seibald, and many others, and twenty miles below, on the Perrine Grant, in the Hunting Grounds, is the well cultivated hammock of Mr. Addison. The settlers follow the various employments, at times, of planting, hunting, fishing, starch-making, turtling, sponging, and wrecking.

The Indians, a remnant of the once powerful Seminoles, are few in number and are very peaceable, seldom coming into the settlements. Those that we saw were splendid specimens of the race; tall, symmetrical, and very straight, with clean, sinewy limbs, and good features. They shave their heads as high as the tops of the ears, and braid the top lock into a long plait which they coil around the crown. The head-dress is composed of a number of bright colored shawls wound around the head in the manner of a turban, looking for all the world like a gaily painted cheese with a hole in the centre to fit the head. Old Tiger Tail is said to be still living in their village in the Cypress Swamp near the Everglades.

As these papers have already outgrown the limits originally intended, I must rapidly and abruptly draw them to a close, though feeling that the half has not been told. We spent our time very agreeably on Biscayne Bay and in the vicinity, hunting, fishing, exploring, and sailing among the Keys. We returned to Lake Worth, embarked on the *Blue Wing*, and sailed back to Titusville, camping by the way, which place we reached on April 27th, just four months after our departure from that post. I sold the *Blue Wing* for the same price I had paid for her, and we took passage on the steamer *Volusia* at Lake Harney for Jacksonville, where we arrived on the first of May, on the third of May we arrived in "Old Kaintuck."

The boys recovered their health completely, and up to this time have retained the twenty or thirty pounds avoirdupois which they each gained in Florida. They are all more than satisfied with their trip and experience, and some of them probably return to that sunny land for a permanent home. Ben brought home quite a varied collection of walking canes, of which he is quite proud. Frank, who took a great fancy to sailing, will never be satisfied away from salt water; he was my "main-stay" aboard the *Blue Wing*, and I can say of him, as was said of Prince Hal, he is "a Corinthian, a lad of mettle, a good boy." J. A. Henshall.

TROUTING IN THE BLUE RIDGE.

SECOND PAPER.

In a former paper in these columns I mentioned an intention I then had of testing the capabilities of some rivers whose names had long been to me familiar sounds, but on whose waters I had never given myself the opportunity of casting an eye, much less a line. After a long and weary watching for the continuously gathering rain clouds to burst, I gave the weather up in despair, and found myself one morning late in May, in company with C——, riding northwards in a languid and depressed manner, rather with a view of satisfying the sporting department of my conscience than with any hopes of success, or much anticipation of pleasure.

Our horses' heads pointed northward, and the Blue Ridge towered upon our left. Fifty miles of road lay before us, as we jogged along, with bulging, flapping saddle-bags, amid clouds of dust. And the mountain streams, that in happier times splashed over our boots at the village fords, now trickled feebly scarce over our horses' hoofs.

But why dwell on the particulars of such a tedious day? Despondency reigned throughout the angling, as well as the agricultural world. The army of devotees that every stream-washed Virginia village pours forth were there in rows upon the banks—a melancholy band—unambitious individuals—black and white—anglers emphatically of the plebeian stamp—who know not the joys of the dancing fly or the gleam of the rising trout.

Here is a rude pier thrown out into the stream for the special use of the store-keeper—the aristocrat of the little collection of tumble-down shanties that old people say was a village before the Revolutionary War. Here, with one eye upon his store door and the other upon his float, his commercial highness swings his legs throughout the spring and summer days, and chews and ruminates in silence upon the glorious days of yore. There, too, are the '*oi polloi* seated upon hollow stumps or squatting on the rocks. The same answer is returned by one and all, a brief, sad negative, that tells of blighted hopes, of "horny heads" that refuse to be cajoled, of silver chub that are evidently of an opinion that a hook half the size of an anchor, fastened to a bean pole by a rope, though too thick in one sense of the word, is very much too thin in the other.

The remark rises to one's lips as the shanties and the sportsmen are left behind in the dusty distance, that if such assiduous attention is paid to the finny race during the present conditions of water and weather, what a lively time the horny heads and the chub must have in damper seasons.

It were vain to relate the cruel fabrications as to mileage of which we were the victims, and as I look calmly back with the eye of experience I can even forgive the astounding statements with which the bucolic mind there, as in all old time countries, loves to torture the inquiring stranger.

I am an old hand at road travelling, and am usually not at all surprised when an excellent blacksmith of otherwise irreproachable character tells me my destination is five miles off, and I find it fifteen. I have long since ceased to exhibit astonishment on hearing the existence of a considerable village denied almost within sound of its church bells, if it had any; and I believe I can now ride calmly along, and patiently watch, so to speak, the wished-for haven vanishing further and further away at the mouths of my roadside informants, like phantom islands in a tropic sea. I am ready for all emergencies, even when a very high-toned store-keeper counts out the miles to me upon his fingers, amid the silent plaudits of his customers, with an exactitude that would be deceptive and highly dangerous to greener hands. But—while granting that all goodwill was intended—the dwellers by this Virginia highway cast into the shade any former experiences that have fallen to my lot. And while fancy had allowed us to picture ourselves riding in with the last rays of day to a comfortable supper, a stern reality had long rung the chimes of midnight. Even our journey bid fair to come to an end. The lights had long since vanished from farm house and cabin windows. The blackest of night had for hours thrown an uncertainty and miserable doubt over the rugged mountain paths over which our tired steeds floundered, and the tardy moon rose just in time to throw her light upon the broad roofs and the rustling shade trees that marked the end of our troubles. The mocking bird poured forth its song from neighbouring groves. Poplars and willows in the valley whitened beneath the moonbeam's light, the fragrant scent of clover fields filled the air, and the sound of a distant stream with its accompanying chorus of frogs and whippoorwills rose and fell upon the soft night wind.

To say that the "sleep of the just" was ours, is perhaps needless, and when we threw back the shutters of our window in the morning the sun had risen over a landscape that for freshness and quiet beauty could not easily be surpassed. Immediately below us the dew-drops still glittened on a large and well kept lawn surrounded by trimmed hedges of osage oranges.

The morning breezes rustled among the leaves of acacias and mimosas, and humming birds danced through the sunlight from tree to tree. Beyond stretched a level and fertile valley, green with wide fields of wheat and clover, down the centre of which rows of willows and alders marked the winding course of a stream. Behind all and some miles away, yet seeming to tower immediately above us, the main chain of the Blue Ridge threw its clear cut summits into the sky. Each rock and crag glinted in the morning light; the stunted and wind-swept trees which bristled on their great razor edges, three thousand feet above us, could be singly marked as if close at hand, and the ear could almost fancy the plash of the many streamlets leaping down those fairy glens on which the black shadows of early morning were still resting.

Such an aspect of the elements, from an angler's point of view, was not conducive towards infusing energy into our movements, and it was some time after breakfast before we started, in company with our host, and laden with the good things of this life, for our fishing grounds. After a ride of seven miles up the course of the little river before alluded to, in whose shallows we could see innumerable chub basking, we arrived at the foot of the mountains proper.

Here, at that line of demarcation which exists in all Virginia streams, where the original forests and cultivated land meet—where the domain of chub and other coarse fish ceases, and the reign of the trout begins, our river divided into two forks, both much about the same size, and equally good in their trouting capacities.

In the angle formed by them a neat log house confronted us, of a decidedly pretentious stamp, and surrounded by evidences of taste that are rare in such latitudes. Here dwelt, fished, and hunted Zachariah Fitzgerald, whom, it is scarcely necessary to add, was known as "Old Zach," and who combined the rare qualifications uncommon in his kind, of being a thorough sportsman without a touch of the pot-hunter about him. He had once been the great trout slayer of these mountains, but since the rise of fly fishing in his neighborhood had, at the sacrifice of his reputation, discarded the wriggling worm and manfully taken, despite rough tackle and other obstacles, to the use of the fly alone, and no one is now more contemptuous than that rough and worthy being, of that method of angling by which his reputation was made. It is the only instance among that class of men that I ever saw, and deserves infinite credit, more especially as poor Zack's proceedings are not infrequently made the subject of jest among the better-armed sportsmen from a distance that make his house their headquarters. He takes it, however, in excellent part, and flogs and thrashes away at his favorite pool at the Forks every evening, seldom returning without a three-quarter pounder and a broken cast, on which usually hangs a tremendous yarn of a "whaler" who had got the better of him.

Zack as a rule prefers solitude on his fishing expeditions nowadays, but those favored ones who have seen him with his hickory sapling and short line fast in a fish, say it is a great sight, and that his treatment of his struggling victim is of anything but a yielding nature.

It would be as well, while we unsaddle our horses and rig up our tackle, to say a few words on what I called just now the rise of fly-fishing on this river, as it is by far the best trouting stream, to my knowledge on the Eastern side of the range, and probably affords a parallel to the history of many others. I refrain from entering into geographical situations, as no stranger contemplating a fish ing trip to the old Dominion would be so foolish as to

choose for preference the Piedmont section when such a much wider field lies before him in the valley and western counties.

Six, nay five years ago, such a thing as a jointed rod, much less a cast of flies, had never been seen by the mountaineers that dwelt and fished and poached in happy innocence of legalities in those remote glens. It was about the spring of 1874 that their weak minds were first astonished by the sight of two gentlemen from a neighboring town, wading up the centre of their stream in strange and fantastic garb, resplendent in wading stockings, creels, landing nets, and jointed fly rods. Zack reigned in Israel in those days.

"What," said that worthy, as he laid upon his horny palm a small sized black gnat, "catch a fish with that 'ar thing?" But catch them they did, and so did many others who now and again came from a distance and continued to astonish the aboriginees with the same strange tackle and the same extraordinary success. Fish laws followed, bed-tickings and seine nets were abolished, and close times enacted—the means to enfore these laws which might at first appear scanty, were the privileges of preserving forcibly presented to the minds of the numerous and uneducated riparian proprietors. From the plains below to the sources of the streams, high up among the mountain, the squatter revelled in his new dignity, and many famous stories are told among the woods of the great difficulties that ensued and still exist under this very excellent system. Tom dare not for his life slip a bed-tick into a pool, lest Dick, who lives just below, and to whom he refused leave to fish the week before, should spot him and report according. Combination between them is difficult, as the family higher up, again has an old standing feud and would jump at the chance of exposing them. A total stranger would, I actually believe, have more chance of committing illegal acts if he felt so inclined—he certainly has very little difficulty in fishing where he pleases—and if the slightest hitch is suspected from any quarter, a present of one fly will square everything for life, so great is the infallibility now supposed to be in the once sneered at feathery charm.

(To be Continued.)

GREEN GILL OYSTERS.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

I had been down to North Carolina on a gunning trip and was returning in company with several "Tar heels," who were on their way North to buy goods. Two weeks shooting had given me a sharpened appetite, and that longing for the oyster that was shared by my companions who each had a countryman's love of fish and bivalves—on the principle, I presume, that we all want what we can't get. Our train stopped at Petersburg for supper, but it was unanimously resolved to wait until our arrival at Richmond, where we could probably get better oysters. Our's was a gay party, and I cannot avoid giving you one of the anecdotes with which we whiled away the time. Major Williams, a lively old cock, was telling us that in old times it was the fashion to haul cotton to Petersburg from North Carolina in wagons. The roads were bad, and it, at times, took the hardest kind of swearing to "move the crops." The Major's father was an adept at starting a stalled team, and was often reproved by the minister for his profanity. On one occasion, it so happened that the preacher concluded to go to Petersburg with the elder Williams, and on the road, as usual the wagon got stuck, nor could it be moved, as out of deference to his reverence the ordinary incentives were not resorted to. All efforts proving fruitless, the parson, with the slightest perceptible twinkle in his eye, said that he would walk ahead for exercise, which he did, and soon got out of hearing, when the well known language being applied to the mules they awoke from their lethargy, and speedily got out of the mud. After that the preacher never revived the subject of swearing at a stalled team. The Major wound up by saying that perhaps the reason he could not abandon profanity was, that he had too many wagons in the mud.

Arrived at Richmond, we sought the best oyster saloon and ordered oysters as each preferred. They were speedily forthcoming, and we sat down to our feast, when the peculiar appearance of my oysters caused me to examine them. "Gentlemen," said I, "I hope you don't object to green gill oysters; these are green gills. I have been told they are harmless, though some persons refuse to eat them, on the ground that they acquire the green gill from feeding on copperous banks, and during the war it was supposed to be the result of living on dead soldiers." Each man dropped his fork or spoon at my remark, with an exclamation of disgust. The Major had already eaten some of his oysters, and the expression of alarm and horror that overspread his countenance, was ludicrous in the extreme. I cannot repeat his remarks, in full, but it was evident that he did not limit his swearing to starting a stalled team. "Boy," cried he, as the waiter entered the room, "What's the matter with these oysters? What makes 'em look so green?"

"Dem's de green gill oyster, Boss; dey's be best oyster comes here. Dey gets green from eatin' seaweed."

"Seaweed be blowed. Take them away from me!"

Amid mingled expressions of sorrow and disgust we left those oysters, and to this day some of the party invariably refuse oysters, as the Major feelingly remarks, "Can't help thinking of them green gills, at Richmond." Who can throw more light on the green gill? The restaurant men say it's a diseased oyster. Down on the York River the oyster men eat them, though they are tasteless and watery. The oystermen say they are perfectly wholesome, but will not sell on account of prejudice against their color.

AN APIARIAN INVASION.—It is reported that recently at Rouen swarms of bees invaded several houses in the town. It seemed impossible to drive them out; and at a confectioner's the insects put the workmen to flight, stinging every one about the place. Attempts to rid the house of them by burning sulphur were unavailing, for the bees retired to the upper chambers, descending again when the smoke ceased to be annoying.

SINGULAR.—A pot-hunter never gets tired of shooting until you give him ar-rest.

—See Vandersmith's kennel advertisement this week.

Fish Culture.

THE BIRTH OF FISH CULTURE IN AMERICA.

[Read before the Central Fisheultural Society.]

BY THEODATUS GARLICK, M. D.

MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN OF THIS CONVENTION:—I have been invited to write a paper to be read before you, but it is hardly necessary for me to say that I am quite unfit for such a task, lying as I am on a sick bed, and have been many years; besides this, I carry the weight of nearly seventy-five years. But enough by way of excuses.

The discovery of artificial fecundation of fishes, was first announced in the *National Intelligencer* in 1853. I do not know of any modern discovery that struck me with such force as this did. I saw, or thought I saw, the most important discovery of the age, especially in such a country as ours; having such a vast extent of inland water of all kinds adapted to fish farming. I was so pleased with the discovery that I acted upon it at once, and selected brook trout (*Salmo fontinalis*) for my first experiments, obtaining my parent fishes from the Sault Ste Marie, in the month of August of the same year. I also obtained about forty trout from Port Stanley. On the 21st of November, I made my first attempt at artificial spawning and fertilizing the ova so procured. During the incubation of these eggs, I repeatedly exhibited them before the Cleveland Academy of Natural Sciences, in a glass cell that I had prepared, containing water, using a fine microscope (Smith & Beck's). These exhibitions were repeated at every meeting of the Academy until I finally showed the members the young trout—a queer thing to be called a trout.

I was so delighted with the birth of this tiny little thing, that I ran my horse to town, some two miles, to tell my partner in surgery, Prof. Ackly, on whose farm I made my experiments. We both rushed back to the farm to see this baby trout, which was born on the 22d of February, 1854. This trout has a history, a history such as no other fish can boast of, being undoubtedly the first fish produced by artificial fecundation on the American continent.

When I look back, I confess I am astonished at the magnitude to which this discovery has grown, and yet I had an inkling of it at the very start.

I forgot to mention that I procured one or two thousand eggs from trout in Venango County, Pa., sometime in October of that year, the Hon. E. D. Potter assisting me. Quite a number of these perished, owing, I think, to their being transported some distance in wet sand.

I exhibited trout, old and young, at two of our State Fairs, at Cleveland and at Cincinnati. This constitutes about all of my experiments in artificial fish culture.

The immense improvements made since my experiments, need no comment from me; but I think and expect farther and perhaps even greater improvements will be made in this branch of our industries. This Convention shows clearly that you do not consider your work completed. Permit me, gentlemen, to make some extracts from Scotland's greatest man, Hugh Miller, not for the purpose of enlightening, but to encourage you; and, I may add, to lighten the tax on myself in preparing this paper:

"Man, in this great department of industry, is what none of his predecessors upon earth ever were—'a fellow worker' with the Creator. He is a mighty improver of creation. We recognize that as improvement which adapts nature more thoroughly to man's own necessities and wants, and renders it more pleasing both to his sense of the æsthetic, and to his more material senses also. He adds to the beauty of the flowers which he takes under his charge, to the delicacy and fertility of the fruits; the seeds of wild grasses become corn beneath his care; the green herbs grow great of root or bulb, or bulky and succulent of top and leaf; the wild produce of nature sports under his hand; the rose and lily broaden their disks and multiply their petals; the harsh crab swells out into a delicious golden rinded apple, streaked with crimson; the productions of his kitchen garden, metamorphosed to serve the uses of his table, bear forms unknown to nature; an occult law of change and development inherent to these organisms meets in him with the developing instinct and ability, and they are regenerated under his surveillance. Nor is his influence over many of the animals less marked. The habits which he imparts to the parents become *nature*, in his behalf, in their offspring. The dog acquires, under his tutelage, the virtues of fidelity to a master and affection to a friend. The ox and horse learn to assist him in the labors of the fields. The udders of the cow and goat distend beneath his care far beyond the size necessary in the wild state, and supply him with rich milk, and the various other products of the dairy. The fleece of the sheep becomes fine of texture and longer of fibre in his pens and folds; and even the indocile silk worm spins in his sheltered conservatories, and among the mulberry trees which he has planted, a larger and brighter and more glistening cocoon. Man is the great creature-worker of the world—its one created being that, taking up the work of the adorable Creatar, carries it on to higher results and nobler developments, and finds a field for his persevering ingenuity and skill in every province in which his Maker had expatiated before him. He is evidently—to adopt and modify the remark of Oken—God's image manifest in the flesh.

"The ability of accomplishing the same ends by the same means—in other words, of thinking and acting in the same practical tract—indicates a similarity, if not identity, of intellectual nature. As a geometrician, as an arithmetician, as a chemist, as an astronomer—in short, in all the departments of what are known as the strict sciences—man differs from his Maker, not in kind, but in degree. The deputed lord of creation, availing himself of God's natural laws, does what no mere animal of the old geologic ages ever did, or ever could have done—he adorns and beautifies the earth, and adds ten fold to its original fertility and productiveness."

The above extracts from Hugh Miller are undoubtedly true. We cannot look out of doors nor in-doors without seeing the proof of his statements. It applies to fish culture as well as to hundreds of thousands of other things that man has accomplished. You will make further improvements in fish culture; among them will be hybridizing. It is now accomplished without man's interference. The *Salmo amethystus* and the *Salmo siscowet* in Lake Superior—I have seen and eaten of them all, parents and hybrids. The parent fishes spawn at the same time, and together on the same spawing beds; but the result is, there are many hybrids. The hybrid is much the best fish. It is not necessary for me to say, that in order to breed hybrids the parent fishes must be of the same genus and should spawn at the same time of the year. It is not long since a prominent fish culturist announced in a sporting journal that he had bred hybrids from the *Salmo fontinalis* and another species of trout (I forget its name) found in California or among the Rocky Mountains. I do not remember which place. Now, the *Salmo fontinalis* spawns in the fall of the year, October and November, and this California trout spawns in the month of March, so said this person who accomplished this wonderful feat in fish culture, there being five or six months difference in their time of spawning.

How he accomplished this feat, I do not know, unless he adopted Rev. Dr. John Bachman's plan, that of drying the eggs of the perch for ten days, from which he obtained a considerable number of young perch. I have not the least doubt that eggs that have dried for ten days would be as sure to hatch in five or six months, or even five or six years. Such statements are pernicious, as they tend to lead beginners astray.

Mr. President and gentlemen of the Convention, you have this to encourage you; the Creator has endowed you with faculties that fit you for this work, which enables you to be co-workers with Him; you avail yourselves of His laws.

I most heartily wish you success, and a safe return to your homes.

Bedford, O., Sept. 22d.

THE FRENCH FISH CULTURE INQUIRY.

THE French Senate appointed last July a Commission of Inquiry to investigate the condition of the fisheries of the inland and coast waters, and the progress of fish culture. This Commission has proceeded to the securing of the information by sending out the following series of questions, the answers to which are intended to serve as a nucleus for the information to be obtained hereafter. The form of the inquiry is such as might be be followed with success by our own State Commissions. We have thought these questions of sufficient interest to be printed entire:

FRESH WATERS.

I. STATISTICS.—1. What is the present condition of the streams, rivers, and lakes, considered in reference to the production of fish? 2. What are the species of fish occurring in the waters of your neighborhood? 3. Are these ponds in the region? and what is the mode of culture? What is their product? 4. What is the quantity of fish on sale in the markets of your district? What species of fish are represented? What is the entire amount, and the price per kilo.? What species of fish, formerly existing, have disappeared or diminished? 6. Are the streams and rivers frequented by andromous fish, lampreys, salmon, shad, eels, etc.? What watercourses are more particularly stocked with crawfish? 7. Are the dams provided with fish-ways? and do these allow free passage for the ascent of the fish? 8. What is the tenure of the non-navigable streams? Are they leased? 9. Are the regulations, in reference to close time and the restocking of waters, carried out by the lessees? Are the close times believed to be long enough? and what are the results? 10. Are there in the department fish cultural establishments, the inauguration of which is either due to the State or private individuals? 11. Have there been in the region attempts to restock the waters? What were the results. II. CAUSES OF DESTRUCTION.—12. What are, generally speaking, the causes to which the depopulation of the waters in your vicinity are attributed? Do special causes exist in certain localities? In what streams has a mortality among the crawfish been noticed, and to what cause as it been attributed? alterations of the waters; parasites affixed to the branchia, etc. 13. In what streams have the the variations, in the height of the water, caused by opening and closing the shuiceways and floodgates of dams, been considered a cause of destruction of the fry. 14. What is the effect of steamboat navigation, in depopulating the waters, and destruction of spawning fish. Can any fishes be mentioned as destroyers of spawn or young fish. 15. What are the places where the waste products are complained of? And what is th nature of this refuse? In what water-course, lakes, and ponds, is depopulation by the effect of flax steeping and other industrial pursuits complained of? 16. What are the drawbacks resulting from the dredging of streams, the raising of banks, and the removal of grass? What observations have been made upon the function of vegetation in maintaining fertility of the waters? 17. Is there any complaint made of the destruction of fish and crawfish, by the agency of factories and the temporary drying of mill-races? What are the precautions taken for the preservation of fish where irrigating canals exist? 18. Are the waters sufficiently guarded from a fishery point of view? What are the agents charged with this duty? What is the surface extent in the lakes, rivers, streams, and brooks? Is any complaint made of the lack of supervision? 19. What are the most frequent modes of poaching practised in your region (changing the current, employment of chalk, *cocculus indicus*, or other hurtful substances, dynamite, etc.)? What are the fishing implements considered the most hurtful? Are drag-nets used? Do dams and fixed nets exist? III. RESTOCKING.—20. What are the means indicated and asked in the region to remedy the depopulation of the waters? 21. Indicate the places in the streams, canals, ponds, etc., which seem the most favorable for the establishment of hatching stations or reservations for restocking? In the different water-courses, where dams exist, what are the points where it appears necessary to establish fish ladders? 22. Indicate the periods of reproduction of each

species of fish and crawfish, during which it is thought fishing should be prohibited? 23. Do the fishery laws excite complaints? Are any changes asked for? 23. What measures must be taken to prevent irrigating canals, and other artificial ditches, from being a cause of the destruction of fish?

SALT WATER.

1. What is the condition of the fishery products in the sea adjacent to your district? Have they diminished, or do they hold their own? To what cause is their diminution attributed? 2. What are the species that have more particularly disappeared or become rare? Which are sedentary and which migratory? Is it as abundant as formerly in the immediate vicinity of the coast? 3. What observations have you been able to make tending to prove that the periodicity of appearance of certain species is due to their rising towards the surface or approaching the shore, rather than to any migrations? 4. Are there any modifications to the existing regulations asked by the lessees of the seashore, owners of oyster parks, mussel parks, reservoirs of fish, etc., and what are these modifications? Do the fishermen ask any modifications? 5. What are the inconveniences caused by carting off seaweed, rock, eel-grass, etc., with reference to the reproduction of fish? 6. What are the fishing implements particularly destructive to fish and their fry? 7. Is the supervision sufficient? Are there complaints about it? 8. Indicate especially favorable places for establishing parks, reservoirs, and fish-cultural basins, places for penning up fish, crustaceans and mollusks? What species of fish are best adapted to being raised in this way? 9. What are the means which seem proper and are demanded in the region to remedy the exhaustion of the sea water, and to favor the preservation and production of fish? 10. What would be the probable effect on repopulation of temporary interdictions of all fishing upon certain lengths of the coast? Upon what portions of the coast could these interdictions be most advantageously carried out? What reclamations would be made?

SPAWNING OF THE SPECKLED TROUT OF LAKE SUPERIOR.—All along the rocky shores of Lake Superior speckled trout of large size afford excellent sport to the angler during the month of June, and sometimes later. These trout are caught chiefly with minnows, although they will frequently take the artificial fly with avidity. Angling for these trout is technically known as "rock fishing," in distinction from the ordinary stream fishing, of which there is an abundance, as many streams of varying size empty into Lake Superior all along the coast from Marquette westward. While the trout of the brooks and rivers are numerous, and some of them large, their average size is much less than of those caught along the rocks on the precipitous shores of the lake. The two classes of fish are undoubtedly identical, although their habits and food are quite different, the stream fish subsisting on the grubs, larvæ, flies and whatever finds its way into the running water, while the rock fish feed on the minnows and fry which seek the shallows along the main shore of the lake. Hence, minnows being the customary and habitual food of the latter, afford the best bait, although, as we have said, artificial flies are not wholly rejected, as we have ourselves proved by repeated experiments.

It has been a matter of speculation to most persons as to where the fish go when they disappear in July; but the fact is apparent that they not only seek the cooler water of the deeper lake, but that they follow the small fish, which are chiefly the young of the herrings and white fish. They do not go into the rivers to spawn, but select the sandy bays close to shore, wherever found, for their deposits, which are made in October. It is probable that the water of the streams is too cold for proper incubation, as the ova mature and hatch more quickly in water of a certain temperature than in that which is warmer or colder, and that the fish, therefore, resort to the warmer water of the shallow sand-bars. This supposition is sustained by the fact that very few, if any, trout are caught at any time in the gelid waters of the several rivers and streams which empty into the Great Nepigon Lake, which lies fifty miles north of Lake Superior, with which it is connected by the Nepigon River—those streams being largely fed all summer long by melting snow and ice. Nepigon Lake is shallow and warm, while Nepigon River is cold and deep; but the latter has many sandy bays and shoals along its course, as well as several connecting lakes, and these afford spawning beds for the trout, just as the sandy bays of Lake Superior do.

HYBRID SHAD.—Seth Green calls attention to the close resemblance between the young hybrid shad (the hatch of the shad spawn impregnated with the melt of the striped bass), and the young shad proper. The culture of this hybrid has been pursued at the Hudson River Hatchery for the past four years. If any of these fish are captured, Mr. Green requests that they be forwarded to himself at Rochester, or to the Hon. R. B. Roosevelt, No. 76 Chambers street, New York.

SUCCESS IN TENNESSEE.—*Nashville, Nov. 12th.*—The accounts from the few counties in our State where fish protection laws were passed, are so wonderful, that I do not hesitate to say that by the time the next Legislature meets, such laws will be passed for the whole State. The increase in South Harpeth in particular, is almost incredible. This, too, without any protection, except as against seines, traps, dams, and harpoons. Legitimate angling being permitted all the while, our fishmongers are receiving their full supply of Northern Lake fish, but there is great prejudice here against eating them, on account of the long time since they are taken from the water, though kept perfectly fresh on ice. Col. Akens will shortly be off on a fishing excursion. J. D. H.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN NOVEMBER.

FRESH WATER.

Black Bass, *Micropterus salmoides; M. nigricans.*
Muskalonge, *Esox nobilior.*
Pike or Pickerel, *Esox lucius.*
Yellow Perch, *Perca flavescens*

SALT WATER.

Sea Bass, *Sciænops ocellatus.*
Striped Bass, *Roccus lineatus.*
Weakfish, *Cynoscion regalis.*
Bluefish, *Pomatomus saltatrix.*
Cero, *Cybium regale.*
Bonito, *Sarda pelamys.*
Kingfish, *Menticirrus nebulosus.*

—To send fish long distances, clean carefully, and dust the interior well with strong pepper; then pack them in fresh grass or nettles, and send them off as soon as possible. Treated thus they will keep their color and freshness for a considerable time.

RHODE ISLAND—*Newport, Nov. 13th.*—The fishermen have had fine luck of late. Codfish have again come on to their winter feeding-grounds, and are in fine condition. Blackfish are caught nearly all the year round. COOT.

NEW YORK—*Shelter Island, L. I., Nov. 9th.*—The fishing season generally ended yesterday, and the several steamers and yachts came in during the day with their colors flying to mark the final trip. I cannot at present give you the gross amount of fish caught, but it reaches to many millions; and as oil is rising and scraps for manure in great demand, this business must pay well this year. McL.

TENNESSEE—*Nashville, Nov. 12th.*—Our anglers had less amusement during the last season than for many summers past. The drought and great heat unfitted the many streams for the sport, and the disposition to run away to the Northern lakes did the balance. One gentleman assures me that though he caught mountain trout, muscalonge and the famous grayling, for sport he had yet to find more desirable spots than he knows on the rivers in our State. Of course, he admits the gameness of the grayling and the great abundance of other kinds of game fish, but he says the hard work to get at them counterbalances, in a great measure, the pleasure. I have heard of some few parties lately who have taken handsome creels in Buffalo and Harpeth; and now is the season for jackfish in the Cumberland. A gentleman caught a shad a few days ago, with a fly while fishing for bass. From Reelfoot Lake fabulous accounts always come, but I cannot appreciate the sportsmen who revel in that class of fishing. J. D. H.

FISH AS FOOD FOR ANIMALS.—"The cattle at Provincetown feed upon fish with apparently as good relish as upon the best kinds of fodder. We have seen the cows at that place boldly enter the surf in pursuit of the offal thrown from the fish-boats on the shore, and masticate and swallow every part but the hardest bones. A Provincetown cow will dissect the head of a cod with wonderful celerity. She places one foot upon a part of it, and with her teeth tears off the skin and gristly parts, and in a few moments nothing is left but the bones. It is said that some cows there will, when grain and fish are placed before them, eat the whole of the fish before they will touch the grain."—[*Barnstable* (Mass.) *Journal, Feb. 7th*, 1833. We have accounts of the feeding of fish to stock in the East, centuries ago. It is a regular practice in Northern Norway, where dried codfish are used to piece out the stock of hay that does not suffice for the long winter. In 1856 Prof. Stoeckhardt, of Saxony, received a sample of Norwegian fish-guano, which he fed to a half-year old pig "which did exceptionally well on this northern food."—[*American Agriculturist.*

SOME FISHES OF OREGON.

We are indebted to Fish Commissioner Webber, of New Hampshire, for the following interesting letter:—

ASTORIA, *Oregon, Sept. 21st.*

MR. WEBBER: Your letter of a few weeks ago, containing a request from Prof. Baird that I would send him a specimen of the "queer fish" taken in the Columbia, and mistaken for shad, was duly received and will be acted upon next summer. I wish now to ask if, in your opinion, it would be possible to so pack impregnated spawn of Eastern brook trout that they could be sent from your State to Oregon with a fair chance of arriving in good condition. Mr. Livingstone Stone, in his book on "Domesticated Trout," says (page 146): "They—trout eggs—have been sent to England and California without loss;" but I have corresponded with persons who are interested in the business, as well as thoroughly informed, and they assure me that there are none in California. I will say that this attempt is not to stock a private pond, but a stream in this vicinity, and for the public benefit.

This morning at daylight I started out to catch the first salmon of the season. The summer varieties, the canning fish, bite neither fly-spoon nor bait. We catch the fall salmon, of which the silverside is the most numerous and best quality. It is too early yet, so I caught only one—a small one, about three pounds. My spoon—a No. 20 Mann's Perfect Revolving—was taken by a large one—I judge about twenty pounds; but he was not well hooked, and tore away. I also caught, in two hours' trolling, twenty chubbs, a fish that resembles a coarse and overgrown dace, except that his head is larger in proportion, being nearly one-third his length, which is a full-grown fish is over two feet; weight from one to five pounds. Their flesh is said to be white and of good flavor, and notwithstanding the numerous bones they are highly prized—by Chinamen. I think, one of these days, I will have one cooked and give them a trial, on the sly of course, for it would ruin the reputation of a "white" man if it was known of him. While I was fishing, a sturgeon—a little fellow, 150 pounds or so—leaped out of the water, a hundred yards away. I have seen them larger than that. I remember one that was brought into the cannery at Brookfield that weighed 250 pounds on the scales (Fairbanks, not his own—a sturgeon has no scales).

Here is a new sensation for you. You are standing on the wharf, with one end of a half-inch Manilla line in your hand, and at the other end, fifty yards away, a 150 or 200 pounds sturgeon has anchored himself. You are trying to pull him out of the water, and he is trying to pull you into the water. How long do you think you would keep up the contest? Old sturgeon fishers never throw their line overboard till they have taken a couple of half hitches around some convenient spile. The story is told of a fisherman who fished for sturgeon in a small skiff; he had fastened the line to the painter, and sat back in the stern waiting patiently for a bite. It came—the bite did—and the sturgeon that came with it was one of the strongest, if not the largest, of his kind; he pulled so hard as nearly to draw the skiff's bow under water. After dashing wildly in various directions for a few minutes, the fish seemed to have made up his mind what was best to do, for he started in a bee-line for the bar, a dozen miles away, at a rapid rate. The matter was growing serious; the fisherman could not go forward, as his weight, added to the strain upon the painter, would surely have swamped the skiff. He could only sit in the stern and wave his handkerchief as a signal of distress. Fortunately this was seen from another boat, which approached and rescued the skiff by cutting loose the painter. This story was told me for the truth; but whether true or not, there is nothing impossible about it.

There is another queer fish caught here—the "porgie." In appearance it is like a flat fish, such as are caught in Eastern ponds, but larger, weight two or three pounds. Its body is nearly circular, but it swims upright, not flat, like a flounder. The strange thing is, it brings forth its young alive. They come in from the sea at flood tide, and are found wherever the water is brackish. I have caught them in front of the city, fifteen miles from the ocean. When taken in the hand and pressed on the abdomen the young, about the size of a copper cent, can be spawned to the number of forty or fifty, still partly enveloped in the membrane in which they are formed.

Tomcod fishing, too, is now in order. They, like the porgie, are found wherever the water is slightly salt. They are a perfect little codfish, ten inches to a foot long.

At the risk of making myself tiresome, I must relate an event that occurred last fall. I was out for salmon, in company with Mr. A. J. Megler, and when off Smith's Point, a mile from town, a salmon fastened on his spoon. While he was playing him, a seal came up and fastened on the salmon, raised him out of the water, and kept shaking him as a terrier does a rat. We shouted to him, beat the water with our oars, and soon frightened him away and secured our salmon. Soon Capt. Munson, of the little steamer *Magnet*, came down in his skiff, with his rod and spoons of his own make, to join in the sport. We told him of the circumstance. He laughed and said it was a very good fish story. In a few minutes he hooked one, and Mr. Seal was promptly on hand and repeated his performance; and so he continued to do, whenever a salmon was hooked, for the rest of the day. There are but few seal in the river now. I saw one to-day. In spring they come by thousands, with once in a while a sea-lion for variety. A seal will sometimes play round a salmon-net all night, eating off the heads of the fish as they are caught. I have seen boat-loads of fish where fully one-fourth had been served in that way. The under side of the head is the choice part, though when hungry he will eat the whole of it, and perhaps more than one of them. If you want to hear swearing in a dozen different languages, be around when the seal himself gets entangled in the net. He will wind it round and round him, until the fishermen reach the scene of his labors and dispatch him by repeated blows of the salmon club, or shoot him with the revolver, which is a part of every fisherman's outfit. I once saw a sea-lion that was caught in a net. He had entangled the whole net—250 fathoms, and worth when new twice as many dollars—into a hopeless snarl, with himself nearly helpless in the center. In this condition he was towed ashore and killed with a Henry rifle, the revolver of the fisherman proving nearly useless. The net had to be cut into many pieces. He was as large as a small ox.

Capt. Munson has just been in, and says he was after the salmon this morning. He caught a fifteen-pound one and a boat load of chubbs. C. J. SMITH.

THE TROUT OF UTAH.—To correct a prevalent impression that the trout of Utah do not generally take a fly, the Captain of the Fourteenth Infantry, stationed at Fort Douglass, writes, saying:—

I have taken quantities in all the streams within a radius of seventy-five miles, with flies, and I know to have been taken from the Provo River at least 1,000 pounds with no other lure. All my acquaintances in the city, and all our officers here, used flies exclusively the entire season. I have not fished in the lakes; consequently can't vouch for the action of the fish in those places.

C. B. WESTERN, Captain Fourteenth Infantry.

Natural History.

THE DISEASES OF WILD ANIMALS.

BY PROFESSOR JEAN VILAIN.

[*Translated from the Revue Zoölogique.*]

SOME naturalists have asserted that wild animals, when in a state of liberty, are almost entirely free from disease, and that the latter afflicts them only when in captivity. I know that this is entirely erroneous, and it can be proved that captive wild animals are more exempt from ailments than those roaming at large.

While First Surgeon of the Thirty-first Regiment of the Line, then stationed at Alabera, in Algeria, I dissected the carcasses of about fifty lions. The lungs of twenty of them were affected; one-half of them were almost gone, showing that consumption is prevalent among the lions of the Sahara and the Sahel.

At the Jardin des Plantes, here in Paris, seven lions have died since 1869. All of them were born here. I dissected them, and found that their lungs were entirely healthy. To what was the difference due? They received their food regularly, and were carefully protected from inclement weather, while the lions in Africa had to

go without food for days, had to inhale the sandy air of the desert, and were frequently drenched by terrible rains.

There is at the Jardin des Plantes a wolf from the Ardennes. He was caught when about six years old. He was suffering from cough, and at one time we thought he was dying. He hawked and spat, and was always sullen and morose. Often he abstained from food for several days. At last we chloroformed him and examined his throat. He was found to be suffering from nasal catarrh in its most aggravated form. Under proper medical treatment he recovered rapidly. Nine wolves born at the Jardin never showed the slightest sign of disease.

M. Jacquemart, the famous Indian hunter, often told me that he had seen tigers spitting blood, which exhausted them so that they could be approached within a few feet with impunity.

All monkeys are very delicate animals. They are not gluttonous; and having so much exercise, they are rarely afflicted with diseases of the bowels. But they have weak lungs, and the reason why so many of the most interesting among them die when brought to Europe is the too sudden change of air, diet, and water. There is no more intelligent monkey than the chimpanzee, a truly wonderful animal. While in Berlin I dined at the Zoölogical Gardens by the side of a pet chimpanzee. He partook of every dish like a human being, put sugar into his teacup, stirred it with the spoon, and drank the beverage with evident relish. But his eyes looked supernaturally bright. I felt his pulse. It was 125. "He will not live long," I said to his keeper.

"Why not?" he asked with a sorrowful mien.

"He is consumptive," I replied.

"Indeed! He often coughs."

The chimpanzee died a month later. His left lung was entirely gone.

Carnivorous animals suffer from digestive disorders only when fed upon poor meat. I dissected three hyenas: two in Paris, one in London. Their bowels presented an entirely healthy appearance, and so did their stomachs. But the reverse was the case of an old Abyssinian hyena belonging to a Greek menagerie-keeper, who had caught the animal himself in Africa. He managed to keep it alive for two years, but told me: "The beast always vomited, and often lay on the ground, moaning piteously. What was the cause?" I dissected the hyena. The stomach was in a terrible condition. It was dotted with the scars of boils.

Dogs are gluttons. Wild dogs are worse. We have at the Jardin one of these able to devour meat enough to gorge a tiger or a lion; but the animal has to pay dearly for its voracity; it is always suffering from aggravated constipation, and will not live long.

Foxes are shrewd about everything, and so they are about their food. What hunter has ever found a fox that died from disease? Zoölogists admire the dissected body of a fox because there is never anything unhealthy to be found in its organs. Hence, foxes are long-lived.

Six months ago we received at the Jardin four buffaloes from the North American plains. Two of them died three days after their arrival. They were found to be suffering from a multiplicity of diseases—dyspepsia, imperfect action of the kidneys, and fatty degeneration of the heart. The other two have been ailing ever since, and yet the young buffalo born at the Zoölogical Gardens of Cologne is the embodiment of health.

The elephant is one of the most temperate and abstemious of animals. He eats for his size so little food that it is a wonder how he is able to exist upon it. True, he dies in captivity before his time, but not from physical causes. There is no doubt that he is one of the most sensitive of animals. A slight or a disappointment mortifies him deeply. The elephants of South Africa, which are rough animals when compared with those raised in captivity, die from diarrhœa or constipation, as Le Vaillant has stated. Their tamer brethren are free from disease; and, if they die before their time, they generally do so from the above-mentioned causes. Sultan, the pride of the Jardin, the most amiable elephant I ever knew, was unable to survive the death of his companion, the pet dog Jean.

DRUMMING OF THE CANADA GROUSE.

I SAW in a back number of the FOREST AND STREAM, I think about three weeks ago, some discussion about the drumming of the Canada or spruce grouse. Having had a fine opportunity of observing the act in one of these birds, if your space will admit I will explain it as nearly as I can. Some time ago a male specimen of this handsome bird came to the house of a friend of mine not far from here, and took up his quarters along with the domestic fowl. He was a pugnacious little fellow, and it was not long before he waged war upon the large barn-yard cock that accompanied the hens about the place. The battle was long and hot, but it ended in the discomfiture of the old cock, as he was no match for his small rival in activity and spirit. After gaining his point, he used to make up to the hens much after the fashion of a turkey cock, by spreading his tail and lowering his wings until their outer edges touched the ground, at the same time making a noise like the sound of compressed air escaping by a small vent, or rather like the word "pit," expressed forcibly with the teeth closed. This he would keep up at intervals all day, jealously guarding his charge from all intruders in the fowl line. The hens used to eye him suspiciously, and fight rather shy at first, but they soon became accustomed to his antics, and then took no notice of them whatever. He would come up with the hens close to the back kitchen door without showing any fear, unless some one opened the door to go in or out, and then he would fly to the branches of a large spruce near by, and watch until the coast was clear again, when he would fly swiftly down with a circular flight, drumming strongly during the passage. He would at times start from the ground, and drum strongly while mounting upwards, with distinct and regular booms like the ruffed grouse. His usual flight was rapid and noiseless, so that the booming must not be attributed to the flight, like the whirr of the ruffed grouse, as he seemed to produce it at pleasure. Frequently he started without any noise whatever, and only commenced to drum during the latter part of the flight; or occasionally when he started off with it to commence with, he stopped it before the flight was over. He was a very handsome bird in full plumage, and it was a sight worth watching for half an hour, to sit and observe all his antics and gestures. At night, when the hens went to roost, he would betake himself to his spruce, and there stay until the following morning, when he would immediately join them on their appearance. He staid about the house for some days, but one morning turned up missing, having, I suppose, returned to his native haunts. I have frequently seen them, but never before or since have I had as good an opportunity of studying their habits, and I must say that I never expect to get another chance like this one. J. W. D.

Cap Rouge, Canada.

RAIL IN WISCONSIN.—I have always supposed the rail (*Ortolan*) to be mostly a Southern bird, and nowhere to be found in great abundance except at the South, among the wild rice fields and marshes pertaining to the coast, bays and inlets of New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, and thence southerly along the coast.

But, greatly to my surprise, I find the rail quite as numerous at Mud Lake (an enlargement of Fox River, twenty-five miles southwest of Milwaukie) as at the best hunting of Delaware Bay. The rail found here is identically the same bird I found there. It is of a dark brown color, short bill, long body, short tail and long, greenish legs, which in flying stretch back, and act as a very long rudder to a clumsy and rather slow flyer. The gizzard is disproportionately large, sets far in the chest, and seems to serve as ballast when on the wing. They usually fly straight and but a few yards, then drop down into the thick grass, and either hide away or run off like frightened rats in a hay-field. Being stupid of action and slow to rise, the boatmen not infrequently knock them down with their oars while pushing their boats through the marsh for the hunter. No one can mistake them.

The sportsmen of Delaware Bay with whom I conversed about this bird could give me no definite information as to where it breeds or comes from, but that they always found it in abundance in the marshes after about Sept. 1st, and that it remains there until frost and coldish weather set in, when it suddenly leaves, as is presumed, for the South; that they never see it come or go, or in flocks, and believe it migrates at night.

How such a clumsy and apparently weak flyer can travel such long distances as it must, seems quite astonishing. I am inclined to believe it breeds all along the coast and wherever it is found in the fall, though I could get no assurance of this from the bay hunters.

Be this as it may, I am fully satisfied that the rail of Mud Lake, and other places at hand, breed here, and hence are eminently a Northern bird. Many of them I find to be quite young here in September, and are evidently late from their nests. The valley of Fox River, above the lake, is thickly covered with tall marsh grass, which the farmers cut for hay in July and August. They tell me the grass is "full of these birds" when they are mowing it, and that they breed in it by thousands, but no one molests or cares anything about them. They do not even know their names, but always see them.

While they could be killed by the sportsman by hundreds per day, no one enters into this kind of sport. The bird is looked upon as too small for general shooting, though the duck-hunters sometimes kill them for want of something larger to fire at. They disappear at the approach of cold weather.

What is strange, I have never seen a rail on the large wild rice and marshy bottom lands and lakes which lie on the Illinois River about 150 miles south of here. From this fact I infer the rail migrates southeasterly to the coast, instead of south, else it should be very abundant in the fall on these similar grounds twenty-five miles below Peoria. I have never visited these until Oct. 10th, at which time I find them here, and numerous.

Among the rail I find the king rail, as on the Delaware River, and in about the same proportion—say as one to a hundred, perhaps more. The names of either of these birds are not generally known here. The king rail looks very much like the one mentioned, but is about four times as large, and neck quite long.

To find this rail so numerous—not scattering—and so far north, is new to me, and hence I note the fact, which may be of interest to your readers, if deemed worthy of record in your columns.

Most unfortunately, this hasty article is written without the aid of your "Sportsman's Gazetteer" as a reference, else I could render it more interesting and far more instructive. Please pardon my limited knowledge on this subject.

The fall has been hot and dry up to date. Game is generally abundant here, except that the large ducks have not yet come south. A change of weather has now set in, and they are expected daily. For variety of small game Wisconsin is hard to excel, and I find no difficulty in bringing in a full bag in a few hours' hunt, with game near at hand.

I add a list of the game animals found here:—

Ducks—Many varieties; quite plenty.	Rabbits—Abundant.
Grouse—Some.	Squirrels (large, fox)—Abundant.
Grouse (ruffed)—Quite plenty.	Squirrels (large, gray)—Abundant.
Snipe—Quite plenty.	Squirrels (small, gray)—Abundant.
Woodcock—Quite plenty.	Squirrels (small, red)—A few.
Rail—Abundant.	Squirrels (black)—Rare.
Rail-king—Some.	
Quail—Frozen out; very scarce.	
Pigeons (wild)—Some.	

All to be found in their proper places, and of such is the fill of the game-bag. H. W. MERRILL.

Waukesha, Wis., Oct. 20th.

The bird to which Major Merrill refers as being so common in Wisconsin is undoubtedly the Carolina rail (*Porzana Carolina*), and the king rail, so-called, is probably the Florida gallinule (*Gallinula galeata*), and not the true king rail (*Rallus elegans*). The Carolina rail is distributed over the whole of temperate North America. We have killed them in considerable numbers in the Rocky Mountains.

THE CAPERCAILLIE IN SCOTLAND.—Something over a century ago this superb grouse became extinct in the United Kingdom; but it has happily been successfully reintroduced into Scotland, where it is now doing well. Mr. J. A. Harvie-Brown has recently given the history of this bird's extermination careful investigation, and has also put on record the facts connected with its reintroduction by the Marquis of Breadalbane. The capercaillie, as it seems the name is now to be spelt, unites to the wildness and strength of wing of our ruffed grouse the size of the turkey, and we can well fancy that the sight of one of these great birds darting down out of a tree-top would try the steadiness of the coolest sportsman. Unfortunately this species, during the nesting season, while at his "play" or *lek*, is easily approached, and those who pursue him take advantage of this circumstance to pot him as he sits on his perch.

According to the best evidence the capercaillie became finally extinct in Scotland between 1745 and 1760, although occasional instances of its capture were recorded as late as the year 1800. In 1837 and 1838, however, the Marquis of Breadalbane, after several unavailing attempts succeeded, through the aid of Sir Thomas Powell Buxton, and Mr. Lloyd of Sweden, in obtaining a number of living birds which were delivered at Taymouth in good condition. Of the forty-eight thus obtained, some were turned out to shift for themselves; while others were retained in captivity for breeding purposes. The eggs of the latter were either hatched under domestic hens, or introduced into the nests of the black game. So successful were these efforts that the number of birds on the estate in 1863 was estimated at from one to two thousand. From Taymouth as a starting point, the birds have spread over a considerable district of Central Scotland, and with reasonable protection in the future they promise to do well, and may be considered as firmly established. As suggested in these columns when writing on this subject three years since, the practice of planting large districts of the Highlands with firs, will doubtless prove an efficient aid to the establishment of this grouse in Scotland.

SLIGHTLY ENLARGED.—A correspondent sends us the following description, taken from Temple's "Travels in Peru," as an instance of travellers' imagination:—

In the course of the day I had an opportunity of shooting a condor; it was so satiated with its repast on the carcass of a dead horse as to suffer me to approach within pistol shot before it extended its wings to take flight, which to me was the signal to fire; and having loaded with an ample charge of pellets, my aim proved effectual and fatal. What a formidable monster did I behold in the ravine beneath me, screaming and flapping in the last convulsive struggles of life! It may be difficult to believe that the most gigantic animal that inhabits the earth or the ocean can be equaled by a tenant of air; and those persons who have never seen a larger bird than our mountain eagle will probably read with astonishment of a species of that same bird in the southern hemisphere, being so large and strong as to seize an ox with its talons and to lift it into the air, whence it lets it fall to the ground in order to kill and prey upon the carcass. But this astonishment must in a great measure subside when the dimensions of the bird are taken into consideration, and which, incredible as they may appear, I now insert verbatim from a note taken down with my own hand: "When the wings were spread they measured sixteen paces (forty feet) in extent, from point to point; the feathers are eight paces (twenty feet) in length; and the quill part two palms (eight inches) in circumference. It is said to have power sufficient to carry off a live rhinoceros.

This bird has always been a favorite theme for the pen of adventurers, possibly because it really is a mammoth among the feathered members of creation. True measurements of the expanse of a condor's wings rarely exceed eleven feet, and the average is from eight to nine feet. But why should not a man who has the enterprise to shoot a condor on his native heights be allowed the privilege of magnifying his feat? Does any one suppose that when Othello told Desdemona's father of the autres vast, and anthropophagi, he made a tame story of it?

A SENSIBLE STEP.—As is well known to most of our readers, there has been much grumbling of late years among British sportsmen over the scarcity of grouse on the Scottish moors, a scarcity which Dr. Cabbold, the eminent English helminthologist, attributes to a worm allied to that which causes the "gapes" in the common fowl.

From the advertising columns of the London *Nature*, we learn that the Council of the Entomological Society, of London, has been authorized by Lord Walsingham and others interested in the preservation of British game birds, to offer the following prizes, which are open to all naturalists of whatever nations: A prize of £50 for the best and most complete life history of *Sclerostoma syngamus*—Dies—which is supposed to cause the "gapes" in poultry, game, etc., and one of the same amount for the best and most complete life history of *Strongilus pergracilis*—Cob—supposed to cause the grouse disease. Essays may be in English, French or German, and must be handed in before Oct. 15th, 1882, to the secretary of the Society, 11 Chandos street, Cavendish Square, W., London.

THE POTATO BUG BIRD.—*Coralville, Iowa.*—When the Colorado beetle created such sad havoc among the potato vines here in the West, the potatoes were uninjured in this vicinity for several seasons, owing to the kind offices of some beautiful birds, familiarly termed as above. Though they had previously visited and "bugged" the potatoes on some farms located in the timber five miles distant, for four or five successive seasons, it was not until the summer of 1877 that they turned their attention to this place. In the summer referred to, the bugs appeared as usual in great numbers and began working on the vines, and would, if unmolested, have destroyed them in a little while. One morning my attention was drawn to some strange, handsome birds that were sitting on the garden fence, surveying our potato grounds. I watched them closely for some time. There appeared to be but a single family of them; the two parent birds, and some half a dozen young ones. The latter were arranged in a row on the topmost board, awaiting their turns to be fed; and it kept the old ones very busy to attend to them. They would flit down in among the vines and seize an unlucky bug, and carry it to a little open mouth, again, and again, till I wearied of watching them. I knew at once that this must be the

potato bug bird, of which I had so often heard. This was repeated day after day, till our garden was cleared of the bugs. They then helped themselves to a few—a very few—peas (for dessert, I suppose), and then commenced work on the potatoes in an adjoining field. In size and shape this bird resembles the orchard oriole; is black and white in color, with a handsome red spot on its breast—reminding one of the prevailing hue of the potato beetle—and black and white bands across the wings. W.

Perhaps the bird which does this good service is the ow'hee bunting (*Pipilo erythrophthalmus*). We should like to hear more about it.

SIMPLE CURE FOR SNAKE BITES.—My father, who is something of an animal doctor, uses a very simple but effectual remedy when anything is bitten by a rattlesnake. And as I do not think it is very widely known, I will give it to the readers of FOREST AND STREAM. It is this:—Apply a poultice of common wood ashes to the wound and give a little weak lye internally.

Years ago one of my brothers was bitten by a rattlesnake. The poison penetrated his system, and it was thought he could survive but a little while. (The value of whiskey in such cases was then unknown.) My father at last resorted to this treatment, and to the surprise of all he speedily recovered.

Jack, our highly valued farm dog, in an encounter with a rattle-snake one day, received a bite on the nose. My father was absent, and by the time he returned poor Jack's head had swollen to about twice its natural dimensions, and he seemed to suffer greatly. My father treated him as above, and in a short time he was all right again.

This information may sometime be of value to sportsmen "camping out." W.

A SNAKE STORY.—*New Castle, Pa., Nov. 3d.*—One day last week a Mr. Rummell, of this city, while out gunning about twelve miles west of here killed an unusually large pheasant. The bird was brought home, and while being cleaned a snake measuring two feet three inches in length crawled out of it. The snake was striped, of a grayish color. That part of the bird's intestines lying next to the snake's head seemed to be entirely empty. The snake must have had its nutriment from them.

ED. F. NORRIS.

Next!!!

The Kennel.

FOOD FOR DOGS.

A DISCUSSION is going on in the columns of the London *Field* regarding the relative merits of different varieties of dog biscuits, and in a country where there are such large kennels of dogs as in England the matter is one of considerable importance. Some weeks since the Rev. J. Cumming Macdona, actuated no doubt by a desire to confer a benefit on dog owners and breeders, wrote a letter to the *Field*, in which he gave the formula for preparing what are known as the "Braunfels biscuit," being a prescription of Professor Metzdorf, the great food analyist of Germany. These biscuits are made and used at the kennels of Prince Albert Solms, at Schloss Braunfels, where they appear to give satisfaction. The recipe is as follows:—12 ounces of phosphate of lime, six ounces of common salt, six pounds of prepared flesh meal (sold by Liebig's Extract of Meat Company), ten pounds of wheat-meal bran, and twenty pounds of rye meal, well kneaded, and with some yeast and water added, and allowed to rise, and to be well baked, as with ordinary bread. Mr. Macdona claims that in this way a wholesome food is to be obtained at the rate of about 10 shillings ($2.50) per hundred weight. In his letter he also stated that in giving this recipe he would bring down upon himself the wrath of the manufacturers of dog biscuits.

In this he was right, as the following week a letter appeared in the *Field* from "Spratt's Patent," in which they say that Mr. Macdona was correct in surmising that they could not allow to pass his remarks with regard to the price at which wholesome dog biscuits could be made on the German professor's receipt. They then quote the prices at which the various ingredients can be purchased in England, to show that it would be impossible to manufacture it at the prices named by Mr. Macdona, and conclude with the following paragraph:—

On the whole, we think that our many customers will agree with us that if a fair manufacturer's profit be put on the cost price and a fair retailer's profit, even such small one as is put on by the coöperative societies, they can get our biscuits as cheap as they can make them for themselves from the receipt the reverend gentleman gives, and in addition to which they have from us a food which is in every way more nutritious, and which will keep sound and good for months, and which has stood the test for years.

"Spratt's Patent" having also stated that it was the subject of general remark at the Hanover Dog Show that Prince Solm's and Mr. Macdona's dogs were the worst conditioned ones in the show, the others all being fed on Spratt's biscuits, of course Mr. Macdona replies, and the correspondence is continued in rather acrimonious terms through several issues of the *Field*. In the last number of the paper at hand Professor Metzdorf enters the fight, and his letter enters so in detail into the question of dog food that we deem it worthy of reproduction in full. It is as follows:—

SIR:—A communication from Mr. Macdona appears in the *Field* of Sept. 20th (page 384) in reference to my meat biscuits, which are now used as food in the celebrated kennels of His Serene Highness Prince Albrecht, of Selms Braunfels. Mr. Macdona testifies to the excellent condition of the dogs fed thereon, and publishes the recipe for the preparation of the biscuits. In the next number of the *Field* the biscuits are criticised by an interested party in a most disparaging manner. I was much surprised at that, for the history of science teaches that the English mind least allows itself to be narrowed in judgment by prejudice, but maintains more than other nations the ground of practical experience. Why, then, are these biscuits judged before they are tried?

Into some of the objections and exceptions that are made, I take the liberty specially to enter.

The ill-natured remark that the dogs from Braunfels were in very bad condition at the Hanover Exhibition is damaging only to the cakes of Messrs. Spratt. Those dogs were fed upon Spratt's cakes up to the time of the Hanover Exhibition. Since the exhibition (*i. e.*, since July) the Braunfels kennel has been fed upon my meat biscuits. If such an eminent authority on dogs as Mr. Macdona—a man of at least European celebrity—finds the Braunfels dogs in rare good condition, it speaks well for the goodness and utility of my biscuits.

The remark that meat meal does not possess any nutritive value, and is merely fit for manure, because it only consists of the exhausted residue of the meat, is calculated to mislead that part of the public which does not possess chemical and physiological knowledge.

Fresh meat consists of muscular fibre, fat, water, salts and certain extractives—the latter giving the meat its agreeable flavour. Into the "extract of meat" are transferred only the extractives and the salts, while the residue contains the fat and muscular fibre. Now, it is a scientifically proved fact that the "extract of meat" (*bouillon*) possesses little nutritive value; it is a pleasant relish, but not a means of nourishment. The actual nutritive value is contained in the albuminous matter and fat.

In making the extract, the salts removed from the flesh are immediately replaced artificially at the place of manufacture by adding to the albuminous and fatty residue 1-20 per cent. of calcium chloride and 1-44 per cent. of anhydrous phosphate of soda. The flesh meal thus becomes an alimentary substance of the first rank. The unpleasant smell alone prevents men from using it for themselves; but animals accept it gladly. A great number of chemists and physiologists have examined and prepared flesh meat. For instance, Professor Lehmann (see Wolff, "Die Ernährung landwirthschaftlicher Nutzthiere," Berlin, 1876) found that on the average thirty-nine kilos of flesh meal would equal in nutritive value 850 kilos of potatoes. Feeding experiments on pigs in Munich, Dresden, Hohenheim, Poppelsdorf, and Kuschen, demonstrated that one kilo of flesh meal is capable of producing on the average about one kilo of live weight. With cattle, sheep, and horses also, favorable feeding results were obtained; and I have obtained corresponding results with the dog.

In the laboratory of Dr. Friedlander here I have had the dog cakes of Messrs. Spratt and Messrs. Clarke analyzed by Dr. Schmoeger. Every hundred parts of the original substance contained:—

	Spratt's Patent.	*Clarke's Anchor Mark.*
Solids	89.90 per cent.	88.96 per cent.
Nitrogenous matter	18.56 per cent.	19.63 per cent.
Fat	3.42 per cent.	2.84 per cent.
Ash (salts)	2.45 per cent.	27.2 per cent.

For 100 parts of solids are computed:—

	Spratt's Patent.	*Clarke's Anchor Mark.*
Nitrogenous matter	20.64 per cent.	22.06 per cent.
Fat	3.80 per cent.	3.19 per cent.
Ash	2.72 per cent.	3.06 per cent.
Non-nitrogenous	72.84 per cent.	71.69 per cent.

Therefore, the proportion of nourishing matter, viz., of nitrogenous as against substance free of nitrogen, is in Spratt's patent, 1 to 3.7; in Clarke's anchor mark, 1 to 3.4.

This analysis I published in the German publication *Der Hund* (vol. iv., No. 16), whereupon parties interested in Spratt's patent replied that in manufacturing the cake the mixture was not so precise as to make one single cake decisive for the analysis; also that they manufactured summer and winter cakes with more or less nourishing value, and that hence arose the different results of analysts; and the gentlemen appealed also to previous analytical researches, which showed a greater nutritive value.

Undoubtedly the biscuits may be manufactured of different nourishing quality; and for that very reason is an analysis valuable, for which the material has not been directly furnished by the manufacturer, but for which the biscuit has been taken by chance, and submitted to analysis without the maker's knowledge.

In feeding experiments with dogs, the new meat biscuit has stood the test of proof. Four pointers of German breed, and of the same litter, were taken when thirty-eight days old, and therefore very young. Each dog could eat as much as he liked of his food. For the first fortnight each had one and three-quarter pints of milk, Nos. 1 and 2 receiving my biscuits, and Nos. 3 and 4 boiled and mashed potatoes. In a fortnight's time No. 1 had increased by two pounds fifteen ounces, and No. 2 by three pounds one-half ounce; No. 3 by fifteen and one-half ounces, and No. 4 by one pound ten ounces. After this No. 1 was fed with my biscuit, and No. 4 with English cake, for six weeks. The dog fed with the new biscuit now increased by two pounds fourteen ounces, and the dog fed with the English cake only by one pound one-quarter ounce. Therefore the new biscuit is not quite as bad as has been made out. The trial was an extreme one; for milk is in the first months of the life of animals indispensable.

In reference to the price, that would vary very much with place and opportunities. Here in my rural circumstances the price is much cheaper, under personal management, than it would be in town.

In conclusion, I take the liberty of making the following remark:—The published recipe is chiefly intended for home use, and for the feeding of bitches in whelp and of growing puppies. For that purpose it answers well. Whether it will keep and answer for mercantile purposes I am myself doubtful, though it has been proved to keep for months. For feeding of greyhounds—which among dogs take an exceptional position in reference to their keep and maintenance—I would apply the recipe only with caution.

The idea for a good dog cake is a correct proportion of nourishing substance, nitrogenous and non-nitrogenous, a reasonable proportion of fat, and also the salts requisite both in quantity and quality. This can only be composed according to scientific principles, and confirmed by experience.

Such a feeding material should be handy and keep well to make it fit for mercantile use. Through a series of circumstantial and searching experiments I believe that by a new recipe, which supersedes the old published one, I have discovered a new preparation for such a biscuit, and I am just on the point of subjecting it to the severe test of experience.

For home use for bitches in whelp and growing puppies I maintain that the recipe already published will be found thoroughly efficient. PROFESSOR DR. METZDORF,

Royal Academy, Proskau, Upper Silesia.

EASTERN FIELD TRIALS CLUB.—At a meeting of gentlemen interested in kennel matters held in this city last week, an organization was formed under the title of the "Eastern Field Trials Club," with Mr. G. L. Lorillard, for President; C. Dubois Wagstaff, H. A. Gildersleeve, P. H. Morris, and Dr. W. H. Aten, Vice-Presidents; C. H. Raymond, Treasurer; and Jacob Pentz, Secretary. This is a strong body of energetic men, who will see that the objects of the club are carried out, and that kennel interests at the East do not suffer by comparison with those of the West; the latter section having naturally taken the lead in Field Trials and dog business generally, by reason of the character of the country, and the greater abundance and variety of the feathered game found there. An executive committee of active gentlemen was also chosen to select a suitable ground for the forthcoming trials, (which we presume will soon take place,) to provide birds, and to arrange all necessary preliminaries.

A year ago or more Capt. J. M. Taylor, formerly Kennel Editor of this paper, and its correspondent now, endeavored to inaugurate a series of eastern field trials (he was the original promoter of Field Trials in America) by a run in Delaware or Maryland, but he either failed to interest men of proper activity and influence, or was not sufficiently persistent in his efforts, so that the project fell through for the time being. We are gratified to see that it has been taken up again by others, and passed to success. New Jersey and Long Island both offer excellent ground for the competition, which is likely to be held on one of these two territories. A schedule of the prizes has been already secured for the All Ages, Puppy, and Brace Stakes. An Executive Committee is announced as follows:—

John Fottler, Jr., of Boston; Luther Adams, of Cambridge, Mass.; William Jarvis, of Claremont, N. H.. J. C. Higgins, of Delaware City, Del.; N. Rowe, of Chicago, Ill.; L. C. Bruce, of New York City, and W. Wynne and Benjamin West, of Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE CZAR'S DOG.—The author of the following story neglects to inform us whether or not the Czar saw his son alive, but the picture of idiotic royalty is an useful one perhaps:—

The Czar takes the most extraordinary likes and dislikes for persons and for animals. His favorite for the time being, be it man, woman, dog or bird, is petted to an extent that is at once ludicrous and melancholy to observe. Once he concentrated his affections upon a spaniel dog, for which he conceived a violent and uncontrollable passion. The Czar and his pet dog were for a while inseparable, and his majesty, at the most inconvenient moments would demand that the animal should be brought to him. It was at this time that a dispatch was received announcing that a son of the Czar was on his death bed, and that if the father wished to see him the greatest haste was necessary. A special train for the Emperor was immediately ordered; everything was arranged, but as his majesty was about to enter the cars he discovered that the dog was absent. The animal had taken an exceptional freak; he had escaped from the grounds of the palace and had gone off to amuse himself elsewhere. The Czar, notwithstanding that he knew his favorite son was at the point of death, and that every moment of delay might prevent his seeing him before he expired, refused to stir from the palace until the dog was found. The palace was in uproar, servants, soldiers, civil officers and volunteers were sent in hot haste for the missing beast; but four hours elapsed ere he was found, captured and returned to the embrace of his imperial master.

A BOSTON DOG.—The Newmarket, N. H. *Advertiser*, tells a story of a valuable setter dog named Jake Skinner, belonging to Alvah A Skinner, of Boston. The dog has been boarding for some time past at the house of Lieut. Thomas H. Walker, of Durham, N. H. Recently, Lieut. Walker was confined to his bed by sickness for three days, and during this time the dog evinced great solicitude for his friend, remaining at the head of the bed the entire time, not even leaving for his meals. One day during her husband's illness Mrs Walker was bringing in wood from the shed, and noticing the dog watching closely, she said to him, "Why don't you bring in some wood, Jake?" The dog immediately arose, went to the shed, and taking a stick of wood in his mouth, brought it into the house, and deposited it in the wood-box. This he repeated six times, when, probably thinking he had done his share, he returned to his post at the head of his master's bed. On the day that Lieut. Walker recovered sufficiently to be able to sit up in bed, the dog seemed highly delighted, and proceeded at once to bring his master's stockings to him, and then followed with his boots.

—On Oct. 15th, Mr. S. Turner's (London, Ont) Gordon setter bitch, Belle, was bred to Dr. J. S. Niven's Blossom, (No. 5090, E. K. C. G. B.,) and on Oct. 22d, Dr. Niven's Mall (7250) to owner's Blossom.

GOOD LITTER.—*Easton, Pa., Nov. 10th.*—We the undersigned, residents of Easton, Pa., are personally acquainted with Mr. Lewis Uhler, who is now the owner of a litter of six male pups, one month old, the largest and smallest one of the litter being weighed in our presence, and weighed each six pounds:—

Owen Fraunfelder, John Sandt, M. D.; Jonas Walter, Simon Sandt, Uriah Martin, Theodore Schug, Geo. H. Nute, Wm. H. Abel.

The foregoing litter of pups was whelped on Oct. 10th by Lewis Uhler's Mag, she out of Northrop's Dell (Newton, N. J.), out of Morris' Pete, lined by Charles H. Raymond's and Col. E. M. Quimby's (Morris Plains, N. J.) Young Laverack; he by M. E. Laverack's (England) Blue Prince, out of Raymond's Fairy, imported.

LOST DOG.—J. Von Lengerke's dog Dash disappeared from home last Sunday night, through a window in the basement of his master's house in West Hoboken, N. J. Dash is white and dark orange; a tall, upstanding dog; tail, cut a little; light nose, hazel eyes: about eight years old, and is easily recognized by a small dark wart on one of his eyelids. When at liberty he always turns from right to left, except on game. When uncomfortable he gives either two or three sharp barks, and continues the same at even intervals. Any information will be gladly received by J. Von Lengerke.

STUD RED IRISH SETTER.—The imported red Irish setter Red Grouse, is advertised at the stud in another column. This dog has only been in the country about four weeks. He is from the kennel of Thos. Erwin, Esq., of Ballymena, Ireland, and is by Druid out of Peggy, there being no better blood in Ireland. Druid is half brother to Palmerston. In color he is a deep red.

—On Nov. 11th E. H. Lathrop's Luna (Springfield, Mass.) whelped six pups to his Dick—four dogs, two bitches—all marked after Dick but one.

—The orange and white setter bitch Fay, owned by Samuel Huntington, Esq., of Plainfield, N. J., whelped Nov. 10th, 1879, ten puppies, sired by Percy Ohl's (formerly W. E. Leavitt's) Sir Lancelot—six dogs and four bitches—all orange and white.

A NORTH CAROLINA FOX HUNT.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

My friend, W. E. Brodnax, of Virginia, after exercising his pack after grey foxes a few mornings, on the 20th of September notified me of his readiness to join me in a race after my kenneled red fox, and if agreeable would be up early on Monday morning (22d). I replied that every needful arrangement for the race had been made, and as the weather was warm and the ground exceedingly dry, to be up "early" in reality. The morning was a still one, the dew heavy, and Brodnax up to time. Just as the sun made his morning salutation the fox was turned loose, and thirty minutes given him to make good his retreat. Too long confinement had gentled him, and he did not avail himself of the time. He leisurely moved off, and in some few hundred yards lay down in a thick cluster of weeds. We moved gently to the place of his manumission; not a word of encouragement to the dogs. As soon as the track was reached, several dogs gave mouth and all gathered in close, nosing to ascertain the game. In an instant the weeds were alive with motions, the dew flying like spray. The fox let the pack trail by him—a thing unprecedented with a red—and then ran back behind it. The pack soon, however, had the proper direction, and after a short and spirited race of only a few minutes he was caught. The field in which we turned him loose was a very large one, full of weeds, and geographically suited to display hounds and huntsmanship to best advantage. A succession of hills and vales, over and across which the fox gracefully moved, hid, however, by the weeds, but his course none the less marked by their agitation; and ever and anon the flight of a full covey of partridges, afforded the huntsmen, who occupied the crest of each hill, a beautiful view of the chase. The hounds, some forty in number, and as varied in color almost as in number, could be actually seen as they frantically leaped over weeds and brambles. The fox did not have the speed necessary to prolong the sport, and turning into a small path was seen by Brodnax's Lava and my Fanny, the body of the pack close up, and for fifty yards no one ever witnessed a better contested race. But Lava caught the fox, maintaining her position to the end. All this occurred in full view of the huntsmen as well as the foot spectators—the negroes—who, by the by, darkened the field by their numbers. This being ended, I proposed to try my reds, which, with almost paternal care, I had preserved for just such an occasion. Brodnax and all quickly agreed, and off we moved up the Roanoke, and within the same enclosure, some miles away, we started two reds at the same time. The pack was of course divided. Brodnax's Lance was after one, the pack after another. Brodnax, by a judicious move, cut off a part of the pack—the greater part, in fact, and got it up to Lance. That left only three dogs after the others. We soon ran the Lance fox into a hole, and hurried back to where we last heard the three dogs. We stood still for several minutes on a high hill to listen, but could hear nothing of them. Looking up the Roanoke we discovered a man on horseback, moving rapidly in the low grounds. Pea Hill Creek was between us, and it could only be crossed at two fords, each a mile above and below us. I dismounted, fastened my horse, crossed on foot at the fish-trap dam (the water not overrunning it), and hurried up a high hill, which commanded a full view of my island (Pugh's) and low grounds below. I soon discovered the cause of the rider's rapid movements. It was Moses Wells, an appreciative servant, who had been with us all the morning following the three dogs. In a second I signalled the huntsmen, who yet remained still on the east side of the creek, and, understanding me, pressed for the lower ford with a full re-enforcement of hounds. Some of my own crossed with me on the fish-trap dam and rushed eagerly to the three dogs. The fox crossed to the island, which is some two miles long, and accessible by three rocky fords of uncertain safety. I pressed for the lower ford. It is tortuous and uneven, and no one unacquainted with it, in the absence of apilot, can cross without a plunge. Broadnax had never been on the island, and, supposing that I would wait and act as guide for the party, followed in my wake. I did not know that my movements were observed by him, consequently did not tarry, but, with whip and spur, pressed onward for the three dogs. I carried into the island every hound that was out, and on a fortunate turn of the fox right to me, got all off even and right upon the heels of the red fox. The island is very thick with weeds and shrubs, not having been cultivated, except in patches, "since freedom"—a freedom which it has enjoyed in common with the negro, with a luxuriant growth of all that is worthless. Through this thickness the progress was slow, but the music was soul-stirring. I had some weeks before, and in anticipation of this fun, cut and marked out crossings from one end to the other of the island, and my pathway to each crossing could be rode in full speed and in time to see fox and dogs. Not a huntsman knew this, and all got terribly muddled. I got to two of the crossings in advance of the pack, and saw well the leading dogs. Brodnax's Rake, Lildrew and my Fanny were at each point in advance, but not over ten paces. The fox run up to the extreme end of the island and turned back on its north bank, going up in its centre. Here I had the bad luck to break my girth, which threw me out, the chase terminating near the lower ford, where we entered, the fox taking to earth.

We sent off for spades and hoes, and soon dug her out, but failed to do so alive, as Red Bird, in her encounter in the hole with her, brought her so near the entrance that other dogs seized and drew her out. Thus ended the life of my old, highly-prized, female red fox, who, since "Pious Jeems'" visit in '74, had annually raised for me a litter in my island, and who, apart from that, had furnished eight suitors for my sport. I really felt sorry that her life had ended.

By the by, what has become of my old friend "Pious Jeems" (Col. James Gordon, of Mississippi), and what has occurred to still his ever-ready pen? Do let him know how much pleasure his contributions afforded huntsmen of his tastes; he should certainly continue them.

The next morning the old male red was the object of our pursuit. In strong and full force we, at early dawn, moved up the Roanoke from my residence, and soon had him up and moving. The pack now consisted of some fifty hounds, and well up to such work as was likely to occur. But the get-off was too close to allow my old friend to display his usual powers, and in thirty minutes he was put to earth not far from my residence. We soon dug him out, and he is now in chain ready for another race. He is still in confinement (Nov. 12th), and so beautiful, large and well-furred that I determined to save his life and present him to a lady who will take him to Kettrell's, N. C., as a pet. T. G. T., of Gaston, N. C.

BEAGLES.—To many enquires for beagles made to us lately we would say that Mr. Geo. W. Pownall, of Christiana, Pa., has given much attention to procuring the best stock, and having bred largely has always some for sale.

Women's Column.

A MITE OF GOLD QUARTZ.—*Boston, Oct. 28th.—Editor Forest and Stream:*—May I add my mite of quartz to the rich vein you have struck, and tell how I changed from a dissatisfied and apparently neglected wife to one who now enters heart and soul in her husband's sports? And to those who feel as I have felt, this letter is addressed, hoping they will profit by my experience, do likewise, and find benefit in a thousand ways, direct and indirect. How many times have I been rebellious, when on a pleasure trip to the White Mountains, my "overgrown boy" would say, "Four o'clock breakfast for me to-morrow morning," and to me that meant his absence till supper time; his return, tired but so good natured; while moping around all day had put me in anything but a pleasant frame of mind. Even for yourself, sir, time and again have I longed to twine my fingers in your scalp lock, for did you not every week publish a paper devoted to nothing but the encouragement of his nonsensical tendencies, every word of which was eagerly devoured and inwardly digested to the confusion of his studies as head of the household. But all is changed now, and briefly by this method.

While passing the summer at Compton, N. H., I determined to unravel the mystery which so puzzled me, and told my "boy" I had made up my mind to accompany him on his next trouting excursion. We concluded to start the next morning, and my actions on that day would have driven an ordinary mortal frantic with impatience, but he bore with me in all becoming humility, for he knew he was laying up a store of pleasant smiles. In vain did he advise me to take his perch pole, and try at first with worms. Had I not made up my mind? and nothing would answer my purpose but his "eight ounce" and flies. We started, but I am unequal to the task of further description. The spirit in which the fly persisted in sticking in bushes, my dress, or anything within five yards of me, was worthy of emulation in a better cause: but after many trials I succeeded in dropping it in the water and at once hooked a fish. (Remark from behind a tree out of the reach of my line, "Well, that fish must have been insane, or you never could have fooled him in that way.") More surprised than the trout, with a jerk that ought to have broken the rod, I sent him flying through the air; the line caught on a projecting limb, and there hung my first trout within two feet of my head. Don't ask me to describe my sensations. I could not. So the day wore on, and I landed two more—small ones, to be sure, but then I am a little woman—and we turned homeward, my mind topsy-turvy in the endeavor to determine if I had enjoyed myself. Each succeeding trip, however, brought increased interest, till now I know of no greater pleasure than to start with my "boy" on the tramp, as I used to call it. Every summer we have our week in camp with *our* rods, and remembrances of that week serve to make happy many a long day and bring anticipation of its return.

Should this letter reach any lady, and find her complaining that those attentions which she deems belong to her alone, are bestowed upon a dog, a gun, or a rod, I beg of her to try my method; go with her husband, join him in his sports, don't do exactly as he tells her not to, and see, if in her case, as in mine, it does not drive away shadows and bring enjoyments of which she now knows nothing. FANNIE.

Answers to Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

☞ *We make no charge for answering inquiries in this column.*

F. A. W. Foxboro', Mass.—There is no provision in the Massachusetts game law against the use of ferrets in rabbit hunting.

G. R. W. Dryden.—Will you please, if you can, give me the business addresses of J. D. Dougall, jr., and —— Holland, the English gunmakers? Ans. J. D. Dougall, 59 St James street, London; Holland & Holland, 98 New Bond street, London.

J. W. S., Roseboom.—Would it be advisable to take my setter from New York State to Wadsworth, Nevada, for hunting? If so, what is the rate of transportation? Ans. Depends upon what you expect to shoot. If you take him, fee the baggage masters as you go along; in this way $10 ought to cover the expense.

A. M. G., Washington.—The trouble with your dog's eyes is probably constitutional and will be difficult to cure. Bathing them occasionally with cold spring water or a wash composed of nitrate of silver, one grain to the ounce of water, might prove beneficial. A seton on the poll has sometimes effected a cure.

J. F. H., Mifflin.—I have a setter pup six months old, his face has become dry and scabby. You would oblige me by answering through your columns the cause of it, and what I should do for it? Ans. Not knowing how the dog has been fed or cared for, could not say what was the cause. Rub his face with crude petroleum.

BLUE POINT.—Are the fish which abound in the ponds, lakes and streams of Central New York, and called bull-heads, properly bull-heads or catfish? and to what family do they belong? Ans. The common bull-head, common from the great lakes to Maine and South Carolina, belong to the family of catfish, Siluridæ. His scientific name is *Atarrius-catus*.

BACK-ACTION, New York.—Will you kindly let me know how to take the leading out of my gun? Ans. The scratch brush, kerosene oil and plenty of elbow grease will generally do it. Pour the oil in over night. A little very fine emery powder mixed with the oil will help, but we should not advise its use, as in any but the hands of an expert it might ruin the polish of the barrels.

J. B. F., Catskill.—1. I have a bitch puppy, they call her blue belton. I bought her from a gentleman who advertised in your paper, bred from an English setter bitch and a Gordon setter dog. What class can she enter in a dog show? 2. What is the meaning of blue belton? 3. Name the best book that treats wholly on dogs with illustrations of different breeds? Ans. 1. If your puppy is a blue belton she goes in the English setter class. 2. It signifies simply a color, white ticked with black. 3. Stonehenge's last edition of "Dogs of the British Islands."

C. J. G.—1. After cleaning my breech-loading shot gun (with a dry or wet cloth) there remains a residue near the breech. How can this be most easily removed? 2. Are conical base shells considered more economical than the common shells? 3. Does the Ballard rifle use the ordinary center-fire shell, or those peculiar to itself? 4. Is there any rifle that uses both rim and center-fire cartridges? Ans. 1. With kerosene oil and the scratch brush. 2. Not necessarily; the idea of the conical base was that equal penetration with less powder would be obtained. 3. It takes the ordinary central-fire cartridge. 4. No.

W. C. C., Boston.—The symptoms you describe are peculiar and we imagine arise either from worms, possibly a tape worm, or from some injury your dog has received unknown to you and which has affected his brain. If you suspect worms give him the usual dose of areca nut, say two grains to each pound he weighs; to be given fasting, and followed in three or four hours by an ounce of castor oil. To be effective the areca nut should be recently ground. Should the symptoms continue we can only suggest for you to watch him carefully, letting his diet be as light and cooling as possible.

S. D. D., Philadelphia.—1. Will you kindly inform me whether you know anything of a bitch (setter), name Bonnet Carre, said to be out of Dick Connolly-Dimity, if so what stock were they? 2. A dog named Dash, out of Robinson's Jack-Frisk (setters), if so what stock are they? Ans. 1. There was such a bitch bred and owned by Chas. H. Raymond, Esq. The pedigree is correct. 2. Dash was a red Irish setter and bred as described. He belonged to the late Nicholas Saltus and was whelped April, 1871. Robinson's Jack was by Putnam's Don out of Belle. Frisk also belonged to Mr. Saltus and was by Swartz's dog out of Saltus' Duck.

E. H., La Grange, Mo.—I heard a Nashville gentleman say that Mr. Rowe, the editor of the Chicago *Field*, is an Englishman. Is this correct? I always thought that paper a strictly representative American journal. How long has he been in this country? Ans. Mr. Rowe was born in St. Vincent, one of the English West India Islands, and is, therefore, an English subject, though not actually born in England. He has been in this country about fourteen years, we believe. "Representative Americans," as you term them, are made up of all nationalities in these days, and if any man be a good citizen we do not stop to inquire about his birth-place.

T. T. & S. Z. P., Parisburg, Giles Co., Va.—1. I have heard it said that a bitch would get in heat even after being spayed. Is there any truth in the assertion? 2. What is meant by a drachm of powder? Is it 1-16 of an ounce, or is it 1 of an ounce? 3. What occurs when a gun leads, and how can one tell when they lead? 4. Out of an ounce of of No. 7 shot how many should a gun that shoots well put in a five-inch circle at a distance of forty yards? 5. Is Charles J. Godfrey, New York, gun dealer, considered reliable? Ans. 1. No, not if the spaying had been properly done and the ovaries removed. 2. It is 27½ grains. 3. It is an accumulation of lead in the barrel and can easily be seen with the naked eye. 4. We have never experimented with that size of target. 5. We do not know him.

COCKROACHES VS. BEDBUGS.—It is said (and proven we believe), that cockroaches are sure death to bedbugs which they assiduously hunt for food. If cockroaches are found in chambers above the dining room and kitchen, it is sure evidence that there is something going on of interest to sleepers. So far cockroaches are a valuable insect.

AUSTRALIAN NEWS AGENCY.—The FOREST AND STREAM is supplied in Melbourne, Australia, by Smith & Co., American news agents.

—In the great billiard war now going on the Sexton takes a hand. He is sure to be in at the death.

FOREST AND STREAM
ROD AND GUN

A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCULCATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY:

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1879.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, intended for publication, must be accompanied with real name of the writer as a guaranty of good faith and be addressed to FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Names will not be published if objection be made. Anonymous communications will not be regarded.

We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions.

Nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for dereliction of mail service if money remited to us is lost.

☞ Trade supplied by American News Company.

NEWFOUNDLAND'S HOSPITALITY.—The passengers of the steamship *Arizona*, who were detained at St. John, Newfoundland, the other day, after the collision of that steamer with an iceberg, found the people of that queer town decidedly hospitable. Among the names of those who ministered to their comfort and helped to relieve the vexation of delay, we notice that of our correspondent, Mr. M. M. Harvey. Several shooting parties were organized, but the *ferœ naturæ* had not enough patriotism to present themselves for slaughter, and so the bags were not extraordinary. But several men may now relate personal reminiscences of sport in Newfoundland who never had any expectation of a hunting trip there. Among the passengers thus entertained were Dr. E. A. Crane and wife, whose departure from New York we had previously announced. Dr. Crane is at present the publisher of the American *Register* at Paris, where he has resided for fifteen years. Old schoolday memories are associated with his name.

AMERICAN INSTITUTE FAIR.—The fair is wonderfully complete and interesting. The vast building is literally jammed with new and beautiful goods of all kinds and descriptions. There is something to interest everybody. There are very many beautiful and useful household goods, for the kitchen, the parlor, the library, the bed-chamber, and the ladies, boudoir; the display of fine American china, fully equal to the best of foreign make, is very large and much admired; sewing machines and their attachments are also numerous; but to mention all the attractions is simply impossible.

Machinery Hall, always a point of attraction, is this year particularly full of large and small interesting engines, all in full running order. Here a well-boring company are sinking an artesian well which is to supply water for the entire vast Institute building. It has already reached a depth of nearly ninety feet, over seventy of it through solid rock, and is steadily going deeper at the rate of about twelve to fifteen feet per day.

The Art Gallery is handsomely arranged and has an excellent display of beautiful photographs, and fine specimens of free hand crayon drawing. A grand concert is given by Downing's celebrated 9th Regiment band, who perform selections from Wagner, Strauss, Gounod, Mozart, Flotow, and other well known composers.

The fair closes on the 29th inst., and we cordially advise our readers to pay at least one visit to what is just now one of the most attractive spots in New York, the American Institute Fair.

LONG DISTANCE WALKING.

REFERRING to the most conspicuous of the recent pedestrian competitions, it is a remarkable fact, already noted, that champion walkers, so designated, who had previously earned high scores by prodigious efforts, signally failed to repeat their performances, or to accomplish anything like what the public were led to expect from their earlier records. Evidently their capability had become impaired by their having previously taxed their physical powers to their utmost limit. Repeated drains inevitably exhaust the system and place it beyond the ability of the strongest constitution to entirely recuperate. Those who overtax nature must pay the penalty, and the same fate which overtook Weston, Brown and O'Leary, is undoubtedly in store for other victors, should their powers of endurance be repeatedly overstrained.

It is noteworthy also, that the professional walkers, so styled, are not *habitual* walkers, like infantry soldiers, plainsmen, and some Indian tribes, and that in the Rowell contest they easily defeated the "wheelbarrow man," who had journeyed on foot across the continent; the California scout and hunter, the letter-carrier who makes his daily rounds year in and year out; and other sentering the lists of competitors whose avocations keep them continually on their feet and their muscles in constant, healthy play. Professional walkers qualify themselves for special efforts by a system of training and a proper regimen continued throughout a prescribed period, but no qualification will enable them to sustain the wear and tear of continued physical abuse. They must break down soon and be incapacitated forever thereafter, while the soldier, the Indian runner, and the nomadic trapper will endure to a good athletic old age. Their sinews and muscles are kept hard and flexible by constant usage, so that they can sustain a given amount of prolonged journeying without excessive fatigue or detriment. Perhaps the maximum distance would be fifty miles per day.

Gen. Grant, in one of his characteristic little speeches, remarked that we have no "*standing*" army, because our soldiers are constantly on the move. Certainly no body of troops are kept in more constant active service than our forces on the frontier and in the Indian country. What they can accomplish when necessity requires is illustrated by Gen. Merritt's recent march into the Indian country, when the soldiers tramped from seventy to eighty miles a day over rough broken ground, encumbered with the heavy weight of guns and accoutrements, while the best of our go-as-you-please pedestrians, with the finest of tracks, the most careful attention, the choicest food and the airiest costumes, accomplished a little more than a hundred miles in their best single day's walk.

In days past hundreds of emigrant and traders' trains have crossed the plains to the Rocky Mountains, the journey occupying several weeks, and sometimes months. The average rate of speed was about two and a half miles per hour. At this gait thirty miles can be comfortably overcome in twelve walking hours. The approved practice was to break camp at daylight, which in midsummer occurs before 4 o'clock, start out on a cup of coffee and a biscuit, travel until 7 o'clock (seven and a half miles), then take a hearty breakfast for an hour, then travel until 12 o'clock (ten miles); halt for two hours during the heat of the day, and complete the remaining twelve and a half miles in time to make camp again before sundown, thus allowing at least eight full hours for rest and sleep. By this system a journey can be indefinitely prolonged; and by some such division of time the wheelbarrow man was enabled to accomplish his 3,000 mile journey with comparative ease in the short time he did.

Three miles an hour is as fast as a man can comfortably walk for prolonged distances. Four miles an hour is very fast walking, and we doubt if such a gait would accomplish as much in the long run as a less rate of speed. Should any of our sportsmen undertake long pedestrian journeys, as they sometimes incline to do, we advise them to try the plan suggested. We have tried it ourselves for three months at a time, and know how it works. It is quite likely that sportsmen in quest of prairie fowl often walk fully thirty miles a day without being aware of the distance, and they do this day after day without conscious fatigue. We would recommend in this connection for study, a little book recently published by the Harper Brothers, entitled "A Manual for Muscular Development," by William Blakie, a gentleman who has devoted years of thought and work to the problem of physical education.

—The new village barber, instead of setting up the regulation striped pole for a sign, placed a plump barn-yard fowl—a hen—over his door. When asked what his idea was in doing so, he replied: "Why, don't you see? Cut-cut-cut—hair, cut!" We did'nt take that into our cackleation.

—While in New Jersey the other day, we chanced to meet four hunters with guns coming along the road, but we were not credulous enough to make it a four-gun conclusion that they would kill anything.

THE SNAKE-STONES OF INDIA.—The snake-stone is credited with extraordinary power as an antidote for the bite of the dreaded cobra, and it is believed is generally used by the notorious snake-charmers. A Bombay correspondent of the New York *Sun* (a journal, by the way, which enjoys a sort of monopoly in snake stories and the natural history of snakes) states that he saw a chicken die in a few seconds from the bite of a cobra, which at the same time had bitten the hand of a snake-charmer who was giving exhibitions. The juggler showed no alarm, but quietly applied to the wound "a dark, hard substance about the size of a vest-button," which resembled a shell cameo and felt more like a fine-grained bone than anything else." This was one of the famous "mad-stones of India." No injury resulted from the bite. The effective and marvellous properties of this antidote are more singularly illustrated by the following incident given by the narrator. He writes:

The Rajpoot, taking the stone between his thumb and finger, held it out towards the serpent, whose rage seemed not to have at all subsided. As though some electric current had suddenly struck it, the reptile drew back its head as far as it could, and, without attempting to strike, hissed less and less violently, swayed from one side to the other, folded its hood, loosened its coil, and sank lower and lower until it lay, silent and relaxed, on the floor, the charmer constantly pushing the mad-stone nearer and nearer towards its head until he touched the skin, and held it there.

Then, next, the writer, who shows himself to be possessed of extraordinary nerve, "took the stone in my own hands, and, first arousing the snake by teasing it until it had risen in rage at me, and was hissing as venomously as before, I moved it towards him. The result was as before, the snake coming rapidly under the power of the stone, uncoiling itself, staggering, and falling limp in a heap."

These are certainly extraordinary statements, which seem to establish in the most incredulous a belief in the efficacy of the snake-stones. The writer declines to explain the seeming mystery; but he remarks incidentally, and with candor, that Dr. Fayrer, in his splendidly illustrated work on the Indian "Thanatophidia," expresses his entire disbelief in the virtue of these mad-stones, and describes his ineffectual attempts to save with them the lives of dogs which had been bitten by cobras; also that he had been told that a standing reward of some thousands of rupees is offered by the British Government for a stone or any other antidote to this deadly poison.

So it would seem that the apparent immunity of the snake-charmer may be only a juggling trick after all.

The origin of these snake-stones is described to be in the roof of the mouth of about one cobra in a hundred. It is not attached to the bone of the skull, but may be separated by simply cutting the skin which covers it. The mouth will bleed profusely after the operation, and the snake will survive only four or five days.

NEWSPAPER ZOÖLOGY.—The animals did not all go into the Ark. Not that the Ark could not have held them. Not that Noah, the first great Barnum of his race, failed to obtain specimens through any lack of enterprise. Had that venerable sailor and menagerie man sent his trusty agents into the uttermost wildernesses of Africa and South America he could not have procured one of these creatures, much less two. They were omitted in the original scheme of creation. The world was not big enough for them in those days. It has only been since the development of this g-r-e-a-t and glorious country that these creatures have been created—or manufactured—to fill it.

There is for example the great fiery serpent, half a mile long and as big around as a meeting-house, which rolls in convoluting folds over the boundless prairies, only to lose itself at length in the mighty flood of the Mississippi. As a general thing the whole State—men, women, children, militia, dogs, railroad trains and old Revolutionary muskets—pursue the monster through the fields and forests and the newspaper columns. Save a few small boys and one or two infant girls this creature rarely destroys human life. Of an entirely different species is the peripatetic rooster, which flops headlessly o'er the land, usually starting somewhere at the West and making his way toward the Orient. Martin Ryan or Daniel Jones or Thomas Parsons, an agent, telegraph operator, or at least a switch-tender on the A. B. C. D. E. F. W. X. Y. Z. Railroad, captures a rooster, and with the assistance of his brother succeeds in chopping the beast's head off. In about half an hour the decapitated object arises, flops its wings, and crows. Then Martin Ryan turns showman, takes the rooster—carefully preserving the head in a glass jar—and proceeds to gather in the golden eggs. (N. B.—Roosters don't generally lay eggs, but headless roosters do lay the kind aforesaid).

These are but two specimens of a vast number of zoölogical monstrosities, which we read of almost every day in the newspapers. Does any one know where they really come from? From the eye of the reporter. A pretty big eye that is, too. Does any one know what becomes of them? Some of them we have taken pains to follow. They are lost in the Mississippi; they run down huge caverns in the earth, or they are garnered into the dead

chambers of the editor's drawer in *Harper's Magazine*, there to moulder with decayed jokes and fossilized anecdotes.

THE PIGEON ROOST MASSACRE.—The pigeon roost in Scott County, Ind., is historical ground. It was the scene of a terrible Indian outrage in 1812. In September of that year a band of Potawottomie Indians attacked a settlement there of thirty white people, killing and scalping twenty-four of them, mostly women and children, and then burning the bodies and the cabins together. A Mrs. Beadle and her two children, with three members of a family named Collins, escaped to tell the tale, and a party started in unsuccessful pursuit of the savages. One of the Beadle children thus rescued afterwards grew up to publish a series of dime novels, in which Indian massacres and hair-breath escapes of frontier adventure were the characteristic pabulum. The roost is still covered each fall with wild pigeons.

THE SEVENTH REGIMENT FAIR.—This is one of the notable events of the incoming season. It is held at the new Armory, which of course is the chief object of attraction. The articles on exhibition are of the most interesting character, and the sales to be made will most probably yield the requisite funds to place the great undertaking out of debt.

One of the attractions of the exhibition, of especial interest to anglers, is the series of superb salmon portraits (life size), executed by that inimitable artist, Walter Brackett, Esq., of Boston, whose productions have found ready purchasers at high figures in both Europe and America. The set numbers four paintings, the price of which is $18.

CAMPS IN THE CARRIBEES.—Lee & Shepard, of Boston, announce Mr. Frederick A. Ober's new book with the above title. While deferring any extended notice of it until we have the opportunity of personal examination, we may safely premise that the author has prepared a book of intense interest.

Mr. Ober, who had such a splendid reception when he lectured before the Long Island Historical Society last winter, and before other audiences in New England, now proposes to give the lecture entitled "Two Years in the Tropics," illustrated with the stereopticon. Natural history societies, lyceums, etc., will find an evening spent in this way with Mr. Ober, both pleasurable and full of profit. Mr. Ober is open for engagements. The agents are Messrs. Lee & Shepard.

GAME PROTECTION.

THE GAME LAW PROBLEM SOLVED.—Virginia has solved the game law problem. By a recent statute passed by the legislature, all land in that State is posted, and trespassing upon any private estate thereby prohibited. This makes every proprietor responsible, morally at least, for the observance of the close season. No man can shoot, trap, or fish on the land of another man without the latter's consent. By simply witholding his consent, the proprietor may prevent shooting and fishing out of season on his estate. We said Virginia had solved the problem. It would be more correct to say that she had given her citizens an opportunity of solving it. Public opinion must be educated. The Virginia Fish and Game Protective Association is doing this by constantly and persistently keeping the subject before the minds of the people. Just so soon as the individual land owner shall have been educated in game protective principles to that point where he becomes the protector of the game on his own estate, efficient game protection in Virginia will be an accomplished thing. We are convinced that the only way in which the laws now enacted (but not enforced) for the protection of game and fish can ever accomplish what they are designed to accomplish, is by inducing individual land owners to second the work of game societies. The society is almost powerless without such aid. We must put into practice here the same principles which apply elsewhere. To protect the game of a State we must enforce protection in each township of the county, in each village of the township, and on each estate of the village. Only where the individual proprietor of this smallest division is made the guardian of his own domain, can we hope to have a guardianship of the whole. Game and fish will be destroyed only in certain fixed times prescribed by law, just so soon as individuals are awakened to the advisability of protecting the game and fish, and are given power to do so by such a general trespass statute as Virginia has enacted.

THE LAW ENFORCED.—That the Virginians are on the right track may be inferred from this complaint, which is by a Philadelphia lawyer—a being who figures in the proverbial saying as an expert in chirography, a man who can read even the most wretchedly scrawled legends on the trespass sign-boards. "Register" writes:—

I have shot a good deal in Virginia with advantages afforded me by relatives and friends; but I am inclined to differ with you about strangers being allowed to shoot. It is almost as bad (East of the Blue Ridge,) to a stranger, as in Jersey, the whole country being posted and *the law enforced at that.*

Of course a lawyer is vexed on principle to see the law enforced. That means that his occupation is gone. But our friend ought to swallow his chagrin at finding Virginia a game-law-abiding State. His sportsman instinct would lead him to that. And if he has found good sport through the courtesy of his friends and acquaintances, other people will undoubtedly find the same opportunities through their friends and acquaintances. So all are now in a fair way to be provided for. There is something to provide for them. It were a sorry act of courtesy for the Virginia land owner to hospitably receive his guests and send them out to shoot over fields pot-hunted into barrenness, and to fish in streams where all the fish had been snagged out by Tom, Dick, and Harry. If any man who possesses a gun or a trout rod wishes to go to Virginia and has no acquaintance there to whom to apply, let him state his wants in the FOREST AND STREAM, and our word for it, he will find a score of such friends.

CANADIAN SALMON IN ENGLISH MARKETS.—We learn from the English papers, with some surprise, that large consignments of fresh salmon from Canada have arrived at Liverpool as late as October 27th, a season when all Canadian rivers are legally closed. These fish were wholly unfit to eat, and were very properly immediately condemned by the officers of the Fishmongers' Company. These shipments of salmon are in clear violation and defiance of the protective laws, and should receive the prompt attention of the Canadian authorities, notwithstanding it may be made to appear that they were caught in lawful season and preserved in ice. It is against the law to expose salmon for sale in the English markets between the 1st of September and 1st of February.

CINCINNATI AUDUBON CLUB.—The new Audubon Club of Cincinnati, O., has the following officers:—President, W. H. Mackoy; Vice-Presidents, Hon. W. L. Grant, Henry Turner, and J. Taylor Williams; Corresponding Secretary, Taylor Thornton, jr., of Newport; Recording Secretary, George Perkins; Treasurer, Geo. H. Davison; Executive Committee, W. H. Mackoy, Hon. W. L. Grant, Taylor Thornton, jr., George H. Davison, T. Jeff. Phelps and W. B. Wilson.

The club is made up of influential citizens who have set about the protection of game in earnest, and with every prospect of breaking up the game-law violation in that section.

MICHIGAN—*Escanaba, Nov. 10th.—Editor Forest and Stream:*—Why should we blame poor men for killing deer out of season, when the City Marshal will buy a saddle of vension in the office of a Justice of the Peace, and borrow the money of the Justice to pay for it, and when the Deputy Sheriff and another Justice will go out in July, and watch a deer lick? In the first case they may say it was bought of an Indian. I object to the plea, on the grounds of said Indian being a voter and subject to the law the same as a white man. I could give plenty of names of parties who buy and sell or ship deer and trout out of season, if it would do any good. I object to hounding deer, but killing them in the summer months in the water with jack light does more harm here than hounds. The same men who kill deer out of season would kill a hound in season. GUYON, JR.

The way to remedy this is to put in a J. P. who will not buy venison out of season.

DUCK SHOOTING IN STRATFORD HARBOR.—An unsatisfactory law on duck-shooting was passed two years ago for the Harbor of Stratford, Conn. As the law stands no ducks, geese or brant can be shot in the harbor limits at any season of the year, and as black ducks, widgeon, teal and grey ducks can only be shot in the harbor, there being no islands, bars or reefs outside the beach on which to shoot them, it is an impossibility to kill any. Many hundred ducks can be seen daily in the harbor, but as the law stands, none of them can be shot. I have talked with all the duckers, and with one accord they denounce the law as it now stands; but all are in favor of a law that will permit shooting two days in a week. This would give the birds five days' rest in a week, and would give good sport to shooters the days it was off. The Harbor of Stratford is divided; part belongs to Milford, and part to Stratford. The present law was passed without the knowledge or consent of any Stratford parties, and was gotten up by a few selfish men in Milford, one of whom keeps a hotel on the beach. His object no doubt was to encourage shooters to come to his house, as it is in full view of the bay, and lay on the beach, and endeavor to kill the birds as they flew in and out across the beach, but he slipped up on his calculation, as after a few shots were made the ducks learned the dodge, and passed over the beach two or three gun shots high; and it is safe to say, not more than a dozen ducks have been killed in this way. As the law now stands it is clear to any man that the ducks that come to this harbor are of no account to any man here, as they leave for other parts when the harbor is frozen up, and it is only saving them to swell the bags of shooters in other parts. It is true, that before this law was passed duck shooting was nearly destroyed at Stratford. Shooters would go at sundown and remain on the feeding ground nearly all night when there was moon to see by, and others would lay all day long and shoot over decoys, and as the harbor is not a large one it soon drove nearly all the birds off. I will give you my idea of a law which I think would answer and suit all right minded shooters. That is, two days in a week to shoot, and allow no night shooting, which is the worst method of driving off the ducks. Then, when the days for shooting came round, good sport would be had, and plenty of ducks the entire season. Many others as well myself would like to hear your opinion on this matter. BLACK DUCK.

If it was the custom of Stratford gunners to indulge in the nefarious practice, mentioned by our correspondent, and kill the ducks on their feeding grounds at night, it was quite proper that duck shooting should be taken away from them; and sportsmen in that section should have long since seen that a clause prohibiting night shooting was included in the State game laws. As the case now stands, we do not see as it makes much difference to sportsmen whether the birds are killed off in one season, or driven away, or whether shooting is entirely prohibited. The suggestion of our correspondent is a good one, providing night shooting is prohibited, but the only recourse is an appeal to the next Legislature.—ED.

SHOOTING GROUNDS AROUND THE CAPITOL.

WASHINGTON, *November 6th.*

THE National Capitol is a dull place for visitors just now. In another month Congress will have assembled, the politicians and lobbyists will be present in force, and a series of social entertainments will be begun and continued until Lent arrives. The boarding-house keepers are papering and repainting their houses in anticipation of a busy season, and the Halls of Congress are being renovated to withstand another siege of the people's lawmakers.

If the visitor to Washington at this season of the year will fill his gun case instead of a Saratoga trunk, and put a shooting-coat in his valise instead of a dress suit of clothes, he can certainly find plenty of enjoyment in this vicinity. The air is sharp and bracing, several severe frosts having destroyed the germs of malaria which hover over the city in early fall, and the bare faces of the Maryland and Virginia bluffs on each side of the Potomac invite the sportsman to unloose his dogs and shoulder his gun.

The Eastern sportsman can find no better rendezvous for good shooting during the fall, winter, and spring months than Washington. Lines of railroads and steamboats centre here, over which the hunter can be taken in a few hours' time to the finest quail, ruffed grouse, wild turkey, deer, and duck shooting grounds east of the Alleghanies. The Potomac River and Chesapeake Bay are the duck-hunters' Paradise in cold weather. Every morning the crack of heavy ten-gauge ducking guns is wafted back from the river to the city, and flocks of teal, shufflers, crow, and red-neck ducks may be seen flying over the river between this city and Alexandria, or far back over the smooth waters of the Eastern Branch. Along the edges of the immense marshes which fringe the Virginia shore, small narrow skiffs containing the gunner and his pusher may be seen gliding along at break of day, and the crow, duck and widgeon fall easy victims to him who disturbs them in their search after early breakfasts. In the middle of the river flocks of teal and shufflers swim about obtaining food from the long grasses which cover the water at low tide, and keeping a bright lookout for the approach of strangers. The ducks are naturally much tamer earlier in the season than late in the winter. It is possible now to secure a good bag without the use of either decoy or blinds. Stretched at full length in the boat, with the muzzle of his gun projecting a few inches over the bow, is the gunner, as motionless and silent as death. Lying upon his stomach in the stern, with hands grasping the creeping paddles, is the oarsman. The boat moves through the water really propelled by (to the duck) an invisible agency, the quick motions of the paddler's wrists being hardly percepitible. The ducks perceive the approach of the boat and huddle more closely together. Perceiving no motion of life about the craft, they watch its approach with more curiosity than fear. With heads held high in the air, and necks curved beautifully over their backs, they seem to be deliberating whether to fly or remain until the unusual object passes. Now is the time for the sportsman to fire; and if he does not bag three or four of the flock, his aim or judgment will be at fault. One barrel at them in the water, and a second at them as they rise, at first taking care to cover as many heads as are in line, and, secondly, selecting a single bird as a target, will secure the greatest results.

It is useless to attempt to describe the different methods of duck-hunting. Every sportsman who has dwelt in the vicinity of a feeding-ground or roosting-place is familiar with the stratagems resorted to to capture the fowl. As an evidence of the popularity of the sport on the Potomac, there is scarcely a mile of the river between Washington and Point Lookout where, in the season, there are not built from one to a dozen blinds. Every river-bottom farmer that owns a gun has a bunch of decoys; and a baked or roast canvass-back or red-head is a frequent and pleasing addition to the regular fare of pork and cornbread which generally graces the farmer's table during the winter. Duck-hunting is glorious sport, too. Nothing tests the mettle of a sportsman like a day's experience at it in December. I have risen before daylight from a warm bed before the fireplace of a farm-house on the rocky heights in Pike County, Pa.; shouldered gun, and stood for four hours upon a run-way, waiting vainly for the hounds to start a deer, while icicles formed upon my moustache and whiskers; my stiffened fingers almost re-

fused to hold the gun, and frosted toes made me fairly dance with pain. I have tramped the open "runs" in the Shenandoah Valley in early August, at the beginning of the woodcock season, when the rays of the sun beat down upon me with 40-pound caloric power, and my clothing was wet with perspiration; yet neither of these experiences can begin to compare with the feelings a man endures while lying upon his back in a box on a January day, when the thermometer is below zero, and a northeast wind, travelling at the rate of thirty miles an hour, cuts the spray from the tops of the waves and throws the freezing mass upon your body, and the ducks decline to be attracted within your shot by the decoys. This experience is one which happily seldom falls to the lot of a gunner on the Potomac. The fowl always make for shelter when the cold gales are blowing, and the cheerful cry of "mark down" from your companion on shore always makes the warm blood course freely through your veins in anticipation of the prey which falls a speedy victim to your aim as the flock settles down among the decoys.

Mattaoman Creek, about twenty-five miles from Washington on the Maryland side of the Potomac, is a good ground for duck-hunting. The creek, which at its mouth is very nearly as wide as the river, terminates about ten miles from its mouth in an immense marsh, divided into innumerable islands by broad "guts," as the channels are termed. To these marshes the ducks come at night to roost, and in heavy weather to secure shelter. It is a fair feeding-ground, too, as the wild celery plant upon which the canvass-back, red-head and mallard feed is found there in abundance. I visited Mattaoman Creek last week in company with three gentlemen, who had gone down the river from Washington after quail. It was determined to obtain a few mallards to grace the table aboard our yacht, and vary the monotony of broiled quail and fried rabbit. Taking two skiffs, with two men in each boat, we left the yacht about 4 P.M. and paddled five miles up the creek to the marsh. We arrived there just as the sun was going down and twilight was settling over the land. A cold wind from the north ruffled the surface of the water in the "guts," and penetrated the thick ulsters in which we were wrapped.

Far above gun shot on all sides of the horizon could be seen flocks of ducks approaching the marshes. The killdeers piped freely from the beds of matted weeds over which they ran; occasionally the whistle of a solitary plover accompanying a flock of ducks in their flight could be heard, and the temptation to shoot the crow ducks which were often scared from the edges of the marsh by our approach, was almost irresistible. Muskrat dove into the water with a plunge that involuntarily caused one to start. No attempt to kill the smaller game was made for fear of disturbing the larger fowl.

The boats were shoved into the high grass at different points on the marsh, and as many flocks of duck as we could see alight were marked down. By the time our arrangements were completed and we were comfortably ensconced in the grass the sun had gone down, and the face of the big, white, cold-looking moon peeped above the horizon. Not a cloud was visible in the sky, and the night was as perfect for our sport as possible. Hardly ten minutes had elapsed after the moon rose before a musical "quack," "quack," was heard at a distance, and from the sound of the ducks' call it was evident that they were approaching our boat. "Take one to the right," whispered the bow gunner, an old duck hunter, to me, and hardly were the words uttered before the ducks, flying about ten yards above the marsh, came in view. They were moving slower than ducks usually fly during the day, probably because they were nearing the roosting ground and searching for companions. As they came abreast of the boat between us and the moon we fired, almost simultaneously, and had the satisfaction of hearing both ducks fall heavily into the water. Our ten gauge choke bores had literally paralyzed them. We retrieved the birds, both mallards, one a very large green head, and put back again to the edge of the marsh. Scarcely had we reached our hiding place before we saw the flashes and heard the reports of the guns of our companions further up the marsh. The ducks were plentiful, many of them flew past us just out of gun range, others kept in the shadow over the marsh where it was useless to fire at them, because if killed they could not be found in the heavy grass. Several of the ducks shot at in good range and fair sight were missed. We found that the brightest moonlight is not as satisfactory to shoot in as the glare of the sun. At 10 o'clock the signal to return home was given, and upon reaching the yacht the result of the evening sport was found to be nine fat mallards.

The sport, *par excellence*, in the neighborhood of Washington now, is quail shooting. Why, the Southern people will persist in calling the *Ortix virginianus* a partridge, is not easily understood. The Northern man will be continually misled by hearing quail called partridges, and partridges or ruffed grouse called pheasants. At almost any place along the river bottoms of Maryland, and Virginia fine quail shooting can be obtained. The birds are fat and plentiful. Woodcock are very scarce, although a few good bags are reported from some localities in Maryland. Rabbits are also numerous. O.

The Rifle.

RIFLE TESTS.—In the following letter P. J. Rabbeth, of Providence, R. I., details a series of experiments made by him in quest of a rifle for hunting. They are interesting, and bring certain conclusions by the best of all proof—actual test. If each would-be hunter would make the same careful tests there would be less need of pointless questioning, and there would be fewer disappointments in actual field work. Each should, in a great measure, experiment for himself, for while general conclusions may be reached by any careful examiner, there are scores of minor points which operate powerfully in individual cases:—

TESTING A HUNTING RIFLE.—*Editor Forest and Stream:*—I am an amateur rifleman, and have had for some time a sort of vague notion that some day I might go-a-hunting, and I have experimented occasionally, as leisure would permit, with such rifles as I had, to ascertain which rifle and cartridge combined the most advantages for killing game.

I am not one of those Herculean fellows who delight in carrying about a two inch bar of steel with a hole in it the size of a pea. I think, on the contrary, I should prefer the lightest possible rifle compatible with safety and proper killing powers. Should prefer to take an occasional bounce rather than diminish recoil by toting around any otherwise unnecessary metal.

Thinking some of my experiments might be of interest to my fellow riflemen, I will detail a few of them.

In all cases except where factory ammunition was used, the powder and bullet were carefully weighed, rifles always shot from dead rest, temporary vernier peep rear and ring front sights were applied to the rifles, and all strings shot without cleaning throughout. From seven to ten consecutive shots were fired in each experiment, and in measuring for drop of bullet, between one and two hundred yards, also for divergence, circles were struck, covering the whole group of shots fired, and in estimating the drop, the distance from centre to centre is given. In estimating divergence, diameter of circles is given. Large paper targets with eight inch bull's-eye for 200, and four inch for 100 yards were used. No pains were taken to hit the bull, but to hold as near as possible the same every shot.

My first experiments were with a Peabody-Martini rifle, 40 calibre, 26 inch barrel, factory ammunition, 70 grains powder, 300 grain bullet, 10 shots at 100 yards; group measured 7¼ inches.

2d. Same distance and number of shots, same bullets, reloaded shells, which bullet fitted loosely, 60 grains Hazard FG, same lubricant (hard); group 5⅝ inches.

3d. All conditions same as No. 2, except a tallow lubricant was substituted; group 3¼ inches.

4th. Same as No. 3, except no lubricant; group 3 inches, placed four inches higher on target than No. 3; sights the same.

5th. Ten shots at 200 yards, factory ammunition same as first test; group 15½ inches. This decided me to use no more factory cartridges or lubricants in this rifle.

6th. Seven shots, 100 yards, 60 grains FG Hazard powder, 295 grain bullet; group 2½ inches.

7th. Same cartridges fired at 200 yards; group 7½ inches, placed 23 inches lower on target.

8th. Seven shots, 100 yards, 65 grains same powder, 330 grain bullet. Bullet fitted shell but not very tightly; group 3¼ inches.

9th. Same at 200 yards; group 7 inches, placed 17 inches lower on target.

10th. Same number shots, same distance, same cartridge, except shell was reamed to fit bullet loosely; group 4 inches, same elevation on target.

11th. Two hundred yards, 65 grains Hazard No. 4 Duck, same shell and bullet as No. 8; group 6¾ inches, placed 1½ inches higher on target.

12th. Two hundred yards, 65 grains Hazard Electric No. 6, same shell and bullet as No. 8; group 6⅜ inches, placed 3 inches higher on target than No. 8.

This completed my experiments with the 40 calibre, and proved several things which subsequent experiments with other rifles has invariably confirmed.

First, that when bullets are seated one-quarter inch or more in shell, as they should be for hunting purposes, it is essential to accurate shooting that the mouth of the shell should be the same calibre as bottom of rifling in the barrel, so the bullet may upset properly to fill the grooves, as the upset of the bullet takes place before the bullet leaves the shell. I have found bullets that were fired from shells which fitted them tightly, on the butt of which for one-quarter inch, there was little sign of the rifling, while on a portion of the bullet which did not enter the shell the impression of the grooves was perfect.

Second, that a lubricant behind a bullet is detrimental to accurate shooting and quite unnecessary.

Third, there is no advantage in using high grade, expensive powder. The common FG brands strain the shells much less, cost less, and shoot quite as well.

Experiments 6, 7, 8, and 9, showed results quite surprising. About the same proportion of powder to bullet was used in these four tests. At 100 yards the 295 grain bullet struck the target about one inch higher than the 330 grains, while at 200 yards the 295 grain struck the target five inches lower. These tests were all made the same day, and indicate a greater loss of force by the short bullet in the second 200 yards than I had any idea of.

Should these experiments prove of interest to the readers of the FOREST AND STREAM, I may give a further account of my investigations after "best hunting rifle."

F. J. RABBETH.

BOGARDUS' RIFLE RULES.—Capt. Bogardus has drawn up a set of rules for glass ball shooting with the rifle, and they seem to cover all the points necessary. They provide as follows:—

1. All matches or sweepstakes shall be shot at five yards rise, and in case of ties the distance shall be increased one yard, and in case of second tie one yard more, and there be decided to shoot at ten balls on each tie.

2. There shall be two poles set in the ground ten feet apart, twelve to fifteen feet high, and the ball thrower must throw the balls outside of the poles from the shooter. If a ball is broken between the shooter and the poles he shall have another ball to shoot at.

3. Each party can have his own trap puller or ball thrower, and when he is ordered by the shooter to throw the ball and throws it, and the parties shooting do not fire, it shall be called a lost ball.

4. And in all matches there shall be a referee appointed, and his decision shall be final. It shall be his duty to stand in range of the two poles so as to see if all balls are thrown according to rules, and if shot from a trap to see they all shoot alike.

5. Position at the score: after a shooter has taken his place at the score he shall not level his rifle or raise the butt above the elbow until he calls pull or go; should he infringe on these rules, the ball shall be scored lost.

6. All miss-fires on account of cartidges not going off when snapped, shall entitle the shooter to a new ball; but if he should go to the score and not have his gun loaded or cocked, it shall be scored a lost ball.

7. Calibers of rifles to be used as a standard up to 32, and all larger calibers to be handicapped one foot back in distance, and the party going to the score first to shoot at ten balls, and the next at ten, and so on through the match, and all parties shooting shall shoot from the same glass balls, Bogardus' patent; rough, standard size. No one but a contestant has a right to challenge.

—Capt. E. A. Perry is about to publish another edition of his "green book" for use by riflemen in keeping a record of their work on the range. Two years of practical test has showed the book to be just the best thing of its kind ever devised, and the new edition, in which will be included the conclusions drawn from the recent long-range tournament, will be more than ever the pocket manual of the men who seek the ranges for fine work, healthy sport, and a rational pastime.

—Jas. S. Conlin, will celebrate the 15th anniversary of the establishment of his business on Monday evening next. There will be a great gathering of riflemen who will each and everyone of them proceed to show that he may smile and smile and be a marksman still. The prizes in the all-comers match will be distributed on that occasion, and a big panjandrum generally is to be held.

—The Jersey Schuetzen Corps, Capt. Horsman, will hold a prize and poultry shooting match on Thanksgiving Day, at the Union Hill Park; $100 worth of poultry will be distributed on the honor target. There will be prize and bull's-eyes targets open all day, and a big time is expected for the off-hand shooters.

MASSACHUSETTS—*Boston—Mammoth Rifle Gallery.*—The regular monthly prize shoot is progressing finely. Some excellent shooting was done last week, although no clean scores have been made. Remarkable shooting has been done, as the summary will show; 150 feet; rounds 8; possible 40:—

U. A. Pollard	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	39
H. A. Pickering	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	39
E. Whittier	4	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	38
Wm. H. Harrison	5	4	4	5	5	5	5	5	37
H. F. Low	4	4	4	5	5	5	5	5	37
Frank S. Harrison	5	4	4	4	5	5	5	5	37
F. W. Sharon	5	4	4	4	5	5	5	5	37
A. Law	5	5	4	4	4	5	5	5	37
G. A. Seabury	5	5	4	5	4	4	5	5	37

Hopkinton, Nov. 4th.—The Rifle Club held a match at their two hundred yard range. The weather conditions were bad, the wind blowing a gale during the whole match, and the bright light and dark shadows that flitted before the target made it almost impossible to make a decent score, and yet it was done. The following is the summary:—

O. C. Wood	4	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	5-48
Owen Wood	4	5	4	5	5	5	5	4	4-46
G. P. Wood	4	5	5	5	5	5	4	4	4-45
W. B Claflin	4	5	4	4	4	5	4	5	4-43
O. H. Smith	4	4	4	4	4	4	5	4	3-41
J. S. Wadsworth	5	4	4	4	4	5	4	4	0-38
F. S. Phipps	4	4	2	4	3	4	3	4	4-35

CONNECTICUT—*Berlin.*—The annual contest for the Steele Cup on the Willow Brook Range on the 25th ult., was a walk over for the Middletown team, who with four men firing ten shots at 500, 600, and 1,000 yards, scored 524 in the possible 600. The weather was very bad. In the afternoon of the same day, in the Sharps Rifle Co. Match, Wessels won with 195 in the possible 225. The Steele Cup was first placed in competition in 1876, where it was taken by the Middletown team with 480 points. In 1877 Hartford took it with 504. Last year New Britain was the winner with 531.

CARVER BALL SHOOTING.—John E. Graham the young rifle expert of Erie, Pa., celebrated his twentieth birthday on the 10th by a test of a new 32 calibre rifle presented to him, on one thousand Carver target balls. Promptly at 2 o'clock Mr. Graham took his position with the assistant, Mr. John Loomis, at seven yards, and Mr. Page Croswell as referee. At the beginning of the shoot a strong north-west wind was sending puffs of the fish-tail-order, which rifle shots found it so difficult to overcome. However, the scores stood as follows, the balls being thrown straight up:—

	Missed.	*Broken.*		*Missed.*	*Broken.*
1—100	1	99	7—100	0	100
2—100	2	98	8—100	0	100
3—100	2	98	9—100	0	100
4—100	5	95	10—100	0	100
5—100	4	100			
6—100	0	100	1000	14	986

It will be seen that notwithstanding the winds which were as frisky as a colt in fly time, and the embarrassment of ill luck in the first part of the shoot, Mr. Graham made the remarkable closing run of 533 straight. This beats the prodigious rifle shot of Cooperstown, Pa., Mr. Otto C. Wilkins, who at but five yards made 985 out of a 1,000, with a straight run of only 373. The targets used were the Carver target balls, made at Greenville, Pa. The feat was attended throughout with great interest, and especially during Mr. Graham's wonderful run of 533. During this trial his friends stood in almost breathless suspense, and when the last ball was shivered a general shout of exultation went up. The balls in this shoot were thrown straight up by Mr. John B. Ruth.

ILLINOIS—*Chicago, Nov. 3d.*—The fifth contest for the splendid silver cup presented by Gen. William E. Strong to the Illinois National Guard, open to competition by teams of ten men from any company in that organization, came off at Anthony, ten miles south of Chicago, on Saturday last. In the first and second competitions for the trophy Company B, Twelfth Battalion, were the winners. The third resulted in favor of an Ottawa com-

pany. In the fourth, Company A, First Regiment, took it with a score of 261 out of a possible 350, which was pretty good for Springfields. The contest on Saturday resulted in favor of the Joliet boys, and as that was the third time of winning, they are now the owners of it. The score was as follows :—

B COMPANY, TWELFTH BATTALION, JOLIET.

Private G. H. Hamill	3	4	4	3	3	3	3	3—23
Private John Thieler, jr	0	3	5	4	4	3	3	4—19
Lieut. J. H. Breckinridge	3	4	4	5	5	5	3	29
Sergt. E. L. Shaffner	2	3	4	3	2	4	0	20
Corporal G. W. Jewell	3	4	5	4	2	4	4	4—26
Private Barry Williams	4	4	5	5	4	5	4	4—30
Private H. M. Snapp	4	2	4	4	5	2	4	4—25
Sergt. T. A. Darragh	4	4	4	3	3	4	4	4—26
Sergt. R. W. Kennelley	4	4	4	4	4	3	5	5—33
Private John Page	4	4	4	5	4	3	4	4—28
Total								249

A COMPANY, FIRST REGIMENT, CHICAGO.

Sergt. A. C. Graham	4	3	4	4	4	0	3	3—22
Private E. P. Buchanan	4	2	5	3	2	3	3	3—25
Private E. R. Tolman	3	5	4	4	3	3	4	3—29
Private B. S. Cherry	3	3	3	3	3	4	0	4—18
Private F. L. Goodrich	3	4	4	3	4	4	5	5—28
Lieut. J. N. Buchanan	4	4	4	3	3	5	2	2—27
Private J. C. Torres	2	3	3	4	4	4	4	4—24
Private J. W. Ingram	2	4	4	3	4	4	4	4—27
Sergt. J. L. Bennett	4	4	3	3	3	4	3	3—24
Corporal G. M. Gunderson	4	4	3	4	3	3	3	3—23
Total								230

The day was bright and beautiful, but a little too cold for comfort—the coldest of the season thus far—and this fact operated seriously against A Company, the members of which, with one exception, fired from a hip rest, while their opponents, with one exception, took the graceful and certainly firmer position, with the left hand well out on the barrel. The hip rest may do well enough in gallery shooting, with a warm temperature and no wind, but when a vigorous young man faces a breeze chilled to the point of freezing, and holds his rifle at the hip rest, he will find a disturbing element under it, pumping away for all it is worth, at the rate of about ninety thumps a minute, and his front sight wobbling all around the target, placing the making of bull's eyes among the class of lucky accidents.

A Company's man who discarded the hip rest made one of the two highest scores on his side, while the man of B Company who adopted it was one of the two lowest on that side. The sooner the fine disciplinarian and really competent captain of A Company's team discards the position, referred to the sooner he can place the splendid material he has in hand at the right of the line among the riflemen of the I. N. G. LU. H. DRURY.

OHIO—*Cincinnati, Nov. 3d.*—The Cincinnati Shooting and Fishing Club opened the winter's campaign at Trimpe's Range to-day, the contest being the first match for the Baker medal. This medal is to be shot for every other week, and to be won five times by the lucky owner. Distance, 200 yards; position, off-hand; number of shots, 15; at Massachusetts target :—

	Mas.	*Creed.*
J. R. Weston	10 9 8 12 10 10 8 11 12 9 11 10 11 9 11	151	66
G. Henson	11 9 11 8 9 10 10 9 9 10 11 10 10 11 12	156	65
A. Boechler	10 9 8 11 10 10 8 10 12 9 10 9 11 9 8	144	63
L. Fender	8 9 10 7 10 11 11 10 9 7 9 9 9 10 11	141	63
M. Gindelin	9 9 9 10 7 10 10 6 8 11 11 9 10 10 11	140	62
T. J. Baum	7 9 10 8 12 10 8 11 10 10 7 7 11 10 9	139	63

LOUISIANA—*New Orleans.*—The eighth contest for the Mobile Trophy drew a large company of riflemen to the Frogmoor Range. The sky was without a cloud, permitting old Sol to shine in all his glory. There was a light breeze, which did not much bother the marksmen, and the atmosphere was so clear that the targets seemed almost to rest upon the eye.

The contest of the day was that for the Inter-State or Mobily Trophy, eighth competition between the teams represented at the initial contest in Mobile last year. It was thought that the possession of the trophy would be definitely settled by this match, inasmuch as the Louisiana Field team had already won four competitions, and stood a very fair chance of winning a fifth, and, therefore, the last. From the start the Washington Artillery team seemed determined to make another effort for the prize, and the scores put up at 200 yards were the most remarkable yet exhibited in an inter-State trophy match. At the 500 yards distance there was a great falling-off all around, and what promised to be the highest total score dwindled down to 390 points. Individuals did well; notably Mr. Gschwind, who made 62 points out of 70, and scoring 30 points at the 500 yards distance. Appended is the summary and score :—

Inter-State or Mobile Trophy; eighth competition under the new rules, which require five innings to entitle to possession; 200 and 500 yards; teams of eight, with seven shots at each range, and two sighting shots; military rules, military rifles and military uniform. The prize was won the first, second, third and seventh times by the Louisiana Field Artillery team, the scores being 365, 396, 345 and 399; and the fourth, fifth and sixth times by the Washington Artillery team, the scores being 345, 363 and 403 :—

WASHINGTON ARTILLERY.

Arms	200 yards	29	56
	500 yards	27	
Selph	200 yards	28	55
	500 yards	27	
Dupre	200 yards	27	50
	500 yards	23	
Villaruoia	200 yards	29	49
	500 yards	20	
Bradford	200 yards	29	49
	500 yards	20	
Charlton	200 yards	25	47
	500 yards	22	
Michel	200 yards	27	41
	500 yards	14	
Miller	200 yards	28	40
	500 yards	12	
Total at 200 yards			222
Grand total			390

LOUISIANA FIELD ARTILLERY.

Gschwind	200 yards	28	62
	500 yards	34	
Weiss	200 yards	28	55
	500 yards	27	
Bercegeay	200 yards	27	53
	500 yards	26	
Thompson	200 yards	26	49
	500 yards	23	
Glynn	200 yards	28	47
	500 yards	19	
Leonmont	200 yards	25	40
	500 yards	15	
Durel	200 yards	28	40
	500 yards	12	
	200 yards	26	31
	500 yards	5	
Total at 200 yards			216
Grand total			377

CONTINENTAL GUARDS.

Renaud	200 yards	27	50
	500 yards	23	
Malby	200 yards	21	48
	500 yards	27	
Thiel	200 yards	31	46
	500 yards	15	
Doolittle	200 yards	23	44
	500 yards	21	
Pierce	200 yards	25	43
	500 yards	28	
Rosenberg	200 yards	28	42
	500 yards	14	
Gillon	200 yards	23	36
	500 yards	13	
Bercegeay	200 yards	19	25
	500 yards	6	
Total at 200 yards			197
Total			334

CALIFORNIA.—The fall meeting of the California Rifle Association opened at the McMahon Range, San Bruno, under the direction of Lieutenant C. P. Le Breton, Executive Officer, Oct. 26. The weather was extremely pleasant. The scores show a marked improvement on previous ones. The Kellogg Challenge Cup, one of the trophies offered for competition at the first tournament of the California Rifle Association, has finally passed out of the list of trophies, Sergeant John P. Warren, of the Gatling Battery, having succeeded in winning it for the third time on the very handsome score of 24 out of the possible 25 at 600 yards. The possession of the trophy was stubbornly contested by Major A. F. Klose, who also made the same kind of a 24, and in shooting off the tie Sergeant Warren won by only one point. Colonel Kellogg won the first prize in the long-range competition, 44 out of the possible 50. Major Klose having the best 23 possible in the Subscription Match, took the first prize. In the military team matches for the Centennial and Association trophies, the second day, six representatives from each company of infantry, artillery, and cavalry enrolled in the National Guard of California and artillery of the United States Army took part. The distances were 200 and 500 yards for fnfantry and artillery teams, and 200 and 400 yards for cavalry; standing at short range and without artificial rest at long range, if recumbent, with head towards the target; weapons, United States Springfield rifles and carbines. The prize was a silver challenge trophy, valued at $350, and had been won two consecutive years by the National Guard. Three years are necessary for permanent possession. The Centennial Trophy was carried off by the first team from the Oakland Cavalry. The match was open to ten representatives from any regiment, battalion, or any company of infantry, artillery, and cavalry in the National Guard of California and artillery of the United States Army. The distances and positions were the same as the Association Match. The trophy is a present of the city of San Francisco, valued at $500, and is to be competed for annually until 1976, in which year the award shall be final. The cavalry trophy was won by the Oakland Light Cavalry by a score of 229 out of a possible 300. The seven highest in the subscription on the second day are given below, and also the four highest contestants for the Pacific Life Cup, on the first day. Major R. H. Orton was the executive officer on the second day, and everything passed off pleasantly. The scores were as follows :—

First Day—Competition No. 1; long range; 1,000 yards; 10 shots :—

S. I. Kellogg	44	Captain Burns	34
R. C. Hanson	43	J. L. Hull	34
R. McKillican	41	D. B. Bankhead	32
T. E. Carson	39		

Competition No. 2; short range; 200 yards; 10 shots :

M. Laufenburg	45	J. W. Guthrie	40
W. C. Erben	43	F. Kuhnle	40
J. W. Maher	43	H. Hook	40
J. Ruth	43	T. E. Carson	40
Captain Burns	42	J. L. Hull	40
N. Wilams	42	J. Lohmeyer	40
Colonel Kellogg	41	J. E. Klein	39
J. P. Warren	41	D. B. Bankhead	38
J. Robertson	41	C. P. Le Breton	38
E. N. Snook	40	J. Kattleman	37
H. T. Sime	40	R. McKillican	36
Colonel Gilmore	40		

Competition No. 3; Kellogg Cup; 300 yards; 5 shots:—

R. McKillican	23	J. P. Warren	18
J. Robertson	20	E. N. Snook	18
A. F. Klose	20	T. E. Carson	18
Captain Guthrie	19		

Competition No. 4; Kellogg Cup; 600 yards; 5 shots:—

J. P. Warren	24	T. E. Carson	19
A. F. Klose	24	E. N. Snook	16
J. Robertson	19	J. W. Guthrie	13

In shooting off the tie between Sergeant J. P. Warren and Major A. F. Klose, Sergeant Warren was the winner.

Competition No. 5; military mid-range; 500 yards; 10 shots :—

M. Laufenburg	44	E. N. Snook	39
J. P. Warren	44	W. C. Erben	39
J. W. Guthrie	44	O. Wayne	38
G. H. Strong	43	H. Hook	38
S. I. Kellogg	41	A. P. Raye	38
T. R. Carson	41	J. W. Mahar	38
A. Lohmyer	40	G. Murphy	38
J. E. Klein	40	J. Robertson	38

Second Day—C. R. A. Trophy :—

UNION GUARD.

	200 Yards.	*500 Yards.*	*Total.*
W. Wright	40	44	84
George Wood	39	43	82
H. Hook	38	43	82
C. L. Lods	40	41	81
J. P. Warren	41	39	80
W. N. Laufenburg	42	37	79
Total			488

NATIONAL GUARD.

B. Erskine	43	40	83
E. N. Snook	41	42	83
C. Nash	40	42	82
J. Klein	40	40	80
C. P. Le Breton	39	36	75
John L. Hull	42	33	75
Total			478

SUMNER LIGHT GUARD.

J. Robertson	42	39	81
T. Murphy	40	40	80
G. H. Strong	40	39	78
T. E. Carson	36	42	79
Captain Burns	38	33	71
L. Barrere	38	36	74
Total			463

GERMANIA RIFLES.

F. W. Kottleman	41	36	77
W. C. Erben	42	34	76
Capt. Brockhoff	43	33	76
J. C. Solmeyer	38	37	75
C. H. Wayne	36	35	71
W. Starke	35	30	65
Total			440

OAKLAND LIGHT CAVALRY.

	200 Yards.	*400 Yards.*	*Total.*
W. M. Anderson	41	40	81
J. Ruth	36	41	77
Colonel Kellogg	42	35	77
R. McKillican	34	37	71
W. B. Bankhead	36	36	72
N. Williams	31	29	60
Total			438

OAKLAND GUARD.

	200 Yards.	*500 Yards.*	*Total.*
H. Burrell	42	37	79
J. S. Green	42	35	77
Lieut. McDonald	38	37	75
R. McKibben	33	36	69
Corporal Brown	40	28	68
Corporal Mason	37	28	65
Total			433

Centennial Trophy—The following is the score of the shooters for the Centennial Trophy. The first score shows the shooting at 200 yards, and the second at 500 yards :—

SUMNER LIGHT GUARD.

Capt. Carson, Company E	46	48	94
Nash, Company C	42	43	85
Erskine, Company C	44	40	84
Barrere, Company C	42	41	83
Strong, Company E	42	39	81
Klein, Company C	42	37	79
Murphy, Company E	38	39	77
Lieut. J. Robertson, Company E	38	39	77
Captain Burns, Company E	39	38	77
Lieut. Le Breton, Company C	33	30	63
Total			797

OAKLAND CAVALRY.

Kellogg	40	42	82
Little	36	44	80
T. L. Bromley	38	42	80
Q. M. Williams	39	41	80
G. B. Flint	38	39	77
R. McKillican	38	38	76
D. B. Bankhead	35	40	75
Wm. M. Anderson	41	33	74
W. L. Bromley	39	34	73
J. Ruth	31	37	71
Total			768

Pacific Life Cup; 200 yards; 5 shots :—

Colonel Kellogg	24	Captain Kuhnle	23
J. E. Klein	23	Sergeant R. McKillican	23

The Cavalry Match; 200 yards; 10 shots :—

FIRST LIGHT DRAGOONS.

Lieutenant Burton	38	Rotterman	33
N. W. Geary	38	Peterson	32
Taylor	33	Boston	28
Total			193

Subscription Match; 200 yards; 5 shots :—

Klose	23	Colonel Gilmore	22
McElhinny	22	Maher	22
Captain Kuhnle	22	Laufenberg	21
J. E. Klein	23		

Game Bag and Gun.

GAME IN SEASON FOR NOVEMBER.

Moose, *Alce Americana.*
Caribou, *Rangifer caribou.*
Elk or wapiti, *Cervus canadensis.*
Red or Va. deer, *C. virginianus.*
Squirrels, red, black and gray.
Hares, brown and gray.
Reed or rice bird, *Dolichonyx oryzivorus.*
Wild turkey, *Meleagris gallopavo.*
Pinnated grouse or prairie chickens, *Cupidonia cupido.*
Ruffed grouse or pheasant, *Bonasa umbellus.*
Quail or partridge, *Ortyx virginianus.*
Swans, Brant, Wild Ducks, Geese, &c.

☞ This table does not apply to all the States. It is meant to represent the game which is generally in season at this time. State regulations may prohibit the killing of some species of game here mentioned.

MOOSE HUNTING IN FALL.

NOW is the time for moose hunting, when the nutting season (the season for "calling"), being not fairly over, light falls of snow cover the ground, and not only enable the hunter to track the moose, but prevent the untimely snapping of dry twigs and rattling of dead leaves. Since last year the law relative to their destruction in Nova Scotia has been amended, though questionably improved. Last year, "no one person, or number of persons forming a hunting party, were allowed, during any one year or season, to kill or take more than three moose." Now, by the existing law, "no one person shall, during any one year or season, kill or take more than two moose;" thus it will be seen that whereas a hunting party consisting of no matter what number, could collectively last year only kill three moose, they are now allowed to kill two to each gun. A correspondent in London *Field* writes :

Though complications often arose when the old law was in force (I will not say enforced), which now to a certain extent disappear, the amended law has only accomplished this end by sanctioning a greater destruction of this noble game, when from its increasing scarcity one would imagine that steps in an opposite direction would be taken. Advocates of the new law may say that the moose obtains equal protection under the new as under the old law, from the fact that where a hunter could last year kill three moose, he may now only kill two. This would be so if a hunting party consisted of but one individual, instead of, as is generally the case, two or three individuals. It is not, however, against the hand of the genuine sportsmen that the moose requires protection, for the animals killed by them are, numerically speaking, insignificant, compared to the numbers slain by dollar hunters, who respect the law as little as they do the noble game after which they are in quest. A hide to these gentry means five dollars, and a carcass means ten or fifteen cents a pound; and as long as a market exists, so long will they continue to drive their slaughtering trade.

There are two legitimate means of hunting the moose, termed respectively, "calling" and "creeping;" the former sport commences (by the new law) on the 15th of September, and may be considered to end about the middle of October; "creeping" commences after the first fall of

snow subsequent to this date. It is on this latter sport that I propose saying a few words. The home of the moose is in the depths of the forest, in the solitude of which they roam undisturbed by sounds and encroachments of civilization. Though numbers occasionally depend on their own skill and experience in hunting moose, it is customary to avail oneself of the services of an Indian of the Micmac tribe, whose established character as hunters is well known beyond the shores of Nova Scotia. His presence, too, gives the Englishman a feeling of security when in the midst of the dense woods, and affords a comforting assurance that his chance of return to camp is not so hopeless as if left to his own resources. Much has been written on the extraordinary powers (instinctive some would declare) displayed by Indians in finding their way through the woods; but when it is remembered that their lives have been spent in the midst of the forest, where keen observation of the features and peculiarities of the country is imperative, the fact of their knowledge in this respect is not surprising. How many men will walk by the banks of a stream, and if asked a few hours afterwards the direction of the current, would be able to answer correctly? Not so with a man if he felt his very existence depended on whether he followed its banks up or down stream. But here I must plead guilty to being off the track of my subject, and hasten to retrace my steps to the point of divergence.

The home of the moose hunter consists of a pyramidal hut, in size generally 14ft. by 12ft., composed of a framework of spruce poles, thatched with birch or spruce bark; moss stuffed into the crevices existing in the sides of the hut suffice to keep out the biting winds. In the centre of the hut the fire is made, the smoke therefrom escaping through the apex of the roof. Around the walls of the interior tender boughs of hemlock are placed, and it is on this fragrant arrangement that the moose hunter holds his at-homes by day, and sleeps the sleep of the weary by night. The chiploquorgan hangs from a cross-pole in the roof, and on this depends the hunter's repast. The "chip" consists of a hooked stick, on which the camp kettle is suspended. Thus it will be seen that bountiful nature lays all the material for building at the feet of the woodsman, the trees themselves affording all that is requisite for raising a home in the wood—the timber supplies the poles for the framework, the bark the thatch, the moss that grows around the trunk the plaster, and, with the boughs to form a bed, I ask what more do you want? Merely an axe. With this implement alone your materials are collected, shaped, and your hut constructed.

With the moose it is not "the southerly wind and the cloudy sky" which "proclaim a hunting morning;" the elements must assert themselves more strongly for the hunter to be satisfied with the day. Sufficient snow must have fallen during the night to cover the old tracks; the wind must be blowing strong through the woods, bringing down in its force masses of accumulated snow from the splaying branches of the fir trees, or in its fury uprooting trees, which fall crashing through the midst of their agitated brethren. Such is a moose-hunter's morning, when his game, through the noise of breaking boughs and falling snow, fails to detect the fall of the moccasin as the hunter stealthily follows up the track. It is on such a day that the cautious hunter is able to creep within forty or fifty yards of the moose (sixty yards being put as the greatest limit at which it is possible to see through the woods). In this position armed with a good No. 12 smoothbore, loaded with ball, the moose is yours. A rifle is recommended only when tracking a wounded animal, as he will then often make for and lie down in open swamps, rising as you approach, but out of the range of the smoothbore. Indeed, tracking a wounded moose may be put down as the most arduous employment on which a hunter can be engaged, as often the animal will travel for days before he succumbs to his wound, or before the hunter gets up to him to deliver the mortal shot. It is on an occasion such as this that he will find himself obliged to halt on the tracks for the night, and this often when the thermometer stands at ten or fifteen degrees below zero; but he need have no fear of succumbing to the effects of frost if provided with an axe and matches, nor is his situation hopeless if he finds himself without these two commodities, as it is always possible to collect sufficient dead wood to form a fire, which a charge of powder suffices to ignite.

A few concluding words on the subject of tracks may be acceptable, on account of the variety of information they impart, and the skill and care necessary to follow them up with success. On first striking a track, the size and shape thereof is noted, then the class of animal which made it. The size, and often the sex can be determined (with the moose the bull's track is more pointed than that of the cow). Whether the track is fresh is the matter next in importance. This question may often be answered by ascertaining whether or no the imprint is frozen to the extremity; if not, the game has passed the spot recently. At what pace, walking or trotting? This may be determined by the distances of the tracks. Following them up, we see where the animals have been nipping off the shoots of the moose wood (*Acer pennsylvanicum*), to which browse they are particularly partial. The freshness in color of the moisture on the part where the plants have been bitten, the thickness of the film of ice on the stream at which the moose has paused to drink by breaking through the ice, would likewise bear evidence as to the proximity of the game to the hunter; and these, with many others, come under the head of signs, all of which have to be understood ere the sportsman can follow the trail of a moose with success.

PREPARING GAME FOR MARKET.—Poultry should be fat, and kept for twenty-four hours from food before killing, to have the crop empty. Food in the crop sours, blackens the skin, injures the sale of poultry, and buyers will not pay for this useless weight. Opening the vein in the neck, or bleeding in the mouth, is the proper mode of killing. If bled inside the throat the bill should be pried open with a piece of chip, and the poultry hung up by the feet on a line. This makes bleeding free and prevents bruising. The head and feet should be left on, and the entrails in. The flesh should not be mutilated in any manner. Turkeys and chickens dry picked keep much longer and sell higher than the scalded. If the picking is done by scalding, the water should be heated just to the boiling point, and the poultry held by the feet, dipped in and out the water four or five times, counting three each time in or out. The work should be done neatly, quickly, and thoroughly. After picking, hang up the poultry by the feet in a cool, dry place till the animal heat is out, and the poultry thoroughly cold and dry. Avoid freezing, as poultry will not keep long after thawing. Wrap in thin, light, strong paper. Brown and dark, heavy paper, having too much acid in it, injures the poultry. The head should be wrapped separately. Always pack head downward. This throws the soft entrails on the breast bone, the poultry keeping longer in this position. Pack in clean, dry, tight flour barrels.

Geese and ducks, after being killed, should have all the feathers picked off, then rubbed all over with fine resin, after which dip them in boiling hot water in and out seven or eight times, then rub off the pin feathers, after which wash off the fowl with warm water, using soap and a hard brush. Immediately after rinse them well in cold water, then hang them up by the feet in a cool, dry place till they are thoroughly dry, when they can be wrapped and packed as before suggested. Poultry thus dressed and packed will, in moderately cold weather, keep sweet and fresh for fifteen to twenty days, and can be shipped from the extreme West with safety by freight. Never pack poultry in straw, as in damp or warm weather it causes it to sweat and heat.

Game, deer, rabbits, coons, opossums, and squirrels should be opened and all the entrails taken out, leaving only the kidney fat; then the insides should be wiped perfectly dry with a soft, clean cloth, after which wrap the small game in paper, packing back downward.

Wild turkeys, ducks, geese, grouse, pheasants, quail, pigeons, and birds of all kinds should always have the entrails left in them, and the head and feet on. They should never be mutilated in any manner. Drawn birds sour in a short time and sell for less than the undrawn, even if sweet. Wrap the head separately in paper, then the body. Pack head downward in tight, clean barrels, the same as poultry.

Shippers should remember well that all game and poultry should be thoroughly cold before being packed, otherwise it will soon sweat and heat. Barrels are the best packages that shippers can ship in. JESSE GILMORE.

CARELESS GUNNERS.—The Raleigh *Observer* has the following:—

Mr. N. P. Jones had his hand badly torn to pieces yesterday by the explosion of a shell cartridge. He had loaded it and was recapping it when it exploded with the above result. He will not lose his hand, however.

Apropos, a correspondent writes us from Fort Johnson, N. C., as follows:—

The enclosed slip shows that all persons who handle breech-loaders and their ammunition, not only do not follow the oft-repeated advice and instructions *never to cap, or re-cap a loaded shell*, but do not even seem to have the necessary common sense to teach them the danger of such a foolhardy proceeding. I have used the Remington brass shells a great deal, and have exploded quite a number of primers in re-capping them, and on two occasions, when de-capping shells that for some reason or other had missed fire, when the spur was forced into the primer to remove it, it exploded. Of course, had the charge been suffered to remain in the shell, it would have exploded. When a primer misses fire, the chances are that the fulminate is still there, but has been in some manner displaced, and is likely to be ignited, even by slight causes. Of course it may have been destroyed, and there be no danger, but no chances are ever to be taken.

A. D. SCHENCK, U. S. A.

For our part, with shells as cheap as they are now, it seems folly, except of course in the case of metallic shells, to take the risk of re-loading them. Even where they are re-capped before loading there is danger of the cap or primer not being below the level of the head of the shell, and when the wads are rammed in there is danger of an explosion. It was in this manner that poor Dr. Thebaud lost his life a year or two since. A shell exploded while he was re-loading it, and a portion of the brass base entered his heart, causing death.—ED.

THE LONG RANGE CARTRIDGE CASES.—The newly introduced device for securing long range shots with ordinary shot guns is meeting with much favor among sportsmen, The following is a letter in corroboration of this:—

THE DITTMAR POWDER MANUFACTURING CO.,
NEW YORK, October 27th, 1879.

Messrs. H. H. Schleber & Co.:—

GENTS:—I have now experimented with your long range cartridge cases, and must say that they are a success beyond my fondest expectations. They at first looked too much like fancy play-things, but I admit I have never tried anything like them. I fired them out of a 12 bore cylinder gun, shells loaded with 3½ drams by measure of Dittmar C powder, 2 pink-edge wads, No 11, well rammed down, and fired at 80, 80 and 100 yards. The pattern was in each instance about as good as I could make with loose shot at from 30 to 40 yards. A meadow lark came and lit in a tree about 70 yards off. My brother put in a yellow cartridge loaded with No. 4 shot and put about four pellets in the bird. I shall in future always carry a few of your cartidges in my vest, and I know they will often come handy at ducks, etc., out of reach of loose shot. The penetration also was excellent.

Respectfully Yours,
J. VON LENGERKE.

THE THREAD-WOUND CARTRIDGES.—*Twin Lakes, Fla., Nov. 1st.—Editor Forest and Stream:*—I have tried a few of the thread-wound long-range shot cartridge cases, which you mentioned in your issue of Oct. 23d, and give you the result. I wanted a long range case for deer in fire hunting, for there are a few old bucks around here which have had their eyes "skinned" too often, and are off in a hurry if one attempts to walk up on them; but the cases are not made for buckshot, so of what use are they in deer hunting? At least, I suppose they are not, for I wrote for buck cases and got none that would take No. 1 buck. I tried one case with No. 6, seven pases with No. 4 shot, and two with BB. First shot, 84 yards, No. 6: Shot all inside a space two feet square; penetration fine. Second shot with BB: All two feet to the left of target; badly scattered; this was with left barrel. Third shot, BB, right barrel: All to the right about three feet; badly scattered. Fourth shot, No. 4 shot, an even 90 yards: The case (unwound) struck end on and buried itself half its length in a four years' seasoned pitch pine plank. Fifth and sixth shots, No. 4 shot, right and left barrels, 90 yards: All badly to the left of target; badly scattered. Seventh and eighth shots, No. 4, 100 yards, cases unwound close to the target: Badly to the left; not much scattered. Ninth and tenth shots, No. 4, 100 yards: Ninth shot two feet to the left, distribution tolerable; tenth, case unwound about two feet to the left just before it struck, the shot being in a space that could be covered by the hand; the marks of both pieces of the tin deep; penetration in every case excellent.

But my experience proves that the cases unwind irregularly, and why all should have gone to the left I am at a loss to know. There was only a light air stirring at part of the shots, absolute calm the rest of the time. I used three drachms of powder, orange ducking No. 4, gun, Parker, 12, an excellent shooter. Used a No. 10 pink-edge wad over power in a 12 brass shell.

I found one objection to the cases, if not more. The tape that goes over the end of case makes the brass shell entirely too tight for the chamber. I had to ram some of the shells out with wiping rod. That wouldn't do, you know, among game; and if you use paper shells a tight wad so bulges the shell that it would not enter the chamber; and a very tight wad is necessary to prevent gas escaping and burning the thread of the case—so the directions state. It seems to me these cases would work better in muzzle-loaders, for there they could be confined by tight wad, and dispense with tape. The cases must fit muzzle of breech-loader (choke bore), and so are too loose in the shell.

I would like to ask if these cases could not be adapted to buckshot in some way. [I neglected to state that I cut the outside wrapper where directed, and put proper end forward; also plugged as directed. S.

QUEBEC—*Three Rivers, Nov. 13th.*—Owing to the low waters the birds have not been in their usual haunts this autumn, but I have had some magnificent days after snipe. Cock have not been plentiful. Duck in the lake have been plentiful, but owing to the very low water on the marshes have kept well out in the lake, and consequently have been hard to get at.

My friend, W. H. Parker, owns a large portion of the county of St. Elie, has a large succession of magnificent lakes at the head waters of the Riviere du Loup and Yamachiche Rivers. He has built a fine house on a magnificent site overlooking several lakes. He is a thorough and true sportsman, and always enjoys seeing his friends, does all he can to encourage true sport and stop pot-hunting (which is doing us so much harm here). In several of his lakes he has planted wild rice, which he and his friends are reaping the benefit of. His lakes are well stocked with trout, so we vary our sport with the seasons. Our shooting for this fall is now over. The season has been too open and fine. The birds have been strong and in splendid condition. My opinion is that this district is destined to be the sporting district of the north. F. G. W.

RHODE ISLAND—*Newport, Nov, 12th.*—Very little shooting done here now, but soon as we have the snow to lay two days the swamps will be hunted by a few ardent sportsmen known as pot-hunters. COOT.

CONNECTICUT—*Clinton, Nov. 15th.*—Burt Kelsey, of this place, yesterday, started twenty-five woodcock, shot thirty times, killed twenty-two; killed twelve hand-running. O. F. R.

NEW YORK—*Shelter Island, Nov. 9th.*—Sea fowl have been tolerably plenty along this shore, and good numbers have been killed. I have had some fair sport in battery, but the coots have nearly all gone, and yesterday morning I got but five of them in five shots. The fowl have had no rest here for the soles of their web-feet, and have been so hurried by rowboats and sailboats that they have taken up their feather-beds and flown away. Thousands of them have gone south, but doubtless multitudes of them have temporarily gone to the western parts of Peconic Bay, and when that shallow water freezes up, they may return here, where the deep waters do not readily freeze. The geese do not seem to fly here yet, and very few flocks have been seen. A rough northeaster will probably start them along the coast. They do not make any stop here, but drop down into Shinnecock and Great South Bays, and into the waters of Barnegat. The quail are very scarce in this region, and make but little shooting. ISAAC.

Moria, Franklin Co., Nov. 11th.—Deer have been more plenty this season in this part of the Adirondacks than in many years. A great number have been killed on the St. Regis River and the ponds in the vicinity of Blue Mountain. A party of three went from here the latter part of October, and killed three in a week's time. Two large bucks were brought through here one day last week, and every few days deer are brought to Brushton to sell or ship on the railroad. There is a party now from Vermont at Blue Mountain with ten or twelve hounds I am afraid the hunting of deer with dogs will ruin the sport in this vicinity. I think the cause of the deer being so plenty this season is that they were not hounded much last year. Ruffed grouse are quite plenty, but no squirrels, although there is plenty of beech-nuts.

ADRION ONDACK.

NEW JERSEY—*Forked River, Nov, 15th.*—The gunning for the past week has not been as good as it should be, owing to the mild weather. A party of gentlemen came in from the gunning grounds last night with forty-six ducks, mostly broadbill. There are plenty of ducks in the bay, but they are in large flocks, and will not stool till we get some rough weather to break them up. Messrs. Kirkland, Scrymser and John Logan, of the New York and Long Branch Gun Clubs, who spent a few days with us last week, had some sport with the ducks. We are looking for colder weather and good shooting. A.

PENNSYLVANIA.—Wild turkey hunting is attended with fair returns among the mountains of Perry County. The score of a party who went out there recently comprised eight turkeys, forty-two pheasants, and 208 squirrels. A few deer are still to be found there.

Notwithstanding the illegal trapping in the vicinity of

Brownsburgh and New Hope, Bucks County, the shooting there is excellent, partridges and woodcock being in numbers sufficient to repay an expedition to that part of the State.

VIRGINIA—*Petersburg, Nov. 10th.*—Game of all kinds is in great abundance hereabouts. Quail especially plentiful, but weather too warm and dry to hunt with any comfort to man or beast. No rain for six weeks or more. Can walk dryshod across the James River at Richmond on the rocks at the bottom. The Weather Bureau evidently needs "readjustment." NEW JERSEY.

Petersburg, Nov. 15th.—Deer, turkey, partridge and hare in great abundance hereabouts, but the heat has been so intense and the drought so excessive, that hunting has been attended with great discomfort to man and beast. The first rain, however, will make glorious sport, and then you will hear again from NEW JERSEY.

—Those travellers to the South who appreciate the importance of Weldon, North Carolina, as a way station, so far as it involves their personal comfort, will be pleased to learn that Col. J. R. Davis, formerly of the Scriven House in Savannah, and more recently of the Purcell House in Wilmington and at Norfolk, Va., has become its proprietor. See his advertisement elsewhere. Besides being a dining station at a great railroad centre, it is in the midst of a great game country. There are deer and turkeys within easy distance, as well as some of the best quail shooting in the Old North State. Geese, upland plover, and willett also abound. Those of our subscribers who have been asking us where to go for game, will please make a note of this.

Millbury, Nov. 3d.—Mr. John M. White shot a large fox this morning on Brigham Hill, Grafton, that weighed ten pounds, and is one of the largest seen in this vicinity in a long time.

OHIO—*Cincinnati, Nov. 12th.*—I have never seen game so scarce in Boone and Kenton counties as it is this season. CINT.

INDIANA—*Indianapolis, Nov. 10th.*—Since my last I have been after quail, but find that the dry weather has driven them to the fields near the water courses. Many persons even believe that some have migrated, as they are not now as numerous as they were earlier in the season. INGRAM.

ILLINOIS.—*Rockford, Nov. 10th.*—The ardent sportsmen of this city have been disappointed in wild-fowl shooting this fall. Several parties have camped out from a week to a month at our best known resorts, but have returned disgusted. The reason assigned is on account of the long continued drought. Some of the resorts about Grass Lake and Sugar River where ducks are generally found in great plenty at this season of the year, are as barren of birds as the desert of Sahara.

Dr. Mills, of Freeport, in company with Mr. Bidwall of the same city, returned from Koshkonong Lake after an absence of six days, having bagged during their stay about 140 ducks. Many of our hunters think they need not hope for sport this fall, while others say the flight has scarcely began, and that later when the ponds and lakes farther North are frozen we shall see ducks "till we can't rest." NIM ROD.

IOWA—GROUSE SHOOTING.—*Creston, Nov. 15th.*—I find the corn-fields and prairies full of grouse. They are now in flocks, sometimes reaching four hundred birds, and do not lie well to the dog. Have seen over one hundred this forenoon, and killed but a few. They have been but little hunted the past summer, and next season must produce good shooting. Most of the prairie is yet in a state of nature, and southwestern Iowa will have plenty of good shooting for many years. The country is very swelling, and resembles a broken sea. H. W. MERRILL.

OREGON—*Portland, Nov. 3d.*—We left Portland at three o'clock A. M. on the steamer *Traveller*, Capt. Love. I was let off at Greene's Landing, and at six o'clock Mr. W. started out in the forest with the hounds, and my friend and self proceeded to the slough, and after taking stands, waited patiently, in vain, from seven A. M. to three P. M., and then gave up in disgust. I was ready to start home with two ducks as the reward of a patient day's waiting. The remainder of the party had very good luck, Bob B. heading the list with thirty-six ducks, mostly mallard and widgeon. MULTNOMAH.

Cincinnati, Nov. 8th.—But two of the members of the Cincinnati Shooting and Fishing Club put in an appearance to decide the third competition for the club prizes—Bates and Baum's; rubber bound trap, with screen; rise, 18 yards:—

W. Caldwell..1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1
1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—33

J. R. Whetstone..1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1
1 0 1 0 0 0 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1—28

—The Pooler & Jones patent brass cartridge holders and belts are simple, and for the purpose very satisfactory. The cartridge belt is as necessary a part of an outfit as the gun itself.

A SURE METHOD.—The defeat of a great many athletes has been traced to the difficulty of toning the muscular and nervous systems to the requisite power of resistance. Reputable physicians say that Weston-Rowellene will do it. No. 381 Sixth avenue, New York.—*Adv.*

—Use Walter Baker & Co.'s Chocolate if you desire the *best* in the market. The verdict of experts, both in Europe and America, has for many years testified to its great excellence.—[*Adv.*

THE NEXT PRESIDENT.—The politicians are anxious on this subject, but a much more important thing for all who have poor appetite, or skin diseases, or an enfeebled constitution generally, is to know that Warner's Safe Bitters will cure them. $1,000 will be paid to any one who will prove that there is a better medicine of its kind.—[*Adv.*

—Very few men live to write their own obituary.

Furs and Trapping.

THE MOOSE ("CERVUS ALCES.")

THE HUNTERS' WAY OF FOLLOWING UP "SIGNS."

THE young of the moose generally follows its mother one year, and sometimes longer; so the young are called calves when one year old, or more, if following the dam.

A good moose hunter can tell, while following up the signs of moose, how many and nearly of what age, sex, etc., he has ahead of him.

The young, or calves, by their sucking teeth-marks on the bark of trees, always crosswise of the tree. The year old has two wide teeth in front, having lost two sucking teeth, and so on from year to year until five years old their front teeth mark their age. The bulls have wider teeth than the cows, and peel the bark or gnaw it higher up the tree, being longer-limbed.

The color of the animal is discovered by the hair left on small knobs while passing between the trees.

The above logic applies to summer and fall, or while the ground is yet bare; but when the snow covers the ground, and we are following moose by their foot-marks, or tracks, there are other ways of telling age, sex, the number of the herd, etc,

But, first of all, let me here say it is no boy's play to strike off into the woods and find moose, even when they are plentiful; for it would be luck and chance to strike their tracks in winter, and useless to hunt them in summer, as they would smell you further than you could hear them, and in our thick woods in Maine you could not see as far as you could shoot.

They usually yard on the mountains, commencing at the first heavy snows, and working up as the winter advances and the snows deepen; and when the snows are very deep they beat back and forth in the same track, until they consume all the eatible material within their reach—not attempting a new road until forced to it by hunger; and then the large moose breaks ahead and the younger moose follows after.

When first starting out after moose the hunter keeps his eye peeled for signs—first, on the low lands for buddings and breakings. These are considered early summer signs, and are made by the tender buds of maples, willows and many other shrubs, and the way the moose is travelling is told by the manner the end of the bush is bitten off—thus, having no upper front teeth he has to break the twig over his under teeth, and so the bark is stripped up a little on the side toward him, which indicates the way he is travelling; and as the hunter becomes accustomed to seeing quick, he can usually follow signs of this sort through the woods quite fast.

Sometimes there is a lapse in the signs, and for half a mile or more no signs are made. Then the experienced hunter follows on in the same direction the signs were heading when last seen—generally toward some mountain or high land in the distance; and presently, when the signs are again discovered, they appear fresher, and may by-and-bye be told near the time when made. Occasionally a tree will be peeled, and in the summer months the bark will strip up very high, but in the fall months very short, and later, at first snows, it has to be gnawed off. Then by the freshness or oldness of its appearance the time it was done is judged.

The bulls often rub their horns against small evergreens, and trim off all their boughs.

A moose yard is a grand sight—trees peeled of their bark to the height of six to ten feet, looking in the bright sun for all the world like a clean room furnished with newly wood-varnished furniture—as far as the eye can reach, even, perhaps, half the side or top of a mountain, with roads or pathways in every direction; and when the signs are new and fresh the beds of the moose may be seen in the snow.

It is then easy to count your moose, for they are sure to make two beds during the night for each moose. I recollect one old Andover hunter, when he came upon the beds in the snow, put his hand into one, and said:

"The moose has just gone, for the snow is warm where he lay!" J. G. R.

Bethel, Me., October, 1879.

TRAPPING A BEAR.—An old hunter correspondent of ours, who lives in New Brunswick, Canada, sends us the following rough notes:—

On the 24th of July last I left Fredericton, N. B., with the intention, if possible at that time, of securing some live beaver of the spring growth. I reached Slate Island on the Southwest Miramichi on the evening of the 25th. When I was there some ten days previously to this, I had set a steel trap at an old camp about one and a quarter miles east of the Miramichi, where I had noticed traces of bears. Going back, therefore, to where I had set this trap, I found it gone. I had a junk of wood attached to it which weighed about forty pounds; the trap itself weighed twenty-six pounds.

I noticed the weeds and grass along the old lumber road broken down, evidently by the clog and trap. I followed these marks for about 100 yards, when I found that Bruin had left the road. His route was easily traceable by holes in the ground, broken bushes, moss torn off the logs, etc. I found that he had several times got the clog fast between two trees, but cleared himself after great exertions by turning it around till he got it out.

After following his track, in all its windings, a distance of not more than half a mile, from where the trap had been set, I came to a side hill, pretty steep, covered by hard wood, where was a pile of blown-down trees. Among these I caught a glimpse of Bruin's black coat, and, approaching nearer, saw a very large bear, with my trap fast to his nose; one tooth of it had passed directly through his nostrils. As soon as he saw me he made violent efforts to get the trap and clog free from the trees among which they were entangled. While attempting this he lifted the trap and clog to clear them from the trees. Seeing this, and fearing lest he should tear the trap from his nose and make off, I put a ball into him almost immediately. This animal would weigh about 350 pounds, was very poor, and had been in the trap, from appearances, about four days. H. B.

MORE TRAPPING LORE.—*Weld, Me., Nov. 6th.—Editor Forest and Stream:*—A recent issue of your paper gives some curious incidents of trapping. I offer the following:—A trapper in a logging camp, York Co., N. B., caught two bears at the same time in one trap. A friend of mine caught two foxes in like manner. In both instances, although fast in, yet they had a falling out, and the weaker of its kind fell a victim to the rage of its mate in misery. Another trapper known to the writer left a bear trap setting through the winter, and on visiting it to reset and bait up in the spring, found a fine bear recently caught, the trap remaining open for business all winter.

Mention is made, too, of skunks getting into fox traps. It is the only drawback to the pleasure of trapping sly Reynard, but it can't be helped. Skunk are not in the least wary, and being grass feeders they go at once into a trap as soon as set, not caring in the least for any human scent there may be around. They begin feeding early in the evening, while the fox seldom takes bait till the latter part of the night—generally about daylight. Of course, any and all other birds and animals are liable to put their foot in it, though not meant for them.

CORP'L LOT WARFIELD.

Yachting and Boating.

HIGH WATER FOR THE WEEK.

DATE.	BOSTON.	NEW YORK.	CHARLESTON.
	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.
Nov. 20.....	5 15	2 1	1 14
Nov. 21.....	6 9	2 55	2 8
Nov. 22.....	7 1	3 47	3 0
Nov. 23.....	7 51	4 37	3 50
Nov. 24.....	8 38	5 24	4 37
Nov. 25.....	9 26	6 12	5 25
Nov. 26.....	10 16	7 2	6 15

NEW YACHTS.—Piepgras is at work on an ocean steam yacht for a Newark gentleman. Smith, of Islip, has under way a sloop for Philadelphia parties, and expects soon to lay down a schooner. Mr. A. Carey Smith is getting out the lines of a sloop, and Kirby is busy on a model of a fifty-foot schooner. Elsworth is also at work on a model for a forty-five foot sloop for Dr. Voudy, and Thomas Clapham has laid the keel of a fifty-four foot schooner-rigged sharpie, with more work in prospect.

EXPERIENCES IN A SLOOP.—A gentleman writes from Buffalo:—

I have recently returned from another cruise in a thirty-foot New York model sloop, and I sold her immediately upon my return with the intention of building or buying a deeper boat.

And this is what the author says in a charming little book entitled "A Yachtsman's Holidays," which bears upon the same subject, and which, coming from a practical ship-builder and engineer of high repute, ought to do much to disabuse the minds of many in regard to the supposed qualities of the modern cutter:—

The first part of our *partí carre* was in a little hooker of only five tons, one of the earliest to appear of the "narrow, deep type" now so much in vogue, and therefore considered by some knowing hands to be probably unsafe and certainly uncomfortable. In truth *she was neither*, being as reliable a little vessel as ever floated—buoyant as a cork and stiff as a church. Indeed, the very divergencies from accepted models which she exhibited have since been exaggerated to such a degree that our old *Ilma* is now actually thought rather a round, beamy craft than otherwise, and her present owner has serious thoughts of *lengthening* her, to make her accord with the notions of the day. I have been often much amused by discussions, verbal and printed, on the question of the proportions of yachts, and by the extraordinary amount of prejudice that seems still to exist in some minds against vessels of considerable relative length and depth. It might have been expected that the issue of an authoritative work like that of Dr. Dixon Kemp on "Yacht Designing," could have acted like an extinguisher on the worshippers of broad beams, but in spite of all attempts to diffuse sound principles, one meets now and then with the most vigorous brandishing of the old fetish.

The argument is generally conducted in a manner which implies that the builder or advocate of broad vessels is a meritorious kind of person, with good moral principles, a supporter of constituted authority and the Church Establishment, while the fellow who would say a word for narrow boats may justly be suspected of infidel proclivities, and is probably only restrained by the strong arm of the law from larceny and homicide. Nice distinctions are drawn between what is called "natural stability" and "artificial" ditto, which is obtained in a mean, sneaking sort of way by lead keels, metal floors and such iniquitous devices. Is it the case that the yachts of the period—even racing yachts of the advanced types—are inferior to their predecessors in seaworthiness or comfort, to say nothing of speed? I think not; in fact very much the reverse appears to be the case. At any rate, coasting trips by the smaller classes are now more frequent and more extended than ever, and now-a-days ten and fifteen-ton yachts frisk around the Land's End every season, in search of worthy antagonists, carrying their crews safely and speedily, with no more discomfort than is inseparable from their small dimensions. May the yachtsman take thought and amend, if he be still seeking after false gods like "natural stability."

Though the author quoted above had reference more especially to English yachts, his language is even more applicable to the condition of affairs in America, where but few scientific men have yet taken hold of yacht designing, and where we are floundering in a sort of primæval ignorance of the principles of naval architecture, and where a cute eye and smart guessing have taken the place of an exact science. Likewise does the author's sly hit at the worshippers of beam and "moral sta-

bility" strike home among us, where the pens of sundry *sans-collottes* are busy heaping anathemas upon those who have dared toss their golden calf aside for the purer, unerring formuln of mechanics and physics.

NOTHING NEW UNDER THE SUN.—Catamarans, even in their most improved form, such as built under the Herreshoff patent, are, after all, nothing new. Moreover, others have gone ahead, even of the present day, though their experiments were carried on many years ago. This is what Mr. David Kirby and a brother did many years back in 1840. They built catamarans of all kinds, two hulls and three. They were pivoted on "axles" or rods running athwartships, giving free play to each hull—the very point which Herreshoff dwells upon most prominently in his patent. The third hull was placed a little abaft the two outside leaders, half its length projecting beyond their sterns. They were fast, but wet. Then again, Mr. Kirby tried jib and mainsail all in one (a good deal after the plan of ex-Commodore Platt. of the Newport Yacht Club), but abandoned it as not equal to the regular style of sloop rig. He had a mast of two spars meeting at the head, someting like a derrick, and housed up the yard of the triangular sail by a tackle hanging from their head, and secured the boom forward with a tack lashing. In 1840 he sailed one of his catamarans around the Battery, and there ran across the *Onvahie*, a curious craft of Stevens' invention. Stevens allowed no one on board, but when he saw Kirby's curious affair sail by him like lightning, it was too much for him, and he hailed the catamaran, saying: "You have got about as nondescript a thing as I have, so come aboard." Mr. Kirby learned practically to appreciate the truth of the great amount of resistance offered by friction, for he found that unless perfectly clean his catamaran lost very much in speed. The hulls were about 20 feet long, 2½ feet beam, with like depth.

SOUND LOGIC ABOUT RIGS.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

Having felt for a long time the importance of some modification in the rig of our small cruising yachts, I have watched the discussion of the most desirable rig for craft of that description in FOREST AND STREAM with much interest, and feel inclined to add my quota to the general fund on that subject. While the modern sloop and cut rigs are unquestionably the best that experience has yet given us for the attainment of that high speed and weatherly qualities in boats designed exclusively for racing purposes in ordinary weather, such as we are apt to have in nine cases out of ten in our summer regattas, for cruising yachts, liable to heavy weather in the open sea, these rigs are found to be cumbersome and at times unsafe, owing principally to the enormous length and position of the mast in the cat-rig, and the overhanging boom and long, stationary bowsprit in the case of the sloop. The schooner rig is an improvement as regards ease in shortening sail, but the mainmast in schooners of small tonnage is much in the way, and the cutter and yawl, or a modified rig similar to them, and adapted to our style of model, seems to be the best for us to adopt. The very interesting letters of your correspondents "Frisco" and "Saucelito," gave considerable light on this matter, and we should be glad to hear further from them.

It would be difficult to convince an old hand, without practical demonstration, that the speed of the sloop can be increased, or even made equal, by changing her rig to the yawl, as it has become almost an axiom that with a given area of canvass made into one sail greater speed and power can be obtained than when cut into two. This is shown in the two jibs, or more technically, the foresail and jib of the cutter, as compared with the large single jib of the sloop, and the modern double topsail of the square rigger with the old-fashioned single topsail.

An old sailor will say that the double topsail is much more easily handled, but that the single topsail will give greater power, and, other things being equal, greater speed. There can be no doubt that the yawl rig is far more serviceable on the cruising yacht than the sloop rig, but it seems to me that the "Frisco" rig has only remedied the evil at one end, as it still leaves the long, overhanging bowsprit and the stationary jib, which can only be reduced or furled in a gale at considerable risk and great discomfort, by laying out on the bowsprit when that spar is plunging under at every third sea that strikes the vessel.

To my mind, this constitutes an objection to the sloop rig for cruising yachts quite as serious as the reefing of the large mainsail, while the cutter, or yawl, on the English plan, in shortening sail has only to run the bowsprit partly in and set a small storm jib, or use the forestaysail alone as headsail. The smaller mainsail of the cutter makes it proportionately less difficult to reef than the sloop's, and she will not fall off under the foresail during the operation, as will the sloop under her jib. The question of housing topmasts is also well worth considering, and the ease with which the topmast of the cutter can be housed is a valuable feature of that rig.

I have seen this applied to racing sloops with good results. It is wonderful what relief it gives to a vessel laboring in a heavy gale to get the long bowsprit in board and the topmast housed. Having occasion some years ago to rig a small yacht, and being dissatisfied with the sloop, as unsuited to the purpose in view, I decided upon the cutter rig at a time when I think no American yachtsman had yet adopted it, and being so much pleased with the result, I felt confident that it would ultimately come into vogue on this side the Atlantic. The difference in speed is so small as not to be worth considering in yachts intended for cruising, and for racing there will soon be enough cutter rigged yachts to form a class by themselves.

To sum up, we must admit that for smooth water and light winds the sloop is somewhat faster and more weatherly, and that she has much less complication of gear than the cutter or the English yawl; but the cruising yachtsman who has experienced the comfort and security of the latter rigs outside in rough weather, will never return to the sloop rig, such as we commonly see in our rs, except for inland waters or racing. KROSSANES.

Our correspondent's logic is so clear in every particular that we need add nothing to his letter, except that we are glad to find an increasing class thinking as we do ourselves. On yachts over thirty feet the loss in speed due to two headsails is purely chimerical; on the contrary, in practice better results as to pointing and trimming are obtained from two jibs than from one. Witness *Regina's* performances, and the well-known fact that cutters will lay higher than the sloops. Readers will find scale drawings of the San Francisco yawl in our issue of March 18th, '79.

We hear of several sloops to come out with double headsail next season, and even some smacks are setting up a fore-stay. All reforms are necessarily slow, even in progressive America. It took us about four years' writing to convince pilots that a single jib was a nuisance. Now there is hardly a single pilot-boat sailing out of New York which has not a fore-staysail and jib. We feel confident that yachtsmen will readily take to this rig at first, and the next step, that of introducing sliding bowsprits, along with housing topmasts and setting jibs flying on their luff from the forecastle, will follow as a natural consequence of the increasing taste for distant cruising. Already the "cutter men" have increased from a mere handful to many hundreds, and a fine fleet of cutters will be the result ere long. Once in fashion, their advantages will be readily conceded, and the only wonder will be that it took us so long to appreciate them.

TOLEDO (OHIO) YACHT CLUB.—At the annual election of the Toledo Yacht Club, held Nov. 12th, the following officers were elected for the coming year: A. S. Smith, Commodore; A. W. Bunce, Vice-Commodore; H. E. Rouse, Rear-Commodore; Chas. Doolittle, Secretary; N. W. Dyer, Treasurer; O. M. Hepburn, Measurer; Executive Committee to consist of A. S. Smith, A. W. Bunce, H. E. Rouse, A. W. Williams, O. M. Hepburn, E. P. Day and P. Hassenzahl.

The report of the Treasurer shows all debts paid and a balance of $102 in the treasury. At their club-house on Guard Island, a pleasant sail of ten miles from the city, the register shows the numbers of yachts that have visited there during the season to amount to 81; number of yacht club bays registered at 488.

HANLAN AND COURTNEY.—Another set of "articles" (definite or indefinite?) has been duly drawn up and subscribed to by Courtney and Hanlan. They agree to row on the Potomac, Dec. 9th, five miles—two miles and one-half out and return. More row and less blow would be greatly to their credit.

Later, N. B.—Courtney refuses to sign the articles.
Later.—Courtney has signed the articles.
Special.—The articles have not been signed.
Final.—The Courtney and Hanlan race.

We call attention to the schooner yacht *Sunshine*, of Philadelphia, offered for sale in another column. She is a fine, roomy, able little craft of about sixteen tons, N.M., and was built in a thorough manner by the well-known firm of Birely, Hillman & Streaker, of Kensington. She is to be sold cheap, including full outfit, sail, gear and furniture, new last season. She is a fine sea boat, of fair speed, and handsome to look at, and will make an excellent all-round yacht. Application should be made soon.

National Pastimes.

THE GAME OF CRICKET.

DAFT'S ENGLISH TEAM VS. ELEVEN OF YOUNG AMERICA.—Capt. Daft had an invitation from the Young America Club to play its eleven on even terms, and he accepted. At the time we thought it was very plucky of the old Notts Captain "to go and to do so," but after the match, when the professionals had defeated the amateurs by an innings and plenty of runs to spare, we recollected having seen a peculiar expression in the captain's left eyelid when he said "Yes" to the challenge of the Stenton gentlemen, and we began to think that the "pluck" had not been altogether on the English side.

The game began in weather that was beautiful, and at 12.30 P. M. the toss was won by Capt. George Newhall, who sent Large and Bussier to the wickets. Shaw opened from the pavilion end, and Large helped him to a maiden. Morley followed the attack on Bussier, who after driving him for a single, snicked him to Shaw, at slip—2—1—1. R. Newhall followed and cut Morly for a double, and drove him to the on for a single. Shaw's first six overs were maidens, and then Large spoiled the seventh by placing the last ball to the off for 1. When the score stood 13, Large, in scraping out at a short pitch from Shaw, gave Pinder an easy chance to stump him, but Pinder failed to connect with the ball. In Morley's eleventh over Large cocked one up to Lock wood at point—17—2—5. C. Newhall joined his brother, and the pair were twenty-five minutes at the wickets before Shaw found his way to C. Newhall's middle stick—24—3—3. Dixon joined R. Newhall, and the latter in playing back to Shaw lost his off stump—25—4—12. G. Newhall followed and cut Morley for 3; and Dixon drove Shaw for same amount to long off. Shaw's next ball got in on G. Newhall's middle stump—33—5—4. D. Newhall joined Dixon, and after getting the slow bowler to leg for a single, succumbed to a bailer from Morley—36—6—1. Brown was Dixon's fourth partner, and he drove Shaw nicely to the off for a single. Dixon then put the fast bowler up to Daft at short leg—37—7—4. After an intermission of an hour for luncheon Clark joined Brown, and the first ball from Shaw passed the latter's bat—37—8—1. Van Rensellaer succeeded, and seven runs were scored off Morley's twenty-first over, the new batsman getting a three to leg, Clark a straight drive for same amount, and Van Rensellaer a single to the on. In Shaw's next over both batsmen were given a life, Clark with 4, by Lockwood at point, and Van Rensselaer with 4 on a skyed ball to mid on by Morley. These misses were somewhat expensive, for before a separation was effected the tins showed 64, Van Rensellaer surprising every one by having his stumps lowered by a full pitch from Morley. His 11 was made up by two 3s, two 2s, and a single—64—9—11. Wright, the last man was at once bowled by Morley, leaving Clark to carry his bat for a well made 14, the innings closing for a total of 64. At 4 P. M. the Englishmen commenced their innings in a decidedly bad light, Lockwood and Ulyett facing the bowling of C. Newhall and Clark. The former got C. Newhall to leg splendidly for 3. In C. Newhall's second over Ulyett lost his wicket to a shooter—9—1—1. Selby joined Lockwood, and after getting three singles by sharp running was beautifully bowled by C. Newhall—13—2—3. Shrewsbury followed and began by elegantly cutting each bowler for two doubles. His late cutting being the finest exhibition ever seen in Philadelphia, it was always clean hit and well placed. After contributing 14 he was sharply caught by Van Rensselaer behind the wicket off the fast bowler—39—3—14. Barnes joined Lockwood. Up to this time C. Newhall had been bowling superbly, his analysis standing 12 overs, 8 maidens, 10 runs, and 3 wickets. With the score at 40 Clark handed the ball to D. Newhall, and when time was called at 5 P. M. the score stood 49. At noon on Saturday the game was resumed in the presence of about 1,500 spectators. Lockwood with 13 and Barnes with 8 faced the bowling of Clark and C. Newhall; the former opened from the lower end, and Lockwood placed him to leg for a single. The score rapidly increased. Clark at last got in on Barnes' stumps with a shooter—74—4—24. Daft was Lockwood's fifth partner. With the score at 80 Clark and C. Newhall changed ends. In the next over the latter nearly captured Daft off his own bowling; it was a high and very hard hit, and he did well to even stop it. When the telegraph showed 105 D. Newhall relieved his brother. At 118 Daft was much applauded for a magnificent off hit for 4. After seven runs had been added to the score Clark handed the ball to C. Newhall, who in his neat over got Lockwood's leg stump on a shooter—130—5—60. Lockwood's innings was a perfect exhibition of all-round cricket. His stay at the wicket, actual time, was over two hours and a half, and his score was made up of one 4s, eight 3s, twelve 2s, and singles. Bates joined Daft and was caught by Van Rensselaer on the next ball—130—6—0. Emmett followed, and was caught by Van Rensselaer off C. Newhall, who was bowling very fast—136—7—3. Shaw joined Daft, and at 2 P. M. there was an intermission for lunch. Play was resumed forty-five minutes later, and when Shaw had made three singles Large missed him at point. Daft, who had been playing nicely, continued to build up the score. Shaw was the first to break the partnership, being caught by Van Rensselaer off the fast bowler—153—8—5. Pinder joined Daft, but the latter was obliged to retire after a fine innings of 37, made up of one 4, six 3s, five 2s, and singles on a wonderful one-hand catch by Dixon off C. Newhall—166—9—37. Morley, the last man, carried his bat without scoring, as Finder was almost at once bowled by a bailer from Clark. The innings closed for a total of 171. At 4 P. M. Large and D. Newhall faced the bowling of Emmett and Bates. Large was the first to go, as he missed one from Bates in scraping out to it—4—1—0. R. Newhall, with his brother, increased the score to 23 by fast running, when D. Newhall was sharply caught by Shaw off Bates—23—2—13. Bussier added nothing to the score—27—3—0. Dixon joined R. Newhall, and the latter was splendidly stumped by Pinder off Emmett—27—4—11. With the fall of this wicket stumps were drawn for the day. On Monday, at noon, the game was continued, but the score will show that the remaining batsmen fell for 20 runs, making a total of 47 for the innings. This left the Englishmen the winners by an innings and 60 runs:—

YOUNG AMERICA.

	First Innings.		*Second Innings.*
J. B. Large, c. Lockwood, b. Morley	5	b. Bates	0
A. P. Bussier, c. Shaw, b. Morley	*1	c. Emmett, b. Bates	0
R. S. Newhall, b. Shaw	12	st. Pinder, b. Emmett	11
C. A. Newhall, b. Shaw	3	b. Bates	0
J. H. Dixon, c. Daft, b. Morley	4	b. Bates	0
G. M. Newhall, b. Shaw	4	b. Bates	0
D. S. Newhall, b. Morley	1	c. Shaw, b. Bates	13
H. L. Brown, b. Shaw	1	not out	1
E. W. Clark, jr., not out	14	c. and b. Bates	5
A. Van Rensselaer, b. Morley	11	c. Emmett, b. Bates	8
J. A. Wright, jr., b. Morley	0	b. Emmett	0
Byes	8	Byes, 7; wides, 1	3
Total	64	Total	47

ENGLAND—*First Innings.*

Lockwood, b. C. A. Newhall	60
Ulyett, b. C. A. Newhall	1
Selby, b. C. A. Newhall	3
Shrewsbury, c. Van Rensselaer, b. C. A. Newhall	14
Barnes, b. Clark	24
Daft, c. Dixon, b. C. A. Newhall	37
Bates, c. Van Rensselaer, b. C. A. Newhall	0
Emmett, c. Van Rensselaer, b. C. A. Newhall	3
Shaw, c. Van Rensselaer, b. C. A. Newhall	5
Pinder, b. Clark	11
Morley, not out	9
Byes, 7; leg-byes, 6	13
Total	171

RUNS AT THE FALL OF EACH WICKET.

YOUNG AMERICA.

First inning	2	17	24	25	33	34	37	37	61	64
Second inning	2	23	27	27	27	34	34	46	46	47

ENGLAND.

First inning	9	13	39	74	130	139	136	153	166	171

ANALYSIS OF BOWLING.

ENGLAND.

First Innings.

	Overs.	*Runs.*	*Maidens.*	*Wickets.*
Shaw	26	26	11	4
Morley	25–3	30	10	6
Second Innings.				
*Emmett	21	24	10	2
Bates	20	29	7	8

YOUNG AMERICA.

First Inning.

C. A. Newhall	176	63	24	8
Clark	176	67	14	3
D. S. Newhall	44	29	2	0

Umpires—Young America, Mr. Gaskill; English, Oscroft.
* Bowled one wide.

The above match ended the list of the English fixtures in America, and it was in all probability the most uninteresting one of the series, for the professionals from first

to last, toyed with the amateurs as a cat would with a mouse. The match was painfully absurd, and to an American humiliating. That eleven amateurs who have never had the slightest professional tuition should pit themselves on even terms against the very best recognized experts in the world, particularly after fifteen of Philadelphia's selected players had been woefully defeated by them, shows that there is something else besides cricket that the Young America gentlemen have to learn. Of the many reasons given for this Quixotic performance the chief one we are told is that the Young Americas considered it not an exhibition, but a tuition game, and that they expected to "learn something" and to be defeated! If this is the case, gate money should not have been asked nor the public deluded. We, however, do not place any faith in this story, because if instructions had been the object it would have been very unjust of an immense organization like the Young America not to have placed a twenty-two of its members in the field and thus give double the number a chance to profit by the match. We therefore fall back on the theory that the Stentonians, with Rory O'More, believe in the "luck of odd numbers" rather than in playing Mr. Daft on terms that might possibly win.

PATERSON VS. NEW YORK—BREWSTER'S BENEFIT.—The closing match of the season of 1879 was played at Haliden, near Paterson, N. J., on Nov. 5th, the occasion being the yearly benefit of the well-known professional, Wm. Brewster. The New Yorkers were the first to go to the bat, and with only nine men contributed the good score of 74. The ten Patersonians followed and topped the visitors' innings by 9 runs, making a total of 83. Only two innings were played, as the day was cold and disagreeable. The following is the score:—

NEW YORK.		PATERSON.	
G. Giles, jr., c. G. Hoxsey, b. Brewster	9	W. Brewster, b. G. Giles, jr.	12
G. Caldwell, b. Hinchcliffe	18	Rev. G. Gutteridge, c. Giles, jr., b. Allworth	8
N. M. Lendrum, l. b. w., b. Hinchcliffe	0	G. Hoxsey, c. Giles, jr., b. Allworth	29
J. B. Freed, c. Gourley, b. Hinchcliffe	7	F. Loughran, c. Allworth, b. G. Giles, jr.	10
M. Blayney, run out	17	Hinchcliffe, run out	7
R. Letts, c. G. Hoxsey, b. Brewster	3	S. Clough, l. b. w., b. Allworth	0
W. Giles, run out	13	James Hinchcliffe, b. G. Giles, jr.	1
J. Allworth, st. Gutteridge, b. Brewster	2	D. Frede, run out	2
J. D. Day, not out	0	J. Gilbert, jr., not out	0
R. A. Bacon, absent	0	W. B. Gourley, b. Allworth	3
W. Baird, absent	0	Bullock, absent	0
Extras	3	Extras	11
Total	74	Total	83

ANALYSIS OF BOWLING.

PATERSON.	Balls.	Runs.	Maidens.	Wickets.
W. Brewster	94	32	5	5
John Hinchcliffe	84	39	4	3
NEW YORK.				
G. Giles, jr.	112	33	7	3
J. B. Freed	24	10	1	0
J. Allworth	84	29	3	4

Freed, 1 wide.

ARCHERY.

NEW YORK ARCHERY CLUB.—On Saturday last the club held its regular weekly meeting for practice at Eighty-eighth street and Eighth avenue. Miss E. T. Morton won the ladies' badge, and Mr. George D. Pond the gentlemen's badge.

It is anticipated that the Park Commissioners will grant the privilege of the archery clubs in the city shooting on the western lawn in Mount Morris Square, One Hundred and Twenty-fourth street and Fifth avenue, and the members of the New York Archery Club extend an invitation to their friends to meet them at the above grounds Thanksgiving Day, from 10 A. M to 3 P. M., when it is expected, if the weather proves favorable, a grand archery shoot will take place.

HASTINGS VS. CHARLOTTE.—*Charlotte, Mich., Nov. 11th*:—

HASTINGS.

	—30 Yds.— Hits.	Value.	—40 Yds.— Hits.	Value.	—50 Yds.— Hits.	Value.	—Total— Hits.	Value.
Goodyear	40	160	35	137	32	112	107	409
Brown	48	234	41	203	23	80	109	517
Mrs. Brown	48	251	35	165	10	34	93	451
Wilkins	44	260	29	113	14	46	87	357
Totals	180	818	140	614	76	272	396	1,734

CHARLOTTE.

	—30 Yds.— Hits.	Value.	—40 Yds.— Hits.	Value.	—50 Yds.— Hits.	Value.	—Total— Hits.	Value.
De Graff	48	342	39	299	38	174	125	815
Church	47	239	42	265	26	102	115	546
Mrs. Green	47	244	25	105	12	24	84	470
Mrs. Church	46	264	41	158	22	82	109	504
Totals	188	1,035	156	728	98	382	442	2,176

ILLINOIS.—*Highland Park, Nov. 15th.*—The Highland Park archers have done little shooting of late, but a few days ago the following scores were made:—

	—80 Yards.— 1st 48	2d 48	—60 Yards.— 1st 24	2d 24	Grand Total.
Carver	18 74	21 89	19 76	24 107	79 359
Hall	14 62	31 119	18 72	21 99	84 352
Weston	17 75	18 80	13 57	24 114	73 345
Hammond	12 38	12 40	7 50	18 64	56 242
Goodridge	12 32	11 51	9 41	9 31	41 155

HUNTING WITH THE BOW.

HAVING been for several years a careful and much interested reader of the contributions of Mr. Van Dyke, upon the theory and practice of hunting with the rifle, it was no small gratification to me to read his article in the FOREST AND STREAM of October 16th, upon "Archery Marksmanship." For many years my brother, Maurice Thompson, and myself hunted with the bow, when we two were the only archers in the United States, and before either of us had ever seen an archer's target. We did not, of course, adopt the bow as a weapon superior, or equal in destructive powers, to the cheapest and poorest guns, but solely for the greater pleasure of its use in pursuit of game. To me it has always seemed a greater feat to stalk a fox to his ruin, as I once knew Captain H. H. Talbot to do, killing him at the *seventh* shot, two miles from the point where we first found him, following him through the heavy woods of the Wabash bottoms, than to have killed fifty quails without a miss as they whirred up in the weed fields, by pouring an ounce and a quarter of No. 9 shot out of a big No. 10 gun which destroyed the peace of the world, and racked the brain with its intolerable thunder. Now, Captain Talbot could easily have killed the fox the first shot, at the moment we started it from its bed in the bushes, had he been armed with a good shot gun loaded with a charge of BB shot, and thus have saved the two miles of cunning and toilsome trailing through the thick woods; but the dead fox was not valuable, and we were out for the pleasure of the chase, and not for the purpose of obtaining a supply of meat for use or pelts for sale. What gentleman will admit that he abandons his business for a week, dons the rough garb of the hunt, toils over hills, wades through foul sloughs, defies the clinging tortures of thorns and burrs, bears the expense of a three hundred dollar breech-loader and its expensive ammunition, for the reason that he must have a few quail, or a dozen ducks, upon which to regale himself? Of course, all will admit that the tyro, who only kills one quail out of ten shots, sees the same beauties of field and wood as his more skilled friend who brings down the hurrying grouse with almost unerring certainty. What then is the chief pleasure of the hunt? Is it the joy of securing a huge bag of dead birds? Surely not. If that were the principle moving the hunter, he would seek his cowering and huddled flocks on the ground and pour the volleyed murder from both barrels into their midst. But it is not the mass of dead birds he seeks, but the exciting pleasures of the chase. This being admitted, how easy it is to understand the feeling of the true sportman like Mr. Van Dyke, when he passes by the little spotted fawn that tamely stares at him from the open glade, and sends his bullet far flying after the great antlered fellow who goes smashing through the tangle of the mountain side! This is the true spirit of the hunter; and though such may be the exception to the rule, yet such are growing in number; and the time will come when the men who boast of one hundred ducks killed in a single day, will be scorned of all good sportsmen and true. For such reasons I have loved the bow as a weapon of the chase more than any other. I have spent many a long day in pursuit of game with bow and arrow, and returned without "fur, fin, or feather" as a trophy, and yet have intensely enjoyed the day's sport, for many a close shot at long range had thrilled me with that indescribable flush of exaltation that intoxicates like rich old wine. There is something about the shooting of game with a bow that produces a feeling of personal pride in the performance, which does not come with the same result when the killing is done with a gun. I can only account for this by attributing it to the fact that a gun is more of a machine than a bow. When the gun is loaded, all that is necessary to do to send its deadly messenger forth, is to simply press the trigger. There is no great muscular effort, no strong arraying of the forces of the man against the game, but only the mechanical training of the long tube upon the game, and the loosening of the imprisoned energy within the shell. With the bow you do not say, "Now that duck is swimming this way, and if it reaches yon clump of sedge it will be within fifty yards, and my gun is sure of it;" but the excitement of the shot is wonderfully enhanced from the fact that you cannot surely depend upon killing it at any given distance. One great feature in hunting with the bow is denied the votary of the gun, which to me has been productive of more intense excitement than any other event of hunting experience, and that is in the habit of birds and rabbits squatting close to the ground at the sound of the first passing arrow, and there remaining until a dozen arrows have hissed about them, and cut up the turf and weeds so close as to almost dislodge them forcibly. These are moments of exhilaration to the archer. I remember one instance, when I found a woodcock near my house, and went to the house for my bow and arrows. Returning, I found him by careful search squatted by a tuft of sedge, and from a distance of thirty yards I discharged seven arrows at him—the wildest shot not missing him five inches. He sat perfectly still, with the arrows ringed round him deeply driven into the soft earth. Having no more arrows, I could do nothing, except walk up and flush him, which I did. He flew a short distance and alighted, and I procured my arrows and followed. After a half hour's search I found him again, and the same exciting piece of sport was repeated, till at the fifth shot I knocked him over. It is safe to say, that I obtained more real hunter's joy out of the bout after that one woodcock than does the sportsman who kills a dozen as fine birds in an afternoon with his shot gun. I do not deny the pleasure of wing-shooting with the shot gun, and I have myself taken a selfish pride in some fine bags of birds killed over a fine old setter, but I do maintain that the greater pleasure is to be obtained by the less noisy and less destructive bow. So far as the question of losing arrows is concerned, the expense of keeping a supply is not nearly so great as that of satisfying the ravenous maw of a breech-loader. One does not loose so many arrows as might be expected. I remember one notable instance, when, in the spring of the year 1877, Captain H. H. Talbot and the writer went upon a ten days' hunt down the Rock River armed only with bows and arrows, and during the expedition neither lost a single arrow. Of course, this was better fortune than generally befalls; but the loss of arrows is never a serious matter. Another advantage the archer possesses, is in the fact that everything is game for him. He follows the rabbit with the same joy that the gunner pursues the deer; to him the meadow lark is as fine game as the grouse to the man with the Greener, and the little wood duck as big game as the canvasback or wild goose to the fellow with the Carrituck cannon. Now that the love of target archery is possessing the American lovers of out-door pastimes, it will not be long before there will be many archers with bows in hand haunting the sedge fields beloved of the rabbit, and following the ways of the little streams where the thick grasses, the overshadowing willows, and the ripple of the hidden water allure to the domain of the heron. There is no thrill of joy which the chase provokes so subtly fine and intense, as the tip-toe approach, the soft parting of the impeding willows, the eager peering for the wary game, the startled flocking of the blood from the heart as it is discovered close—so close as almost to shock the sight—and then the gently raising of the bow hand, the strong drawing of the taut cord, the sudden settling of the nerves and muscles into utter rigidity, the ringing of the loosed string, and the low whisper of the flying arrow, and the dull thud of the bow. No tiger hunter in the jungle ever glared with more excitement into the eyes of his fierce game, than thus the archer upon his less dangerous prey. WILL H. THOMPSON.

AMERICAN VS. ENGLISH BOWS.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

I confess to a large share of confidence in Yankee ingenuity and skill in mechanical constructions, and could not and can not accept the opinion so often and so confidently expressed by agents of English manufacturers that our people could not possibly compete with the English in the manufacture of fine bows and arrows.

There is no more practical difficulty in the construction of a good bow than in the making of a good rod, and I think that your readers will readily concede that our rod makers, to say the least, hold their own against our British cousins. There is no such subtle nicety in the lines of a bow as to require many years of practical experience in order to make a good one. If it were so, modern bow-makers ought to have greatly improved over their ancestors; yet, as a matter of fact, if history is to be believed, the modern bow is neither as enduring or powerful as those of olden times. The difference lies, I take it, not so much in the make as in the material. In ancient times, owing to the constant demand for bows for war and the chase, bow material was carefully cultivated and preserved. Since the bow gave way to gunpowder, comparatively little effort has been made to get or preserve the best material.

When the present interest in archery first began to manifest itself in this country (may it never grow less!) the best bow materials were but little known here, and less used. The lover of the bow was forced to look to England for his supplies. But the prevalent and increasing interest now felt in this most delightful of recreations has set our Yankee manufacturers to work with their characteristic energy and enterprise, and to-day it may be safely said, that, taking the same materials, they make as good bows as are made in "merry old England." No better chance can be found for comparing different makers than is offered at the meetings of the large archery associations. The tournament of the Eastern Archery Association just held in Boston, where upwards of seventy-five archers, ladies and gentlemen, entered into friendly competition, afforded just such an opportunity. Nearly every kind of bow, and from about every known maker, was to be be seen on the field, of weight ranging from twenty-four to sixty pounds. From our English friends, Aldred's, Highfield's and Feltham's makes were their yews, snake and lancewood; while the American makers were principally represented by the split bamboo, snake and lancewood.

In this competition the American bows not only held their own, but noticeably surpassed their rivals in many important respects.

Conspicious for its smooth action and tremendous driving power was the split-bamboo-50-lb.-bow shot by Mr. R. Lawrence, of Flushing, L. I. Although there were several bows of greater weight in the field (among others a Highfield 60-lb. snake), yet no bow there sent its arrows so swiftly and with so flat a trajectory. Its superiority in these respects was very marked at sixty and still more noticeable at eighty yards, when in spite of a very trying cross wind it sent its arrow far below the line of flight of its competitors, and yet at times overshot the target. Mr. Lawrence won the first prize at eighty yards against all comers.

Two other bamboo bows were used at this tournament—a 42lb., shot by Mr. W. Holberton, of New York, and a 55lb., shot by Mr. W. Beecher, of Brooklyn. This latter bow has the reputation of having shot nearly 8,000 80-inch arrows during the past summer, and is, in spite of so much hard work, still a very hard-hitting bow, having the smooth pull and great driving power which characterizes these bows, in common with the Spanish yew.

The snake and lancewood bows manufactured by Mr. Horsman, of New York, shot fully as well in every respect as the same woods of English make, and rendered a good account of themselves in prizes taken.

The tournament lasted two days, at all distances from thirty to eighty yards, in addition to part of another day devoted to independent sweepstake shooting at an outside range. Yet so far as I could learn not a bow was broken.

At the national tournament held last August in Chicago quite a number of fine English-made yew bows went to pieces in their owners' hands. As they are imported to this country, range in price from $25 to $150, and yet not infrequently break in a few weeks' shooting, it is difficult to see of what the English superiority consists—unless it be the price. The unconvinced advocate of English superiority is respectfully recommended to inquire of Messrs. Will and Maurice Thompson as to how many English-made bows they have broken during the last two seasons. Judging from the unqualified recommendation given by the Thompsons and other expert archers respecting the arrows made by Conroy or by Horsman, our manufacturers are competing with the English as successfully in the making of fine arrows as in fine bows. The smooth and even flight of those makers' arrows used in Boston fully warrants the recommendations they have received.

Facts are more convincing than arguments, and after the fine performance of the American bows and arrows which I have witnessed during the past summer, when in competition with those of foreign make, it will take something stronger than argument to shake my confidence in our own makers. AMERICA.

A REMARKABLE RELIC.—A very remarkable double battle-axe of copper has recently been found by a fisherman near the ancient lake dwelling of Locras in the Lake of Brienz. It is forty-two centimetres long, weighs three kilogrammes, and the copper of which it is made is *pure*. Each cutting edge is twelve centimetres in width and very thin; but the middle is massive and heavy. Similar weapons have heretofore been discovered in Denmark, but this is, so far as known, the first of the kind found in Switzerland.

—The ring crab is what Mr. B. F. Smith, of Frankford, Pa., calls a device somewhat similar to the eagle claw-trap. According to the inventor it has been thoroughly tested by scientific men of the highest standing, and pronounced by them to be the most ingenious, convenient, safest, strongest, and most compact device known to the history of inventions, for catching fish, eels, turtles, fowls, rats and animals of every description.

—Reed and Pell, the British Commissioners to examine American agriculture, are highly pleased with the Northwestern States and Territories. They say that Minnesota's climate is a luxury and her soil unsurpassed, her only need being people and trees, which will come in good time. They are now on a tour through Nebraska, Kansas and Texas.

—The French Forestry Department is satisfied that forests directly increase the supply of water in their neighborhood. From careful observations at Senlis and Nancy, they have decided that it rains abundantly in wooded tracts, and that while the leaves and branches give back the water quickly to the air, they prevent rapid evaporation from the ground, and are thus favorable to the formation of springs.

—The highest inhabited house in North America is believed to be the one erected for the miners employed on Mount Lincoln, in the main range of the Rocky Mountains, Park Co., Col. It is 14,157 feet above sea level. However, there is in South America, on the Callao, Lima and Oroya Railroad, Peru, 94 miles from Lima, on the summit of the Andes, a small town called Galera, 15,645 feet above the level of the sea about 600 feet above the line of perpetual snow. It was founded in 1872 by an engineering corps of the Oroya Railroad, represented by Martin Van Brocklin, now Superintendent of the Metropolitan Elevated Railroad, New York; his brother, Herman Van Brocklin, and H. J. Tobias, Illinois.

New Advertisements.

SKUNK, RED FOX, COON, MUSKRAT AND MINK
BOUGHT FOR CASH
At the highest market prices.
Send for circular with full particulars.
E. C. BOUGHTON,
No. 5 Howard street,
New York.

FERGUSON'S
RUST PREVENTER,
The best article yet discovered.
For Fire Arms, Surgical Instruments, Cutlery, Tools, exposed parts of machinery, etc.,
IT HAS NO EQUAL.
For sale by dealers in hardware and sportsmens' goods. Trade supplied by
ALBERT FERGUSON, Sole Manufr,
85 Fulton street, New York.
Send for circular.

Hunting, Fishing,
CAMPING OUT,
Archery, Lawn Tennis.
Inclose stamp for Price-List.
A. R. DODGE,
34 Park Row, New York.

KEEP'S SHIRTS
ARE THE VERY BEST.
Boys' and Youths' Shirts, all complete, best quality, $1 each.
KEEP'S PATENT PARTLY-MADE SHIRTS, only plain seams to finish, 6 for $7.
KEEP'S CUSTOM SHIRTS, very best, MADE TO MEASURE, 6 for $9. Fit guaranteed.
NIGHT SHIRTS, all styles, extra length, $1 each.
An elegant set of extra heavy gold-plated Buttons presented to purchasers of six shirts.
KEEP'S KID GLOVES FOR GENTS, the very best, plain or embroidered, $1.10 per pair.
KEEP'S UMBRELLAS.
BEST GINGHAM, patent protected ribs, $1 each. Warranted. Fifty per cent. stronger than any other umbrella.
REGINA and TWILLED SILK UMBRELLAS and CANES in all styles.
KEEP'S UNDERWEAR
Comprises all the newest and best goods for Fall wear. CANTON and SCARLET TWILLED FLANNEL from 75c. to $1.50. ANGOLA FLEECE, SCOTCH WOOL and SHETLAND SHIRTS and DRAWERS, from 60c. to $2.50 each. SCARLET WOOL KNIT SHIRTS and DRAWERS, $1.25 to $1.50 each.
THE LATEST NOVELTIES
Are now ready in Gents' Silk, Linen and Cambric Handkerchiefs, Scarfs in elegant designs and effects. Our gold-plated Jewelry is the best quality. Scarf Rings, Pins, Studs, Sleeve and Collar Buttons at about half the usual cost elsewhere.
Shirts only delivered free.
Merchants will be furnished with trade circulars on application, as we furnish the trade on the most favorable terms.
Samples and Circulars mailed free.
KEEP MANUFACTURING COMPANY,
631, 633, 635 & 637 Broadway, New York.

THE "IMBRIE"
BLACK BASS REEL.
STEEL PIVOT AND CUP-CENTRE ACTION, MULTIPLYING, ADJUSTABLE CLICK.



No. 1—Maskinonge Size, - - - $15
No. 2—Black Bass Size, large - 13
No. 3—Black Bass Size, medium, - - 11
No. 4—Black Bass Size, small, - - 10

For sale by all first-class dealers. None genuine without the name of
"ABBEY & IMBRIE, N.Y."
STAMPED ON DISC.

For Sale.

A HOLLIS & SONS' Premier quality 10-gauge, double breech-loading gun, 30-inch barrels, weight 8 lbs. 9 oz; right barrel modified choke; left, full choked; Wesley Richard's extension rib, rebounding locks; patent fore-end, rubber butt to stock; top action: full pistol grip; highly finished and engraved, in oak and leather case, complete, with loader; cleaning rod and implements, oil-can, etc. The gun is a close, hard, strong shooter, and a valuable weapon. Cost $275 in August last. Price $180. Address S., drawer 288, Rochester, N. Y.
Nov20-1t.

FOR SALE—Parker gun, pistol-grip, 12-guage, 28½-inch barrels, 7¼ pounds weight; fine twist barrels. The gun is as good as new; price, $30. J. A. STAHL, 28 South Third street, Harrisburg, Pa.
Nov.20—1t

FOR SALE.—At a sacrifice, Schooner Yacht *Sunshine*, fifty feet long, 16 21-100 tons, N. M. New sails, rigging and cabin furnished this June. In perfect order, fully equipped.
Sept30-1t Address P. O. Box 1928, Philadelphia.

FOR SALE—Two Ballard Rifles, 40 cal., 30-inch Swiss stock; Vernier sights; 100 N.P. everinating shells; reloading tools. Was made to order last spring. Also, 32 cal., rim-fire rear peep sight. Both in perfect order. $65 cash for the lot.
Nov.6-1t. BARKER, 591 Broadway, New York.

FOR SALE.—A second-hand Wm. Greener B. L., 12-gauge, 28-inch barrels, 7 lbs.; pistol grip; rib locks; pat. fore-end; modified choke. Cost $190; is in perfect order. Write to CHAS. GREEN, 3 West Main street, Rochester, N. Y. Nov20-1t.

W. & C. SCOTT & SON, laminated steel, 12-bore, central fire breech-loader, pistol grip, rebounding locks, 7¼ lbs. First rate order. Price $65. Enquire of HODGKINS & HAIGH, 288 Broadway, N. Y.
Nov13-2t

PARKER FOR SALE.—As good as new, 12-gauge, 8¼ lbs., 30-inch Damascus steel barrels; left barrel full choke; right barrel modified choke; 50 brass shells and loading tools. Gun cost $90, will sell the lot for $50. Address JAMES SUTHERLAND, Winchendon, Mass.
Nov13-3t

For Sale, Cheap,

Several hundred thousand Brook Trout Eggs, mostly taken from wild fish; ready for delivery in November and December. Also three thousand two-year old trout. For particulars and prices apply at once to BRAINARD & WILLOUGHBY, successor to Thomas & Brainard, Randolph, Cattaraugus Co., N. Y.

WANTED TO EXCHANGE—A fine 10-gauge Remington gun, full-choke, pistol-grip, rebounding locks, 8¼ inch drop, a close hard shooter, used only one season. Will exchange for a Scott or Greener of same quality, of 12 or 14-gauge and 7 pounds weight, and 3-inch drop. Only those having a first-class gun need apply. Address H. SMITH
Nov13it- Monroe, N. C.

The Kennel.

RETRIEVER WANTED.

A GOOD RETRIEVER from land or water. Address, with full particulars, size, breed and price, C. S. L., this office. Nov.20-1t.

FOR SALE—A very superior, well-broken and handsome thoroughbred setter; good retriever; by HORACE SMITH, 31 Park Row, N.Y.

FOR SALE—Irish setter for $25, cost $90 to import; a good and beautiful dog. Call on M. WENZEL, 89 Fourth street, Hoboken, N.J.
Nov20,1t

FOR SALE——Red Irish Setter, with little white; three years old; good size and strong-built dog, and well feathered, and kind and easy to handle; put him in the field and he will attend to his part; you need not hunt the birds for him to stand; he will find them for you. He is fast, staunch as a rock; backs a dog on a point; great endurance; good nose as ever put on a dog's face; as good as any man's dog on quail; been hunted on woodcock and snipe; lowest price, $40. H. B. VONDERSMITH, Lancaster, Pa. Nov20,1t

FOR SALE—A No. 1 Hound Bitch, broken; price $15. THEODORE MEYER, 312 Eighth street, Jersey City, N. J.

The Kennel.

IN THE STUD.
"RED GROUSE,"
IMPORTED IRISH SETTER.
Address EDWARD LOHMAN, 171 E. 87th St. N. Y.

ASA L. SHERWOOD,
Skaneateles, N. Y.
GORDON ENGLISH, AND FIELD TRIAL SETTERS
OF PUREST STRAINS.
Imperial Kennel



Setters and Pointers thoroughly Field Broken.
Young Dogs handled with skill and judgment.
Dogs have daily access to salt water.
N. B.—Setter and Pointer puppies; also, broken dogs for sale; full pedigrees. Address H. C. GLOVER, Toms River, N. J

A RARE CHANCE.—Whelps for sale, all out of champion Fire Fly, by champion Elcho. Also, whelps out of Belle "Pride of the Border"—Kirby), by Cariowitz. Address H. W. GAUSE, Wilmington, Del. Oct. 9, 1mo.

PINE LODGE KENNELS.—I am prepared to take a limited number of dogs, either setters or pointers, and train them thoroughly. I give my puppies seven months' work out of the twelve, and guarantee satisfaction, if the dog has all the natural instincts. References on application. Prices, $50 and $75, according to length of time I keep the dog, with discount to parties at long distances. A. WINTER, Cairo, Thomas County, Georgia. Oct 2,1f.

RATTLER.—In the Stud.—Blue belton, Llewellin setter, winner of three bench prizes, by champion Rob Roy, winner of five English field trials, out of the pure Laverack bitch, (Pickles). Will serve bitches at $20. Litters warranted. Inquire of L. F. WHITMAN, Detroit, Mich. jan 21f

POINTS FOR JUDGING DOGS.

A PAMPHLET compiled from "Stonehenge's" new edition of "Dogs of the British Islands," and containing the "points" by which every breed of dogs is judged in this country and England, together with a description of the same. For sale at this office. Price 30 cents.

GOOD PUPS FOR SALE.—Have three setter dog pups and one bitch by Lathrop's Dick, out of my Nellie, for sale; six months old. These will make good field dogs. H. J. FOSTER, Palmer, Mass. Nov20,2t

WANTED—A handsome English Setter; one that will get a V. H. C. on the bench, and must be an excellent dog on quail; thoroughly broken. For such a dog a fair price will be paid. Address J. H. SMITH, Hotel Brunswick, New York City. Nov20,1t

IN STUD—The two white imported Bull Terriers, Teddie and Viper; weight, twelve and twenty pounds; also English bulldog, Crib; weight, forty-two pounds. For particulars address "CRIB," 23 Myrtle street, Boston. Orders taken for thoroughbred bull pups from the above Crib and imported Judy; to be whelped Nov. 28th. Portrait of Judy can be seen at this office. Nov20,1mo

Lost.

AT BUFFALO, about the 23d April last, a lemon and white pointer dog, Dash. Weight about 55 lbs., small scar on knee of right or left fore-leg. Large, well-formed, handsome dog, a little deaf. Sportsmen knowing of his whereabouts will receive the heartiest acknowledgements from the owner, and be liberally recompensed for information that will lead to his recovery. S., drawer 288, Rochester, N. Y. Nov20-1t

FOR SALE CHEAP—Two fine red Irish setter pups, six months old, by champion Rory O'More, out of Nora, winner of the second prize, New York, 1879; she by champion Elcho, ex champion Fire Fly. A. A. SAMPSON, Troy, N. Y. Nov.20—tf.

PURE ENGLISH BEAGLE HOUNDS. —I have five English beagle pups I will sell at a low price, as I do not care to winter them; one dog and four bitches, five months old, finely marked, and as good blood as you will find any where; would exchange for a breech-loader of good make. Address GEO. PONNALL, Nov.20—1t Christiana, Lancaster Co., Pa.

RED IRISH SETTER PUPS FOR SALE —Five bitches and three dogs, by Swing, Rufus-Fan, out of Flo, Don-Floss; both sire and dam thoroughly broken. Price $15. For particulars and pedigree address Nov.20—3t W. P. GRAHAM, Madison, Ind.

The Kennel.

Neversink Lodge Kennels.

The following celebrated Dogs are for sale.

DOGS:

St Bernard dog "Marco"; rough coated, two years old; a magnificent animal—Rev. J. Cumming Macdona's stock—second prizes Hanover Show and Rochester.

New Foundland dog "Keeper"; four years old; first prize Westminster Kennel Show, 1879.

Pointer dog, "Croxteth," liver and white; one and a half year old; out of Lord Sefton's renowned stock—one of the handsomest pointers in the United States. Second prize in the H anover International Show. Broken.

Blue Belton setter, "Decimal Dash," eighteen months old; sired by Llewellyn's celebrated "Dash"—a magnificent stud dog—never exhibited.

Irish setter, "Rover II"; pure red; son of Macdona's champion "Rover." Never exhibited; thoroughly broken.

English setter, "Ranger II"; a pure bred Laverack, son of Macdona's celebrated "Ranger". His get won first at Hanover and Paris shows.

English setter "Ranger Rival," a half brother to Ranger II., never exhibited.

Any of these dogs will serve approved bitches at $25.00.

Bitches.

St. Bernard "Braunfels," rough coated, out of Prince Solm's celebrated stock; a magnificent bitch, in whelp to "Marco," 1st prizes in Hanover and Rochester show.

Pointer "Queen," liver and white. 1st Westminster Kennel Show 1878, in whelp to champion "Sensation."

Gordon setter "Beauty," 1st Boston Show 1878, 2nd New York Show 1878.

Pointer "Dora"—liver and white, out of "Queen" and "Sancho," in whelp to Croxteth.

Blue Belton setter "Silk," in whelp to Ranger I.

Irish Setter "Moya," out of Col. Hilliard's "Palmerston;" will be bred to Rover I.

English Setter "Donna," white and lemon, in whelp to Ranger II.

Pups out of all the above first-class bitches can be secured by an early application. Besides I offer for sale pointers, setters of minor quality, but of good thoroughbred stock; full pedigrees. Particulars will be furnished on application to

A. E. GODEFFROY,
Guymard, Orange Co., N. Y.

LAVERACK BLOOD LOR SALE.—Pups by the renowned sire of prize-winners, the pure Laverack setter dog Cariowitz; orange and white ticked, lemon Belton and chestnut Belton; dams of whelps from prize-winning stock; whelped July 2d and July 12th; price lower than the lowest. Also two whelps by Cariowitz, dam Princess Nellie, she by Pride of the Border, by Petrel. M. VON CULIN, Delaware City, Del. Oct8,tf

IN THE STUD.—The pure Laverack dog Pride, by Pride of the Border x Petrel. The only pure Laverack in New England. Fee, $20. Address H. F. DEANE, Box 1,612, Boston, Mass. Sept. 4—t. f.

TWO SETTER DOG PUPPIES, three months; different dams, being my selection for services of my Gordon dog Dorr; one Colley bitch, four months. Will spay if desired.
nov 6-3t FRED A. TAFT, Dedham, Mass.

FOR SALE.—SENSATION-Queen II., Pointer puppies.—A few puppies of the above celebrated stock for sale; terms reasonable. Queen II. is by Champion Sancho, ex-champion Queen. Address G. R., Box 33 College Point, L. I. Oct16-2mo.

FOR SALE.—The fine cocker spaniel bitch Flirt, out of Bestor's imported bitch Juliette, by his imported Snip, whelped May 25th, 1877. Will sell for $45 cash, or will exchange for good breech-loading shot gun. Address Nov8-3t. G. E. OSBORN, New Haven, Conn.

FOR SALE—Gordon spayed setter bitch, very handsome and well broken; two years and eight months old; hunted two seasons on quail, woodcock and ruffed grouse; broken to retrieve and obey whistle and signals of the arm. Address Z. Forest and Stream office. Nov. 13-4t

FOR SALE—Setter pups (littered Sept 27th), by W. N. Callender's Rory O'Moore, out of my Queen lless, she out of M. Goldsmith's Plunkett and Nell. Address WM. H. FINCH, Nov13-4t Kingston, N. Y.

FOR SALE, when eight weeks old, seven puppies out of Pat, by my Rattler (Roy-Pickles) Address L. F. WHITMAN, 5 City Hall, Detroit, Mich. june18tf

PURE IRISH SETTERS.—Champion Elcho, Plunket and Rory O'More stock, from six months to one year old, for sale at very low prices. Address E. J. ROBBINS, Wethersfield, Conn.

The Kennel.

MICKE'S

Never Failing Dog Distemper Cure, and Flea Destroyer.

For sale by all Druggists at 25 Cents each.

Wholesale Agents—Bruen & Hobart, 214 Fulton Street, N. Y.; Smith, Kline & Co., 309 N. Third Street, Phila.; Finley & Thompson, 35 Magazine Street, New Orleans, La.; W. H. Holabird, Valparaiso, Ind.; Trimble & Kleibacker, Baltimore. Cure or Destroyer sent by mail on receipt of 25c., to L. A. MICKE, Easton, Pa.

Dr. Gordon Stables, R. N.

TWYFORD, BERKS, ENGLAND,

Author of the

"PRACTICAL KENNEL GUIDE," &C.

begs to inform Ladies and Gentlemen in America that he purchases and sends out dogs of any desired breed, fit for the highest competition.

N. B.—A bad dog never left the Doctor's Kennels. dec19 tf.

MANGE!

MANGE! MANGE!

GLOVER'S IMPERIAL MANGE CURE is warranted to cure all kinds and conditions of mange or skin diseases of any nature on dogs or cattle without injury to the animal. One application is usually all that is necessary. H. C. GLOVER, Sole prop'r of Imperial Kennel, Tom's River, N. J.

Conroy, Bissett & Malleson, General Agents, 65 Fulton street, New York. To be had of retail druggists and dealers in sportsmen's goods. Price 50 cents. Oct.30—8mos.

Fleas! Fleas! Worms! Worms!

Steadman's Flea Powder for Dogs.

A BANE TO FLEAS—A BOON TO DOGS.

THIS POWDER is guaranteed to kill fleas on dogs or any other animals, or money returned. It is put up in patent boxes with sliding pepper box top, which greatly facilitates its use. Simple and efficacious.

Price 50 cents by mail, Postpaid.

AREGA NUT FOR WORMS IN DOGS,

A CERTAIN REMEDY.

Put up in boxes containing ten powders, with full directions for use.

Price 50 cents per Box by mail.

Both the above are recommended by ROD AND GUN and FOREST AND STREAM.

CONROY, BISSET & MALLESON,

65 Fulton Street, N. Y.

HENRY C. SQUIRES,

oct 12 1 Cortlandt Street, N. Y.

COCKER SPANIEL

BREEDING KENNEL

OF

M. P. McKoon, Franklin, Delaware Co., N. Y.

I KEEP ONLY COCKERS of the finest strains. I sell only young stock. I guarantee satisfaction and safe delivery to every customer. These beautiful and intelligent dogs cannot be beaten for ruffed grouse and woodcock shooting and retrieving. Correspondents inclosing stamp will get printed pedigrees, circulars, testimonials, etc. 10

FOR SALE—Four full-blooded Gordon setter pups, three dogs and one bitch; very handsome; perfect black and tan; sire Dash, the great prize winner; dam Clio; full pedigree on both sides. Sire and dam both prize winners, both on the bench and in the field. A rare chance for a good dog. Post-office box 350.

CHAS. T. BROWNELL,
nov 6-4t New Bedford, Mass.

CLUMBER SPANIELS FOR SALE.—The pure clumber spaniels Trimbush and Fairy, are offered for sale. Trimbush was imported direct from the kennels of the Duke of Newcastle and is a perfect dog of the breed. Price for the brace $150. Address WM. M. TILESTON. Sept19-tf

LINCOLN & HELLYAR, Warren, Mass., can furnish a few highly-bred sporting puppies. Sep.18—tf.

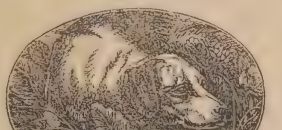
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LONDON

Meat Fibrine Dog Cakes.

Awarded Silver Medal, Paris, 1878—Medal from British Government, and 21 other Gold and Silver Medals.



Trade Mark.

SOLE AGENTS FOR THE UNITED STATES

FRANCIS O. De LUZE,

18 South William Street, New York.

Also Spratt's Dog Soap, and direct orders taken for Spratt's Medicines.

I WILL SELL THE BALANCE OF MY valuable Kennel of Setters at the following sacrifice, which is less than one-third what they have cost me: The pure black-and-Tan Gordon bitch, Midge, a great beauty, and winner of the first prize and best brood bitch at Philadelphia Show, and for speed, endurance and scenting powers in the field she has no better; price $100. Imported red Irish setter bitch Floss, winner of prizes at the following shows: Cork Show, Ireland; Centennial, St. Louis, Baltimore twice; New York and Philadelphia. She is a great beauty, and a fast worker in the field; price $75. Imported red Irish setter bitch, Colleen, winner of prizes in England and here; price $75. The red Irish setter bitch Nora; a slashing strong bitch; only two and a half years old, and the making of the best field worker that I have ever seen; price $40; a great bargain. A handsome Llewellyn setter bitch; a beauty and a capital bitch in the field, and a good brood bitch; her price, only $65. One brace of handsome puppies, five months old; large, strong, healthy pups, out of Arnold Burges' celebrated Champion Field Trial and Bench Show winner Druid, and the Llewellyn bitch, Leda; price $25 each. This is a rare chance to obtain a pure breed dog at a low figure. Full pedigree will be furnished with all of the dogs. C. Z. MILEY, Lancaster, Pa. Oct23,tf

ST. BERNARDS FOR SALE,—The undersigned, wishing to reduce his kennel offers for sale several magnificent imported Mount St. Bernard dogs and bitches, carefully selected from the best European strains. To be sold for no fault. For prices, pedigrees, etc., address.

LE ROY Z. COLLINS,
Sept 18-tf Lancaster, Mass., U. S. A.

25 FOX HOUNDS AND PUPS FOR sale or exchange for Sporting Implements. The finest bred and fastest in America. Every dog warranted. L. M. WOODEN, 119 Bowers Block, Rochester. jn24 tf

FOR SALE—Champion Berkley pups, red Irish setter pups, by Champion Berkley, out of Aura, she by Blarney, out of Eileen, both imported. Whelped June 29, 1879. ROBT. SAUTHOFF, Box 1, South Windham, Me. Sept 25-tf

Miscellaneous.

L.S.L.

UNPRECEDENTED ATTRACTION!

Over Half a Million Distributed.

Louisiana State Lottery Company.

This Institution was regularly incorporated by the Legislature of the State for Educational and Charitable purposes, in 1868, **for the term of Twenty-five Years**, to which contract the inviolable faith of the State is pledged, with a Capital of $1,000,000, to which it has since added a reserve fund of $350,000. **Its Grand Single Number Drawings** will take place monthly. *It never scales nor postpones.* Look at the following Distribution:

GRAND PROMENADE CONCERT,

during which will take place the

115th GRAND MONTHLY

AND THE

EXTRAORDINARY SEMI-ANNUAL DRAWING,

At New Orleans, Tuesday, December 16, 1879, under the personal supervision and management of **Gen. G. T. BEAUREGARD, of Louisiana, and Gen. JUBAL A. EARLY, of Virginia.**

Capital Prize, $1,000,000.

☞ *Notice.—Tickets are Ten Dollars only. Halves, $5. Fifths, $2. Tenths, $1.*

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1	CAPITAL PRIZE OF	$100,000.	$100,000
1	GRAND PRIZE OF	50,000..	50,000
1	GRAND PRIZE OF	20,000..	20,000
2	LARGE PRIZES OF	10,000..	20,000
4	LARGE PRIZES OF	5,000..	20,000
20	PRIZES OF	1,000..	20 000
50	"	500..	25,000
100	"	300..	30,000
200	"	200..	40,000
600	"	100..	60,000
10,000	"	10..	100,000

APPROXIMATION PRIZES.

100	Approximation Prizes of	$300..	$20,000
100	" "	100..	10,000
100	" "	75..	7,500

11,279 Prizes, amounting to..... $522,500

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Application for rates to clubs should only be made to the office of the Company in New Orleans.

Write for circulars or send orders to

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Publications.

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Sportsman's Gazetteer,

IS THE

Most Comprehensive and Accurate Cyclopedia of American Sport,

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RECOGNIZED STANDARD AUTHORITY!

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New and enlarged edition, containing instructions for glass ball shooting, and chapter on Breeding and Breaking of Dogs by Miles Johnson. For sale at this office. Price $2.

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WHICH, WHEN FULL, makes a permanent binding; for sale by FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY, 111 Fulton st., N. Y. **75 Cts. Sent by mail, $1.**

For Trap Shooting with Glass Balls,

USE THE

HUBER TRAP,

WITH IMPROVED SPRING.

For sale by all dealers in Sporting Goods, or at the manufacturers.

HUBER & CO.,
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RUINART PERE & FILS. CHAMPAGNES.

Established 1729.

Connoisseurs pronounce recent shipments of these Wines to be unequaled in quality.

Verzenay, dry, full bodied, rich flavor.

Carte Blanche, Fruity, delicate flavor, not too dry.

DODGE, CAMMEYER & CO.,

1 Cortlandt St., Sole Ag'ts for the United States.

It is impossible to remain long sick when Hop Bitters are used, so perfect are they in their operation. For Weakness and General Debility, and as a preventive and cure for Fever and Ague, nothing equals it.

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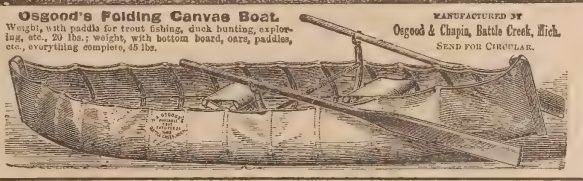
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Weight, with paddle for trout fishing, duck hunting, exploring, etc., 20 lbs.; weight, with bottom board, oars, paddles, etc., everything complete, 45 lbs.



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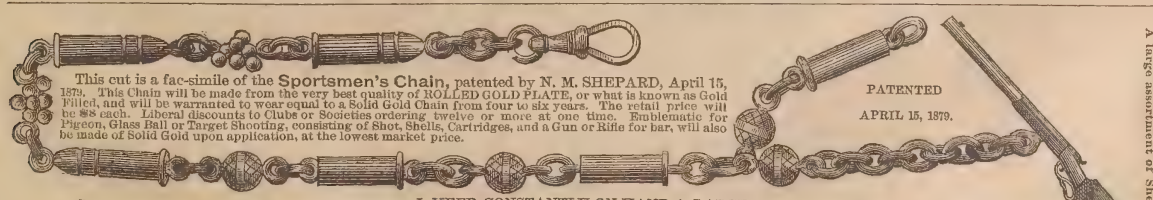
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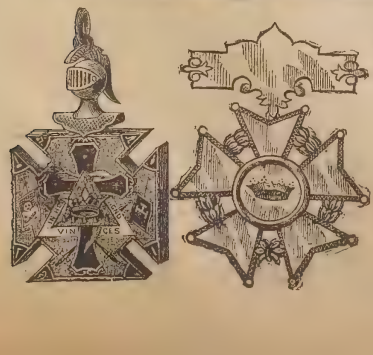
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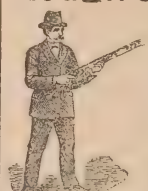
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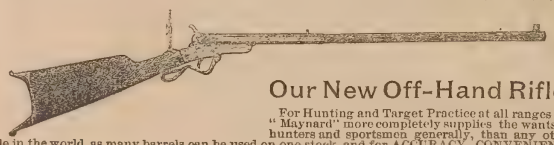
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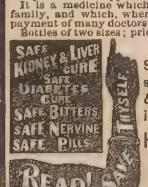
In eliminating the Impurities of the Blood, the natural and necessary result is the cure of **Scrofulous** and other **Skin Eruptions & Diseases** including **Cancers, Ulcers,** and other sores.

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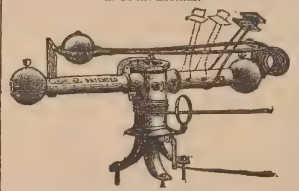
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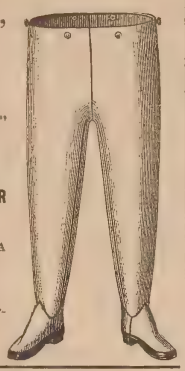
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June 15, 1879.

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11 00 Babylon, Merrick, Rockaway and way.
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3 30 Garden City, Northport, Glen Cove, etc.
4 00 Greenport, Sag Harbor Express (Garden City).
4 30 Babylon Express—Wall St. to Babylon, 1 hour and 20 minutes. Patchogue.
4 30 Port Jefferson and way.
5 00 Babylon and way.
5 30 Locust Valley, Glen Cove and way.
6 00 Patchogue Accommodation.
6 30 Northport, Glen Cove.
7 00 Merrick Accommodation.

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M. 8 00 Greenport, Sag Harbor, Port Jefferson.
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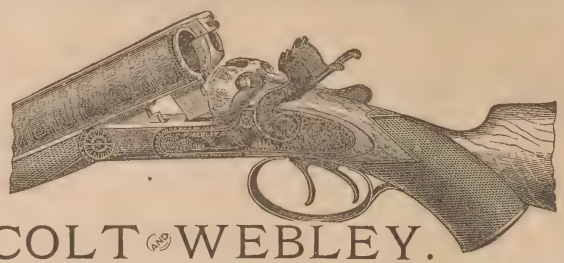
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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1879.

Volume 13—No. 17. No. 111 Fulton Street, New York.

Original.

A WAYSIDE MEMORY.

A COTTAGE standing under ancient elms,
Low-roofed and covered o'er with trailing vines;
A door half-open'd, out of which the light
Upon the dusty roadway softly shines.

A cheerful voice humming an old, old tune,
With a babe, that to her bosom lies,
A wee, white thing, with dimpled, rosy face
And pursed-up mouth and very wondering eyes.

A shelf of books upon the papered wall,
A picture here and there, and wreaths of leaves;
A quaint old vase of flowers and mosses rare,
And golden grasses gathered from the sheaves.

A quiet, home-like look on all around;
An air of comfort and of sweet content,
That makes one feel to be an hour away
Would of itself be woeful banishment.

The moon, just rising up behind the hill,
Sheds silver lustre on the dark, green trees,
And on the sward the trembling shadows fall,
When the leaves move beneath the gentle breeze.

Out in the field the gathered stalks of maize,
Like Indian wigwams seem in order ranged,
Over which sleep hath waved her magic wand,
And with her wierd enchantment all things changed.

No sound of human foot, no voice of man—
Asleep in moonlight all the landscape lies,
Save when some noisy cricket shrilly calls,
And the droll katydid to him replies;

Or the faint trickle of the bubbling brook
Behind the orchard, prattling on its way,
With ceaseless gossip, to the water-weeds
That nod their heads to what it has to say.

A transient glimpse of heaven there seemed to be;
An Eden where no Tempter yet has come;
Wherein might angels walk, as once of yore,
Talking with men, when earth was Virtue's home.

A sacred stillness and a dove-like peace
Come as the dew through all the evening hours—
The heart, as does the sod, full drinks it in,
Until we see it in the morning's flowers.

Such be my lot, if God shall will it so,
With virtuous peace to sit my hearth beside.
Like some sweet river may life's current flow
Out to the ocean with unruffled tide.

FRANKLIN W. FISH.

Mountaineering in Alaska.

GOLD MINES AND PTARMIGAN HUNTING.

[FROM OUR CORRESPONDENT ON BOARD THE JAMESTOWN.]

STORIES brought in daily by hardy miners in regard to the multitude of quartz ledges which pierced the mountains of Baronhoff and which they had in accordance with mining laws, claimed, staked, monumented, and now wished to record; their evident faith that these quartz ledges, now their property, held locked within them that precious metal which would enable them to cast the slough of poverty and get clear of the trammels of daily labor for subsistence; their descriptions of the grand scenery among the mountains, where crags and rocky peaks were alternated with deep cañons in which were located many beautiful lakes, fed by everlasting brooks which found their origin in great glaciers and immense banks of perpetual snow; of lofty barren plateaus, where on the bare rocks ptarmigan were in profusion, and the counter statements, made by those who could be supposed to be posted, that such stories were but "fairy tales," awoke in my mind the determination to look and see for myself, and if the gold and birds were there in such abundance, to, if possible, humor my fondness for both by securing my share. So a few days since, accompanied by a friend who is an enthusiastic sportsman, I started for the debated ground and for the shares aforesaid. Whether I obtained them or not, I felt sure that the climb up the mountains, the drinking in of the scenery, the inhaling of the mountain air, and the temporary freedom from vexatious cares, would restore a waning appetite and check a growing restlessness.

So, taking advantage of a short spell of freedom from rain, we started, equipped with plenty of provisions, our oldest clothes, and an outside casing of rubber from head to foot—for such are the needs for a trip to Alaska.

At 10 A.M. we left our boat, and at the foot of the trail, from Silver Bay up to the mining regions, saw our "Siwashes" (Indian packers) fairly burdened, and then began our ascent.

Three quarters of an hour carried us up a height of one thousand feet and a distance of three quarters of a mile. We thought we had made slow time, and had had hard work, when at last we reached the "Stewart Tunnel" and settled panting into the chair provided; but we found before the trip was finished, that three quarters of an hour, was in some cases, a very moderate amount of time in which to advance a quarter of the distance. When at each step the perpendicular gain is twenty, and the horizontal about three inches, a mile is a long journey.

The trail to the Stewart wound its way through a dense forest of great hemlocks and spruce trees with a few yellow cedar. Many of the former were of such dimensions that a spot in the Adirondacks, so well covered, would for its "bark," or "counts," prove very valuable. Alongside of the trail ran a tramway, on which a rude car is drawn by a windlass to the mine, with freight, and did return with ore before the mill was put into operation. Our Siwashes, bending over to all fours, preferred the tramway, and went along at a lively gait, grasping ties and rails alternately, and came in ahead of us and were apparently unfatigued. These Siwashes deserve a little space. They are native "Indians," and resemble Indians of all other types about as much as they do native Africans. They are quiet, docile, hard-working men, of a type inferior to the Anglo-Saxon, but far superior to our red men of the plains; they are not pilferers or thieves, or blood thirsty; they have no liking for fighting, and can be controlled by suasion; are ambitious to earn praise, and dollars, and are not mere eye servants.

They are very powerful; the ordinary pack load is seventy-five pounds, and with this on their backs they will keep ahead of the most experienced mountain climbers. One Indian in our service, when at a very steep place I relinquished to him my gun, as I needed both hands to use as fore paws, laughingly answered my query as to whether he could take it, by the assurance that he could, and me too, if I wished. I guess he over-estimated his strength or under-estimated my weight, but I know of the man's packing up a very steep and new trail, hardly more than blazed, a load of 125 pounds, viz.: two sacks of flour, a shovel, some drills, a ten pound salmon, and his clothes and blankets.

To feed them we carry hard tack, coffee, sugar, and flour, and they will do tremendous tasks upon very short commons, but when they do get hold of a full kettle, there's nothing left when they leave it. I never saw them stop eating while there was a mouthful left. In camp they are excellent servants, drying our clothes, cleaning our guns, cooking, and handy at building and all chores.

From the Stewart (where I myself saw broken from a face of the tunnel a piece of quartz, speckled with free gold), we had a weary tramp to the "Witch;" distance not great, horizontally, but as Wanka (my Siwash) described it, "Way up." When we reached Bald Mountain, we had travelled three miles, and had ascended over three thousand feet above the Stewart.

After the first sharp rise from the latter of about a thousand feet, we had but little ascent for a long distance, the trail leading along a sharp ridge or "hog back," which on each side was flanked by deep ravines, way down in whose depths we could hear the rushing of waterfalls and occasionally the click of the miners' picks, for they are prospecting in all directions; but we could see nothing, for a dense fog filled the ravine and hid from us the grand mountain scenery which at this part of our journey we knew still towered above us. An occasional momentary clearing away of a small bit of the curtain gave us provoking and tantalizing peeps, but for an instant. Once a glacier not far from us cast loose from its moorings and went crashing down with a thunderous noise. We were far above the timber; our trail was no trail, for we trod on the primitive rock; but there was no danger of our getting off from it, for it we could see, and nothing else. Before we had got out of the timber my Siwash gave a low whistle and stopped. As I joined him he pointed to "chicken," and then not forty feet away I saw my first ptarmigan. There were four, and they ran behind a bush of low hemlock or ground pine. I advanced slowly, ready to take them as they rose; but they wouldn't rise, and dodged in and around that clump like a woodpecker around a tree. So at last, satisfying the sportsman part of my conscience by resolving to aim only at their heads, I let go at a couple who were in line and killed them, the other falling to my friend's shot, as he rose at last. The birds were simply beautiful; their backs and tail feathers were like those of our ruffed grouse; their wings and breast pure white. I might as well finish up the descriptive and natural history part of my letter here, although I shall have to inject some knowledge gained later on.

There seems to be two varieties of this bird. Those found at this level are as I have described; higher up they are nearly snow white, with black tail feathers, bordered with white, and the dark feathers of the back, instead of as with those found lower down, being brown grouse-colored and predominating, are nearly black, and simply amount to spots, for each dark feather is surrounded with white. They may be the same bird, at different stages of transformation.

I have read that the ptarmigan has a sort of special providence looking out for it; that in summer and fall its plumage is dark, and the bird is hard to distinguish from the ground, and that in winter its snow-white plumage hides it amid the snow. This rule don't work, for the Alaska bird when sitting on the dark stones, their white, and when on the snow, their dark spots betray them, and their chance of successfully hiding is less than that of even the fabled *phillalloo* bird. They weigh about a pound each (six averaged 15½ ounces, the heaviest weighing 18), and are very delicious, especially at this season, when their food is almost altogether huckleberries; later they feed on spruce and other bitter food, and their flavor suffers.

They are very tender. No. 7 shot were very killing, and it was impossible to preserve a good specimen. The feathers came out in handsful, as they were gathered, and our dog's mouth looked as though he had the hydrophobia, so thoroughly blood-and-feathered was it. In skinning, the skin tore like wet blotting-paper, and an attempt to carry one by the leg involved a fracture of the same if held at any angle. They are full-blooded, bleed a great deal, and, I should judge, very hot-blooded, for they spread themselves in great flocks on the surface of the snow patches, with wings extended, as hens when dusting themselves. They have a peculiar call, a grating sound, which often betrayed to us their vicinity when the fog was too dense for us to see them.

As we got above the snow we would get a view of a portion of the banks nearest to us, and saw on it many birds, but we soon learned that it was mere slaughter to shoot them, or any flying over, for they would go sliding and plunging into the abyss below, and our Siwashes could not be persuaded to trust themselves on to the snow, for they feared the starting of the glacier. At first I interpreted their reluctance to their being bare-footed; but when later, higher up and in clearer weather, we struck basins filled with snow they did not hesitate to select it for their tramp in preference to grass or moss which were adjacent.

We arrived at the summit of this part of the mountains at about 4.30, and it was clear enough for us to obtain a splendid view of Bald Mountain Peak, a few hundred feet above us, and at our feet, a thousand feet below, two beautiful lakes on terraces, connected by a stream, near which we saw the cabins of the Witch miners, their arastra and their mine some hundred feet up the opposite wall of the cañon. Our delight at a little down-hill play overbalanced our repugnance to the prospect of having to climb this same steep on our return, and we went down hilarious; and we would have been even more so had we anticipated the hospitable welcome we received from the miners. A good supper, to which we did ample justice—so ample that Kashaveroff, the purveyor, took us at once into his good graces; a gossip over our pipes, and the best beds in the cabin at our service, and a solid ten hours of unbroken rest (except to listen occasionally to the music of a small yellow dog), prepared us for our still harder and longer tramp on the following day. We brought in to the Witch about forty birds, having lost perhaps as many more down among the fog banks; but it was only by urging that the hospitable foreman, Mr. Gibbons, a Maine man, would consent to our contributing even the birds to our breakfast. Our venison sandwiches, private coffee, etc., were tabooed vigorously, and we were guests in every respect; finding though that we really wanted to try them, Kashaveroff added a few to the breakfast.

This second day the fog had turned into rain, but we were as determined as the youth who "bore, mid snow and ice," etc., and determined to go on and up, for beyond and above us were ledges and birds well worth going for.

Before starting, I will describe an "arastra," for I don't believe many of your readers will know what I mean by the word. It is a cheap and tolerably effective substitute for a stamp mill for treating ore, which can be used to great advantage, when as at the "Witch" the quartz is decomposed and soft. To begin at the bottom, it consists of a tub about 20 ft. in diameter, 4 ft. high, which has a hard stone floor; a perpendicular shaft from the centre carries four arms at right angles, to which are attached by chains several heavy flat blocks of stone; above these arms and on the same shaft is a very simple water wheel, by which the stones are dragged around in the tub crushing and pulverizing the quartz which is fed in with a due proportion of quicksilver, and such chemicals as the nature of the ore may require. A sluice a few inches above the floor, lets off the waste water, the precious

metal uniting with the quicksilver, and resting on the floor. Some sulpurets escape with the tailings, which are collected in pits below and retreated. An arastra will work a small mine to good advantage.

The Witch Ledge was discovered, as were a dozen others, by Nicholas Haley, a practical miner, who has been about the best slandered man in this vicinity. He had uphill work to obtain credence to his tales as to the richness of Alaska in gold. It was, I remember, fully explained to me in San Francisco, that Haley was a fraud, that ore from other regions was brought up here and mines salted so as to make a rush which would benefit the ring of which Haley was ringleader, and with a fortune at his control. The man has struggled on in poverty, persevering, and at last his upward turn has come. Within a month, he has sold to San Francisco parties, who at last came up to examine, over seventy thousand dollars worth of ledges, and still owns enough to keep him rich. If, as I believe they will, the mineralogical resources of Alaska bring her into prosperity again, its citizens should always do honor to this miner to whom they will owe it.

From the "Witch" to the "Last Chance," the trail again led along the summit of a steadily rising ridge; it was a dreary climb: rain and fog shut out all scenery, and the rocks were devoid of life. Ptarmigan had disappeared; occasionally we could hear their skir-r-r on one side or the other, as we passed snow banks, the edges of which reached into our limited field of vision.

As I stumbled along way above the clouds, with a good guide and gun and trail, and certainty as to my whereabouts, and the probable termination of my journey, I contrasted mentally my condition with that of Haley, when he, the first white man, searching for wealth plod also along this ridge scanning eagerly the surrounding country in hopes of seeing quartz, and when at last he arrived at the peak from which the glistening body of quartz was visible, I could feel just how he felt when he named it the "Last Chance." Had not fortune befriended him then and there, I could forgive him for giving up in despair. But he found it, and on it as his last chance took his chances. He has been rewarded; that vein of quartz has, if reports are true, and I believe them, brought him twenty thousand dollars. But little work is going on here; two men were blasting and picking, and a pile of ten or twelve tons of broken ore had been accumulated.

A half hour's pause for a smoke and chat, and then on again and upward, for our final destination, the remotest, highest and greatest of all the discovered ledges —the "Great Eastern." Again a ridge, which, ascending for a mile steadily, rose suddenly five hundred feet in a precipitous peak, on top of which stood two monuments of stone. Magnified by the fog, they seemed of grand proportions and a mile distant, but we gained them easier than we thought to, for we were becoming accustomed to such exertion. Our muscles had hardened and our lungs so expanded that long, deep breaths were possible, and that great rester, perspiration, was flowing freely. How many such peaks were between us and the summit? But our task of scaling them was still more lightened by the abundance of birds, which had all sought these high and desolate places. I do not know how many we shot—we ceased to count—but I do know that when we reached the southeastern side of the last peak, and could look down into the great valley below us, and discern the belt of timber two thousand feet below, where we should camp for the night, we were all well loaded.

A few hundred feet down, and the character of the country changed. The slopes faced southerly and soil took the place of brown rocks, and soon—for we traveled rapidly—blue-bells and blue-berries appeared, and the ground was networked with the burrows of moles, or field mice. Then came ground pines and cedars, then a brawling brook, which we crossed, and soon rested beneath some giant pines, when, with wood and good sweet water, we found our camping ground.

Four trees, forming a parallelogram ten feet by six, furnished uprights on which to pin our cross beams, and soon we had two canvas-roofed shanties, with bedding of boughs face to face, with a huge camp-fire in the space between them. The tree limbs furnished clothes-pegs on which to dry our wet clothes, and disrobing ourselves to the skin, wrapped ourselves in our blankets, native style, which greatly amused the Siwashes, who busied themselves in drying our garments before the camp-fire, and in preparing a ptarmigan stew by the following receipt: Skin and dismember one bird for each member of the party, then one for a chance comer—"for Jack," as we used to say; then a couple more for good measure; then pork, salt, flour, beans, potatoes, onions and hard tack—all, if you have them, any, if not; boil all together for three-quarters of an hour, and serve in very large pansful, and eat with spoon, for it is something like pigeon pot-pie, which is not perfect until the birds themselves, which are left flavorless, are thrown away. By the time the stew was ready and the coffee—Siwashes make splendid, clear coffee, with no settler—we had built up garment by garment, and were attired quite respectably for a night dinner in the mountains, and we did justice to it.

'Twas the old, old story. Eat to what would be repletion elsewhere; our pipes, conversation, and then an early straightening out on the cedar boughs. The Siwashes on the other side of the fire were happy and comfortable, for they had their food receptacles, not full perhaps, for that is an apparent impossibility, but so near to it that they were content. They are fearful gormandizers, yet can subsist and work hard on a bit of smoked salmon. They, too, amused themselves with stories, and were mightily tickled at our attempts to pronounce, in their guttural dialect, the names of various articles.

My comrades soon slept soundly, but I was wakeful, though pleasantly so, and spent two or three hours in revery. Reminiscences of Piseco life came home to me; but I missed one of the luxuries of Adirondack camping. There were no mosquitos to make music, nor flies for company. All was silent, except for the steady "patter chuck," as the Indians term rain; the rushing of waterfalls, and the occasional roar of a tumbing glacier. I thought of Haley, in his lonesome wanderings; contrasted my comforts with his discomforts, and was happy. I thought of home, and remembered that it was the monthly anniversary of my last night there; and becoming unhappy, went to sleep and got over it.

The next morning, fresher than when I started on the trip, (for I had danced with the Russian girls at the wedding of a pretty Kamschatkan five hours, and had drank Russian tea to such extent that sleep was wooed in vain, when in the wee small hours I sought it), I was ready after my stew, hard tack and coffee, for a day among the ptarmagin.

The fact that it was raining hard did not deter us, for we had soaked our guns in coal oil the night before, and they were in fair condition. A straightaway climb of, I am afraid to say how many feet, or at what angle, but it lasted for over an hour, brought us to the back bone of the mountain, and among the birds.

We headed on to the southeast, for we had yet to visit the greatest of all the as yet discovered ledges, not inappropriately named the "Great Eastern;" this we reached in another hour, and found it all that had been represented; imagine a mile or more of the backbone of a mountain, glistening here and there with quartz. I will not use your columns as an advertising medium, but will simply say that I became fully convinced that I had for once done a wise thing when I put what I could spare into its stock.

Visions of bonanzas floated around me in the mist, and I thought with Mrs. Haley, "I'll ride in my carriage yet." She can, now, for her husband a few weeks ago a poor man, is now a rich one.

The day cleared as we returned, and we had a glorious time; birds plentiful, no bears, and such magnificent scenery, towering peaks, deep chasms, waterfalls, glaciers, snow banks. The journey had been a hard one, but as the Shaugraun says, "Bedad 'twas worth it." I will not undertake to describe—Clarence King alone could do it. Read his most fascinating description of mountain scenery and you will have it. I can't do it. When we got back to camp we counted up sixty-four we had distributed freely to the miners, and had lost great numbers by their falling into ravines or on the faces of glaciers, where our Siwashes dared not go. I tried hard to save a skin, but could not; they were too tender. I had promised Orvis some of the snow white feathers for his flies, but the damp and blood so soiled them that I knew he could do better with a white pigeon. A repetition of the experience of the night before, except that I slept soundly, and in the morning we started for home—I, with but three cartridges left. I did not fire one of them; the day was rainy and we did not see a bird after leaving the extreme summit. We had to back some of our game; the sixty or seventy pounds was a little more addition than the Siwashes, already well burdened with our camp equipage, and specimens of rock from the different mines, could stand, and I found to my delight that, while in coming up, my Parker 12-bore was a burden, in going down I carried some thirty pounds without fatigue; and when safely on board, in my stateroom, and rubbed down after a cold bath, I noticed with delight, that the muscles of my calves had perceptibly enlarged and hardened, and I had gained four pounds in weight. Our trip was just in time; four days after the mountains were covered with snow and presented by moonlight one of the most beautiful sights I ever witnessed. But for the snow, I should repeat my trip.

PISECO.

IN THE HIGHLANDS OF VIRGINIA.

I HAVE never been in this section before. I believe, though, I have written up all the rest of the Old Dominion for the FOREST AND STREAM; have carried your readers over the stubble where the partridges lay thickest in Piedmont, Virginia; have gone with them over across the Main to Cobb's Island, and had royal sport with the willet and curlew on the blinds at that lone isle. We have travelled together through the "Great Dismal" and fought the mosquitos and listened to the croaking of thousands of frogs and the hooting of the great horned owls, and we have floated side by side on the mystical haunted Lake Drummond, where the spectral ship sailed noiselessly along like the *Flying Dutchman* with the ancient old Captain Vanderdecken at the helm. We have seen there, too, the weird Indian maid and lover so true—

> "That oft at the midnight damp
> Would cross by the light of a firefly lamp,
> And paddle their white canoe."

We have witnessed together the great steeple-chases between the black horse cracks and the Englishman who, like Mark Meddle, that dashing gentleman in the "London Assurance," must have been born on horseback. We have sailed over summer seas and rough ridden over the Fairfax Hills behind Captain Fitzhugh's hounds on that memorable occasion when the pack chased old Mrs. Herbert's pet fox right through the yard clean into the house, and when Douglass, of the "Capital," was pitched headforemost into the old lady's bee-hives by his stumbling horse that he had bought at a horse sale at a great bargain a few days before. We have almost frozen together as we sat by our decoys off the coast on a freezing day, with a keen nor'west wind that cut like a knife, making fancy shots at the mallard and brant as they flashed by, borne on the pinions of the wind. And we have held high wassail with the fair Hog Islanders and drank that Christmas Eve many a bumper to their buxom charms. But we have never been in the mountains together, your readers and I, so we will take advantage of this bright, clear, bracing weather and turn our steps mountainward to hunt deer, turkeys, and squirrels, and try the bass on the south branch of the Potomac.

Our objective point was Staunton, where we rendezvoused. When the hunting party assembled it consisted of three, a good trinity, for according to Mr. Rory O'More, "there's luck in odd numbers." We were a long time starting. Each member had as much baggage as an ox team could pull, and there was only one buggy and a horse for the entire outfit. We crammed in our traps somehow and started.

There was Mr. Smith, a rotund, good-natured fellow, who was the best forager I ever saw, and could carry more different articles in his saddle bags than Wyman, the wizard, could pull out of his magic bag. Mr. Smith was fond of sporting and ready at all times for anything. He was one of that kind of men always getting ready, but rarely on time; he was always going to kill something, but somehow didn't. Mr. Smith reminds one of Voltaire's sarcasms on La Harpe, whom he called an oven that was always heating up, but never cooked anything.

Mr. Jones completed the group; a fine sportsman, who enjoyed everything with a keen, vivid zest. I came to Staunton via Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad, and I cannot speak in terms of too high praise of General Wickam, the President of the road; not because he commanded my brigade during the war and gave me a furlough to go to the rear one Christmas to a certain old baronial hall, but because of the great changes he has made in the management of the road, and especially for his kindness to sportsmen. Some years ago this road was the worst to travel on in America, and a man with a dog and a gun was fair game for all the employees; a being who was made to pay roundly for his pleasure. General Wickam has stopped all that. Every sportsman is allowed to carry one dog free. If he has over one he is charged but a very moderate, reasonable price, and orders are given to conductors to take the very best care of the pointers and setters, and the owner can visit them as often as he likes. I know of no other railroad that exercises such liberality toward that much-abused, over-charged class known as sportsmen, and General Wickam deserves their thanks and will receive them from every hunter who travels over the Chesapeake and Ohio.

After leaving Staunton we stopped at a small frame house on the side of the road with a little tin sign, on which was written "Hotil." We put up our team and soon supper was ready. We were savagely hungry and felicitated ourselves upon dining off stewed squirrel, broiled venison and roast wild turkey. Deluded mortals that we were! All we got was some rye coffee and fried bacon. Our host made up for his bill of fare by offering to carry us deer hunting early the next morning; so we went to bed to dream of knocking every deer in Augusta County cold and dead as a door nail. It seemed that hardly had we got to sleep when we were awakened by a head thrust in the opened door and a voice shouting: "Get up! get up! day's a breaking!" "Well let it break and be broken!" said my comrade as he sullenly sat up in bed; "for it don't owe me anything." A solitary tallow dip spluttered alone in silence, making the room more dismal looking, but we made a rush and dressed and then went out in the porch. It was still dark; the morning star shone with a steady brilliancy. Lord! how cold it was! We sat and shivered as we waited for our ancient Nimrod to appear. He came at last, with his pack of hounds that consisted—as I am an honest man—of one old toothless dog, with half of his hair rubbed off his hide.

"Say, old man, is that all your pack?" said my comrade.

"That air dog is a plenty to strike up a trail," said the mountaineer.

"But," we said, "he can't run fast enough."

"Well," was the reply; "he don't look none too skittish, I allow, but he can hang to a trail, anyhow."

We started and reached the road and were placed upon our respective stands. I stood shivering for about two hours, looking anxiously for that deer, but it never came —which made about fifty times I've been on deer stands in my life, and never have seen a buck or doe yet. I've done with deer hunting now. It's very good shooting when you are out of meat, but as sport I can't see any fun in it. Even if the deer did come along your way, I for one can't throw enough ecstatic pleasure in one shot to pay me for three or four miserable hours spent in perfect solitude meditating upon the sins of a misspent youth.

We returned bootless from the chase, and struck for our meals; and just here we made a discovery—it was this: In this rustic Hotel de Ville, we found that there is no variation between the meals. The bill of fare was this: Breakfast: coffee, bread and fried pork; dinner: coffee, bread, and pork fried; supper: fried pork, coffee and bread; entrees: water, salt, and pepper. But for the consolation of Bumgardner's best, we would have mutinied—but we managed to stand it.

By the way, this kind of liquor known as the Bumgardner Whiskey, is the finest, purest brand ever manufactured in Virginia. It is absolutely pure, strong, and has no headache in it. To tourists, travellers, and sportsmen it is the very best stimulant they can get, and it is worth more than all their fancy, bright-colored, but adulterated liquors put together, that people will insist on poisoning themselves with. If Jove ever got drunk, as Homer in his Iliad said he did, then it must have been on Bumgardner's liquor.

I never saw or heard the like of the birds this season. From all parts of the State I hear the same accounts of the plentitude of the partridges. This is owing partly to the dry season we have had in the past summer, and partly and greatly to the strict enforcement of the game laws. There will be splendid sport this fall. The close season expires in Upper Virginia on the 15th of October, and in Tidewater, Virginia, on November 1st. For the information of those gentlemen sportsmen who desire to board, and who wish to have fine sport, I refer them to the following persons in different portions of the State, who can either take boarders with priviledges to shoot over their grounds, or will refer them to those who will. For shooting in the Uplands, write to Captain Wm. H. Fowler, Staunton, Va. To those desiring to shoot near the coast, where wild fowl can be had as well as partridges, write to Hon. O. Finney, Accomac Court House, Va. To those who want to explore the Great Dismal Swamp, and shoot around its borders, address Captain S. S. Shriver, Suffolk, Va. To those desiring splendid duck, goose, and brandt shooting, with furnished decoys, guides, and boats, let them write to Kenneth McKown, Cobb's Islands, Va., *via* Cherrystone. I have no axe to grind in writing this. I simply do it for the benefit of your readers.

It is pleasant to leave the city at this time of the year; the time when nature dresses herself in her most brilliant robes, queens it royally in the sovereignty of her radiant beauty. It is a never ending delight to travel in these mountains with the ever varying scenery, and the forest of every imaginable hue, from the pale yellow of the sugar maple, the vivid green of the mountain larch, the deep crimson of the dogwood, the rusty brown of the chestnut, the sea green of the pine, the deep red of the beach, and the Bismarck color of the elm, all combined, form scenery grand, beautiful, and indescribable.

But as fair as nature looks by sunlight, it is far more pure and lovely by moonlight; the clear pure air gets clearer and purer with that magical light which has a deeper charm than the sunshine, and as one travels along the mountain roads it acts like a stimulant. Here you wind along the brink of a mountain; below is a sheer

precipice of a thousand feet or so, with the stream at the bottom checkered and sparkling in the moon's rays; then going onward, you strike some grim rock-bound cavity or basin that looks like a fit spot for the unhallowed rites of the Walpurgis Night that Dr. Faustus witnessed by the light of the stars, in the dim recesses of the Hartz Mountains. Ride on a hundred yards or so, and you will enter a level spot, carpeted with the greenest of swards, with the moonlight playing fantastic shadows, and the rock-bound wall rises sternly up as if to hide such a tender, fair spot from all human scrutiny. To just such a ground as this Queen Mab, his elfish majesty, Oberon, and all her fairy court, hold their nightly revels; and if you wait long enough you will see Puck with his tricksiness handing out the dainty, delicate Ntani, followed by her maids of honor and lords of her diminutive court; and while the sovereign of all the fairies holds her court, you will find the sentinels swinging by spider webs from the boughs of the trees, keeping watch and ward over the bachannalian jollity. Still ride on; and you will pass a narrow defile, just such a place as that where Fra Diavolo stopped the coach of the English milord and relieved him of all his money, after paying court to Lady Alcash in the disguise of the "Marquis au Clâire de la Lune," and trying to take her bridal diamonds but yet a month old. Then you begin to descend the winding road, and at last reach the very bottom of the gorge. In a small clearing there is a house, dark, grim, and forbidding, solitary and alone; a house that your imagination peoples with crime-stained people; a private mad-house where men and women are buried into a worse place than the grave, where the sound of the lash, the screams of the inmates, the sullen curses of the keepers, break the midnight silence. You knock; the watchdog answers by a deep bay; a light flashes in the window; a door opens, and a mountaineer's hearty welcome greets you, and your tired horses whinny out their satisfaction. Falling to sleep in a huge bed, we forget our moonlight reveries in the more vivid fancies of dreamland.

The next day we spent in aimless saunterings; our horses were in tip top condition, and we in a most appreciative humor. Leaving the main road we struck, haphazard, a blind patch, as they call them here, running in a zig-zag manner; but that bore steadily upwards to the very top of the mountains. It was a long distance, and the fiery beams of the sun beat with fearful force on our heads. We toiled and struggled on, the sun getting more intense every moment, and the path became so rocky and steep that we had to dismount and lead our horses. They stumbled laboriously after us, and sent a perfect shower of stones clattering downward. We hugged the hill and climbed as best we could, for it was impossible to rest on the steep cliff. Ever and anon we would pause long enough to wipe the perspiration off our faces, and if we were not so profuse in curses as the celebrated army of Flanders, that doubtless marched up a similar hill, it was because of our good training in youth. "Patience," saith Solomon, or some other wise man, "will accomplish anything;" and adding to it a little perserverance we mounted that mountain at last. It was a steep hill; so steep indeed, that the old women who lived at the foot of it always looked up the chimney in the evening to see whether her cows were coming home.

"The Israelites were never more glad to reach the promised land than I am to get on the top of the world," Mr. Smith pantingly observed.

"I'll be hanged," said Mr. Jones, "if anybody but a bow-legged man ought to attempt to climb these heights."

Mr. Robinson demurred at this, and said a mountaineer ought to have one limb longer than the other. Both agreed, however, that lowland legs of the average symmetry and length, were never intended by nature to make their way skyward by way of manual labor.

But I will hurry on with my story. As I said before, we arrived on the top of the mountain, and, like Hopeful in the Pilgrim's Progress, we were breathless and weak. And what was our surprise to find on the very summit, a comfortable log-house and out-buildings, built in the primative style that the genuine mountaineer most affects. To our hail the proprietor came to the door, and we were as much startled by his appearance as ever was the Thane of Glanies by the apparition of Banquo's ghost. Yes, the door swung slowly open and a face showed itself, a face more marked than the masked countenance of the veiled Prophet of Kohrassan; a huge face, as red as blood, a flaming beard, shining, and as bright as the ever-burning fire of the Ghebers; a wheelbarrow full of hair on his head, as deeply, darkly, desperately red as a city belle's promenade stockings; his eyes shone like carbuncles. His form was clad in—but no matter about his dress; no glance ever struck beneath his face. Once there, in startled amaze, your eyes rested, stayed, lingered, and remained. Yet he was a good-souled, sad-hearted man, who believes in Lavater nowadays; honest and humble in spite of his glowing, fire like cast of features, which, to tell the truth, did look as though it could set the world on fire. We were hungry, tired, and wearied. He took us in and fed and feasted us in his homely way, and after our generous repast, and when his spirits were raised from imbibing some of the mountain dew—that made his countenance more crimson and suffused, if possible—he became very communicative. His life was a burden to him, he said, and all because of his appearance. "My neighbors send word to me," he pathetically remarked, "not to get up before day, for my face is mistaken for the sun rising over the top of the mountain, and then the cocks crow, the hens cackle, the dogs bark, the cattle low, and the good wife starts the fire often hours before the time. Yes," he continued sadly, "if I walk in the hamlet after sunset the villagers hallow to me that I am trying to discount the moon. If I go there in the daytime, the girls begin to fan themselves, and the young men shuck off their jackets, just to devil me and nothing else, and things has arrove at such a pitch now that I can't even go to preaching."

"Why not?" we asked.

"Because last year, one Sunday, I was a little late, and had to sit among the boys at the back of the church. In a little while the sermon commenced, and a short spell after I saw the minister stop, look my way, and cough. He kept on, and then stopped and looked my way and coughed agin. Bimeby the folks turned around and commenced snickering; I thought it strange, but did'nt look around, but when the grins changed into hoarse laughs, I looked backward out of the corner of my eye, and as I am a living man I saw them boys—a whole parcel of 'em—all behind me. One little chap would poke his finger in my hair, turn it around and around as a blacksmith beats a bar of iron, place it on a Bible he held in his lap, and then keeping his finger revolving, a dozen fists would hammer it; then they would all stop, and the little devil would put his finger in my hair again, while the other boys would wait, and puff and blow like they were roasting to death."

"I don't care much to live," said the sad-faced man, wiping a tear out of his eye and elevating, in his absence of mind, the bottle to his lips; "the children cry when they see me, and the dogs howl and run with their tails stuck between their legs, and I das'nt look in the water."

"Why in the world don't you cut your hair and beard off," I asked.

"Stranger," he replied, solemnly, "my wife won't let me; she's jealous, and keeps me at home to keep me from fooling around the gala, as she says, and a married man has got to obey orders or leave his rauche."

The dusk of evening was stealing over the scene when he left, and as I turned for a parting look I saw his flaming face through the gathering gloom, looking all the world like a pumpkin hollowed out, with a candle inside to illuminate it, such as bad little boys used to make on the plantations to frighten ignorant negroes with.

Along these roads we travel there is not a spot, a valley, a defile, that has not some bloody history, for here have occurred skirmishes, forays and private feuds which have made these regions famous. Some Walter Scott will yet arise who will immortalize them in history. Along this road have often marched the dusty legions of Jackson; on that bridge was fought a contest between his rear guard and Fremont's advance; on that broad plateau is where Ashby made a stand to mask Jackson's movement; and by the bend of the river in that mountain gorge Harry Gilmer held his ground until nightfall, with twenty-five troopers against Banks' advance guard. The whole land is one of memories.

Sitting by a fire of blazing hickory logs were Jones, who is an ardent lowlander, and our host, who was born, raised and bred under the shadow of the loftiest cliff in the Alleghanies, and, of course, an enthusiastic highlander.

Said Jones: "Well, we live better than you. Where can you find such fish as the sheepshead, hog-fish and soft crab?"

"You may think so, but I don't," returned the Highlander, giving the fire a vigorous poke with the tongs. "I wouldn't give our speckled mountain trout and our bass for all the salt water fish in the world; it's sweet, white and delicate, and the daintiest tasting fish that swims."

"But where can you match our green turtle?" said Jones triumphantly.

"If there is anything that can beat a haunch of our venison I have never seen it," responded the host. "I make no exception of turtle, terrapin, or nothing."

"But where can you show such game as we have in canvass-back duck, the mallard and the brant?"

"I admit they are good eating," said the Highlander earnestly, "but they can't discount our mountain pheasants, that are considered the greatest delicacy by all epicures."

"I have reserved my strongest argument for my last—where can you match our oysters?" and Jones looked as though he had driven the nail of his argument up to the head, and clinched it on the other side.

"I will set our mountain mutton against your oysters any day, and stand by the verdict," answered the Highlander. "Besides, look at the difference in living, look at the health of the two sections. You people down in the lowlands shake your boots off before breakfast, with the chills, and can't enjoy your good things. You have the ague fever half the year round, while we up here never know what a malarial fever is, and keep our health until we die of old age, while you fight stomach aches and dyspepsia all your life long."

Jones wouldn't agree to this, and when we returned we left both of them in a heated argument that lasted, as I was informed later, way into midnight, neither party convincing the other.

Hearing there was plenty of bass in the South Branch of the Potomac, some few miles below Franklin, a little town in West Virginia, we made our way down there, and opened the campaign. We had a plentiful supply of flies, grasshoppers, minnows, helgramites, and every kind of bug. In the deep pools along a granite cliff we could see the bass in dozens. The water was so clear and pure that ever little object was distinctly visible. For two days we tried them; offered to their insatiable appetites flies, bugs and all; but they would smell them, and then give a contemptuous flirt of their tail and make off. Next we tried live bait, and would drop a wriggling, lively minnow in the midst of a crowd of a dozen or so. They would float leisurely up, see what it was, and then paddle off perfectly indifferent to all the trouble we had gone through for their benefit. I have enough of bass-fishing to satisfy me.

While we stood patiently for hours and whipped the stream for bass, and never received a bite, a couple of country fishermen stood on the rocks with a long pole, to which was attached a noose made of wire, and, clapping it over the unsuspecting fish, they would get splendid strings of bass of several pounds weight. It don't seem fair, but it's true.

Washington Irving tells of a couple of city sportsmen who fished in a stream for trout. They had fancy rods, silk lines, reels, artificial flies, bugs, minnows, helgramites, frogs and grasshoppers, and after an hour's hard work did not have even one bite. While they were resting after their desparing labors a freckled-faced farmer's lad came along, his breeches held up by one suspender. He came fishing also. His outfit consisted of an old cedar pole, common cotton line, a pin hook and a few earth worms. In a few moments he caught a bucketful of prime perch. Well, that story can point a moral and adorn a tale, for that was just our luck. A long pole with a loop of wire did more execution in one hour than our complete outfit did in a week.

I like sporting, not waiting and watching, as in deer and turkey shooting, for I love to hear the crack of my gun; it is sweet music to me, and I don't care for the size of the game so much as the quantity—that, is unless I could make such a shot and do as much execution as old Captain Van Pelt did—but I will tell you that story, which is a tradition down in the lowlands of old Virginia, where I came from.

Old Captain Van Pelt, as his name indicated, was a Dutchman, and a sharp, shrewd, money-making man. The Captain commanded a schooner, and his crew consisted of an old darkey named Manuel. The business of the *Fraulien* (for that was the name of his craft) was to sail along the Potomac and its tributaries and buy up fowls, eggs, fruits, vegetables, and all such articles, and then bear them back to the markets of Baltimore and Washington, when the Captain would dispose of his cargo at a heavy advance, and placing a balance in bank start down the river again, with Manuel at the helm and the meditating Van Pelt at the bow, smoking his long pipe.

One December day years ago, when you and I and the printer, who sets this up, were but boys or babies, the *Fraulien* dropped anchor in the tributary stream of Occaquan. It was a bright day, but there was a frost in the air which boded a freeze, and the Captain sent Manuel on shore to see an old woman who made the raising of fowls a specialty, and had more chickens, ducks, and geese than could be found anywhere else for miles around. Manuel came back and said that the old lady refused to give him her price and would only bargain with his master.

"I'll go and see her and buy her up to morrow," says Capt. Van Pelt. That night there came on a bitter freeze, and as the sun rose it was reflected back by ice that was fully ten inches thick.

"Mein Gott! Donner and Blitzen!" swore the Captain; "Vot shall I do? Christmas a-coming, and here I am stuck in the mud!"

All day the Captain watched for a thaw. Instead it grew colder and colder, and the next night it was so bitter that but for a jug of Holland gin and a roaring fire, the crew and the Captain would have been frozen, too. One, two, three, four days passed on, and as the frost came down heavier the Captain swore harder and puffed his pipe more savagely than did his countryman, the redoubtable Wouter Van Twiller, of Nieuf Amsterdam, at the British ship sailing up the Hudson. Adding to his woes, famine threatened, and at the end of the week the Captain went ashore to see the old lady and buy some fowls. Now this old lady, like Shelley's wicked old woman of Berkley, would do anything mean for money, and seeing the *Fraulien* frozen fast, she raised the price on her fowls just double what she asked before. The Captain tried argument, blandishments, cajolery, all to no purpose. The old woman had him where she termed his hair was short, and was as firm as a mule, or a woman, can only be. Capt. Van Pelt finally lost his temper, and retired on board the *Fraulien*, and paced his deck and declared that he would starve before he would be cheated so. Then ensued a battle between his will and his stomach, and those who have ever felt the pangs of hunger can't doubt which would be victor. The next day the Captain went back conquered and paid the price of a half-dozen fowls—one bright silver shilling for each, when the full price was only a sixpence. As he picked them out from the vast flock he asked the old woman what she would let him shoot into the whole bunch for. The owner, always ready for a bargain in any shape, studied for a while, and then said: "If you will let me load the gun I'll let you shoot into the flock for a dollar."

"All right," said the Captain, "I'll go to the *Fraulien* and get him mine gun." So he went on board the craft, dove down into his cabin, and brought out an old brass bull-mouth fowling piece that his father had made nearly a hundred years ago. It had a bore as large as a blunderbus, and a touch-hole big enough to run your fingers in. Into the gaping muzzle he poured a fistfull of powder, rammed in a handfull of tow, and a double handfull of shot; then he sawed off four fingers of the ramrod, and picked the flint carefully, and started shoreward accompanied by Manuel. The old lady was ready for him; she carefully measured the gun with the ramrod and found it (as she thought) unloaded, and put about a thimblefull of powder, and about the same quantity of shot. Van Pelt remonstrating with her on the smallness of the load. "A contract is a contract," said she, "you shall have all you kill, but I shall load the piece." She then brought a basket of corn which the Captain sprinkled out in a straight line, and then lying down flat within a short distance, and resting his gun on a log, he told the ancient damsel to let the fowls out. The door of the fowl house was opened, and the clamorous brood, hearing the well known sound, flew cluttering, clucking, and quacking to their meal. I wish this was an illustrated paper, so that I could draw the picture just here, the fowls strung out in a long line, bolting their food; the Captain lying flat down, his fingers on the trigger, saying a brief prayer—for the load he put in would strain if it did not burst the old weapon; the ancient dame with a satisfied chuckle looking over her horn rimmed spectacles, and Manuel a good distance away, with his hands over both his ears, and his eyes rolling fearfully. With his heart standing still, the Captain sighted his piece and pulled trigger. A roar like that of thunder was heard, reverberating across the ice and echoing in a sullen roar from the woods far away, and there lay the Captain stunned, the fire-arm torn feet off. The old woman as she witnessed the fearful slaughter, raised her arms and her eyes to Heaven and shrieked, "My Lord, I am ruined, I am undone!" while Manuel counted the spoils. Seventeen chickens, eighteen guinea keets, nine turkeys, five geese, seven ducks, an old rooster, two tame pigeous, a pet house pig of the old lady's, and her tabby cat, that had stole up in the crowd.

"Golly!" says old Manuel, as he piled up the spoils, and then helped up Captain Van Pelt, "dis am de greatest shot on record!"

CLASSICUS.

—The most entertaining sight to be witnessed in New York City to-day is the Thanksgiving Day dinner of the children at the Five Points House of Industry, 155 Worth street. The annual appeal of the institution states that it is $8,000 behindhand. Contributions of food, money or clothing will be well disposed of, and we invite our readers' attention to this field of charity. All remittances and contributions should be sent to Hugh N. Camp, treasurer, 155 Worth street, New York.

Fish Culture.

CARP AS AN ADDITION TO OUR SUPPLY OF FISH FOOD.—At Blackford's, in Fulton Market, may now be seen a tank containing several hundred German carp of two to five inches in length, which growth has been attained in the short space of five months. They were hatched at Washington, D. C., where hatching facilities were provided two years since, and a very interesting description thereof was furnished to this journal at the time by our stated Washington correspondent. It is said that carp of this variety will attain a weight of seven pounds in three years; and as they are also prolific and very toothsome, it is certain that a very desirable addition has been made to our list of food fishes as well as a profitable one to fish-growers. In Germany the carp is esteemed as highly as the trout and sells for the same price in the market. The first successful introduction of these fish into the United States took place about five years ago. The experiment of breeding and raising them in the pond where they were then placed has been perfectly successful, the fecundity and rapid growth of the fish having been quite remarkable. Specimens hatched this year have already attained a length of seven inches. The carp lives on vegetable food, and thrives best in warm water; facts which make it peculiarly suitable for the South, and its qualities as a food fish will give it a high value in that section, where as many will be distributed as can be furnished. Some 15,000 in all are now ready to be planted in various waters of Kentucky, Missouri and other States. Those assigned to Long Island go to the farm of S. L. M. Barlow, at Glen Cove; to Mr. A. W. Benson, of Montauk Point; to Mr. W. R. T. Jones, of South Oyster Bay, and to Mr. H. D. McGovern, of Bushwick.

The carp in Mr. Blackford's tank very much resemble the silvery dace, which are sometimes found in company with trout in our New England streams, but are readily identified by the two barbels pendant under the throat like those of a codfish. As the carp mature these barbels attain a considerable size and become a distinctive characteristic. Carp belong to the family of cyprinoids, of which goldfish and suckers are varieties. A certain variety of carp are very common now in Virginia, where they were introduced in 1832 by the captain of a Havre packet.

THE FARMER'S FISH.—This is what Prof. Spencer F. Baird terms the carp, which he predicts will within ten years take a very important place among the food supplies of the country. Writing to Senator Beck, of Kentucky, relative to carp culture in that State the commissioner says:—

"Its special merit lies in the fact of its sluggishness, and the ease with which it is kept in very limited enclosures, its being a vegetable feeder, and its general inoffensiveness.

Its rate of growth, too, is something marvelous; and, as observed so far in the specimens introduced into the United States, being even more remarkable here than in Europe. Among the original fish imported by us from Europe, and which are now only about three-and-a-half years old, are some from twenty-five to thirty inches in length, weighing from four to eight or nine pounds. * * * * * * The carp will thrive best in artifical or natural ponds with muddy bottoms and abounding in vegetation. In large ponds it may not be necessary to add any special food; but in restricted inclosures, as, for instance, in those of a fraction of an acre they may be fed with the refuse of the kitchen garden, leaves of cabbage, lettuce, leek, etc., hominy or other substances. Grain of any kind is generally better boiled before being fed to the fish; but this is probably not absolutely necessary."

We shall see the time when the fish pond will be as common a feature of the farm as the pig sty is now.

IN-BRED TROUT.—Seth Green tells us that he thinks the cause of the brook trout in most of our streams not growing larger and faster is, that they are in-bred for so many years, and he has accordingly bought one hundred and ten thousand trout spawn of R. Burgess & Sons, of Bennington, Vermont. He hopes to raise a good many of them and cross them with our trout, and put the balance of them in Caledonia Creek.

WORK OF THE UNITED STATES FISHERY COMMISSION.—The labors of the Fish Commission during the last two years have added two valuable food fishes to the list of salt water varieties usually found in the markets of the Atlantic cities. These are the pole flounder and the tile fish. The former has been found in great quantities and over a wide range. It is destined to become an important source of food supply, both on account of its abundance and its fine qualities as an article of food. The tile fish resembles the cod in some particulars. It is said to be abundant, and is likely to become extensively used as an article of food. Captain Kirby, its discoverer, prefers it to the codfish.

Professor Baird is very sanguine that the California salmon will thrive in Southern rivers, where the temperature of the water at the spawning season does not usually rise so high as in the Sacramento River, where the salmon live and flourish.

Professor Baird says that during the past season the "thimble-eyed" mackerel reappeared in great numbers at Provincetown and other points on the Atlantic coast after an absence of forty years. This is also a valuable food fish. Experiments in hatching codfish have proved very successful. The Fish Commission hopes not only to restock the waters of the New England coast, but to extend the locality within which this valuable fish ranges much farther south. It is known that long ago the cod flourished in great numbers several hundred miles south of where it is now found.

Preliminary studies have been made with a view to actual experiments in breeding halibut, with which fish it is also hoped to stock the waters off the coast of the United States. Indeed, Professor Baird says that he looks upon all the work of stocking the lakes, ponds, and rivers of the country with fresh water fish, as only preliminary to that of stocking the sea with desirable salt water varieties.

ARTIFICIAL FISH HATCHING IN GERMANY.—An interesing report was produced at a recent meeting of the German Fishing Society, by which it appears that the total number of fish ova hatched at the expense of the German Fishery Club during the season of 1878-79, amounts to about six millions-and-a-half. From this number above five millions of young fish-fry, namely, salmon, Californian salmon (117,540 out of 162,266 ova), American trout, salmon, trout graylings, and several *coregoni* species, such as murinas, blue-cap fish, etc., have been successfully produced. These five millions of young fish have been distributed among the various rivers and lakes of Germany, the Danube, and Lake Constance, the latter receiving above two millions of fish-fry. In addition to this number, several millions of ova have been hatched in the various artifical hatching establishments in Southern Germany, Switzerland, and Austria—not connected with the German Fishery Club. Nearly one million of young salmon have been provided by the Swiss Government and deposited into the River Rhine and its affluents.—*Land and Water.*

NEW HAMPSHIRE.—Fish Commissioner, Samuel Webber, and his colleagues, have stocked the following waters during the past summer with land-locked salmon. Under the provisions of the law, none of these fish can be caught before June, 1884: Sunapee Lake, 10,000; Connecticut lakes, 10,000; Squam Lake, 10,000; Winnipesaukee Lake, 5,000; Massabesic Lake, 5,000; Newfound Lake, 5,000; Mascoma Lake, 5,000; Newidrewamcoe Lake, Wakefield, 5,000; Merrymeeting Pond, New Durham, 5,000; Nutt's Pond, Manchester, 5,000; Long Pond, Bradford, 5,000; Tarleton ponds, Piermont, 5,000; Jones' Pond, Raymond, 5,000; Dunkins' Pond, Ossipee, 5,000; Sandwich ponds, 5,000; Echo Lake, Franconia, 2,500; Rocky Pond, Hollis, 2,500; Chestnut Pond, Northfield, 2,000; Star Pond, Springfield, 1,500; Monadnock Lake, Dublin, 1,250; Stone Pond, Marlboroug, 1,250; Breed Pond, Nelson, 1,250; South Pond, Fitzwilliam, 1,250; Long Pond, Hancock, 750; Jack Pond, Hancock, 750; Norway Pond, Hancock, 750; Hunt's, Hancock, 750; Juggernaut Pond, Hancock, 750; Half-moon Pond, Hancock, 750; Willard Pond, Antrim, 750.

A letter from Commissioner Powers announces the capture of the twentieth salmon at the hatchery at Plymouth, making in all eleven females and nine males safely placed in the storage ponds at that place, and from the first spawners of which lot Mr. Powers has already secured over 30,000 eggs. This is believed to be the first large lot of eggs on record taken from artificially planted fish, which have returned to the waters in which they were placed, to spawn, and is a good item to place to the credit of New Hampshire and Massachusetts, by whose joint action the hatching-house at Plymouth has been established and carried on. Mr. Powers has also taken over 100,000 trout eggs from the stock of breeders which we have collected at the hatching-house, and the trout have not finished spawning yet.

HATCHING SPAWN OF FISH.—The Chinese have a method of hatching the spawn of fish, and thus protecting it from those accidents which ordinarily occur to so large portion of it. The fishermen collect with care, on the margin and surface of the waters, all those gelatinous masses which contain the spawn of fish. After they have a sufficient quantity, they fill with it the shell of a fresh hen's egg, which they have previously emptied, stop up the holes, and put it under a sitting fowl. At the expiration of a certain number of days, they break the shell in water warmed by the sun. The young fry are presently hatched, and are kept in pure fresh water till they are large enough to be thrown into a pond with the old fish. The sale of spawn for this purpose forms an important branch of trade in China.—*Literary Gems.*

SOME OF THE USES TO WHICH FISH ARE APPLIED—FISH MADE INTO BREAD AND BISCUIT.—At the city of Escier they dry their fish in the sun, and, by its extreme heat, reduce them to powder, like meal, and knead them into loaves, or mix them into a liquid form like frumenty; and in consequence of the scarcity of grain, the natives make a kind of biscuit of the substance of the larger fish (suppose tunny), in the following manner: First, they chop it up into very small particles, and moisten the preparation with a liquor rendered thick and adhesive by a mixture of flour, which gives to the whole the consistence of paste. This they form into a kind of bread, which they dry in the sun; a stock of these biscuits is laid up to serve the year's consumption. Besides feeding on it themselves, they accustom their cattle, cows, camels, and horses to feed on dried fish.—*M, Polo's Travels, by Marsden.*

—In China, in the month of May, a great number of ships are employed by the country people in the sale of fish spawn, which they sell to merchants by measure, and send it into the country to stock ponds, etc.

—An official report states the number of fish ova hatched at the imperial fish-hatching establishment at Hüningen between Jan. 1st, 1878, and March 31st, 1879, at 6,577,000. Of these some 5,500,000 have been distributed in Germany, England, Belgium, France, Luxembourg, Austria, Switzerland, Spain, and Italy.

—During the month of October over forty-one tons of fish were seized at Billingsgate and destroyed, as unfit for human food. Among these were 422 cod, 12,955 haddocks, 475 herrings, 404 lobsters, 230 mackerel, 658 mullets, 102 plaice, 42,440 smelts, 193 soles, 120 thornbacks, 123 turbot, 7,180 whiting, 131 trout and 7 salmon.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN DECEMBER.

FRESH WATER.

Black Bass, *Micropterus salmoides*; *M. nigricans.*
Sea Bass, *Sciænops ocellatus.*
Pike or Pickerel, *Esox lucius.*
Yellow Perch, *Perca flavescens*
White Perch, *Morone americana.*

FISHING IN NEWFOUNDLAND.

I SUPPOSE that all your readers know that Newfoundland is a foggy place; still there is a good deal of fine weather, barring fogs, during the summer and early autumn, and the fogs do not prevail so much over the land as over the sea. Salmon were selling at St. John's when we were there, about the middle of June, at from threepence to fourpence per pound, caught outside in the sea in nets. When one considers how the rivers are poached, it is a wonder that so many salmon are left. There is a fine sheet of water (Kitty-Vitty) close to the town, with a small stream running out of it for a short distance into the sea. There is a fall between the lakes and the sea of about, I should say, twenty feet, up which a salmon ladder might be made, and a fine salmon preserved formed. An iceberg was aground at the mouth of the harbor, and a great deal of ice in the offing, and much reported to the northward. Sailing about in fogs, and at night among icebergs, is not very pleasant amusement—but when duty calls, etc. We made the land of the northeast part of Newfoundland about June 20th, in the neighborhood of Hare Bay; much ice about, the snow not melted off the land, which, bare, treeless and rocky, looked wintry and cheerless. We got into Croe Harbor in the afternoon—a snug little harbor, with some wood on hills surrounding (small firs); a small river runs into the harbor to the south; and a small brook at the head of the harbor. They both come from shallow, stony-bottomed lakelets a short way up. I took my rod to fish and explore, but soon saw that there was nothing to be got but sprats. I saw the track of one cariboo quite recent, and a couple of snipe. From Croe round to Castor, now on the west coast, are nothing but insignificant streams, in which salmon would not lay, but run up in freshets to small lakes up the country, where they are not prevented by weirs or nets which bar the way. Scanty as is the population, the salmon fishing has vastly fallen off on account of these practices. A snip-of-war visiting the coast in a flying manner once or twice in the season cannot prevent them. I did not see the Castor River myself, but one of our officers went there, and said it was a shallow, rapid stream, not a likely-looking place for rod-fishing, yet it used to be a good place for net-fishing many years ago. The fishing has now fallen off so much that a man who fished it said that it was scarcely worth the trouble. In Hawke Bay, a fine sheet of water entirely landlocked, and in which we saw many seals; are two small streams, one called the N. E. River, the other the Torrent; we tried the N. E. stream, and caught many small sea-trout close to the mouth, and saw several salmon rise, jumping clean out of the water, but they would not look at our flies. I walked up about half a mile, and found a beautiful pool just below a slight fall. Several salmon jumped clean out of the water, but would not look at any flies. I caught, however, almost immediately two fine sea-trout, about two pounds each, which fought very hard, after which nothing would take. I waded some way higher up, but seeing nothing in the shape of a pool or water in which fish would lay—the stream being very shallow, rapid and clear, the woods dense, and close down to the water, and the flies insupportable—I gave up. The ponds near Hawke Bay were fished by a Frenchman with an ingenious weir, which caught all fish trying to get up, and prevented any which might be above it from visiting the sea. There are no means of trying any of the streams between Hawke Bay and Bonne Bay, as they run into the sea on an open coast, off which we could not well anchor, the game not being worth the candle. Bonne Bay is a very picturesque place, resembling a Norwegian fiord, running up some six or eight miles into the country. High hills, pretty well clothed with birch and other deciduous trees, rise immediately from the water, which is very deep. There is quite a thriving settlement here, about six miles up. The south arm ends in a beautiful basin, with excellent anchorages, although deep—about thirty fathoms. Heavy squalls, however, rush down from the hills in blowing weather whisking the water up many yards high. A small stream runs into this basin, and being quite overarched with trees, we did not try it on account of the weather. The Humber River is situated up a deep and picturesque fiord, on which is a thriving settlement. It is a very large and rapid river, and goes a long way up the country; an immense quantity of salmon must go up it. A considerable lumber trade is carried on up the river, which does no good to the fishing. Some of us tried the St. George's River, in St. George's Bay, but it is, I believe, not worth the trouble.

At La Poile, on the south coast, we got the best sport—some fine sea-trout and grilse. A small steamer runs along the south coast from St. John's once a fortnight, I think, so that fisherman could be dropped and taken up quite conveniently at the different places; but they should take tents and a servant or two with them, for a man can not well keep camp, do cooking, etc., and do shooting or fishing beside. At Teross Harbor, in the Bay of Despair, there are some small sheets of water communicating with the sea by a brook, and one of our officers got good sport there with sea-trout—principally, however, in the sea near the brook. There are some fine arms of the sea or fiords to the Bay of Despair, with very deep water in them; cod are caught in them. At the head of the north arm is a telegraph station and a few Indians—a river runs into it. I went about one and a half miles up it, but caught nothing. The stream was strong, and no pools where fish were likely to lay; the wood was dense and close down to the water, which was often too deep and rapid to wade, so that locomotion was difficult and the flies insupportable. A rough-haired dog had followed me from the telegraph station, and the poor thing was so tormented by the flies that he rolled on the ground and ran about like a mad thing; and yet, strange to say, although the clearing round the station was small, the flies vanished on entering it. I noticed the same at St. John's. The flies do not give trouble in the clearings, yet in Labrador I have seen them troublesome in a harbor very

open to the sea. One of our officers went about three miles up the river above mentioned, and came to a pool below some fall, of immense size and deep enough to float a frigate. He said it was full of fish, and he caught a salmon. We went up the east arm of the Bay of Despair. The river running into the head is the best looking river by far. We saw some fine pools, looking very salmony; yet, beyond a small sea-trout at the mouth, there did not appear to be a living thing in it—the fishing destroyed, I suppose by poaching. The hills in the neighborhood looked quite eligible spots for sheep-farming, being free of timber, and green. We went up the other arm of the Bay of Despair to Conn River, where there is quite a little settlement. The neighborhood is prettily wooded. Lumbering and coopering are carried on here. The Conn River is a rapid, shallow and stony-bottomed river, destitute of pools; so far as we went, nothing to be caught, and, I believe, much poached. There is a settlement of Mic Mac Indians at the mouth, and from their beach we caught a good many small sea-trout. I went with an Indian to the Little Conn River; there is a fall close to where it runs into the Great Conn River, up which I should say that no fish could pass. Under the fall was a small but deep pool, out of which some Indian boys were pulling small sea-trout as fast almost as they put their hook into the water—the bait a bit of fish. We caught many with fly. The Indian with me said he believed that there were thousands in the pool. He said there was no use in going higher up the stream, as there was nothing to be got. It was only a small shallow stream with clear water. There are many deep fiords on the south coast of Newfoundland, but the flies are frightful. The chemists at St. John's profess to give you a kind of cold cream which will keep them off; but as I did not believe it I did not try it. Near Lamelin there is a brook running into the sea from a small sheet of water, about one-third of a mile up. A great many years ago I caught in that brook, in about two and a half hours, more sea-trout than I could carry, and loaded a man besides—one trout running up to three-pound weight. But now it is a very different thing; everything is swept with the net. There is a small stream near Trepaney celebrated for its fishing, yet they only appear to take in a very limited space. There is a small pool, not apparently more than a yard deep, which appears to hold hundreds. How they can stow themselves away I cannot understand. Between the pool and the sea (about, I should say, one hundred yards) is the only fishing. One of ours caught a salmon in the sea with the fly.—D. M., in *Land and Water*.

THE BERLIN INTERNATIONAL FISHERIES EXHIBITION.—It is officially announced that the preparations for the exhibition are progressing in a most satisfactory manner. It is now certain nearly all the nations of the world will contribute more or less to the exhibition. From numerous countries—for example, from Sweden, Norway, Italy, the Netherlands, Canada, Japan, China, the Malay Islands, etc.—considerable collections of exhibits are announced. The German Emperor has accorded three prizes to be given, and others are promised by the King of Saxony, the Grand Dukes of Baden, Oldenburg, and Schwerin, as well as by the free towns of Hamburg and Bremen. The buildings selected for the exhibition are the recently erected agricultural museum in the Invalidenstrasse, in conjunction with the premises of the now closed iron foundry, and numerous additional annexes.

BRACKET'S FISH PORTRAITS AT THE SEVENTH REGIMENT FAIR.—In our last issue the printer, who evidently puts a small estimate upon the value of fish pictures, made the price of the set of Walter M. Brackett's notable salmon portraits $13. We wrote $1,300, which is the value the artist places upon them, and not high at that. These splendid paintings are one of the most attractive exhibits at the armory fair.

LARGE PERCH.—The English perch evidently hold over our own for size. In looking over the report of the annual perch prize competition at the Piscatorial Society's rooms in London lately, we read of one fish weighing 4 lbs. 2 ozs., caught with a worm, and measuring eighteen inches in length. The writer speaks of having caught a perch weighing 5 lbs. 3 ozs., and heard of one weighing as high as 12½ lbs., though inclined to doubt the truth of the statement.

—Trolling for mackerel with a spinner or spoon is a favorite sport in some British waters.

WHITE WAX.—In making gut leaders and snoods, and dressing artificial flies, white wax is frequently preferable to black. The following is an old receipe for making it:—

Take two ounces of the best resin and a quarter ounce of beeswax, simmer together in a pipkin for ten minutes; add a quarter ounce of tallow; continue to simmer for fifteen minutes; then pour the mass into a basin of water, and work it with the fingers until it is perfectly pliable.

MOVEMENTS OF THE FISHING FLEET.—Seventeen fishing arrivals have been reported at this port the past week, six from the Banks with 70,000 lbs. (two fares) of halibut and 165,000 lbs. codfish; one from a Bay St. Lawrence codfishing voyage; and ten from Georges, with 90,009 lbs. codfish and 8,000 lbs. halibut. Total receipts for the week, 283,000 lbs. codfish, 78,000 lbs. halibut.—*Cape Ann Advertiser* (Nov. 21st).

WANTS THE FISH HOOK.—*Editor Forest and Stream:*—While fishing recently in an inland stream I succeeded in catching a pike some four or five inches in length, and presenting a bloated appearance. Curious to learn the cause, I disembowelled the piscatorial trophy, and discovered in its maw another pike fully six inches long. This I have since learned from older and more re-lie-able fishermen is not an unusual occurrence.

N. B.—Please send the fish-hook by mail to box 231, West Chester, Pa.

Wait a while.

Yachting and Boating.

HIGH WATER FOR THE WEEK.

DATE.	BOSTON.	NEW YORK.	CHARLESTON.
	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.
Nov. 28.....	11 4	7 50	7 3
Nov. 29.....	11 48	8 34	7 47
Nov. 30.....	eve 27	9 13	8 26
Dec. 1.	1 5	9 51	9 4
Dec. 2	1 46	10 32	9 45
Dec. 3.....	2 29	11 15	10 28
Dec. 4..	3 11	11 57	11 10

YACHT DESIGN.—*Editor of Forest and Stream:*—In Mr. Kirby's opening article on this subject, published Nov. 6th, 1879, I take exception to a portion of his letter. Your correspondent, referring to the *Mohawk-Dauntless* race, thinks Mr. Smith is "mistaken as to the result while going to windward, but correct as to going before the wind." The reverse seems to me to have been the case. One of the titles in the *Herald* of Oct. 27th, 1875, reads: "The *Mohawk* the smartest yacht to windward."

The sharp, deep model, possessing concavity proportioned to the vessel's tonnage, is generally conceded to be superior for two reasons: Sailing at a greater angle safely, she can outpoint the shingle bottom, and possessing the ability to stow her ballast lower, she requires less of it.

Your correspondent's theory is further refuted by these facts: The *Mohawk* capsized, which of itself is enough to destroy all sensible confidence in her. The *Columbia*, after which she was designed more or less, has not hoisted racing colors since that disaster occurred. No new yachts have been constructed on that model, and none will be, unless some foolhardy man, possessing more money than wit, desires to risk *his* life experimenting in the shallow, if not absurd, theory of six feet in the water and one hundred feet in the air! Sailing machines and catamarans have gone out. Sailors are looking now for a model which possesses not only speed but comfort and sea-worthiness. Consequently keels and lead are now displaced by centre-board and sand-bags. A little spray on deck is far preferable to five feet of water and three inches of mud 'tween decks, to say nothing of the unnecessary expense attending the construction of a 300-ton coffin, vastly in excess of yachts of more moderate types.

Your correspondent is also mistaken, I think, in supposing the friction to be greater below the surface. He cannot compress water, and the friction five feet below the surface is less that that along the water-line, for the reason that the wave action along a vessel's side renders it so.

Designers of concave lines have failed to take into account the important item of rolling, and by this neglect they shift the centre of gravity and displace the relations existing between canvas and hull, while the latter lies on an even keel of centres of effort and centre of gravity. The only solution of this difficulty is to make the deck and water-lines conform to each other, so that what the vessel immerses to leeward she will take out, as nearly as possible, on the same transverse section to windward, and in no model is this factor more advantageously secured than that represented by the English cutter. DEJA DUGO.

Binghamton, N. Y., Nov. 12th.

Natural History.

CALIFORNIA FISHES.

THE following detailed description of the varieties of fish brought into the San Francisco markets was sent to the United States Fish Commission by Mr. B. B. Redding, Fish Commissioner of California, in response to the circular sent out by the Commission:—

Fish constitute a very important article of diet in this city and county, and ninety-three different varieties of fresh fish are sold in the San Francisco market. The supplies are obtained from the Sacramento and San Joaquin Rivers, the Bay of San Francisco, Monterey Bay, Tomales Bay, and the Pacific Ocean. Flounders and other flat fish are numerous and largely consumed in San Francisco. In their season are to be found in the market halibut (*Hippoglossus vulgaris*), Monterey halibut (*Paralichthys maculosus*), sole, or black-dotted flounder (*Psettichthys melanostictus*), large-eyed flounder (*Hippoglossoides Jordani*), left-handed flounder (*Citharichthys sordidus*), short-finned narrow sole (*Glyptocephalus Pacificus*), long-finned narrow sole (*Glyptocephalus zachirus*), turbot, (*Pleuronichthys guttulatus*), bastard turbot or check-finned flounder (*Pleuronichthys cænosus*), diamond flounder (*Parophrys vetulus*), mottled flounder (*Lepidopsetta bilineata*), rough flounder (*Lepidopsetta umbrosa*), striped-finned flounder (*Platichthys stellatus*). Tom cod are numerous, and considered one of the most delicately flavored of fishes, procurable at all seasons. The Tom cod of the Bay of San Francisco (*Microgadus Californicus*) differs from the Eastern species of that name.

A whiting (*Merluccius productus*) is found in the market in September. There are nine species of rock-fish found in the market during all the months of the year, viz., small-scaled rock-fish (*Sebastodes paucispinis*), black-banded rock-fish (*Sebastichthys nigrocinctus*), rough-red rock-fish (*Sebastichthys ruber*), clouded rock-fish (*Sebastichthys nebulosus*), pink-spotted rock-fish (*Sebastichthys fasciatus*), black rock-fish (*Sebastichthys melanops*), yellow rock-fish (*Sebastichthys flavidus*), black-eared rock-fish (*Sebastichthys auriculatus*), smooth red rock-fish (*Sebastichthys pinniger*).

There are three kinds of sea-bass, viz., sea bass (*Atractoscion nobilis*), little bass or king-fish (*Genyonemus lineatus*), the large-mouthed king-fish (*Seriphus politus*). No varieties of perch are found identical with the Atlantic species. There are thirteen species, viz., black perch (*Embiotoca Jacksoni*), banded perch (*Embiotoca lateralis*), orange finned perch (*Hypsurus caryi*), thick-lipped perch (*Rhacochilus toxotes*), small silver perch (*Phanerodon furcatus*), gray perch (*Damalichthys vacca*), large shiner (*Cymatogaster aggregatus*), large-eyed perch (*Hyperprosopon megalops*), silver perch (*H. argenteus* and *H. arcuatus*), Agassiz's perch (*H. Agassizii*), red-finned silver perch (*Holconotus rhodoterus*), cross-banded silver perch (*Amphistichus argenteus*), Sacramento River perch (*Archoplites interruptus*), and Jew-fish (*Stereolepis gigas*).

Of the *Scombridæ* there are Spanish mackerel (*Scomber colias*), Monterey tunny (*Chriomitra con color*), striped tunny (*Sarda chilensis-lineolata*), pompano (*Poronotus simillimus*), and horse mackerel (*Trachurus symmetricus*). A mullet (*Mugil sp.*) is occasionally in the market, supposed to be the product of those imported from the Hawaiian Islands and planted by the State Fish Commissioners. There are two varieties of fish called smelt, not identical with the Atlantic species—large mullet smelt (*Chirostoma Californiensis*), and small mullet smelt (*Atherinope affinis*). There are also two varieties of true smelt (*Osmerus thaleichthys* and *O. elongatus*). About 3,000,000 pounds of fresh salmon (*Oncorhynchus quinnat*) are annually brought to the market from the Sacramento and San Joaquin rivers.

The shad on this coast are the product of those given to the State by the United States Fish Commissioner. They are becoming numerous, several thousand being brought to market between January and July, 1879, and finding a ready sale at 75 cents a pound. The Pacific coast herring or Anchovy (*Engraulis ringens*) is in market every month.

Suckers (*Catostomus occidentalis*), German carp, originally brought from Europe (*Carassinus vulgaris*), Sacramento pike-headed gila (*Ptychocheilus grandis*), and split tail (*Pogouichthys inæquilobus*), are almost always to be found. The short-nosed sturgeon (*Acipenser brachyrynchus*), is sold annually to the extent of 300,000 pounds. Lampreys are very abundant, but never eaten.

Squid are numerous, but are not brought to market. They are retained for consumption by the Greek, Italian, and Portuguese fishermen. Shrimp are common and used principally by the Chinese. Nearly $500,000 worth are annually exported to China. Crabs are largely consumed, and are obtained in several varieties, some weighing as much as two and a half pounds. Clams are also abundant and largely used. Fresh-water turtles are nearly always in the market. Large quantities of trout are brought to market. The most abundant are the Lake Tahoe trout (*Salvelinus of Salmo Henshawi*), known as the silver trout and the black trout (*S. tsuppitch*). These average five pounds in weight, and often weigh fifteen pounds. Occasionally are found the Pacific coast brook trout (*S. iridea*) and the Humboldt River trout (*S. virginalis?*) The fish sold in the San Francisco market as salmon trout are, first, salmon grilse weighing from half a pound to three pounds; and second, brook trout (*S. iridea*) from short coast streams emptying directly into the ocean. This brook trout, which at the sources of rivers does not grow to exceed two pounds in weight, will in salt and brackish water at the mouths of rivers often weigh six and eight pounds. Carp are frequently in market, and are the product of nine fish brought from Hamburg by Mr. A. J. Poppe, of Sonora County, which have been widely spread over the State. Cat-fish (*Amiurus albidus*) were some years since brought to the State by the California Fish Commission. They have increased very rapidly, and are to be found in market throughout the year.

REMARKS.—All the principal fishes here mentioned are scientifically described in Hallock's "Sportsman's Gazetteer," which is exclusive in this respect.—[ED.

FISH EATING CHARACTERISTICS OF THE BLACK SNAKES.—The black snake, like the Chinese, seems to adapt itself and mode of living to its surroundings. In the stagnant pools and marshes it stretches out on a log or reed, too lazy to catch a line fish or any other animal than those which are fascinated by its glance. But this species is not always found in circumstances of this nature, and hereby hangs a tale.

In 1877 the writer was engaged in the U. S. Government engineering operations on Lake Erie. An examination of the topography of this body of water shows its shore to be made up in places of vast marshes, hundreds of square miles in area; on one hand, again a stretch of shore line of high bluffs, and precipitous rocks on the other. The surface of the lake figures with an immense number of islands and rocky and pebbly reefs. The condition of the lake and the isolation of many of its island reefs and marshes, render it a secure retreat of literal thousands of the slimy, sickening black and water snakes. It was rendered necessary for our very comfort in camp that hundreds of these hand-maids of Satan should be slain. Well does the writer remember one six-footed, broad-shouldered fellow, who would wade in the water up to his shoulders, suddenly catch an unsuspecting snake by the tail and snap his head off so quick that it landed in the snake's paradise with no knowledge of the mysterious force that sent it there. In the little pebbly shoals in the centre of the lake these reptiles were found abundantly, or elsewhere closely watched by the arctic and black terns which kept them away from their eggs. The story easily draws its own conclusions; there was nothing else to eat but fish, the main portion of which were the leavings of the terns and herring gulls. But to be more accurate, I may testify, and can bring other members of the party—some thirty in all—to substantiate the same, that it was a frequent occurrence to see a black snake swimming about its head six inches above water, with a small fish in its mouth. It is freely confessed that I never saw them have fish, except on Lake Erie, and for the life of me I can conceive of nothing else for them to get in many places. The fish of which we observed them to partake most freely, was a small bullhead, near the marshes. In the reefs, however, any species seemed in demand. I cannot leave these reefs until I relate an incident foreign to the matter: One day we stopped on an island known as the "Old Hen," quite near the East Sister, to dine. So thick were the snakes, however, that it was found too sickening to eat until they were cleared away. The party began operations, and as fast as a snake was despatched it was thrown on top of a huge rock in a common heap. When we were through and the party exhausted, the snake community was diminished by several hundreds, while in a quiet retreat we dined in peace. A visitation to the place a month later showed a great heap of skeletons which would have delighted some naturalists. Out of sight of land, and in a territory seldom invaded by man, these snakes accumulate in untold numbers, so that it was no common occur-

rence to see them sunning themselves in heaps on wild rose bushes, logs, and rocks, and many a poor man has lost his dinner as he suddenly stumbled on a heap of the twisting slime. I may say again that in view of their numbers and isolation from accustomed food, that there is simply no other way than to adapt themselves to such food as comes in this territory, which was fish and an occasional blackbird. It is true of the black capped chickadee in winter, picking the refuse of the hog in the farmyard, or Hon. E. B. Washburne eating mule meat in the siege of Paris. I may answer the query, therefore, propounded in the last number, that under certain conditions of food supply, the black snake lives wholly or partially on fishes.

WILLIAM HOSEA BALLOU.

HOPPER AND HORNET.—A correspondent who signs himself "Hop" has sent us the note printed below. We suggest that the creature which attacked and carried off the grasshopper, was a hornet of some species, as these insects commonly prey upon grasshoppers, whereas bumble-bees never do. What the hornet was after, was the juices of the hopper, not his "molasses." Our correspondent's note is as follows:

When I was attending the Custer Monument Unveiling at West Point, I sat near the platform, and, happening to see a grasshopper an inch long alight on the drapery, poked it with my cane. It made a jump of a yard or less, and had hardly come to rest before a big bumble-bee flew down over the heads of the crowd, and wholly undisturbed by their presence, swooped upon the unsuspicious grasshopper, and grappling him up as a hawk would a hen, carried him off without apparent effort.

Now, what did the bumble-bee want with that grasshopper? Did he wish to steal his "molasses," or suck his blood? Does a grasshopper yield either blood or honey?

HOP.

DEATH FROM SKUNK BITE.—Our correspondent, Mr. S. F. Martin, of Oakland, Cal., sends us a clipping from the Mendocino, (Cal.) *Beacon*, of August 30th, with regard to this painful subject. Mr. Martin states that he knows the account to be a reliable one, and we print it in the hope that it may reach the eye of some one who can give us further information with regard to this terrible disease than we now possess.

The cutting is as follows: We learn from Jerry Donohoe that a man named Hagler, residing in Round Valley, died with hydrophobia at his residence on Saturday last. Mr. Hagler was bitten on the toe by a skunk in April last, and on Friday was taken with convulsions. Medical aid was at once procured, but could render no assistance. The unfortunate man would snap and bite at every one who came near him, and the sight or sound of water would throw him into convulsions. He died in sixteen hours after being prostrated. This is the first death from hydrophobia we know of in this county.

CAPTURE OF TWO ESCAPED PRISONERS.—By an odd coincidence the same mail brought us the two following items, one from New Brunswick, the other from Illinois. We confess to a feeling of sorrow for the unfortunates, which after having escaped so many perils, have at last been brought to bag. Mr. Geo. A. Boardman, writing from St. Stephen, N. B., under date November 12th, 1879 says:

A white-headed eagle has been seen for a long time flying about Grand Manan Island with something attached to its feet. It was lately shot and found to be in a steel trap with about fifteen inches of chain. The foot bone appeared to have been fractured, but so long ago that it had healed, and with such an enlargement of the bone as nearly to cover the jaws of the trap, which was with difficulty removed.

The other note comes from our Rushville, (Ill.) correspondent, "Aix Sponsa," and is dated November 11th, 1879. By grayduck we presume he refers to the gadwall, (*Chaulelasmus streperus*). He writes:

While three of us were hunting on Meredosia Bay, this State, toward the last of October, we crippled a gray duck from a large flock flying over, and found a hole in the web of its foot with a string tied in it in a hard knot. The hole was almost the length of the foot and entirely healed around the edges.

—The crew of the *Epes Tarr*, a Gloucester fishing schooner, recently discovered off Sable Island Bank, at a depth of 250 fathoms, a valuable specimen of a crustacean, which proves to be one of the most remarkable of the new species yet discovered on our coast. It belongs to the genus *Polycteles*, and most of the known specimens are from the *Challenger* expedition, and were never before known nearer our shores than off the Spanish coast.

WILL SHARKS DEVOUR MEN?—Some time ago we had a discussion as to whether or not a shark might, could, would, or should devour a man. Several mariners bold, who had never seen the thing done were struggling in the negative of the question. Here is some evidence in point, told by the *Fiji Times*: "A canoe left Loma Loma with twenty-five natives on board, bound for Totoya. They were going about, when a sudden squall sent the sail against the mast, capsizing the canoe. The unfortunate passengers clung to the canoe, and might have escaped with consequences no worse than those which would have attended discomfort and exposure, but for the fact that the capsize occurred in a locality infested with sharks. These ravenous monsters seized their victims one by one, devouring twenty-three out of the twenty-five unfortunates whose lives were thus placed at their mercy. Of the two who escaped, one is a woman; but her situation is very critical, the whole of the flesh having been taken off one leg.

LIMPET PRODUCING A MARKING INK.—Of the species of limpet, a shell-fish found here (Minehead) at low water, some are red, others white, black, brown, yellow and sand color; when the shell is picked off there will appear a light vein lying traversely in a little furrow near the head of the fish, which may be taken out by a bodkin or any pointed instrument, and will form an excellent marking ink. The letters or figures made with this liquor will change to several colors when placed in the sun, according to the time of day and season of the year, and will ultimately finish in a fair, bright crimson, which, after being laid out to dry, will abide all future washing.—*Collinson's History of Somerset.*

CAPTURE OF A SWAN IN RHODE ISLAND.—PROVIDENCE, R. I., *Nov. 15th.—Editor Forest and Stream*:—On the 12th inst. I found a swan (*Cygnus Americanus*) in a market in this city. Upon inquiring about it, heard, to my surprise, it was killed in this State. Wrote to the party who sent it to market, and received the enclosed letter, which tells the story.

This is the first swan that has been killed in Rhode Island, as far as I know, for thirty years, and how much longer I cannot say, for that is as far as my record goes back.

NEWTON DEXTER.

P. S. The locality spoken of in Mr. Stanton's letter is in the south part of the State, on the ocean shore.

CHARLESTOWN, R. I., *Nov. 13th.*

Mr. Newton Dexter:

SIR—Mr. Joseph C. Church received a letter from you in regard to that swan in Mr. Stoke's market. As I killed him, Mr. Church gave me your letter. I was at the Narrows at Quonocontaug Pond last Sunday morning, and there came two of these swans from the east, about fifty yards high. I killed the head one and George Noyes, who was with me, wing-tipped the other, but he got to sea. Your friend, Mr. Vars, of Niantic, will tell you who I am. Hoping that we may sometime have a nearer acquaintance, I am very respectfully yours,

A. F. STANTON.

Women's Column.

PHILADELPHIA, *Nov. 18th*, 1879.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

SIR: I have read with much interest and no little amusement the various letters from sportsmen's wives, and with your kind permission will add my mite.

I think the great mistake of the ladies alluded to above, was, that they did not begin right. I, too, am a sportsman's wife, but I never had a tithe of the trouble they speak of. I have been married nearly twenty-five years, and have often accompanied my husband upon his quail-shooting excursions in Maryland and Delaware, and have enjoyed myself very much. Of course I did not shoulder a gun and march with him over the fields and through the woods and branches and cripples; but while he was off with the men and dogs I was enjoying myself with those of my own sex. But I have often thought that if I were a man I, too, should be a sportsman.

One beautiful afternoon in November, about six years ago, my husband asked me if I ever saw a dog point a covey of quail, and upon my answering in the negative he said: "Just slip on your hat and shawl, and we'll find a covey in less than fifteen minutes, for they are out feeding now." I did not care much to see the dog point the birds, but to please my husband I accompanied him. He helped me over the fence, and we took our way across a stubble-field, down towards a large pine woods, the dog (old Nat) scampering on ahead. When we were more than half way across the field the dog stopped, threw up his head, stood a moment, then, with his nose close to the ground, walked in a slow, zigzag manner. "Stop," said my husband; "he's trailing them; don't crowd him." Then to the dog—"Steady, boy; ho! ho!" and presently the dog stopped, his limbs became rigid, and his long, feathery tail stood straight out on a line with his body. "What's the matter with Nat?" I asked. "Why, bless your little heart," said my husband, "he's got the birds as firm as a rock." "Where are they?" I asked. "Not three feet from him," replied my husband. I strained my eyes to get a glimpse of them, but not a bird could I see, while the dog stood as firm as though carved of stone. "Now," said my husband, "stand right still, and I'll flush them and make a shot." He stepped just ahead of Nat, and such a "whir-r-r" I never heard in all my life before. I seemed to be surrounded by birds. "Bang, bang," and away flew the birds to the pine woods, while I stood trembling scarce able to speak. When I came to my senses Nat stood in front of me, wagging his tail, and two birds were lying at my feet. The whole performance was enacted so quickly that I could scarcely realize it, and for weeks it was fresh in my memory.

Let me say another word or two to those ladies whose husbands require so much waiting on. My husband always has his "traps," as he calls them, ready. If he were called on to-night to go "down the river" to-morrow morning, he would be ready. He has a large box with ever so many cartridges of all sizes of shot ready. His "big gun," as he calls it (and it is a big one, for I can scarcely lift it) is always clean and bright. His breech-loader, of which he takes especial care, and which shines along the inside of the barrels like burnished silver, is in its case; and he can get up at any hour of the night, prepare his own breakfast, and be off to the boat-house without disturbing me. That's the way I brought him up.

He is commodore of a yacht club, and very fond of sailing. Last June when the Quaker City Yacht Club had its spring regatta he was one of its judges, and although he had plenty to occupy his attention he found a good place for me on the judges' steamboat, and I had a fine view of the yachts as they rounded Chester buoy; and I assure you, sir, it was a grand sight. No wonder men love yachting. Dear me! I just felt as though I would like to have been on one of those beautiful yachts, skimming over the rippling water like a bird.

Now, sir, I fear I have intruded too much upon your valuable space, and will say to my sisters who have sportsmen for husbands, and who sometimes put up with inconveniences, especially in the matter of dogs (I have raised six), that there are many worse creatures than sportsmen, and that there is a vast difference between a sportsman and a "sporting-man."

SALLIE.

A WISCONSIN SPORTSWOMAN.—*Oconto, Wis., Nov. 8th.—Editor Forest and Stream*:—We were to have started for our ride of thirty-five miles at 8 A.M., but the gentleman, in order to make an early start, always has to commence starting the night before; it was noon before we were fairly off, and then we went without him; didn't give him time enough. However, he followed us the next day.

Our friend's residence stands upon the bank of a sheet of water which would have delighted the heart of "Deerslayer" himself to see. His farm is new, and only a small clearing breaks the wall of green which encloses as beautiful a little lake as can be found. It is well named "Crystal Lake." The water is so pure and limpid one's boat seems to be floating in the air. The waters teem with the finest fish—immense black-rock and yellow bass, perch, and catfish. One pickerel was caught last spring, the first and only one, while away down in its subterranean depths, where the sounding-line has yet failed to find bottom, are supposed to lurk trout which would put to the blush the fabulous ones of the Rangeley Lakes. The water of this lake is softer and purer than rain water, and would rival famous "Tahoe" for transparency. It has no apparent outlet or inlet, and is about a mile in diameter.

About four miles distant the "south branch" of the Oconto River affords as fine trout fishing as you will find in the North. The banks of the lake plainly indicate that at some time this lake must have found an outlet into the South branch referred to, hence we infer there must be brook trout in the lake.

The forest surrounding it is full of deer; bears are quite numerous, and "quill-pigs," as a friend from Maine calls them, are abundant. There are also partridges, and lots of them; altogether, a sportsman may find plenty of amusement and something better than glass balls for a target.

The morning after our arrival my husband and myself took a boat and rowed over the lake to the hunting grounds. After walking until I was tired out, I was deposited at the foot of a comfortable stump and told to wait "until I start a deer." Well, I waited and I waited, and then I waited; but alas! I waited in vain. No noble, branching antlers broke upon my strained vision, and gloomy thoughts of salt with a substratum of pork for dinner glanced through my mind.

My lord came back a disgusted man, and I finally walked home around the broad white beach, while he followed at dusk, without having even shot some good farmer's calf.

That night, in a drizzling rain, he and our friend started out with a lantern, and long after midnight they came in, cold, wet, hungry, and empty handed, and I wont repeat the oration which was delivered on that occasion; if not exactly a happy effort, it was forcible and to the point.

The next day we tried the fishing, but with no better success. It was too late in the season, and the fish would not take the hook, so we returned home with one poor little yellow bass as our only trophy.

One of the children took the basket out of doors to clean the fish for the mocking bird. He carelessly left the basket out there. A pig came around to pick up his dinner and was suddenly picked up by the upper lip. And lo! a fifty pounder on our hook. Then began a most laughable race. Mr. ———, his long figure clearing ten feet at a bound, started in pursuit, with all the children after him. The pig squealed, the children shouted, and with seventy-five or a hundred feet of line unwinding behind him, poor piggy "put in" the best time ever made in an amateur race. Finally the pursuer caught the pig by one ear, but the effort was too much for him, and down he came, a foot at a time, and shut up like a jack-knife on the pig, and after a protracted struggle he succeeded in extricating his porcine highness from his predicament.

DIANA.

THOSE SPORTSMENS' WIVES.—*Dear Editor*:—Being an old reader of FOREST AND STREAM, little in its columns escapes my notice, especially anything headed similar to the above. Now, these letters from Diana, Ruth, and others are really getting to be a serious matter. The truth is, my wife has been reading FOREST AND STREAM, and I am likely to become a victim, she having threatened to expose the little eccentricities of a sportsman she knows of. Now, Mr. Editor, you must forbid the publishing of any more of these letters, or I must cease to be a subscriber. I don't exactly mean to stop the paper, b-u-t, b-u-t well, let those wives write us up in some other journal (the *Sun* for instance) where no one will ever see it. The description of the preparations for a "camp out," as pictured by Ruth, in your issue of Nov. 13th, is a shade too personal; it fits the heads of many of us too well, we can't stand any more of it without being heard from. So, please, Mr. Editor, devise some means for the relief of the hunted sportsman.

YOURS, ONE OF THEM.

FOREST AND STREAM ABROAD.

[*From the London Fishing Gazette of Nov. 1st, 1879.*]

THIS capital sporting paper comes to us regularly every week from the office, No. 111, Fulton street, New York, and every number seems an improvement on the last. Many and many an interesting paragraph have we marked for quotation from its pages, but for want of space have had to place them amongst our store of valued sporting notes culled from all quarters. Now there must be a large number of our readers in various parts of the country who would like to know what our American cousins are doing in the way of fishing and shooting and hunting. To them we say with confidence, try FOREST AND STREAM for three months. In time they will come to order the paper three years in advance! and pay for it too, as some of the American subscribers do. Now that the long winter evenings are upon us, we can imagine no greater pleasure for an all-round sportsman than a quiet hour or two in a cosy armchair, near a cosy English fire, with the latest number of *The Fishing Gazette* of course! and FOREST AND STREAM; and if to these are added the fragrance of tobacco and an appreciative betterhalf who doesn't object to smoking, why so much the better. The opera and theatre, concert and ballroom, have their charms; but in our opinion they only teach us to value the more the quieter but truer pleasures of home life.

We never take up a copy of FOREST AND STREAM without a feeling of thankfulness that such a grand sporting country as North America should be in possession of an English-speaking, and therefore English sport-loving race. Think of the continent of South America, equally as

large, abounding in rivers, teeming with game of all kinds, and note the contrast. In North America sportsmen of all classes are to be counted by thousands and ten of thousands; every State has its game laws; almost every town its sporting club. In South America the only sport one ever hears of is when some wandering Englishman or American publishes a book of travel, or sends a letter to the sporting papers. An amusing instance of how they shoot partridges in South America was related to us the other day by a gentleman who had lived some years on the Platte River. Talking with him, as we travelled from the West of England in the Flying Dutchman just when the partridge season had commenced, of the prospects of sport, we asked him how they shot partridges in South America; he said, "Well, I don't know that there was much shooting about it, but it was done on horseback, as is every thing else there, in this way: A party of fifteen or twenty of us would start away into the country until we came to the ground we had decided to operate on; we spread out in a large circle, which was gradually narrowed, and the birds, being bewildered with the cries of the hunters—driven towards the centre—we then rode in and knocked them down with our whips." The other occupants of the carriage were an officer, fresh from the Zulu war, and Sir Thomas somebody or other—and the laughter this novel method of shooting partridges evoked, may be imagined. This reminds us that they have yet some things to learn in the States; and now and then one comes across such a paragraph as the following from the Oct. 16th. No. of FOREST AND STREAM:—

"*Milbury, Oct. 17th.*—Mr. John M. White started a fox to-day, and after an exciting chase *shot* (!) him on Bringham Hill in Grafton. It was a beauty, and weighed nine and three-quarter pounds."

What will our fox-hunting readers say to that? We prophesy that when FOREST AND STREAM for Oct. 16th, 1979, is published, such a paragraph will be looked on much as it would had it appeared in one of our own sporting journals; but foxes will not be so plentiful in America then, and fox-hounds will have increased; there are already several packs in the country.

FOREST AND STREAM is so readable, and contains such an immense amount of interesting matter relating to fishing, shooting, &c., that we feel we are doing it bare justice in thus bringing it specially to the notice of our readers. It contains every week over forty columns, divided under the following headings:—*Fish Culture* (from this section in the number before us we learn that over seven million salmon eggs have been distributed for hatching purposes by the U. S. fishery establishment at Baird, to other parts of the Union, to France, Holland, Canada, Germany, and New South Wales), *Natural History, The Kennel, Yachting and Boating, Sea and River Fishing, Furs and Trapping, The Rifle, Game Bag and Gun, Rational Pastimes* (here we find impartial reports of how "Dafts Team" and the "Gentlemen of Ireland" have been beating the Americans at cricket), *Archery*, and in addition to the above there are special articles on "The Game and Fish of Alaska"—Alaska ought to be a paradise for trout-fishing, and as for salmon two tons weight are said to have been caught at one haul of the net; but, horrible to relate, the trout won't look at a fly, and are only to be taken with roe; and as for the salmon, well, here is what the writer says, and we think it goes to prove the theory that this fish does not feed in fresh water:—

"As the salmon season closes, I reflect how baseless were my expectations, and how foundationless the lies of those who made me believe that salmon could be caught here by the barrel-full, as one would catch cod off Cape Ann. Except by the natives with nets and gaffs, there has not been a salmon caught here on a hook this summer, and flies of all kinds, spoons and minnows have been cast and trolled in vain pursuit. So a summer in Alaska has not yielded me a salmon."

Then we have a most amusing article entitled "A Winter in East Florida." Could any but a country man of Mark Twain or Artemus Ward describe a snore like this?

"Sitting around the blazing pine-logs that night, the time passed quickly while talking of hunting, fishing, and sailing, and it was 11 o'clock when we turned in. Ben, as was his usual custom, was asleep and snoring in five minutes—and such a snore! Ben was my case of nasal catarrh, but it was no 'light catarrh' that he struck in his 'beautiful snore;' but a compound of bassoon base-drum. Shakepeare says that—

> "Weariness
> Can snore upon the flint, when rusty sloth
> Finds the downy pillow hard."

"But Ben's snore was not produced by weariness; nor were his slumbers flint-locked; but his proboscian music, proceeding from a stub-and-twist full-choked, double-barrel organ, was Wagnerian in pattern and wonderful in effect and penetration.

"I heard Strobhar, who is hard of hearing, say to King in their tent a few rods away: Hab! just listen to that bull alligator bellowing up the creek! It's one of the boys snoring,' replied King. 'Well, by the Great Horn Spoon! no need of a fog-horn in their boat!' A few minutes later I heard a peculiar rumbling and roaring sound proceeding from the eastward, which I at first thought to be the sea; but as it rapidly came nearer it became louder, and the ground began to tremble and roll, jarring the guns on the rack, and producing a rattling among the pans outside. The heavy rumbling seemed to pass right under me with an oscillating and wavy motion, and disappeared in a westerly direction. I found myself rolling out of my mossy bed and became conscious that it was the shock of an earthquake or some internal convulsion; and was a prolonged shock, or rather a quick succession of two shocks lasting nearly a minute altogether. The boys were all now wide awake and discussing the matter. Strobhar said he heard it distinctly, but he thought it was Ben's snoring. This event occurred on the night of January 13th at 11,30 o'clock. I learned afterwards that it was quite severe in some portions of the State. At Cape Canaveral light-house it threw oil out of the lamp on to the reflectors, and it shook the solid brick tower of Jupiter light from base to dome, while the keepers of both lights made the best time on record for a hundred feet downward.

J. A. HENSHALL."

Then we have an article on the splendid services to science of the American ornithologist, Dr. Coues, who has been invited to visit England and Europe for the further prosecution of his studies by such men as Huxley, Tyndall, and Spencer. Next "Fishing Industries of the Gulf Coast," "The Sportsman Defined," "A Trip to North Park" (the "park" being an immense tract of country in Colorado), "The Expansion of Gun Barrels," and other articles and "notes" in profusion.

In addition to the reading matter there are ten pages of advertisements; and if advertisers in this country want to know how to make their announcements attractive they should look over a copy of FOREST AND STREAM. Take Mr. Orvis' advertisement of his flies, accompanied as it is by the engraving of a splendid trout just closing his jaws on one (it must have brought him many an order simply from its attractivenes); then Messrs. Mann & Co.'s illustrated advertisement of their trolling-spoons. This firm says: "We manufacture fifty-nine different kinds of trolling-spoons adapted to the waters of every State and Territory. Our 'perfect revolving' has proved to be the best ever invented," &c. Then the various railway companies, instead of dry lists of trains, giving glowing accounts of the various kinds of sporting countries they open up. Of course the advertisements should be nothing if not "*tall*," and everybody says his goods are the "best in the world," "finest made." Tatham's shots are "more free from shrinkage, more spherical, more uniform, heavier, and of brighter and cleaner finish than any other;" Dupont's gunpowder is the "most popular in use;" Keep's best gingham umbrella is "fifty per cent. stronger than any other umbrella;" Mr. L. Lum Smith's imitation stained glass is the "most remarkable and beautiful invention ever patented;" Henning's fishing pants are the "best made goods in the world;" Charles E. Lewis has two dogs for sale, "the handsomest I ever saw;" A. D. Law's cartridge is "the only one in the market;" (there are a dozen others advertised in the same paper); Card's patent ball trap is "the only one that throws every way except at shooter and spectator;" Good's mocassins are "the best thing in the market;" N. M. Shepherd has the "largest stock of jewelry on hand," and "does more business than any other house;" the English *Fishing Gazette* is the "only paper in the English language entirely devoted to angling." But it's time to stop now. (It certainly was the case when we sent our advertisement; but, as we have taken up shooting lately, we shall be accused of using the "long bow" as well as our American friends!) All the same, FOREST AND STREAM is a first-class paper, and we only hope our readers will try it.

—Card's rotating trap seems to be making its way around the world. In a letter now before us from the firm of W. W. Greener and Co., they state that the traps are selling at the rate of one hundred per month. They are sent to every English colony, to Poland, Austria, France, Italy, Germany, etc. We predicted as much when the trap appeared, nor are we at all surprised to see such a sale.

FROM HELL TO HEAVEN.—Sometimes the pains of disease are so great that it seems as if they could not be borne, and sometimes the minor pains worry men and women into the grave by preventing rest and sleep. Then the soothing influence of Warner's Safe Nervine is like a translation from hell to heaven.—*Adv.*

—Messrs. Lord & Taylor, whose advertisement will be found elsewhere, possess superior facilities for supplying out-of-town customers with underwear, shooting jackets, etc. In this large store will be found almost every article of ladies' and gentlemen's outfit.

THE EFFECTS OF THE COLD SNAP.—The fierce winds have in numerous cases produced pains in the limbs and back. Frost bites are also now in season. Speedy relief is effected by Weston-Rowellene. Depot 381 Sixth ave.

—The Bodega Hamper contains whiskey, gin, rum and brandy. Anyone who likes whiskey, gin, rum and brandy should read the Bodega advertisement elsewhere.

Answers to Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

☞ *We make no charge for answering inquiries in this column.*

H. N., Jacksonville.—The sharpie is well adapted to your purposes. Write to our advertisers for prices, etc.

INQUIREE, Toronto. We can furnish you design and specification for four ton cutter, as required, for $20. Time, one week. Model of same, $15 extra.

T. D. A., Franklin, Pa.—Would it do to breed the two cockers of which I send pedigrees? Ans. Yes; we should think they might make a very good cross.

SAMLET.—In making a fish-pond, do not attempt to clean the bottom, but leave the vegetable matter as it is. It harbors food for the fish.

ZWARF, Bath, N. S.—We cannot trace any of the pedigrees you want, and would suggest that you write to the owners. We can furnish you their addresses.

J. M. H., Yonkers—The charge for a 12 gauge gun is 3 1-3 dr. powder and 1 1-3oz. shot. The different brands of powder are adapted to different kinds of game.

H. M. G., Philadelphia.—Please tell me whether a setter bitch named Flora, owned by John Bentler, of this city, received a medal in the last dog show held here. Ans. No; a bitch named Flora was entered by Robert Mulready, but received no award.

E. H., New Orleans.—Have not heard of paper masts being used as yet, though it may come to that before long, in view of the increasing uses to which paper is being put. Whether such spars on small craft would stand the test, is of course an open question now.

J. R., Nelsonville, Ohio.—I have a gun that cost $35; 8¼ lbs. weight, 10 gauge, and 30 inch. barrels; with 4 drams of powder, 1¼ oz. No. 8 shot, at a 30 inch. circle at 40 yards, I put in with the right barrel, 396; with the left barrel, 403 pellets. Was that a good target? Ans. Yes, excellent.

J. A. S., Pepin, Wis.—What kind of sail would you advise for a boat 14 feet long for use on Lake Pepin, pretty rough sometimes? Ans. Where the winds are shifting, with flaws, as they are liable to be on Lake Pepin, a catboat-rig is handier and far safer than a jib and mainsail, or even a sprit or leg-of-mutton.

C. O. B., Boston.—I have a Dash III. setter pup, four months old, that got scratched in one eye by a cat two months ago. The eye seems to be all right, with the exception of a white film on the sight. Is there anything that I can do for him? Ans. Blow into the eye with a quill a little powdered burnt alum.

GEORGIA, Atlanta, Ga.—1. Is it safe to use buckshot in a No. 12 breech-loading gun with choke barrels? If so, will I have a safe charge if I chamber the shot in the muzzle of the gun to find the number of shot to be placed in each layer in shell? Ans. It is safe to use buckshot in the manner described, by first chambering them in the muzzle.

E., Marlboro'.—My dog has had the distemper for a month past; is now somewhat better, but very weak, and seems to be growing weaker quite fast. What is the trouble? Will the feeding of meat do him any injury? Ans. He wants nourishment and tonics. Feed him beef or mutton broth with vegetables, and give him every day a wine glassful of codliver oil with two or three drops of wine of iron in it.

W. J. P., Hagersville.—1. Is there any difference in the shooting of two rifles, .40 cal., 70 grains powder, similar in every respect, except that one is straight-chambered and the other bottle-necked? 2. Is a 26-inch, .40 cal. barrel long enough to burn 70 grains powder? 3. Would it impair the shooting of a 12-inch, 22 cal. pocket rifle, which uses 22-cal. short cartridges, if it was chambered for 22-cal. long cartridges? Ans. 1. The preference is now given to the straight shell. 2. Yes, 3. No.

F., New York.—I have a pointer dog, two years old, who is continually nibbling, or rather snapping his front teeth together, and while so doing presses his nose against the ground or against any person near him. He has done this for a year past; and I should like, through your paper, to know the cause and remedy. Ans. The cause is local, and should be discovered by a careful examination of his jaws. Bring him to this office, and we will look at him.

G. B., New York.—1. Will you kindly inform me if my dog's tail, which is rather short, will be an obstacle to her receiving the prize, as I wish to enter her in the following show? 2. How can I get her in condition? 3. When will the next Westminster Dog Show be held? Ans. 1. No penalty is exacted for docked tails at dog shows. 2. By giving her regular exercise and proper food. Before commencing, it is well to give a couple of capsules of tar for a few days. Wash once a week and groom her coat every day. 3. Probably in April.

C. G. F., Frederick, Md.—I have a pointer dog whose tail bleeds very much when hunting, and he gets very sore on the shoulders, and the inside of his hind legs. Can the bleeding of the tail be removed by any other means than cutting off the first joint? What can I use to cure the redness and soreness off his shoulders and legs? Ans. Probably it would be difficult now to cure the soreness of the tail, and if the end was cut off after the shooting season is over, it would be healed and in firm condition for next year. Rub the sores with carbolic salve, and afterwards with vaseline.

PRECAUTION.—What kind of boots is best to wear while hunting in Florida in sections where there is danger of meeting rattlesnakes? Can those snakes bite through heavy grain-leather boots? Are rubber boots a better protection than leather, and would there be any danger of being bitten above the tops of knee-high boots? Would it be advisable in dangerous sections to wear rubber leggings over leather boots? Ans. The danger from snakes in Florida in winter is so slight that any common shooting-boot would answer. Probably the best prevention there could be taken would be to wear ankle-boots, with knee-high gaiters strapped or buttoned over woolen trousers or stockings.

G. A. J., New York.—My pet cat is troubled by a persistent tendency to throw up his food, and an equally disagreeable habit of dreuling when asleep. He is only five years old, fat and in good health, playing considerably every day, and not apparently suffering from any loss of his teeth. He has never been castrated, but rarely goes far from home, and always sleeps in a nest prepared for him at the barn. What can I do to cure him? His saliva has a disagreeable odor, but his eyes are bright, and his whole demeanor very affectionate and gentle. Ans. The trouble is due to over-feeding. His diet should be changed, and consist of as little meat as possible. Some catnip should be procured for him. A small dose of some aperient would not hurt him.

A. L. P., Albany.—My rough coat dog has some skin disease which causes him to bite and scratch off hair and skin until sores appear. Seems to be in good condition otherwise. The itching is so intense as to cause him to howl and cry. Is very large, weighing 140 lbs. The smell from him is intolerable. I feed him boiled Indian meal, a little cooked meat and potatoes, and have for a couple of weeks been giving him Fowler's solution, arsenic, eight to ten drops daily. Ans. Wash the dog thoroughly with warm water and soft soap, and after drying apply the following ointment:—Sulphur sub., 8 ozs.; whale oil, 8 ozs.; oil of tar, 4 oz.; ung. hydrarg., ½ oz. Wash off and repeat in three days, and again after the same interval, if necessary. Give the Fowler's solution in the quantity named twice a day. It would be well to shave the dog.

T. W. B., Montreal.—I am desirous of building a sharpie yacht, about sixteen feet over all, and as I am a novice I do not know the proper breath of beam, length of keel, size of centre-board, etc. Would you let me know the proper dimensions, size of sail (cat-rig), mast, boom, gaff, etc. Ans. Sharpies being narrow, should be longer than other boats to get accommodation or service out of them. Would recommmend 20 or 24 feet long in preference to only 16 feet. For sharpie 24 feet long give 6 feet 6 inches beam. She will draw only a few inches of water when complete. They have no keel, the bottom being of three-quarter inch boards, nailed across the sides. Round the latter up for the after third of their length. Step mast four feet from bow. Boom, 19 feet long; hoist, 15 feet; gaff, 10 feet. See back numbers of FOREST AND STREAM. For shorter sharpie increase the proportion of beam.

W. D. W., Philadelphia.—I have a water spaniel troubled with rheumatism in the loins and hind-quarters. He is four years old; in good health otherwise, well housed, and fed principally on vegetable food; has plenty of exercise. It does not come from exposure. Can you prescribe any treatment? It is of two years' standing. He is extremely sensitive to the touch in the parts affected, and suffers much pain. Ans. Stonehenge recommends the following somewhat empirical remedy as the most reliable he knows: Score a red herring with a knife, and well rub in two drachms of nitre; give every morning on an empty stomach, and keep the dog without food for two hours after. At night give a drachm of camphor made in a ball. If the dog will not eat the herring, it may be mixed with broth. Another remedy is carbonate of ammonia, three to five grains, to be given two or three times daily. Hand-rubbing and an embrocation of turpentine and ammonia will be found beneficial.

FOREST AND STREAM
ROD AND GUN

A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCULCATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY:

PUBLISHED BY

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY,

—AT—

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Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

All transient advertisements must be accompanied with the money or they will not be inserted.

No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms.

***Any publisher inserting our prospectus as above one time, with brief editorial notice calling attention thereto, and sending marked copy to us, will receive the FOREST AND STREAM for one year.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1879.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, intended for publication, must be accompanied with real name of the writer as a guaranty of good faith and be addressed to FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Names will not be published if objection be made. Anonymous communications will not be regarded.

We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions.

Nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for dereliction of mail service if money remitted to us is lost.

☞ Trade supplied by American News Company.

Thanksgiving.

THE most brilliant politician never conceived the idea of making the Annual Thanksgiving Proclamation a party issue; for it was never urged against the most sordid and morose candidate for the gubernatorial chair, that having no good cheer in his own heart he might refuse to set apart this day of kindly sentiment, when chill November should have succeeded the rich October days. And what eternal obloquy would follow His Excellency who should forget to call upon the people to give thanks! For in New England, particularly, this Thursday in November is the one season of the year for the gathering of the sons and daughters and grandsons and grand-daughters, cousins and uncles and brothers-in-law, and the whole family tribe, back to the old homestead. The day is one of tender memories. As one Thanksgiving succeeds another, some old places about the family board become vacant, or are filled by new faces; and with the joy and merriment of the day mingles oft-times the tender regret and the longing for one look from the dear eyes now closed forever. The Thanksgiving Day festival is like a wayside inn, where the travellers pause in their pilgrimages, rehearse the incidents of the way, and take heart for the toil before them.

We have already spoken of the change in the mode of celebrating our holiday festivals. They are losing, in large measure, their religious character, and are being merged into seasons of sport. This day especially is looked forward to by sportsmen as a field holiday, and to-day the fields are resounding with the report of shot gun and rifle. Its place in the calendar gives to this November anniversary advantages as a field-day over all the others which are recognized in our American year.

There is a sensible invigoration in the air; it quickens the step and expands the soul. The man who takes this one day from his business to get a sniff of fresh air, a look at the country, and mayhap, a bird for his bag is a better man ten times over when he comes homes tired and hungry, but thankful.

Sometimes people express a natural surprise at the large circulation of the FOREST AND STREAM, a "sportsmen's" paper; they did not known there were so many sportsmen. Ask them what they mean by that term, and they are at a loss. Sportsmen is to them vaguely an idle fellow, who shoots and fishes and lounges around the village tavern, smokes a huge pipe incessantly, and drinks between times. Did these people only see the letter-heads which come to us, under which are written correspondence for every part of the paper, they would soon alter their notions about the American Sportsman. They would find here a busy lawyer, snatching a moment from his briefs to put in a rejoinder to that fellow who wrote about penetration last week, a clergymen leaving his sermon to dabble in a game law controversy, a physician scribbling a game note on the way to his patient, merchants who stick to their counter fifty-one and one-half weeks in the year, and go off shooting the rest of the time, and the busy, hard-working men of every trade and profession who accomplish the work of the world. These are the American sportsmen, to whom a holiday in the fields means respite from toil and care. Would it not be an excellent plan for one of our political parties to nominate a governor who will give two Thanksgivings? Every sportsman without distinction of other political belief, will "scratch" the regular ticket in favor of that man.

DURATION OF LIFE IN ANIMALS.

AT the recent meeting of the British Sanitary Congress, held at Croydon, an interesting address was delivered by the President, Dr. B. W. Richardson, F.R.S., who, under the title "Salutland," sketched an ideal country, polity, and people. This fancy sketch reminds one in its general plan somewhat of the "Frankville" of Dr. Sarrasen, one of the most recent of the many absurdities from the pen of Jules Verne, but, while of course wholly imaginary, it points out what improvements the race may reasonably hope to make during the next two or three centuries, and draws a pleasant picture of the possible condition of things at the end of that time.

In the introduction to his sketch, Dr. Richardson referred to the ordinary age to which man attained, and mentioned in this connection a number of facts respecting the duration of life in some animals, which have been brought to light mainly by Flourens and Owens. The latter has shown in a recent paper in the *Geological Magazine* that the average life of the hippotamus is thirty years. This fact was arrived at by taking into consideration the dentition of the animal, the age at which the teeth are renewed, and their natural wearing out, the period of gestation, the development of the skeleton, particularly with reference to the age at which the epiphyses become firmly united to the shafts of the bones; and lastly, the pathological condition of an animal that has reached full longevity, to discover whether death was attributable to disease in any particular organ, or merely to a general decay and breaking down of the system from old age alone. In the hippopotamus which died not very long ago in the Zoölogical Gardens in London, and which was known to have passed the age of thirty, Prof. Owen found that the teeth were much worn down, that all the bones of the skeleton were consolidated, and that all the organs of the body were equally degenerated, so that death occurred not from the weakness or disease of any particular organ, but from the general giving way of all the parts. He therefore concluded that the term of life of this species was to be set at thirty years, a conclusion which agrees with all the facts known in respect to this animal.

An animal may be considered as fully mature when the skeleton is perfected; that is, when the epiphyses, or loose terminal portions of the bones, are firmly united with their shafts; and Flourens has laid down the law that the natural term of life of any animal is five times the period which precedes perfected maturity. So that, when we know the age at which any mammal becomes mature, it is easy to calculate the age to which it may attain. On this basis the elephant, which becomes mature at a little past thirty, should live to be more than one hundred one fifty years old; the camel, mature at eight, has reached full life at forty; the horse, mature at five, reaches full life at twenty five; the lion and the ox should live twenty years; the dog at least ten; the cat, seven and a half; the rabbit, five.

Now, on this basis, it is evident that man, who is mature at twenty, or soon after, should live one hundred years; and Dr. Richardson, in view of the facts briefly summarised above, is led to conclude "that man, even in this stage of his probation on the planet, is naturally destined to walk upon it, endowed with sensibilities of life and intelligence, for a period of one hundred years, and that until he realizes this destiny practically, he is in value of physical life actually degraded far below his earth-mates, whom he designates as the brute creation, and over whom he presumes to exercise his, to them, almighty will."

It appears then, if these calculations are to be trusted, that man dies when he has lived only to the beginning o the second third of the natural term of his life. It is as if the elephant were to die at sixty, the camel at sixteen, the horse at ten, the dog at four, and the rabbit at two. It is true that we sometimes see a case where a man really does live out his full life; but how rare it is, and how we wonder at it! Man is, in truth, reckless of life, and gives it up early and easily.

And what is the remedy for this brevity of life? Must man continue to perish just as he has reached his full powers, and has succeeded in storing his mind with knowledge and experience of the highest value to his fellows? Is there no remedy for the state of things to which we have called attention? These are questions for the sanitarians to answer; but as yet we look in vain for a reply.

RECENT FACTS ABOUT ANÆSTHETICS.—The third report on the action of anæsthetics to the Scientific Grants Committee of the British Medical Association has been made recently, the report embracing the results of investigating the condition of the blood pressure in animals under the influence of chloroform, ethidine and ether. The experiments, which were made upon rabbits and dogs, seem to have been performed with great care, and give rise to the following conclusions: Ether, when administered to animals, has no appreciable effect in reducing blood pressure; chloroform and ethidine have a decided effect in that direction. Chloroform has sometimes an unexpected and apparently capricious effect on the heart's action. The occurrence of these sudden and unlooked-for effects is a source of serious danger, because the blood pressure is with great rapidity reduced to almost zero, while the pulsations are greatly retarded or even stopped. By ethidine the reduction of blood pressure is not, so far as has been observed, through sudden and unexpected depressions. Chloroform may cause death by primarily paralyzing either the heart or the respiration. Although not free from danger on the side of the heart and the respiration, ethidine is in a very high degree safer than chloroform, inasmuch as the former does not compromise the heart as does the latter. A legitimate deduction from the facts given is that ether is by far the safest of the three anæsthetics used, and that ethidine is much safer than chloroform and equally efficient.

A MILLIONAIRE'S AVIARY.—Peter Goelet died last week. Peter Goelet was worth all the way from $12,000,000 to $20,000,000—we would be satisfied ourselves with the lower estimate. He thought a great deal of his money; so much that he never spent a cent when he could save it. We couldn't begin to tell how much real estate in New York belonged to him; it was a principle of his life never to sell an inch of land once in the possession of the Goelet family. He lived alone in a house on Broadway, just above Madison Square. The dwelling stood apart in a large yard in the midst of stores and business houses, and the Broadway passers used to stop to peep through the iron railing at Peter Goelet's companions. Theee were pheasants from India, storks from Egypt, Guinea fowls and rare birds from all over the world. A magnificent milch cow contentedly chewed her cud and reigned over the enclosure. In winter the cow was housed in a barn back of the house, and the birds were safely sheltered in the upper chambers of the house and fed from the hand of Peter Goelet, late millionaire poultry fancier, now gathered to his fathers. N. B.—When a man is gathered to his fathers, his money is gathered to his children.

GUNS AND TELEPHONES.—The sportsman is always ahead. He is the man who puts into best uses the latest invention of the age. Here is an incident showing this. Mr. Robert A. Packer, the Superintendent of the Pennsylvania Railroad, has been hunting with a party of friends in far-away Nebraska. A few days ago he sat in the telegraph office at North Bend in that State, and talked for two hours with his wife and friends at Saye, Pa., two thousand miles distant. The telephone connection was made by the railroad and Western Union wires—North Bend to Chicago, thence to Perth Amboy, N. J., to Easton, Bethlehem and Sayre, Pa. We are living in a wonderful age.

SPRINGFIELD ROD AND GUN CLUB.—Enclosing us a bill of fare of their sixth annual dinner, E. H. Lathrop, Esq., the President of the Rod and Gun Club of Springfield, Mass., says: "You see, we still keep it up." If by that is meant that at the date of the letter (Nov. 21st), the club were still making merry around the board, which, according to the bill, was spread Nov. 18th, we are of the opinion that they *are* still keeping it up, and our advice to them is to let it down again.

By the way, the Japanese style of illustration now so much in vogue serves admirably for sportsmen's bills of fare. The one now before us has numerous designs, all as *apropos* as if engraved specially for the occasion.

NEW YEAR'S PRESENTS FOR SPORTSMEN.—Any new subscribers sending us $4 by January 1st will receive the FOREST AND STREAM for the thirteen months from date to January, 1881. Parents cannot give their sons (and daughters, too; see our Women's Column) a more useful and entertaining holiday present than a year's subscription to this journal. It teaches the young idea how to shoot and gives general information on all subjects relating to field sports and natural history.

—Six hundred years ago in England a pheasant cost about as much in the market as did a fat lamb. Now the market quotations show a great difference, but we have known men to spend as much money to secure one poor bird as would buy a half dozen sheep.

OUR CANDLE'S FEEBLE RAY.—A Massachusetts man had some boys' tool-chests to sell. He advertised them. In reply to the notices inserted in one Boston paper, which claims to have 140,000 subscribers, he received scores of replies. But he didn't sell a solitary tool-chest. With all his other advertising he did not dispose of a single one. In our "Answers to Correspondents" we once happened to casually mention this man and his tool-chest. Now to the time required by the FOREST AND STREAM to go to a town in the hill country of North Carolina, add the time required by a letter to go from that same town to Springfield, Mass., and you have the time elapsing between the appearance of that notice in our Answers and the sale of the first tool-chest by the Massachusetts man. This is not an unusual case either. Here is another one, and there are hundreds more of them:—

Editor Forest and Stream:

To "T. H." Boston, you say: "You are one of the half-dozen men who, of all those we reply to in our answers in the course of a year, remember to thank us for our pains." Now I am ashamed to say I am one of the guilty. But I must now give my best thanks for the answers I have received to two or three questions. I can say I have derived much valuable assistance from that modest column. In one case I asked for names of works relating to one of your States, and, in addition to your reply, I received from many publishers and other gentlemen in New York much valuable information, advice, papers, catalogues, maps, &c., all extremely useful to me: and all this I got from one small question addressed to your paper. The information I received on that one subject was fully worth to me the cost of a year's subscription. HEMLOCK.

The Rifle.

MASSACHUSETTS.—*Boston, Nov. 14th.*—The third annual long-range match, between teams of five from the Massachusetts Rifle Association and the Walpole rifle club took place to-day at Walnut Hill. The shooting, by both teams, and at all the ranges, was of a very high standard of excellence. The average, for both teams was 208 4-5 per man. Messrs. Brown and Washburn lead their respective teams, the former with 218 and the latter with 216, for the three distances; Mr. Brown further distinguishing himself by going back to 1,000 yards with 150, a clean score, thirty bull's-eyes in succession, to his credit, being the first time that both the 800 and 900-yard ranges have been captured together by a rifleman. The weather favored the sport, not affording much trouble to the marksmen. The light was good, and the wind, ranging from "7 o'clock," at the opening of the match, to six, near the close, was quite easily managed throughout the day. The result of the match, the third defeat the Walpoles have suffered, though in neither case have they had reason to feel ashamed of their efforts, is as follows, the competition having been governed by the usual rules for long-range contests:—

MASSACHUSETTS RIFLE ASSOCIATION.

J. F. BROWN.

800	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	—75
900	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	—75
1,000	5	2	5	5	5	4	5	4	5	5	5	3	4	5	5—68—218

WILLIAM GERISH.

800	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	—74
900	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	4	5	3	4	5—70
1,000	4	3	4	5	5	5	5	3	5	5	5	5	5	5	5—71—215

SALEM WILDER.

800	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	5—74
900	5	4	4	5	5	5	5	3	5	5	5	5	4	5	5—70
1,000	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	r	5	3	5	5	5	4	5—67—211

H. TYLER.

800	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5—74
900	5	5	5	5	4	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5—73
1,000	3	4	4	5	5	5	4	0	4	5	5	5	4	5	3—61—208

A. H. ALLEN.

800	5	4	5	4	3	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	5—69
900	3	5	5	3	3	5	4	3	5	4	5	5	5	4	5—64
1,000	5	5	5	4	5	4	5	5	3	5	5	5	5	3	5—69—202
Total															1054

WALPOLE RIFLE CLUB.

N. WASHBURN.

800	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5—74
900	4	4	4	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	4	5	5—70
1,000	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	3	5	4	5—72—216

R. S. GRAY.

800	4	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5—73
900	4	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	4	4	5	3	5	4	5—68
1,000	5	4	5	5	4	4	5	5	5	4	5	5	4	5	5—70—211

T. E. GRAY.

800	5	5	4	0	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5—68
900	5	5	5	4	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	3	5	5	5—71
1,000	5	5	5	4	5	5	3	5	5	5	0	5	4	4	5—65—204

J. E. MANN.

800	5	4	5	4	5	5	5	5	3	5	4	5	5	5	5—70
900	5	4	5	4	4	3	5	5	5	5	5	3	4	5	4—68
1,000	4	5	5	5	3	5	5	5	5	5	3	5	3	4	5—67—203

E. READER.

800	4	4	3	4	5	3	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	5—67
900	4	5	4	3	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	3—67
1,000	4	5	5	5	4	3	5	4	5	4	5	5	3	5	4—66—200
Total															1031
Difference in favor of the M. R. A.															20

At the conclusion of the firing at 800 yards, lunch was had in the "winter shed" at the range, and, after the marksmen had arrived in town, a dinner was partaken of at "Jossler's," tendered by the Massachusetts Association to the visiting team.

Springfield, Nov. 15th.—This fall field-day of the Springfield Rod and Gun Club was a pleasant and successful affair, and the crack of rifles was heard from the West Springfield range, behind the Beldon House, all day long. The contests were all at 200 yards, off-hand. In the open-to-all match there were nearly fifty entries, for nine prizes, and the winners were: Bumstead, 33; Charles, 32; Law, 32; Hull, 32; Barrett, 31; Chapin, 31; Matthewson, 31; Bradford, 31; Kniel, 30. In the amateur match Chapin took first and Branford second prize. The team match for $25 was won by the first amateur team, a miss of the target in the final shot of one of the Rod and Gun's losing them first place. The teams and their scores were:—

First Amateur Team.—Charles, 48; Law, 39; Lock, 38; Wilson, 40; total, 165.

No. 1 Rod and Gun.—Bumstead, 45; Barrett, 44; Matthewson, 43; Van Vlack, 33; total, 165.

No. 2 Rod and Gun.—Mayott, 43; Chapin, 44; Dedrick, 39; Bradford, 37; total, 163.

Maynard.—Garner, 39; Horr, 41; Conkey, 39; Lamotte, 39; total, 158.

Second Amateur.—Bull, 41; Hull, 41; Birnie, 37; Richard, 31; total, 150.

—In the Mammoth Gallery shooting at Boston, J. O. Mattoon made eight consecutive bull's-eyes, and pocketed the $20 in gold, which is a standing prize for the doer of that feat over the 150 feet range.

Medford, Nov. 21st.—The Raymond Sportsman's Club held its usual competition at Bellevue Range to-day. The weather conditions were exceedingly unfavorable, both for glass-ball and rifle shooting, though Mr. O. F. Belcher succeeded in making a clean score in the glass-ball match, the result of which is as follows:—

	Single Trap.	*Double Trap.*	*Rotary Trap.*
O. F. Belcher	10	10	10—30
W. B. Witherell	9	9	10—28
W. Charles	10	7	8—25
J. B. Smith	9	6	9 24
F. Butler	4	6	8—18

Mr. J. F. R. Schaeffer heads the list of riflemen with the fine score of 44 out of a possible 50 at 200 yards. The result of the rifle match is appended:—

J. F. R. Shaefer	4	4	4	4	5	5	5	4	5	4—44
E. James	4	4	5	4	4	5	4	4	4	5—43
J. R. Tille	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	5	4	5—42
E. Bennett	5	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	5—42
C. M. Gureth	4	4	4	4	5	4	5	4	4	4—42
J. C. Smith	5	5	4	4	5	4	3	3	4	4—41
C. P. Gleason	4	4	4	4	3	4	3	4	3	5—38

A meeting of the Raymond Sportsman's Club occurs at Bellevue Range Thanksgiving Day, when the final competition in the handicap subscription glass-ball and rifle matches will take place.

Hopkinton, Nov. 18th.—At the pistol practice of a squad in town styled "The Vagabonds," last week, the following good scores, at six rods, were made:—

R. Walton	4 5 5 5 5—24	W. W. Smith	4 3 5 3 5—20
J. Gregory	5 4 4 5 5—23		

—The Rifle Club held a match at their range at Claflin's grove Nov. 15th. It was a perfect day, the air being as warm and balmy as in September. The sky was overcast with light, fleecy clouds which obscured the sun, giving that peculiar gray light so much desired by riflemen and so favorable for good scores. The wind was gusty, indicating 8 o'clock on the dial. There was a larger attendance than usual of both visitors and riflemen. The conditions were 200 yards, off-hand, 15 rounds. The best scores are:—

C. A. Sumner	4	4	4	4	3	5	3	4	4	4	5	4	4	4	—60
N. Jewell	4	3	4	4	3	4	4	5	4	4	4	4	3	3	—57
D. Dorchester	3	4	3	4	5	4	3	5	4	4	3	4	4	2	5—57
J. M. Webb	4	3	0	4	4	4	4	3	5	4	3	4	3	4	3—52
Owen Wood	4	3	5	3	4	4	4	4	3	3	3	4	4	3	—55
P. W. Smith	3	4	3	4	4	3	4	3	5	4	3	4	4	3	—55
W. B. Claflin	4	3	3	3	4	4	3	3	4	4	4	4	3	8	4—54
O. H. Smith	3	4	4	2	4	4	3	3	4	2	3	3	4	4	3—50

MAMMOTH RIFLE GALLERY.—*Boston, Nov. 22d.*—The regular monthly prize shoot is progressing finely, some very brilliant shooting being done last week. Mr. J. O. Mattoon was successful in getting the extra prize of $20 for a clean score of eight consecutive bull's-eyes; but the management still pay $20 for any one who will make a score of eight consecutive bull's-eyes. The following is the score—150 feet; rounds, 8; possible 40:—

J. O. Mattoon	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	—40
E. Whittier	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	—39
H. A. Pickering	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	—39
E. F. Richardson	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	—39
T. A. Pollard	5	5	5	4	5	4	5	—38
C. Edwards	5	4	4	5	5	5	5	—38
T. D. Parker	5	5	4	4	5	5	5	—38
A. L. Eames	5	5	5	4	4	5	5	—38

Boston, Nov. 22d.—Pleasant weather greeted the riflemen at Walnut Hill, and the two matches of the day, the "silverware" competition and the November "amateur series," had quite numerous contestants. The atmosphere and temperature at the range was almost perfect; the light was excellent, and the wind so gentle, that it scarcely stirred the flags. Mr. C. R. Griffing in the "Amateur Series," scored 41 in his ten shots at 200 yards. The best scores in the "silverware" match, at 200 and 300 yards, are given as follows:—

SILVERWARE MATCH, 200 YARDS.

E. B. Souther	4	5	5	4	5	5	—33
E. F. Richardson	5	5	4	4	5	5	—33
C. R. Griffing	5	5	4	4	5	5	—33
J. Nichols	5	4	4	5	4	4	—31

300 YARDS.

E. F. Richardson	4	5	5	4	4	4	—30
E. B. Souther	4	4	4	4	5	4	—29
C. R. Griffing	3	5	4	4	4	4	5—29

The next competition in this match will occur on Thanksgiving Day, at Walnut Hill. The "amateur series" will be contested at the same time, and glass-ball and turkey shoots will vary the monotony of the occasion. The attractive programme provided for the day's sport will form a "fitting *finale* for the two day's shooting, with rifle and shot gun announced at the same range, to immediately precede it.

Wakefield, Nov. 22d.—The Wakefield Amateur Rifle Association have completed a new winter shed at their range, and Thanksgiving Day there will be a series of contests, lasting all day. In to-day's competition the following results were obtained at 200 yards:

FIRST CLASS.

Roger Howard	5	5	5	5	4	4	4—32		
	3	5	5	4	4	4	5—32	}	65
	5	4	4	4	5	4	5—31		
D. H. Walker	4	4	4	5	5	5	4—31		
	4	5	4	5	4	4	4—30	}	61
	4	4	4	5	4	4	5—31		

SECOND CLASS.

W. L. Cook	5	4	5	4	4	4	5—31		
	4	4	5	4	5	4	4—30	}	60
	4	4	4	4	5	4	4—29		
F. Winship	4	4	4	4	4	5	5—30		
	5	4	4	4	4	4	4—29	}	58
	4	4	4	4	4	4	5—29		

The rifle match, which was to have taken place Saturday at this range between the Roxbury City Guard and the Richardson Light Guard, was postponed on account of the non-appearance of the former team.

CONNECTICUT.—*Collinsville, Nov. 19th.*—Canton Rod and Gun Club; practice meeting at 200 yards, off-hand; three pounds pull; 10 shots. Very dark weather:—

											Mass.	*Creed.*
Fancher	9	10	7	10	10	12	10	9	11	10—	98	42
Andrews	12	12	9		11	11	8	10	10	6	10—	97	42
Hillwell	9	10	12	7	10	9	9	8	11	9—	94	43
Hull	10	10	6	10	10	12	8	5	9	11—	91	40
Lewis	10	5	10	5	10	12	9	7	9	11—	89	41
Laubenstein	7	8	11	7	12	7	10	7	9	7—	85	42
Case	6	11	9	8	10	9	7	11	7	8—	86	41

We notice the remarks of your correspondent "Drury" in regard to the ungraceful hip rest. It certainly is an unhandsome way of shooting, and of no advantage to the shooter, unless he is housed from bad weather. The Canton Club, with one or two exceptions, have discarded it for a year or more, and, as a consequence, shoot more quickly at the stand, look better, feel better, and do as well on the target as before. Z.

SCHUETZEN NOTES.—The Jersey Schuetzen Corps held their annual meeting last week at Hoboken and elected the following officers to serve for the next year:—John Horsmann, Captain, after Captain A. Ermisch declining to serve any longer as such; A. Appel, Recording Secretary; F. Schumann, jr., Financial Secretary; F. Hansen, Treasurer; John Gleistein, Custodian; John Raschen and J. Dehmke, Shooting Masters. The newly elected Captain is no greenhorn, as he used to be the First Captain and Starter of the company sixteen years ago.

—The Baltimore Target Shooting Rifle Association, 1,400 men strong, also elected their officers as follows:—Ed. Gronan, President; A. Martini, Vice-President; F. Hasselhorst and Chas. Steuth, Shooting Masters; Jos. Letzer and E. Buschmann, Secretaries; Chas. N. Oehm, Treasurer; Herm. Spanhake, Gebh. Leimbach, Fred. Brandan, Henry Quast, and Philip Walter, Directors.

Game Bag and Gun.

GAME IN SEASON FOR DECEMBER.

Moose, *Alce Americana.*
Caribou, *Rangifer caribou.*
Elk or wapiti, *Cervus canadensis.*
Red or Va. deer, *C. virginianus.*
Squirrels, red, black and gray.
Hares, brown and gray.
Wild turkey, *Meleagris gallopavo.*
Pinnated grouse or prairie chickens, *Cupidonia cupido.*
Ruffed grouse or pheasant, *Bonasa umbellus.*
Quail or partridge, *Ortyx virginianus.*
Woodcock, *Philohela minor.*

Swans, Brant, Wild Ducks, Geese, &c.

☞This table does not apply to all the States. It is meant to represent the game which is generally in season at this time. State regulations may prohibit the killing of some species of game here mentioned.

NEW JERSEY STATE SPORTSMEN'S ASSOCIATION.—An adjourned meeting of the New Jersey State Sportsmen's Association was held at the rooms of the Jersey City Heights Gun Club, on Thursday the 20th inst., President Eaton in the chair. Congratulatory speeches were made over the success of the tournament by the President, Dr. Bird, Messrs. Geiger, Von Lengerke, and others. After a full exchange of opinion, by vote the meeting was adjourned until 1 P. M., January 8th, at the same place, when the election of officers for the ensuing year and the appointment of the Committees will take place. Among the Committees to be appointed, is the very important one on the revision of the Game Laws of the State. Also the matter of giving the charge of the Tournament each year to some individual club will be discussed and settled. A full meeting of the delegates is earnestly desired.

—Captain A. H. Bogardus will probably not shoot his proposed match against six American shots. It is possible that he may go to England again next summer to shoot a series of four matches against any four Englishmen. The preparatory course of challenges has been entered upon in the New York *Herald.* It always takes a great deal of newspaper shooting to prepare the knights of the gun for their real work.

THREAD-WOUND CARTRIDGES.—*Rochester, N. Y., Nov. 21st.*—Being in Rochester for a few hours, I accepted the invitation of Dr. Rider to go out and shoot some of the thread-wound long-range shot cartridges made in this city. We fired five rounds at fifty-five yards, and five at ninety-yards, using a modified choke breech loader, paper shells, 10-guage, four drachms of powder, two pink-edge wads, No. 9—the cases held upon an average 175 pellets No. 6 shot. The poorest pattern, in a 30-inch circle, at fifty-five yards, was 134 pellets; the best 172 pellets. The average of the five targets, 154; or 88 per cent. of all the pellets in the charge. At ninety yards the poorest target on a paper, 36x40 inches, was 83 pellets; the best target, 109 pellets; average of the five, 97 pellets, or over 55 per cent. of the charge. These shells are made for fifty, seventy, and ninety yards, and must be used for the distances intended, or the results will not be satisfactory; the ninety yards' shell used for the shorter distances will make a round hole of the size of the bore of the gun. The passage of the shell through the air unwinds the threads, and the shell comes apart, permitting the shot to spread. The unwinding of the threads is the same as a time fuse; therefore the necessity of using them for their intended distances. Two first quality pink-edge wads must be put upon the powder to confine the gas, so the direction says; and they must be used as directed. Your Florida correspondent deviated from the directions (using one), and the results did not please him. In shooting these long distances, one must find from practice where his gun shoots. Remember the sights are not parallel to the bore of both barrels. One or two shots from a rest will tell where to aim to hit the object aimed at. The Doctor tells me "that it is not best to have too much choke in the barrel using these shells." In duck shooting these shells will help a man's bag wonderfully.

W. H. JACKSON.



HUNTING THE BIG HORN.

THE subjoined sketch, which is fresh from the pen of an experienced Black Hills hunter, vividly delineates the almost inaccessible character of the country where the mountain sheep resort, and the difficulties and hardship of their pursuit. It is the first account we have ever read from such a source; that is, coming from one who has "been thar," and writes his experiences in the mountain vernacular. The writer is "Texas Jack."

Some distance further back in the mountains we struck a rough region and came to a high peak called Old Baldy. I had never seen Baldy before, and I never want to see him again. We camped near the foot of the hill, and I proposed to climb on top and see what it looked like. None of the party seemed disposed to tackle him, so I shouldered Kate (a favorite rifle) early next morning and started up alone. It was a long, hard climb, and when I got on top I found out what it looked like—a dead jump-off of some fifteen hundred feet! that's just what it was on the other side. As it wouldn't be healthy to go further in that direction I concluded to lay there and gaze on the valley and scenes below (a long way below, I found out afterwards). It wasn't such a bad lay-out after all, provided a fellow was fond of looking over a heap of country at one time. Eventually I discovered a small band of sheep grazing by a little lake in the valley. They seemed almost straight down from where I lay, but how to get at them was something else. I meant to try it on anyway, so crawled along the edge of the precipice for a long ways, going down many rough, steep places, until I came to the lowest gap there was, and it looked mighty scaly, some eighteen or twenty feet nearly straight down; but there was snow to light on. I could get down, perhaps, but not up there again that I knew of. It was a go, any way, so I reached Kate out clear of the rocks and let her drop. She struck, but foremost, turned over and started down the snowbank; at first slow, but she soon went out of sight some two hundred yards away, going at the rate of about a mile a minute. Next *I* came, but not to go coasting with Kate, for I struck square on my boot heels and stuck fast. It was kind of an edging job from there down. The snow was a little harder than I had counted on, and I had to stamp several times before I could get hold enough to risk taking up the other foot. It was no nice place to play sliding down the hill, all by myself, especially when I didn't know exactly about where I was agoing to haul up. At last I came on to Kate. She was lodged up against some loose rock at the end of the snowbank, and no bones broke. I now hurried on, sure of a sheep, but I felt sheepish enough when I found they were at least a mile further than I had calculated, and before I reached the place they had moved camp and were asleep perhaps somewhere up in the rocks.

The next thing was to get back to where I had started from. I thought it all over, and decided to try it round the other side of old Baldy, thinking it would be a better chance to scale the ridge; but how much I was mistaken—I can't tell you how much, just here, but it was the roughest place on earth, except one, and I don't think anybody has ever found that one. It looked easy enough when I started in, but before I got out—wait till I tell you. The farther I went along the mountain-side the worse it got, and more of it, until I came to a point where I could see neither bottom nor top! I was just sticking up among the stones like something that had growed there! I had but one chance to go ahead, and that was to jump down off the rock, some ten feet. If I did that I should have no chance at all to go back. It is strange how a fellow will press forward when he gets into trouble, though he may know it will take him deeper and deeper into it. I dropped Kate first; then swung myself down. I had but a few feet to drop, but that rolling business was what worried me the most. I struck all right. There was some earth and small timber ahead, and I was hurrying along as fast as possible, when all of a sudden the rocks commenced rolling down all around me. Looking up, I caught sight of an old ewe's head and neck stuck out over the rock some two hundred feet above me. Up went Kate and down came the ewe clear over my head, and lodged against some fir bushes quite a distance below. I crawled down and took off a quarter. I was pretty tired, but had rather pack meat than go hungry. I had already made some calculations on doing like a dog on a deer hunt—eat and drink nothing, and lay out that night. After a good deal of hard climbing, nearly straight up, I reached the top of the ridge, or backbone, as we call it. One step would put me on the descent either way. I sat Kate down, straddled the rock, and dropped into meditation for a moment. It was a strange scene; the sun had long since gone behind the mountain, and that peculiar yellowish green light (such, I believe, can be seen in no other part of the world,) shone over the sky; that is, what I could see of it for the high peaks around. Not a sound to be heard, save the faint roar of the torrents far down in the deep dark hollows below! I looked to Kate, my only companion. Thinks I, "old girl, this ain't no good place to be in; if I drop to sleep and tumble off this rock I shan't wake up much before Gabriel toots his horn." These thoughts put me astir! I hastily gathered up my little outfit and struck down the mountain; I was in for it now. The further down I went the rougher it got, more the ledges, and the greater distance I had to drop from one to the other. I got kind of desperate, and hardly stopped to look for a better place—just peep over, drop Kate, (always but foremost) then the sheep, and I would follow. Darkness was gathering fast, the weather was turning cold; I was nearing the valley and hope began to brighten a little, when I came to a dead sticker. It was the last ledge! All below was loose stone that slanted away to the cañon below. I looked over—no use talking—over fifty feet in the clear; no pair of legs in America could jump down there and ever come out with a whole bone in them. I scrambled along the ledge some distance one way; it got worse! Tried it the other, and found but one chance, and that a mighty slim one. It was where the water had cut a narrow crevice through the main ledge. If I could only hold on, it would take me within a reasonable distance of the loose stones below. It beat no chance at all; so over went Kate, meat next, and I commenced my descent bear fashion, (tail foremost, of course, the same as I do everything) holding on in any way, or to anything that was fast, as long as there was anything, and then I went about half as far as I expected and hit twice as hard as I ought to. The loose stones began to slide, and away went me, Kate, sheep, stones, and all, some twenty yards down the hill. It was quite dark now, but I managed, by feeling around, to find Kate and the sheep, and rustled off up the hollow, through the darkness and over the rocks, with a few tumbles and skinned shins.

I reached camp, that is, where camp ought to be; but it wasn't there. Although it was very dark, I knew I was within a few steps of the right place, and there I stood, dumfounded for a moment, thinking to myself, if this is not me, who in thunder can it be? I knew *I* was not lost; the camp must be lost. Presently I saw a little spark, and crawling under some logs came on to a heap of smouldering embers, the only sign of human existence. I gave the coals a kick, and a dim light glared around that made the old white logs loom up like so many ghosts. Whilst gathering some brush forty different imaginations rattled through my brain. Indians? I thought first; somebody shot accidently, or fell off the rocks and broke a leg; horses stampeded; everything; until I got a big light, when all was explained. Right over the fire hung a big flask half full of the best!—with a note attached saying, "Come into the river, party started at 3 P. M." Old Whity, my pony that was tied to a tree near by and had been quiet all this time, now began to snort and tear around as much as to say, "get that saddle and outfit on here, and let's be off," and you bet I did, and was off in a hurry, and did't forget the flask either. Whity took a near cut, and Kate took her chances along with me, through the thick timbers, up and down the steep rocks. Which ever way we went I don't know, (as I was very busy settling up with the flask,) but I do know that I was the first in to Bartler's Ranche on the Yellow Stone River, some eighteen miles from where we had been camped.

SPORT ABOUT NEWARK.—Newark, N. J., has so many sportsmen, young and old, that the editors of the weekly paper there always devote a certain amount of their space to shooting and fishing notes. The *Call* thus sums up the facilities for sport in the vicinity:—

"In the spring all the meadows lying on either side of the Passaic River in Essex and Morris Counties are favorite feeding-ground for snipe and many varieties of wild ducks, and have been well known and patronized by Newark gunners ever since the time when Frank Forester lived at The Ceders and frequently drove to Pine Brook for a day's shooting. And in July the thickets in the same vicinity are well beaten for woodcock; but as these birds are found in almost every swamp at that season of the year, it would be useless to particularize any one locality. The Passaic below Chatham and all its tributary streams furnish good woodcock shooting occasionally,

though seldom enough to make a trip for this especial purpose advisable. Grey squirrels are found in almost every large woods in Essex and the adjacent counties in small numbers, and afford excellent practice for the small-bore rifle. Bay-birds haunt almost every salt marsh along the coast, and at one time made the Elizabeth meadows a favorite gunning-place, but the condition of the soil has been so altered by railroad enterprises and drainage schemes that the birds have almost entirely forsaken it. A few years ago a noted gunner named King frequented a scald near Brinton Range, and often made bags of from 50 to 200 birds in a day, and the struggle for bough-houses was so sharp that many would occupy them all night to secure them for the next day.

"The fall shooting for quails, rabbits, partridges and woodcock is not confined to any particular localities, but every county in the vicinity receives its quota of Newark visitors, and none come home without a fair display of game. The Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Road takes out many parties, and scatters them along the route at almost every station from Millburn to Phillipsburg, most of them getting off in Morris County, though those who choose Sussex generally have the greatest sport. The Pennsylvania and New Jersey Central Roads both pass through splendid shooting-grounds, and carry from this city many lovers of the dog and gun, who are set down at various spots within twenty or thirty miles from this city, and are picked up again in the evening with a good share of the game which has escaped the traps and snares of the farmers.

"Among the prominent sportsmen and owners of fine dogs in Newark are Dr. Robinson, Mr. A. P. Baldwin, W. R. Hobart, R. H. Brientnall, Ebenezer Green, W. and W. B. Durand, Charles Heath, Jacob Pentz, Dr. Pindell, J. R. Burnett, N. J. Demarest, C. Williger od, Joseph Baldwin, James A. Hedden, A. Van Volkenberg, Inslee A. Hopper, Frank B. Allen, E. P. Ward, W. W. Byington, Viner Hedden, James Peck, Charles Leroy, E. F. Baldwin, C. C. Currier, George Roubaud, W. F. Quinby, Albert Darling, Jacob Decker, Samuel Streit, E. F. Beck, and a host of others too numerous for these columns.

"Perth Amboy, Prince's Bay, the Central bridge and Canarsee are the favorite fishing-places frequented by Newarkers, and the worthy anglers of the city contain among their number Asa Whitehead, Horace Freeman, Dr. Dutcher, Dr. Andrews, George Watson, James M. Durand, H. M. Mason, Thomas Austin, Theodore Morrell, E. P. Ward, Wallace Durand, Harry Smith, G. A. Wiedenmayer, Joseph H. Wright, W. N. Swezey, with four or five thousand others whose names escape our memory at present writing.

"The local opportunities for fishing are as fine as could be found in any section of the country, and the variety of the fish is no doubt as extensive as any place in the world can show. Of anglers we have a host, who all delight in communing with nature through the medium of a 'stick and a string.' Within easy reach of the city, trout, black-bass, yellow perch, big pickerel and countless smaller varieties of fish can be caught, and river and sea-fishing of every description can be reached in an hour or two by any one who prefers it. Striped bass, weakfish, bluefish, blackfish and the vulgar porgy all helped to divert the hard-worked business man or mechanic in his hours of relaxation; and many are the Newarkers who take advantage of our easy communication with salt waters to spend a day on the bridges or in open boat, enjoying the delights of capturing a mess of fish."

SHOOTING IN NEW BRUNSWICK.—*St. John, N. B., Nov. 18th.—Editor Forest and Stream:*—As you are doubtless aware, by inexorable decree of the weather's clerk the shooting season in this northern province of New Brunswick generally closes about the first of November. Thenceforward, if any hardy sportsman indulges in his favorite pastime, he does it with tingling fingers and nose reddened by cold.

Taken as a whole, the season has been one of unusual brilliancy, and our crack shots have had better sport and more of it than usually falls to their lot. Various game birds have abounded, and in the vicinity of this city—say, within a distance of seven or eight miles—woodcock have been unexpectedly plentiful, but sportsmen who have ventured further away to the vicinity of the Loch Lomond lakes or along the banks of Garnett's Creek, have also returned with large bags as rewards for their increased exertions.

Including a very few sportsmen from out-of-town, and numbering in all not more than a dozen guns, I think it would be within the mark to state that not less than six hundred woodcock have been killed by our sportsmen during the season which has just closed. It will be readily appreciated that this is pretty good work for so small a number, whose time has necessarily to be mainly devoted to the more serious matters of life, and who find little leisure from the whirl and activity of absorbing business cares.

In addition to the bags of woodcock which have been taken, a larger number of English snipe has been killed in the vicinity of St. John than has been customary for many previous years. Thanks, in part, at least, to the "discriminating laws" (which have been pretty widely attacked), the broad Sackville marshes and some of those of a similar nature along the St. John River have this year given some grand sport to those who have had leisure and opportunity to visit them. Well-filled bags have not been at all rare.

It will not be without interest in this connection if I speak briefly of the dogs, which, in my opinion, are best adapted for shooting over in this country. My own fancy and experience lead me to place in the foremost rank a strain of imported spaniels introduced by Capt. McMurdo, a retired English officer, formerly a resident of this Province, but now living in Evington, Campbell County, Va. For cock shooting this spaniel is unquestionably the best dog which I have seen in use here—going unhesitatingly and unerringly where the pointer or setter would scarcely venture. For open field shooting, such as snipe, it seems to me that it would be difficult to improve upon the spaniels, as bred and trained by Capt. McMurdo. Several of them are owned in this city, and I have had good opportuntity to observe and judge their great merits.

Capt. McMurdo still retains his interest in his spaniels, having taken his breeding dogs with him to his Southern home. His skill and enthusiasm for his pet breed will, no doubt, achieve success in introducing his spaniels into a district where, I believe, they have not heretofore been looked upon with any great degree of favor.

I have already referred to the excellent shooting in the neighborhood of the Loch Lomond Lakes. There is grand fishing as well in the same waters. It seems to me that for these reasons, as well as for the grandeur of the surrounding scenery and the excellent opportunities for boating and yachting which they afford, these lakes ought to become very popular places for a summer resort.

Hitherto there has, perhaps, been a lack of sufficiently comfortable accommodation in this vicinity; but this want will no longer be felt. The Ben Lomond House, which is situated in immediate proximity to the shore of the largest lake, and in full view of the finest scenery, has passed into the hands of Mr. Thomas F. Raymond, the ever popular landlord of the Royal Hotel in St. John, by whom it has been thoroughly renovated. Mr. Raymond's reputation as a skilful and generous caterer is widespread, and tourists need not fear but what in his hands they will be thoroughly well cared for.

Both moose and caribou are said to be plenty this season, and doubtless will afford considerable sport before the close of the season, on the first of January next.

Two English gentlemen, Sir Harry P. Burrard and Mr. H. S. Bigger, leave here to-morrow morning for Canaan, where they will spend some time in the woods in quest of these noble animals. They will undoubtedly give a good account of themselves. Not many weeks ago Capt. Brannen and his crew, while crossing Grand Lake in the steamer *Fawn*, came across a large caribou swimming in the lake. They captured it alive, and an effort is being made to tame and train it to harness. LAPIS.

THE ORIGINAL OF "LEATHERSTOCKING."—Apropos of the reference made by a correspondent in an article, Oct. 29th, entitled "A Plea for Still Hunting," in which the writer mentions that Cooper's Leatherstocking was a veritable being, and placing him inadvertently in the Seventeenth instead of the Eighteenth Century, our valued correspondent writes from "Near Peake's Cross Roads, Spottsylvania County, Va.," under date of Oct. 30th, the following:—

NEAR PEAKE'S CROSS ROADS,
SPOTTSYLVANIA CO., VA., *Oct. 30th.*

In an article headed "A Plea for Still Hunting," signed "Antler," which was printed in your issue of Oct 23d, the following appeared: "Cooper's Leatherstocking was supposed by many to be a myth, existing only in the brain of the author; but reliable historical information proves that such an individual did exist *in the latter part of the Seventeenth Century*—a man of English origin, whose antecedents were well known to Mr. Cooper," etc.

The following account of Sir Jennings Beckwith, the original Leatherstocking of Cooper, taken from the old *Turf Register and Sporting Magazine* for *March*, 1834, at which time Sir Jennings was well and "happy," may prove interesting to other sportsmen, as it did to me—showing, as it does, of what stuff the sportsmen of the olden time were made:—

"Sir Jennings Beckwith was born in Richmond County on the 10th of February, 1764. His father, Jonathan, was the son of Sir Marmaduke Beckwith, baronet, the first clerk of the county under the Crown; his mother, Rebecca, was daughter of Richard Barnes, Esq. Sir Jennings [March, 1834,] is six feet high, muscular, without many gray hairs, and can crack a walnut with his teeth. The family have been devoted to the turf and all kinds of hunting and fishing, laboring in search of amusement, but never known to do anything to bring a penny to the pocket.

"When fortune throws anything useful in the way of this old man, he is uneasy so long as there is a shot in his locker. He moved to Frederick County, Md., and on losing his wife, to the 'far West,' in 1808, where he stopped in the forks of the Ohio and Mississippi. He made two trips to New Orleans in open boats, and twice visited his native county. He delighted in joining the Indians in excursions to their hunting grounds. In 1810 he left the post in Arkansas with a servant and an Indian to guide them through the wilderness, who, becoming bewildered by high waters, lost them four months and six days, during which time Sir J. was nine days on the ground from an attack of paralysis. They were out of provisions three days, when the Indian shot a fox giving suck. The old man says he and the Indian ate it, but it was monstrous tough. His servant could not go it for some time, but at last he took his share. They returned to their starting pole. He then went to Cadron, where he bought a horse with his rifle, and mounting his servant also, they travelled without a guide to St. Genevieve. His next move was in 1826 to the lead mines near Prairie du Chien. In 1831 he came to Richmond County again, where he spends the winters fox-hunting and the summers fishing, as he cannot see now to shoot. He is the happiest man in the world, and is the life of every party. He rides like an Indian when on a chase, sees the fox as often as any other person, and is sure to be up at the death. He lately hunted with Major Beale, who at seventy-five years of age, has a few dogs, and "going ahead," he took the wrong path; it would have done you good to hear the old Major cry out: "Boy, boy, you are going wrong!"

"Sir Jennings was always called 'Leatherstocking,' and signed himself so when writing for the press, which he did with much grace and ease. BIRDSHOT.

AIMING AHEAD.—*Abbeville, La., Nov. 15th.—Editor Forest and Stream:*—I have been no little interested in the discussions on wing shooting at crossing shots, some contending that in such cases you must aim ahead of the crossing bird, while others say the proper plan is to direct the gun on the bird and move it along with the bird, or in other words follow up the bird with the gun. In this latter way it is said Bogardus shoots. I think it may be very safely said that no man ever killed a bird at crossing shots who did not aim ahead, however much they may think they do and have done otherwise. The impossibility of hitting a swift-flying bird while crossing at any distance by following up with the gun has been demonstrated by several writers in your paper already, and I do not propose any elaborate argument on it, but will only say it can't be done. It is simply a question of mechanics, which admits of mechanical demonstration, and what crack shots say about how they shoot proves nothing, only that they are mistaken. Let me illustrate a little. It is contended by the advocates of the moving-up-the-gun theory that the lateral motion of the gun barrel gives the charge of shot a lateral motion equal to that of the crossing bird, and thus enables it to cross the path of the bird just where the bird is at the instant of crossing. Now, no one will probably pretend that the lateral motion of the barrels can give the shot a lateral motion greater than the motion of the muzzle at the time the charge pops out of the gun. Well, now let us figure a little. A swift-flying pigeon in crossing moves at the rate of sixty miles an hour, or one mile per minute, or eighty-eight feet per second. Now it will take about two seconds to aim and fire at the bird, and consequently in those two seconds the muzzle of the gun must pass through a space of 176 feet laterally to keep up with the bird. Does anybody think he moves his gun muzzle through 176 feet while he is taking aim? He does not, nor even through ten feet of space. The absurdity, then, of giving a lateral motion to the shot of 176 feet in two seconds by moving the muzzle three feet in that time is apparent. It must be remembered that the force of the powder cannot give the charge any lateral motion whatever; it only gives it a direct motion square across the path of the bird.

It is of great importance that correct principles be taught those learning to shoot on the wing, and it frequently occurs in books of instruction for wing shooting that the reader is told to keep his gun moving forward on the bird, or sometimes ahead of the bird, until the charge is out of the barrel. This moving of the gun is worse than useless in practice, as it makes the aim more uncertain and unsteady, and is of no assistance to the shot to keep up with the bird. The only possible way a crossing bird can be hit is to hold far enough ahead so that the shot will reach the point aimed at the same instant the bird does, and to do this a firm, motionless aim is the best. Practice alone can enable one to learn the proper distance to aim ahead, and all attempts to keep the gun on the bird only embarrass the learner and are useless. This is simply a dry question of mechanics, controlled by fixed and eternal laws of motion and force, which are capable of being, and are, well understood. And mere opinions do not weigh a straw when the contrary is demonstrated mathematically. Let our teaching be done on correct principles. PAPABOTTE.

THE "CITY OF WORCESTER."—This sporting car has returned home. The party travelled over 4,000 miles, at a total expense *per capita* of $310, exclusive of cost of ammunition. The score of the game netted for their own use and given to friends was: 1,557 prairie chickens; 69 geese; 250 ducks; 188 quail; 17 snipe; 9 woodcock; 11 yellow legs; 20 plover; 13 jack-rabbits; 15 gray rabbits; 7 sand-hill cranes; 3 mergans er ducks; 8 prairie dogs (not for the table); 1 blue heron; 9 pigeons; 2 deer; 3 badgers; 1 coyote; 3 sharp-tailed grouse; and 1 raven

—The London *Illustrated Dramatic and Sporting News*, in describing a Rochester invention (diving decoy) says: "Here is an excellent idea on the manufacture and working of decoy ducks, which, so far as we know has never been used in this country. Nothing more ingenious of the kind has been discovered. A correspondent of an excellent American journal, FOREST AND STREAM, sends this excellent recipe."

NEW YORK—*Niagara Falls.*—Large numbers of wild geese have been recently carried over the Falls.

PENNSYLVANIA—*Appelbackville, Nov. 2d.*—Quail shooting is good. A party of four of us bagged 125 in a day. Pheasant shooting is not as good as last year on Haycock Mountain; several fair bags made by parties. Rabbits and hares more plenty than for many years. Wild pigeons were plenty last week, and also ducks on the Delaware River. S. T.

NOTES FROM VIRGINIA.—*Nov. 22d.*—One of the warmest November suns I ever remember, has through the whole month been shining on the dryest of stubbles and pastures, that this season of the year has within the memory of man witnessed. The best of dogs, till the last few days, have been almost useless. Birds, however, are plentiful, and much stronger than usual on the wing, and, in spite of the want of scent, some good bags have been made. I have just returned from a six day's hunt in the counties of Campbell and Pittsylvania, which resulted in the killing of four hundred head of game to four guns (350 quail; 47 "old hars;" 3 woodcock, and—marvellous to relate—a pheasant. The scarcity of woodcock is noteworthy; in ordinary seasons we should have probably killed 12 or 15. There have been more woodduck, I think, than usual in the creeks this summer and fall, while great flocks of wild geese are already cackling in the wheat fields by the Staunton River. A party from here spent an enjoyable fortnight during October among the mountain regions of Bath County, bagging several deer, three bears, and getting good sport among the pheasants. Several accidents have occurred this fall. A turkey hunter calling, as he supposed, a big gobbler, shot a negro through the head, at twenty paces, who, in turn, was under the delusion he was creeping on some scattered specimen of the monarch of game bird. A Spanish gentlemen, at Millboro' Springs, shot a negro in the eye with his right barrel, and emptied the contents of his left immediately into the arm of another African. Report says that the "Don" was so badly scared, and his generosity was so great, that our Ethiopian friends ultimately concluded that they had come in for a good thing. RINGWOOD.

NORTH CAROLINA.—*Nashville, Nash Co., Nov. 18th.*—FOREST AND STREAM is very much liked here, but the country people are too poor to take it extensively. Game, in the shape of deer, turkeys, ducks, rabbits, coons, squirrel, quail, woodcock, are fairly plentiful, but little fishing of any kind. Agriculturally, this section of the State is not promising, though ordinary crops can be raised. Cotton does not pay. C. P. K.

DAVIS HOUSE—*Welden, N. C.*—There is fine hunting in and about this place; plenty of grouse, willet, turkeys, and deer, and any quanity of small game. D.

ONE-THIRD SENECA.—*Warsaw, Ill., Nov. 11th.*—There is a vast amount of material for a readable book if col-

lected together, in the camp life adventures and incidents of gentlemen sportsmen. An occasional anecdote appears in the public press, but where one is served up a myriad are rehearsed among the immediate members of the party connected with the adventure for a few times, and by degrees the affair loses its freshness and ridiculous aspect and is dismissed into oblivion. A party composed largely of our sportsmen's club here, had a little whirl at experience in camp life on a recent trip up into Iowa that was not exactly on the programme at the outset, and may have given some of them a clearer insight into the true character of the half-breed Indian than they formerly possessed. The party, numbering about a dozen hunters from here and Keokuk, went by train to a small station north of Fort Dodge, Ia., where they employed a half-breed Indian to haul their outfit some thirty-five miles distant to the grounds they proposed to hunt over. All went well for a few days—shooting excellent and fishing ditto, and everyone was having a jolly time. This untutored aborigines, true to an acquired instinct when in the company of his pale-face brethren, duly and truly provisioned for such an occasion, came to a point on an unbushed demijohn and retrieved it unbidden, which confirms the precedent that the Lo is a natural retriever of such game, but does not take to water unless there is a prefix of fire. In the act copious libations were absorbed into the semi-savage's maw, which stirred up his dormant energies to a startling extent. He executed the delightful manœuvres of the "green corn," "buffalo," "snake," "moon," "war," and divers other dances, and taking umbrage at some remark of the boys in his peculiarly sensitive condition, declared in these memorable words:—"I am one-third Seneca, and don't you forget it!" and the boys vow they never will, for on the return of the party to the railway they discovered that the Seneca brave had retrieved as much of their outfit as he could carry off, such as a keg of powder, sack of shot, drinking-cup, clothing, etc. In conclusion I will merely add, the boys smothered their rage, uttering at infrequent intervals an ominous ejaculation which sounded very like *Ho-la-wan-gus.* AARON AROUND.

TENNESSEE.—*Nashville, 11th.*—Up to within the last few days the weather out here has been unfavorable to field sports, too dry and warm. On last Monday week in visiting a friend some few miles from this city, I met Colonel W. H. Johnson with a half dozen couples of his fine pack of fox hounds going out for a little run. A little further, I met T. C. hunting a field for quail, behind two beautiful setters, which were working with the care and precision of veterans. J. Nicholson, Esq., is out very often with his brace Jet and Belle, they are beautiful animals, and are reckoned among the best in our neighborhood. Although Clarke, Pritchitt, H. Burkholz, R. C. K. Martin, and Charley Griffith, all claim kennels equally as good, scarcely a day passes that some of these gentlemen are not out, and judging by their bags are amply rewarded by finding plenty of game.

I hear very little of the coming contest between Campbell and Bryson. It excites very little interest here. Game is reported plentiful in almost every part of our State, and the feeling is fast growing for the establishment and close adherence to a thorough system of protection laws. Once this is done, in a few years our woods will again be filled with dear, bear, turkeys, and the smaller game. J. D. H.

LOUISIANA FOR SPORT AND WORK.—*Abbeville, La., Nov. 14th.—Editor Forest and Stream:*—The Louisiana farmer is now having his harvest time. The manufacture of sugar has commenced, and all over the land the smoke of the sugar house is seen, and the aromatic odor of the new sugar and syrup is rife in the land. The golden orange and the banana are now plentiful, while an abundance of game is on every side. Verily this is a land of abundance. When I think of the thousands said to be starving in the great cities, I wonder why they do not come to the country, where there is a constant demand for labor, and an abundant reward for it. While they stick to their crowded homes in the cities, a life of want only awaits them; whereas a few years of intelligent, sturdy toil here, would place them beyond the reach of want, and their future ease would be assured. Why should people stick to their old homes, on worn-out lands, in frozen climates, while in Louisiana is to be found a delightful climate, a fertile soil, abundance of fish and game, all within the reach of all who are able to get here. The stock-raiser, the farmer, the fruit-grower and gardener, can all find profitable employment; and those who love the dog and gun can find plenty of game to amuse their leisure hours. Three black bears were killed on Bayou Tigre week before last; they appear to be unusually plenty this year. Deer are very fat and fine now, and some of the boys who drive deer have been out after them with great success. Prairie chickens are scarce. The constant practice of burning over the prairies and thus destroying their nests, as well as cover, has nearly exterminated this fine bird in the vicinity of Abbeville. On the first day of September last the Vermillion River country was visited with a hurricane, which blew down a great quantity of vegetation, and blew a great many of the leaves off the trees, and filled up the swamps at the head of the river with water. After a few days the water in the river was observed to be much discolored and black, apparently being colored by the leaves and vegetation blown into the swamps by the storm. The buffalo fish were poisoned or made sick from the effect of the water in some way, so that they died by thousands. Hundreds of dead fish, that would weigh from five to twenty pounds, were to be seen floating down the river. The destruction of this species of fish was enormous. The catfish, perch, and bass did not appear to be affected by the water. Reports of similar destruction of the buffalo fish on the Bayou Teche, Gropetête, and many other streams, have been published.

The summer heat is now passed, and the long lines of ducks are pouring down upon us. The honking of the geese, and the shrill cry of the cranes, are heard by day and by night, as they sweep down to their feeding grounds along the shore of the Gulf of Mexico. Snipe will soon be plenty, and before long the glorious woodcock will be here in great abundance. Ah! then there will be royal sport. Partridges are pretty plenty, and in fine order. I was out in my cornfield about the first of this month, and unexpectedly flushed a covey of young partridges. They were not near grown; just beginning to fly. This is quite unusual, I think, for young covies to be about so late in the season; at least it is new to me, as I do not recollect ever seeing so young a brood in November before. I am quite fond of partridge shooting, but I hate to kill such beautiful and interesting creatures. It's royal sport though. Sometime since, after the season had opened, I took my gun out of summer quarters, put it together, and walked out into a field where I knew there were birds. I had no dog, so I was prepared to shoot when any should rise. I had not proceeded far in the field before a small covey flushed before me. The whirring of their wings as they rose, disconcerted me at first a little; but I quickly rallied, and up came the gun; one glance along the glittering Damascus barrels, one touch of the trigger; a little cloud of smoke, and poor Ortyx is no more. No more will his cheery call to his mate gladden the summer fields, or his sounding pinions startle the passer by. Poor Bob White was stone dead. I picked him up; gently smoothed down his feathers, and kissed him; and then put him in the softest corner of my gun pocket: but I was in no mood for shooting, so I did not follow up the covey. PAPABOTTE.

OREGON—*Eugene, Nov. 6th.*—The goose shooting is at its best now in this vicinity, and they swarm in the stubble fields, and from there fly to and fro for water at the river and marshes. There has not as yet been a sufficient fall of rain for good duck shooting, although two of us in a trip of seven miles by skiff on the river, made a bag of eighteen mallards and two geese. Last week a wagon load of gunners, myself included, killed twenty-eight geese and three mallards in a half day's shooting at flyways in the stubble fields. With decoys, and a pet dog in the middle of the field, without a doubt a single gunner could average from eighty to a hundred geese daily. All fall sowed grain must be surrounded with twine, otherwise the geese soon destroy it. I intend going to a favorite field soon for a day's sport, where last year in a forenoon twenty-one geese feel to my "Remington." As they are rather more plentiful this season, probably I shall kill more. Many fields of wheat, injured by rust, were not cut this fall, and the ducks and geese feeding at these places have become so plump and fat, that they will burst open when striking the ground. J. G. STEVENS.

The Kennel.

INSTITUTING EASTERN FIELD TRIALS.

AS was remarked in our last issue, we are gratified that a company of gentlemen have been found sufficiently energetic and alive to the importance of establishing field trials at the East to take up this praiseworthy object where it was so summarily dropped in the spring of 1878 by the Baltimore Kennel Club, who had been selected as the foster father for the enterprise instituted the previous year by the efforts of Capt. John M. Taylor, formerly the Kennel Editor of FOREST AND STREAM. It is important that the working qualities of our sporting dogs shall be practically made manifest and adjudicated upon, and their performances be compared with those which have been run in the western trials.

All worthy objects which look to the general good and to the profitable advancement of sportsmen, should have the willing support of the sporting fraternity, irrespective of the *personnel* of their immediate promoters. We consider the objects for which the Eastern Field Trials Club was formed a good one, and eastern field trials a desideratum, and we would therefore urge (so far as our influence may go), those gentlemen who have in times past looked favorably upon such an establishment, to join hands in the present movement and push it to a success by their donations, entries, their personal attendance and attention, and their moral support. We are glad to learn from the letter which we print below, that the prospects are very flattering.

It was Capt. Taylor's original idea to work the competing dogs in Virginia, Delaware, or Maryland, as being more centrally located in respect to that group of commonwealths known as the Eastern States, in which Ohio should certainly be included in these days, besides working the dogs on native game instead of plants. We should conform to this view as likely to produce the best results, but inasmuch as Long Island has been selected, and there are some native birds there, irrespective of the 500 to be put out; and in view of the fact that the ground is of much the same physical character as that to have been been selected in the States named by Capt. Taylor, we may congratulate our enterprising friends upon their choice, and unite with them in acknowledging the courtesy and friendly disposition of Mr. Lorillard, who is the club's choice for President, if not already actually installed into that office.

Those who have been foremost in pushing this movement are Messrs. Chas. H. Raymond, Dr. Wm. Jarvis, J. W. Munson, the able Secretary of the National Kennel Club; Colonel Ormsby, Dr. Aten, Wash. A. Coster, Judge Gildersleeve, J. Von Lengerke, Jacob Pentz, the field editor of *Turf, Field and Farm*, and many others, of whom the names of several were mentioned last week. The present status of the club at date of writing, is stated in the following extract of a letter from Mr. Von Lengerke to the managing editor of this paper.

NEW YORK, *Nov. 20th.*

It is beyond a doubt that the club will number over a hundred members before the middle of December, when it is proposed to hold the first trials. Mr. George L. Lorillard, to whom the club tendered the presidency, with his well-known generosity has tendered his splendid estate of three thousand acres, situated at Oakdale, L. I., for the use of the trials, which was, with thanks, accepted by the club. Dr. Aten, who was one of the strongest promoters, has procured five hundred live quail in Minnesota, to be liberated on the grounds a few days previous to the trials. This number of birds, together with those bred on the estate, are thought sufficient to carry the trials through. Capt. Tucker also tendered the use of Robbin's Island, in Peconic Bay, and Mr. Goddefroy tendered the use of his farm near Port Jervis, N. J., and liberally offered the use of his conveyances and some valuable prizes.

Quite a number of gentlemen have handed in their initeation fee of five dollars, and also a number of entries have been made already. The furtherance of this good cause now being in the hands of thorough, energetic men, I beg you, Mr. Editor, to also lend a helping hand, and encourage this late movement, knowing that your paper has before been identified with several attempts to inaugurate trials East. When it was proposed last year by the Baltimore Kennel Club to hold a field trial in Maryland, several gentlemen of means and influence promised liberal support to the funds for such an undertaking, and as this is the only requisite, at present to bring this first trial to a speedy and successful issue, I hope that these gentlemen will make good their old promise, and support the new club with either entries or donations, or by at least joining as members.

I, myself, shall feel amply repaid for my little labor, if by joining us and giving credit where it is due, all will work harmoniously for the good cause of improving and advancing the interest of our sporting dogs. "In Union there is strength."

J. VON LENGERKE.

We have now placed the credit of this resuscitated venture where it belongs; and to show that we are equally ready to claim credit for ourselves when it is due, we print the following extracts from two letters of Captain Taylor, which may hereafter serve as data in the written history of the "Eastern Field Trials Club:"

BELLEFONTE, VA., *February 4th*, 1877.

J. ADDISON SMITH, ESQ.:—

* * * * * * *

Is there any chance of making a common cause, or combination of the sportsmen of Maryland, Delaware and Virginia, to unite in a society to inaugurate Field Trials this coming fall? It is conceded by all that the late show of dogs at Baltimore was the best ever held in America, and would it not be as well to add "Field Trials" to your already successful association?

I need scarcely say to you or the gentlemen who take this important matter in hand, that I shall only be too pleased to give my time and what influence I may possess, free. JOHN M. TAYLOR.

BELLEFONTE, NOTTOWAY, VA., *March 15th*, 1878.

I wrote you a letter last year on the propriety of holding field trials somewhere in the East. Hitherto the State of Tennessee is the only one in the Union that has claim to having inaugurated dog field trials in America. A field trial is the only real way of testing a dog's merits, as it is held in the field and the birds shot, on just the same plan as in the ordinary field sports, over a dog, with this proviso, that the dogs and handlers of dogs must conform to certain laws, which are mutually agreed on beforehand by the owners of entries. There are so many good dogs now everywhere, especially in New York, Boston, Philadelphia and Baltimore, that a section of country I am sure could be found within easy access at comparatively moderate fares, to and from the before-mentioned cities. This is all important, and a great desideratum with owners of dogs who wish to enter their animals in a field trial. To talk plainly, how long would it take to carry out these trials, and what would be the total cost to owners and spectators? These questions should be answered distinctly, as the great complaints hitherto made have been, "The distance is too far, and the pleasure does not justify the expense." In my opinion the section of country to hold these trials is in some part of either the States of Maryland, Delaware or Virginia.

I would like to comment on what has been hitherto the great drawback to the successful issue of field trials; and that has been the scarcity of birds; not that there has not been a goodly number of quail, but in a totally insufficient quantity. Where is the section of the country within easy distance of the large northern cities where quail can be found to test successfully thirty or forty dogs. If the birds fail everything fails, and in placing a new recreation before the field sportsmen of America, it behoves the managers of field trials to be sure that there are plenty of birds.

On my return from Europe, where I expect to see the the working of dogs at the Horseheath field trials, I trust to be able to compare their trials with our own. I shall be pleased to give such observations to the public; at present I am totally opposed to the laws and rules on "points" governing trials now in vogue.

Would it not be a good plan for the owners of homing pigeons to carry along a few of their crack birds in connection with the dog field trials? Even should there be telegraphic communication, it would be grand sport to throw up a couple or so of "homers" and carry the news of the winners of the field trials, and they could have a race on their own account. JOHN M. TAYLOR.

DISTEMPER AND PNEUMONIA.

CHARLES H. LIFFNER, of Philadelphia, had the misfortune to lose his valuable setter dog Dan, on Nov. 16th. Being uncertain whether his death was caused by distemper or lung fever, a post-mortem examination was made by Dr. Birch, of Philadelphia, when it was found that the cause of his death was lung fever. A number of Philadelphia sportsmen who hunted over Dan expressed their unqualified delight with his performances. His pedigree was not very long, merely being out of a Maryland bitch by an imported English setter, which proves that the best dogs are not those with the longest or oldest pedigree. Dan's fine record, training, sensible behavior in the field, and many good qualities, made him a rival of the finest bred dog in America.

The loss of a good dog is always grievously felt, and doubt of the cause of death serves to increase the calamity, for the reason that the dog's master will remain in uncertainty whether proper timely treatment might

not have saved his life. Hence, it is desirable, not only for his own comfort of mind, but for the sake of science, that post-mortems should be made when practicable. Some of the symptoms being very similar, and sometimes scarcely distinguishable, even to an experienced physician, we may be conferring a benefit by reprinting here what Hallock's "Sportsman's Gazetteer" furnishes on this subject. We quote :—

True canine distemper is of extremely rare occurrence, if indeed it ever makes its appearance in the U. S. and Canadas. As laid down by that eminent pathologist, Kolliger, it is a disease attended by a catarrh, consisting essentially in an irritation of the brain and spinal marrow, and characterized by frequent convulsions tetanic in character; its fatality being enhanced by the supervention of inflammation of the lungs.

The disease is wondrously fatal, only about ten per cent. making recoveries.

The disease, *generally* known throughout the world as distemper, is commonly *pleuro-pneumonia*, though many other disorders are ofttimes included under the same title.

There appears to be two forms of *pleuro-pneumonia* to which the dog is subjected, one of which seems to be somewhat *epizootic* in character. This is then, perhaps, entitled to be called distemper.

It may be that pleuro-pneumonia, as exhibited in the dog, only takes this form. Or it may be that it assumes two forms : the one due to irritation and inflammation, result upon the use of a morbific poison, and the other, from more natural causes. At all events, the disease, though not contagious, would seem to be infectious in one of its forms ; this may, however, be due to the disorder, though not usually virulent in character. We are drawn to this belief, not only from the deductions of pathologists, but from the results of personal observation, verified by an autopsy of an animal which died from an ususually severe attack of so-called distemper but a few days previous to the writing of this article. The result of the examination will be found further on.

It is very difficult to point out the diagnostic symptoms of pneumonia to the non-professional observer, as we ascertain its extent, its situation, and every step of its progress, by means of the ear. All the symptoms that give us the most sure information respecting the nature of the disease, the event to which it tends, and the remedial treatment which it requires, spring out of the actual changes wrought in the pulmonary substance itself ; and these changes are disclosed to physicians by auscultation. It is necessary, therefore, in order to treat this disease understandingly and properly, you should know, first of all, what those changes are which are produced by inflammation of the substance of the lungs ; that you should know the morbid anatomy of pneumonia, as an indispensible groundwork for the knowledge of its pathology. For this reason, if none other, the account of the autopsy given would be valuable in order to grasp more fully the rationale of treatment.

The majority of cases of *simple* pneumonia in dogs is allowed usually to run its course unnoticed, no symptoms being observed other than a slight cough, or comparative dull condition of the animal ; or it passes for a very slight attack of distemper, and runs its usual course, terminating favorably, thanks to the constitution of the animal, and not the so-called distemper remedies. But if the simple inflammation of the lungs involves the surrounding tissues, as may be the case from the outset, or as a result of pneumonia proper, it becomes an entirely different affair. The pleura (the serous membrane that lines the interior of the thorax) is most likely to be involved, and the disease becomes *pleuro-pneumonia*.

A diagnosis and remedies for the disease follow in the succeeding pages, 502–508.

OUR LONDON LETTER.

Editor Forest and Stream :—

At last England, land of fog and gloom, has been blessed with a few fine days, and the inhabitants thereof are cockie in consequence, and for a time, at least have given up all thoughts of emigrating *en masse*. Though it is the gloomy month of November, would-be suicides postpone the event *sine die*, and only sharpen their razors for the purpose of shaving, and if they loll over London bridge, it is only to gaze with a kind of dreamy satisfaction on the sunny smile that dimples the muddy cheeks of old father Thames, and not with the idea of seeking a slimy grave in his depths on the anywhere—anywhere-out-of-the-world principle.

We are all in hopes here of having a fine open winter; green fields, blue skies, no American telegrams, peace, and plenty, and general jollity. Amen ! We shall see.

The Brighton Dog Show has been the event of the week so far as the canine world is concerned. By same mail I send you a prize list. A long and critical report of the show might not interest your readers, and would be encroaching on your space and good nature, so I shall not trouble you with one, more especially as our English sporting papers cannot fail to reach you almost as soon as my letter. However, a word or two about this important meeting may not be amiss.

The entries numbered about seven hundred ; quality well up to the average. The show was held in tents at Preston Park, about a mile and a half from this London *super mare*. This was a somewhat breezy arrangement for the time of year, and we fear many poor dogs will suffer from inflamed mucous membranes in consequence. Mr. Giltrap's beautiful Irish setter, Gurryower, a dog who is all over one of the best I have ever seen, and simply brimful of quality, was positioned right in front of an open draughty door-way. If he has caught his death I shall not wonder. The animals were well benched, and separated each from each by galvanized iron screens. I was, I believe, the first in England to suggest this arrangement, and I recommend it to the use of my Yankee cousins. It prevents much bloodshed and fighting. I was sorry to see many good dogs suffering sadly from mange ; they ought to have been removed or rather never admitted. I also saw one case of a dog down with distemper. This does not say much for the zeal of our vets, and I do but mention it here in order that secretaries on the other side of the herring-pond may profit by the errors of those on this.

Might I mention here, by the way, a plan of treatment by which I never fail to cure cases of mange. The canine patient is quarrantined ; that is, of course, put in a place by himself. A perfectly clean kennel, warm and dry, is told off to him, the bedding of which should be renewed at least twice a week. Before he is put in, he is washed well with mild yellow soap, the soap being well rinsed out of the coat, his skin is then rubbed all over with this liniment :—creosote, four drams ; olive oil, seven ounces ; mix, then add solution of potash, one ounce. The sores should also be dressed with a little of the green iodide of mercury ointment. The washing and subsequent dressing should be done thrice a week at first, afterwards twice. Medicine : a dose of castor oil once a week, and Fowler's solution ; the dose of the latter is three drops for a very small dog, to seven or eight for a mastiff, gradually increased in three weeks to thrice that quantity thrice a day, unless the appetite fails and the tongue gets silvered, and the eye injected. In this case omit the medicine for three days, then begin again. Food, liberal and good. Water, abundant ; fresh air and exercise, plenty. Finish off with tonics and cod liver oil.

Ten bloodhound dogs and five bitches put in an appearance. The objectionable dog was absent ; his owner knowing better than to show under such a judge as the Rev. Mr. Mellor. These animals were a grand show. Old Lueth XI is a true bloodhound all over ; he is the sire of many winners. Next to him on the bench was Mr. Ray's Rupert. Rupert won third ; he is well bred, but somewhat plain; his ears shortish, and lacks the length of head, breadth of muzzle, and wealth of wrinkle, so characteristic of this noble breed. Number three was young Robin Hood, good in color, and a pup of promise. Number six, the far-famed champion Rollo, by Roswell, out of Peeress. He is out and out the best hound on English benches. He had first and cup, of course ; he is good color, the tan being as bright as burnished gold. Number seven is Merton, a very taking hound, though a little broad in skull and short in leather, but good in body. Mr. Nichol's Nimrod won second (No. 8). He is only a baby, but a very promising one.

The judging of the bitches was, in my opinion, faulty. First went to Dido, who has not fulfilled the promise of her puppyhood. She has a good body, though a trifle saddle-backed, and her beautiful color can never fail to take a judge's eye, but she is thick in skull, which constitutes an ugly fault in the opinion of the best men. Belladonna, the bitch who was placed third, ought to have been first ; she is very good, and her head is most taking and perfect. Diana has a capital long head and good color, but lacks ear. Baroness, who was second, was the bitch that was illustrated in the *Field*—Stonehenge's is choice ; she has a fine long head but lacks leather everywhere ; she is also beautiful in color. Mr. Morrill won first in the puppy class with a son of his Rollo, a grand youngster, and one who bids fair to equal, if not to beat his father.

The mastiffs were, as usual, grand. Deerhounds you Americans do not seem to use, and I am sorry for it. They are most noble looking, whether in the field or on the hearthrug.

The pointers were very good. The setters inferior in many respects to your own. Retrievers excellent. Spaniels good ; they are cheap in this country. Fox terriers, as usual, in swarms, and very fair all over. Dachsunde were poor. I hope to be able to give you, at some future day, a proper description of this dog of dogs ; he ought to be most popular in America.

Collies held their age well. Good ones (pups) can now be bought for £5 5s. or £6 6s. Good bull terriers were not numerous in Brighton, but the bull-dogs were fair. Some very good bull terriers put in an appearance, but really A 1 dogs of this breed are somewhat rare now, even on English benches, though of the old fighting, thicker-headed animals, you generally find plenty about the streets.

Wire haired fox terriers are rather fashionable in England at present, and a more useful animal you could hardly possess, if game, which, however, they are not invariably.

The next great English show will be Birmingham, and that will close the canine exhibitions of the present year, and Alexandra Palace is expected to open the ball for the year 1880. GORDON STABLES, M. D., R.N.

THE POINTER.

BY IDSTONE.

I CANNOT find out at what date the pointer was introduced into this country (England), but there seems little doubt that he is a later importation than the setter, and that he originally came from Spain, where dogs of the same class as the spaniel pointer, from which our brilliant performers descended, may there be met with occasionally, sleeping by the old greystone fountains, or jogging with solemn gait after the lazy muleteer. * *

Gradually the notion prevailed that the old Spaniard was too slow. He trotted, instead of galloping ; he quartered his ground ; he carried a high head, and this brilliant style gave him command of wide parallels, whilst his exquisite power of scent served him instead of speed to such an extent that, only give him the wind, and he would crawl up to his game in a direct line. But in long days he lagged, rolled in the sun, or wagging his short tail, followed panting at his master's heels. * * * To counteract this, it was found absolutely necessary to cross him with some lighter frame. * * * I am by no means sure that the foxhound was the only cross used to give pace and fire to this well known English breed ; but I am sure that the pointer's staunchness has not been injured. Fresh colors have been produced, and these various colors have been the outward marks of what sportsmen established as their own breeds.

When the improved pointer first came to be fashionable, a Duke of Kingston was well known for them ; afterwards Mr. Edge, justly celebrated for his blotched dark liver and whites, with slightly bronzed cheeks. These dogs were large, well-framed, grand goers, fine dogs on their game, and delighting in their work. He realized high prices, and what is better, he disseminated the right breed.

Lord Derby, Mr. Edge's contemporary, and the grandfather of the present Earl, was also a sincere admirer of the Edge Kennel, and bred from that strain in profusion; whilst the Lords Litchfield, Sefton, and Stamford had, I believe, a breed of the same wonderful excellence.

The late Mr. Lang, the well known gunmaker of Cockspur street, bred, I believe, from the kennels I have named; and from some source or other he obtained a lemon and white, or orange and white breed, which has been held in very high estimation for the last ten years or more ; although Mr. Antrobus, Mr. Comberbache and Mr. Darbyshire still hold their own with liver and white.

If the pointer of the present day has a failing, that failing is delicacy. He has been refined, perhaps, too much for hard and exhaustive work. He is a model of beauty, worthy of the capital material from which he has descended. He is to be found now in every kennel of mark, with all the attributes and the properties of the highest class, and with intelligence and observation deserving the name of reason. His airy gallop, his lashing stern, his fine range, his magnificent dead-stop on game, his rapid turn to catch the wind of the body-scent, his perseverance under a trying sun to reach a faint and hardly perceptible stain of game borne to him on the breeze ; his glorious attitude as he becomes (directly his wide-spread nostrils assure him he is right) stiff and motionless, with limbs wide-spread, and head aloft, and stern head high, and his implicit obedience to the lessons he has learned perhaps two or three seasons past—all these wonderful gifts put him on a level with that paragon of hounds with which he claims relationship.

And such is the pointer of the present day, as he is to be found in the kennels of Mr. Whitehouse, of Ipsley Court, in Warwickshire ; of Lord Lichfield, Mr. Garth, Mr. Vernon Darbyshire ; or Mr. Brockton, of Farndon, a better dog than whose Bounce I never saw on game.

When the first trial of dogs in the field took place, the chief distinctions were gained by Mr. Brockton's Bounce, liver and white, for large dogs, and by Garth's Jill, and Mr. Whitehouse's orange and white Hamlet, for dogs of less size. Hamlet subsequently gained great and deserved popularity by winning the Bala Sweepstakes of twenty-five guineas each, against any dogs that could be brought against him. * * * This celebrated dog Hamlet has been one of the most successful dogs of the day, numbers of his offspring, combining first-class form with excellent stamina and nose. Mr. Whitehouse's Rap, a dog of the same color, excels the old dog in outline, though in style of working Hamlet never will be surpassed. These orange and whites are closely connected with Mr. Lang's breed ; Bob, the father of Hamlet, having been the property of a Mr. Gilbert, who had the mother from Mr. Lang.

The setter is the slowest dog to improve. No dog of that beautiful class has ever attained the speed of Mr. Garth's Drake, or equalled in form Mr. Whitehouse's Rap.—*From Notices of the Best Dogs of the Day, and their Breeders or Exhibitors.*

A POET WHO DISLIKED DOGS.—Alfred de Musset always declared he hated dogs for the reason that twice in his life an animal of the canine race had come within an ace of wrecking his fortunes.

The first time was at a royal hunting party when the poet, Louis Philippe's guest, when a bird was flushed, fired hastily and sent the citizen king's favorite pointer to meet Cerberus.

The second time was when, a candidate for the Academie, De Musset went to pay the customary visit to an influential Immortal whose chateau was in the environs of Paris.

At the moment that the poet rang at the gate, an ignoble whelp of incredible ugliness, covered with mud, rushed to meet him with joyous barks, and fawned upon him to the detriment of the poet's new pantaloons.

Disgusted as De Musset was, it would have been perilous to drive off the Immortal's faithful dog, so he was compelled to let the frightful animal lick his hands, cover him with caresses and mud, and precede him to the drawing-room.

A moment later the Academician entered. De Musset noticed his embarrassment, at which he was not surprised, considering the behavior of the animal. They adjourned to the dining-room, followed by the dog, which, after giving vent to his delight by various gambols and cries, placed two muddy paws on the cloth, seized the wing of a cold chicken and began contentedly to devour it.

"That's the most abominable brute I ever heard of," thought De Musset, and continued aloud, "You are fond of dogs, I see."

"Fond of dogs?" said the Immortal. "I hate dogs."

"But this animal here?"

"I have only tolerated the beast because it is yours, sir !"

"Mine?" said De Musset, "I thought it was yours, which was all that prevented me from killing him !"

The two men roared with laughter, and De Musset made a friend.

Late that day a yellow dog crossed the frontier of the Rhine at Strausburg with the air of an animal that had scored upon the tablets of its memory a decidedly unpleasant recollection, and headed for Constantinople with undiminished celerity !

NAMES CLAIMED.—Mr. W. Harrison Bradley, of Chicago, claims the name Peg Woffington, for a bitch whelped in February, 1878, out of Ducat's Ruby by Fowler's Ranger.

Mr. Charles A. Eldon, 120 Hudson Street, New York, claims the name of Nimrod for his liver and white pointer dog.

Mr. William B. Hammond, Bethlehem, Penn., claims the name of Flash for his liver and white pointer bitch.

Mr. Owen Eckert, Hickory Run, Penn., claims the name of Bessie for his lemon and white pointer bitch.

Mr. A. Pennington Carter, Lehigh Tannery, Penn., claims the names of Don II and Nina for his liver and white pointer dog and bitch. All the above whelped June 29th, 1879. Carter's Gipsey by Don.

Mr. W. R. Elliot and Mr. F. Winthrop claim, respectively, the names Rose and Mona for two Gordon setter puppies by Grouse out of Mall ; purchased from Dr. J. S. Nevin, of London, Ontario.

Mr. N. Elmore, of Granby Conn., claims the name of Queen for his white, black and tan English hare beagle pup, whelped September 30th, by Victor out of Lucy.

Mr. Garret Roach claims the name of Surprise for his liver and white pointer pup, by Sensation out of Queen II. and F. A Guild claims the name of Startle for his liver and white pointer pup by Sensation out of Queen II.

VISIT.—Mr. Nicholas Leonard's bitch has been bred Florrie (Bassett's Queen Bess–Copeland's Pete) to Mr. H. F. Deane's pure Lavaruck dog Pride (Pride of the border–Petrel).

—Geo. G. Barker, of Boston, has lost his champion pointer bitch Gillespie's Fan ; she died on the 20th of November of head distemper (probably).

—See the advertisements of H. B. Vondersmith, of Lancaster, Pa., in this week's issue.

N. A. K. FIELD TRIALS.—*St. Louis, Nov. 15th.*—A prominent eastern patron of dog matters subscribes $100 to the guarantee fund of the coming Field Trials of the N. A. K. Club, but wishes his name withheld from publication. We now have eleven subscribers at $100 each.
JOHN W. MUNSON, Sec.

Rational Pastimes.

THE GAME OF CRICKET.

GENTLEMEN OF IRELAND TWELEVE vs. COBOURG EIGHTEEN.—The twelfth game of the Irish team series, and the fourth and last in their Canadian tour, was played on the Agricultural Grounds, at Cobourg, Ont., on Oct. 18th and 20th, in the presence of a very large number of spectators. There were over five times as many on the grounds as there were at Toronto, and fully twice as many as at Hamilton or Whitby. The home team was selected from Cobourg and vicinity, and as the score will show, exceeded that of the visitors by 35 runs in the first innings. The match resulted in a draw, there not being time for the Irishmen to finish their second innings ; score :—

COBOURG EIGHTEEN.

First Innings.		*Second Innings.*	
Hayden, c. Hone, sr., b. Exham	2	Hayden, run out	3
Kennedy, b. Hamilton	13	Kennedy, b. Hamilton	5
Nelles, b. Exham	5	Nelles, b. Nunn	1
Kirchoffer, b. Hamilton	18	Kirchoffer, c. Trotter, b. Nunn	-
A. Wood, b. Exham	5	A. Wood, run out	5
Armstrong, b. Hamilton	9	Armstrong, b. Hamilton	4
Ray, c. W. Hone, sr., b. Exham	14	Ray, b. Nunn	5
E. H. Osler, c. W. Hone, sr. b. Exham	1	Osler, c. Hamilton, b. Nunn	3
Crosthwaite, c. Hone, sr., b. Exham	0	Crosthwaite, l. b.w., b Hamilton	4
Hall, l. b. w., b. Hamilton	11	Hall, absent	-
C. E. Wood, std., G. Hone, b. Exham	4	C. E. Wood, b. Hamilton	1
Gilbraith, b. Exham	0	Gilbraith, b. Nunn	3
Hill, c. Nunn, b. Exham	24	Hill, run out	1
Grace, c. Casey, b. Hamilton	6	Grace, c. Casey, b. Hamilton	3
Armour, not out	4	Armour, c. Casey, b. Nunn	1
Sallsbury, b. Hamilton	0	Salisbury, not out	0
Gardiner, c. Hone, sr., b. Exham	2	Gardiner, b. Hamilton	0
Munson, c. Trotter, b. Exham	1	Munson, b. Hamilton	0
Extras	18	Extras	10
Total	137	Total	64

TWELVE IRISH GENTLENEN.

First Innings.		*Second Innings.*	
J. H. Nunn, c. Hayden, b. Hall	5	J. H. Nunn, c. Nelles, b. Kennedy	6
Sir George Colthurst, b. Osler	13	Sir George Colthurst, not out	14
W. Hone, jr., b. Kennedy	0	N. Hone, c. Sallbury, b. Osler	3
G. D. Casey, b. C. E. Wood	24	D. N. Trotter, not out	21
G. R. Hone, b. Kennedy	0	W. Hone, sr., c. Crosthwaite, c. Kennedy	4
N. Hone, c. Kirchoffer, b. Osler	5	Extras	4
D. N. Trotter, b. A. Wood	18		
W. Hone, sr., b. C. E. Wood	11		
R. A. Miller, b. Osler	15		
H. Hamilton, b. C. E. Wood	3		
A. Exham, c. Gardiner, b. A. Wood	3		
T. Tarbutti, not out	0		
Extras	8		
Total	102	Total	52

ANALYSIS OF BOWLING.

IRISH.

First Innings.	*Balls.*	*Runs.*	*Maidens.*	*Wickets.*
Exham	176	68	8	11
Hamilton	116	28	15	6
Nunn	56	25	2	-
Second Innings.				
Hamilton	72	24	6	7
Nunn	71	28	4	6

CABOURG.

First Innings.	*Balls.*	*Runs.*	*Maidens.*	*Wickets.*
Kennedy	104	44	3	2
Osler	74	14	9	3
Hall	24	13	0	1
A. Wood	20	5	2	2
C. E. Wood	24	9	2	3
Crosthwait	16	7	1	0

Wides : Kennedy, 2 ; A. Wood, 1.

Second Innings.				
Kennedy	84	30	3	2
Osler	53	18	10	1

GENTLEMEN OF IRELAND VS. PENINSULA.—The thirteenth and last game of the Irish team series was played at Detroit, Mich., on Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 22d and 23d, when the eleven of the Peninsular Club were defeated by an innings and 107 runs. The wicket at the Woodward avenue grounds is unquestionably one of the finest in the United States. When the English team visited it, it was too wet, but all through this match it was in fine condition, and played to perfection. The Irish team went first to the bat, and thanks to the handsome contributions of Messrs. Trotter, Casey and Nunn, all three gentlemen getting into forties, the innings did not close before the tins showed 207. The Peninsulars disappointed their friends by only making 43 in their first venture, of which Mr. C. B. Calvert assisted with an excellent 20, not out. The home club, of course were obliged to follow their innings, which was finished at an early hour on Thursday—the second essay proving to be worth only 57, Mr. Joy's 19, not out, being the only double figure. Following is the full score, which speaks for itself :—

GENTLEMEN OF IRELAND.

First Innings.	
Sir G. Colthurst, b. Dale	3
G. B. Hone, b. Dale	6
W. Hone, jr., b. Armstong	15
N. Hone, b. Dale	12
D. Trotter, c. Bamford, b. Littlejohn	46
G. Casey, not out	48
R. Miller, b. Dale	8
J. Nunn, b. Dale	40
H. Hamilton, b. Dale	9
J. Hone, b. Littlejohn	3
A. Exham, b. Dale	0
Byes, 9 ; leg byes, 5 ; wides, 1 ; no balls, 3	18
Total	207

PENINSULARS.

First Innings.		*Second Innings.*	
G. Helgho, run out	0	C. B. Calvert, b. Hamilton	0
F. Bamford, st. G. Hone, b. Exham	2	G. Helgho, b. Hamilton	4
Armstrong	2	F. Bamford, b. Exham	3
C. B. Calvert, not out	20	W. White, b. Hamilton	0
U. Armstong, c. Hamilton, b. Exham	0	J. Neville, c. Sir G. Colthurst, b. Exham	4
F. C. Irvine, b. Hamilton	0	U. Armstong, b. Exham	7
T. Dale, b. Hamilton	0	T. Dale, b. Exham	0
Wm. White, run out	2	F. Irvine, b. Hamilton	3
F. D. Hinchman, b. Hamilton	3	F. Littlejohn, b. Hamilton	0
C. Joy, c. W. Hone, b. Exham	2	C. Joy, not out	10
C. J. Littlejohn, c. Nunn	1	F. Hinchman, l. b. w., b. Exham	8
J. Noville, b. Nunn	8	Byes, 7 ; no balls, 2	9
Leg byes	1	Total	57
Total	43		

ANALYSIS OF BOWLING.

PENINSULAR TEAM.

	Overs.	*Maidens.*	*Runs.*	*Wickets.*
T. Dale	42–3	15	89	7
Littlejohn	24	7	35	2
Armstrong	13	1	24	1
Irvine	4	1	14	..
White	7	1	17	..

IRISH TEAM.

First Innings.				
A. Exham	19	11	25	4
H. Hamilton	19	13	10	3
J. Nunn	4	2	5	1
R. Millar	3	1	2	..
Second Innings.				
Exham	18	6	34	5
Hamilton	19	8	14	5

At the conclusion of the game the Gentlemen went into the bat again. The following is the score and analysis of bowling :—

IRISH GENTLEMEN.

Second Innings.	
Sir George Colthurst, run out	31
W. Hone, ct. Dale, b. Bamford	43
Miller, b. White	21
J. Nunn, ct. Neville, b. Dale	3
Casey, run out	3
Trotter, b. White	15
N. Hone, c. and b. Dale	9
Hamilton, b. Dale	2
Exham, s. Dale, b. White	3
Substitute, b. White	1
Substitute, not out	0
Byes, 5 ; leg bye, 1	6
Total	135

ANALYSIS OF BOWLING.

	Overs.	*Runs.*	*Maidens.*	*Wickets.*
Littlejohn	5	28	..	..
Bamford	12	38	1	1
White	17	38	4	4
Dale	10	25	2	3

To Exham's (slow round) bowling the team was thus placed : Hamilton, point ; G. Hone, wicket-keeper ; Nunn, long-on ; N. Hone, mid-on ; W. Hone, jr., long-leg ; Casey, cover-point ; Colthurst, mid-off ; Trotter, slip ; J. Hone, short-leg ; and Miller, long-field-off. To Hamilton (very fast round)—Exham, point ; G. Hone, wicket ; Nunn, long stop ; N. Hone, square-leg ; W. Hone, jr., mid-off ; Casey, draw ; Colthurst, cover point ; Trotter, long-on ; J. Hone, long-slip ; and Miller, long-leg. This arrangement was adhered to, with slight alteration, throughout the trip.

THE DAFT MATCHES.

The following is a complete and correct summary of the matches played by the English team during its visit to the United States and Canada, with averages both of batting and bowling :—

Date and Place.	*Sides.*	*First Innings.*	*Second Innings.*	*Total.*
Sept. 10th, 11th, at Toronto	Daft's Team	82		104
	Canadians	31	72	103
Daft's team won by 10 wickets.				
Sept. 12th, 13th, at Toronto	Daft's Team	209	..	209
	Englishmen	76	67	143
Drawn—22 lost 14 wickets in second innings.				
Sept. 15th, 16th, at Toronto	Daft's Team	122	..	122
	All-Canada	65	54	119
Daft's team won by an innings and 3 runs.				
Sept. 18th, 19th, 20th, at Hamilton	Daft's Team	186	..	186
	17 of Hamilton	48	35	83
Daft's team won by an innings and 103 runs.				
Sept. 22d, 22d, at London	Daft's Team	71	139	210
	West'n Ontario	37	38	75
Daft's team won by 135 runs.				
Sept. 25th, 26th, at Detroit	Daft's Team	161	..	191
	18 Peninsular C.C.	59	..	59
Drawn on account of rain.				
Sept. 29th, Oct. 1st, 1st, at Syracuse	Daft's Team	183	..	183
	22 of Central N.Y.	43	50	93
Daft's team won by an innings and 70 runs.				
Oct. 3d, 4th, 6th, Staten Island	Daft's Team	188	..	188
	22 of N.Y. City and vicinity	67	84	151
Daft's team won by an inning and 27 runs.				
Oct. 10th, 11th, 13th, at Nicetown, Philadelphia	Daft's Team	149	133	282
	15 of Phila	70	67	137
Daft's team won by 145 runs.				
Oct. 17th, 18th, 20th, at Stenton, Philadelphia	Daft's Team	171	..	171
	Young America	47	111	
Daft's team won by an innings and 60 runs.				
Oct. 21st, 22d, at Ardmore, Pa	Daft's Team	183	..	183
	22 of Merion C. C.	67	55	122
Drawn—Merion lost 13 wickets in second innings.				

The following are the analyses of the batting and bowling of the English players :—

BATTING AVERAGES.

Names.	*Matches.*	*Innings.*	*Runs.*	*Most in Innings.*	*Most in Match.*	*Times Not Out.*	*Average per Innings.*
W. Oscroft	10	12	246	82	92	0	20.6
E. Lockwood	9	10	205	88	88	0	20.6
A. Shrewsbury	10	13	208	66	66	2	18.10
W. Bates	10	13	200	49*	53	2	18.2
R. Daft	10	12	191	37	37	1	17.3
W. Barnes	10	12	198	34	34	0	16.6
T. Emmett	10	11	164	49	49	1	16.4
G. Ulyett	10	12	177	44	44	0	14.9
G. Pinder	11	13	89	20	20	4	9.3
J. Selby	10	11	103	44	44	0	9.4
A. Shaw	11	13	43	9	10	0	3.4
F. Morley	10	12	19	6	6	5	2.5

The asterisk signifies "not out."

BOWLING AVERAGES.

Names.	*Matches.*	*Innings.*	*Balls.*	*Runs.*	*Maidens.*	*Wickets.*	*Average runs per Wicket.*
A. Shaw	11	20	2,129	438	202	170	2.38
T. Emmett	9	8	548	149	63	42	3.23
F. Morley	10	15	1,532	351	212	109	3.21
W. Bates	4	5	466	138	56	23	4.26
*W. Barnes	1	1	48	15	5	6	2.3

*In one match only.
Emmett, 3 wides and 1 no ball.

In addition to the above, Daft's team played a one day's match, with eighteen base-ball-cricketers, which they defeated af follows :—

Date and Place.		*Sides.*	*First Innings.*	*Second Innings.*	*Total*
Oct. 15th, at Grounds, Brooklyn	Union	Daft's Team	107	..	107
		18 B.-Ball Players.	62	27	89

Daft's team won by an innings and 18 runs.

This match is purposely omitted from the above summary and averages.

THE WONDERFUL BOWLING OF THE ENGLISH TEAM.—The annexed table shows the great success the bowlers of Daft's team had with the ball. Out of 393 batsmen that have faced the attacks of Shaw, Morley, Emmett, Barnes and Bates, only 19 *different* players scored double figures—that is, 10 runs or over. This really should be recorded as a curiosity in the history of cricket :—

Date.	*Place.*	*Sides vs. Daft.*	*Men at Bat.*	*Scorers.*
Sept. 10, 11	Toronto	22 Canadians	44	Wells, 11 ; Hall, 11.
Sept. 12, 13	Toronto	22 Anglo-Can'dians	38	{ Kirchoffer, 21 and 10; Baillie, 13; Behan, 18; Brodie, 14
Sept. 15, 16	Toronto	22 of All-Canada	43	Behan, 23 and 13.
Sept. 18, 19, 20	Hamilton	17 of Hamilton	33	Parkin, 12.
Sept. 22, 23	London	22 of West. Ontario	43	Kennedy, 10.
Sept. 25, 26	Detroit	18 of Peninsular C.C.	18	Joy, 17.
Sept. 30, Oct. 1	Syracuse	22 of Central N. Y.	42	.....
Oct. 3, 4, 6	Staten Island	22 of All New York	43	{ Hubbard, 19 ; Cross, 27.
Oct. 10, 11, 13	Philadelphia	15 of Philadelphia	30	{ Large, 17; R. Newhall, 13.
Oct. 17, 18, 20	Philadelphia	11 of Young America C.C.	22	{ R. Newhall, 12 and 11 ; Clark, 14 ; D. Newhall, 13; Van Rensallear, 11.
Oct. 21, 22	Ardmore, Pa	22 of Merion C. C.	37	{ Stroud, 16 ; Fox, 10 and 13; R. Williams, 10.
			393	

Behan and R. Newhall obtained double figures three times, and Kirchoffer and Fox twice.

Including the base-ball match, the figures would read : Number of batsmen, 429 to 20 double scorers, George Wright having contributed 20.

DAFT'S TEAM'S ENGLISH AVERAGES.—Appended will be found the averages, both batting and bowling, of Daft's team in England, in first-class matches during the past season :—

BATTING AVERAGES.

Names.	*Matches.*	*Innings.*	*Runs.*	*Most in Innings.*	*Most in Match.*	*Times Not Out.*	*Average per Innings.*
W. Oscroft	19	31	731	140	140	2	26.27
G. Ulyett	21	30	543	81	87	3	23.15
E. Lockwood	18	30	485	68	68	4	18.17
A. Shrewsbury	15	24	393	87	91	1	17.2
W. Bates	17	26	421	118	118	1	16.21
J. Selby	19	*32	474	72	72	3	16.10
W. Barnes	24	38	528	54	59	5	16.0
R. Daft	12	21	237	52	63	2	12.9
A. Shaw	24	33	296	28*	44	6	9.23
G. Pinder	17	25	174	31	47	7	9.12
T. Emmett	21	32	279	44	44	2	9.9
F. Morley	24	32	138	15*	13*	7	5.13

* Signifies "not out."

BOWLING AVERAGES.

Names.	*Overs.*	*Runs.*	*Maidens.*	*Wickets.*	*Average Runs per Wicket.*
A. Shaw	1,575.3	1,259	924	134	9.53
T. Emmett	495.3	568	191	54	10.26
W. Bates	690	815	309	73	10.35
F. Morley	1,341.3	1,551	676	146	10.91
W. Barnes	405.2	593	162	39	15.3

Wides—Emmett, 79 ; Barnes, 1. No balls—Barnes, 2.

ARCHERY.

ARCHERY IN CALIFORNIA.—*Overland Train, Near Cheyenne, Nov. 8th.*—*Editor Forest and Stream* :—During my month's stay in California I met a number of archers, and I found them equally as enthusiastic on the resurrected old sport as the majority of archers, in fact, my acquaintance with the class generally, leads me to believe that an archer is about the most enthusiastic admirer of his particular sport of any class of sportsmen I have ever met.

They all theorize on the "trajectory," estimate on the chances of a 4s. 6d. arrow going a few inches farther than a five shilling, debate on the relative merits of the English and American weapons, and in fact, there are about as many theories in regard to archery as there are archers. I find these in California not only well up on theories and enthusiasm, but equally as well advanced in skill.

There are at present three well organized and flourishing clubs in San Francisco, one or two in Sacramento, Stockton, San Jose, and others organizing in different parts of the State, and next season bids fair to be very lively on the Pacific Coast. California is wonderfully well adapted for archery for the reason that they can practice out of doors the year around.

The first State Archery Tournament was recently held at Sacramento, and some very extraordinary shooting was done, especially by the winner of the championship medal, Mr. Frank C. Havens, who made the wonderfully large score of 527 at the American Round, which is the best score at this round I have heard of being made in a match. He has several times exceeded this score in his private practice, but private scores as a rule are so unreliable, that it is to be hoped that archers will base their records more on public shooting, than on some wonderful private scores, made under peculiarly favorable circumstances ; for it misleads the public, and mortifies the archer to find himself loaded down with

wonderful "private score," and when he gets into a match, only able to make about half as many.

Mr. Havens has practiced archery more or less for the past four years; has a very easy, methodical style of drawing, a perfect loose, and seems possessed of a cool and reliable nerve. He has practiced very little at the larger ranges, having confined himself almost entirely to the forty, fifty and sixty yard ranges, evidently believing in the principle that it is better to become master of the shorter ranges before attempting the longer, and in this I am of the opinion that he is right, as evidenced by the sorry failure of nearly every archer at the Chicago National meeting, who attempted the longer ranges. Mr. Havens promises to be present at the next Grand National, and hopes to bring his team with him, in which event it is no two to one that some of the best prizes don't go to California. While Mr. Frank Havens represents the highest skill in archery on the coast, he has no unskillful rivals in Messrs. Bush, Darneal, O'Connell, A. W. Havens Ward, Stratford, and many others, to whom the writer is under obligation for the many courtesies shown him.

A match has been arranged for a telegraphic shoot between the Oakland Ben Club of San Francisco, and the Archery Association for Thanksgiving day.

If successful in their match with the Chicagoes (which the writer is sorry to admit they are very apt to be) they purpose going for some of the bigger game, and some interesting telegraphic matches between the Atlantic and Pacific clubs may be expected.

A. G. SPALDING.

ARCHERY SCORING,—*Editor Forest and Stream*:—It is one of the boasts of this noble pastime that it is free from the charge of unfairness, and holds out no inducement to fraud; that all who practice it together occupy equal ground, and stand or fall in proportion to their merit. As in the game of chess both parties start equal, so with this. All have the same position and distance, aim at a similar target, fly the same number of shafts, and, in case of hits, the punctured cynosure tells the result without prevarication or opportunity of deception. Whereas, in many games this fairness and freedom from trickery does not exist. Even when the start is equal, the sharper will generally win, although his competitor, in a fair field, might be his superior.

I have tried to see how this boast of archery would hold out. Mr. Brownell, president of the E. A. A., thinks that the present value of colors is not the proper one; that the making of three blacks, for instance, at a single end, evinces more talent than a gold with one arrow, while the other two go *horn spoon*. Yet the score is the same; and he suggests that the colors be rated in single numerals from one to five, as more appropriately awarding merit than the present system.

In all this, however, craft does not come in. In what I am about to allude to it seems to me that it may. I mean the rule that an arrow cutting two colors shall be counted to the highest. There could be no objection to this were the size of arrow tips alike—that is, uniform in size.

Several girls at play agreed that she who could throw her bonnet the highest should be queen of the day. One, more artful than the rest, secured a stone inside of hers, and thus beat all competitors. And it is evident that large arrows (leaving skill in shooting out of the question) will break more lines than small ones; and is not here an inducement to gain an improper advantage by using the largest arrows possible?

Ladies' arrows are necessarily smaller than those of gentlemen, and are not their owners thus disadvantaged when shooting with gentlemen? In using small targets, as in short range shooting, the inequality or unfairness in question becomes all the greater. Why not let the centre of the arrow, rather than its extreme, decide the score in all cases? This would give perfect equality to all shooters, and make all *finesse* in the size of arrows superfluous.

GEO. A. DUDLEY.

Ellenville, N. J., Nov. 14th.

—One of the most promising of American archers is Mr. O. W. Kyle, of the Highland Park Club. He procured his first bow in October, 1878, and is now scoring like an archer of five year's practice. He shoots in beautiful style, so strikingly graceful as to draw the remark from Mr. Maurice Thompson at the Chicago meeting that "he would rank in the best four at the next National Meeting." Since the first of October he has averaged 135 points with thirty arrows at sixty yards.

On the last round of ninety arrows at sixty yards, shot October 29th, he scored as follows:—

	1st 30.	2d 30.	3d 30.	Total.
O. W. Kyle	28-162	29-149	28-150	85-461

Shooting ninety-six arrows at eighty yards on the afternoon of Oct. 29th, he scored thus:—

	1st 48.	2d 48.	Total.
O. W. Kyle	41-151	32-150	63-301

Shooting like the above will yield a Double York Round of 800 points.

Nov. 3d.—Four members shot the York Round, and the following scores were made:—

	100 Yds. Hits.	Score.	80 Yds. Hits.	Score.	60 Yds. Hits.	Score.	Total Hits.	Score.
Will H. Thompson	33	112	28	172	24	148	85	433
Maurice Thompson	31	107	34	164	17	93	82	364
John A. Booe	28	81	27	119	18	76	68	276
Theo. McMechan	19	77	24	94	20	98	63	269

Nov. 8th.—The Club shot 216 arrows at 100 yards, and the following best scores were made:—

	1st 72		2nd 72		3d 72		Total	
Will H. Thompson	43	169	40	154	44	186	127	509
Maurice Thompson	33	145	39	151	34	144	96	420
John A. Booe	21	83	37	115	28	112	76	310
M. C. Klein	13	43	16	52	11	41	40	134

On the same day two ladies shot the English National Round:—

	60 Yds. 48 Arrows		50 Yds. 24 Arrows		Total.	
Mrs. John Lee	35	163	20	102	55	265
Mrs. M. C. Klein	25	113	22	122	47	235

This was the finest scoring ever achieved by the ladies of this Club.

ORITANI ARCHERS.—The prize meeting last Saturday was a very successful one. Mr. W. C. Beecher won the gentlemen's club championship, and Mrs. W. H. Holberton the ladies' championship. The FOREST AND STREAM subscription was awarded to Mr. J. J. Berry, of Hackensack.

—All the archers attending the National Meeting at Chicago will remember the happy face and joyful voice of Miss Laura Owen, of the Des Moines Toxophilites. She was then apparently in the best of health, and bid fair to live for many pleasant years. But now, alas! that bright young toxophilite is no more! She ceased to be, on the 29th day of October last, and Mrs. W. F. Hackney immediately took possession of her bow and arrows, and proposes to attend the next National meeting in her place. Our hand to the bridgegroom! We rejoice that he has more *owin'* to him than formerly. This is no *hackneyed* pun!

NEW YORK ARCHERY CLUB.—At the field meeting Saturday last Mr. John W. Sutton won the Gentlemen's Badge by a score of 192.

The ladies did not shoot on account of the cold. A grand "shoot" will take place Thanksgiving Day at 10 o'clock A.M. at Mount Morris Square, One Hundred and Twenty-fourth street and Fifth avenue. The regular monthly meeting will be held at the residence of Mr. Geo. W. Pond, 327 West Twenty-third street, Saturday evening, November 29th, where applications for membership will be received.

THE BEST BOW.

I ENTER with great hesitation into the discussion going on in these columns with reference to the relative merits of American and English bows. Most of such discussions are provoked by rivalry between dealers, and being carried on in a spirit of bitterness are productive of no good result. That it is right for makers and dealers to advertise their goods by every fair means, no one should deny, but no permanent success can come of anything less than real merit. A bow is not an easy weapon to make or wield, and almost as much skill is necessary to produce one as to attain proficiency in its use. I have always naturally leaned to the side of our own country when any rivalry rose between it and any other land, and am therefore frank to admit a slight prejudice; but my interest in archery has been so great that I feel sure that I have tried faithfully to find and use the best tackle in the world. One does not like to pay several hundred dollars for archery goods without using some care to get the best. I have used in the last four years in my own practice the following bows:—

Five self-lance, three backed-lance, three rosewood (backed), six beefwood (backed), four snakewood (backed), two self-snake (grooved back), four self-lemon (*citronella*), and one backed wood, unknown to me—made by Highfield, London; two self-Spanish yew, one lance and hickory and one self-lance—made by Aldred, London; one self-snake—made by E. & W. Madle, London; Spanish self-yew, four snake (and lemon-back), two beefwood (lemon-back), two rosewood (lemon-back), one amaranth (lemon-back), two lance and hickory and one self-lance—made by Horsman, New York; one rosewood (swamp ash-back)—made by King, of Kokoma, Ind.; four Bois d'Arc (hickory-back), one self-Bois d'Arc, one lance and hickory and one three-piece (hickory, cocoanut and hickory)—made by Reckard, of Crawfordsville, Ind.; one split bamboo—made by Conroy, Bissett & Malleson, New York. Also arrows by each of the above makers; also by Walter Granger, of Buffalo, N. Y., and by one or two other Americans and several English makers. Several of these makers have kindly sent me for examination, test and approval or disapproval, samples of their goods, and I have tried to give my true ideas of the goods regardless of the result. Now nearly all the goods had some defects. It seems scarcely possible to get a bow with no defect in it. Yet while the English bows were the most accurately constructed, the American bows proved by far the most enduring. The principal defect in the American bows lies in the lack of sufficient wood in the centre, causing the bow to bend in the handle, and thus jar greatly, and both tire the arm and destroy the accuracy of the shooting. The split bamboo did not have this fault, but it bent most in the lower limb, the exact reverse of what it should. It has been put through the utmost strain a bow could have, and stood it perfectly, and has at last partially yielded only to neglect in allowing it to stand against a damp wall all night, whereby the glue in the lower limb became softened. A friend from Marietta, Ohio, writes me that his experience with the split bamboo was disastrous; but I can only say from my own experience that, barring the faulty bend, my bamboo was a magnificent bow.

The Madle self-snake bow proved a failure, shooting very well for a short time, and then breaking into dust, almost, with a 27-inch draw. The rosewood-backed, with swamp ash, by King, was almost perfect, but before giving it a just trial I suffered it to stand in a room in a brick house where there was no fire; it got damp; the glue parted, and it was ruined. The Bois d'Arc bows, by Reckard, were very fair, but warped a little sideways by reason of the insufficiency of the seasoning of the timber. The three-piece cocoanut was excellent for a few weeks, but broke by reason of the failure of the glue.

The lance (self) bows of Highfield all finally yielded by pinching, and so did the Aldred self-lance. However, one of the Highfields endured a vast amount of work. The three backed-lance bows and the three backed rosewood of Highfields all yielded very soon by the parting of the glue, probably weakened by the ocean voyage. One of the beefwoods went in the same way, while the other stood splendidly, shot as well as any hardwood bow could shoot, and finally yielded to the clumsy knee of an interloper at a private shoot, who was too poor to pay and too large to chastise. The self-snake was too heavy in the hand; the backed snakewoods were good for a short time but broke, and the lemon bows (citronella), beside being heavy in the hand, soon set so badly that they were useless. Now, do not understand me to insinuate that Mr. Highfield is not a good maker. He is one of the very best in the world. The trouble is that there are only three sorts of good bows. First—A good self-Spanish or Italian yew. Second—A good yew-backed yew. Third—A good hardwood-backed bow. In my opinion, based on careful experience, no self-hardwood bow is good. Now the trouble with Highfield's backed-hardwood bows was that the salt water damp of the voyage weakened the glue so that they were soon ruined. Mr. Highfield himself, in a long letter to me, affirmed this fact. It was not his fault, but misfortune, that he lived on the wrong side of the pond. The lancewood self-bow of Aldred pinched, and the backed-lance was broken by being stuck through the wheel of a moving cart. So it would be impossible to say what its history might have been. The two yews of Aldred were beauties, one of fifty-seven pounds costing $77, and the other, fifty pounds, costing $49. The heaviest bow was apparently perfect and shot as well at first as any bow ever made. I scored 360 at the Double York Round with it in a rushing wind, the first attempt in a match with H. C. Carver and Ford P. Hall, of Highland Park, Ill., and Charles A. Jay, of Kokomo. But within a few days it began to shoot to the right. I could not for a time imagine the cause, but I soon found that it was gradually wringing in the handle. Within a period of three weeks it turned so much as to be useless, and finally pulled to pieces. The fifty pound bow has proved to be perfect so far, and no swifter or more regular shooting bow ever sent an arrow to a mark. Now the heavy bow was just as good, except that the grafting in the middle had in some way failed. I do not suppose it could have been done better by any one on earth, but I have learned enough about timber to know that while a piece may bend straight with the grain and never warp or twist while in the billet, it may twist when sawed out and grafted. The bow proved to be worthless when neither maker nor archer could have foretold such a result.

Of the Horsman bows the self-lance broke short off six inches from the upper horn, after short use; the two lance backed with hickory have stood well so far, but have not been much used. The amaranth backed with lemon has not been shot over thirty times, but shoots well, casting, or setting, however, a little more than it should do. The two rosewood bows have stood well, with one of which I have made the second highest score with thirty arrows at sixty yards I have ever made—192. The two beefwood bows have stood perfectly, and bid fair to stay with me permanently. The four snakewood bows have proved to be the best hardwood bows I ever saw, in which opinion I am joined by every member of the Wabash Merry Bowmen.

Mr. John A. Booe, who is one of the most brilliant shots in this country, has one of these snakewood backed bows, and says it is better than the finest Spanish yew bows, two very fine specimens of which, made by Aldred, are in his ascham. Here, of course, I cannot agree with him, as I think no bow equal to a Spanish self-yew—not that the yew will give you any greater score, for it will not, but the shooting is more pleasant by reason of the soft recoil. I can shoot any one of my snakewood bows on one day and my yew on another, and average as high scores with one as the other; but the yew is my favorite because of its gentle recoil. Being sure that an American could make as good a yew bow as an Englishman, Mr. Maurice Thompson and myself induced Mr. Horsmen to send to Europe for a few billets of Spanish yew, and attempt the manufacture of a self-yew bow for each of us. He did so, and the result was that the bow for Mr. Maurice Thompson has proved to be the most perfect Spanish yew bow I have yet seen in America, and for which he would not take $200. The bow made for myself was just as perfectly fashioned and shot as well, but there was a defect in the wood of the lower limb, and it at once began to pinch.

This was no fault of the maker, but arose from the fact that there are so many bad places in billets of yew that are concealed until, perhaps, the last finish reveals them. Sometimes these defects are not quite reached in finishing the bow, being yet barely under the surface, and are revealed only by the strain of stringing and shooting the bow.

So I come to the conclusion that there is really very little difference in the actual value of a bow made by an Englishman and one made by an American, provided each uses the same sort of timber. But the American has the advantage of delivering his bows to his customers without the damaging ocean voyage. So that if I were choosing between a best hardwood backed bow of American make and one of English make, I should choose the American bow, on the ground of its durability, and I would thereby not disparage the excellent workmanship of the Englishman, for his bow will endure much better in England that would that of his American rival, if it were sent over there. The English arrows do not seem to be so much affected by the voyage, or, rather, there being no lateral strain upon them, the glue is still sufficiently strong to hold.

Therefore, so far as arrows are concerned there is little choice between the best arrows of any maker. I feel no hesitation in saying that I can shoot equally well with arrows of Highfield's, Bown's, Aldred's, Madle's Buchanan's, Muir's or Feltham's, imported to this country, or with Horsman's, Granger's, Conroy, Bissett & Malleson's, or any other first-class maker's best goods. The steel piles of most American arrows have been rather too thin, but Mr. Horsman, in a letter before me, says he is now boring the piles out of solid steel. This will be a great improvement. Now it is not at all strange if a dealer in Aldred's goods should deem them best, or one who uses a favorite yew bow with the Magic name "Muir" on the back should cleave to it as the "best bow on earth," as one glorious old archer of England writes me. One archer will like the goods of the maker who made a certain favorite bow which has served him faithfully, while another who has had ill luck with bows of the same maker, be he American or English, will be too prone to conclude that the maker is not reliable. The simple truth is that a perfect bow is very hard to get, but I feel sure that one who wishes a bow to cost from $3 to $20, should buy an American bow. I have no one to advertise, and do not intend to have, and I sincerely trust no writer will seek to make the Archery Department of the FOREST AND STREAM a "dark and bloody ground" wherein the rival makers or dealers in archery shall meet to fight the battles of the bow. The puffery of goods should be put into the regular advertising column, and duly paid for, while the archery department should be for the interchange of ideas about archery, pleasant and profitable. Of course the mere mention of the name of the maker of any archer's bow or arrows, is perfectly proper, but it is a very delicate matter to call particular attention to any one maker.

Further, I feel no hesitation in saying to manufacturers that if they will make their bows all *good* ones they will have no difficulty in selling next year, all they can by any possibility prepare.

WILL H. THOMPSON.

PUBLICATIONS.

A FOOL'S ERRAND: By one of the Fools. New York, 'Fords, Howard & Hulbert. Price, $1.

This is another book treating of political and social life at the South, since the Civil War. It is written by a man who fought in the Northern army, and afterwards settled in the South. There are some exciting chapters in the book.

Burke's Texas Almanac for 1880, edited by N. A. Taylor, contains a vast amount of information about the State of Texas, and will be found a most desirable book of reference. It contains 232 pages, and has a township map of the State. Published by J. Burke, jr., Houston, Texas. Price, 75 cents.

MAGAZINE LITERATURE.—The magazines are all unusually rich this month. This has come to be the rule with the December numbers. It is always important to begin right; and in magazine publishing it has come to be recognized as equally important to end right; for the last number of the year is put forth as a promise of what the next year's numbers are to be. The day of renewals is at hand.

One noticeable indication of the prosperity of our American magazines, is the promise of permanent enlargement made by the *Atlantic* and *Scribner's*. This also shows the increasing demand by the reading public for periodical literature. When the literary history of the Ninoteenth Century is epitomized by the student of the future, a strongly marked feature will be discovered in the growth of our monthly, weekly, and daily journals. The talent of this country, like that of Europe, is largely devoted to magazine work. Books come from the press in countless numbers; and yet the book is not all that it once was. Many readers have no time for it. The daily paper, the weekly journal, the monthly magazine; these must be read, because they are "timely;" they contain the literature of the day which is talked about in common conversation. To be ignorant of this, is to confess one's self behind the times.

After all, it may be questioned whether this new order of things is wholly for the best. We read too much, many of us. And we read what is put before us, rather than what we might select with judgment and with some definite aim. Three-fourths of the time employed in skimming over the stock supplies of a monthly magazine, might have been devoted with vastly greater profit to pursuing some course of study.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

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Are now ready in Gents' Silk, Linen and Cambric Handkerchiefs, Scarfs in elegant designs and effects. Our gold-plated Jewelry is the best quality. Scarf Rings, Pins, Studs, Sleeve and Collar Buttons at about half the usual cost elsewhere.

Shirts only delivered free.

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WANTED.—A good second-hand gun, with or without case and implements; 12-bore, 30-inch, bbls.; extension rib; pistol grip; about 2-inch drop; rebounding locks. Address Nov27-2t D. B., Office Forest and Stream.

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SINGLE or double barrel B. L., cheap for cash. Address with description, HARRY, Syracuse, N. Y. Nov27-1t

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Best six-section Trout Fly Rods,	$40
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Same, without Full Metal Reel Plate,	40
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" " Salmon Rods (according to length)	65 to 75

Second quality, which we guarantee equal to any except our own Best, 25 per cent. less than corresponding calibres of our Best.

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A SUPERIOR 20-bore, rebounding lock breech loader, with case and implements, and about 300 shells and wads for sale. This gun was built to order by a well-known English maker, Mr. T. Conway, of Manchester, England, has been only one season in use for woodcock, snipe, quail and other small game. It is perfection. The owner disposes of it on account of removing where only large game is found. Price $80 complete. Address Box 1081. Post office, Quebec, Canada. Nov27-3t.

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FOR SALE—A Dougall highest quality, breech-loading shot gun, 8 lbs. 3 oz. weight, Damascus barrels, 31 in., 12 bore, modified choke, lockfast action, rebounding locks. Fine harness leather case with implements. The gun has been used very little and is as good as new. Address, A. C., Forest and Stream Office, Fulton street, N. Y. Nov.27-1t

W. & C. SCOTT & SON, laminated steel, 12-bore, central fire breech-loader, pistol grip, rebounding locks, 7¼ lbs. First rate order. Price $65. Enquire of HODGKINS & HAIGH, Nov13-2t 398 Broadway, N. Y.

PARKER FOR SALE.—As good as new, 12-gauge, 8¼ lbs., 30-inch Damascus steel barrels; left barrel full choke; will guarantee her to field choke; 50 brass shells and loading tools. Gun cost $90, will sell the lot for $55. Address JAMES SUTHERLAND. Nov13-3t Winchendon, Mass.

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Victress, pure Laverack, full sister to the Great Countess, one of the best bitches that ever lived. She is by Old Blue Dash II. and Model. Victress won two prizes—Manchester, H. C., Birmingham. To parties in want of a pure Laverack to breed this is a rare chance. Price $75, not one-half what she cost; was sold at public outcry in England for $200.

Irish setter Gipsey, red, and some white; hunted some on quail; very obedient and easy to handle; sire of Gipsy, Rodman's Dash, who was the best Irish setter on game in the United States. She is a good brood bitch, and just served by my red Irish setter King Bee, who was sired by champion York; a perfect beauty, and if she fails to pup will serve her free next time, but she never missed. Price only $35.

France, a field trial bitch; a beautiful head; ears hang low; a good brood bitch; never hunted her; bought her in Illinois; will guarantee her to stand a pigeon in yard for twenty minutes, and from her movements I think would be good in field. Price $25. Litter of pups worth four times that amount.

Llewellin setter bitch one year old, blue ticked; raised and bred by L. H. Smith, of Strathroy, Ontario, Canada; sire, Paris, and dam, the pure Laverack bitch Peeress; Peeress and Paris are both broken, and Paris is one of the best field dogs in this country, that money cannot buy; the Chicago *Field* of Nov. 8th, '78, gives a cut of the famous Paris and his field winnings and on the bench; parties buying will get pedigree and his winnings printed. Price only $50. These are bottom prices.

Address H. B. VONDERSMITH, Lancaster, Pa. Nov. 27-tf

ON SALE.—The celebrated English bull dog champion Gambler, K. C. S. B. 4549; color white, with brindled ears; weight 45 lbs. To describe his successful career on the show bench would be superfluous. Suffice it to say he has obtained upward of 300 cups and prizes, both in England and on the Continent, and pronounced at the Great Bull Dog Show at Bath, where he received the Bull Dog Club Medal from the hands of Vero Shaw, Esq., the judge, to be the most typical specimen extant. He is at the present time in the most vigorous health and bloom, and capable of sustaining his prestige for many years to come. To execute an immediate sale $75 will be accepted. Also my entire kennel of pugs of both sexes; most of them winners at our leading shows. Prices, from $5 to $20, according to merit. WM. SEFTON, Nov27-2t. Paradise Terrace, Blackburn, England.

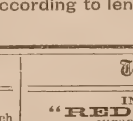
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N. B.—Setter and Pointer puppies; also, broken dogs for sale; full pedigrees. Address H. C. GLOVER, Toms River, N. J

A RARE CHANCE.—Whelps for sale, out of champion Fire Fly, by champion Elcho. Also, whelps out of Belle "Pride of the Border"—Kirby), by Carlowitz. Address H. W. GAUSE, Wilmington, Del Oct. 9, 1mo.

PINE LODGE KENNELS.—I am prepared to take a limited number of dogs, either setters or pointers, and train them thoroughly. I give my puppies seven months' work out of the twelve, and guarantee satisfaction, if the dog has all the natural instincts. References on application. Prices, $30 and $75, according to length of time I keep the dog, with discount to parties at long distances. A. WINTER, Cairo, Thomas County, Georgia. Oct 2,tf.

RATTLER.—In the Stud.—Blue belton, Llewellin setter, winner of three bench prizes, by champion Rob Roy, winner of the Eagleton field trials, out of the pure Laverack bitch, (Pickles). Will serve bitches at $20. Litters warranted. Inquire of L. F. WHITMAN, Detroit, Mich. Jan 2tf

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A PAMPHLET compiled from "Stonehenge's" new edition of "Dogs of the British Islands," and containing the "points" by which every breed of dogs is judged in this country and England, together with a description of the same. For sale at this office. Price 50 cents.

GOOD PUPS FOR SALE.—Have three setter dog pups and one bitch by Lathrop's Dick, out of my Mollie, for sale; are 3 months old. These will make good field dogs. H. J. FERRY, Palmer, Mass. Nov20,2t

IN STUD—The two white imported Bull Terriers, Teddie and Viper; weight, twelve and twenty pounds; also English bulldog, Crib; weight, forty-two pounds. For particulars address "CRIB," 23 Myrtle street, Boston. Orders taken for thoroughbred bull pups from the above Crib and imported Judy, to be whelped Nov. 28th. Portrait of Judy can be seen at this office. Nov20,1mo

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ONE SCOTCH RABBIT HOUND, for sale, nearly two years old; all right everyway. A. S. CREAL, Hadley, Saratoga Co., N. Y. Nov.27-2t.

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St Bernard dog "Marco"; rough coated, two years old; a magnificent animal—Rev. J. Cumming Macdona's stock—second prizes Hanover Show and Rochester.

New Foundland dog "Keeper"; four years old; first prize Westminster Kennel Show, 1879.

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Blue Belton setter, "Decimal Dash," eighteen months old; sired by Llewellyn's celebrated "Dash"—a magnificent stud dog—never exhibited.

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English setter "Ranger Rival," a half brother to Ranger II., never exhibited.

Any of these dogs will serve approved bitches at $25.00.

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Gordon setter "Beauty," 1st Boston Show 1878, 2nd New York Show 1878.

Pointer "Dora"—liver and white, out of "Queen" and "Sancho," in whelp to Croxteth.

Blue Belton setter "Silk," in whelp to Ranger I.

Irish Setter" Moya," out of Col. Hilliard's "Paimerston;" will be bred to Rover I.

English Setter" Donna," white and lemon, in whelp to Ranger II.

Pups out of all the above first-class bitches can be secured by an early application. Besides I offer for sale pointers, setters of minor quality, but of good thoroughbred stock; full pedigrees. Particulars will be furnished on application to

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Guymard, Orange Co., N. Y.

LAVERACK BLOOD FOR SALE.—Pups by the renowned sire of prize-winners, the pure Laverack setter dog Carlowitz; orange and white ticked, lemon Belton and chestnut Belton; dams of whelps from prize-winning stock; whelped July 3d and July 12th; price lower than the lowest. Also two whelps by Carlowitz, dam Princess Nellie, she by Pride of the Border, by Petrel. M. VON CULIN, Delaware City, Del. Oct9,tf

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FOR SALE——Red Irish Setter, with little white; three years old; good size and strong-built dog, and well feathered, and kind and easy to handle; put him in the field and he will attend to his part; you need not hunt the birds for him to stand; he will find them for you. He is fast, staunch as a rock; backs a dog on point; great endurance; good nose as ever put on a dog's face; as good as any man's dog on quail; been hunted on woodcock and snipe; lowest price, $40. H. B. VONDERSMITH, Lancaster, Pa. Nov27 tf

FOR SALE.—Dash III. pups, out of Diana, by champion Rock. For particulars, adddress E. E. Hardy, Mass. Kennel Club. Box 3493, Boston, Mass. Nov27-1t.

PUGS—J. E. Koons, 50 George street, Baltimore, Md., has for sale, two splendid Pug puppies (males) over three months old. Good head, mask ears, chain and tail. Rich fawn color. Imported directly from Kennels of Dr. Gordon Stables. Also, valuable imported Pug Dog, prize taker at Royal Aquarium Show, London, 1877. Nov.27-1t

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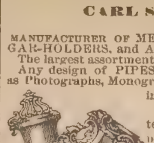
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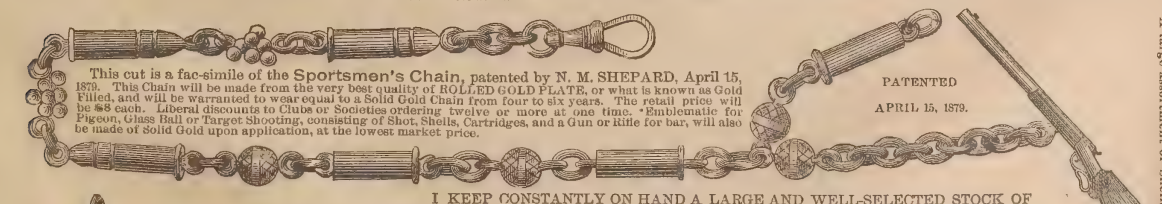
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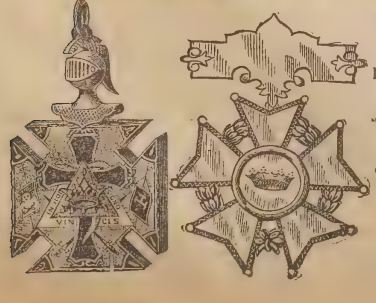
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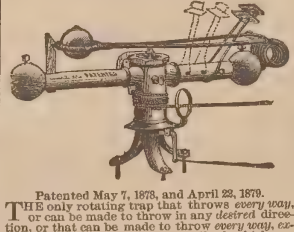
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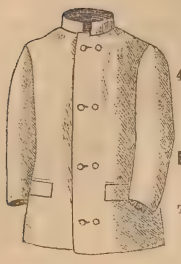
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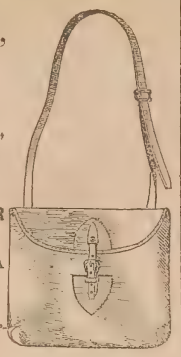
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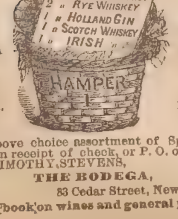
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Original.

MOONLIGHT ON THE ANDROSCOGGIN.

I STOOD in early youth upon the brink
Of a silent river, flowing solemn, slow,
At that mysterious hour when shadows grow
To sombre shade, and outlines softly sink
To dimly blended masses dark, and shrink
From earthly sight all earthly things below.
The faint wind's rushing wings had cooled the glow
From out the last long ray of dying pink
And crimson of the sunset's parting flush,
And all was gloom. When o'er the rippled wave
There leaped a sudden flash of silver light—
A quivering lance. All nature was a-hush,
As haughtily along the jewelled pave
Majestic swept the glorious queen of night.
The shadows fled. The cloud of shimmering mist
Fluttered, throbbed, and broke in rugged rents
When through them flashed the shaft, as through the tents
Of some wild desert tribe avenging hissed
The glittering spears of Ishmaelites, who wist
Of no law but of might. The tall flags bent
Before the royal presence, as they sent
Their homage thro' the quiet air, and kissed
The ground in meek submission. Through the reeds
A murmuring whisper crept, that swiftly swelled
The zephyrs to a rushing blast, and swept
The white waves onward, strung with glistening beads—
Then died away. And upward calmly welled
The deep, strong breathing of a world that slept.

Bethel, Me. JOHN PRESTON TRUE.

The Resources of Alaska.

[FROM OUR CORRESPONDENT ON BOARD THE JAMESTOWN.]

THE uninterrupted rain and storm for the last three weeks have so entirely broken up all shooting and fishing excursions that I have found myself at a loss for a supply of material suitable for your columns, but a scrap book loaned me by a friend has filled the void. In this book my friend has pasted the gleanings from each monthly batch of papers, in which items in connection with Alaska affairs have appeared. It has become thus a history of the attempted rise and successful fall of the Sitka Republic.

Among the scraps I find under date of January, 1879, a letter from Professor Henry W. Elliott, written to answer and confute certain points and assertions in the report of Major Morris, Special Agent of the Treasury Department, as to Alaska. I am fully aware that Professor Elliott is entitled to be considered a reliable authority upon Alaska, as he has devoted much time and study to the subject, and from conversation with him previous to my visit to the country, and comparison of the views then expressed by him with such as I have formed, I find that in many essential points our views coincide; but in some, as expressed in this letter, in an interesting article published in *Harper's* of November, '77, and in letters to myself, we differ widely. In his critique on the paper of Morris he (Elliott) declares his "willingness to cheerfully acknowledge himself in error" if the views he holds and publishes can be shown by Morris to be erroneous. I do not know and have never seen Major M., and have no disposition to act as his champion, but I have learned something about Alaska, and looking upon Elliott's printed matter as public property I propose to myself the duty of accepting the challenge thrown out to the Major.

I think that it is probable that both gentlemen are somewhat in the positions of the two honest men who fought to prove—the one that the shield was golden; the other that it was but silver. And I think that the advocate of silver is rather inclined to attribute the tarnished surface to an undue admixture of baser metal. They have seen this shield from very different points of view. I have been skirmishing around it for some time with my eyes well open, and provided with excellent assaying outfit, by which I have been enabled to, I believe, arrive at a very safe understanding as to the true nature of the metal.

"Coming down from my generalities," the three main points at issue between the two authorities are in connection with the resources of Alaska, agricultural and mineralogical, and for stock-raising.

As to the first I will quote:—

"The Major knows as well as I do that the agricultural possibilities of Alaska are null and void; if he does not, then let him cite a single instance where an acre of ground has ever been or can be annually planted in Alaska successfully with a crop of either corn, wheat, barley, or potatoes.

As to the second—

"If he thinks stock of any kind can be successfully raised wheresoever in Alaska, let him locate a spot therein where he will undertake to manage profitably 500 head of cattle, sheep, or hogs; where he will not have to feed, water, and shelter them six months out of every year, in a country where he cannot cure hay nor grow grain.

As to the third—

"If the gold mines, of which the Major speaks so positively, are so rich, why are they not worked? * * * When miners find anything of value in Alaska they will go it lively without any assistance from the Government," and speaks of such reports as "fairy tales."

Before undertaking to discuss the points thus raised, I wish to establish a firm basis. I assume, then, that the strict letter of the text is not material so long as its spirit is taken fairly into consideration. For instance, that ability or inability upon the part of Major Morris to locate spots to successfully manage a market garden, or run a stock farm, cure and make hay, etc., for superintend a gold mine, is not the question at issue, but rather whether these businesses can be transacted by any one.

Again, I would note that the wording of the points is so general that it would be impossible to either prove or disprove them entirely. The "either" and "or" in the first problem, and the specific number of head of stock in the third, are saving clauses.

So far as I can judge, I agree with the Professor that an attempt to cultivate the cereals enumerated would probably be crowned with failure; the summers are not long or hot enough to ripen the grain before the September rains; but potatoes can be grown and many other valuable vegetables, as I shall presently show by facts.

I am not sufficiently posted in the mysteries of a granger's profession to undertake to speak very positively as to the number of stock of any kind which any given amount of land would support, but that there is land here which will support some stock, I will also prove by facts.

And as to the necessity of giving shelter, food, and water for six months out of the year, I do not believe that it exists, and will give reasons for my unbelief; and facts again to prove that hay of good quality can be cured and has been. I will in answer, first treat of the agricultural possibilities and stock prospects in connection.

First, as to vegetables. We have been here three months, and during that period have been plentifully supplied with a variety of good vegetables, among which have been radishes, lettuce, carrots, onions, cauliflower, cabbage, peas, turnips and potatoes, and have a prospect during the coming month of beets, parsnips and celery, all of which look well in the gardens.

The cauliflower and cabbage are as good as I ever ate; the potatoes are just coming on, and are not quite ripe yet. I had this day (Sept, 17th) at my dinner, a potato grown here which was seven inches long, three inches thick, and weighed one pound five ounces, and it was one of many I have seen which would average from one-half to three-quarters of a pound in weight. Its flavor was good, and I shall, as do all other people here, depend upon this market for my winter's supply.

There are many small gardens which return crops, as in all other countries, in proportion to the care and skill displayed in their cultivation. I have seen plenty of "the watery walnuts dubbed potatoes," but they came from gardens belonging to people so excessively pious that they trusted God for everything, and put in no work themselves. Some of these gardens are *over* "a single acre" in extent, and have supplied good crops annually for quite a while. On Japonski and Biorka, and Survey and other islands there are hundreds of acres which could be cultivated with profit, if the population were great enough to furnish customers. On Biorka, an island about twevе miles from here, there is now under cultivation a thriving vegetable garden of several acres, and these acres have been under "annual" cultivation for some years.

In regard to stock raising: While the army was here Japonski Island was used as a stock ranche. There has been kept on it as many as sixty head of cattle, over one hundred of sheep, and over three hundred of hogs; all of which obtained their own food for a much greater portion of the year than they could have done in any State north of Alabama; and there was no difficulty in getting good hay. Twelve miles north of here are the Katliansky and Nesquasarisky bays and plains, which, having been planted with timothy some years ago by a settler named Doyle, furnished to the troops an average of sixty tons of good hay, cured during the heated spell of July, when the temperature goes up into the nineties; and this year those who cut a little for their own supply estimate that there was at least one hundred tons. In the immediate vicinity of Sitka there are three thousand acres of arable land, much of which is now well grassed and covered with white clover. And on the summits of some of the foot hills there are plateaus now covered with wild grasses, where innumerable deer obtain pasturage and where goats and mountain sheep would thrive. In general terms, then, I believe that the vicinity of Sitka, if provided with experienced truck gardeners and cattle raisers, would support with vegetables, fresh meat of several varieties, fish, game and berries of a dozen kinds, a population of three thousand people, and San Francisco, Portland and Victoria would supply the cereals and groceries.

But no such population could find homes here now. Most of the land belongs to the Government, and there is no way provided by which a home can be procured. The Territory having been ceded to us by treaty, is not subject to preëmption, and there are no buildings here suitable for dwellings which can be obtained.

The miners, who come by each steamer, camp out in the most gypsy-like manner, or roll up in their blankets in some one of the vacant rooms in the barn-like, dilapidated Government houses. There is no hotel or boarding-house of much capacity. Groceries and all necessities other than raised in the country are very expensive. An irruption of a hundred men would produce a corner on everything; but with due time the expansion is practicable.

And now about the mines. I will not undertake, Mr. Editor, to give you any very valuable information about them. Reports in regard to mining matters are generally presumed to be tinctured, and I wish to avoid any such implication.

But I will say that I firmly believe that the stories of their richness are not all "fairy tales," and that there is plenty of rock which will pay well for working in this vicinity. There are on Baranoff Island, on which Sitka stands, fifteen or twenty located and recorded quartz ledges, many of which have been found by assay to be auriferous, and some of which are now being developed. A five-stamp mill, which had been laboring under disadvantages incident to want of experience of its managers, "cleaned up" for last steamer and sent to market a fifteen hundred dollar bar of gold—Alaska's first; and it will probably repeat the performance next month.

And now, Mr. Editor, I think that you may fairly expect that in your next issue there will be a card from Prof. E., "cheerfully acknowledging himself in error." He must believe my statements, even if he differs from my conclusions, and in thus entering into the discussion I comply with his own request that "you [I] shall take full notes, and give to the world the truth about Alaska, as I see it," and expressing a most flattering estimate of my capability and honesty.

I will devote the rest of this letter to extracts from my journal:—

EXTRACTS FROM MY DIARY.

Sept. 1st to 7th.—A dull and gloomy week, with rain on six of the seven days. Wind generally from S. E., twice strengthening into a gale, as we could judge from the heavy sea visible outside, which produced heavy surf on the outlying reefs and islands. Total rainfall 2.3 inches (don't point that 23. I dread the man in your office, who, in my last, turned table-cloth and Table mountain into Sable.)

Very few sea fish brought in on account of storm.

Dog salmon very plentiful; the Indians and Creoles gaffing great numbers of them in the fresh water streams. No one but themselves will, however, partake of these hideous looking creatures. Salmon still jumping among the channels between the islands, but not very plentiful. Hunter's cannery closed work and shipped produce, which, with that previously sent, amounts to over 280,000 lbs. canned, and a number of barrels of corned.

Caplin: For several days immense shoals of a small fish, which I believe to be caplin, have at each flood tide lined with a windrow, a yard wide, and several inches deep, the beaches in the vicinity. The fish is about five inches long; the back is nearly flat, and extends on each side into a ridge. The back is dark green; sides and belly pearl color, tinted with rose; ventral fin, remarkably large; no visible scales. They come in myriads; and it was but a few minutes' work to gather a bushel, alive and hopping. Each incoming wave stranded its host, who foolishly seemed to be trying their best to get ashore out of the way. We found them very delicious greatly resembling smelt; but better, if possible.

Codfish: A specimen, of so-called, was sent me from the cannery, where they gather in numbers to feed on the offal which escapes the squaws. This fish was not a cod, if, as I believe, all members of that family possess the tentacle from the lower jaw. This had none; nor have I seen a fish here which has. In general appearance, this one resembled a rock cod.

Trout: We have entirely ceased trout fishing; the creeks are too high; the fish too slimy, soft, and flavorless; and salmon roe, our only successful bait, has become scarce.

There has but little shooting been done during the week. A few beach birds have been shot, mostly plover and ringnecks.

A petrel, of a genus entirely new to me, was shot near the ship. In shape it resembles the ordinary Mother Carey, but is somewhat larger, and differs in color. The length of the ordinary petrel is about seven inches; color

black; with a little white on outer edge of tertial feathers. This bird is nearly nine inches long; quite so, if measured to tip of wings folded, instead of tail, for the former project half an inch beyond the latter. The plumage is mostly dove color, with black bill and legs, white chin, and outer edge of tertials, and dark brown on outside of wings: it has the nostril tube on bill, and single dependent claw in place of a hind toe, which mark the petrel family.

Sept. 7th to 14th. Six days of these seven have been devoted to irrigation, and on the odd day there was quite enough water furnished at intervals, to make it a worthy companion of the others. Seven times twenty-four is one hundred and sixty-eight; and of that number of hours it rained one hundred and thirty-two, and blew an almost steady S. E. gale, which sent the surf dashing over the reefs and made out-door exercise a failure. Our rain guage records over three inches for the week, and I confess myself greatly puzzled as to the statements in regard to the Deluge. I am satisfied by observation, that two inches a day is a very heavy rainfall; that, with fifty per cent. added, would make but 120 inches in forty days and nights. And it wouldn't require much of a hillock to get up, and be safe from that. I guess there's some mistake in that story.

Sept. 14th to 22d. Sitka climate is like a Portuguese devil—either very bad or very good. The first three days of this week were of the first type—horrid; the remainder magnificent—gentle northwest winds, clear sky, temperature of 70 degs. in sun, 60 degs. in shade, smooth sea, and everything lovely. Canoes bringing in lots of game, and we securing a fair proportion ourselves. We let the ptarmigan shooting out to the Indian. Their pursuit involves a fearful climb to the summit of the highest of the mountains, where, above timber and snow lines, they are plentiful. One of the officers, who ventured, shot twenty-five in travelling a mile. They are now very handsome; their wings and part of the body having turned white, the remainder resembling that of our ruffed grouse. The meat of the ptarmigan is dark, and far ahead of that of the grouse, of either of the varieties we have here. Their meat is white. There are three very different birds of the grouse family plentiful. One, very like our ruffed grouse; the ptarmigan; and one, which is much larger, weighing about three pounds, about twenty inches long, and so dark a brown as to resemble greatly an old black hen, called here the "blue grouse." It may be an old cock grouse, for all I know; it's tough enough to be old, and I never saw a bird like it East.

The ducks are assembling; several varieties; but they are very wild, and hard to get at. We have no large bags as yet. Coots, widgeon, and a few sprigtail and teal, so far.

Sept. 21st to 30th, inclusive.—During the last nine days the rainy ones have had the best of it "by a large majority," but they have been eventful with me.

Sunday night, one of the prettiest girls in Sitka, her mother, a Kamschatkan, got married, and I did all I could to help her off. My steward and I ran the supper, and I danced and drank tea all night. Before I came to Sitka, I should, judging by my experience in Cadiz, Manila, and other Spanish places, have given to the "ox-eyed señoritas" the medal for champion partnership, but these Russian creoles beat them badly, for they can talk as well as dance, and are not at all like the young lady at the Dignity Ball in Barbadoes, who at the dance at the "Brass Castle," informed Midshipman Marryatt that "I'd have you to know sar, I came here for to dance not for to chatter."

Oh, those Barbadoes Dignities! Is there not one among your readers, who, like myself, has received this note:—

"RESPECTED SIR:—The pleasure of your company is requested at a ball to be given at the Brass Castle on the evening of the—

JANE ANNIE SMITH, Landlady.

But that's getting out of Sitka waters.

On Monday—I find I've committed myself, and let out a secret—most of my friends who with me attended that dance and wedding, describe it in their letters home, as occuring on a week day, not Sunday—perhaps I'm mistaken, and it was Monday—however, I'll let it go, so as not to get chronologically confused. I find these Greek Church people are pretty good Christians, and so are the Señoritas referred to, and they all do it Sunday night, and expect to go to Heaven all the same; and I don't see why I shouldn't if they do.

Well, on the morning after I was a used up individual, and I resolved upon a strengthener and took it in the shape of a trip to the mountains to pick up information about the gold mines, shanty out, eat heartily, sleep soundly, and shoot ptarmigan. I was gone several days, and in my next letter you will have the details of a trip in which two of us bagged about 123 ptarmaigan, besides half as many we killed but couldn't get.

Since my return, I have devoted my spare time, and as many shells as I could get loaded, to ducks, which are here in thousands, mostly of one kind, about the size of a female domestic duck, brown back, medium sized bill, and a dusky white breast, a white patch under each eye, and very good eating.

At first we tried to get on them in our boats, but soon found it impossible. They knew to an inch just how far our guns would carry, and would dive and plume themselves, and not notice us until we were exactly twice that distance off; then away they would go, straight away, and we would look at them, and make unpleasant remarks. If there happened to be any miserable, skinny, long necked filthy shags among them, they would come straight to us and around and around our boat, apparently daring us to shoot, and sometimes out of pure disgust we would, and get a little savage happiness by seeing them tumble.

But we've got their gauge now; there are certain shoal channels below the islands, where kelp grows in abundance, and there they feed. Landing with our boat on the opposite side we cross over, and send her around to approach gently the feeding flock, and as they rise and shoot through the opening between the islands, we stop lots of them. I was lost for an hour and-a-half this evening, of which time an hour was occupied in going and coming, and killed ten, one for each cartridge I had with me, although I must confess that the average was made good by some lucky shots which brought down two or three, for they are an awful easy bird to miss. They go like bullets, and I have not yet learned with certainty how far ahead to hold. The boat stationed in the direction in which the tide is flowing picks up the killed as they float out; we have learned that it don't pay to chase a wounded one; they swim faster then a boat can pull. If, when one drops he is legs up, he is ours; heads up, and the chances are nil.

Next month, canvas backs and mallard are expected.

The little delicious caplin comes no longer. Where they come from, why they come, and devote themselves to suicide, and where those who fail go, are problems which I give up.

The mountains are covered with snow, and the deer are coming down close; yesterday morning two swam from the mainland to an island near the ship, were chased by Indians and shot.

Deer hunting would be pleasant now, but for the bears, which are large, plentiful, too plentiful, and savage.

When you see a bear skin, as I did this morning, bigger than any ox-hide I ever saw, your desire to see a live one oozes out after the fashion of Bob Acre's courage.

Many geese fly over going South, but none have tarried with us.

I hope in next month's letter to give you some account of them. PISECO.

TROUTING ON THE NEPIGON.

PROBABLY most persons who wield and esteem a fly-rod have heard of the Nepigon. In the traditions of the angler that trout stream, compared with other trout streams, is what, to the Indian of the woods, are the ideal happy hunting-grounds. To others and to me the Nepigon has been for years the Mecca of promise.

In the August of this year a Chicago party, of I. F. Bonfield, I. L. High, I. H. Bissell, L. Pratt and myself, was made up for an excursion to that river. Its supplies for the subsistence department were provided and shipped from Chicago by the Chicago and Northwestern Railroad to St. Paul, thence by rail to Duluth. The next stage of the journey was by steamer from Duluth on the Francis Smith, an elegant side-wheel passenger vessel of the Sarnia line. It is only by the Canadian steamer of the Collingwood or Sarnia line, to be taken at Sarnia, Saulte Ste. Marie or Duluth, that the Nepigon can be reached, and by them at irregular times only. The American steamers never go to Nepigon.

Red Rock, so called from a towering ledge of rock at the mouth of the river, is nearly 300 miles from Duluth. Part of the trip along the north shore of Lake Superior is in sight of the most bold, striking and picturesque scenery, including points like Thunder Bay, Prince Arthur's Landing and Silver Islet, and almost countless islands outlying the main land. Nepigon Strait, entered between mountainous cliffs, extending twenty miles to the river between a chain of islands and the shore, is a continuous stretch of splendid scenery of land, cliffs, woods and water of uniform wildness. Red Rock is simply an old trading-post of the Hudson Bay Company, now of little business or importance, and consists of three or four company buildings and a few cabins of half-breeds, and is more than a mile up the river.

The night of our arrival the steamer anchored off the mouth of the river, and lightered us and our paraphernalia, in two small boats, in the darkness, to the dock, where the night was made more night by the glimmer of a single faint lamp. We found immediate use for our sleeping-kit, for the only accommodations the Company's agent could furnish us were the free quarters of a bare and empty room, where our blankets could be spread. We were aided in our attempts to make the most of the situation by Mr. Halliday, of Hornellsville, N. Y., and Mr. Canfield, of Morristown, N. J., who landed with us from the steamer. In the morning we found the schooner *Tom Boy* ready to weigh anchor for Marquette, with a party, consisting of H. L. Harding and A. G. Weld, of Boston, and Prescott Ely, of Marquette, who reported to us some of the wonders of the trouting, particularly of a six and a half pounder trout taken. This certainly entitled the *Tom Boy* to hoist the metaphorical flying colors at her masthead.

Red Rock can tolerably fairly outfit fishing parties in the way of food supplies, very well in the way of tents, and excellently in the way of canoes and guides. Mr. McLaren, the Hudson Bay Company's agent, hired to us three tents and three birch-bark canoes, and secured for us the necessary retinue of half-breed auxiliaries. It was but short work for him to enlist and subsidize for us Michel, Louie, Pierre, Francois, Jean Baptiste and William as our working force and guides. They were all faithful and athletic fellows, thoroughly familiar with the river, and apt and trained in all requirements for the service.

The river issues from Lake Nepigon, and is a water-course of much volume, running nearly due south forty miles. Near the source of the river is Victoria Falls, where the whole body of the water rushes over a pitch of probably about fifteen feet, between rocky points probably eighty feet apart. Some of our party dropped their flies in the tumult of the waters there, but their success, though fair, was far eclipsed by a bit of brief by-play of Louie, the pot-walloper, with an extemporised tackle of a limb and line, with a bait of pork, who snatched right out of the whirling billows a five pound and a four pound and a half trout. The upper half of the river is girded on one side—sometimes on both sides—with overtowering cliffs, bluffs, palisades and rounding ranges of hills, clothed with a scraggy or stunted forest. There are many rapids. It is above and below these tumultuous breaks that the fishing is best. Between the rapids are deep, smooth reaches of stream, often swelling and rounding into wide expanses. Three of these are of extent enough to be named lakes—Lake Helen, Long Lake and Lake Emma. On Long Lake we had much of swell and sea, as if of Superior itself, on our passage over it. The water is exceptionally pure, clear and transparent—so much so as sometimes to reveal the shoals of trout that whisked about in the depths below us. At one place, just where the current began to curve into the rapids, I caught several trout averaging two pounds, every one of which I could see darting up to the fly before the seizure. In the lake, Bissell measured the depth at which a white pebbelstone was visible on the bottom, and found it twenty-three and a half feet! The purity and transparency of the stream were such as to make it a tempting and seductive element for bathing; but its temperature was found to be rather frigorific for a sportive plunge.

The country is without trace of settlement and cultivation, or trace of passage and travel, other than that of the foot-trail of the portages. Of these portages there are probably not more than eight or ten. They are mostly short and easy, though there are two of a mile and a half each, well enough marked, but stony and rough. There are three or four points or places called "pools" of more repute for fishing than other localities, such as "Alexander's Pool," "Cameron's Pool," "Hamilton's Pool," all in the lower flow of the river. As we learned, comparatively few of the persons venturing to the Nepigon ascend it to its source. They content themselves on the really ample yield of the noted pools within easiest access. But it was in less known nooks and sweeps of water in the higher courses of the river that we found the sport most lively and exciting, and certainly the scenery of the Nepigon, in its upper half, is greatly more picturesque, grand and attractive than it is along the downward twenty miles. There are palisades which surpass those of the Hudson. There are ranges of hills, and lines of cliffs, and walls of rock, and islands and islets of manifold shape and size. The lake itself, not frequently visited, embosoming on its margin groups of islands, presents a glorious water view and perspective. From a peak of rock on one of these islands—christened by my comrades who climbed with me the lofty apex, with appropriate ceremonies, off-hand, "King's Peak"—there is a prospect and vista of many miles of lake and island scenery of inexpressible loveliness and beauty.

The Nepigon flows through a region wholly unfitted for cultivation or any industrial productiveness. Its soil is barren and stony. Its timber is worthless. It is likely to always remain a solitude and a waste. On account of these very conditions—of the sterility that will keep it as a desert—the river itself will be comparatively undisturbed, and continue a solitary stream, a typical, fitting and fruitful nursery and home of trout—a part peculiar and reserved, as if by design of Providence, for the propagation and perpetuity of trout and for superlative trouting. Its difficulty of access and its isolation will limit the number of sportsmen who will resort to it, and so preserve it from depletion if not from decimation.

During this season Mr. McLaren informed us only seventeen persons have made piscatory pilgrimage to the Nepigon. A few of these we met. Among them were two adventurous ladies, Mrs. A. H. Leonard, of New Orleans, and Mrs. Thos. Poland, of Shreveport, La. In the endurance of the roughing and in fruition of the delights of the trip they were fully the matches and equals of their husbands and of Mr. A. Bomar, of Shreveport, La., who accompanied them. It is no exaggeration to say that both the fish and the fishing on the Nepigon are the finest and most satisfactory of all trout and trouting. The fish are most abundant. The water in many places hides hordes of them, and in some places reveals through the crystal transparency numbers wantoning in groups. Nor do they populate pools only here and there and far between. They are nearly ubiquitous. Wherever the water moves in visible currents, whether swiftly and furbulently, as at rapids, or more gently, as in many reaches between bluffs, the angler will meet with a ready rise to the fly. As a general thing our party captured all it sought or desired to take. There was seldom any complaint of "bad luck" in respect of numbers or of weight. We always caught at any one time more trout than were necessary to supply all the platters and to satisfy the appetite. The excess beyond the needs of the meal was returned living to the stream. Very many more scores of trout were dropped back in the river than were placed in the frying-pan, and we were very liberal, too, to ourselves.

The Nepigon trout are the peers of any of the species anywhere. Some of them are touched with a deep red on the belly and fins. The coloring of the enamelled skin was vivid and high-toned always. By means of our pocket-scales we could accurately test the weight of those caught, and the figures, transferred to the tables of the record, enabled us to estimate the average with precision—and the average of our taking was one pound and three-quarters. Very few of the fish were less than a pound. Those between two and three pounds were common, while some would figure between three and four pounds.

A great part of our fishing was from the canoes. The vexatious mischance of hooking an overhead tuft of hemlock or whirling flies into the intrusive twigs was thus avoided, and there was opportunity for scientific throwing and impunity for reckless or awkward casting. So we lost but few flies from casualties.

JOHN LYLE KING.

Chicago, Oct. 20th.

Fish Culture.

HATCHING HERRINGS ARTIFICIALLY.

LONG CONTINUED experiments made in Scotland and England to hatch herrings by gathering and impregnating the ova after the method of fish culturists, seem at last to have been rewarded with success; at least, "Mr. John Adorson, of Ochill Park, Bridge of Allair," claims in a note to *Land and Water* to have succeeded. Some very interesting information concerning the habits of herrings and their methods of depositing their spawn are printed by Mr. Frank Buckland in a recent issue of his paper. Referring to some specimens of eggs received from Ballantrae, Scotland, he says:—

These eggs had, for the most part, been laid by the parent herrings upon the long and broad fronds of the laminaria or oar-weed. In some instances the eggs were so thick upon the weed that the weed itself could hardly be seen through them. In some cases the eggs were glued, as it were, to the weed in less numbers, and every now and then I came across a mass of eggs the size of a thimble. The oar-weed itself, as we all know, is fastened to the bottom by roots, which resemble somewhat, in structure and power of holding, the grasping tendrils of the vine. To one of the great fronds of oar-weed was luckily still adhering the stone which it

had grasped. The roots of the weed had formed a kind of bower, and in this bower was a collection of herrings' eggs, suspended here and there not unlike the bunches of grapes as one sees them portrayed in pictures of Italian vineyards.

Herrings' eggs are about the size of and look very much like sago. Each egg has, like the salmon egg, its own oil vesicle.

A long time ago, when staying at Folkenstone, I artificially impregnated some herrings' eggs, and so far developed them as to get the eye in perfection in the egg. In no aquarium I know of have, as yet, herrings' eggs been hatched out, but I hope in the course of this next autumn to be able to do so at some of the aquaria, especially at Yarmouth.

Ballantrae is the most remarkable place in the United Kingdom for the spawning of herrings. Whereas herrings spawn on the east coast of England and Scotland (taking the extreme dates) from the latter end of May to December, that is, measuring from the Shetlands to the North Foreland, these Ballantrae herrings never spawn in August, but, on the contrary, begin about the 1st of February, and the spawning goes on till the 1st of April. This spawning bank is ten miles long and two miles broad. The average depth is ten fathoms at low water. The mode of catching the herrings is to sink fine cotton nets, by means of heavy stones, to the bottom of the sea. These long nets sit upright in the water, and the herrings are meshed by the head in the net. This mode of fishing at Ballantrae has been going on (according to Mr. Thos. Gullies, surgeon, of Ballantrae) for nearly two hundred years. Having in my official report, 1878, gone into the natural history of the herring, I have come to the conclusion that soil and climate very much influence the size and external appearance of the herring. The Ballantrae herring are not the same kind as those found in the North Sea—say from Berwick down to Lowestoft. They are a very much larger kind of herring; they are, I believe, Atlantic herring that live in the deep submarine valleys of that ocean, and that come in to spawn in February and March. When the herring are spawning the water at Ballantrae is warmer than the air, and this is as far as I can get with my Ballantrae temperature. With the egg-covered weeds, I received some specimens of the spawning herring themselves. They were quite full of the milt or eggs, and the eggs were quite ripe and running out like shot.

I find that each female herring on an average contains 20,000 to 30,000 eggs. What a vast number of eggs there must be deposited in this large spawning ground at Ballantrae. A new fact came under my notice. It is that herrings eat their own eggs. In several cases I found that the herrings full of milt or roe, as the case may be, had their stomachs completely gorged with herring eggs. When at Peterhead I made the discovery that herrings' eggs on being extracted from the parent fish instantly become adhesive. The same thing happened to the eggs of the Ballantrae herring, even although the parent fish were dead. I treated them in the same manner as I do the eggs of salmon and trout, and ascertained that the moment the milt touched them, they became firmly adherent, not only to one another, but to the vessel in which they were operated on. Is not this a proof that there is beauty, order, and design, even in herrings' eggs? and I should like much to ask philosophers how they can explain, except by the direct laws of an All-wise Providence, that herrings' eggs should become instantly adherent the moment they are deposited. If it were not so, these frail and delicate organisms would be destroyed by the merciless waves of the sea, and thus the race of herrings would be imperilled, to the great detriment of the human race.

THE SUMMER RESORT OF SETH GREEN.—The summer resort of Seth Green, or one of his, at least, is situated in the famous Irondequoit Bay of Lake Ontario, quite near Rochester. The nearest approach to it by rail is via the Rome, Watertown, and Ogdensburg railway. In other days it was an important harbor, but the weeds long since closed up its mouth, and the sand filled into the channel leading into it from the lake, and made it useless for commercial purposes. Not so for pleasure, however, as it receives the annual outpourings of people from Rochester and all northern New York. Famous in history, surrounded by lofty hills, prolific with evergreens and beautiful vineyards, it has quite an aspect of an Alpine lake. On the east side a long line of rugged sand hills covered with young cedars and hemlock, interests the eye, while on the west side may be seen the carefully cultivated grapevines ready to catch the first sunshine of the day. It is a romantic spot. No St. Lawrence glides by in sublime march to the sea, as among the islands, but stretching away at the feet the Irondequoit presents as pleasant waters as ever charmed the sportsman. Centrally situated in the bay, at the foot of the bluffs, a point of land projects into the water, on the highest part of which is situated the club rooms of Seth Green.

In 1876, during the progress of some government engineering operations, the writer spent some four weeks here. We met the veteran fisherman often and found him as genial and liberal as the greatness of good nature can make one. Running out from his club rooms was a long dock for his boats. Strange as it may seem, the hydrographical operations as noted at that time indicate a depth of eighty feet directly in front of his dock—the deepest place in the bay. The club house was a commodious wooden frame, managed by an old cook who could tickle the inside of a hollow log with his viands. The fisherman himself spent much time with his favorite sailboat, which was painted green and so named. I never heard him spin a yarn, though I never had a doubt of his capacity to do so. The following tale is said to have originated with him, though I cannot vouch for it, as on the day it was purported to have been told to my brother of the corps, I was in Rochester. I am not certain but that I related it once in the Oswego *Times*, but am positive it was never copied by the press: "You see," said Mr. Green, "I have known days when I could hook a pretty large fish." As there was'nt a doubt in any eye, he proceeded. "One day I happened out on a dock at Chicago and a man wanted me to hold his pole and bait the monsters of the deep, while he went up town for a chew of tobacco." Green stopped to adjust a mosquito and declared:

"I had'nt been there fifteen minutes before——"

"You had a twenty pound pike," observed the chief engineer.

"Or an immense pickerel," said an assistant.

"Or a huge Michigan trout," added the recorder.

"No boys, hold your gib—yo're out. I had been there about fifteen minutes when the fellow came back and I had'nt hooked a dumb thing."

I am sorry I was'nt there, as I should like to have seen what it was in the club house they were all so anxious to get on receipt of this. The engineers do assert, however, that he is a generous joker. WM. HOSEA BALLOU.

AN AQUARIUM FOR BALTIMORE.—Mr. John W. Garrett, of Baltimore, has offered the Park Commission of that city $10,000 with which to construct an aquarium at Druid Hill Park. The commissioners are now considering the feasibility of the project, and if it is deemed practicable, Baltimore will have a most useful adjunct to her present facilities for scientific study.

TRANSPORTING LIVE FISH BY FREEZING.—Wm. C. Prime, Esq., says in one of his autumn letters:—

All experienced anglers know that codfish, striped bass and many other salt water fish may be frozen while alive, and kept frozen for a long time, and when thawed out will be as lively as ever. I have been trying for some years to ascertain whether salmon and trout can be thus frozen and transported alive, but the difficulty in summer has been that they cannot be kept alive long enough to freeze by any process available to me. Mr. Lang told me that he once took a large lot of trout through ice in the early spring, on a bitter cold day, and kept his fish in a hole hollowed out in the ice and filled with water, when at evening he found them frozen solid. He gathered them out, carried them some miles in the bottom of his sleigh, and when they were thawed out in cold water every fish was lively. This is important as affording a method of transporting trout alive, to or from places difficult of access. The experiment ought to be tried thoroughly, and if it be found practicable it would prove oftentimes useful to fish breeders, in sending fish for stocking ponds, and in transferring varieties of fish across continents and oceans.

The fact that some of the cold-blooded animals thus live in a frozen condition strikes many persons with surprise and even doubt. As to fish, I know the fact by repeated personal experience with salt water fish. I have no doubt that it is true of pickerel, though I never tried it. A moment's reflection will remind any one that large numbers of animals, especially the larvæ of moths, and worms of all kinds, are frozen solid every winter, but are lively enough in the spring.

SUCCESSFUL CULTIVATION OF HYBRIDS.—*Rochester, Nov. 17th.*—It is claimed by scientific men and theorists that it is impossible to hybridize fishes of different genus. The question has been discussed to a considerable extent. The ground on which they base their claim is that a dog and sheep cannot be crossed, or any other animals bearing the same relation to each other. I have no proof that they can, but I do know that I have on several different occasions crossed the striped bass with the North River and Potomac River shad, and also have crossed the salmon trout with the white fish, and batched the hybrids. The fish crossed are of different genus, but the kinds operated with spawn at the same season of the year.

SETH GREEN.

AGE AND WEIGHT OF CARP.—The carp was introduced into Europe from Central Asia centuries ago, and into England in 1504, since which time they have so increased that carp-ponds are now a feature of many estates. Wonderful stories are related of the longevity of the carp, of the size attained by certain specimens. In Austria they are said to have reached the age of 140 years, and single specimens have been taken weighing 40, 50 and even 90 pounds. They thrive best in stagnant or slowly running water, and they lead a healthy existence in bog pools where other fish cannot live. During the winter they remain in a state of semi-torpidity, and eat nothing from November to March; though during this time there is no sensible dimunition in their weight.

—The Manchester, N. H., *Mirror and Farmer* has been seeking truth at the bottom of the well, and has succeeded only in finding "the profundity of ignorance" in a fish pond. When one agricultural paper tries to give fish-cultural instruction to its readers, said advice being just ridiculous enough to make a mud-turtle crow, it affords the thoroughly informed and practical editor of the other sheet an opportunity to crow too. Having found its opportunity, the *Mirror* proceeds to read its constituents some very sensible advice. We are glad to see intelligent discussions of all such questions. The agricultural editor of the future must be well up on matters piscatorial. If he flounders about in the mud his subscriptions will be swamped there too.

NEW ENGLAND.—The *Massachusetts Ploughman* estimates that one farm in every four in New England has a stream which is fed by living springs, and if properly dammed could be made productive by the propagation of fish. The agricultural papers are giving attention to farm fish culture. This means that before very long no farm will be thought complete without its fish stock.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN DECEMBER.

FRESH WATER.	
Black Bass, *Micropterus salmoides: M. nigricans.*	Pike or Pickerel, *Esox lucius.*
Sea Bass, *Sciænops ocellatus.*	Yellow Perch, *Perca flavescens*
	White Perch, *Morone americana.*

PICKEREL FISHING.—We have put in a plea more than once in behalf of pickerel fishing, which is not to be despised as a sport, however it may be decried by most anglers. Taken from clear, bright water the pickerel is an estimable fish for the table, those of the largest size not being troublesome for their bones. In one of his recent letters to the New York *Journal of Commerce*, the veteran angler, Wm. C. Prime, Esq., who is the author of that engaging book called "I Go a-Fishing," relates some pleasant personal experience of his in last September at a pond in Vermont, situated some sixteen miles from Montpelier. The pond is near what is known as "Williamstown Gulf," a rugged defile, with a quaint little hotel at the bottom. Mr. Prime writes:—

It was not yet sunset, and the pond we had passed on the left was worth investigating. I took a rod and fly hook, and walking back to it found a boat. The sun was setting, and the smoky air made the light a deep red. The hills were covered with autumn foliage, coming down close to the pond at one side, while around its other shores was a grass meadow in which cattle were standing, not feeding, gazing at me and at the red sun. Not a breath of wind moved.

I had learned that only pickerel and perch inhabited the pond, and accordingly, using an eight-ounce rod, I put on a very small spoon or spinner, of a sort which I have made for casting with a light rod. The spinner is no larger than your little finger-nail, and I use it without any feathers or body. If you have any fancy for pickerel-fishing, go to this little pond. I never found such a crowd of the miserable wretches in so small a space. The water was clear but full of weeds around an open central spot of less than an acre. When I cast the spinner, the instant it struck the water, before I had drawn it an inch, there were three, four or five rushes from as many directions, the water rolled up around the spinner, and one fish had seized it while the others whirled around it and retired. Of course it was a pickerel. But I was puzzled, for his behavior was that of a bass. He rushed fiercely, struggled hard, and I began to doubt what he was, till he went into the air precisely like a black bass. And he did it twice more before I landed him. I never saw pickerel show such game. The next cast produced the same result. The fish rushed fiercely from all sides, evidently seeing the spoon in the air before it struck the water, and taking it as if they were accustomed to taking flies. On the whole the game character of the fish elevated this pickerel-fishing into true sport, and I kept at it till it would have been dark but for the rising moon. Then came the moment, which I have often noticed in pickerel-fishing, when by common consent, as if a curfew bell had sounded, they suddenly ceased to move, and I could not tempt another one. I had thirteen, averaging about a-pound apiece, and was afterwards told that an occasional seven or even eight pound fish has been taken out of this pond.

The brook which runs out of the pond is a good trout stream in the spring, notwithstanding this reservoir of trout enemies at its source. I saw plenty of young trout in it as it flows by the tavern.

The closing sentence of this pleasing sketch will substantiate, and will recall to many of our readers what, our correspondent "Penobscot" has written at length in the 11th volume of FOREST AND STREAM on the matter of pickerel destroying trout. He wholly controverts and disproves the prevalent idea that pickerel are the especial enemies of trout, and that the two species of fish cannot exist in the same water. It will be interesting to the reader to revert to what is there stated. When pickerel and trout have been kept confined together in the same tank the trout have shown themselves to be the most aggressive of the two. In the tank of Mr. Messenger at the Bromfield House in Boston, where trout, black-bass and pickerel of varying size were originally placed—the largest of each being nearly equal—five trout and one solitary bass are the sole survivors! In a pond where these fish are found together, especially the trout and pickerel, the habits of the two species are so radically different as to keep them widely apart, the trout seeking the deep, cold water, and the pickerel the warm shallows and the weeds. Only when the pickerel extends his foraging expeditions are the trout likely to suffer. As to the spawn, the pickerel never eat it. Like tigers and cats, they usually lie in wait for their prey, but sometimes hunt, pursue and seize it while trying to escape. They do not live on dead matter when they can get the living.

OYSTERS FOR EUROPE.—The oystermen of Fulton Market and Long Island are shipping great quantities of oysters to Europe, one shipper, Mr. Shaffer, alone sending off about 1,000 barrels per week. It is said that oysters which are sold for shipment at 90 cents a tub could not be sold in this city for 50 cents.

NORTH CAROLINA FISHERIES.—The fishing industry of Beaufort, N. C., is now of important proportions and growing in extent. The largest wholesale dealer is Mr. G. N. Ives, formerly of New Haven, Conn., who ships fresh fish to Richmond, Danville, Lynchburg and Petersburg, and large quantities to New York. The varieties caught are sheepshead, Spanish mackerel, hog-fish, spots, trout and mullet

MOVEMENTS OF THE FISHING FLEET.—Only three Bank arrivals have been reported at this port the past week—two with 39,000 pounds fresh halibut and one with 20,000 pounds codfish. The number of Georges arrivals has been five, bringing 45,000 pounds codfish and 4,000 pounds halibut. Whole number of arrivals eight. Total receipts, 65,000 pounds codfish and 24,000 pounds halibut. The stock of Georges fish on the market has been reduced to less than 1,000 quintals, and the stock of Bank is small. The fleet report rough weather and a small catch.—*Cape Ann Advertiser, Nov. 26th.*

Some of the Gloucester skippers contemplate a winter mackereling trip off Hatteras and the southward.

FISHING IN FLORIDA—*Marietta, Ga., Nov. 24th.*—As the season for Florida fishing is at hand, a few extracts from my fishing journals, giving the species, numbers and weight of fish taken at Halifax Inlet by one rod for the last four years, may be worth the attention of anglers who are bound to those shores for the first time. I know I should have been glad to have got a few items of the sort ten years ago. Looking back to my journals for 1870–'71 I find that the fish are as plenty now as then. The seasons vary however, and some years one kind of fish is plenty and another scarce :—

Number and weight of fish taken at Halifax Inlet, East Florida, in the winters of 1876, 1877, 1878, 1879, by one rod :—

1876. *Feb. 1st to April 16th.*	*Number.*	*Weight.*
Redfish or bass	60	300
Sheepshead	10	270
Groupers	9	27
Snappers	7	21
Pigfish	44	60
Whiting	98	56
Salt-water trout	15	45
Blackfish	125	62
Sailor's choice, or scup	187	69
Cavalli	4	15
Totals	559	902 lbs
Sharks, rays, congers, catfish, etc., 46 weighing		300
Total		1,202 lbs

Largest bass fifteen pounds.

1877. *Feb. 1st to May 25th.*	*Number.*	*Weight.*
Bass	69	345
Sheepshead	302	606
Trout, groupers and snappers	20	60
Whiting, blackfish and scup	200	100
Sharks, rays, congers, catfish	48	480
Totals	539	1,591 lbs

Largest bass thirty pounds.

1878. *Jan. 25th to April 15th.*	*Number.*	*Weight.*
Bass	56	156
Sheepshead	144	432
Drum	3	30
Groupers	3	15
Snapper	4	12
Trout	9	27
Pigfish, whiting and blackfish	102	50
Cavalli	2	8
Totals	263	730
Sharks, rays, congers, catfish	36	320
Total		1,050 lbs

Largest bass thirty-six lbs.; largest sheepshead six lbs.

1879. *March 4th to April 25th.*	*Number.*	*Weight.*
Bass	31	186
Sheepshead	73	292
Groupers	5	30
Snappers	4	12
Drum	3	24
Trout	4	16
Blackfish and whiting	80	51
Pigfish and scup	73	38
Cavalli	14	42
Ladyfish	1	3
Totals	283	684
Sharks, rays and catfish	40	350
Total		1,034 lbs

Largest bass twenty-six lbs.; largest sheepshead eight lbs.

Bait used for sheepshead, clams and fiddlers. Bait used for other fish, cut mullet. The same tackle as is used for striped bass and weakfish in western waters. S. C. C.

FISH SWALLOWING FISH.

PEMBINA, Dak., *Nov. 19th*, 1879.

I HAVE of late read some large stories in FOREST AND STREAM of fish swallowing fish, one of which *stumped* me, and, in Hoosier parlance, it would take the persimmons. It was told by one of the Professors of the Smithsonian Institution, and was a whopper. If Prof. Baird will back him in that yarn I may believe him. But, come to think of it, I will believe him anyhow, as it is only a small fish story in comparison to the old fellow that swallowed the whale, all of which our good mothers taught us to believe.

In FOREST AND STREAM of Nov. 13th I see the list is open for stories of fish swallowing fish, and as a prize for the best one the biggest fish-hook that can be found in the city of New York will be given. I have no desire or expectation to win the hook, as the postage or expressage on it to this place would be more than it is worth; besides we have neither whales, sharks or hippopotami in our waters, while we manage to take our catfish (we have some monster ones, too) and sturgeon on common-sized hooks.

Prize or no prize, I will give you a couple of incidents of my sporting in years and years gone by, but never forgotten. Angling was my passion from boyhood. I could patiently wait for a nibble for hours, fish in a puddle for tadpoles, or tear down a craw-fish's mud pile in a wet prairie, and amuse myself by angling for the crab. I was a true disciple of Sir I. W., and of the fishes of our Western waters I don't think he could have taught me anything. I know all their habits, haunts and feeding-time, and would catch them when others alongside of me would not get a nibble.

Well, now I am on the old man's brag, and had better hold up for the two promised incidents.

My first incident relates to a black bass swallowing a black bass. I was then in the "Sucker" State, on the old Wabash, about two miles below the Grands. Myself and partner (poor fellow, he hung up his fishing-tackle long since) were fishing on the Hoosier side of the river, opposite the Wing Dam on the Little Rapids, near the mouth of White River.

We were fishing for bass, and near noon we had a string of near thirty—none less than two pounds and some over three pounds. The fish had gone to their noon's rest, and from lack of amusement, we began to feel hungry. Having no grub for lunch, my partner proposed that we should take our rifles and kill a few squirrels, and then go to a cornfield about a half-mile distant and lift a mess of roasting ears, to all of which I willingly agreed. Just as we were ready to start I hooked a six-inch bass, and left it a prisoner on the hook until my return. We killed four or five squirrels, then raided the cornfield, and returned to camp with the plunder.

We were gone about an hour, and on arriving we struck a fire, and then took a look at the lines. The first pole I raised was the one with the bass on it, and to our astonishment I had a four-pound black bass hooked, dead and stiff. It had completely swallowed the bass and hook, and had swam and worried until it died—a thing that bass will do, as I have had it happen to me on several similar occasions—minus the corn-stealing. So, you see, bass are cannibals and will eat one another. We rebaited the hooks, and then went for our feast. We roasted the squirrels on sticks before the fire, and cooked the corn in the hot ashes, with the husks on. Then two wolfish boys made a square meal, not on hog and hominy, but on squirrel and Hoosier corn, without the fear of a Sunday-school teacher before our eyes. We finished the afternoon in fishing, and when we loaded our "dug-out" the bottom of it showed as pretty a lot of black, striped and white bass, with goggle-eyed perch and a few catfish, as old anglers would want to look on.

The other affair was on our old trail from here to Crow Wing.

You may remember several small lakes in the Leaf Mountain this side of Detroit Lake. We had stopped with our "brigade" of carts near one of them for dinner, and to "spell" the animals. While the boys were cooking dinner I took my gun to see if I could not get a mess of ducks or a goose for supper.

In skirting along the lake I noticed something near the shore making some funny evolutions, as if trying the ground-and-lofty-tumbling business in the water. It excited my curiosity, and going close to the water—"oh ye gods and little fishes!" I saw a doubled-tailed fish, tail up and tail down, no heads about it. I didn't think of Barnum, but I thought how Prof. Baird would be pleased to get his "grappling irons" on that specimen. I drew a bead on that two-tailed fellow with my splatter gun and blazed away, and then went for it like a little darkey for a dollar in a mud-hole; soon had it captured and on shore. There it was—a tail at one end and a tail at the other; but, like Barnum's mermaid, it was a fraud, as on examination it proved to be a fourteen-inch pickerel that had attempted to swallow a twelve-inch sucker. The sucker was more than half swallowed, and must have been caught some days before, as the tail end was soft, stinking and bloated, while the head end in the pickerel was digested to the bone. The lightness of the external part of the sucker kept the pickerel from sinking, and all it could do was to digest its extraordinary meal on the surface, and think of the folly of a fourteen-inch pickerel attempting to swallow a twelve-inch sucker much bigger than itself.

I did not send that double-tailed fish to my old friend Prof. Baird, nor did I ever think to tell him of the matter; but I am ready to believe any yarn that may be told of what a pickerel will undertake to do when it makes up its mind to do it, just as a glutton of a boy would try to stow away a pile that would feed the inmates of a county poorhouse.

NEW JERSEY—*Caldwell,*—Was fishing last week in the Upper Passaic, and hooked a large pike. He had completely swallowed the hook, and finding it impossible to disgorge it, I cut him open, and what was my surprise to find inside a smaller pike, which had also swallowed the hook. I cut him open and found inside a small black bass—hook still swallowed; cut him open and recovered my hook. I had baited my hook with a common earth worm, but was astonished to find it neatly baited with a common minnow. Now how did this happen? Do you suppose the minnow took the bait first, and was then swallowed by the bass, and so on successively, or did the large pike take the bait and pass it down to those inside? Oh, by the way, you may send that hook. L. SPEER.

FISH SWALLOWING FISH.—*Elmira, N. Y., Nov. 20th.*—*Editor Forest and Stream* :—I have had some fifty-five years' experience with the rod. Some years since I was trout-fishing in Little Beaver Brook some six miles north of this city, and I took a brook trout with bait, some ten inches in length. A plump looking trout he was, and when I dressed him I took from his stomach a fish known here as a horned dace, which measured just 5¼ inches in length, well proportioned and in good condition. Only a few scales about the middle were displaced, the trout weighing about eight ounces after being dressed.

W. L. G.

WISCONSIN—*Sunny Bank, Oconomowoc, Nov. 3d.*—Noticing your offer in FOREST AND STREAM of Nov. 13th, 1879, of the biggest fish hook for the biggest fish story, etc., I cannot resist the temptation to enter the lists, having had numerous adventures "by field and flood" myself. The season of 1861 proved one of my good years in that line.

On the 4th of July of that year for the lack of better amusement, I put in the most of that very hot day with my wife fishing in Lac La Belle, and had a very fine day's sport with the bass and pickerel. On reaching the landing on my return, I discovered that I had lost one of my sleeve-buttons (they were the old-fashioned kind, two buttons joined with a link). I knew, of course, I had lost them in the lake as I had them on when I started out. One week from that day I went with my wife for an early morning fish of a few hours, to as near as I could judge the same fishing ground of the week before, about two miles down the lake. We had a very fine morning's sport and I captured, among other fish, an eight-pound pickerel; took him home and had him dressed for dinner, and in him found the lost buttons of the week previous. Luckily I found them as I did, or he would have lost them. This may sound fishy, but it is true nevertheless, as can be testified to by my wife and numerous friends.

Speaking of fish swallowing fish, an acquaintance of mine was fishing in Silver Lake about three miles south of here a few years ago, with a live minnow for a bait, when a perch took the minnow, a bass took the perch, and before he could land the bass a big pickerel gobbled the whole three—four fish on a single hook and only one in sight. J. C. HITCHCOCK.

BEDFORD, O., *Nov. 23d.*

Editor Forest and Stream :—

I am going to make a *cast* for that big fish hook mentioned in a late number of FOREST AND STREAM. When I was breeding trout, twenty odd years since, I spawned a two-year-old trout which was very full of eggs, and after extracting the eggs she turned on her side and appeared much worse for the operation. I thought she might die, and in order to know if she survived the operation, I placed her in a little pool, where I kept some yearlings. The next day I examined her and found she had swallowed, or partly swallowed a yearling trout. The yearling protruded out of her mouth about an inch—she was all right.

Some twenty years since Judge E. D. Potter of Toledo, O., and I were fishing for trout at the Sault Ste Marie. One morning we each caught one trout that would weigh about two and a half pounds each. The Judge dressed the trout for our breakfast, and the one that I caught had a bar of lead in its stomach that weighed three-quarters of a pound. The Judge sticks to it, to this day, that that trout never swallowed that bar of lead. I can't say that he did, but I do say that I won a bottle of very old Otard on the weight of my trout, and the Judge paid it like a man.

And, now, for the big hook, and if this don't win, I will never try again:

Some thirty odd years since, two acquaintances of mine, whose word I am willing to vouch for (Messrs. Murray and Crawford), were engaged in fishing for lake trout and white fish at Presque Isle, Lake Huron, with gill nets and set lines, baited with herring. It was customary with men in their employ, when they went out in the lake to raise their gill nets and set lines, to take a trolling line with them baited with a herring, by which means they often took several lake trout. On one occasion, while trolling, an immense trout made a bolt at the herring with mouth and gill covers wide open. The herring not only slipped into his mouth, but through or under one of the gill covers, and slid along up the line, and broke water near the boat, and the same instant a small lake trout seized the herring and was hooked fast; and immediately afterwards a large lake trout seized the small trout and swallowed him far enough to get hooked himself, and all three were hauled in together. As the first one could not slip over the other two trout, I am aware that this looks very fishy, but nothing is more common, when trolling for lake trout, and when one is fast, than for several trout to follow the hooked trout, as I have often seen myself, not only with trout but black bass, and even brook trout. T. GARLICK.

The fish hook is still unawarded. We are confident that there is a greater story yet to come. Who will tell it?

FACTS ABOUT BATS.

NO order of Mammalia is so well defined and so readily recognizable as the Chiroptera, or bats. As their ordinal name implies, all of them are provided with true wings, and they are otherwise modified so as to be fitted for aerial locomotion. In almost all other mammals—whether they walk upon the land, swim in the sea, or dwell among the branches of the trees—the propelling power is mainly in the hind limbs, or hinder part of the body, but, in the bats, the reverse of this is true. In this order it is the fore limbs which furnish the power by which the animal progresses, while the hind legs and feet are small, weak and almost useless for locomotion. So much is this the case that Mr. Dobson tells us that the combined length of the emur, tiba and foot rarely equals that of the fore arm alone.

Bats are found in all regions where flying insects abound, and though most abundant in the tropics, extend their wanderings even to the confines of the Arctic Circle. No species of this order are known from St. Helena, Iceland, the Galapagoes or Kerguelen Island; but in most of the islands of the Pacific Ocean they abound.

The family *Vespertilionidæ*, to which belongs our common brown bat, has the widest geographical range of any group of the Chiroptera, and not only this, but its habits carry it to higher latitudes, both north and south of the equator. We are told that the northern limit of the species appears to be the isotherm of 32°, and Nilsson states that *Vesperugo borealis* extends to the northern part of the Scandinavian Peninsula, and probably reaches the Arctic Circle. Blasius has reported the same species from Northern Russia and the borders of the White Sea. Our own *Verspergo noctivagans* has been taken on the shores of Hudson's Bay, another common species near Lake Winnepeg, and a third in the Aleutian Islands, while Darwin records the appearance of a bat on the island of Tierra del Fuego. Several other families are abundant in temperate climates, but none of them have so extensive a range as the *Vespertilionidæ*. Other families, as the *Pteropodidæ*, *Nyctridæ*, and *Phyllostomidæ*, are confined almost entirely to the tropics.

It is not generally known that many bats are to a certain extent migratory in their habits, performing journeys more or less extended at the approach of winter, or when, for any reason, their food supply fails them. We are told, however, by Dr. Trouessart, of Villeveque, that this is true of several European species, and Mr. Dobson in his recent great work on this order, of quotes Hutton as stating that one of the frugivorous bats, Pteropodidæ, (*Cynopterus marginatus*) will travel thirty to forty miles in a night and back again in search of food. These great powers of flight would account in part for the very wide distribution of this group throughout the islands of the Pacific Ocean, in many of which bats are the only indigenous mammals. But the fact that *Atalapha Grayi*, the only species reported from the Sandwich Islands, belongs to an American type, is not to be explained in this

way, since these islands are distant from the American coast nearly twenty-five hundred miles.

Fossil bats have been discovered in deposits of the Tertiary age, but, as might be imagined, from their small size and the frailness of their bones, not in any great numbers. From the eocene gypsum of Montmartre Cuvier described *Verspertilio parisiensis*, and two genera, *Nycetherium* and *Nyctilestes*, have been discovered in the Bridger eocene of the Rocky Mountains. These specimens, though fragmentary and incomplete, indicate that the bats are an old type which was firmly established in the Tertiary and reached back very likely to Mesozoic time.

All the Chiroptera are most voracious feeders, and, in countries where they abound, the fruit-eating bats do an enormous amount of damage, and are regarded as nuisances, from the injury which they cause to the orchards. Hutton says: "In Nipal this bat (*Cynopterus marginatus*) is a perfect pest, from the havoc it makes among the ripe pears and guavas." Mr. Dobson tried an experiment with an individual of the same species, which is so interesting that we may give it in full. He says: "To a specimen of this bat, obtained by me at Calcutta uninjured, I gave a ripe banana, which, with the skin removed, weighed exactly two ounces. The animal immediately, as if famished with hunger, fell upon the fruit, seizing it between the thumbs and index fingers, and took large mouthfuls out of it, opening the mouth to the fullest extent, with extreme voracity. In the space of three hours the whole fruit was consumed. Next morning the bat was killed, and found to weigh one ounce, half the weight of the food eaten in three hours. Indeed the animal when eating seemed to be a kind of living mill, the food passing from it almost as fast as devoured, and apparently unaltered, eating being performed alone for the pleasure of eating."

It used to be thought the vampire bat fed only upon human blood, but it has been shown by the investigations of later travellers that it is mainly frugivorous. Some bats live upon a mixed diet, feeding indiscriminately upon insects, fruits, frogs and even smaller bats; and our own southern, or leaf-nosed bat (*Macrotus naterhousii*) is in this class. Some, too, catch fish, and even bathe in the sea, swimming with ease.

This group has until within a short time been but little studied, owing mainly to the difficulty of investigating the habits of the different species, all of them being nocturnal in habit. Mr. Dobson's work, which filled a want long felt, describes about 400 species of bats, thus cutting off about 400 of the 800 names heretofore given by naturalists.

AN ALBINO WILD CAT.—Some New York gunners went down to Foster's Meadows, on Long Island, rabbit shooting last week. One trophy of the day was a wild cat, half-albino, weighing twelve and a half pounds. The skin has been stuffed and mounted, and now adorns the restaurant of F. Fleischmann, 316 Grand street, where interested parties may have a look at it.

NOTES ON ALLIGATORS.—The correspondent who furnishes the following notes is a native of Florida, and has spent the last twelve years hunting on the Gulf Coast, paying especial attention to the habits of the beasts, birds and fishes. The notes which he gives are to be taken for what they are worth, but we are assured that all the statements made are based on careful observation. Our correspondent desires to furnish only facts, and is willing to let other people theorize on them, if they wish to:—

Monticello, Fla., Oct. 15th.—We have three species of alligators, differing from each other in the following manner: The black alligator is short, very large for his length, and inhabits principally lakes, ponds, sluggish streams, and lives or has his house in holes that he makes in the banks near the water's edge, and often the entrance is under the water. Next is the brown alligator, long, slim, and very swift and active, and much straighter from his eyes to tip of nose than the black. He lies at the bottom, in deep holes and under shelving rocks and sandbanks, and inhabits the running streams and along the beach. The next is similar to the brown, differing only in shape of head, lower tusks protruding through upper jaw when his mouth is closed. I only saw one of this. J. M. Galphin killed him at the mouth of Arch Creek, on Key Biscane Bay, measuring only eight feet. The alligators build their nest in this latitude in August; further south in June and July. They are made of damp earth and green grass, heaped together from two to four feet high, and four to six feet in diameter at its base, and packed very firm by the use of the head for a hammer. The female collects her material by gathering her mouth full, and what she can hold with her fore paws, and moves backwards with her load to the nest. When all is complete she opens a hole on top, and lays her eggs, often two, and sometimes three, layers—separating each layer with a little earth and grass, and never fails to evacuate on the top of her eggs, and covers about six inches to a foot with the grass and earth. I have often found these nests in very shady and concealed places, showing that it is not essential for the sun to shine on the nest to hatch the eggs. When hatched the young are about five or six inches long, and croak for a day or two until the old one appears. She then stays near-by to protect them. Moccasins eat them, and the male alligator will destroy a whole family if he catches the mother away from her post, but will not fight to get them, but runs as soon as she appears. I saw a large trout or black bass catch one of the little ones once. The manner in which the black alligator digs his hole is interesting. He loosens the earth with his fore paws, and swallows the dirt until he is full, and backs out and swims to deep water, where he vomits it up, and comes back and repeats the same operation, continuing it until the hole is sufficiently long and deep to conceal him. They will eat anything that has life and flesh, except a snake, and, for all I know, may eat them; but I have seen them catch dogs, deer, and cows and hogs, and have had them to take my duck that I had killed, while floating on the water; and in cutting them open have found in the brown alligator sea trout, redfish, horseshoe, crabs and terrapins. The black alligator I have often watched rooting in the mud at the bottom for mussels, of which they are very fond. And in the summer I have seen them lying out of water on a log or bank catching flies. The alligator holds his mouth open, and myriads of blow flies accumulate in his mouth, and every now and then he will shut his mouth, and catch a mouthful. I watched one at this for some time, and then killed and opened him, and found, to my astonishment, that he had fully a half peck of flies in him, which he had caught while I watched him—not over two hours. I have often heard that they eat knots of wood, and lay up all winter. This is false. The knots of wood are his grindstones, and are used in assisting him to digest his food. Alligators only remain in winter quarters from one to ten days at a time, and are out every warm spell during our winters. WANDERER.

UNIQUE AND TRUE.—The toad dug out of the rock, the lobster in the tin can, the mice in the glass ball, and the sundry other imprisoned specimens of natural history discovered from time to time, have been supplemented by the discovery made by a man at Chickies Falls, on the Susquehanna, just above Columbia, Pa.:—

A man living there, named Thomas Wilson, while rowing among the rocks, caught a large log, which he towed up opposite his house and drew out of the water. While thus engaged he was surprised to hear a vigorous splashing, apparently on the inside of the log. He proceeded to investigate the matter and split open the log, when to his astonishment he cut into and laid bare a large cavity. In this were three large bass, one of them weighing over five pounds. The only theory to account for their presence is that they came in through an exceedingly small hole and could not get out again, but stayed there and flourished, finding plenty of food in their prison.

—Frogs are popularly supposed to live on air. But they don't. We made a note of the bill of fare of one frog's dinner the other day. He began early and ate late. The things disappeared down his throat in this order: Three blue-bottle flies, one fiddler crab, seven blue-bottle flies, one grasshopper, one fiddler crab, three blue-bottle flies, one live mouse, two blue-bottle flies; and he was as pert and frisky and playful as if he had not been mortifying the flesh like a jolly old friar, as he is.

REMARKABLE FECUNDITY OF A COW.—There was recently exhibited at the Oldenburg Cattle Show in Hanover a cow which has dropped nine fully developed calves in four years, namely, two in June, 1876; three calves (one of which survived) in June, 1877; two in April, 1878; and two in June, 1879.

SHOWER OF SPIDERS' WEBS.—*Milltown, Maine, Nov. 9th.*—As you editors are supposed to know everything, and to answer all kinds of foolish questions, I would like to ask an explanation of the following, or the name of the insect, that can cause such gossamer showers.

Most every fall, the last part of October, as I go shooting, I find the meadows, fences, telegraph wires, etc., etc., all covered over with a coat of cobweb, upon the meadow so thick as to trouble the dogs, and every few moments had to be removed from their heads, but what was the strangest, the air is filled with long threads floating in every direction as high as you can see, as if coming from the clouds and falling to the ground. It has a very pretty effect as it twists and turns towards the sun. In driving several miles, and even over quite high ground, could see no end to this cobweb shower. The day was a most lovely one, Oct. 22d, and wind southwest. If caused by some kind of spider, as I suppose it must be, I can hardly understand how such quantities can be formed and so high in the air.

GEO. B. BOARDMAN.

The gossamer threads were undoubtedly produced by spiders. We have read of something similar, but cannot at the moment recollect where. Can any of our readers assist our defective memory? We have an impression that Darwin mentions something of the kind in his voyage of the Beagle.

AMMONIA FOR SNAKE BITES.—*St. Leonard, Province of Quebec, Nov. 18th.—Editor Forest and Stream:*—Under the above heading in your issue of the 13th a correspondent (C. H. C.) writing from Rico, Col., mentions aqua ammonia as being a sure cure for snake bite. It will no doubt interest your correspondent and others to know that for years past ammonia has been successfully employed in Australia in these cases. The discovery of its power in arresting the effects of the bites of venomous snakes was first made by Professor Halford, of Melbourne, Australia, and ammonia is now commonly used by most doctors throughout Australia and with the most satisfactory results when the case is taken in time. C. H. C. directs that the wound be cut slightly and the ammonia applied to the cut. The bitten person is also to take a little ammonia in spirits internally. By Professor Halford's method the ammonia, mixed I believe with water, is injected under the skin into a vien of the arm. I am unable to describe the arrangement exactly, not having seen any case myself, but no doubt Professor Halford would be happy to answer any letter addressed to him upon the subject; or perhaps some of our Australian friends could enlighten us. I know that at any drug store in Melbourne small cases, suitable for the pocket, can be purchased containing a small syringe with gold point and some ammonia ready for use. Many sportsmen when out shooting regularly carry these cases. I may mention that the black and tiger snakes of Victoria are reckoned fully as dangerous as a rattlesnake. Ammonia has been tried in India as an antidote to the poison of the cobra, but without much success. The experiments made were not very satisfactory. HEMLOCK.

A VALUABLE RELIC.—The Museum of St. Petersburgh has recently secured a head of *Rhinocerus tichorhinus* in an excellent state of preservation, and covered with patches of hair. It formed part of a nearly complete carcass which was found on the banks of a tributary of the Yana, about one hundred and thirty-miles north of Verkhoyanak. This species was an inhabitant of Europe and Siberia, during Quaternary time, and was covered with long woolly hair, which fitted it to endure the cold climate which preceded and followed the Glacial Period. It was of great size; a frozen specimen discovered near Wilan, in 1772, measuring eleven and a half feet in total length. The bones of this animal have been found in Europe in the same deposits with those of man.

TRANSMISSION OF HUMAN RABIES TO THE RABBIT.—Some interesting experiments have recently been made in France by M. Raymond, of the Academy of Sciences in Paris, on the transmission of human rabies to the rabbit. Two rabbits were inoculated; one with the blood, the other with the saliva of a person suffering from hydrophobia. The one which had been inoculated with the saliva, showed symptoms of rabies four days after treatment and soon died. Thirty-six hours after death pieces of its salivary glands were removed, and these were introduced into two other rabbits, and these also died, paralysed, without passing through any violent stages.

WHAT ARE ENGLISH DUCKS?—*Cynthiana, Ky., Nov. 16th.*—Apropos of your Indianapolis correspondent, I will say that I often heard both species of the genus *Anas*—the mallard (*A. boschas*) and the black mallard or dusky duck (*A. obscurus*)—called "English" duck in Florida; more frequently the former. It is also so called along the Georgia and South Carolina coast. Your "I. C." further says the females of the two species closely resemble—implying, probably, that I was mistaken in regard to the same. Now while the *male* dusky duck has some slight resemblance to the female mallard, in size and contour, the *females* of the same species are no more alike than a female hawk and a feminine henshaw.

J. A. HENSHALL.

The Kennel.

BIPEDAL DOGS.—A deficiency of limbs in animals is not so infrequent as to make the object a marvel, yet when such abnormal cases occur, they afford considerable interest to the scientific observer, as well as to those not well informed in natural history. One interesting consideration connected with deficiences of this kind, is the remarkable compensation of nature which gives a greater development of power and activity to the remaining limbs, enabling the cripple to perform most, if not all, the exercises and functions of the perfect animal. This adaptability of the bodily framework to the varying conditions of existence, is one of the marvels of the creation.

Those who have visited the dog shows of the Westminster Kennel Club, in this city, cannot have failed to notice a dog of fair size, say twelve pounds in weight, which was on exhibition, whose fore limbs were entirely deficient, but which nevertheless had remarkable activity and powers of locomotion, being able to leap, stand, and walk rapidly on its hind feet, feed itself, and otherwise enjoy life as well as dogs favored with a full complement of legs. Its actions were like those of a kangaroo. This dog was born with only two legs, and instances are on record, with specimens preserved in museums, where cats, calves, and even horses, have been born with the fore limbs similarly deficient.

It is likewise noteworthy that animals which have become deprived of their limbs by accident, contrive, in course of time, to acquire the faculty of progressing with remarkable facility, as for instance, a dog with three legs, or a man with a single leg and a crutch.

We are not aware that animals which have been born without fore legs have ever transmitted this deficiency to their progeny; but it is well known that the Manx cats, indigenous to the Isle of Man, are born without tails, and inherit this deficiency from generation to generation.

A remarkable instance of a similar quality in a dog, was brought to our notice recently in Plainfield, New Jersey, the dam having a caudal stump of about two inches in length, and transmitting this peculiarity to some of her pups, though not to all; and if we are not mistaken, to a *third* generation. A like case has never been brought to our notice.

PERSONAL.—We were favored on Tuesday last with a call from Mr. R. A. Hume, of Glasgow, and Mr. Givleen, of Balauney, Ireland, who arrived the previous day, by the Anchor Line steamer *Livonia*, from Glasgow. Mr. Givleen proceeds at once to Montana to join his brother on his ranch near Fort Benton. Mr. Hume was formerly a resident of Richmond, Va., and will be remembered as an exhibitor of fox terriers, etc., at the first Baltimore dog show. He brings with him now a pair of Dandie Dinmont terriers, one of which was the first prize winner at the late Edinburg show.

EASTERN FIELD TRIALS CLUB.—The first Eastern field trials competition will be run on Dec. 10th, 11th and 12th, as per announcement in our advertising columns, which see. We are looking forward to this event with much interest.

ALBANY DOG SHOW.—Owing to the impossibility of finding a place large enough to hold both poultry and dogs, the committee of the Eastern New York Farmers' Society has decided to postpone their proposed dog show until spring.

THE MISFORTUNES OF UNCLE TOM.—We regret to hear that Mr. T. A. Jerome's prize pug bitch, Puggy Dear, has lost her litter of ten pug whelps by Col. Tichener's noted pug dog. They were all engaged, and had they lived would have gambolled through the parlors of Mr. S. L. M. Barlow, Col. Tichener, Mr. Edward Gale, and many other friends of Uncle Tom. Mr. Jerome informs us that some time ago he loaned his red Irish setter bitch Nellie to a Mr. John W. Owens, of Ocean City, on the eastern shore of Maryland, to stand to the celebrated red Irish setter Ben, at the time this noted dog was standing in Baltimore. Now Mr. Owens informs him that the bitch Nellie has been stolen. We, therefore, ask the favor of our dog-loving friends in Maryland to aid in the recovery of this grand breeding Irish bitch. In order to advance that laudable object we append a description of Nellie, viz.: She is solid red, body color, with a small white full on her chest, standing twenty-four inches at the shoulder, dark hazel eyes, and of most kind disposition.

Will our Virginia friends be so kind as to lend their aid, and help the genial old sporting gentleman out of his sorrow? She is said to have strayed or been stolen some months ago.

THE N. A. K. C. FIELD TRIALS.

THE field trials of the National American Kennel Club were held at Patoka, Ill., Nov. 24th to 28th. There was a good attendance of sportsmen present, among them being L. H. Smith and Montague Smith, Strathroy, Ontario, with their celebrated dogs Paris, Clip (his full sister), Twilight and Lass o' Lowrie; D. C. Sanborn, Baltimore, Mich., with the field trial champion Nellie, Desdemona, Macbeth, Dan, Rob Roy, and the Harvard Kennel Club's Countess; Major J. H. Dew and Harry Bishop, Columbia, Tenn., with the Montview Kennel's Lincoln and Count Fred; J. J. Swedenborg, New Brighton, Pa., with Button and Thunder; Palmer O'Neill, Pittsburgh, Pa., with Dash; C. B. Whelford, St. Louis, with the St. Louis Kennel Club's Bow and Faust and Marchioness Peg; Chas. Bicker, St. Louis, with Patrick; A. E. Sterling, Cleveland, with Con; George Waddington, Geneva, Iowa, with Pearl, Bob, Flora, and a red setter called Dan; Luther Adams, Boston; E. C. Nichols, Battle Creek, Mich.; W. A. Van Brunt, Horicon, Wis.; A. K. Delaney, Maysville, Wis.; W. H. Lin, Decatur; Chas. A. Fisher and H. P. Taff, of St. Louis.

Messrs. E. C. Sterling and John W. Munson received the entries for the Club, and Theodore Morford, of Newton, N. J., Capt. Pat. Henry, of Clarksville, Tenn., and James Patterson, of Philadelphia, officiated as judges, G. E. Patterson being elected to fill a vacancy caused by the absence of E. F. Stoddard, of Dayton, Ohio.

The first event upon the programme was the run for the Puppy Stakes, pointers and setters, under eighteen months; purse $300. The entries were: Twilight, by Gladstone, out of Mercy; Marchioness Peg, by Druid, out of Peg; Countess May, by Dash, out of Countess Ada; Count Fred, by Windem, out of Norma; Patrick, by Berkely, out of Dora; Con, by Stoddard's Bob, out of Nora. J. H. Dew handled Fred; C. B. Whitford, Peg; D. C. Sanborn, Ada. The day was clear, with a brisk breeze. Birds were scarce; only three coveys were flushed during the work of the day, between 8.30 A.M. to sunset, and the birds when scented were rarely ten feet from the dogs. Flushes were therefore frequent, and then the birds took cover in dense growth, where both dogs and judges had difficult work. The order of running was determined by lot. The first pair put down were Marchioness Peg and Twilight. Some birds which had been flushed by the spectators took covey in a ravine thicket. The youngsters worked here for three-quarters of an hour, the only score being a flush against Twilight. Countess May and Count Fred then broke the field, and kept at it for a full hour, when Countess May ran into a covey without making game. Following up the birds Count Fred scored two fine points. The brace then flushed two birds, but the judges would not decide which of them was to blame for the error. The judges followed the dogs through brush, mud and stubble for an hour, when Countess May made game in a cornfield some sixty yards to the windward of Count Fred, who pointed, drew up twenty yards, and then stood, the birds being flushed by his handler, while Countess May was laboring with the wind against her. They were then taken up, Count Fred being ordered to be ready to back any dog the judge might select. The Irish setters Pat and Con, being put to work on dry ground, scored six flushes, Con making one point and being declared the winner. Marchioness Peg and Twilight were then put down again. Peg pointed, Twilight refused to back, and caused her to break and leave the bird, which was flushed by a spectator. The point and the heat were awarded to Peg. Of the three winners, Con and Marchioness Peg ran first. The feature of the day was a point by Marchioness Peg where a hare had run, Con and Count Fred backing her up in magnificent style. The score was two broken points for Marchioness Peg, and a point and a flush for Con. The heat was awarded to the former.

The second day proved much more favorable for fine work. Count Fred and Marchioness Peg were put down, Count Fred making the first point. Before Peg could be brought up to back him the birds rose and flew into the adjoining woods. Here the dogs showed much speed in beating up. Peg and Fred both made game, but the latter's handler lost a point by wrongly ordering his dog away. Working very rapidly, Peg flushed a bird, on which she crouched as soon as possible, but it rose. Fred made a false point, and Peg backed him, the brace being shortly afterwards ordered up, and Fred declared the winner of the stake. By mutual agreement Countess May and Peg divided second and third. Con was placed fourth.

Then followed the Free-for-All Stake, purse $500, in which the entries were:—Bow, by Bang, out of Luna; Macbeth, by Leicester, out of Nellie; Desdemona, by Leicester, out of Nellie; Lincoln, by Dan, out of Lill II.; Dash, by Bob, out of Fan; Button Fast, by Sefton's Sall; Nellie, by Belton, out of Dimple; Lass o' Lowrie, by Paris, out of Smith's Pearl; Pearl, by Ranger, out of Valentine's Nellie; Dan, by Rake, out of Fannie.

Desdemona and Lincoln began the contest in a corn field, and had worked about half an hour when the proprietor ordered the whole company off. During the parley which ensued some birds were discovered near a fence by the inevitable small boy. Here Lincoln flushed them without making any sign of game. They settled again near the fence, and further work here resulted only in two flushes for each dog. Two birds marked in the open field were started by Desdemona without a point, Lincoln pointing twice on singles in a heavy growth of briars, and finding one covey; while Desdemona added to her score one point and one demerit for failing to back. Lincoln retrieved a shot bird, and was declared the winner after the brace had been ordered up. Button and Dash then took the field, Button soon gaining a point, Dash backing. The bird was flushed, but Button refusing to move, a dead bird was discovered. Then in cover Button pointed a hare, Dash backing. Birds having been flushed by the handlers, Button would undoubtedly have made a point had not his handler ordered him away. Another proprietor appearing upon the scene, the sport was interrupted again, the rest of the heat being two flushes and two points for Dash and two flushes for Button, Dash getting the decision. Of the next brace, Nellie found birds first, making a fine point, and being backed by Faust. Nellie then retrieved a shot bird, and made another point on a single bird, Faust backing. Faust pointed and Nellie backed, but nothing was moved. Then followed a flush and a point for Nellie. Then in the woods Nellie found a bird and crouched, Faust working up and pointing over her. Nellie flushed a bird; Faust did the same, Nellie pointing where the bird had been. Nellie was declared the winner. After a delay of two hours Lass o' Lowrie and Pearl were put down. The Lass made the first point, but the birds rose before Pearl could back. Then Pearl found a covey, and the Lass backed her. Pearl retrieved two birds, and afterwards scored another point. A false point by the Lass was not backed by Pearl. False points for both followed, after which Pearl stood, and was backed by the Lass. The Lass scored another point on a single bird in the wild grass, both making independent counts on the covey. The Lass retrieved a bird; she afterwards came to a point, Pearl refusing to back her, trailing in and locating the bird in beautiful style. Lass was declared the winner, the judges highly commending the work of the brace.

After a vexatious delay, caused by the absence of Bow's handler, the second brace for the day, Lass o' Lowrie and Nellie, were put into the field first. Both dogs worked finely for an hour and a half, when the Lass pointed first, Nellie backing, then drawing ahead, and locating the covey. The Lass pointed a scattering bird, and Nellie retrieved a bird in fine form. The Lass pointed at a fallen tree top, was ordered on, and after roading for fifteen yards, pointed in grand style. Then both pointed simultaneously on the succeeding raise, and moving on each roaded and pointed alternately until Nellie gave up the scent and ranged out, and got into the birds about sixty yards ahead. Lass o' Lowrie followed with a point which Nellie backed, momentarily moved in and picked up a dead bird. Another bird caused both dogs to point from different directions.

Nellie having retrieved a bird, trailed one for some eighty yards, scoring a point and winning a closely contested trial. Rain interfered with the trial after Bow and Lincoln had been put down; Bow only making a flush. The party then repaired to other grounds, where Lincoln scored the first point—Bow backing; then Bow in turn scoring a point and Lincoln backing him forty yards away, and then having winded the birds while working up a hill, trailing them 200 yards. Bow again made a point and was backed by Lincoln. Bow then made another point, and both afterwards pointing so simultaneously that each handler claimed the first for his own dog. Two more points were scored by Bow, and one by Lincoln, who also retrieved two birds.

The rain prevented a continuation of the trials on Thursday, and Friday was an almost equally unfavorable day. But it was decided to go on, and Bow and Lincoln were ordered down. The first point was scored by Bow, Lincoln backing him finely; then Lincoln pointed and Bow backed. After a flush by Bow, who was ranging down the wind, the two were ordered up, and the heat awarded to Lincoln. Dash and Dan were then put down; Dan making the first flush, then alternately pointed and trailed for three minutes, finally getting too close to the bird and sending it up. Dan then pointed a hare and Dash backed. Both pointed together, Dash slightly in the lead, and were kept standing for about ten minutes while an artist sketched them. The score following was for Dash, two points, a flush and one bird retrieved; for Dan, two backs, one point, a flush, and a retrieve. Dash was awarded the heat.

Of the three winners, Lincoln and Nellie were then put down, the former proving the faster of the two and scoring a victory. He got the first point, Nellie having flushed a covey. Nellie pointed, and was supported by her competitor. Then followed a point for Nellie, a false point for Lincoln, a true point for Lincoln, and a flush for Nellie; and the heat was awarded to Lincoln. While the judges were consulting, Nellie disappeared in the weeds and was discovered to be standing on a bunch of birds. In the next heat Lincoln soon defeated Dash, his score being one point to a flush for the latter. The judges were unable to decide as to the relative claims of Bow and Nellie to compete with Dash for the second prize. They were therefore ordered down, the score being for Nellie, four points in succession, then a false point, two points, two flushes; for Bow, a point, a back, a point, two backs, three points. Darkness prevented a continuation of the trial. TIMBAL.

[The conclusion of our correspondent's report has failed to reach us.]

—At the annual meeting of the National American Kennel Club it was voted that the present officers should hold their positions until January 1st, 1880, and the following officers were elected for a term of one year from that date; President, C. H. Raymond, Morris Plains, New Jersey; First Vice President, Luther Adams, Boston; Second Vice President, Harry Bishop, Louisville, Ky.; Secretary, C. D. Dubois Wagstaff, Babylon, Long Island; Treasurer, Theodore Morford, Newton, N. J.; Executive Committee: J. H. Dew, P. H. Smith, E. C. Nichols, Capt. Henry, M. C. Campbell. Board of Appeals: E. T. Stoddard, Anthony Higgins, Jno. A. Nichols, P. H. Bryson, J. M. Tottler, Jr. A committee, consisting of J. H. Dew, C. B. Whitford, Capt. Pat Henry, Theodore Morford, and D. C. Sanborn, were appointed to arrange the field trial rules for 1880. TIMBAL.

EASTERN FIELD TRIALS.

WE print herewith the rules under which the Eastern Field Trials are to be run next week. They are those in use by the National American Kennel Club, which has just run off its Trials at Patoka, Illinois. The club's committee intimate that noticeable changes in the scale of merit points will be made before the recurrence of next year's trials, especialy in respect to retrieving, as it is very properly stated by the secretary that a great portion of the ground hunted at the East, especially where ruffed grouse are hunted, is so dense with cover that not five birds in ten would be gotten if the hunter had to gather the killed himself. A dog that retrieves is indispensable, and, of course, the better he does it, the more valuable the animal.

We trust that those desiring to enter their dogs for competition will study these rules, so that each can see what is required to gain success.

Rule 1. Managers of field trials shall advertise the time and place where the meeting will be held, the date of closing entries, the scale of points, and the names of judges at least thirty days before the trials take place. In the event any judge or judges fail to act, the competitors shall fill all vacancies, each competitor being entitled to one vote.

Rule 2. Dogs shall be drawn in braces by lot, and run in heats, the beaten dogs to be retired (except as hereinafter provided) and the winner to be drawn and run again. The dog winning the final heat in the first series of heats shall be declared the winner of first prize. Then the judges shall select from among the dogs which have run with the winner of first prize, such dogs as they think possess sufficient merit to entitle them to a chance of winning second or third prize and run them against each other. The winner among these shall then compete with the dog that ran the final heat with the winner of the first prize. The winner of this last heat shall be declared the winner of second prize, and his last competitor, shall be declared the winner of third prize. The fourth dog in order of merit to be declared by the judges without further running.

Rule 3. When two dogs owned or trained by the same person shall be drawn together, one shall be run only, and he with another dog which shall be immediately drawn, and the dog left over shall be drawn again. If at the latter end of a trail it be found impossible to avoid running two such dogs together it may be permitted.

Rule 4. The judges shall order up the dogs as soon as they have determined which is the best according to the scale of points in Rule 5. The privilege is granted the judges of ordering up any dog or brace of dogs that have not sufficient merit, in their opinion, to get placed, but hese may be put down again if there is a possible chance for them to win.

Rule 5. Positive points for merit; Pointing, 35; pace, 20; backing 8; style, 7; staunchness, 8; ranging, 5; quartering, 5; obedience and disposition, 7; retrieving, 5; total, 100. Negative points for demerit: False pointing, 1 to 7; breaking (in each offense), 3; breaking shot (each offense) 5; chasing or breaking shot and chasing (each offense), 10.

Rule 6. No person except the judges, attendants and reporters will be permitted to accompany the handlers of dogs. Two persons will not be permitted to work one dog or a brace of dogs. If from any cause the handler of a dog or brace of dogs is disabled to such an extent that he cannot shoot, the judges shall appoint a person to shoot for him. The handlers of the two dogs shall go together, as if it were a brace of dogs, so that the dogs shall be upon an equality as to ground, opportunities for pointing, &c. No spectators will be allowed nearer the handler of dogs than seventy-five yards to the rear. No person shall make any remarks about the judges or dogs in the hearing of the judges; such persons so offending shall be expelled from the grounds. Should any handler of dogs annoy the judges after having been ordered to desist, the judges shall order such dogs as he is handling up, and out of the race. The privilege is granted the handlers to ask the judges for information or explanation that has a direct bearing upon any point at issue; pending such question, the dog shall not be under judgment. Dogs afflicted with any contagious disease, or bitches in season, will not be permitted on the ground.

Rule 7. Pointing hares, "stink birds," larks, turtles, bittern, or any bird generally considered game shall not be deemed false points. A dog making a false point, and discovering it to be such, without any encouragement from his handler, shall not be penalized.

Instructions to Judges.—(Pointing)—The judges will allow only those dogs the maximum that point all the birds possible for them to point under existing circum-

stances; a dog to earn the maximum number of points under this head must display a first-class nose and exhibit great judgment in finding and pointing his birds, and make no flushes that a dog with the above qualities would avoid in ordinary hunting. The dogs are to be hunted in all respects as in an ordinary day's shooting. Inexcusable or willful flushes will detract from a dog's score under this head, but the character of the flush must be always taken into account in estimating the penalty, if any. The judges must not ask the handlers if their dogs are pointing, but must decide for themselves. They shall always consider the nature of the ground, the wind and the birds, and not penalize a dog for flushing a bird it would be impossible to point. The penalty for flushes to be graded by the character of the offense. The judges shall not require the handlers to work their dogs down wind.

(Pace)—The dog that maintains the fastest gait throughout the trial, except when in cover or on game, to receive the full number of points, all others to be graded by him.

(Backing)—The maximum only allowed such dogs as stand or drop instantly at sight of another dog pointing. But no dog shall be expected to back unless the dog pointing stands and is motionless. A dog shall not be said to refuse to back unless he sees the dog pointing. To get credit for a back, the dog must stop at least ten yards (when practicable) in front of the handler.

(Style)—The judges shall consider the dog's grace in ranging and drawing, and attitudes in pointing and backing.

(Staunchness)—The maximum allowed such dogs only as do not advance from their point when they are on game until ordered on.

(Ranging)—The maximum only allowed the dogs that maintain the most killing range throughout, viz., wide or close, as the necessity of the case may require.

(Quartering)—The maximum only allowed such dogs as work at right angles with the handler unless the nature of the ground renders such work impracticable.

(Obedience and Disposition)—The maximum only allowed to a dog that works promptly to the gun without noise or severity, and is obedient, prompt, cheerful and easily handled.

(Retrieving)—To receive the maximum under this head a dog shall go promptly and cheerfully for the bird and deliver it to the handler without mouthing or mutilation.

(False Pointing)—The judges shall give a dog ample opportunity to discover whether or not he is on true point, and the penalty shall range from one to seven for his acts throughout the heat.

(Breaking in)—Is when a dog through imperfect breaking or from excitement leaves his position when the birds rise, whether the gun is fired or not, and starts to break shot or chase, but stops within a few feet from the point from which he started, of his own accord or command.

(Breaking Shot)—Is when a dog runs in when a shot is fired, with the intention of getting the bird, and does not stop promptly at command.

(Chasing)—Is when a dog follows the bird either when the gun is fired or not, to an extent to be beyond the control of the handler for the time being.

(Puppy Stakes.—Rule: Dogs over eighteen months old, shall not be eligible for the puppy stakes. There will be no points allowed for retrieving in this stake. Rules otherwise as above.

Brace Stakes.—The rules governing the brace stakes shall be the same as those used in the all-aged stakes, with the following exceptions: The maximum for ranging shall be ten instead of five; the maximum for pointing shall be ten instead of five, and the total one hundred and ten, instead of one hundred. The brace to earn the maximum for quartering must cross each other systematically, and work independent of each other, or one dog must quarter the ground on one side of the hunter while the other dog quarters the opposing side, the dogs meeting at or near the center. Each brace will be run separately, instead of running in heats, and be judged by the scale of points as laid down and explained.

BREAKING YOUNG RETRIEVERS.—William Ridgway, of 169 Piccadilly, London, has recently published a capital little pamphlet entitled "Observations on Breaking Retrievers," which contains some practical instructions, of which we give the following extract:—

About the most critical period of the breaking of a young retriever is when he first sees game. You must be careful how you take the bird from his mouth (let no one else do it for you), so as not to let the dog drop it before you have hold of it, for if it flutters away your dog may be tempted to bite it, and so injure his temper somewhat. If he lets go too soon, step back a pace or two, and encourage him to carry up to you; if, on the other hand, he holds on too tight, take hold of his cord with one hand and jerk it as you receive the bird with the other, saying "Softly" to him all the time till he releases his hold. "Softly" is a very important word, to be constantly used, and perfectly understood by the dog, that he may be punished, if he ever requires it, for being in any way rough with a cripple at any future time in his life. Always keep as quiet as possible when your dog searches for dead or wounded game. You may pretend to look too, but not keep calling out to him, "Hie, lost!" If he is wild your doing so will make him overrun the place or scent; and if he is slack he will expect you to find for him and show him too much where he is to seek for it. If possible, do not let him be disappointed in his search, for if you have a dead bird in your pocket you can easily drop it, and let him come upon it before he quite gives up seeking. Then caress and praise him well for his exertions. Praise for good work is a great reward. Should you see a running bird flutter and try to rise above turnips some way before your dog whilst he is following by scent, do not hasten to lift him (*i. e.* take him off the place where he is following it to put him nearer to the bird), but give him time to trace it as much as possible by himself; because if you lift him you make him wild, and he then will raise his head and try to see the bird, not keeping his nose down as he ought to do. Do not send a dog after a wounded hare until the hare has got out of sight. Your dog must then follow by scent; the hare will not run so far or so fast if not pursued at once, and will often stop and become stiff, and so be easily secured for you. Many hares will beat a dog that follows at once, and never be taken, as when warm they can run, even when much hurt, to a considerable distance. Numbers of dogs are ruined by being broken too quickly; all their courage leaves them. They will not hunt in thick hedges, or seek long or at all out of sight for wounded game, and this would not have been the case had they been broken by degrees. Their masters call them perfect retrievers because they never run in, and will follow them loose through coverts full of game, but for any practical purpose as retrievers they are almost entirely useless.

A SMART RABBIT DOG.—*Newark, N. J., Nov. 14th.*—*Editor Forest and Stream*:—Mr. James H. Haley, at New Vernon, Morris County, has a dog called Sport, who is hard to beat on rabbits. Mr. H. says it is a very unusual thing for Sport to lose a rabbit, and judging from what I saw of him I think Mr. H. speaks truth. Yesterday I had the pleasure of hunting with Sport, and one coincident will serve to illustrate his strength of nose and skill. A rabbit was started in a piece of oak sprouts. Bunnie bounced out into a long field of cabbage, through a peach nursery, down a fence, along which was piled some heaps of brush, under which he concealed himself where the dog could not get at him. On being stamped out of this brush he ran through a long corn stubble, crossed a road into a thick field of blue-bent. The dog never failed to have the game well in hand until he got into this blue-bent, where he appeared stuck; but he proved equal to the task. The mercury was at 80 deg. F. We were on a high hill, and I was hunting in my muslin shirt sleeves and straw hat. The dog was panting, with his tongue at full length. The earth was dry and hot. Sport tried the track from every point for about ten minutes, but no go, when he deliberately stuck up his head and tail, started for the road, down which he went to a swamp a quarter of a mile away, to a spring of water. Mr. H. proposed that we go to the house, about a mile, and get dinner, assuring us that Sport would have the rabbit all right when we came back. By the time we got half way to the house, sure enough we heard the dog open afresh, and until we got to the house his steady tongue convinced us he had no bother. Dinner finished, Sport was still at work. We carried bread and water out to him, which he stopped and took. After taking his refreshments he shook himself, picked up the track, and for fifteen minutes kept the cotton bobbing, when a lucky shot ended the race. Notwithstanding the difficulties of the day we had a number of fine runs, and got every rabbit, except one holed.

Sport is a fairly bred fox-hound, five years old, black saddle, tan legs and cheeks, white breast, of moderate size, and is regarded by many as the best rabbit dog in Morris County. STRAIGHT BORE.

CURE FOR MANGE.—*Washington, D. C., Nov. 24th.*—*Editor Forest and Stream*:—I have found the following treatment for a bad case of mange very efficacious, and communicate it for the benefit of those who may have dogs affected with this annoying disease. For one week or ten days give six grains of iodine of potassium dissolved in one drachm of distilled water, divided into two doses, night and morning. Wash thoroughly twice a day the afflicted parts with the following: Three drachms of muriatic acid in one quart of soft water. The iodine of potassium will somewhat weaken the dog, and if he or she should be debilitated from any other cause, say distemper, I would, after the week or ten days' treatment with iodine potassium, give small teaspoonful of bitter wine of iron in large teaspoonful of cod liver oil twice a day. For distemper I have found nothing equal to strychnine, given in the outset in granules of 1-120 of a grain, and increased after few days to 1-60 of a grain. G.

SOFT SOAP FOR FLEAS.—*Monroeton, Pa., Nov. 15th.*—*Editor Forest and Stream*:—In almost every issue of FOREST AND STREAM I see questions and answers on the flea question, how to rid our canine friends of the pest, etc. I have a simple specific, which, although the receipt prescribed by "Gunner" in this week's paper may be "sure pop," is, I think, equally efficacious and much more simple. I set my pup, be he large or small, in a wash-tub which already contains about two pailsful of water just warm enough to be comfortable, and then proceed to work half a pint of good, strong soft soap into the hair, using as little water as possible. I gradually wash the soap out, and by the time that is done I will guarantee every flea on that dog to be a dead one. There is no danger of removing the hair, or injuring it or the dog in any way. ORTYX V.

Moira, Franklin County, Nov. 26th.—The parties from Vermont that went up to the sixteen-mile level, on the St. Regis, with a pack of hounds, two weeks ago or so, returned last week with five whole deer and a saddle and two hides of others. I understand they lost four of their dogs while there. ADRION ONDACK.

—There was great excitement on Thanksgiving in Clinton and Westbrook, Conn. Fox hunters with nine hounds were out. John Dee, of Westbrook, captured two, and William H. Merritts, of Clinton, one. Another one was driven into his burrow and dug out.

—Mr. H. G. Wotherspoon's (Quebec) red setter bitch Cora II. whelped on Nov. 28th six dogs and five gyps. The dogs and one of the gyps all red, and the other four gyps white and red, white largely predominating. A beautiful litter of pups.

—Mr. J. H. Steele's (Ellington, Conn.) orange and white setter bitch Tip whelped Nov. 22d eight puppies (four dogs and four bitches), all orange and white, and sired by C. H. Merrick's Doe (Ethan Allen's stock). The bitch was hunted constantly, birds being shot over her two days before she whelped.

—Mr. Henry W. Livingston's lemon and white pointer bitch Rose (Snapshot-Gypsy), on Nov. 24th whelped eleven pups, all lemon and white (five dogs and six bitches), by Orgill's champion Rush (Flake-Lillie).

THE MODEL RAILWAY.

There is no link in the chain of railway from the Atlantic to the Pacific Oceans, that has played so directly an important part in that great continental railroad, as the link of five hundred miles composing the Chicago & North-Western Railway, from the inter-continental metropolis—Chicago—to the Missouri River at Omaha.

In starting westward from Chicago, it was the pioneer to connect with the Union Pacific Railway; it virtually made that road practicable, and was substantially the father of it. It thus earned its well deserved title, "The Old Pioneer." That it in a measure exhausted itself financially in its rapid and forced construction across the then unsettled but rich prairies of Illinois and Iowa, accounts for the fact that it was for some time as its later day and would-be rivals smilingly put it, "a streak of rust." Yet its history, on a review, shows it to have ever been, as to time and to absence of accidents, a "Cunard line" for safety, speed, and regularity at terminal arrivals. This may be accounted for from its having less gradients and curvature than its new competitors to Council Bluffs, at the same time being the shorter or inside line. It started its trains last from termini and arrived first. It has ever been the most accomodating for the through passenger. This much for its past history.

The last two or three years, in its roadway, its rail, its equipment, has witnessed the most wonderful change of any road in the east or west. It is now the First-Class Railroad; second to none, the equal, we think the superior, of any, which justly entitles it to the appellation, The Model Railroad. Gravel ballast, white oak ties, steel rails, stone culverts, iron bridges, first-class engines, coaches that are airy and elegant for comfort, having Miller couplings and Westinghouse steam brakes, and attached to each train is one or more of those marvels of splendor, the Pullman Palace Hotel cars, in which the traveler eats and sleeps in more luxurious apartments than old world potentates ever dreamed of. The matchless track, the scientific equipment, has won for this road, for its ease and comfort that mead of praise, the triumph of art in railway travel. Its praises should be ever sung in the far Orient, and especially those near lands that owe so much to the continental railroad—Colorado, Nevada and California, and the distant Occident—that all may know of its well deserving of the public's patronage. Quite in place will it be here to say, that much travelled, observant and skillful officer of the United States Army, Major-General Irvin McDowell, in passing over it the other day, on his way to San Francisco, was pleased to say of it: "It is the finest road I ever travelled on, either in Europe or America."

The road has additional praises to those of its excellence of construction, natural location, and perfect equipment; the *esprit du corps* of its employes lends a charm in their care, attention and gentlemanly deportment, which adds the cap sheaf, grace, to its material perfection.

For the year past it was a road without a terminal detention. Its greatly increasing through travel and immense way business will soon require a double track.—*Republican, Dec. 7th*, 1878.

The recent completion of several branch roads in Minnesota, in the interest of the Chicago & North-Western Railway Company, suggests the statement that the total length of lines of the Chicago & North-Western Railway is 2,158¼. This is the greatest mileage operated by any company in this country. It is made up of six divisions of the Chicago & North-Western proper, and eight proprietary lines, and the whole system is subdivided into twenty lines and branches. To control successfully such a vast and complex system of railways evidently requires talent of the highest order, and the splendid condition, financial as well as physical, which the property now exhibits, is sufficient testimony to the ability of the management.

The nucleus of this great system, the old Galena & Chicago Union Railway, was open from Chicago to Elgin, 42 miles, in 1850, only twenty-eight years ago. The Chicago & North-Western Railway Company came into being, as the successor of the Beloit & Madison, Rock River Valley Union, and Chicago, St. Paul and Fond du Lac companies, in 1859. In 1865 the Galena and Chicago Union was consolidated with it, and in the few short years that have followed the young corporation has gone forward with astonishingly rapid strides, to its present proud position. What its future enlargement may be is left to imagination. A study of the map, which shows the system already reaches into five states and a territory, may prove suggestive of possibilities yet ahead.—*R. R. Age, Dec. 12th*, 1878.

—The Diving Decoy Co., of Rochester, N. Y., make a rubber ball target for trap shooting. It is inflated by the shooter. In addition to the other advantages claimed for it, is that the participants are always warranted in making a tremendous blow about their work.

DANGER SIGNALS.—Five eminent men have died within the past few weeks of Bright's Disease, and many more will soon die of the same fearful destroyer because they do not take Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, the only sure remedy for this and other kidney and liver diseases.—*[Adv.*

TALL SONS OF YORK.—At Niblo's Garden, a few days ago, an advertisement calling for 200 men, six feet high, to serve as supernumeraries, was filled from the number of applicants in an hour and a half. One might infer from this that there were very many able-bodied men in this city still out of employment.

—An American engineer has been studying the great wall of China. It is 1,728 miles long, and being built without the slightest regard to the configuration of the ground, is sometimes carried 1,000 feet down into abysses. Brooks and small rivers are bridged over by it, and strong towers on both sides protect large rivers.

—Oedema and Enema are the pretty names which Mrs. Wilson, of East Lounsberry, Ohio, has just given her twin sister children.

FOREST AND STREAM
ROD AND GUN

A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCULCATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY:

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*** Any publisher inserting our prospectus as above one time, with brief editorial notice calling attention thereto, and sending marked copy to us, will receive the FOREST AND STREAM for one year.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 4, 1879.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, intended for publication, must be accompanied with real name of the writer as a guaranty of good faith and be addressed to FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Names will not be published if objection be made. Anonymous communications will not be regarded.

We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions.

Nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for dereliction of mail service if money remited to us is lost.

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AN UNFAILING RESERVOIR OF USEFUL AND ENTERTAINING KNOWLEDGE.—We invite our readers' attention to the variety and amount of matter placed before them every week. The columns of the FOREST AND STREAM have never been more "full of meat" than they are now. We are constantly in receipt of, and place before the thousands of our appreciative subscribers every week, a collection of incidents, adventures, scientific papers, practical instructions, news notes and records, which, when we remember that this is supplied fifty-two times every year, may well challenge some surprise among newly-made acquaintances. One reason why we are always fresh, always entertaining, and always valuable, is because we have all Nature for our inexhaustible field of study.

The FOREST AND STREAM is one of the most peculiar papers in the world, intrinsically, *per se*, and to edit. In a far greater degree than any other journal of which we have any knowledge, it has been made what it is to-day by the voluntary interest manifested in it by its subscribers and readers. Our correspondents number hundreds to each issue of the paper, and thousands in the aggregate. They are scattered abroad in every quarter of the earth. That which, is a familiar everyday commonplace to one person in his peculiar sphere and location, to others, in other parts of the world, proves of rare novelty and interest when described in our columns. Thus we have at our command a corps of self-appointed *attaches*, who voluntarily contribute to each other's entertainment and instruction.

The FOREST AND STREAM has become recognized as the proper medium for the interchange of views, theories and experiences. It has also become the purveyor of all good things pertaining to its broad field. While our gratification is great at its increased strength and usefulness, we are not forgetful of our indebtedness to personal friends of long years' standing, as well as to those whose faces may be strange to us, but whose sympathies have become interwoven with ours until they have formed a spiritual acquaintance and alliance which it will be difficult to break.

When any journal has succeeded in enlisting such active interest in itself, it is significant of a most substantial foundation.

SEVENTH REGIMENT SCORES.—The full scores of the Seventh Regiment gallery shooting at the Fair will be given in next week's issue. Look out for them.

WHO WAS HE?

JAKE HESS, an Adirondack guide, while hunting in an unfrequented neighborhood, about five miles from the Fourth Lake, Fulton chain, thirty-five miles from any dwelling, and far from any known trail, discovered part of the bones of a human skeleton. A party, of whom the most active member was Dr. C. Hart Merriam, the ornithologist, well known to our readers, investigated the spot, and after long and careful searching collected the bones of the skeleton and the following articles, most of them embedded beneath a thick growth of moss: The entire back half of a pair of trousers, the waistband entire, and measuring thirty-six inches round; one pocket flap, with an old-fashioned clasp; portemonnaie of heavy pressed leather, containing two three-cent silver pieces, one dime silver piece, and a copper cent, all bearing date of 1853; two padlocks, one medium sized, iron and intact, the other brass, and without a handle; two trunk keys, tied together on a piece of tape; a hone, well preserved; a shaving brush; the fragments of two bottles, which, when put together by Dr. Merriam, formed a five-ounce vial with the raised letters, "Folger's Alosaonian, New York"—a preparation now out of the market—and a two-ounce vial, with the raised letters, "B. A. Fahnestock's Vermifugo;" a tin blacking-box, full of blacking; part of a shoe brush; part of a cedar lead pencil; the entire cloth of a coat; a hat; all the parts of both boots. The coat was made of the same material as the trousers—a black or brown broadcloth of good quality. The coat was an old-fashioned half-skirted frock, with brown velvet collar and lapels. It was lined in the body with good blueish-barred woollen stuff, and in the skirts with figured alpaca. The buttons were brass, with handsome embellishments on their faces, in the shape of what is known as the rectangular or Greek border. The two lower buttons on the flaps of the rear skirt-pockets were of the same size and kind as the other buttons, and the buttons on the upper part of these flaps were small brass ones, with a star on each. The sleeve-cuffs had small brass buttons like the latter. In one of the coat skirt pockets were found a pair of blue coarse woollen socks, a ball of coarse woollen yarn, and a large darning-needle, which was stuck through the ball. The hat was a fine silk one, with high straight crown, medium width, uncurved brim, bound with a narrow silk binding, the band being of silk, and a half-inch wide. With the exception of the plush and the lining, the hat is well preserved, the "sweater" being light yellow and in perfect condition. The boots, which are almost perfect, are No. 8s, of good make, with narrow toes, and pegged. Sewed boots were uncommon in the time in which the wearer of these is supposed to have met his fate. No watch or chain was found, and no trace of hunting or fishing apparatus. Neither was there discovered any indication of a valise or pack of any sort. Singularly enough, every trace of linen and cotton goods was gone from the garments, every vestige of even the canvas between the outside and the facings of the coat having disappeared, although the woollen and velvet are all well preserved. The coat was found parted at most of the seams, as also were the trousers, but the coat was buttoned at the breast. All the coat buttons and pantaloons buttons were well preserved. A few small bones were found among the cloth, all more or less gnawed by rats, with the exception of the upper bone of the right arm, which is in perfect preservation. When the ground had been carefully dug over, all the above remains were removed by Dr. Merriam to his laboratory at Locust Grove, in Lewis County, and there, after being carefully cleaned and assorted, were placed in glass cases, to await identification. Dr. Merriam engaged the guides to continue the search at his expense. The result was that on Friday last Jack Sheppard reported the last "find." This consisted of some shirt-buttons, part of the front of the left leg of the trousers, with the cloth part of the pocket, a knife, the left femur bone, left tibia, and part of the lower jaw, all pretty far gone. Sheppard took these to Dr. Merriam, and reported that he had found them scattered far apart, and by digging up the ground with a hoe. The beginning of the snowy season rendered further exploration impossible, and beyond the above it is improbable that any more of the remains will be found for many months at least. Dr. Merriam, after cleaning the bones, made a careful examination of them. He found that all the teeth back of the second bicuspid were entirely gone—in other words that the deceased had, at the time of his death, no molar teeth on the right side of his under jaw. The Doctor also found that the alveolar border had been entirely resolved, and that the angle of the jaw was approaching its normal condition in old age. From these facts Dr. Merriam concludes that the man was past middle age, or rather an old man. He also believes him to have been a medium-sized or not very tall man. The knife found was a jack-knife with a "hump-back" blade.

Now, who was this wanderer? Probably his identity will never be established. Dr. Merriam says:—

I believe it is claimed that this is the first instance of a human skeleton having been found in that wilderness. Nothing can be more mysterious than the fate of this man. There has been found no indication that he was either a hunter or a traveller. Had he been either he would not have been found where he was. He seems to have been a wanderer. He was apparently a man in comfortable circumstances, at least was well clad. How much money he carried cannot be guessed, for the four coins found, being all of one date, perhaps were carried as tokens, and all traces of paper would have disappeared long ago. He seems to have not been accoutred for a journey, and yet was found in one of the darkest parts of the wilderness, thirty-five miles from civilization, and in so rough, lonely and inaccessible a place that it was by the merest accident that even an old guide got there. In that part of the woods it would take a hardy man to travel twelve miles a day, so great are the obstructions in the shape of boulders, windfalls and torn ground. Eagle Creek, in the language of the guides, "goes nowhere and leads nowhere." I cannot think of foul play in connection with the case, for no victim would be taken so far into the forest. As the remains were found, they suggest that the man had fallen off the rock, the boots having been discovered lying toward it, and the bones of the upper part of the body in their order lying with the head toward the water. But what in the world was a man with a broadcloth suit on, wearing a silk hat, and carrying padlocks in his pockets, doing in that part of the earth? And how did he ever get so far in such a costume without being observed? I confess that I cannot conceive of any plausible explanation of this Adirondack mystery. If I could get a good reason for the man's presence in the forest at all, I could readily account for his failure to get out, on the hypothesis of insanity, caused by being lost. A man is seldom so completely insane as when he is utterly lost in a dense forest. He will then do the most singular things. He will sometimes fail to recognize the most familiar faces and objects, and will sometimes walk around and around in a circle until he drops dead from sheer exhaustion. The skeleton has been in the woods many years. The growth of moss over the clothes was an old growth. This root, which I carefully cut away from over the shin-bone, where it was growing entwined about the relic, is over half an inch thick, and has at least six concentric rings in its formation. I never knew of but one man attempting to make his way through the Adirondack wilderness without the help of guides. That was two years ago, and that man was well dressed, and was bent on making his way alone. He made inquiries about the correct routes, and tried to follow them. But his conduct attracted so much attention that the guides kept track of him, fearing he might meet with harm. He was kept in sight for several days, but at last got lost, and we have never since heard of him.

THE NEW MODE OF JOURNALISM.—Mr. Whitelaw Reid, in a recent address before the New York State Press Association, expressed his conviction that news gathering had reached its limit in this country, and that in future the journalist would give more attention to fine writing. The police court reporters of some of the metropolitan journals have adopted Mr. Reid's theory. This is the way they put it into practice: Wolf Painter, a fishmonger of Bayard street, who unites in his two ferocious names the totem survival of two most savage beasts, was brought up before the Court at the instigation of Mr. Bergh, upon the charge of having, with fish-knife keen, sundered in half a tabby cat. The reporter thus epic-izes the case:—

The principal witness against him was Mrs. Ann McGuire, of No. 302 Pearl street. On the 23d of last October, she said, she was passing through Bayard street with her eyes on the ground, when through accident she happened to look into Painter's shop, which is in the basement, some ten or twelve steps down from the sidewalk. She caught sight of the unsuspecting and unfortunate cat prowling around the place; then saw it smell the fish exposed for sale. A demoniacal look passed over Painter's face, and grasping a large fish-knife, ran at the animal, caught it by the tail, and cut through its body. The cat howled, and Mrs. McGuire joined in with a series of screams. Joseph Tibold, the aged Irish owner of the cat, living next door, came hurriedly down stairs to learn the cause of the disturbance, and found the animal dragging its mutilated body to his feet. He picked it up carefully, butchered so fearfully—severed in half; watched it a minute or two, till its last breath it drew, then boiled with wrath. Then he and Mrs. McGuire repaired to court and made charges against Painter. Mr. Tibold was the next witness, and corroborated the above story, adding that the prisoner kicked the cat after he had cut it. Painter denied the charge. He said that he was alone in the store when he heard the cat yell with pain, and then noticed that it had cut itself. He said it was fond of fish, and no doubt in its search for its favorite dish pushed against one of the knives, which fell and cut it. He offered two witnesses, the first of whom, a man, contradicted him by declaring that Painter was not in the shop, but was sitting outside in his company when the cat meandered up to them in a mutilated condition. His other witness, a woman, further injured his case by declaring that the previous witness did not see the cat. The Court found the prisoner guilty, and sentenced him to a month's imprisonment. This announcement astonished the friends of the accused, who were present in large numbers. Painter's face wore a look of utter wretchedness, but a painter's hand would be required to accurately picture the look of triumph that lit up the face of Mr. Bergh.

A CHICAGO GAME DINNER.—At the twenty-fourth annual game dinner given by Mr. John B. Drake, of the Grand Pacific Hotel of Chicago, the other evening, five hundred and twenty ladies and gentlemen sat down to fifty-five tables. There were seventy different kinds of game. The tables and the room were decorated in sumptuous style, and in hunters' taste.

HIGH LIFE.—Miners are sometimes very rich, and it takes a very rich man to live high where provisions and everything else are high, as they are where a miner lives on Mount Lincoln, Colorado—in fact, 14,157 feet high. But that's not high. Galera, a little railroad village in

Peru, is 15,645 feet high. The inhabitants all come of high families; drink Hyson tea; make high scores when they go shooting; eat their game a little high, and have a high old time of it all the year around. And if the tide ever gets up there it will be a high tide sure enough.

GAME PROTECTION.

MOONLIGHT IN A NEW PHASE.—*Richmond, Va., Nov. 20th.—Editor Forest and Stream:*—In your issue of Nov. 20th your Washington correspondent, over the signature "O.," relates very graphically his duck-shooting at night on their roosting-grounds. I beg to ask if it is not questionable taste in the leading game protective journal to publish such things, thereby giving it the color of legitimate sport. Night-shooting is known to be the most injurious to the hunting-grounds, and is inexcusable, except to the veriest pot-hunter, who goes exclusively for the bag—not sport—and will invariably drive the game away more quickly than any other manner yet devised. Wild water fowl disturbed on their roosting-places will invariably leave. More can be done to drive game away from a section by three nights' hunting on their roost than by four weeks' shooting during the day. Section 1 of game laws of Maryland reads as follows: "That no person shall at any time in, on, or over the waters of the State of Maryland, shoot at, or shoot any waterfowl bedded in flocks, either upon the *feeding* or *roosting grounds* of said waterfowl, or elsewhere, from any vessel, boat, float or canoe, or any craft of any kind whatever." Section 3 reads: "Or shoot any waterfowl *flying* about their feeding-grounds or elsewhere over the waters aforesaid," etc. We have fine hunting-grounds, and always extend most heartily the right-hand of fellowship to all sportsmen; but if they must shoot ducks at night, we sincerely hope they will stick to the Maryland side of the Potomac.

GREENHEAD.

The above communication is from the President of the Virginia Fish and Game Protective Association. To the implied charge against ourselves we can only say this: We aim to publish an interesting as well as a useful paper. How far we accomplish this, it may be left with our readers to decide. But we must assume to ourselves the privilege of determining what it is proper for us to publish and what it is improper for us to publish. We cannot reject the communication of a man who writes a good story, simply because his adventures do not contain a *quantum suff.* of moral teaching. No doubt many a man reads his FOREST AND STREAM on Sunday, but we are in no sense of the word a Sunday-school paper. Our constituents ought to understand by this time that when we publish sporting papers we do not thereby subscribe to, nor endorse, all that their writers may say or do. Nor have we any fear that our influence for game protection will be lessened because we have allowed a man to describe the sport of shooting ducks by moonlight. We cannot afford the time to follow duck hunters in their skiffs, and moose hunters through the forests, and trout fishermen up the mountain side, and dog the steps of our contributors all over the world, to see if they are transgressing some law. We have not the time for this. Our friends can hardly ask it of us.

MAINE STATE ASSOCIATION.—*Portland, Nov. 25th.*—Several communications relative to the above subject have appeared in your columns of late, and a step has been taken by the organization of a State association that I hope will be productive of practical results. Several years since my brother (Manassch Smith) endeavored to effect a combination of the fish and game clubs in this State so as to secure a union of forces towards accomplishing desired results. While the majority of our sportsmen are interested in the propagation and protection of fish, as well as birds and animals, there was too much apathy among those interested especially in fish, to insure combined action.

All over the State there are sportsmen who are awake to the importance of a more rigid enforcement of our game laws, and much is said but little done; and practically little can be done until there are officers paid to enforce the laws. In the fishery department we have a few, a very few, paid wardens. But even these few efficient officers render most valuable service to the State under the direction of the commissioners, and there is already a marked change in the observance of the laws in localities guarded by them, and the practical benefits arising therefrom have produced a change in public sentiment which renders it now easier to obtain a conviction by jury, of the poachers arrested. If the State legislature would furnish us with sufficient funds the work could be effectively carried out all over the State; and when everyone who is interested in, and has a knowledge of, the importance of increasing and protecting our fish and game, will personally use his influence and energy toward effecting this, it will be done.

Although the protection of game is not one of the official duties of the commissioners of fisheries, yet much has been done in the past by my colleague, E. M. Stillwell, Esq., who, to my personal knowledge at various times, was instrumental in punishing those who had been in the custom of killing game out of season, and very much more might be done in the future with a fund at command to be used in the furtherance of this object. My duties the present year have more than ever taken me about over different portions of this State, and given many opportunities to learn of infringements of the laws for the protection of game, in which as naturalist and sportsman I am no less interested than as an official in the fishery laws.

If a warden is sent into the wilderness to detect parties fishing with set-lines in winter, he is instructed to also detect deer slayers if possible. But we have no funds to employ an officer to detect violators of the game laws. I have personal knowledge of the fact of game killed out of season (and in large quantities, too,) within the present year; and had I the necessary fund, with authority to use it as I deemed best for the purpose, I could put a stop to nearly all of this business in one season, and keep it stopped thereafter. Few sportsmen have any knowledge of the amount of game killed each year out of season, even in their own immediate vicinity. A sportsman in conversation with me deplored the scarcity of woodcock and grouse in favorite coverts that formerly afforded fine sport. I chanced to know that a market hunter had each season, for three years, shot in these and other coverts for miles around, during July and August. This game was marketed in Boston, and it is very probable that the now famous woodcock served for Mr. John Fotler, jr., at Young's Hotel in close season was killed in Maine. But one may ask why I, having knowledge of these things, have not stopped them? Simply because I could not afford to devote the necessary time at my own expense, to obtain the requisite evidence, and arrest, and conviction of the offenders. My familiarity with the habits and haunts of game, and my frequent visits to the various portions of our State at all seasons of the year, give me an intimate knowledge of these facts, and if the State of Maine, or the sportsmen of this State, will furnish me with the munitions of war, I will exterminate, or materially decimate the ranks of these enemies to the propagation of game.

EVERETT SMITH.

DUCK SHOOTING IN STRATFORD HARBOR.—*Milford, Conn., Nov. 23d.*—In your issue of Nov. 20th I notice a communication signed "Black Duck" on duck shooting in Startford Harbor, which deserves some notice. Your editorial remarks are based on the *ex parte* statement of your correspondent, but even so they are satisfactory.

The law to which our anatine friend takes exception has been in operation something over a year; that is, this is the second season during which the birds have been allowed to occupy their feeding grounds without molestation, and in the view of many sportsmen besides myself, the ducks were more abundant last winter in the harbor than they have been for ten years past, and they stayed during the whole winter. Large numbers were killed while flying to and from the Sound. The birds fly over the beach or over the neighboring hills, and "Black Duck's" statement to the contrary, notwithstanding, did furnish fair sport last winter. The fact is that the benefits of this law are just beginning to make themselves felt. The ducks are very abundant now and will become more numerous each season. They fly over the beach each day, and besides this, scatter more or less over the streams and pond-holes of the surrounding country and up the river, thus furnishing many opportunities for the gunner. We have thus a great preserve at our doors. I am credibly informed that there has not been as good shooting on the Stratford marshes for many a long year as there was last season. After a few years, when the ducks shall have become thoroughly wonted and accustomed to regard the mouth of the river as a place where they will be secure, it may be wise to permit shooting for one or two days every two weeks; but to open the way for harrying the ducks now, while on the feeding ground, would simply be to reduce things to their old basis.

The slurs of "Black Duck" on the "selfish Milford men" are amusing. I don't think the Milford men, who were instrumental in having this law passed—and I know them all—are much more selfish than others; and I think the innuendo against Geo. ——, who keeps the hotel on the beach, especially uncalled for. Mr. —— is well known throughout the State, and has a host of warm friends, all of whom will testify to his excellent and genial qualities. "Black Duck" will not help his cause by traducing people in this fashion. The argument brought forward by your correspondent, that if he and his friends do not shoot these ducks, some one else will, is precisely the one advanced by breakers of the game laws everywhere. That is just what those men, who shoot woodcock in the summer in Connecticut, say; and it is certainly a most selfish principle to act on. If all these people would only do as they would be done by, we would have good shooting everywhere. Let "Black Duck" possess his soul in patience, and give the present law a chance. If it proves not to be effective, and does not increase the supply of birds in Stratford Harbor, all gunners will be glad to have it repealed.

Among others,
WHITE BELLY.

GUINEA QUAIL.—The Owego, N. Y. *Gazette* has this:—

Some interest has been excited among sportsmen in this village by articles recently published in a prominent sportsmen's paper regarding migratory quail. Last Monday a small boy, about thirteen years of age, came to the place of business of one of our well known sportsmen. Innocence was stamped on his countenance, and every lineament was expressive equally of verdancy and honesty. He said he was from the Gaskill neighborhood, and that he had a coop of young quail, which he had with difficulty caught near his father's barn. Our sporting friend looked at the birds and came to the conclusion that he was on the track of the *rara avis* described in his newspaper. He consulted with a fellow sportsman and the twain made a critical examination of the quail. The boy wanted a shilling apiece for them. He was anxious to secure his money as soon as possible, as he had left a span of young horses on another street and he was afraid they might run away. A dollar and a half was finally paid to him, and the rare birds became the property of our sporting friends. The prize was soon afterwards shown to a third sportsman a gentleman of a skeptical turn of mind. He examined the birds carefully for a moment, and then doubtfully remarked that they looked and peeped very much as Guinea chickens do. The eyes of the purchasers of the quails distended somewhat, and after a few moments, one of them remarked with a sigh, "Well, I guess we have been sold." The more they examined and reflected, the better satisfied they became that they had been victimized, and that the rustic, in whose mouth apparently sugar wouldn't melt, was a young fraud of the first water. The "migratory quail" were taken to the barn of one of the victims, and turned loose in the barn yard. They are now perfectly at home in their new quarters, and don't appear to migrate worth a cent.

THAT FLORIDA PARTY.—One more member is now desired to complete the Florida party under Dr. F., to which we invited attention some weeks ago. Must report by Dec. 8th. Communicate through this office.

The Rifle.

DR. CARVER ABROAD.—We are glad to learn from *Land and Water* that Dr. Carver of rifle-shooting celebrity, is earning so good a name abroad. In winning the candid avowals of esteem for his own behavior and accomplishments, he is earning substantial honors for his native country. We confess we are not proud of the performances of very many who set themselves up abroad as representative Americans. Our English contemporary says:—

Dr. Carver, we believe, was by no means popular at one time in New York, hence such marvellous shooting as he is capable of making being so designated. His shooting is no "trick" in the sense usually conveyed in the application of such a term. It may be a "trick" in the sense that it is a "trick" to shoot five-and-twenty English bred blue rocks in succession at thirty yards rise; a "trick" that any man who professes to be a shot may be proud of. We have seen the best shots in the world—that is, those who have shown public form—shoot, and are therefore justified in offering an opinion on the subject. Dr. Carver's rifle shooting is most emphatically genuine, and probably because he performed at New York all he announced he was capable of doing, he disappointed those prejudiced against him. Being perfectly innocent of that kind of swagger which characterises certain classes of Yankees, and altogether of an unassuming, manly, and straight-forward disposition, Dr. Carver has earned the good opinions of those who have come in contact with him here, as do also all his countrymen of a similar disposition who visit England. Great doubts were entertained and expressed at one time of his capabilities, but once having had proof of the genuineness of his prowess, the fullest credit was accorded him forthwith. Englishmen of all classes appreciate genuineness as much in foreigners as in their own countrymen, and are never backward to acknowledge it.

EVERLASTING SHELLS.—*Oakfield, Wis. Nov. 15th.*—I have been much interested in the letters of "Bexar" and "Subscriber," and as they seem to throw discredit on my favorite rifle, the Ballard, and the Everlasting shells, I will give you my experience with the same:—

"About three years since, I purchased a mid-range Ballard, forty calibre, seventy grains, and fifty Everlasting shells; twenty-five of the shells I have never used. The other twenty-five I have fired and reloaded at least forty times each, and in my long-range experiments I have often loaded from the muzzle, using 100 grains of powder. Have always used Oriental Powder. F. G., and to-day every one of those twenty-five shells are as perfect as the day I bought them. Not one has ever burst, expanded or stuck in the rifle.

"In fact, the rifle, shells and reloading implements, are as near perfect as any I have ever used; which includes the Remington, Maynard, Stevens, Whitney and Winchester; of which I now have a Remington, Maynard, and (my favorite) the Ballard.

"Subscriber, in his letter of Oct. 27th, says the Maynard shell will not expand or bother. I agree with him. But as the Ballard Everlasting shell is twice as thick as the Maynard, will he kindly give me the reason why the Ballard should expand, and the Maynard not. Provided, of course, that the shells properly fit the chamber of the rifle, and that the rifle is properly chambered for the shell."

HORICON.

MASSACHUSETTS.—*Boston.*—Magnolia Rifle Gallery has been filled during the past week by contestants in the Ludwig match, and the new Military match. Mr. Hollis sent ten shots into the little one inch iris and won the $15, extra prize. Following are the best scores in the Ludwig match:—

F. Hollis	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5—50
J. M. Smith	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5—49
E. F. Richardson	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	4	5	5—48
N. James	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	4	5	5—48
E. Whittier	5	4	5	5	5	5	4	4	5	5—47
C. M. Gueth	5	5	4	4	4	5	5	5	5	5—47
C. P. Gleason	5	5	5	5	4	4	5	4	5	4—46
W. R. Schaefer	4	4	5	5	5	4	4	5	5	5—46
J. F. R. Schaefer	4	4	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	4—46
P. Jones	5	4	5	5	4	5	4	5	4	5—46

The Military match opened on Monday, and has proved very popular. The match is open during the month to any regularly enlisted man of the State Militia; the best scores are:—

Private Spofford, Co. T., 2d cadets	4	5	4	3	5	5	5	5	5	5—46
Private Gardner, Co. D., 1st Regt	5	4	4	4	4	5	5	5	5	5—45
Sergant Osborn, N. C. S., 1st Regt	4	4	4	5	5	5	5	4	5	5—45
Corporal Everett, Co. D, 1st Regt	4	4	4	5	5	5	4	5	5	4—45
Colored Wales, 1st Regt	4	4	4	5	5	4	3	4	5	5—43
Corporal Lithgow, Co. D., 1st Regt.	4	3	4	4	5	4	4	4	5	4—41
Private Brownell, Co. D., Regt. List.	5	5	4	3	5	3	4	4	4	4—41

BOSTON, MASS.—*Walnut Hill, Nov. 27th.*—Thanksgiving was a gala day at Walnut Hill, but we have only space for the head scores in the several competitions. We print:—

SILVERWARE MATCH—200 YARDS.

W. E. Guerrier	4	5	4	5	5	4	5	5	5	5—32
R. Page	4	5	4	4	5	5	5	4	1	1—31

SILVERWARE MATCH—300 YARDS.

E. F. Richardson	5	4	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5—33
E. F. Banks	4	4	5	5	4	4	4	4	4	4—29
H. Tyler	5	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4—29
R. Page	4	4	3	4	4	4	4	4	5	5—28

THE GLASS-BALL MATCH.

	Single.	*Double.*	*Rotary.*	*Total.*
O. F. Belcher	5	10	5	20
E. S. Belcher	4	8	5	17
J. Nichols	4	9	4	17
H. A. Adams	4	10	3	17
H. Seaverns	4	7	3	14
E. M. Preble	1	6	4	11
H. A. Brown	1	2	1	4

NOVEMBER AMATEUR SERIES.

C. R. Griffin	5	5	4	4	5	5	4	5	5	5—47
S. B. Henry	4	4	4	4	4	5	4	4	4	4—41
Capt. Howe	4	3	4	4	4	4	3	4	3	4—37

The successful competitors for the turkey shoot were Messrs. Richmond, Henry, Osborne, Guerrier, Tyler, Sargent, Richardson, and Nichols.

The Raymond Sportsman's Club held its final competitions in the subscription glass-blass and rifle matches at

Bellevue Range to-day. The following is the result of the glass-ball competition :—

	Single Trap.	Double Trap.	Rotary Trap.	Total.
W. R. Witherell	10	10	8	28
W. H. Harrison	9	9	10	28
G. B. Blanchard	10	8	9	27
O. Dearborn	9	9	9	27
F. H. Raymond	10	7	9	26
J. C. Smith	9	6	9	24
B. J. Fisk	8	7	9	24
G. H. Fox	10	7	6	23
J. A. McLean	8	3	6	17

The following were the scores made in the rifle match at 200 yards :—

J. S. Bennet	5	5	4	4	5	4	5	4	5	5	5—46
W. Wales	5	5	4	4	5	5	4	4	5	4	4—45
J. F. R. Schaefer	4	5	4	4	5	4	4	5	4	5	4—44
J. R. Teele	4	5	5	4	5	5	4	4	4	4	4—44
E. Jones	4	5	4	4	4	5	5	3	5	4	4—42
C. P. Gleason	4	4	4	4	4	4	5	5	4	4	4—41

The Cambridge Glass Ball Association had a match Thanksgiving afternoon at Fresh Pond, the first prize, a silver cup, being awarded to J. Stevens, a Harvard student, his score being 17 out of 20. The second prize was taken by Police Officer Pullen of Station I.

Boston, Nov. 29th.—The Magnolia Gallery has been filled during the week by riflemen and military gentlemen, who are interested in the match, with military rifles. The scores for the week are as follows :—

LUDWIG MATCH.

F. Hollis	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5—50
J. M. Smith	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	5—49
F. Hall	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5—49
E. P. Emerson	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	5—48
W. Hunter	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	5—48
J. Kelley	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	4—48
W. Marshall	5	4	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5—48
E. P. Richardson	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	4	5	5	4—48
N. Jacks	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	4	5	5—48
E. Whittier	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	4—48
J. Suvart	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	4	5	5—48
C. M. Guetth	5	5	5	4	4	4	5	5	5	5	5—47
T. King	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5—47
C. King	4	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	4	5—47
J. Brown	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	4	5	4	5—47
J. Ross	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	4	4	5—47
F. Fogg	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	1	4—47
W. R. Schaefer	4	4	5	5	5	5	4	4	4	5	5—46
P. Jones	5	4	5	5	4	5	4	5	4	5	4—46
C. P. Gleason	5	5	4	4	4	5	4	5	5	5	5—46
J. F. R. Shaefer	4	4	5	4	4	5	5	5	4	5	5—46
R. Page	4	5	4	5	5	5	4	4	4	5	5—45
F. Dudley	5	4	4	4	5	5	4	5	3	4	4—43
B. Taylor	5	5	5	5	3	4	4	3	3	5	4—42

MILITARY MATCH.

Private Spofford, Company A, Second Cadets	4	4	4	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5—46
Private Gardner, Company D, First Regiment	4	5	5	5	4	5	4	5	4	5	4—46
Sergeant Olsorn, N. C. S.	4	4	4	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	5—46
Corporal Everett, Company D, First Regiment	4	4	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	5—45
Private Brownell, Company D, First Regiment	3	2	2	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5—42
Lieutenant Foy, Company H, Eighth Regiment	4	4	4	5	4	4	4	4	4	4	4—41
Corporal Lithgow, Company D, First Regiment	4	3	4	4	4	5	4	4	4	5	4—41
Lieutenant Rookwell, Company D, First Regiment	4	4	3	4	4	5	5	4	4	4	4—41

Gardner, Nov. 27th.—The Gardner Rifle club wound up this season's shooting at Hackmatack range to-day, a large delegation of spectators being present to witness the sport. Following is the score :—

	R. C.	R. C.	Total.
William Austin	96—82	43—70	109—87
Charles Hinds	60—38	65—40	125—78
F. E. Nichols	57—42	68—43	125—85
I. N. Dodge	82—44	82—46	163—90
Henry Peirce	73—47	72—44	145—91
G. F. Ellsworth	87—46	90—47	177—93
G. R. Pratt	82—46	74—42	156—88
L. Walker	67—41	69—43	136—87
Chester Hinds	65—43	67—42	132—85

Hopkinton, Nov. 25th,—The club held a match at their range at Claflin's grove last week ; the light good, and the wind gentle. This shooting is for prizes offered by Rose Brothers, and will close at the next shoot. The conditions were 200 yards, on-hand ; 14 rounds. The best scores of the match are given in the following summary :—

N. Jewell	4	5	4	4	4	4	5	4	4	3	4	5	4	4—58
O. C. White	4	5	4	5	3	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	5	4—58
B. W. Claflin	4	4	4	5	4	4	5	4	3	4	4	4	4	4—55
C. A. Summer	4	4	4	4	5	4	5	4	4	4	4	4	4	4—54
Owen Wood	2	4	4	4	3	4	5	4	4	4	3	4	4	4—53
O. H. Smith	3	3	4	3	4	2	3	3	4	3	4	4	3	4—47
E. S. Phipps	2	3	4	4	4	3	4	4	3	4	2	2	4	3—46
J. S. Wadsworth	2	3	2	2	3	3	4	4	4	0	3	4	5	2—46
C. A. Frost	2	0	3	3	3	3	3	4	3	4	3	3	3	3—40

CONNECTICUT.—*New Haven, Nov. 27th.*—The New Haven Rifle Association had a Thanksgiving Day's shoot with military and all comers matches. The scores ran :—

200 YARDS MILITARY.

G. R. Nichols	5	4	4	4	4	4	5	5	5	4	5—30
J. Tinkey	4	4	4	4	5	5	4	4	4	4	4—30
F. J. Colvin	5	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4—29
G. H. Lowe	4	5	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4—28
C. E. Case	4	4	3	4	5	4	5	4	4	4	4—28
C. E. Fowler	4	5	4	4	4	4	4	3	3	4	3—28
A. Allen	3	4	4	3	4	3	4	5	5	5	5—28
W. F. Murphy	4	4	4	4	4	4	3	4	4	3	4—27
L. O'Brien	4	3	3	5	5	3	4	4	3	4	4—27
A. Allen	4	3	4	4	4	4	4	4	3	3	3—26
F. A. Hand	4	4	4	4	4	4	3	4	3	3	3—26
S. R. Smith	3	5	5	4	3	3	3	3	3	4	3—26
R. M. Johnson	3	4	3	4	3	4	3	3	3	4	3—25

200 YARDS—ALL COMERS.

C. E. Fowler	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4—28
W. F. Murphy	4	5	4	4	4	4	3	4	4	3	4—28
A. Ruickoldt	5	3	3	3	1	4	5	4	4	4	4—28
E. C. Spencer	4	3	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4—27
F. J. Colvin	4	4	4	4	4	3	5	4	4	4	4—27
A. Allen	3	5	4	3	4	4	4	4	4	4	4—27
L. O'Brien	4	4	3	4	4	3	4	4	2	3	4—25

500 YARDS MILITARY.

B. F. Lewis	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	4	4	4	4—33
G. R. Nichols	5	4	4	4	4	5	4	4	5	5	4—31
F. A. Hand	5	5	3	5	4	4	3	5	5	5	5—29
C. E. Case	3	2	5	5	5	5	4	4	4	4	4—28
J. Tinkey	3	4	5	5	5	4	5	4	4	4	4—27
C. E. Fowler	4	3	4	3	4	4	4	4	4	4	4—27
A. Allen	5	4	4	3	4	4	3	3	3	3	3—26
S. R. Smith	3	3	3	3	3	5	4	4	5	5	4—26
A. M. Johnson	4	2	3	4	2	5	5	5	5	5	4—25

In the afternoon the members of the association present, shot for the association badges.

The military badge was won by General S. R. Smith by a score of 45 out of a possible 70, and the all comer's badge was won by Lieutenant A. Allen by a score of 41 out of a possible 50.

CONLIN'S ANNIVERSARY.—Conlin, whom every rifleman the world over knows as the keeper of the best rifle gallery in this country, had a grand time on the 24th ult. in celebrating the fifteenth anniversary of the establishment of his gallery. During that time Mr. James S. Conlin has had a very wide acquaintanceship with lovers of that American weapon, the rifle. Every champion of every sort of shooting is welcome there, and finds a chance to show his skill, and any would-be marksman, with more facility in talking scores than shooting them, soon has the conceit taken out of him in that company. Conlin had provided a full "spread" on the night of his anniversary, and the bantling in its teens proved to have a great many friends. There were plenty of experts working with very even scores over the turkey, salads and drinkables, and all the clubs were liberally represented. There were L. V. Sone, who has a record of forty-three consecutive bull's eyes at a "Creedmoor target" reduced for gallery practice, and there is no better "holder" in the country than he ; Mr. Sibley, who can rattle off a full score almost at any time ; Frank H. Lord, who hardly ever misses anything at which he may send a pistol ball, and whose ability in this work is known on both sides of the Atlantic. The great talker, who looks like a philosopher, is Wilson MacDonald, and when anybody talks of shooting at the word, Mac stops talk, and goes to work, and with a score of 47 in possible 50 at the word three, a string of eleven inches, 35 yards, at word one, and 41 (two and a half inches) consecutive bull's eyes at word one, he can afford to wait till the boys show something as good. Capt. Bogardus, of course, was there, and for writing challenges, and backing them up with money and scores, there is none can outdo the great Illinoisian. Farrow, who has, with Capt. Jacksou, of Boston, the best all-range record in America ; William Hayes, who haunts German Schuetzenfests, and though he has not a drop of Teuton blood in him, persists in forcing his way by superior butt practice on to the throne of the Schuetzen Konig. Then there were other keen eyed marksmen present by the dozen. Bonett, Davis, Cheever, O'Donnell, Seabury, Fulgraff, Ward, Sherman, Dudley, Barker, Cullinan, Banks, J. Blydenburgh, and others to the number of a big crowd. There were good wishes enough uttered to overwhelm Mr. Conlin when he shall get into the larger quarters to which he is soon about to treat himself and his friends.

NEW YORK—*Conlin's Shooting Gallery.*—The Everybody's Match, which had been in operation for one month, ended Thursday evening, Nov. 20th. It was a complete success. There were seventy-eight competitors entered, and among this number there were many representatives of riflemen of this city and vicinity—the experts of indoor and of outdoor shooting. The average shooting was far better than in last year's match, while the contests of '76 and '77 show a still greater contrast. The winning targets are nothing less than marvels of skill in marksmanship, and to be duly appreciated must be seen. They are now on exhibition at the gallery. The conditions of the match were : Seven shots with 22-100 cal. rifle, three pound trigger pull, position off-hand, as required by rules of the N. R. A. ; the shots to be measured from the center of the shot to the centre of the bull's-eye. In case of a "tie" in the total measurement the target having the "wildest" shot to lose. The number of entries unlimited. The match to commence Oct. 20th and to continue one month. There were thirty prizes offered, consisting of useful and appropriate articles, all of which were fitting trophies for the contest. The best score to win the first choice, etc.

As can be seen by the appended list, the competition was of such a close character that it was necessary to measure the shots to the thirty-second part of an inch.

This was done very satisfactorily with the ready measurement targets, invented by Mr. Conlin. The names of the winners and the total measurement of their best target of seven shots are as follows :—

Name.	Inches.	Name.	Inches.
1. C. V. Sone	1 23-32	16. F. H. Holton	3 5-16
2. Geo. J. Seabury	1 23-32	17. D. S. Banks	3¼
3. S. W. Sibley	2	18. S. T. G. Dudley	3 7-16
4. W. Milton Farrow	1 1-16	19. Fred Kessler	3 9-16
5. Daniel A. Davis	2¼	20. D. E. Vannett	3¾
6. J. B. Blydenburgh	2 7-16	21. Leon Backer	3¾
7. E. B. Barker	2 4-8	22. C. J. Falco	4 3-16
8. Thomas Fitz	2¼	23. J. H. Bryan	4 2-8
9. D. O'Donnell	2¼	24. Wilson MacDonald	5 5-16
10. A. H. Cobb	2 6-8	25. S. H. Hubbard	4 5-16
11. J. H. Brown	2 13-16	26. W. O. Wetherbee	4 9-16
12. Wm. Klein	2 13-16	27. C. H. Eagle	4 7-8
13. Wm. H. Dunlap	2 15-16	28. M. B. Engle	4¾
14. P. Fenning	3 2-8	29. M. M. Maltby	5 1-16
15. C. G. Zettler	3 2-8	30. J. W. Mangam	5 2-8

—The Twenty-second Regiment Athletic Club games will be held at their armory, Fourteenth street and Sixth avenue, Dec. 12th, at 8 P. M.

NEW YORK SCHUETZEN CORPS BALL.—The twenty-third annual ball of the New York Schuetzen Corps, Captain David C. Yuengling, jr., will be held at Terrace Garden, 58th street and Third avenue, Wednesday evening, December 10th. This is always a pleasant occasion, and the managers have prepared for an unusually enjoyable time this year.

SCHUETZEN NOTES.—A prize combined with a poultry shooting took place on Thanksgiving Day at Union Hill Schuetzen Park. It was arranged by the Jersey Schuetzen Corps and proved to be a success, as the attendance was very large. There were open two poultry and some prize targets, besides the bull's-eye targets. Distance, 200 yards, and all the targets open for all comers. The first prize winners were :—

Prize Target, possible 75.—Wm. Hayes, 72 ; W. M. Farrow, 70 ; J. Feuning, 69 ; C. Judson, 69 ; Phil Klein, 69 ; Chas. Zettler, 68 ; D. Morse, 67 ; D. Miller, 66 ; Hy. Oehl, 66 ; John Raschen, 66 ; Herm. Raschen, 65 ; J. W. Schneider, 65 ; G. Joimer, 65 ; —— Harrison, 65 ; J. Blumenberg, 65 ; Thos. Broadway, 65.

Poultry Target.—Hy. Oehl, 70 rings ; Wm. Hahn, 67 rings ; D. Miller, 67 rings ; G. Joimer, 65 rings ; L. Vogel, 65 rings ; W. M Farrow, 64 rings ; F. Blumenberg, 64 rings ; W. Hayes, 64 rings ; A. Knopfer, 64 rings ; C. Judson, 63 rings ; Ph. Klein, 63 rings ; P. Fenning, 63 rings ; Thos. Broadway, 63 rings ; C. Zettler, 63.

WILLET'S POINT.—*New York Harbor, Nov. 27th.*—The Battalion of Engineers, stationed at Willet's Point, celebrated Thanksgiving Day by a series of athletic sports and a rifle contest. Some of the athletics were unique, the horse-collar contest capping the climax. The winners were as follows : Five miles, go-as-you-please, Saturday, Murphy and Eustace ; blindfolded race, Riley II. ; throwing light shot, McManus ; heavy shot, McManus and Henderson ; 100-yards race, Boyd and Kirwan ; heavy hammer, Beeker and McManus ; 300-yards race, Boyd and Richardson ; grinning through a horse-collar, two trials, Kirwan ; blindfolded wheelbarrow race, Murphy ; three-legged race, Bristow and Frazer ; sack race, Doyle ; standing jump, Boyd and Henderson ; running high jump, Kubs and Kirwan ; running long jump, Boyd and Kirwan ; three standing jumps, Henderson and Boyd ; hurdle race, Frazier and Riley ; 50-yards bucket race, Slaick ; greased pig race, Slaick. The rifle competition resulted as follows :—

	200 Yards.	500 Yards.	Total.
H. von Schon	3 5 3 4 5—20	2 5 4 5 5—21	41
S. Storer	4 4 4 4 3—19	4 5 3 5 4—21	40
S. Turner	3 4 4 4 0—15	5 5 4 5 5—24	39
E. D. Rodgers	4 4 3 4 4—19	3 4 4 4 5—20	39
M. Doolan	4 4 3 3 4—18	2 5 3 5 5—20	38
Chas. O. Van Duzee	4 3 4 3 4—18	3 4 4 3 5—19	37

Among the prizes was one years' subscription to the FOREST AND STREAM, Sergeant Turner being the fortunate man to see his own success recorded in the first number of his year.

PENNSYLVANIA—*Westchester, Nov. 27th.*—Thanksgiving Day was made use of by the Westchester and Phœnix Rifle teams for a match at Phœnixville. The Pennsylvania team have already suffered one defeat on the Westchester grounds, and a second match was decided on.

A special train was provided for the two teams and their friends, and at 10 o'clock they proceeded down the Reading Railroad to the Phœnix range, along the Schuylkill. It is a very fine range. At about 11 o'clock firing began.

When the last round was fired, and victory perched on the banners of the Westchester team, Capt. N. A. Pennypacker made a short address, and the Phœnix team gave three cheers for the victors. Of the shooting, that of Mr. Leopold, formerly of the Pottstown, but now attached to the Phœnix, must be mentioned as extraordinarily fine, he making ten bull's-eyes and 117 points out of a possible 120:—

WESTCHESTER TEAM, 500 YARDS.

Taylor	8	12	11	4	12	4	11	12	10	12	—96
Eachus	8	11	11	12	10	10	12	7	11	10	—103
Haines	11	11	7	12	10	10	11	11	10	11	—104
Kinnard	11	12	11	11	12	10	10	12	12	11	—112
Cardwell	8	11	9	12	11	6	8	12	11	11	—99
Smith	5	9	11	11	11	10	10	8	12	12	—99
Ingram	12	12	11	11	8	10	11	7	7	12	—101
Fitzsimmons	9	11	11	12	8	11	11	12	11	11	—107
											—821

PHŒNIX TEAM, 500 YARDS.

Pennypacker	11	10	4	6	11	11	11	8	11	12	—95
Friday	11	10	10	11	4	0	0	6	6	9	—67
Leopold	11	12	12	12	11	11	12	12	12	12	—117
T. Hunter	11	11	11	11	11	11	11	9	11	7	—98
Mercer	7	8	11	11	6	11	11	8	11	10	—94
Edson	11	11	11	7	11	10	11	8	11	12	—103
Rhoads	6	12	10	4	4	6	9	12	12	0	—75
S. D. Hunter	8	11	10	11	7	10	11	10	5	11	—94
											—733

WASHINGTON, D. C.—The club match which was opened November 1st, by the Columbia Rifle Association, to be continued till January 1st next, was called Saturday last at 2 P. M. But two contestants entered. The afternoon was passably good, although the breeze fluctuated from 6 to 9 o'clock, and at times was quite unsteady in strength.

Following is the shot-for-shot record of the scores made :—

COLONEL J. O. P. BURNSIDE.

800 yards	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	4	3	4	4—68
900 yards	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	4	5	5	4	5	5—72
1,000 yards	3	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5—73
Total															213

P. J. LAURITZEN.

800 yards	5	5	4	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	5—72
900 yards	5	4	3	5	3	4	5	5	5	3	5	5	5	5	4—66
1,000 yards	5	5	5	5	4	4	3	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5—70
Total															208

COLUMBIA RIFLE ASSOCIATION.—*Washington, D. C.*—The second club badge of the series opened at Bennings' on the 8th inst., to continue till January 1st next, was called by the umpire, Dr. John Parsons, at 1.30 P. M. on Saturday last, the 15th inst., and notwithstanding the gale that prevailed and the threatening appearance of the skies, there were five entries. The two gentlemen who entered for the long-range contest were anxious to have a bout with the wind, and test the qualities of the improvements and additions made during the week to the great wind clock, consisting, in addition to a new and improved vane to work the hand on the clock, of an anemometer and two dipping vanes. The afternoon proved most fitting for testing the new instruments, and the long-range men were loud in praises of the improvements.

The scores were good in both matches, considering the very high and blustery wind of the afternoon, and the fact that the long-range match was finished in a hard shower, with fading light.

Following is the shot-for-shot record of the shooting in the short-range match :—

J. B. BURNSIDE.

200	0	5	3	5	4	5	5	5	5	4—41	
300	5	4	4	4	4	4	4	3	3	8—38—79	

A. A. ADEE.

200	5	3	4	4	4	5	4	4	3	3—39	
300	3	4	3	3	4	2	3	4	3	4—33—72	

H. W. ILLMAN.

200	3	4	4	3	3	4	4	4	4	2—35	
300	2	0	3	2	3	3	3	4	0	4—24—59	

Mr. J. B. Burnside and H. W. Illman each had the illluck to make a centre, or four, on the wrong target, which, under the rules, scored eaeh a miss. The long-range match resulted as follows :—

COL. BURNSIDE.

800	4	5	3	5	5	5	5	3	5	4	5	5	4	5	5—68
900	5	5	5	5	4	5	4	5	5	5	4	3	5	5	4—69
1,000	5	5	3	5	5	5	4	5	5	3	5	2	5	4	3—64—201

P. S. LAURITZEN.

800	3	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	5—71
900	3	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	3	4	5	5	5	4	5—68
1,000	4	5	4	4	5	5	3	5	5	3	5	5	3	3	2—61—200

—A. H. Weston, the Assistant Secretary of the National Rifle Association, has secured a full design for life membership certificates. The action of 150 life members is required to cover the pecuniary cost, when, at $1 each, members may secure parchment certificates.

OHIO—*Cincinnati, Nov. 18th.*—Cincinnati Shooting and Fishing Club; second competition for the Baker medal; distance, 200 yards; position, off-hand; 15 shots at Mass., Creedmoor targets:—

																						Mass.	*Cr.*
G. Hensen	7	9	11	11	10	10	11	9	11	11	11	9	10	11	10	–151	97
L. Fender	9	8	9	10	8	11	10	8	10	12	11	11	12	10	12	–151	66
J. Weston	8	7	11	10	10	9	10	11	12	12	12	10	11	10	10	8–149	96
W. Caldwell	8	7	11	7	9	9	8	10	10	12	10	11	10	9	–144	–63	
T. J. Baum	7	10	6	9	9	9	8	10	10	12	11	7	11	9	10	–138	62
O. Topf	11	6	11	8	11	10	11	7	7	9	7	11	9	11	9	–138	60
A. Koehler	12	5	10	7	11	10	8	11	9	9	8	10	9	11	9	–137	62
M. Gindelin	10	9	12	9	5	7	6	10	10	7	9	12	10	9	9	134	50
W. Hall	11	7	11	7	8	7	10	10	7	8	9	7	9	10	7	–128	62

Tie; 3 shots; 2d tie:—

G. Hensen	11	9	7	–27
L. Fender	11	9	7	–27

MISSOURI—*Sedalia, Nov. 14th.*—Sedalia has a new military company, the "Sedalia Rifles," just organized, and being equiped. You may expect something soon from this source. OCCIDENT.

Game Bag and Gun.

GAME IN SEASON FOR DECEMBER.

Moose, *Alce Americana.*
Caribou, *Rangifer arcticus.*
Elk or wapiti, *Cervus canadensis.*
Red or Va. deer, *C. virginianus.*
Squirrels, red, black and gray.
Hares, brown and gray.
Wild turkey, *Meleagris gallopavo.*
Pinnated grouse or prairie chickens, *Tympanuchus cupido.*
Ruffed grouse or pheasant, *Bonasa umbellus.*
Quail or partridge, *Ortyx virginianus.*
Woodcock, *Philohela minor.*

Swans, Brant, Wild Ducks, Geese, &c.

☞This table does not apply to all the States. It is meant to represent the game which is generally in season at this time. State regulations may prohibit the killing of some species of game here mentioned.

WHERE THE PIGEONS ARE NOW.—We learn from an exchange that the celebrated pigeon roost in Scott County, Indiana, is now, as it has been for seventy-five years, the roost of millions of pigeons. They fly away in the morning to their feeding grounds, many of them going to such a distance that they do not return until midnight. The timber on thousands of acres covered by this roost is broken down badly, large limbs being snapped off like reeds, by the accumulated weight of the birds. Thousands are killed nightly, but the slaughter seems to make no dimunition in the vast flocks that congregate there.

SNIPE.—While a scarcity of snipe has been reported by our correspondents all over the United States, they seem to have been more abundant than ever in the Province of New Brunswick the past season. We will thank our Southern correspondents to report their whereabouts wherever they make their appearance.

GUN ACCIDENTS AGAIN.—Dr. C. E. Rider, of Rochester N. Y., enclosing a newspaper item about a young man who has just lost his arm (cause, drawing gun out of a wagon muzzle foremost), suggests that a collection of gun accidents be made and classified, with the view of determining the most frequent causes, and so adopting protective measures. It is hardly necessary to make such a study of the subject. They all come under the general head of carelessness. There is no adequate excuse for nine hundred and ninety-nine out of one thousand of them. No device can ever be perfected to effectually withstand the foolishness of the careless handler of fire-arms. So long as gunpowder possesses its explosive properties, and so long as lead will bore holes in human bodies, we may expect to see and read of men shooting themselves and other people.

THE FOREST CITY CLUB.—The Forest City Shooting Club, of Ithaca, N. Y., which was organized last year, now numbers fifty members and has a fine club house on the shore of Cayuga Lake. The officers are: President, Levi Kenney; Vice-President, William H. Wilson; Secretary and Treasurer, William H. Denham. The club had a most pleasant reception at the Ithaca Hotel the other night, when wit and wisdom held high carnival, and all went merry as a married belle.

VARIOUS GUNS AND GUN MAKERS.

CAP ROUGE, P. Q., *Nov. 12th.*

Editor Forest and Stream:—

There are so many makers of guns at home and abroad that any person wanting a good weapon must be hard to please if he cannot find one to suit him without much trouble. The only thing is in the choice of the maker, and in this matter most people have their favorites. Of the various makers of guns, it cannot by any means be said that they are all first-class, even in the best guns they make; and of this no person has any means of judging, unless he has had considerable experience in the use of the different grades of the various makers.

In this article I propose to give some of my experience with guns I have had myself, or that I have used long enough to decide on their merits. I have owned myself, or had in my time, no less than thirty breech-loaders, and of these, with three exceptions, I never had duplicates of the same maker. All the best known American guns, exepting Clark & Sneider's, of Baltimore, and the new Colt gun, I have tried, one after the other. I have also had guns of most of the best known English makers, one of Irish and one of Scotch make. I will notice them in the order in which I have named them.

The first objection found in the American guns—and this applies to all makers—is that they manufacture guns with their own particular mode of action only, for opening and closing the breech. They will not take an order for a gun with any action the purchaser may wish to have, as each one, no doubt, considers his or their action better than any of the others. Now, in England if an order is given for a gun, this is left entirely to the taste of the person ordering, and the gun is made with this most important particular strictly according to his wishes. I think American makers lose many orders they might otherwise have.

Give me a Parker or Baker gun, but with a top snap, double bolt action, and they are equal to the best guns in the world for shooting powers, stability and solidity of make. The first American gun I owned was a Parker, costing $100, and to do the gun justice, I must say a better gun never left maker's hand. It was a 12-bore, and I presume was choked, as it was impossible for a cylinder to compare with it in pattern or penetration. The gun was well finished and put together, and showed that it had been carefully made. It was, in my opinion, however, unnecessarily heavy for the size of the bore, as it weighed nearly nine and a quarter pounds. I afterwards had another gun by these makers, and I found the same objection to it. This one was a 12-bore, 30-inch, plain steel barrels, and it weighed nine pounds two ounces. There was not the least attempt at anything like finish to this gun, although it cost $70 in Canada, without anything in the shape of tools, case, etc. However, like the other, it shot remarkably well, and, for a cheap gun, was well built and put together.

I have another objection to these guns, and that is the price. As compared with English manufacture of the same grade, these guns cost nearly, if not quite, half as much again, and, at the same time, they have no qualities superior to the English guns to cause such a difference. However, they are not alone in this fault, which is not a bad one, except for the purchaser.

The next in order is the Baker. These guns are decidedly the best made in the States, when all things are taken into consideration. They turn out as good work for less money than any other makers; and in the gun I used myself, and several that my friends have had, I have yet to see any flaw or show of poor workmanship. All that I have seen have proved themselves excellent shooters, and the locking action is solid and in good order, even in two cases that I know of where the gun had very hard usage. Their guns remaining tight and strong under repeated firing, proves, I think, that the single bolt is all that is necessary to keep the breech closed, and that it is equally as good as the many bolts or other locking devices of different makers. For myself, I prefer the double bolt; but I would not pretend to say that a gun with it is any more safe than one with the single bolt only.

The Baker gun I owned cost originally, I think, $100, and was well worth the money. The next was a gun belonging to a friend of mine, manufactured by Nichols & Lefever, of Syracuse, and cost $150. It was well put together, and shows good, careful workmanship; but after six months' use I have several objections to this make. I do not like so much extension rib as there is in this gun, as this, with the action, causes so much cutting away of the solid breech that it impairs the solidity. The action itself is complicated, or I should say that there is too much of it, so that if one piece breaks, no amount of amateur gunsmithing will serve to make the necessary repairing. In point of price these are the most expensive of the American guns, without any compensating qualities for the increased price; in this respect resembling the Purdy gun, made in England. One good point in the fitting is a hook under the barrels, which when the gun is unlocked catches upon a pin and prevents the barrels dropping with a jerk, like other guns; and it is this dropping which is, I think, in many cases the cause of the gun getting loose at the breech so soon, as the weight of the falling barrels must necessarily strain the connection a good deal in a gun constantly used. After using this gun I had access to a fine Daly, and also to a gun made by W. R. Schaffer, of Boston. Both these belonged to friends of mine, and I had many opportunities of examing their workmanship and testing their shooting powers, and I can say most certainly that they compared very favorably with any guns I ever saw or had in any and all respects. Of the new Colt gun, as I said before, I know nothing; it has been but a comparatively short time out, and I have had no opportunities of using or examining one. If they correspond in any way to their other work in general, I have no doubt but that it is a reliable and good weapon. Of the other guns made in the States it is not necessary to say much. Of course I mean by this guns that are well known throughout the Union. There are many private gunmakers in the various cities and towns who can and do turn out some first-class work. But my purpose is only to notice the makes of the large and best-known manufacturers. About the last in the list are the Stevens double-barrel and the Remington. Both of these guns are decidedly second-class, although I have some remarkably good shooting done with a Remington. Still the material, workmanship and general appearance of these guns are very much against them. Few sportsmen would care to pay the price asked even for the best qualities, when guns of better material and more reliable can be got for less money from any of the other makers. I am not in any way an advocate of cheap guns when they come under the heading of cheap and nasty, but it is possible to make a good gun—one that has good materials, workmanship, and is thoroughly reliable in every way—for a price that is within the bounds of reason, say from $75 to $175. Outside the latter price the purchaser gains nothing for increased outlay, except perhaps some elegant engraving and finish, which adds in no way to the goodness of the gun, and does add very considerably to the price. The following is a case in point:

On one occasion I was shooting on the St. Clair flats, when I met a gentleman who came there using a gun made by J. Purdy, of Oxford street, London. This gun, the owner informed me, cost him, laid down in Canada, $500. At the same time I was using a Greener costing $235, and had as a spare gun an American-made gun that cost $175. All the guns were the same bore (10), and within three-quarters of a pound of the same weight. On a comparison of the guns it was found that the Greener was equally well finished as the Purdy in every respect, and was in every whit as handsome a gun. It was also found that the fittings, stock and barrels of the American gun were as good as the Purdy, but it was not so well engraved or highly finished. As far as appearance, balance, etc., went, it compared very creditably with its high-priced rival. After this comparison we tried the guns at the target, and now mark the result. Although the Purdy was full-choked in one barrel and medium in the other, the American gun shot equally as well, made as good targets, and gave as good penetration as the other; while the Greener, being a full-choke in both barrels, beat the Purdy altogether both in target and penetration. This, I think, speaks very highly for American workmanship and the shooting power of her guns. After this trial I came to the conclusion that the gentleman in question had paid about $250 for some extra engraving and the privilege of having a gun bearing Mr. J. Purdy's name; and I think, moreover, that he came to the same opinion himself, although he said nothing at the time; but I heard after that he sold the gun at a price far below what it cost him. In concluding my paper on the best American guns, I would say, from my own experience, that they compare favorably in every way with the best English guns, and were I purchasing a fine quality gun now, I would have no hesitation in giving my order to one of the best American makers in preference to sending to England. Of course, as every sportsman knows, some magnificent guns are sent out of England; but who will affirm that if the orders for them had been given to an American factory, and the same price paid as for the English gun, that the weapon turned out would not have been as good in every respect. The Americans excel in every other branch of the iron and steel trade, and why can they not turn out as good work in the gun line? I think their deficiency in this line lies more in the imagination of sportsmen than in reality, and this they would soon find out if they would patronize home productions more. In guns, as in rifles, they will soon beat the world, and now they equal any in skill in using their weapons to advantage. Of single-barreled guns I have purposely said nothing. The ones made by Nichols, of Syracuse, and Hyde & Shattuck, are the only passably decent weapons of the kind in the Union. The others are all trash, with decarbonized steel or poor quality iron barrels, and cast locks and breeches, which are best left severely alone. It was only a short time ago that one of these precious tools burst in a man's hands in a village not far from here, and the consequence to him was almost instant death. The less said of them the better.

And now let us turn to the English side of the question. It is unnecessary to particularize each maker, as they are, in all cases, very similar, and so very numerous that it would take a whole paper of itself to give each one more than a passing attention. Like the American makers, each one has his favorite mode of action, but unlike them, they will make to order any action desired. Most of the weapons turned out have all the latest improvements, a few lacking only in some minor points. One objection to the English makers is that the very men who turn out the finest of work will also, from their factories, turn out some of the greatest trash in the world—guns so bad that they are ashamed to put their own names on them, and the country is flooded with this stuff through petty dealers, who, in many cases, are men who would not know a good gun if they saw one. Many sportsmen will not use guns made by these manufacturers, as I have more than once heard it exclaimed contemptuously, when speaking of certain gun makers: "Oh, he is only a trade gun maker!"

Most of the English makers, I presume, call themselves first-class, and undoubtedly many of them are; but the work turned out by some lacks much in stability, etc. The guns turned out by Scott, Greener, Westley Richards and Webley are too well known to need any description; but after considerable use of these and other makers', and numberless opportunities of examining the various grades of their manufacture, I have come to the conclusion that for general purposes, price, quality of work, etc., the guns made by Greener and Scott are ahead of anything made in England. The Purdy guns are undeniably very fine guns, but, as I said before, the price even of his cheapest grades is, to say the least, exorbitant. No sportsman likes to be taxed for an article nearly double its just value, when as good work can be got for much less money, unless they are of the class who like to pay for a name, and to whom money is no object. The Lankester guns have a reputation for being fine guns in every way, and from two of them I have seen and frequently used, I think they merit their reputation. I have also used a very fine gun made by Pape, but this gun I consider as second class. The one I used was a high-priced weapon, and so might be expected to be a good one, but it was not solidly built, and I must say I do not admire the action; it is not nice to use, neither does it look well. This gun was also deficient in shooting powers, which is the worst fault in a gun of any make.

Moore is another second-class maker, who turns out trade guns, and some of the worst ones at that. They are cheap and nasty. Bonehill turns out some good second-class weapons which are good shooters, but they lack in material and finish. They are, however, well worth the prices asked for them by the makers. The guns made by Williams and Powell are thoroughly first-class in every respect, at least as far I can judge. I owned one, and a friend had two, by these makers, and they were all as good as could be made. The only objection I have to them is the extreme fineness of the action.

In my gun all the parts were fitted so finely, that I have several times had the gun rendered useless by a few grains of sand blowing into the breech, while beach shooting on a windy day, which necessitated my taking the gun apart to clean. My friend also had the same objection to his two. This was a very inconvenient fault, but shows the extreme care taken in fitting the parts of the action. These guns are solid in material and workmanship, and are good shooters, fully worthy, I think, of their fair fame. The Irish gun I had was one made by Rigby of Dublin, and in every way was a first-class gun; it was made to order. It was as fine a piece of workmanship as a person would wish to see. The material was first-class, and the way that gun shot would delight the heart of the most fastidious sportsman. It was made with the lever under the guard action, and I always found it quick enough for any shooting I ever had to do. The Scotch gun was made by Hill, of Edinburgh, and what I have said of the Rigby will do in most points for this gun, so it is unnecessary to describe it. So ends my record of English guns. I have had none but the best, and I have given them all a fair trial, and my conclusion is unchanged from what I said in the early part of my letter, that with-

out doubt the English guns are fine guns, and first-class in all respects from the best makers, but the American guns, with some slight improvements, are equally as good at the same prices; and this I say, without being in any way prejudiced in favor of American guns, as I am English myself. My objections to the guns I have mentioned may not be classed as objections by many others, but then every one to his own taste and opinion in these matters. I merely give my experience, as I gained it, from actual use, and perhaps, if others would do the same they might find out many more things to cry out about than I have, while some again would defend the points I have found objectionable. I hope that some one more competent than myself will discuss this matter from an impartial stand point, and give us the benefit of more experience in the purchase and selection of a gun. If wishing the best maker success in the race will benefit him in any way, I sincerely wish it to him. AU. SAUBLE.

SHOOTING BUCKSHOT IN CHOKE BORES.—*Editor Forest and Stream*:—The undersigned, who has not crowded into your columns for some time, desires to state for the benefit of his sportsman friends the result of various experiments in trying to make a full choke-bore gun shoot buckshot well. Firstly, I desire to say, I have lost no less than four deer, by not having the gun loaded right with buckshot, and one fine buck was lost because the gun would not open easy. Why is it that some Parker guns, when new, all open so hard, while other breech-loaders work easy? If it were not for this one drawback, I should consider the Parker gun faultless. Mine strikes half the time so hard, I have to take off the stock-extension piece before I can open it. Explain; the Parkers have the floor. Why choke bores will not shoot buckshot closely, loading the ordinary way, I will not stop to conjecture. I have tried all the new plans[I have heard of, such as using bags, putting layers of three wads on the shot, chambering the shot at the muzzle, etc.—but there is but one way: I make my gun, No. 10, 30-inch, choke bore, shoot closely. viz.: The shell chambers seven No. 8 buckshot. I use five drachms of powder, one pink-edge wad, and twenty-one buckshot. Now take a No. 12 paper shell—it slips into No. 10 brass shell—cut it off short enough so that when in the brass shell twenty-one buckshot will just crowd in even with the top. You have now a pattern to go by. Cut as many of these—same size—as you wish loads of buckshot. Take the patterns now and cut a piece lengthwise out of each one, so when pressed together the pattern will just slip into the muzzle of the gun. Cut these all alike. When cut, they will look like this:



Now slip one of these into each shell down on to the powder wad. Put in your buckshot, just to come even with the top of the paper shell, and press a good wad firmly down on the buckshot. You will find (whether you look into the muzzle or not, when the gun is dis charged) that most of the buckshot will be thrown ten to fifteen rods compactly, and also that, when the load reaches the choke, the paper shell is pressed together, and the charge kept from diverging by being elongated. This idea is worth knowing. Try it.

R. W. H.

THREAD-WOUND CARTRIDGES.—*Rochester, N. Y.*—On Wednesday last a party consisting of Seth Green, Supt. Fisheries; W. J. Babcock, President Monroe County Sportsmen's Club; Dr. C. E. Rider, and myself, went to the farm of Mr. Babcock to try the thread-wound long-range shot cartridges advertised in your paper. The gun was a 10-gauge breech-loader, Charles Green's make, moderately choked, paper shells, four drachms Dupont's "choke bore No. 7," two Eley pink-edge wads, No. 9. Cases filled with an average charge of 175 pellets, No. 6 shot. Five shots were fired at fifty yards. The poorest target, 30-inch circle, had 157 pellets in it; average, 166; or 94 per cent. of all.

Ten shots at a paper target, 36x40 inches, seventy yards, gave one failure, the cartridge failing to open. Of the other nine, the poorest target had fifty-five pellets in it. Average of the nine, 131 nearly; or nearly 70 per cent. of all.

Five shots at 90 yards at paper target, 36x40 inches, gave 157, 97, 168, 142, and 132 pellets, or an average of nearly 80 per cent.

The average penetration in pine was 9-16 inch at fifty yards; ⅝ inch at seventy, and ½ inch at ninety.

This device, by which the effective range of the shot gun has been greatly increased, although not yet perfect, is, as it stands, in the opinion of the writer, more certain and effective than the Eley long-range wire cartridge.

I remember, while hunting in Iowa in the fall of 1873, of killing a Canada goose, seventy-five yards, with a Paine cartridge. This was, of course, prior to the time of the improvement made upon it by Schleber & Co.

A. B. LAMBERTON.

THE THREAD-WOUND CARTRIDGES.—*Rochester, N. Y., Nov. 23d.*—In reply to your Florida correspondent's letter in your last number, we would say (1): That he used but one pink-edge wad, where he should have used two. The cartridge must have a good bed behind it, in order to perform well. Besides, one wad is not sure to retain the gas; and the slightest escape of gas is fatal to the integrity of the winding.

(2) When he found his shots going to the left, he should have held to the right. The fault was in his gun; for the cartridges go where round balls will go when shot from the same barrel, only the cartridges are more accurate in their flight than round balls, as we have proved by experiment. To prove it, let him shoot a few ninety-yards' cartridges at a target seventy yards away; the cartridges will then go through the paper as solid bolts. Then from the same barrel shoot an equal number of round balls that fit the bore of the gun with a patching of, say, cotton flannel. We think he will find the first target will be the better by string measure.

(3) As to the tapes, they are of no use with brass shells. It is best to use the cartridges with paper shells only, as a matter of convenience.

(4) As to buckshot, if he will open one of the cases he will find that No. 1 will not chamber well. No. 2 buck chambers well, and for that reason we made the hole in the rear just large enough to admit this size.

(5). As to the general performance of the cartridges, persons inexperienced in their use generally make the mistake of experimenting with the longer ranges first, whereas they should first learn to use the shortest range. And for practical work also, five of the reds should be used for every one of the blue, because with the former you are virtually fifty yards nearer your game than with loose shot, and with the latter all imperfections of gun and cartridge, and all errors of judgment as to distance, elevation, allowance for wind, and motion of object, etc., are greatly magnified. H. H. SCHLEBER.

DITTMAR POWDER.—*New York, Nov. 18th—Editor Forest and Stream.*—When the Dittmar powder was first brought before the public, I purchased a couple of cans of the "B" and "C" grains, and tried several experiments with it, but could not get the penetration necessary for good shooting; nor was it satisfactory in any way, excepting the advantages that it possessed of having little smoke, and keeping the gun clean.

As there was no recoil when the charges exploded, I, of course, reasoned that the powder was extremely slow; otherwise the gun would kick as the inertia of the shot was overcome.

The penetration was sufficient for woodcock shooting however, and I used the Dittmar in this kind of shooting for several months, being delighted with the absence of smoke. Birds were frequently killed with the second barrel that escaped the first, when such a thing would have been impossible if black powder had been used.

One day, while shooting in the western part of the State, a charge exploded in a very strange manner. I fired at a woodcock in a fair shot where the bird had no chance of escape, but he flew on untouched, and the discharge gave me such a terrible shock that I was obliged to give up shooting for that day. Speaking of this occurrence shortly afterward to my friend, Amasa Drake, of Ithaca, he mentioned a similar accident to himself; when he had received a tremendous shaking up, and the fastenings of his gun were loosened by the discharge. Neither of us have used more than three-and-one half drachms of powder in ten bore guns. From that time we returned to the use of black powder.

This season, after reading all that had been written on the subject in the columns of FOREST AND STREAM, I decided to make further inquiries, and found that the sale of the article had increased very largely, that the powder was carefully tested before being put upon the market, and that no more accidents were reported from it.

Several cans of the "C" grain were given me by a friend, and loaded a couple of hundred of cartridges with this to be used on a hunting trip for partridges (ruffed grouse). To say that the powder was perfectly satisfactory, is not enough. It is the thing for the sportsman who shoots in the brush, and I shall never use anything else as long as the Dittmar is to be had. The tests at the target were all that could be asked. The first day out I made a double shot on a couple of partridges that jumped up together, and flew so nearly in the same direction that the smoke from black powder would have prevented my killing the second bird. I also killed a great many that were not stopped with the first barrel, and marked down birds whose course was difficult to follow through the trees. Sportsmen who make a specialty of partridge shooting as I do, will at once appreciate the advantages of this absence of smoke, and will find their pleasure and their bag doubled at the end of a day's shooting when using Dittmar powder.

The charge used by me on this trip was four drachms, with one and one-eighth ounces of No. 6 shot, in a ten bore Webley gun. The charges exploded evenly as far as it was possible to see, and the birds died in fine style.

MARK WEST.

A BEWILDERED SHOOTER.—*New York, Nov. 21st.—Editor Forest and Stream*:—Several years ago the late Richard Sands and I were hunting on a favorite ground of ours in Pennsylvania. We had been out for three days without getting a deer or a turkey, but on the fourth morning the hound started a buck, and Sands and I immediately posted ourselves on runways. After a run of half an hour we heard the hound bringing the buck toward us. Sands was waiting on a dry ridge that ran through a hackmatack swamp, and was very closely hidden. While the deer was coming toward us, but still a long way off, judging by the voice of the dog, Dick heard a turkey chuckle, and looking up he saw five big turkeys walking in single file along a log across a little stream within four or five rods of him. Here was a dilemma. Dick could not for the life of him decide whether to shoot at the turkeys and kill at least three for certain and scare the buck, or to wait and kill the buck and let the turkeys go. He let the turkeys walk off, and as they disappeared among the trees the hound's voice stopped all of a sudden. A pretty state of things for Dick: the birds were gone and the dog had lost the deer. While he was "cussing" the luck another turkey came out in an opening but at a very long shot, but he risked the chance and fired both barrels at once. The turkey was not hit, but it did not know where the shot came from, and being confused, ran within a few rods of Dick and flew before the latter could load up, and at the same time the buck, which had been coming all of the time and had run close to him, jumped off to one side in the swamp in a splendid chance for a shot, but bounced away before the gun could be ready, although it was a breech-loader. But you know that under the circumstances a man could not put a cartridge into a bushel basket in fifteen minutes, much less could he slip it into the breech of his gun; they never will go in when you only have six and a half seconds to spare. Since that day Dick's mind was always affected. LONG JOE.

A PISTOL SPORTSMAN.—I have shot with a 32 cal. pistol since March 13th: one wild goose which was shot on the wing, falling with both wings broken near the body, thirty-five rods less one-and-one-half feet from where I stood when the shot was made; four hawks and an eagle, three hawks and the eagle from the tops of tall trees from my buggy, one away at the distance of ten or twelve rods from where I stood; five pickerel after getting them on hook and line, and I think fully a score of rabbits, though could not give exact number. TONIC.

Ohio.

NEW HAVEN GUN CLUB.—*New Haven, Nov. 22d.—Editor Forest and Stream*:—The New Haven Gun Club have twice beat the Branford Club at glass balls, and this resulted in a regular challenge from the Branford Club, which was promptly accepted by the New Haven Club. But when we arrived on the shooting ground early on the morning of the match only half of the Branford team had put in an appearance, which broke up the match.

As the New Haven boys had gone to shoot, they made up a team, including what Branford men there were present, and the New Haven Club scored 219 coots, which was pretty good, considering the delay of forming a team. Nothing happened during the shoot to mar the pleasure of it, except that Hanson was somewhat startled when he received a single No. 3 in the head, and Beers received from a Branford man a whole charge of No. 4 in the back and side, but having on two shirts, two vests, a knit jacket, jumper, and several other clothing stores, the shot did not go through. Joey had to quit shooting at 11 A. M.; was sea-sick; it makes him dizzy to see the coots tumble. Merwin is always sick from the same cause, and this is the reason that he prefers to shoot pensioners, as he didn't have to see them fall. Howard did well with his 8-bore, but he killed his ducks so far off, and put so many shot into them, that most of them sank before he could get at them. He says he will have a very light duck-boat built, and if he does, and shoots that 8-bore in it, the recoil will send him under water stern first.

Fulton got his bony fowl and thought it wasn't fair not to count the ducks he could not pick up. Waterhouse can comb 'em every time when they come right over his head, and these are the kind of shots the boys like to have him get, as there is more room for his double barrel to circulate. Armstrong likes to stop at a regular hotel when he goes duck shooting, because they never forget to call him very early in the morning. Sanford's boat gave a lee lurch just as he pulled on a coot, and he killed him; which so encouraged the shooter that he goes ducking regularly twice a week.

The headquarters of the duckers of the New Haven Club are at George Lorndfare's, near Double Beach, where good board is furnished at one dollar per day, and the cove there is one of the best on the Connecticut shore for keeping duck boats. The club have about a dozen boats there at present, and Thanksgiving Day there was a grand duck shoot, after which the boys sat down to one of those sea-food dinners that no other man on the shore can get up like Mr. Lorndfare.

This place is less than one hour's drive from the city; there is good woodcock and partridge shooting within five minutes walk of the house, and the best of blue and black fishing can be had in their season.

There has been excellent woodcock shooting here, the boys getting all the way from six to twenty-six birds to a man; never before can the shooters of the present day remember such good shootng as there has been this fall.

Leete was out in the woods the other day, and saw a rabbit about two gun lengths off, and as he did not wish to blow him *all to pieces* he thought that he would rake him along the back, so he let go and missed him, although John was somewhat surprised he did not forget that when Waterhouse wasn't around, he was the champion second barrel shot in the club, so he let go again, and missed; but John thinks quick, and being a special constable, and good on the run, he threw down his gun, and gave chase to the rabbit and caught it by the tail, and cut its throat with his jack-knife.

NEW YORK—*Shelter Island, Nov. 24th.*—The wild fowl are scarce along these shores to-day, the cold, blowy weather and the sail and battery boats combined having dispersed them to some more genial feeding ground. The scallops, their favorite food, are plentiful here, and I see a dozen craft dredging for them every day, but the poor fowl are too much disturbed to enjoy the feast. Nearly all the bunker steamers and yachts are now laid up, but the few that still continue the business have been doing well the past week. One of them, the *Peconic*, has been very lucky, taking as many as 200,000 in one day. The factories close up early, as their expenses are very great, the two on this island employing over one hundred men in the work. The geese have been flying over here, bound south, but they pass over beyond rifle shot, looking insolently down upon us, without stopping.

ISAAC M. LELLAN.

NEW YORK—*Hornellsville, Nov. 23d.*—About fifteen deer have been shot near here since the 1st of November. Two were seen last night right in the village; they followed a load of hay, and eat some that the man dropped for them. Plenty of red foxes. JOHN.

NEW JERSEY.—*Cape May, Nov. 5th.*—Dennisville, sixteen miles northwest of here, is a paradise for sportsmen. Mr. Al. Benezet, proprietor of the three Creedmoor shooting galleries here in summer, is located temporarily at Dennisville for the winter, and gives us the following information respecting sporting matters. He is an enthusiastic sportsman, but being engaged in mercantile pursuits cannot fully indulge his bent; is very reliable in his statements, and cheerfully informs brother pleasure seekers of all good points respecting shooting anywhere in this vicinity or through our county. Quail shooting commenced Saturday last, and they are very numerous indeed. In riding from Court House to Dennisville, four miles, he saw eight covies a few days before the law came in. Between 200 and 300 were shot Saturday around Dennisville that he heard of. Messrs. Spicer, Leaming, of Cape May, and Edw. Wheaton, of Court House, shot forty-seven quail and eleven woodcock, three miles east of Dennisville the first day. Mr. Benezet killed eleven Wilson's snipe Saturday afternoon, in less than an hour, on the fresh meadows near the town; and a few days previously shot three in a few minutes for a sick person. He says the snipe are very thick all around the town, and he never saw them more abundant in his life.

There is a pond quite near Dennisville much frequented by large numbers of teal and wood duck. About the middle of October Mr. Benezet visited it at 4 P. M., and killed five. He got eight the preceding week, making thirteen. They are very handsome—four of them were males; and he had one stuffed by Mr. John Krider, of Philadelphia, and placed on exhibition in his shooting-gallery window at Cape May. Mr. Benezet killed seven mud teal, or short

necks. They were in the mill pond (at Dennisville), about 100 yards from the bridge.

Of rabbits there are countless numbers; but gentlemen from abroad do not waste time on them, although very many are shot by resident gunners.

Deer hunting became legal on October 15th, and Dennisville and Tuckahoe, six miles north of it, are famous points for shooting this graceful and fleet creature. As yet we have not heard of the capture of many, although venison is already plenty at Dennisville.

Men accustomed to all the game of the place are to be had at Dennisville for the sum of a dollar and a half per day; and the Gatzmer House, by Mr. Mackey Williams, is a very good hotel, at which particular attention is paid to visiting gunners. Mr. Williams is a long resident here, familiar with all the needs of sportsmen. The house is new, and has been put in fine order in readiness for the shooting season. It is widely known to visiting sportsmen of various cites, and the travelling salesmen of New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, etc., can testify gratefully to the care all will receive who intrust themselves to its protection. CAPE MAY.

NEW JERSEY FOXES.—The mountains about Somerville and the Washington Valley are reported to be overrun with foxes. There is a corresponding diminution in the number of rabbits. Foxes and rabbits are both vermin. The New Jersey folks talk of organizing some old-time fox-hunts.

SPRUCE RUN CAMP.—*Centre Co., Pa., Nov. 22d.*—I advertised through your columns for one or two gentlemen to join my hunting party some time ago. I had several replies. I accepted two last season, and this season these same persons were ready to join my home party. We have had elegant sport; have nine deer at our camp. The crowd shot seven in one day. We lost two of the seven, but got five to camp in one day. We will put that shooting against any party. We expect to hunt three weeks, as the season will be out. We are anticipating fun in full earnest. We have discovered several bears in our hunting grounds since the snow fell. They confine themselves to the laurel through the day, and come out to feed at night; and, as we are all too smart to undertake to follow them, we went to the settlement and bought a horse and took him to the ground. The ceremony was short; and we left him expecting to see him on Monday. We have our traps ready, both spring and shooting, and will set them as soon as they commence to work on our bait. G. R. B.

MISSOURI—*Sedalia, Nov. 24th.*—The hunting here has been almost *nil.* Quail very scarce, so much so that we have about concluded to keep dogs and guns away from them. Few chickens coming in, and they are wild. Rabbits unusually scarce. One or two Huntington parties have gone for a from one to two weeks' hunt in adjacent hills of the Osages, but report game scarce and bag light. OCCIDENT.

INDIANA—*Indianapolis, Nov. 24th.*—Weather lovely. Last week Harry Bates, Will Sharpe and Charley Fletcher shot about two hundred ducks, most of them mallards, near Crown Point, this State. J. F.

OREGON—*Portland, Nov. 11th.*—Had a very fair day on the 9th. Went over to the Columbia Bottom, about seven miles from here, and although without a dog, brought to bag 14 ducks and 9 snipe; killed a number of ducks that I was unable to find in the tules. Game very plenty now—geese, duck and snipe in abundance, and occasionally a swan. MULTNOMAH.

—Earl Grosvenor, the eldest son of the Duke of Westminster, started from San Francisco for the Yosemite Valley a few days ago, and will take a turn at the deer and grizzlies—that is, if the grizzlies do not decide to take a turn at Earl Grosvenor, the eldest son of the Duke of Westminster.

FLORIDA—*Otter Creek, Levy Co., Dec. 4th.*—We are having some fine sport hunting and fishing. If there is a place in the United States that is full of game it is Gulf Hammock, where the Captain's house is located, and a finer stream of water never flowed than flows past here. It abounds with bass, sheepshead, and other gamey fish. While I write the Captain's colored man is coming across the lawn in front of the house, with a bear cub and deer on his back, the bear weighing 72 pounds and the deer 110 pounds. You have only to visit here to be convinced of what I say. S. Y. McF.

SHOOTING MATCHES.

MAINE—*Topsham, Nov. 27th.*—Riverside Club; Bogardus trap; 18 yards rise:—

Keyes	0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 0 1—10
A. Q. Goud	1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0—12
Hall	0 1 1 0 0 1 1 0 1 1 0 1 0 1 0—8
Stetson	0 0 1 1 1 0 0 0 1 0 0 1 0 1 0—6
York	1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 0—11
Winslow	1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 0 1 1—10
C. Gourd	1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1—13

W. A. S.

STAMFORD GUN CLUB.—The Stamford Connecticut Gun Club had a pigeon match on Thanksgiving Day, in which the following parties took part and made the following scores:—

		Killed.
Graine	1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	8
A. H. Smith	1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1	8
S. W. W. Smith	1 1 0 1 1 0 1 0 0 1	6
Burns	0 0 0 1 1 1 0 0 1 0	4
Oothout	1 1 1 1 0 0 0 0 1 0	5
Taylor	0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0	7

Tie shot off:—

Graine.......... 1 0 0 | A. H. Smith.......... 0 1 0
Divided.

NEW YORK GUN CLUB.—*Bergen Point, N. J., Nov. 27th.*—Sweepstakes of $25 each, 25 birds, handicap rise; five traps; New York Gun Club rules:—

E.G. Murphy	30	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 * 1 1 1 1 * 1 1 1 1 1 * 1—22
W. Murphy	30	1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—22
Dr. Wilson	30	1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 * 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—21
J. Bond	25	1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1—20
E. S. Adams	27	1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 * 1 * 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 0 0 0 wd.—14

The Murphy brothers divided.

Sweepstakes $2 each; 5 birds; handicap rise; five traps; New York Gun Club rules:—

W. Murphy	30	1 1 1 1 1—1 1 1 1 1 1 1	12
Reblin	29	1 1 1 1 1—1 1 1 1 1 1 1	12
E. S. Adams	27	1 1 1 1 1—1 1 1 1	9
J. Bond	25	1 1 1 1 1—0	5
W. Jackson	28	1 1 1 0 1—1 1	6
E. G. Murphy	30	1 1 1 1 *—1 0	5
King	25	1 0 1 1 1—0	4
Dr. Wilson	30	1 0 1 0 1 1	4
Cleveland	25	0 1 1 1—0	3
J. Long	26	0 1 0 0 withdrawn.	

Mr. W. Murphy and Mr. Reblin divided. Mr. Jackson took second and Dr. Wilson third money.

Sweepstakes, $2 each; 7 birds; handicap rise; five traps, and New York Gun Club rules:—

E. S. Adams	27	* 1 1 1 1 1 1—1 1 1 1 1	11
Dr. Wilson	30	1 1 1 1 * 1 1 1 1 1 1 0	10
E. Salmon	28	1 1 1 * 1 1 1—1 1 1 1 0	10
J. Bond	25	1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0	9
King	25	0 1 1 1 * 1 1	5
J. Long	26	0 1 1 1 0 1 0	4
Dr. Benjamin	25	0 1 0 1 * 0 0	2

The day's sport concluded with a sweep at 10 glass balls, revolving trap, that was won by Mr. Edgar Murphy breaking 9 out of 10. Mr. Murphy then shot a match with Dr. Wilson at 10 glass balls and won, breaking 8 out of 10, against Dr. Wilson's 6 out of 10.

Nov. 29th.—Regular Saturday meeting. Sweepstakes of 25 birds each; 30 yards rise, 5 traps 5 yards apart; Hurlingham rules:—Mr. Murphy killed 21, missed 4; Mr. Knowles killed 15, missed 10; Mr. E. Zabriskie killed 8, missed 8 and stopped.

The same men then competed in a ten-bird match for a pool of $30, Mr. Murphy again winning, killing 10 birds straight at 80 yards, Messrs. Knowles and Zabriskie killing 7 each.

A seven-bird sweepstakes, handicap rise, followed. Messrs. Zabriskie and Knowles, at 30 yards, killing all; Mr. E. Murphy, 30 yards, 6; Mr. W. Stone, 26 yards, 5; Mr. W. Godfrey, 30 yards, 5; Col. Butler, 30 yards, 5; Mr. M. Jackson, 26 yards, 5; Mr. Soule, 30 yards, 2. The tie shot off, "miss and go out," gave the first money to Mr. Zabriskie and the second to Mr. Knowles.

A sweep of five birds followed. Messrs. M. Soule, E. Murphy and R. Knowles, each at 30 yards, killing 5; Messrs. W. Godfrey, E. Zabriskie and Col. Butler, 30 yards, 4; Mr. M. Jackson, 26 yards, 4; and Mr. Stone, 26 yards, 3. The shoot-off resulted: First money to Mr. Soule and second money to Mr. Murphy.

The sport closed with a five-bird match between Mr. Jessie Dodd and Mr. C. Shields, for $20 a side. The birds were especially selected for the match. Each man shot at 31 yards, Messrs. Dodd and Shields killing 2 each. The shoot-off gave Mr. Shields the match.

FOUNTAIN GUN CLUB.—*Parkville, L. I., Nov. 19th.*—The fifth average monthly contest of the Fountain Gun Club, at 7 birds each; to shoot 3 birds at 21 yards; 2 birds at 26 yards, and 2 birds at 31 yards; 80 yards boundary; 1¼ ounces of shot; from two H and T plunge traps; the use of one barrel only allowed; club rules:—

		Killed.
H. Smith	1 1 1 0 1 1 1	6
J. Slane	1 1 1 0 1 1 1	6
Eddy	1 1 1 1 0 0 1	5
Sleover	1 1 0 1 1 1 0	5
McMahon	1 1 1 1 0 0 1	5
W. Hunter	1 1 1 1 0 0 1	5
Sheridan	1 1 1 1 0* 1 0*	5
Lemken	1 0 1 1 1 0 1	5
Watts	1 0 0 1 1 1 1	5
Conover	1 1 1 0 0 0 1	4
Bush	1 0 1 1 1 0 0	4
Ravenhall	0 0 0 1 1 0 1	3
Byrne	1 0 0 0 1 0 0	2
White	0 1 0 0 0 1 0*	2

FOUNTAIN GUN CLUB.—*Parkville, L. I., Nov. 27th.*—First sweepstakes, $2 entrance, at 3 birds each; 25 yards rise; 80 yards boundary; from five ground traps; 11 entries:—

		Killed.			Killed.
*Mr. Smith	1 1 1	3	†Mr. Sleover	1 0 1	2
*Mr. Wise	1 1 1	3	†Mr. Deacon	0 1 1	2
†Mr. Eddy	1 0 1	2	†Mr. Warton	0 1 1	2
†Mr. Wingert	1 1 0	2	Mr. Madson	0 1 0	1
†Mr. Bush	0 1 1	2	Mr. Lamken	0 0 0	0
†Mr. Burroughs	0 1 1	2			

*Divided first and second money.
†Divided third money.

Same Day.—Second sweep, $2 entrance, at 3 birds each; 25 yards rise; fifteen entries:—

		Killed.			Killed.
*Mr. Wingert	1 1 1	3	†Mr. Burroughs	0 1 1	2
*Mr. Conover	1 1 1	3	†Mr. Sleover	0 1 1	2
*Mr. Eddy	1 1 1	3	†Mr. Lamken	0 1 1	2
*Mr. Phillips	1 1 1	3	†Mr. Bush	1 0 1	2
*Mr. Rogers	1 1 1	3	†Mr. Hobson	0 1 1	2
†Mr. Smith	1 1 0	2	†Mr. Bergen	0 1 1	2
†Mr. Madison	1 1 0	2	Mr. Wise	0 0 0	0
†Mr. Nostrand	0 1 1	2			

*Divided first and second money.
†Divided third and fourth money.

ROCHESTER GUN CLUB.—The final meeting of the club for season of '79, had a good day and track on the 19th out at Culver Park, fourteen members being present, with a stiff breeze from the East. Six out of the fourteen used Dittmar; Card's revolvers placed 5 yards apart; 18 yards rise:—

Briggs	1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 1 1 12
Butts	1 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 0 0 0—13
M. Munich	0 0 0 0 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 0 1 0 1 0 0 0 0 1—8
Stearns	1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 0—15
G. Raymond	1 1 0 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 1 1—15
E. D. Raymond	1 1 1 0 0 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 0—13
F. Ward	1 0 0 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 1—14
H. Ward	0 0 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1—11
A. Smith	1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 0 1 1 0 1 1 0 1 1 1—15
Selden	0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 0 0 1 7
Torrance	1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 1 1 0 1 0 0 1 1—13
Webb	0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 0 0 1 0 12
Oothout	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1
Angell	0 0 0 0 0 1 1 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 0 0—5

Ties on 15:—

G. Raymond.......... 1 1 1—3 | Smith.......... 0 1 1
Stearns.......... 0 1 0—1 |

G. Raymond, wins first prize.

Ties on 14:—

J. Ward.......... 0 1 1 1 1—4 | H. Ward.......... 1 0 1 1 0—3

F. Ward wins second prize.

Butts wins third prize.

Ties on 13:—

Butts.......... 1 1 1—3 | Torrance.......... 1 0 0—1
E. Raymond.......... 0 0 0—0 |

Ties on 12:—

Briggs.......... 1 1 1—3 | Webb.......... 0 0 0—0

Briggs wins fourth prize.

BROOKLYN GUN CLUB—*Dexter Park, L. I., Nov. 25th.*—Regular monthly shoot for the Colt gun, shot for at 10 birds each; handicapped rise; 80 yards boundary. Club rules:—

Stevens	26	1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	12
Leroy	24	1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 * 0	11
Eddy	25	1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0	11
Barker	24	1 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1	8

JERSEY CITY HEIGHTS GUNS CLUB.—*Marion, Nov. 28th.*—First event a $2 sweep; 10 entries; 5 ground traps; 5 yards apart; 5 birds each; 25 yards rise. $10 to first; $7 to second, and $5 to third; was won by Haddon who took first, Toffy, Hughs and Toffy second, Newbold and Heratage third; with the following score:—

	K.	M.		K.	M.
Haddon	11111-5	0	Heratage	11001—3	2
D. Toffy	11110—4	1	Thompson	00011-2	3
W. Toffy	11011—4	1	Hill	10100—2	3
Hugbs	10111—4	1	Dugan	00010—1	4
Newbold	10101-3	2	Walton	10101—2	3

Second contest.—Same conditions with 12 entries; $12 to first; $8 to second; $4 to third; won by Heratage, Cadmus, and Hughs, second; Hill and W. Toffy, third; score:—

	K.	M.		K.	M.
Hughes	11111—5	0	W. Toffy	01110—3	2
Cadmus	11111—5	0	Walton	00110—2	3
Heratage	11111—5	0	Newbold	10010—2	3
Haddon	10111—4	1	Thompson	00011-2	3
Hill	11011—4	1	T. Hughs	11000—2	3
D. Toffy	10011—3	2	Dugan	00010—1	4

The third sweep brought 13 shooters to the trap, a strong wind blowing across the field, and the birds were carried rapidly to the right, quartering from the trap, which gave a fine chance to decide the merits of the shooters. Heratage was the only one who succeeded in getting a straight score, which he did by grassing his birds in fine style, and taking first, $13; Hill took second, $8, and Thompson and Haddon third money, $5; score:—

Heratage	1 1 1 1 1—5	0	
Hill	1 1 0 1 1—4	1	1 1 1 1 1 1
Cadmus	0 1 1 1 1—4	1	1 1 1 0
Hughes	1 0 1 1 1—4	1	1 0
Saunders	1 1 1 1 0—4	1	1 0
Wilms	1 1 1 0 1—4	1	1 0
D. Toffy	1 1 0 1 1—4	1	0
W. Toffy	1 0 1 1 1—4	1	0
Haddon	0 0 1 1 1—3	2	1 1 1
Thompson	1 0 1 1 0—3	2	1 1 1
Bergen	1 1 1 0 0—3	2	0
T. Hughs	1 0 0 1 1—3	2	0
Newbold	1 1 0 1 1—3	2	1 1 0

RARITAN SHOOTING CLUB.—*Keyport, N. J., Nov. 27th.* Regular monthly shooting contest for the badge. Only six members of the club stood before the trap to compete for the badge. The following is the score; plunge traps:—

		Rise.	Killed.
Gus. Maurer	1 1 1 1 1 1 1—1	21	8
B. F. S. Brown	1 1 1 1 1 1 1—0	21	7
Robert Waitt	0 1 1 1 1 1 0—	22	5
W. Holmes	0 1 1 1 1 1 1—	21	6
H. J. McCabe	1 1 1 1 1 1 1—0	22	7
George Waitt	1 1 1 1 1 1 1-0	24	7
			40

The conditions of the contest were seven birds each, handicap rise; birds to be sprung from a plunge trap, and Raritan Rules to govern all other points.

PHILADELPHIA GUN CLUB.—*Andalusia, Nov. 27th.*—Closing contest for club cup. The prize is shot for four times during the year, and the member who succeeds in killing the greatest number of birds in those matches is declared the winner, and the cup becomes his personal property. The cup had previously been shot for on the 22d of February last, Good Friday, and on July 4th. Dr. Kinney was the winner, having killed in the four contests a total of thirty-six out of forty birds:—

	Yards.		
Mr. Baldwin	25	1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1	9
Dr. Kinney	27	1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	9
Mr. G. C. Carson	27	1 1 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1	8
Mr. Harrison	26	1 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1	8
Mr. Moore	26	1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1	8
Mr. H. Carson	27	1 1 0 1 1 1 0 0 0 1	6
Mr. Wetherell	25	1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 0 0	6

Sweepstakes, $3 entrance; first miss out:—

	Yards.	Killed.
Mr. C. H. Townsend	25	1 1 1
Mr. F. G. Ellis	29	1 1 1
Mr. Rogers	27	1 1 0
Mr. R. Ellis	28	1 0
Mr. H. Carson	27	1 0
Mr. C. MacAllister	29	0
Mr. Dixey	25	0

Messrs. Townsend and F. G. Ellis divided.

	Yds.	Killed.		Yds.	Killed.
Mr. R. Ellis	28	1 1	Mr. F. G. Ellis	30	1 0
Mr. O. H. Townsend	26	1 1	Mr. C. MacAllister	29	0
Mr. Rogers	27	1 0			

Messrs. R. Ellis and Townsend divided.

	Yards.	Killed.
Mr. C. MacAllister	29	1 1 1
Mr. H. Carson	27	1 1 1
Mr. R. Ellis	29	1 1 0
Mr. C. H. Townsend	27	1 0
Mr. F. G. Ellis	30	1 0
Mr. Rogers	27	0

Messrs. R. Carson and MacAllister divided.

	Yards Rise.	
Mr. F. G. Ellis	30	1 1 1 1 1 1 1
Mr. C. MacAllister	30	1 1 1 1 1 1 0
Mr. C. H. Townsend	27	1 1 1 1 1 1 0
Mr. H. Carson	28	1 1 1 0

Some time during the month of Dec. a match has been arranged between General E. Burd Grubb and Mr. C. MacAllister against two gentlemen from any part of the United States, whose names have not been announced as yet, to shoot at fifty birds each; thirty yards rise.

OHIO—*Cincinnati, Nov. 22d.*—Fourth contest between two of the members of the Cincinnati Shooting and Fishing Club for a club prize, Bates & Baum traps, with screen; rise, 18 yards; 20 balls:—

J. C. Whetstone	1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1—18
W. Caldwell	1 0 1 0 1 1 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1—11

ABERDEEN GUN CLUB.—*Aberdeen, Miss., Nov. 13th, 14th, and 15th.*—The Aberdeen Gun Club held a pigeon shooting tournament, during the Fair of the Mississippi Exposition Association. The contests were open to all amateurs. The first day was fair, but a high south-west wind. The second day was very unfavorable. High wind with a storm, changeable with sunshine and heavy rain showers, but the boys stood it well. The third day a heavy storm

broke up the shooting. Glass ball shooting; 10 single rises; 21 yards; purse, $400; entrance fee, $7.50 :—

J. T. Gilmer	0	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	7
S. Bird	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	8
W. E. Love	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10
J. R. Scott	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	9
W. E. Howard	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10
L. M. Nance	1	1	1	1	1	0	0	1	1	1	8
S. C. Shinn	0	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	8
A. F. Young	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	0
Ike Sessums	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10
J. O. Clay	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10
S. R. Quarles	1	0	1	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	7
S. D. McCullough	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	8
J. H. Patton	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	9
J. W. Andrews	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	9
J. M. Cady	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10
J. E. Saunders	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10
J. E. Hibbler	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	9
J. T. Harrison	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10
J. H. Herron	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10
B. H. Gallop	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10

Tie for first money :—

Love.......... 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 19
Sessums.......... 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 20

The rest retired on lower scores. Second money divided.

Friday.—Match at 10 singles birds; 31 yards rise if second barrel allowed :—

B. H. Gallop	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	0	1	8
J. T. Harrison	1	1	1	1	0	1	1*	1	1	1	9
G. R. Gilmer	1	1	1	0	1*	1	1	1	0	0	7
J. H. Herron	1	1	1	1	1	1*	1	1	1	1	10
S. Bird	1	1	0	1*	1	1	1	1	1*	1	9
S. C. Shinn	0	1	1*	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	7
A. F. Young	1	1	1*	1	1	1	1	1	1*	1	10
Ike Sessum	1	1	1*	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10
L. M. Nance	1	1*	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10
J. M. Cady	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	9
W. E. Howard	1	1	1	1	1	1	1*	1	1	1	10
W. E. Love	1	1	1	0	1	1*	1	1	1	1	9
J. E. Saunders	1	1	1	1	1*	1	1	1	1*	1	10
J. O. Clay	1	1	1	1	0	1	1*	1	1	0	8
J. E. Hibbler	0	1	1	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	6
J. W. Andrews	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10
R. T. Hudson	1	1	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	1	8
S. R. Quarles	1	0	1	0	1	1	0	0	1	1	6

First tie at same rise :—

Herron.... 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1* 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1* 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—41
Young.......... 1 1 0—2 } Second barrel.
Sessums.......... 1 1 0 2 }
Nance.......... 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1* 1—17
Howard... 1 1 1* 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1* 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1* 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1* 1 1 1 1* 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 40
Saunders.......... 1 1 1* 1 1 1 1 1 1* 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1* 1 1 1—20
Andrews.... 0—0

Second tie at same rise :—

Bird.......... 1 1 1 1* 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1* 1 1 1 1 1 1 0—25
Cady...... 1 1* 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1* 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 37
Harrison.......... 1 1 1 1 1* 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1* 1 1 1 0—17
Love.. 1* 1 1 1 1 1 1* 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1* 1 1 1 1 1 1* 1 1 1 1 1 1* 1 1 1 1* 1 1 1 1—39

This is fine work for Mississippi marksmen. The Aberdeen boys have made a name for themselves.

Saturday.—Match at five pairs double birds; 18 yards rise :—

Bird	11	10	11	00	10	6	Love	10	11	01	11	10	7
Cady	10	11	01	11	11	8	Nance	11	11	11	11	11	10
Clay	11	11	11	10	11	9	Saunders	11	10	11	11	11	9
Dunham	10	10	10	01	10	5	Howard	10	11	11	11	11	9
Hudson	10	11	11	10	10	7	Dr. Scales	01	10	11	01	11	7
Kellerman	00	00	10	11	11	5							

L. M. Nance got first money.

Tie on second money :—

Clay	00						0
Saunders	01	11	11	11	10	11	8
Howard	01	11	11	11	11	11	11

Howard, won second money; Cady, obtained third money; the fourth money was divided.

Second match, miss and out; 31 yards rise :—

Bird	1	1	1	1—4		Hudson	1	1	1	1—4	
Cady	0			—0		Nance	1	1	1	1—4	
J. A. Evans	0			—0		Dr. Scales	1	1	1	1—4	
Howard	1	1	1	1—4		Saunders	1	1	1	1—4	

The heavy storm broke up the shooting, and the purse was divided among those who had not missed.

Yachting and Boating.

HIGH WATER FOR THE WEEK.

DATE.	BOSTON.	NEW YORK.	CHARLESTON.
	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.
Dec. 5	3 56	eve. 42	11 55
Dec. 6	4 43	1 29	eve. 42
Dec. 7	5 37	2 23	1 36
Dec. 8	6 37	3 23	2 38
Dec. 9	7 38	4 21	3 37
Dec. 10	8 42	5 28	4 41
Dec. 11	9 48	6 34	5 47

☞ On the return of the yachting editor from a three weeks' vacation, much contributed matter will receive attention, and numerous questions will be duly answered.

CHICAGO YACHT CLUB.—At a recent meeting of this club, the following officers were elected for the coming year: Commodore, H. F. Griswold; Vice-Commodore, George E. Weir; Rear-Commodore, J. W. Sayre; Secretary, C. E. Kremer; Treasurer, F. W. S. Brawley; Measurer, F. B. H. Bonter; Executive Committee, W. H. Barnum (Chairman), Henderson, Skillen, Paine, and Krause; Regatta Committe, James J. Wilson (Chairman), Jacobson, Engert, Band, and Ruff.

The retiring Commodore, Mr. T. M. Bradley, was highly complimented for his efficiency and valuable services, and his name was placed on the list of honorary members. Thanks were also extended to the retiring board of officers. At present there are sixty-six active and eleven honorary members in the club, owning a part interest in fourteen yachts of different sizes.

REGATTA OF THE LAKE GEORGE (FLA.) YACHT CLUB.—The first regatta of the season took place on Saturday, November 15th, on Lake George, in which the following yachts contested. The prize, an elegant pennant, presented by the friends of the club. Course, 2½ miles to windward and back.

Name.	*Owner.*	*Master.*	*Time. H. M. S.*
Forest and Stream	J. Hicks	H. R. Smith.	1 18 22
Clarence	C. A. Greenwood	Owner.	1 20 18
Magnolia	A. Hemenway	W. F. Reed.	1 30 25
Marie	T. Rogers	Owner	1 33 00

Judges: S. N. Hammond, L. Salinger, and G. Beal.

—Lord Dunmore is a hardy, brave yachtsman. Last month, off the Uist coast, he went out on a dark night, during a terrible storm, in his cutter-rigged fishing boat of about six tons, called the *Dauntless*. Three Scotch sailors were with him. After beating five hours with close-reefed topsail, they rescued the passengers and crew of the yacht *Astarte*, belonging to Mr. R. A. Napier, of Glasgow, who were wrecked on a small rocky island, eleven miles from the coast. Lord Dunmore first took three women and two children safely to the coast, and rescued the remainder. No other boat would venture out in the storm.

THE SHARPIE IN NORTH CAROLINA.—Mr. George N. Ives, formerly of New Haven, Conn., now in the wholesale fish business, at Beaufort, N. C., introduced the first sharpie into North Carolina waters about five years ago. Now there are over five hundred of these boats in that State.

KNICKERBOCKER YACHT CLUB.—The Knickerbocker Yacht Club boys passed a very pleasant day at their club house at Port Morris on Thanksgiving Day. The programme consisted of pigeon and glass ball matches. The first event was a glass ball match for the club medal, and was won by D. F. Caughlan with a score of 13 out of 15. The other scores were: W. Potter, jr., 11; T. N. Jacques, 10; A. Steinke, 9; A. A. French, 9; J. R. Cole, 8; F. B. Chedsey, 7; C. Baker, 7; T. T. Nixon, 6; A. E. Miller, 5; W. A. Stewart, 1. Some of these men had never shot at glass balls before.

The next event was a sweepstakes pigeon match; five birds each; 21 yards rise. This match was won by W. A. Stewart with five straight birds. T. N. Jacques, A. A. French, W. Potter, jr., A. Steinke and J. R. Cole killed four each, and divided second money. The remaining scores were: F. B. Chedsey and T. T. Nixon, 3 each; A. E. Miller and C. Baker, 1 each, and D. F. Caughlan, 0. The winner of each of these matches was last man in the other. At the conclusion of the pigeon match a recess was taken for dinner.

The afternoon was spent in shooting scrub team matches. The first one was made up as follows, each man shooting at ten balls :—

W. Potter, jr.	8	D. F. Caughlan	8
T. N. Jacques	9	A. Steinke	8
C. Baker	7	A. E. Miller	4
T. T. Nixon	7	A. A. French	8
Total	31	Total	28

Won by Capt. Potter's team.

The second team match was made up as follows, each man shooting at ten balls, as in the previous match :—

D. F. Caughlan	6	W. Potter, jr.	4
A. Steink	8	C. Baker	2
F. B. Chedsey	7	A. A. French	10
T. T. Nixon	5	T. N. Jacques	9
F. Potter	7	A. E. Miller	6
Total	33	Total	31

Won by Capt. Caughlan's team.

This brought the day's sport to an end. Messrs. F. Potter, A. Varian and O. R. Arnold relieved each other during the day, acting as referee and scorers. The contestants in the different matches tender these gentlemen their thanks for their kindness. SKIPPER.

National Pastimes.

THE GAME OF CRICKET.

THE VISIT OF THE GENTLEMEN OF IRELAND.

SUMMARY OF MATCHES—BATTING AND BOWLING AVERAGES.

The party above mentioned left Ireland at the end of August, and arrived in New York on Sept. 9th, where, three days later the opening match of the proposed series was entered upon. The team was headed by Sir George Colthurst, of Blarney Castle; captained by Mr. Nathaniel Hone, of Dublin; while the business affairs of the tourists were in charge of Mr. Charles Barrington (brother of the Lord-Mayor of Dublin), or as he facetiously put it, "he accompanied the team as guide, philosopher and friend." The majority of the players were graduates of Trinity College, Dublin, and members of the celebrated Phœnix and Stoics clubs. The team was also provided with an umpire, in the person of Rylott, one of the Marylebone Club's best ground men. Thus equipped they started on their triumphant march, commencing at the metropolis, journeying to Syracuse, then back to New York and Philadelphia, and afterwards through Canada, where they played four matches; beginning at Toronto and ending at Cobourg. Entering the United States again at Detroit they finished their series of games at that place. After a day's sojourn in New York, they returned home, Oct. 29th, on the *Scythia*, Cunard Line.

We are informed that they were warmly welcomed everywhere, and with but one exception their visit was a pleasant one. Of this exception we now intend to speak. Up to this time we have purposely refrained from alluding to what we, from the first, considered the very discourteous treatment of the Irish gentlemen by the Young America Club, believing that an untimely interference would only fan the flame of discord, while there was still a chance of oil being thrown on the troubled waters, and also believing that it might do harm to the game, which is yet in its infancy in this country. But since these gentlemen, our guests, have been allowed to return to their homes with feelings of dissatisfaction at their usage—and no one hand has been publicly raised to protect them in a country in which they were strangers, although there have been reports published as untrue as they were uncalled for, we deem it but just, as a chronicler of the noble game, to state most emphatically that in our opinion the Young America Captain acted in an injudicious manner, and that Mr. Hone very properly refused to play the match with the Young America Club. Of the charges which were brought against Rylott for infringing Law 42 nothing has been proven, nor is the source from which it emanated in any degree worthy of credence.

Had there been anything in it, we are sure Mr. Hone would have gone to the bottom of the matter, and if it was to be used at all against Rylott, why was not the charge made openly as the ground for the objection? For it would have been a valid ground and would have given the Young America Club the strong side of the case, which they certainly have not won.

Whether or not Rylott is fitted to fill the responsible position, is a horse of another color. His record at home has been a good one, and this is well known by those who live outside the pales of local cricket. If Rylott's decision in the Philadelphia match was known to be unfair, he should have been objected to and removed at the time of its occurrence, not opposed several days afterwards. The not doing so points to the evil of the gate-money system, for where there are a large number of spectators who do not understand cricket it seems to be the custom to consider their feelings and see that they get their "money's worth," rather than carry out the true spirit of the game.

We have received recently a large number of letters on this subject, and we know that the above is in accordance with the views of a very large majority of cricketers in the United States. Although every section of the country has had a word to say, yet we are gratified to record, that in no one place is this unfortunate occurrence more regretted and more severely condemned than in Philadelphia itself. We sincerely trust that the future will be free from difficulties of this kind, which only tend to injure the rise and progress of American cricket.

Before the Irish team left the country it was fully expected that it would play a match with the English eleven. Captain Hone had written to Captain Daft in England, before either team started on its trip; that he desired to meet the professional eleven in America. Never before was a match more anxiously looked for than was this one; this desire was not confined to cricketers alone, but was shared by the whole sight-seeing public. The Philadelphia trouble precluded the Irish team from returning to that city, where Captain Daft wished the match to take place, and it was not until after much correspondence between the heads of the two elevens, that it was at last agreed to play the match in New York, the Staten Island Club having offered their grounds for that purpose. The following telegrams received by Captain Daft tell the story why the match did not come off :—

NIAGARA FALLS, *Oct. 7th*, 1879.

Richard Daft, New Brighton, S. I.:—
Can play you at Staten Island, 21st and 22d; can only play one match, and not earlier. NATHANIEL HONE.

Three days later this one came to hand :—

TORONTO, Ont., *Oct. 10th*, 1879.

Richard Daft, Philadelphia:—
Cannot play on dates fixed; have previous engagements here; can play on 25th and 27th. NATHANIEL HONE.

As the English team had engaged passage for home on Oct. 25th, the foreigners did not meet in this country. This was a great disappointment to the many who had counted upon this match to see the Irish and English cricketers.

In all, thirteen matches were played by the Irishmen, in which they won ten, lost one, and had two drawn. We thus briefly recapitulate the tour, as the official scores of all the games have appeared in due course, in the cricket columns of the FOREST AND STREAM, and from which the appended summary of matches and the averages, both batting and bowling, have been carefully compiled, after first comparing them with the Irish score-book:

SUMMARY OF MATCHES.

Date and Place.	*Sides.*	*First Innings.*	*Second Innings.*	*Total.*
Sept. 12th, 13th, at Hoboken, N. J.	Gentlemen of Ireland, 11	184	—	184
	St. George's, 11	25	35	60
Won by an innings and 124 runs.				
Sept. 16th, at Syracuse, N. Y.	Gentlemen of Ireland, 11	57	—	57
	18 of Central N. Y.	16	38	54
Won by an innings and three runs.				
Sept. 17th, at Syracuse, N. Y.	Gentlemen of Ireland, 11	154	—	154
	18 of Central N. Y.	50	—	50
Decided on first innings.				
Sept. 19th, 20th, at Staten Island	Gentlemen of Ireland, 12	135	2*	137
	18 of Staten Island	34	102	136
Won by 11 wickets.				
Sept. 22d, 23d, at Hoboken, N. J.	Gentlemen of Ireland, 12	119	197	316
	United N. Y., 15	56	47	103
Won by 213 runs.				
Sept. 25th, 26th, at Nicetown, Pa	Gentlemen of Ireland, 11	58	82	140
	United Phila., 11	149	-	149
Lost by an innings and nine runs.				
Sept. 27th, at Nicetown, Pa	Gentlemen of Ireland, 11	122	—	122
	United Phila., 11	108	—	108
Decided on first innings.				
Sept. 30th, Oct. 1st, at Ardmore, Pa	Gentlemen of Ireland, 12	138	170	308
	15 of Merion C. C.	81	130	211
Won by 97 runs.				
Oct. 10th, 11th, at Toronto, Ont.	Gentlemen of Ireland, 12	159	—	159
	15 of Toronto ACC	29	45	74
Won by an innings and 85 runs.				
Oct. 13th, 14th, at Hamilton, Ont.	Gentlemen of Ireland, 11	81	60	141
	Hamilton C. C., 11	47	34	81
Won by 60 runs.				
Oct. 16th, 17th, at Whitby, Ont.	Gentlemen of Ireland, 12	396	—	396
	16 of Whitby	30	56†	86
Drawn.				
Oct. 18th, 20th, at Cobourg, Ont.	Gentlemen of Ireland, 12	102	52‡	154
	18 of Cobourg	137	64	201
Oct. 22d, 23d, at Detroit, Mich	Gentlemen of Ireland, 11	207	—	207
	11 of Peninsular	43	57	100
Won by an innings and 107 runs.				

* No wickets. † 12 wickets. ‡ 3 wickets.

BATTING AVERAGES.

Names.	*Matches*	*Innings*	*Runs*	*Most in an Innings*	*Most in a Match*	*Times not out*	*Average runs per Innings*
1. G. B. Hone	13	17	232	70	70	5	19-4
2. D. N. Trotter	13	18	309	57	105	1	18 3
3. G. D. Casey	13	17	223	48	48	3	15 13
4. W. Hone, Jr.	13	17	226	74	80	0	13-5
5. Sir G. Colthurst	13	19	220	43	43	2	12-16
6. N. Hone	13	19	231	75	75	1	12 15
7. R. A. Miller	12	17	198	35	41	0	11-11
8. H. Hamilton	13	17	175	27	33	1	10-15
9. J. H. Nunn	13	18	182	40	40	0	10-2
10. A. Exham	13	17	87	23	25	3	6-3
IN LESS THAN TWELVE MATCHES.							
H. Brougham	8	11	86	33	33	0	7-9
W. Hone, Sr.	6	9	114	52	52	1	14 2
J. Hone	3	4	15	11	11	1	5-0
T. Turbett	2	2	6	6	0	1	—
IN ONE MATCH ONLY.							
H. Gore	1	1	19	19	19	1	19-0

BOWLING AVERAGES.

Names.	Pinfalls. Matches.	Pinfalls. Balls.	Pinfalls. Runs.	Maidens.	Wickets.	Average runs per Wicket.
1. H. Hamilton	12 21	1364	313	154	87	3-32
2. A. Exham	13 22	1917	638	171	149	4-42
3. G. D. Casey	8 8	229	105	18	15	7-2
4. J. H. Nunn	10 12	555	171	52	20	8 11
5. R. A. Miller	4 4	91	28	10	3	9-1
IN ONE INNINGS ONLY.						
H. Brougham	1 1	32	7	5	3	2 1
Sir G. Colthurst	1 1	4	5	0	0	

—*Bell's Life* says: Rumor has it that another team of Australian cricketers will visit England next season.

ARCHERY.

THE NEW YORK ARCHERY CLUB.—The club had a field day at Mount Morris Square, 124th street and Fifth avenue, last Thursday. At 10:30 A.M., a goodly number of ladies and gentlemen being already on the ground, the shooting commenced and continued with undiminished spirit until 3 P.M. The western lawn of the Park, obtained through the courtesy of the Commissioners of Parks, and where the club will hereafter meet, is very well adapted for archery practice, and on that day presented a scene charmingly attractive, and which we hope may be oft repeated. The leading scores of 218 on the ladies' side, and 241 on the gentlemens', at the American Round, speak well for amateurs whose practice dates only two months back.

At the monthly meeting of the club held Saturday evening, November 29th, three ladies and four gentlemen were elected to membership, and the club voted that a handsome tassel be the trophy to be shot for by the ladies at their next prize match in December.

THE TOLEDO ARCHERY CLUB.—The gallant archers bold, of the Toledo (O.) Archery Club, gave a complimentary dinner to the lady members at the Hotel Madison, North Eleventh street. The handsomely engraved bill of fare affords conclusive proof that the committee having this special meeting in charge acquitted themselves with honor to their club. The occasion was thoroughly enjoyable throughout, and in its success was a most pleasing argument for archery, the pastime of gentlemen and ladies alike. Of all its many claims to popularity, the game has no greater one than just this adaptability to both sexes. It has all the merits of croquet in this respect, without any of the drawbacks of that still popular game. We have enough sports distinctively masculine; and sufficient, too, which should be distinctively feminine. Combining the two, archery is the game of the future.

The Toledo Club has thirteen lady members and ten gentlemen. The prize winners for 1879, with their scores, are as follows:—

Ladies—Double Columbia Round—First prize, Miss Helen Baldwin, 93 hits, 426 score; second prize, Miss Belle Messinger, 91 hits, 401 score; third prize, Miss Jennie Baldwin, 69 hits, 311 score.

Gentlemen—Double American Round—First prize, Mr. D. V. R. Manley, 155 hits, 839 score; second prize, Mr. C. R. Messinger, 141 hits, 651 score; third prize, Mr. H. M. Smith, 132 hits, 616 score.

WABASH MERRY BOWMEN—*Crawfordville, Ind.*,—On the afternoons of the 19th and 20th of Nov. the club shot the Double York Round, with the following result:

	100 Yds. Hits.	Score.	80 Hits.	Score.	60 Hits.	Score.	Total. Hits.	Score.
Will H. Thompson	78	336	81	337	47	257	206	940
Maurice Thompson	68	274	67	313	44	189	179	776
Theo. McMeehan	41	169	42	162	36	174	119	505
John A. Booe	33	113	36	142	34	174	103	429

In a handicap shoot on the same afternoon (the 20th) Mr. Will H. Thompson, shooting twenty-four arrows at 60 yards, scored 24 hits—160 score. The details were six golds: ten reds, six blues, and two blacks.

On the same two days Mrs. J. Lee and Mrs. M. C. Klein, shooting the English Double National Round, scored as follows:—

	60 Yds. 96 Arrows		50 Yds. 48 Arrows		Total.
Mrs. John Lee	54	246	44	198	98 444
Mrs. M. C. Klein	37	141	38	146	75 287

CHICAGO—*Nov. 23d.*—Chicago is not to be behind other cities in having an archery range for winter practice. Mr. Wilkinson has kindly given up his entire basement on State street for a range, and this has been fitted up so as to make it for all practical purposes almost as good as out of doors. The room is 160 feet long, and ceiling about ten feet high. At the front end stands the target, backed by three large mattrasses filled with baled hay. Near the target on one side is a lamp with large reflector, throwing a strong light on the target, while gas lights from above light the entire length of the range, so that the arrow is visible throughout its flight. The height of the ceiling being so low, a bow of much under forty pounds pull is at a disadvantage at the fifty-yard range, it being found that at that distance a thirty-five pound bow could not send an arrow so that it would strike the target as high as the gold. As there are no winds to perplex the archer, I shall expect to hear of some fine scores here this winter.

The range was inaugurated last Wednesday evening, and I give you the scores made; 30 arrows at each 30, 40 and 50 yards. But one scratch was made, and that was when one arrow glanced into the ceiling:—

	30 Yds.		40 Yds.		50 Yds.		Total.	
C. Conklin	30	102	28	164	22	124	80	480
Mr. Hope	30	208	30	176	28	132	88	516
H. B. Wilkinson	29	175	29	148	19	115	77	439
W. Conklin	25	160	27	145	21	117	73	422
Mr. Myers	30	190	29	153	27	145	86	508

The Messrs. Conklin shot with lemonwood bows of 40 pounds, Mr. Wilkinson with a 42 pound lance, Mr. Myers with a 57 pound Horsman beefwood and lance, and Mr. Hope with a 40 pound Horsman lance and hickory. At 50 yards the heavy 57 pound beef and lance had the advantage, as the archer could shoot without fear of having his arrows strike the ceiling.

E. L. GREER.

THANKSGIVING ARCHERY.—*Boston, Nov. 28th.*—The archers of Boston and vicinity have secured a hall and fitted it up for the winter practice of archery. The hall is 130 feet long and of a width to accommodate four targets.

Thanksgiving a meet was held. Sides were chosen and three rounds of thirty arrows each were shot, ladies at 30 and gentlemen at 40 yards, with the following score:—

	1st Round.	2d Round.	3d Round.
Mr. Plympton, Captain	117	125	120
Mr. Worthington	101	117	129
Dr. Dwight	92	110	148
Miss Worthington	119	127	114
Miss A. Ager	90	80	54
Miss J. Ager	105	100	107
Totals	664	659	681
Mr. Lethbridge, Captain	95	113	147
Mr. Brownell	179	172	153
Mr. Woodward	87	125	137
Miss R. Wilson	104	118	101
Miss J. Wilson	86	131	93
Miss Sprague	99	62	72
Total	622	721	692

A. N. DREW.

HIGHLAND PARK, *Ill., Nov. 25th.*—144 arrows at 60 yards:—

	1st '24.		2d '24.		3d '24.		4th '24.		5th '24.		6th '24.		Total
Mr. Kyle	21	113	20	88	22	114	15	77	18	86	21	111	117 580
Dr. Weston	21	95	19	91	21	91	23	93	22	103	19	97	125 575

—McHenry C. Carver, of Chicago, who, by his liberality in the expenditure of his own means, and in the lavish bestowal of his valuable time, and by his energetic management of affairs as, Corresponding Secretary of the National Association, deserves the unqualified praise of every lover of archery in this country, is now engaged in maturing, with the assistance of several other archers of note, a plan for the conduct of the next National which it is thought will guard against all mistakes of the last meeting, mistakes which of course are incident to all first meetings upon any large scale. Mr. Carver has great originality of mind as well as executive ability, and the archers of the country owe much of the success of their favorite pastime to his tireless work in behalf of archery the past season.

THE POLO CLUB HOUSE.—The Westchester Polo Club have leased a plot of ground at 110th street and Fifth avenue, where they will erect a club house and lay out grounds for their sport.

—Chicago, during the past week, held the first of the six-day bicycle matches between the great English team and well known American riders. At the end of the match, Saturday night, the score stood: Cann 855 miles, and Stanton 810—total, 1,665; G. Harrison 858 miles, and Rutland 800—total, 1,658. Thus the victory of the English pair was only 7 miles in 1,665, but a 100-mile handicap was placed on the Englishmen.

Answers to Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

☞ *We make no charge for answering inquiries in this column.*

W. W. R., Street Road, Pa.—See our issue of Nov. 6th for full list of New York fur dealers.

PHILADELPHIA.—The correspondent who enquires about quail and partridges is referred to notice at head of this column. No anon's need apply.

W. E. H., Meredith Village, N. H.—Can you tell me where I can get directions and plan for building an ice boat? Ans. See FOREST AND STREAM, Jan. 27th, 1876.

C. H., East Saginaw, Mich.—If there is a book published on boat building, please inform by return mail where I can get such? Ans. Manual of Yacht and Boat Designing; Boat Building for Amateurs; for sale by Orange Judd & Co. N. Y.

H. B. P., Trenton, N. J.—Will you give me the name, price, and place where I can get the best published book on the keeping and training of the fox and rabbit hounds? Ans. "Notitia Venatica," by Robert T. Vyner. You will find it at Henry Millers', 83 Nassau street, this city, no doubt.

S. W. B., Vicksburg, Miss.—Please let me know where I can get a pair of thoroughbred harriers to raise from. I would prefer to have a pair already broken, but would take a pair of five or six months old puppies, if I could do no better. Ans. Probably none to be had in this country. You will have to import them.

D. H. S., Riverton, Conn.—I have an English spaniel that had the distemper about three years since, and for a year past there has a film appeared on his eyes, which partially covers the pupils. Please give method of treatment? Ans. Unless the film is cataract, it can be removed by blowing on it a little powdered burnt alum.

A. E., Bonnersville, La.—A party of three or four want to have a small boat built to hunt in and go South this winter to Louisiana. What will the law require that such a party shall comply with, the boat to be not over thirty feet long and run by steam? Ans. You require a regularly licensed pilot and engineer, and official inspection each year.

F. T. S., St. John, N. B.—I am of the impression that the migratory quail have been successfully introduced into parts of Maine. Do you think the experiment would be worth trying in this cold climate? Ans. Well worth trying. No one can tell how it would succeed until it has been tried. In Maine the birds have done well we believe. See back files.

T. C. Troy, N. Y.—I want to buy a gun for glass' ball shooting. Do you think a 10-guage gun would do more execution than a 12-guage, both guns being of equal weight? Would choking one or both barrels be necessary? Price, etc.? Ans. Capt. Bogardus uses a Scott 10-bore gun. It is customary to choke the barrel which you would naturally fire last. Cost of choking, $4 to $5.

H. P. S., Rahway, N. J.—Can you tell me where in New York can find the back numbers of the London *Field* on file? I wish to refer to them for the past three or four years. Ans. Of August Brentano, 27 Union Square, probably, or at the Mercantile Library; also at office of the *Clipper* or *Spirit of the Times*. We have them unbound at this office, but not arranged serially.

A. M. G., Washington.—Can you inform me where the meat meal which forms part of the ingredients and the important part of Metzdorf's dog food, mentioned in last FOREST AND STREAM, can be obtained in New York? Ans. We do not believe that meat meal can be procured here, for the reason that there is no large manufactory for the preparation of meat extract, such as that of Professor Liebig in Europe.

F. R., Bristol, Conn.—I have a half hound pup, two months old, that when he walks, walks on his toes with his knee bowed out in front and it seems to be very weak. Ans. Bow-legged dogs are sometimes cured by being put in splints. The best thing you can do with your puppy is to attend to his general health, keeping him dry and warm and seeing that he gets exercise. A tablespoonful of codliver oil twice a day will help him.

W. B. R., New York.—Is there any game on or around the Hackensack River, and what part? If so, what kind? Could I procure a chart or map of Hackensack River and vicinity, and if so, where and what would it cost? Ans. Yellow rail, sora rail, English snipe, yellow legs; black ducks, and teal can be found from the bridge up. We suppose General Newton, who has been blasting in the vicinity, has the only true chart.

DOUBTFUL.—1. Is it lawful, in a pigeon match, where the bird is wounded and falls within the boundary, for the shooter to go round the bird to gather it? or is it, as some say, the rule for the shooter to walk right up to the bird. 2. Inform me where I can get the complete rules of pigeon shooting. Ans. 1. The shooter is allowed to go around the bird? 2. There are a great many rules used by different clubs. Captain Bogardus' book, "Field, Cover, and Trap Shooting," contains most of them.

WILD, Red Bank.—Upon looking over a copy of a New York sporting publication I found an article entitled "Trout Fishing in Northern New Hampshire." I find this article in the "American Anglers Guide," by our late practical friend, Thadeus Norris. Is it not customary to give credit to such brilliant writers? Ans. The publication in question makes nothing of stealing its matter without credit, and in turn unjustly charging others with doing the same thing. We have long since cut it from our exchange list.

F. W., Danbury, Conn.—From your description of the symptoms it is impossible for us to say what is the matter with your dog. However, we should first give him a dose of aperient medicine, say one ounce of castor oil. If he can be fed with a spoon, we should give him beef tea, with say, two drops of wine of iron each time he is fed. However, if you have described the symptoms rightly he will probably be dead before this reaches you, and we should say he had been poisoned. This query was answered by mail, but a wrong address having been given the letter was returned.

S. H., Bucyrus, O.—Will you please give the rule by which a party ordering a gun may designate the desired curvature of the stock, without a diagram? I notice in advertisements the "inches drop," but to an amateur like myself it is enigmatical. It requires information to know from, and to, what points the measurements are made? Ans. You must by trying guns find one, the drop of which suits you. Then place along the rib a straight stick extending as far as the end of the stock; then measure from the stick to the top of the stock at the heel plate and you have the "drop" of the stock in inches.

CASHIUS, Matteawan, N. Y.—I own a valuable English greyhound who is greatly troubled in his breathing. The nostrils seem stopped up and the breath has a fetid smell. The tonsils are somewhat swollen, and occasionally after hot application of flaxseed poultice to the nose there is a bloody discharge. The lungs seem sound, and when breathing through the mouth, after exercise, there seems to be no trouble. The dog keeps in good spirits. Ans. In his present condition it is better that your dog should have rest. Give him at once the following aperient: Calomel, 4 grains; jalop (powdered), 10 grains; ginger, 1 grain; mix. Give him a Dovers powder three times a day.

W. E. H., Meredith Village, N. H.—W and N are playing cribbage. W plays a tray. N answers with an ace. W plays a deuce and takes three holes for the sequence of 1, 2, 3. N then plays another ace and takes six for double sequence. W then plays another deuce. Is he entitled to a quadruple sequence or not? Ans. N in playing the second ace is entitled to nothing, as the cards then played are 1, 3, 1. Neither is W entitled to a count when he plays the second deuce, as the play is then 2, 1, 2. You made but one correct count in your play, and that for the first sequence by W, viz.: three holes. There is no such thing as a double sequence in pegging, but only in counting your hand.

H. C. W., Westport, Conn.—I have a black-and-tan dog between four and five years old. About thirteen months ago he gradually lost the use of his legs, his hind ones giving out first, and for three weeks they were about useless. He was cared for in a box in the house. Afterwards he gradually improved, and in a week or so was on his legs again. Now he has a second attack. A few days ago I noticed that he drew up his legs in his sleep, and a day or so after, his hind legs began to grow weak, until now he cannot use them. Ans. It is difficult to determine from your diagnosis whether your dog is suffering from paralysis or rheumatism. If the former is the case, but little can be done for him beyond giving him small doses of nux vomica, say one grain twice a day. Attention to his general diet, and above all a perfectly warm and dry bed, are essentially necessary.

J. L., Jersey City.—My colley dog has some skin disease. He scratches himself so much that the hair is nearly all off some parts of his body. And all that I can see is small scabs or blotches scattered over him about the the size of a three-cent silver piece; the skin feels very hot to the hand. It has been coming on to him for the last two months and I keep washing him with carbolic soap. Ans. Stop washing him with carbolic soap at once. Give him one good washing with castile soap, and after drying well, apply the following ointment: Sulphur sub., 8 oz.; whale oil, 8 oz.; oil of tar, ½ oz.; ung. hydrarg, ½ oz.; to be well mixed and thoroughly rubbed in. Wash off and repeat in three days. You would find Glover's Imperial Mange Cure, to be had from Messrs. Conroy, Bissett & Malleson, of this city, an excellent remedy, and save the trouble of having the prescription made up. Feed as little meat and as many vegetables as possible.

MONTCLAIR HUNT, Montclair, N. J.—1. How often should we have our breeding bitches whelp? We imported our beagles at considerable trouble and expense and do not care to breed too much for fear it would deteriorate either bitches or their progeny? 2. How often should puppies be washed during cold weather? Last summer we washed our young beagles every day, and we attribute much of our success in preventing diseases of all kinds to this practice. All our litters turned out well, there being no case of sickness. By the way, through the medium of your advertising columns, we found purchasers for every pup whelped, and now have orders we cannot fill. Ans. 1. We should not breed oftener than once a year or every other time of coming in season? 2. We do not think it is safe to wash puppies in cold weather; they are liable to take cold, which would result in distemper; and the disease would probably go through the entire kennel.

Publications.

THE BRITISH WATER FISHES: By the Rev. W. Houghton, M. A., F. L. S. Illustrated with a colored figure of each species, drawn from nature by A. F. Lydon, and numerous engravings. London: William Mackenzie, 69 Ludgate Hill, E. C., Edinburgh, and Dublin.

This is an illustrated work in two volumes, comprising sixty-four portraits of the most desirable fish found in the fresh waters of Great Britain. It is of especial value to Englishmen, and will be examined with great curiosity and interest by anglers on this side of the Atlantic to whom most of the varieties delineated and described are entire strangers. It is well calculated to supersede the works of Yarrell and Couch, which have hitherto been the best illustrated books of reference, but which are now both expensive and scarce. The illustrations include seven kinds of salmon, six of trout, six of char, as well as pike, perch, barbel, gudgeon, burbolt, and also those very difficult fish to identify, namely, the gwynind, vendace, pollan powan, agurine, and dobnic.

New Advertisements.

Philadelphia and Savannah Line

FOR FLORIDA.

FOR THROUGH TICKETS to FERNANDINA, JACKSONVILLE, ST. AUGUSTINE, SANFORD, ENTERPRISE and intermediate landings on ST. JOHN'S RIVER and interior points in FLORIDA, by steamship to SAVANNAH, and thence by railroad or steamboat, Apply to WM. L. JAMES, General Agent, *Philadelphia and Southern Mail S. S. Co.*, Pier 22, South Wharves, Phila.

FOX'S PATENT

BREECH-LOADING SHOT GUN.



Wonderfully Simple. Wonderfully Strong.

The barrels slide one side.

No Hinge to get Loose.

Prices from $50 to $300.

Send stamp for circular to

AMERICAN ARMS CO.,
103 Milk Street, Boston.

F. H. RAYMOND, Treas.

"Nahmakanta,"

With the "CROSBY PATENT AXE COVER." The only genuine Camp Axe in America. Says Jac. Hussey: "I am delighted with it; it makes my camping outfit complete, and is just the thing I have been looking for these many years." Send for a circular.

A. S. CROSBY & CO.,
WATERVILLE, ME.

Hunting, Fishing,

CAMPING OUT,

Archery, Lawn Tennis.

Inclose stamp for Price-List.

A. R. DODGE,
34 Park Row, New York.

KEEP'S SHIRTS

ARE THE VERY BEST.

Boys' and Youths' Shirts, all complete, best quality, $1 each.

KEEP'S PATENT PARTLY-MADE SHIRTS, only plain seams to finish, 6 for $7.

KEEP'S CUSTOM SHIRTS, very best, MADE TO MEASURE, 6 for $9. Fit guaranteed.

NIGHT SHIRTS, all styles, extra length, $1 each.

An elegant set of extra heavy gold-plated Buttons presented to purchasers of six shirts.

KEEP'S KID GLOVES FOR GENTS, the very best, plain or embroidered, $1.10 per pair.

KEEP'S UMBRELLAS.

BEST GINGHAM, patent protected ribs, $1 each. Warranted. Fifty per cent. stronger than any other umbrella.

REGINA and TWILLED SILK UMBRELLAS and CANES in all styles.

KEEP'S UNDERWEAR

Comprises all the newest and best goods for Fall wear. CANTON and SCARLET TWILLED FLANNEL from 75c. to $1.50. ANGOLA FLEECE, SCOTCH WOOL and SHETLAND SHIRTS and DRAWERS, from 60c. to $2.50 each. SCARLET WOOL KNIT SHIRTS and DRAWERS, $1.25 to $1.50 each.

THE LATEST NOVELTIES

Are now ready in Gents' Silk, Linen and Cambric Handkerchiefs, Scarfs in elegant designs and effects. Our gold-plated Jewelry is the best quality. Scarf Rings, Pins, Studs, Sleeve and Collar Buttons at about half the usual cost elsewhere.

Shirts only delivered free.

Merchants will be furnished with trade circulars on application, as we furnish the trade on the most favorable terms.

Samples and Circulars mailed free.

KEEP MANUFACTURING COMPANY,
631, 633, 635 & 637 Broadway, New York.

THE LATEST and BEST.

No. 1,	length	**2** inches,	**$1 05**
No. 2,	"	**2¾** "	**1 75**
No. 3,	"	**3½** "	**2 00**
No. 4,	"	**4½** "	**2 50**



DISCOUNT to THE TRADE.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

THE REDMOND FLYING TARGET,

PATENTED BY E. REDMOND, consists of a rubber bag inflatable by the breath to the size of a glass ball, with a weight attached that gives momentum.

Any trap throws it; no breakage until hit by shot; bursts instantly; fragments harmless. Blow in tobacco smoke and when the bag bursts it shows. Only half an ordinary charge needed. Fifteen hundred pack in a square foot. Two dollars a hundred. Discount to the trade.

DIVING DECOY CO.,
Rochester, N. Y.

FERGUSON'S

RUST PREVENTER,

The best article yet discovered.

For Fire Arms, Surgical Instruments, Cutlery, Tools, exposed parts of machinery, etc.,

IT HAS NO EQUAL.

For sale by dealers in hardware and sportsmens' goods. Trade supplied by

ALBERT FERGUSON, Sole Manuf'r.
65 Fulton street, New York.

Send for circular.

SKUNK, RED FOX, COON, MUSKRAT AND MINK

BOUGHT FOR CASH

At the highest market prices.

Send for circular with full particulars.

E. C. BOUGHTON,
No. 5 Howard street,
New York.

For Sale.

FOR SALE.—Genuine Stephen Grant B. L. Gun, 12-bore, 30-inch, 7¼ lbs., side snap, Damascus barrels. S. H. G., at this office. Dec4,1t

GUN FOR SALE.—A Daly central-fire breech-loader. Two setts barrels. Both 10-gauge. Fine gun; for particulars address "HAMMERLESS," Lock Box 193, Dec4-2t Cazenovia, N. Y.

FOR SALE.—Breech-loader. Finest Damascus 12 x 30, 8 lbs., pistol grip; rebounder. Beautiful gun, fine shooter, little used; no fault. Original value, $175. Price, $120. Address F. F. F., Box, 680, N. Y. Dec. 4-3t.

Wanted.

WANTED.—A good second-hand gun, with or without case and implements; 12-bore, 30-inch. bbls.; extension rib; pistol grip; about 2-inch drop; rebounding locks. Address Nov27-2t D. B., Office Forest and Stream.

WANTED—A LARGE QUANTITY OF live quails and prairie chickens, deliverable at Jobstown, Burlington County, N. J., before January 1, 1880. State quantity that can be delivered and prices. Address

T. LORILLARD,
Dec 4-3t Jobstown, Burlington Co., N. J.

The Kennel.

FOR SALE.

FOX TERRIERS.

Rattler, winner of 1st special, Boston; 1st Philadelphia, and 2nd N. J., 1879. Nixen, winner 1st and special N. J. Minnie, winner 2nd N. Y., 1879. Nettle in pup to Rattler, and two puppies out of above. THOS. D. BURKE, P. O. Box, 2322. Dec. 1-t.

Lost.

A BEAUTIFUL lemon and white cocker spaniel bitch answering to the name of Lou. She was picked up in Forty-second street by a man named Donnelly, from whom she was stolen on Sunday, Nov. 23d, as he says. Any person to whom she may have been offered for sale will confer a favor upon me by communicating the facts to me by mail, or at my office, 206 Broadway.

Dec1-1t ROBERT SEWELL.

FINEST SELECTION OF YORKSHIRE terriers in the city, full-grown pugs; also pug puppies, six months old; also fox and small bull terriers. For sale at THOS. KEELAGHER, 61 Charlton street, New York. Dec. 4-2t.

The Kennel.

THE FOLLOWING PRICES will show I mean sell out:—

Victress, pure Laverack, full sister to the Great Countess, one of the best bitches that ever lived. She is by old Blue Dash I. and Moll III. Victress won two prizes—Manchester, H. C., Birmingham. To parties in want of a pure Laverack to breed this is a rare chance. Price $75, not one-half what she cost; was sold at public outcry in England for $200.

Irish setter Gipsey, red, and some white; hunted some on quail; very obedient and easy to handle; sire of Gipsy, Redman's Dash, who was the best Irish setter on game in the United States. She is a good brood bitch, and just served by my red Irish setter King Bee, who was sired by champion York; a perfect beauty, and if she fails to pup will serve her free next time, but she never missed. Price only $35.

France, a field trial bitch; a beautiful head; ears hung low; a good brood bitch; never hunted her; bought her in June; will guarantee her to stand a pigeon in yard for twenty minutes, and from her movements I think would be good in field. Price $25. Litter of pups worth four times that amount.

Llewellin setter bitch one year old, blue ticked; raised and bred by L. H. Smith, of Strathroy, Ontario, Canada; sire, Paris, and dam, the pure Laverack bitch Peeress; Peeress and Paris are both broken, and Paris is one of the best field dogs in this country, that money cannot buy; the Chicago *Field* of Nov. 8th, 79, gives a cut of the famous Paris and his field winnings and on the bench; parties buying will get pedigree and his winnings printed. Price only $50. These are bottom prices.

Address H. B. VONDERSMITH, Lancaster, Pa. Nov. 27-tf

IN THE STUD.

"RED GROUSE,"

IMPORTED IRISH SETTER.

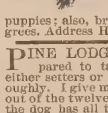
Address EDWARD LOHMAN, 171 E. 87th St. N. Y.

ASA L. SHERWOOD.

Skaneateles, N. Y.

GORDON ENGLISH, AND FIELD TRIAL SETTERS

OF PUREST STRAINS.



Imperial Kennel

Setters and Pointers thoroughly Field Broken.

Young Dogs handled with skill and judgment.

Dogs have daily access to salt water.

N. B.—Setter and Pointer puppies; also, broken dogs for sale; full pedigrees. Address H. C. GLOVER, Toms River, N. J

PINE LODGE KENNELS.—I am prepared to take a limited number of dogs, either setters or pointers, and train them thoroughly. I give my puppies seven months' work out of the twelve, and guarantee satisfaction, if the dog has all the natural instincts. References on application. Prices, $50 and $75, according to length of time I keep the dog, with discount to parties at long distances. A. WINTER, Cairo, Thomas County, Georgia. Oct 2,tf.

RATTLER.—In the Stud.—Blue belton, Llewellin setter, winner of three bench prizes, by champion Rob Roy, winner of five English field trials, out of the pure Laverack bitch, (Pickles). Will serve bitches at $20. Litters warranted. Inquire of L. F. WHITMAN, Detroit, Mich. jan 2tf

POINTS FOR JUDGING DOGS.

A PAMPHLET compiled from "Stonehenge's" new edition of "Dogs of the British Islands," and containing the "points" by which every breed of dogs is judged in this country and England, together with a description of the same. For sale at this office. Price 50 cents.

IN STUD—The two white imported Bull Terriers, Teddie and Viper; weight, twelve and twenty pounds; also English bulldog, Crib; weight, forty-two pounds. For particulars address "CRIB," 23 Myrtle-street, Boston. Orders taken for thoroughbred bull pups from the above Crib and imported Judy, to be whelped Nov. 28th. Portrait of Judy can be seen at this office. Nov20,1mo

ON SALE.—The celebrated English bull dog champion Gambler, K. C. S. B. 4549; color white, with brindled ears; weight 45 lbs. To describe his successful career on the show bench would be superfluous. Suffice it to say he has gained upward of 300 cups and prizes, both in England and on the Continent, and pronounced at the Great Bull Dog Show at Bath, where he received the Bull Dog Club Medal from the hands of Vero Shaw, Esq., the judge, to be the most typical specimen extant. He is at the present time in the most vigorous health and bloom, and capable of sustaining his prestige for many years to come. To execute an immediate sale £75 will be accepted. Also my entire kennel of pugs of both sexes; most of them winners at our leading shows. Prices, from £5 to £20, according to merits. WM. SEFTON,

Paradise Terrace, Blackburn, Nov27-2t. England.

The Kennel.

EASTERN FIELD TRIALS.

THE FIRST ANNUAL MEETING

will be held under the auspices

OF THE

Eastern Field Trials Club,

DECEMBER 10th, 11th and 12th.

OPEN TO THE WORLD.

All-Aged Stakes.
Entrance, $15; Forfeit, $10.

Puppy Stakes.
Entrance, $12; Forfeit, $8.

Brace Stakes.
Entrance, $15; Forfeit, $8.

(In the latter, five entries to fill, or prizes to be scaled.)

Entries received up to the evening of the 9th at the Grounds, and until then to address of

JACOB PENTZ, Sec.,
P. O. Box 274,
NEW YORK CITY.

All entries to be accompanied with the forfeit-money.

Judges—T. F. Anderson, T. Furman Taylor, Wash. A. Costar, William Wynn.

Grounds—Robin's Island, Peconic Bay, L. I. Reached by the Long Island R.R. to Catchogue. dec4,it

A Bargain.

FOR SALE—An extra fine red Irish setter dog, by old champion Ranger, out of Ruby; Ruby by Tippo out of Ruby; both imported by Gen. Ducat of Chicago. Nothing finer. Enquire at this office or of EDWARD ROFF,

32 Union street, Flushing, Long Island, N. Y. Dec4-1t

FOR SALE.—If taken before the 25th of December, I will sell the following valuable setters at a bargain: Imported red Irish prize bitch Floss, who has taken prizes at the following shows: Cork Show, Ireland; Centennial, Philadelphia; St. Louis, Mo.; Baltimore, twice; New York, and Philadelphia. She is a No. 1 brood bitch, and a very quick dog in the field; she will also be in heat in about three weeks' time; price, only $65. Nora, a great, slashing, strong bitch, red Irish, out of champion York and Thompson's Belle; price, only $35. A handsome Llewellin setter bitch, lemon and white; a beautiful bitch, and a pretty good worker in the field; price, only $50. One handsome black, white, and tan bitch pup, whelped on the 12th of May; a large, strong healthy pup, out of A. Burges' celebrated champion Field Trial and Bench Show winner Druid, and the Llewellin bitch Leda; price, $25. For pedigree and particulars, inqure of C. Z. MILEY, Lancaster, Pa. Dec.4,tf

ELCHO-STELLA.—FOR SALE, a very fine red Irish dog pup, seven months old, sired by imported Elcho, out of imported Stella. An English setter dog, well bred, handsome and very cheap; also cocker spaniel, imported stock.

CHARLES DENISON,
Dec 4-1t Hartford, Conn.

A RARE CHANCE.—Whelps for sale, out of champion Fire Fly, by champion Elcho. Also, whelps out of Belle ("Pride of the Border"—Kirby), by Carlowitz. Address H. W. GAUSE, Winnington, Del. Oct. 9, 1mo.

FOR SALE.—A first class rabbit hound, three years old, sound and true. Price $10. Also a handsome black and tan Gordon setter bitch eight months old, with good pedigree. Price $15. Address A. McDONALD, Rockland, Me. Dec4-1t.

FOR SALE.—Lemon and white setter dog Dick; year old; house and yard broken; ready for field breaking. Price $10.

MILO K. SMITH,
Dec4,1t Ashland, Grafton Co., N. H.

WILL EXCHANGE.—My setter dog Tip, well broken and staunch, on either quail or grouse, and splendid retriever; two years old; black and white; for double barrel gun or first class rifle. Address W. H. WHEELER, Dec4-3t Millbury, Mass.

The Kennel.

MICKE'S

Never Failing Dog Distemper Cure, and Flea Destroyer.

For sale by all Druggists at 25 Cents each.

Wholesale Agents—Bruen & Hobart, 214 Fulton Street, N. Y.; Smith, Kline & Co., 339 N. Third Street, Phila.; Finley & Thompson, 35 Magazine Street, New Orleans, La.; W. H. Holabird, Valparaiso, Ind.; Trimble & Kleinbecker, Baltimore.

Cure on Destroyer sent by mail on receipt of 25c., to L. A. MICKE, Easton, Pa.

Dr. Gordon Stables, R. N.

TWYFORD, BERKS, ENGLAND,

Author of the

"PRACTICAL KENNEL GUIDE," &C.

begs to inform Ladies and Gentlemen in America that he purchases and sends out dogs of any desired breed, fit for the highest competition.

N. B.—A bad dog never left the Doctor's Kennels. dec19 tf.

MANGE!

MANGE! MANGE!

GLOVER'S IMPERIAL MANGE CURE is warranted to cure all kinds and conditions of mange or skin diseases of any nature on dogs or cattle without injury to the animal. One application is usually all that is necessary. H. C. GLOVER, Sole prop'r'r Imperial Kennel, Tom's River, N. J. Conroy, Bissett & Malleson, General Agents, 65 Fulton street, New York. To be had of retail druggists and dealers in sportsmen's goods. Price 50 cents. Oct.30—3mos.

Fleas! Fleas! Worms! Worms!

Steadman's Flea Powder for Dogs.

A BANE TO FLEAS—A BOON TO DOGS.

THIS POWDER is guaranteed to kill fleas on dogs or any other animals, or money returned. It is put up in patent boxes with sliding popper box top, which greatly facilitates its use. Simple and efficacious.

Price 50 cents by mail, Postpaid.

ARECA NUT FOR WORMS IN DOGS,

A CERTAIN REMEDY.

Put up in boxes containing ten powders, with full directions for use.

Price 50 cents per Box by mail.

Both the above are recommended by ROD AND GUN and FOREST AND STREAM.

CONROY, BISSET & MALLESON,

65 Fulton Street, N. Y.

HENRY C. SQUIRES,

oct 12 1 Cortlandt Street, N. Y.

COCKER SPANIEL

BREEDING KENNEL

OF

M. P. McKOON, Franklin, Delaware Co., N. Y.

I KEEP ONLY COCKERS of the finest strains. I sell only young stock. I guarantee satisfaction and safe delivery to every customer. Those beautiful and intelligent dogs cannot be beaten for ruffed grouse and woodcock shooting and retrieving. Correspondents inclosing stamp will get printed pedigrees, circulars, testimonials, etc. j10

FOR SALE—Gordon spayed setter bitch, very handsome and well broken; two years and eight months old; hunted two seasons on quail, woodcock and ruffed grouse; broken to retrieve and obey whistle and signals of the arm. Address Z. Forest and Stream office. Nov. 13-4t

ONE SCOTCH RABBIT HOUND, for sale, nearly two years old; all right everyway. A. S. CREAL. Hadley, Saratoga Co., N. Y. Nov.27-2t.

FOR SALE, when eight weeks old, seven puppies out of Pat, by my Rattler (Roy-Pickles) Address L. F. WHITMAN, 5 City Hall, Detroit, Mich. june19tf

LINCOLN & HELLYAR, Warren, Mass., can furnish a few highly-bred sporting puppies. Sep.18—tf.

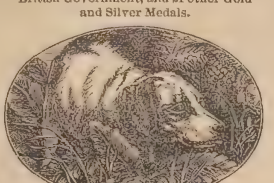
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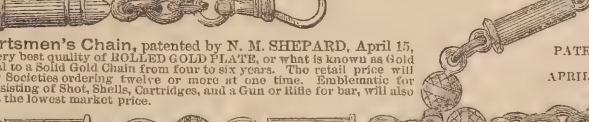
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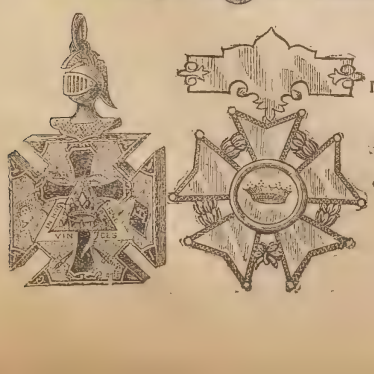
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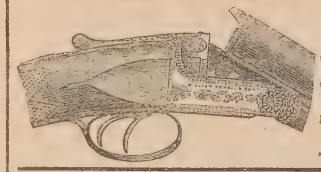
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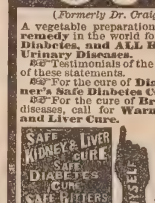
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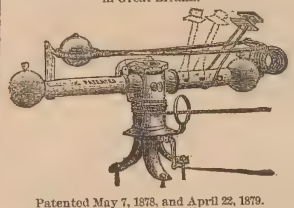
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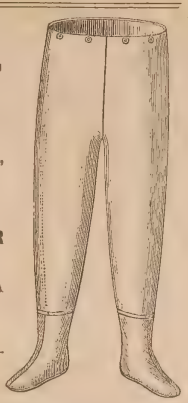
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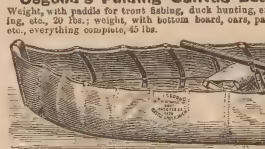
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THE AMERICAN SPORTSMAN'S JOURNAL.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1879.

Volume 13—No. 19. No. 111 Fulton Street, New York

Selected.

THE MOUNTAIN OF GOLD.

A LEGEND OF ARIZONA.

IN the region of chartless land that lies
Far off in a dream of Hesperian skies;
By the rivers, that drifting golden ices,
Bear beauty and song to the Mexic seas—
I have sat in the miner's bivouac
When night with its stars like a psalm unrolled,
And heard, as he leaned on his grimy pack,
A miner discourse of the Mount of Gold.

And the howl of the wolf was faint and far,
As the moon, like a ship, from star to star
Sailed on—and the plain, with a sea-like sweep,
Lay silent and wide in its mystic sleep;
And the river below in an undertone
Sang sweetly, and chiming its cymbals sang
Of a sorrowful land and the wolf alone
Where oceans have marched and the old wars rang.

And the glorified peaks stood high and white,
Like kings that were called to the court of Night;
And voices of mystery seemed to swell
On the wind in the pines as it rose and fell;
For thus mid the audible throbs of earth
The tale of the miner was fitly told—
With never a sneer or a sound of mirth
From those who had battled and toiled for gold.

But the Mountain of Gold was said to stand
Away in the depths of a solemn land
Which the rivers explore as they bend afar
On the glimmering track of the evening star;
And ever, like dust of the unhallowed dead,
The sands of the desert do rise in clouds,
And gather and sweep with a ghostly tread
Around it, and rustle like dreary shrouds.

And a skeleton guard of mountains bleak,
Where the brown vulture dozes and whets his beak,
Defend it and hoard in their grizzly arms
The dazzle of splendor and virgin charms
That no one has seen but those priests of the Sun,
Who fled from the sword of the Spanish Knight,
And whose shadows still, when the day is done,
Kneel there on the steps of their altar bright!

'Twas sought—but the rider and horse were lost,
Their bones white still, and their ashes tossed
With the sands as they drift in eternal unrest,
Where their spirits yet rise in the hopeless quest;
But a glamor of mystery strangely shines
Where the dead have been strown and the living stray
And the gorges are rich with exhaustless mines—
Untouched as our hearts and our hopes decay.

And the robber Apache hovers far
On the thundering chase or the trail of war,
And the shark of the desert, gaunt and gray,
Slips by like a shade to his distant prey;
And yet and for aye, on the yellow breast
Of the dead and desolate waste, the prize
Of that Mountain of Gold is said to rest,
Like a star that has dropped from the dreaming skies.

Perhaps it is only a miner's theme—
The glint of some wandering Aztec's dream;
As clouds in the magical sunset shine—
Like islands of silver in seas of wine—
But may he not think, when the placer fails,
And poverty lurks on the olden trails,
That treasure barbaric and joy untold
Are shining beyond in a Mountain of Gold?

Portland (Oregon) *Herald.*

A Trip to Parmachene Lake.

WHILE waiting for a train in the Boston and Maine Station, in Boston, I bought a guide book of the Rangeley and Richardson Lakes, written by Mr. Samuel Farmer, of the Barden House, Phillips, Maine. The writer stated that the best route to Parmachene Lake was via Phillips and Farmington. Having found the route via Bethel, Upton, and Magalloway River tedious, I resolved to try this new way. Leaving Boston, July 5th, at 8:30 A.M., I reached Farmington, where the railroad ends, at five P.M. During the last two hours the ride was interesting because mountains were quite constantly in view. Near Jay Bridge you have a fine view of a pretty rapid in the Androscoggin River, just above which is an old fashioned covered bridge, now so rarely met with. The approach to Farmington is over a trestle-work, one-eighth of a mile long. Though the Sandy River, which it crosses, is but a narrow ribbon of water, winding among acres of grass, yet at certain seasons it fills the whole bottom, making this expensive structure necessary. At Farmington there was time for supper; then the stage started for Phillips, making the eighteen miles in three hours and a half. The drive between these towns was fine, as the road followed the Sandy River Valley, giving us excellent mountain views. The people of Phillips, although not exceeding three thousand, have a national and a savings bank; a telegraph line, erected at private expense, a newspaper, and a railroad nearly ready for the iron.

After supper, Mr. Farmer, the proprietor of the Barden House, took me in a light wagon to Rangeley Village, twenty-one miles west, arriving there at 2:30 A.M., July 6th. This drive into the mountains by moonlight, mounting higher and higher among them, was something to be remembered. At one point the tourist reaches an elevation of about two thousand feet. Then let him look about and see mountains on every side, while below the distant peaks show silvery as the moonlight shines on the mist upon their sides.

I found Mr. Samuel Farmer a very agreeable companion, learning many facts about the country from him. Several persons told me that the railroad now being made between Farmington and Phillips, owed its advent almost entirely to his energy and perserverance. Tourists who have the good fortune to enjoy a ride through this country with him cannot help being impressed with his manliness.

After a late breakfast I started down Rangeley Lake in charge of Mr. David T. Haines, whom Mr. Hinkley, the genial landlord of the Rangeley Lake House, had recommended as my guide to Parmachene. I afterwards had reason to thank Mr. Hinkley for making so wise a selection, as Mr. Haines proved to be a good woodsman. We enjoyed the trip in Captain Howard's steam launch, the *Mollychunkamunk*, exceedingly. When about three miles down the lake, the view was superb, the mirror-like water reflecting every mountain so perfectly as to make it difficult to realize that we were not sailing over another world. We passed on our way the Mountain View Hotel just beyond, being landed at the beginning of the portage to Cupsuptic Lake. This portage is in the shape of a letter V, the steamer landing at the point. One arm goes to Soule's Camp, the other to Rangeley stream, where it empties into the Cupsuptic Lake. The distance over the right arm, leading to this stream, opposite the buildings of the Oquossoc Angling Association, is about one and two-thirds miles. We arrived here in time for dinner, after which, Mr. Haines rowed me down Cupsuptic Lake to the Cupsuptic Stream, a distance of four miles. Old visitors will remember the extensive feeding grounds for moose at this point. They are now destroyed by the rise of water caused by a dam. Thousands of dead trees, stripped of their bark and bleached to an ashen grey, give a sombre feeling to the tourist, that is lightened only by the numerous black swallows (*Cotyle riparia*), which have built in the dead trunks—a curious instance of adaptation to the environment. The route to Parmachene lies up the Cupsuptic Stream; for four miles there is no current; then you walk around a rapid, while the guide wades the boat through it. This portage is about 1,100 yards long; it leaves the stream on the left bank, following an old toll road. The walking is good.

Beyond this rapid the stream is swift, crooked, and shallow for eight miles, then the portage to Parmachene Lake is seen leaving the west bank just opposite two small grass islands. On the way up the river a grass-capped rock will be noticed. This is called "Steve's Nunple."

A lumberman named Steve ——— stood here all one cold spring day, keeping the logs as they went past from forming a jam. As the river was high, he could not reach the shore, hence his only food was buscuit tossed to him—not very substantial food for such exhausting work. At night, after reaching shore, he started for home, giving as a reason that the "boss" had made him stay on "that darned numple till he was played out."

I have never seen the word "numple," so perhaps he was a "coiner of a word unknown to Keats."

Not wishing to travel rapidly, we camped before reaching the portage, which we crossed next day. Various estimates are given of its length.

Mr. Danforth, one of the most noted trappers in this region, thinks it five miles, while the pedometer gave as an approximate estimate seven and a half miles. There are very few windfalls on this portage, so a fair estimate may be got from the time required to cross, the shortest on record being that of two sportsmen who went over without baggage in two hours and ten minutes. The Parmachene, or west end, strikes the Magalloway River below the lake at Black Cat Brook. The portage is over the range of mountains dividing the Cupsuptic stream and Magalloway River, therefore it is steep in portions.

There is boating on the river up to John Danforth's camp on Treat's Island, in Parmachene, a distance of about three miles.

John Danforth deserves to succeed on account of his perseverance. A few years ago he attempted to build a camp on the Magalloway River below the lakes, but was prevented by the owners of the land, though Mr. Flint, another excellent guide, had been granted this privilege. As Mr. Danforth allows nothing to deter him, he got permission to cut lumber for a camp in the township north. Here he felled the trees, floating them down to Parmachene Lake, where he built a gigantic raft, on which he placed his camps.

These, to avoid weight, were constructed of a light framework of spruce, covered all over with thin strips of cedar. As the lake belonged to the State he possessed his camp in peace. He has since put the camps upon Treat's Island, and last winter built another camp in addition. In moving the two camps from the raft they had at their disposal only a piece of bed cord and some small iron pulleys taken from a sailboat. When we consider that everything about these camps, even the doorframes, bedsteads, and chairs, had to be made by hand out of trees rafted down the river, we cannot fail to be impressed with the energy of the man who almost single handed has accomplished all this, in a country where provisions can be carried only in winter on a hand-sled more than twenty miles through a pathless forest.

Parmachene Lake is a fine locality for the tourist or sportsman. On every side are mountains—Bose-Buck, West Kennebago, and one which Mr. Haines and the writer believe to be Snow Mountain, are the highest peaks seen. Snow Mountain forms one side of a chasm which is three-quarters of a mile long, and from ten to seventy feet high. Through this the Capsuptic stream rushes with great force, filling the bottom of the chasm entirely in many places in time of freshet. In one place the rock is free from trees, showing the sides of the chasm only about two rods apart, rising perpendicularly, and shutting out all the sky except a narrow strip overhead. This chasm is known only to two or three trappers. There is no trail to it, an accident to my knee having prevented our being out this summer from Lake Parmachene. It has been named Haines' Chasm in honor of the trapper who told me about it. Unless we are mistaken in the peak which I believe to be Snow Mountain, the chasm is in an east course from the shore of Parmachene Lake, and not more than four miles in an air line. It is hoped that some of the readers of the FOREST AND STREAM will cut this proposed trail during this summer, opening the chasm to tourists.

Next morning, July 8th, taking provisions from Mr. Danforth's, we started for a lake not yet visited. It had been seen by Mr. Haines while trapping in the surrounding mountains. Our plan was to go to Arnold's Bog, in Canada, then by keeping on the hills get round the bog, crossing the Boundary ridge west of Ox-Bow Mountain, hoping to strike the lake about two miles south of the head of the bog. Our route was up the Magalloway River. There is good boating to Little Boys' Falls, three miles from Camp Danforth. Here the boats are lifted over a fall about three feet high, boating being without interruption except in low water to Otter Creek, formerly called the First East Branch of the Magalloway. The trail made by John Danforth to Arnold Bog water leaves the right bank of the creek about three-quarters of a mile above the river. This excellent trail crosses the water shed between our country and Canada, five miles from Otter Creek, from which point it descends over smaller ridges to the bog, three and one-half miles. The trail crosses three quite large mountain brooks, named Moose Yard, Half-Way, and Red Maple.

At the bog we found a party of sportsmen who had that morning killed a moose as he stood on the shore. We took about twenty pounds of the meat in our packs, and after spending an hour with them started in a south-east course from the east side of the bog. This course was necessery to avoid the wet land which surrounds the water of the bog for miles. After travelling all that day we climbed a tree on the crest of a mountain to get our direction. As the lowest point in the hill seemed directly south, we decided to go in that direction. After descending the mountain camp was made for the night. I believe the writer consumed, at the least calculation, three rounds of moose meat. Wonderful what an appetite that mountain air and a fifty-pound pack will give one.

Next morning we kept our south course till we were bogged, being then obliged to make a long detour back into the mountains. After getting up the valley about a mile we again turned south, and this time were successful in crossing, though the walking was not exactly dry. At half-past ten the boundary line was crossed. The compass showed it to be running northwesterly and southeasterly. About the middle of the afternoon it became advisable to get our direction again. A view obtained from a tree on the crest of a convenient mountain showed our lake in a southwesterly direction, not over two miles away, while to the north the waters of Arnold's Bog looked like a narrow thread of silver lying in the middle of a green valley, which appeared to extend for miles until closed in by the rugged form of Saddle Mountain at Lake Megantic.

We struck the lake midway on its east side. As the shores were wet we turned east to higher ground, follow-

the valley until about opposite the outlet. While walking along this, many deer and caribou tracks were seen. At length the sound of running water was heard. Hoping to be able to cross on the rocks we went in the direction of the sound. This proved to be caused by water running over an old beaver dam, that made an excellent path, on which we crossed. As night was approaching Mr. Haines cut a spruce pole for a fishing-rod. With a hook baited with moose meat he caught twenty-five trout in twenty minutes. Indeed, the only limit to the rapidity with which they could be taken was my ability to remove them from the hook and fasten to a stick, after having severed the spinal marrow with a hunting knife. This seems to me the only rational method of fishing—land your fish immediately, and kill quickly by severing the spine.

Finding good water, we camped about ten rods from the dam. After a grand supper of trout and moose meat we travelled along the west shore of the pond. Never in Maine had I before seen such abundant indications of game. The shore and bog west of it were full of moose, caribou and deer tracks. All about were marks where lichens had been stripped off by caribou. Several plants grew here in great abundance. The beautiful *Sarracenia purpurea* had flower stalks eighteen to twenty inches high, capped with blossoms four inches in diameter. There were thousands of wild lily of the valley (*Clintonia borealis*), many flower-stalks with seven blossoms. *Iris versicolor* was abundant on the shore, among the high grass-blades. I was pleased to see many specimens of *Trillium erythocarpum* and *Erectum*, the former in blossom. The chief forest growth about this water, which I named Caribou Pond, was the silver fir (*Abrus balsamea*), though near the water were a few specimens of *Larix Americana*, the tamarack of the natives. When about half way up the west shore we came to a logan where we heard running water, probably flowing over a beaver dam, as the land was too low to suppose there were rocks.

This brook is the largest which empties into Caribou Pond. Standing at the logan at the mouth of the brook, the whole extent of shore can be watched; therefore, that is an excellent place to make a crow's nest. The pond appeared to be about three-eighths of a mile long, by one-eighth wide at the north end, growing narrow toward the south end, out of which Cupsuptic Stream starts, rushing and tumbling through thirty miles of unbroken forest, to Cupsutic Lake.

I desired to have a raft constructed, but Mr. Haines, the guide, did not seem willing to do it; I fear he did not know how. On this account I do not know the depth of water, but judging from Arnold's Bog water, it cannot exceed three feet. Finding our trail too long to be of value to sportsmen, I decided to try to reach Arnold's Bog by keeping on the hills east of Caribou Pond. Accordingly, next morning we started in a northwest direction until reaching the hills, then turned north, travelling till 1 P. M., when I climbed a tree on the crest of a mountain, hoping to see Arnold's Bog, but saw, instead, a high mountain directly in our course. Seeing a gap in the range, northeast by east, we crossed the valley, passing through the gap, again climbing the ridge to find no water visible—only another ridge in our course. After climbing this we were delighted to see the bog, so coming down we took a northerly course, camping on the hills midway of the length of bog. During the night a moose walked past our camp, having come to drink at a spring near us. Our course had led us through miles of forest, in which we were rarely out of sight of trees which had been peeled by these animals. Next morning we crossed the boundary line, finding ourselves again in Canada. We soon came to the Danforth trail from Otter Creek to Arnold's Bog, down which we travelled twelve hundred yards to the bog, after having marked a tree "Trail to Caribou Pond—six miles."

As I blazed the trail, sportsmen will find little difficulty in following it, though, until it is more used, they will be obliged to go slowly.

Next day being Sunday, we hung our tent from the cross-bar of Danforth's shanty at the bog, at which point there are some remarkable springs. About one-third of the water from one is carried through a spout. It was found that thirty hogsheads of water flowed from it every hour; therefore, one spring alone empties ninety hogsheads of water into the bog every hour, making for the four springs about three hundred and sixty hogsheads. The water is so cold as to make it impossible to hold the hands in it for even five minutes.

A few rods below camp, Arnold's River rushes down to join the outlet of the bog. We found the river full of small trout. We noticed the footprint of a man travelling down the river—a solitary and unusual place for such a sign. Not long after, I noticed a print from a moccasin, where the wearer had slipped in descending to avoid a rock. These tracks, occurring so unexpectedly in this solitary region, brought before me the image of the Indian maiden, who, travelling with her load of furs from Megantic to the settlements, was murdered in the forest. As the story goes, Jehiel Biffin, the greatest trapper of this region, the owner of three hundred traps, whose line extended thirty miles through the forest to the shore of the Megantic, won the heart of a beautiful Indian maiden in her home on the swiftly running Ohandiere. She, following him on his line of traps, never returned to gladden the eyes of her aged father. Her brothers, alarmed by this protracted absence, followed his track with great difficulty, only to find her murdered in the forest. Since this time, true to the traditions of their race, they have been seeking to kill Jehiel; indeed, almost succeeded not long ago, for they arrived in Madrid one morning only to find that their intended victim had left during the night, having been warned in time. His traps are yet in the forest, no one daring to collect them, fearing lest he should be killed by mistake. The imagination easily takes fire in the pathless forest; so it is not to be wondered at, that we should turn and follow in the direction of their footprints. We did not overtake those who made them; but in the morning, hearing five shots in rapid succession, an unusual sound so far from civilization, I could not but think this was the end of the tragedy—the death struggle between the trapper and his Indian foe. Great stories are told of this white man's strength. He would travel from Rangeley Village to the Megantic, between sun-up and sun-down, carrying eighty pounds in his pack. When you consider how short the days are in winter, we realize the great endurance necessary to make between forty and fifty miles on snow-shoes, with a heavy pack, in this time.

Sunday evening, hearing a noise in the forest, which I had never traced to its origin, I asked my guide if he knew the cause. He replied by taking me to a dead tree, from which the sound came, pointing to several small streams of minute bits of wood which were coming out of holes in the tree trunk. Then taking an axe, the wood was split away, layer by layer, revealing a white worm, one inch long. The sound could be heard one hundred feet. In character, it was like that sent through the bones of the head when chewing india-rubber. It was difficult to believe so small a worm could cut hard spruce so rapidly, and make so loud a noise with its minute jaws in doing this. No doubt the dead tree acts in some way as a resonator. By tapping the tree, the noise and stream of chips stopped, only to be resumed after a considerable interval of quiet. At this camp I noticed twenty specimens of a species of vanessa, in a space four inches square; so close together were they, that five were taken between the thumb and finger at one time. The surrounding mountains here, as well as at Caribou Pond and Parmachene Lake, contain great abundance of slate, some of which, from being exposed to the air, had turned as white as common limestone.

On the portage at Parmachene is some slata with so good a fracture as to warrant working, if civilization ever nears this point. The forest about Arnold's Bog, like that near Caribou Pond, is stunted—there is no timber. As one goes south toward Otter Creek it improves as the land becomes less elevated. We met with many fine specimens of betula, lutea, lenta, and papyracea, though the bark on the latter did not grow thick enough to make into canoes.

On this portage, I also saw a great abundance of our largest umbel bearer, *Heracleum lanatum*, some of the plants seven feet high.

On the waters mentioned in this article the white water lily, *Nymphea-odorata*, is conspicuous by its rarity, while in waters of similar elevation in the Adirondack region it grows in great abundance.

On our return to Parmachenee I saw large numbers of the wild quelder rose, *Veburnum opulis*, on the shores of the Magalloway, in full blossom. In a cove on Parmachene, were many specimens, a variety of *Nuphar luteum*, which differed from any described in Gray's Manual, the stigmas having fewer rays, no specimen being found with more than eight.

Seeing a hedge hog feeding on the roots of grass at the water's edge, botany was forgotten for a moment, while with silent strokes the skiff was paddled toward him, until, with one vigorous push, its square prow was bumped, with decided emphasis, against his nose. So far as astonishment could be depicted on his face, I saw it, for twenty seconds elapsed before he realized that he ought to leave that vicinity; even then, as if unconscious of man's presence, he only retreated about five feet, to the lower branches of a stunted spruce, where he stood with erected quills.

Before closing this already too long letter, two or three curious expressions ought to be mentioned,

If, for example, our trapper is telling some adventure, his listeners will show their satisfaction in having escaped such a scene, with remarks like these:—"Not any of that in mine, thank you," or "Not any for me," or "I don't want no part of that." The range of rounded hills on the Cupsuptic stream they call the "Cupsuptic Nubbles." A house, though it be two stories high, is called a "camp," if away from the settlement and used as a place for sportsmen.

The rest of this trip must be passed over in silence, saying only that the route to Parmachene, via. Philips and Farmington is much shorter than any other.

In past years, Mr. Treat and the writer usually spent four or five days in reaching Parmachene Lake with our canvas canoes by way of Bethel, Upton, and Magalloway River; while this year leaving Danforth's Camp on the lake at eight o'clock one morning, I reached Boston next day in time for supper. On the way, over the portage between the lake and Cupsuptic stream, was a patch of maiden hair fern, *Heracleum lanatum*, covering a quarter of an acre. WILLIAM HERBERT ROLLINS.

Boston, Aug. 17th.

Fish Culture.

FISH FUNGUS.

Saprolegnia ferax is the accepted scientific name of the micro-fungus which attacks salmon and trout especially, and other fish to a certain degree. Max Cornu, in the *Monographie des Saprolegniée*, says that the family of the *Saprolegnia* constitute a natural group of aquatic fungi, to which from time to time various species have been added. The chief writers on the subject have hailed from Germany; though a Frenchman, M. Muret, has given some good and very accurate drawings, which, as is evident to anyone, are better calculated to elucidate the subject than mere verbal descriptions. From them, as might be supposed, it is educed that the difficulty of studying their histology is great, for it is only in a living condition that they can be properly studied. No mounted specimens are capable of exhibiting the changes which so rapidly go on in the living organism. Speaking of the methods of reproduction and propagation—a most important point, by-the-bye, if the disease is to be checked—M. Cornu observes that the genus may be disseminated through the air or through water indifferently, thus showing that the vehicle of distribution is unimportant, the plasmatic (*plasmatique*) part alone being essential. M. Cornu says that he has watched the whole proceedings of fructification take place within an hour from the reception of the primal germ.

We have been for a long time carefully gathering testimony from all available sources, at home and abroad, in order to determine the true cause of that very prevalent and fatal disease peculiar to the Salmonidæ, which is known as fungus, and which has so long baffled the investigations of fish breeders. There seems no doubt whatever thatt originates from abrasions of any sort, whether from nets or from personal injuries inflicted by each other from struggles in ascending the streams from spear wounds or other causes. The disease having once fixed itself upon individuals, becomes infectious, and is rapidly communicated to the masses. One intelligent contributor to *Land and Water*, writing of salmon, says:—

It is now nearly forty years since I first began to watch their habits, and year after year I have witnessed the terrible fights carried on among the males for position. They are beautiful and strong when they first arrive, but in two or three days many become covered with ugly scratches, and back fin and tail torn to shreds by the teeth. In about eight days these wounds begin to fester and spread, assuming a whitish color. Hence, from their changed appearance the fish affected are vulgarly called scabbed. In about fourteen days a mould or fungus fully develops itself over the wounds, and then these fish generally sicken, and may be found in large numbers almost unable to move in the eddies and shallows of the river. I have again and again stood on the bank within a few feet of them in the stream, and so resolute and absorbed did the males seem in their hostile work that they were utterly oblivious to the presence of any one nigh them. That the wounds thus inflicted is the origin of the disease, I firmly believe, and what makes it more probable is the fact that I have only known of one female thus affected in the upper waters. From the evidence given it now seems that the disease attacks male and female alike. This may be explained by supposing that after the diseased fish have been swept down to the lower pools, and the sickly and healthy get mingled together, and the fungus fully developed, it becomes infectious, and seizes others in the lower waters. Again, the fact that all varieties of the salmon are not equally attacked, points to the same conclusion. The sea trout and what are called the little red fish come first, and male and female being nearly equally divided few fights or deaths occur. Next come the brown-nosed grey fish, and shortly after them the "buttoners," so-called from a spot below the neck. Among the two latter there are at least a dozen males for every female fish, hence bitter fights and widespread disease and death ensue. Lastly, about March, comes a small variety with snow-white bellies, and as the proportion of males to females among these is reversed, so also are the results. I observe that it is a popular theory with some of the witnesses that the disease arises from the salmon being unduly detained in the fresh water. This theory appears to me to be totally unsupported by reliable testimony. I may state as a fact that in a small pond in this district there has been a salmon kept for two years and another for one. Both continue lively and apparently in good health, catching both flies and minnows. Surely these observations go far to prove the origin of the disease.

The inference from the foregoing is, that the disease occurs chiefly after the spawning time, which occurs in autumn. In the spring it attacks the kelts, which are the spent salmon which remain in the upper fresh waters throughout the winter. At this time the kelts are known to feed ravenously upon the salmon fry, among which they not only create great havoc by the immediate destruction of immense numbers, but by the mutilation of such as escape from their jaws. The injuries which they thus inflict causes fungus, which at once communicates itself. It attacks the pectoral fins and tails chiefly. So also, drift or hang nets cause blisters and sores upon such fish as escape from their meshes. These several causes explain why the disease makes its appearance at different seasons of the year. Thus far, it seems to be the only remedy which has yet been discovered; and it is certainly very efficacious. It does not follow, however, that salmon when at sea are exempt because they are in salt water, but because those battles do not occur there, as they do at spawning time; also, that they have immunity from nets. It is apparent, therefore, that all dead and mutilated fish should be at once removed, if practicable, as soon as they are discovered in the rivers. A preponderance of male fish is also undesirable, and the proportion should be kept down.

It will now be important and interesting to discover how the disease is spread. For convincing proof we are again indebted to an intelligent and careful observer who communicates his views to *Land and Water*. We can do no better than to reproduce his written statements. He says:—

Any one who has examined an affected fish knows how easily the fungus growth is scraped off. A spawning fish is continually rubbing itself on the gravel, turning over, and generally scraping upon the bottom of the river. By so doing, when it has the disease on it most surely the fungoid growth will be detached from the fish and probably fasten upon some other healthy fish engaged on the same bed. Even the spawn itself may possibly be injured by the odious excrescence of the disease. A little higher up the river than where I noticed the above, close to the town of Kendal, in comparatively shallow water, there was a male salmon of about fourteen pounds in weight, and what a sorry object it looked! Instead of the bright, smart appearance of a newly-run fish, darting hither and thither to hide from the gaze of the on-looker, it lay a couple of yards from the side, and heeded not the scores of people who gazed in wonderment upon the pitiful creature. Poor thing! it was in the last stage of the disorder. In water running not more than at a rate of some three miles an hour it was scarce able to stem the stream. Gradually it "tailed" downwards, occasionally being washed half over on to its side. A mischievous urchin threw a stone at the fish, but it took no notice. Its large, particularly expressive eyes looked as if pain were suffered. But the color of the fish was that which attracted attention. I think I never saw one that had so much of the fungus upon it. Generally the diseased fish

are dark-colored, with blotches of white—the fungus—here and there. This one was almost covered, and quite three-fourths of the poor salmon was of that hideous whiteness which denotes where the *Saprolegnia ferax* has been at work. I left the poor fish, and in an hour repassed the spot where it had been. It was not there. Twenty yards lower down the stream it lay dead, but being some distance from the side, I was not able to take it from the river. Later the same day I wandered still lower down the Kent to where the noble hall and park of Levens are striking objects in the scenery. There were one or two trout with slight white marks upon them in the higher streams. Then I found a salmon of about thirteen pounds lying partly in and partly out of the water. I drew it to the side, and, although comparatively fresh, it might have been dead thirty-six hours; rats or herons, or both, had been making their meals upon it. A portion of one side lay open, and from it, with a slight pressure, oozed the spawn, for it was a female fish. On turning the fish over there was no difficulty in seeing what had caused death. The tail and body up to the ventral fin were covered with the disease (when out of the water the fungoid is the color of light dull brown paper, whilst in the water it appears white). The head also was attacked, as were the pectoral fins and the body for some distance round about them. The fish otherwise was fairly bright, and the disease must have made great progress, if it had not already been present when the subject left the sea, for this salmon had not been very long from the salt water. In other parts of the river I got three or four trout, which were lying dead at the side, all badly affected. I noticed several others still alive, but badly marked, and at least two of them, in darting from the side, took refuge in the weeds. Now, here again have you a cause as to the spreading of the disease, for is it not likely that some of the fungoid may become detached from the fish and attach itself to the weed? Being of a vegetable nature itself, probably the weed may take the infection, and then in turn communicate it to other fish, or perhaps to other matter with which it may come in contact. However, there can be no doubt that *Saprolegnia ferax* is very easily spread, and just now in the river Kent it is worse than it has ever been at so early a period in the year. In other seasons it was more noticed in the very early spring, or after the fish had spawned; and now that unspawned fish are attacked I consider it a very bad sign indeed, and the fact of fish spawning whilst in that unsound state is likely to be very deterimental to both trout and salmon.

SHAD IN TENNESSEE.—The shad which were deposited in the Cumberland several years ago, have never made their appearance in sufficient numbers to call the experiment a success. It is the opinion of a good many out here, that the long trip from the mouth of the Ohio to the Gulf, through the muddy and turbulent waters of the Mississippi, makes the attempt a necessary failure.

GERMAN CARP IN TENNESSEE.—*Nashville, Nov. 30th.*—The test of propagating the German carp in our State is now being put in practice. Professor Baird shipped some 500 to this place, and they arrived safely and in fine condition about ten days ago. They were handed over to Col. Geo. F. Aken, our State Fish Commissioner, for distribution. There is no doubt but what they will succeed admirably in this climate. The growth of aquatic plants, and the immense quantity of insects and worms which throng around our ponds and water courses, will furnish them an abundance of their favorite food, while the temperature of the water must suit them exactly. There were any number of demands for the finny strangers; but, as Col. Aken would not give them to any persons who were not willing to draw off the water from their ponds, and take out every other species of fish that might be in them, the process of distributing was a little slow. Where the experiment will be most thoroughly made, is at the Asylum, a few miles from Nashville. Here there is a pond covering a space of several acres; from this all the water was drawn, and every vestige of living matter removed from it, when the pond was refilled, and the "carp" placed in it. Dr. Callender, who is the Superintendent, is a gentleman of rare culture, and his treatment of the precious charge will be purely scientific; and, if they are to be a success, it will be under his care. The others were sent to different places, where the applicants had the proper means of doing justice by them.

A rather amusing incident occurred, a few days after the "carp" arrived. The local press noticed the fact, and stated they were to be given away to persons having suitable places to put them. An old farmer drove up to the office of the Fish Commissioner, having in his wagon a whiskey barrel filled with water. Said he: "Wall, Kernel, I have cum to get a few of them new kind 'er fish."

"How many do you expect to get?" replied the Colonel, "and what have you to take them away in?"

"Reckon I don't want mure 'n three or four hundred; and that barrel in the wagon is full o' water, which 'll do to take 'em to the pond in."

"But," said the astonished Commissioner, "only five hundred fish were sent me for the whole State, and, of course, I can give no such number to any one person; besides, do you know that they cost, at least, $10 each?"

"Wall, that settles it," said the farmer, as he drove off. "Got no use for sich high-toned minnow as them; so good-bye. J. O. H.

SETH GREEN'S HYBRID TROUT.—*Rochester, Nov. 29th.*—In your issue of Nov. 20th I notice in Dr. Garlick's address he says: "It is not very long since a prominent fish culturist announced in a sporting journal that he had bred hybrids from the *Salmo fontinalis* and another species of trout (I forgot its name) found in California or among the Rocky Mountains; I do not remember which place. Now the *Salmo fontinalis* spawns in the fall of the year, October and November, and this California trout spawns in the month of March, so said this person who accomplished this astonishing feat in fish culture, there being five or six months difference in the time of spawning. How he accomplished this feat I do not know, unless he adopted the Rev. Dr. John Backman's plan, that of drying the eggs of the perch for ten days, from which he obtained a considerable number of young perch. I have not the lest doubt that eggs that have dried for ten days, would be as sure to hatch in five or six months or five or six years. Such statements are pernicious, and tend to lead beginners astray."

As I made the above announcement in regard to crossing the California mountain trout with our native brook trout, to which I still adhere, I will say in my defence that as a rule the Eastern brook trout do spawn in October and November, but the trout of Caledonia Spring Creek, on which the New York State Hatching Works are established, commence to spawn about the middle of November and continue until about the middle of March. Last season the last spawn we took were 3,000 on the 12th day of March. I have taken them as late as March 20th, and could undoubtedly have taken a few up to April 1st, but as there are so many fish to handle it does not pay.

The California mountain trout commence to spawn March 1st, and continue until about the middle of April. There is no trouble in crossing these two kinds. I have never published the results of any experiments except those I have made myself personally, or which have been made under my immediate supervision, and therefore know what I am talking about. I am very sorry to see that Dr. Garlick, or any one else, should doubt me in this matter, and feel sure had he been better posted he would not have made the above remarks. SETH GREEN.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN DECEMBER.

FRESH WATER.

Black Bass, *Micropterus salmoides*; *M. nigricans*.
Sea Bass, *Sciænops ocellatus*.
Pike or Pickerel, *Esox lucius*.
Yellow Perch, *Perca flavescens*.
White Perch, *Moronc americana*.

THE REDFISH OF IDAHO.

In some of the large lakes of Idaho and Washington Territories is found a peculiar fish called the "redfish," which has no place in the catalogues of science, and no specimen has been placed in the Smithsonian Institute. It is probably a distinct species of the salmon family, which includes every variety of trout and salmon. From what is said of it, we believe, says the Chicago *Field*, the redfish must be one of the most valuable of food fishes.—[*Germantown Telegraph.*

The above paragraph illustrates one of the very pleasant and encouraging (?) modes in which one's assiduous labor is performed. Here has the editor of FOREST AND STREAM been engaged for four years in the investigation of the haunts, habits and identity of this particular fish, publishing our progress from time to time, as we gathered new information, chiefly through the instrumentality of that persistent naturalist, Capt. Chas. Bendire, of the 1st U. S. Cavalry; and when at last specimens of male and female had actually been procured and sent to the Smithsonian Institution, and portraits of the same printed in FOREST AND STREAM (issue of Nov. 13th), with full description of colors, habitat and characteristics—lo! we have the above comprehensive paragraph concocted by the combined labors of two astute journals, who constantly beg recognition for their enterprise, honor and thoroughness in all matters especially pertaining to fish; while at the same time their reluctance to give credit to an industrious contemporary permits them to summarize so important a subject in a brief paragraph, in every line as erroneous as error itself!

Now let the mantle of Elijah fall upon these two worthies, for none others so deserving can be found in all the land.

LAKE REGION OF FLORIDA.

THE time is approaching when the disciples of the rod and gun and paddle will be directing their flight southward to escape the chilling attentions of Old Boreas. As canoeing has become a popular source of amusement, and as it is a pleasant as well as a healthy source of enjoyment, I am disposed to direct the attention of canoeists, and even boatists, to a section of Florida that has hitherto escaped extended notice. I refer to the lake region of Florida, *par excellence*. To those who can enjoy life on salt water, with consequent adventures, I would say, try Indian River, or the southwest coast, as they offer all that can be desired; but to those who prefer quiet and retirement among attractive lakes, I will say, spend a holiday in the section about to be described.

Black Creek empties into the St. Johns River, twenty-miles south of Jacksonville, and some weeks since I wandered across lots from Middleburgh, situated at the junction of the north and south forks of this stream, to a pond on the Suwannee River, twenty-five miles from the Gulf. To my surprise I found *en route* one of the most interesting sections of the State. To the east, and within fifteen miles of Waldo, a thriving town on the Cedar Keys and Fernandina Railroad, will be found at least forty beautiful lakes, varying from 200 yards to seven miles in length.

These lakes are generally deep, with pure water, and here and there will be found clear sand beaches. As a general rule, they are surrounded by high land, covered with large pines. In the neighborhood of Sand Hill and Five Mile Lakes and Number Eleven Pond the country is high and rolling. The altitude of Santa Fé Lake is one hundred and twenty-one feet above tide-water, and the remainder of the lakes range from sixty to one hundred feet. Owing to the elevation of the lakes, and the hilly nature of the adjoining country, the wanderer and the invalid can have a guarantee of pure air and health.

These lakes are stocked with bream, bass and perch, and furnish admirable sport for the bait fishers, the troller, or caster of the fly, with light tackle, small hooks and worms (known as sawyers) from dead wood, or shiners (small minnows). During the winter months ducks in variety are plentiful. Where marshes or savannahs exist snipe can be found. Herons, gannets and cranes are plentiful. About four miles north of Sand Hill Lake I passed a pond covering probably ten acres. Growing in the pond were numerous large cypress trees, and they were literally covered with gannets and white herons. Never having been disturbed, they were very tame, and allowed me to approach within thirty yards. In the woods and fields quail are tame and in quantity, awaiting a visit from sportsmen. The hammocks, which are timbered with live and white oak, hickory and magnolia, will at all times furnish the material for a squirrel stew. It has been my lot to see a great deal of Florida, but for beautiful lakes, fine views, good roads, and sporting attractions, this section, taken as a whole, certainly excels.

To reach the lake a canoe or boat can be transported to Waldo by rail, and from thence, a distance of four miles, to Santa Fé Lake. From the westerly end of the lake to Melrose, a new and growing town at the easterly end of the lake, is a row or sail of seven miles. There are several hotels on the bank of the lake, and an excellent boarding-house at Melrose where tourists can obtain good accommodations and a square meal.

Another route is to ascend the St. Johns River to Glen Cove Spring, and from there, to the lakes by wagon, a distance of twenty miles. The Bellamy road passes through the lake region, and it is an excellent one, and boats and impedimenta can be easily transported. Etoniah Creek empties into the St. Johns River, twelve miles below Palatka, and we have been assured that this stream can be ascended to the lakes. This statement we give as information received, and not as the result of personal observation.

Settlers reside here and there among the lakes, and a Florida contraption, denominated "keerts," can be obtained to transport a light boat from lake to lake, whenever a change of base becomes desirable. At Melrose, they have doctors, a drug store, and three general stores, where numerous doses of groceries can be obtained; and, in addition, a post office, and, I believe, a daily mail, where letters can be received and answered. If it should be deemed necessary to visit the post office, or recruit your stock of eatables, a marsh tacky (pony) and keert can be chartered on very reasonable terms, and the end attained by a slow, but sure and primitive process. Or, if the party is supplied with a gentlemen of the colored persuasion, whose services can be secured for about twelve dollars per month, he can be utilized as mail carrier and provision toter, if he is not addicted to imbibing corn juice.

I found the residents of this section hospitable in the extreme, and I recived a hearty welcome everywhere. In this section the sportsman will find much to interest and amuse him, and the invalid would secure fresh air, retirement, and numerous sources of enjoyment; the taxidermist could secure specimens of numerous birds, and even the artist could find many beautiful spots worthy of his pencil. To me, the navigation of creeks and small lakes is too tame, but if I had a weakness for quiet sailing I would select the region referred to.

Having referred to canoes and boats, I may remark that they can be cheaply forwarded to Jacksonville by sailing vessels leaving New York weekly. If they are consigned to Peter Jones, Jacksonville, Fla., he will pay freight and take care of them until owners arrive—and I may remark that his charges will be reasonable. If desired, new and second hand boats can be purchased in this city at about New York prices. Everything in the way of fishing tackle (flies and fly rods excepted,) and ammunition, can be obtained on as reasonable terms as in the North.

To those who intend visiting this State, and who enjoy fly fishing, I will say, bring rods with you. Fly fishing in many portions of the State is all the most enthusiastic fisherman can desire—more especially on the southwest coast. AL FRESCO.

FISH SWALLOWING FISH.

WATERTOWN, N. Y., *Dec. 2nd.*

Editor Forest and Stream:—

Twenty years ago my wife stood on the shore of Lake Ontario, at a point where Heald's farm borders the lake, about six miles west of Oswego. Some fishermen were cleaning fish that had been taken in a seine, and among them was a twelve-pound catfish. After taking off the head they proceeded to disembowel it, and found in its stomach to their horror, a baby's hand in a partially decomposed state. It was off at the wrist. It is perhaps needless to add that there is at least one lady in the world who for twenty years has had no especial hankering for catfish.

I believe in your edition of Nov. 13th ult., something is said about a leviathan fish-hook. Well, the account above is a horrible fact—beat it who can. JONAH.

WASHINGTON, D. C., *Dec. 6th.*—While fishing in bayou Tache in Louisiana, during the war, I baited my hook with a minnow about three inches long, and fastened the end of the line to an overhanging branch of a tree. I then went after mud hens for an hour or so; when I returned to my line, I saw the branch bending and moving from side to side in quiet a violent manner. On attempting to pull in the line I found that some large fish was hooked, that would probably break hook and line if I persisted in my efforts to land him. I went to the residence of a gentleman near by to borrow a fish spear, stated my case, and he accompanied me back to the stream with a three-pronged hay fork, in lieu of spear, which was mislaid. After considerable trouble I succeeded in pulling within striking distance my supposed fish, which proved to be a young alligator, thirty-eight inches long. The fork was thrust into him and we landed him. As hooks were scarce at that time I concluded to recover mine, and after dispatching the saurian cut him open and found that he had swallowed a five and a half pound trout. In the trout was a "cotton mouthed" moccasin snake twenty and a half inches long; in the snake was a soft shelled turtle two and a third inches in diameter; and in the mouth of the turtle was the hook. The minnow we did not find.

Now, Mr. Editor, this sounds *rather steep*, but if necessary, and if Gen. Mouton is still living at Centreville, La., I can prove what I have written by his affidavit. If Mouton is not available, Col. Tom Ochiltree of Texas, who will soon be here, will certify to it. L. L. R.

We should be pleased to see the affidavit, properly attested before a notary public. "I. L. R." is just a few inches ahead, so far. But next week we shall hear from Professor Gill again, and then perhaps that affidavit may not be necessary after all. Competitors for the prize fish-hook (it is a big one) are admonished to send in their little stories at once, as the contest was originally announced to close Jan. 1st, 1880. There is a man in Indianapolis, Ind., whom we want to hear from; one in Albany, N. Y.; two or three down in Kentucky, and a score of tried and true contributors who are just now displaying a modesty most unusual.

FIRST SHAD OF THE SEASON.—We have to record the receipt in our markets of the first Savannah River shad of the season. They came in last week. By reference to our files of last year we find that their earliest then was Nov. 29th. Strange to say, a roe shad was caught on Nov. 19th last year in the Hudson River, near Peekskill, and three male shad off West Hampton, L. I., on the 23d of the same month. As the season for shad is popularly supposed to end about the 1st of July, the period when they can be found in our markets seems to extend over seven months.

A GIANT PIKE.—Talk about great pike! Why the *Esox lucius* of Great Britain can't shine beside our *nobilior* for weight, game and flavor. We are this week in receipt of a photograph of a muscallonge which was referred to recently in our columns. That the size of the fish may be appreciated, the artist has pictured it as held up between two tall men, whose shoulders it reaches. The weight is forty-five pounds and the length four feet. This is a *big* fish. Minnows have no chance in a school of such fellows.

CARP AS A GAME FISH.—Now that we are to have carp in all (?) our waters, it will be interesting to our readers to know in what estimation they are held abroad as a game fish. In *Pisatorial Reminiscences* we find the following:

The carp is a very wary fish, and requires the angler's utmost patience to ensnare. The biting time of this fish (particularly of large carp) is very early in the morning. They delight in still waters, where there are large flags and weeds, with broad leaves. One of the best methods of angling for carp is to gently drop in a line leaded with a single shot only, which will be sufficient to sink the bait. Do this in the following manner: Let the bait so tall that itself and a few inches of the line, with the shot, may rest on one of the large leaves, the bait itself hanging within the water, over the edge of such a leaf; this bait must be red worm, with a gentle to cover the point of the hook; when you observe the shot drawn from the leaf, give the fish time to swallow his bait. But if you are fishing with paste or boiled green peas, etc., strike instantly; let your tackle be strong, for the carp will afford you sport. You are enabled to judge of their haunts, when you hear them smack, or suck, as it is sometimes called. Throw in some slices of bread as ground-bait on the over night; and cast in, while angling, some small pieces, like peas, if you use paste; but the ground-bait is sufficient to entice them to the place. Carp exhibit more or less of color according to their age and the waters they inhabit; those taken from ponds will be greatly benefited in taste by being put into river water for ten days or a fortnight. Carp feed upon the larvæ of insects, worms, spawn and young shoots of water plants, for which reason it is found beneficial to carp ponds, when the water is low, to sow grass-seeds round the edges, etc. They will live a long time out of water, and, with proper care in changing their litter (keeping it moist), they may be transported to a great distance. Dr. Block says: Seven ships are employed in this trade to a great extent, from Polish Prussia to Stockholm, and are said to produce an ample profit. Carp were introduced into England in the year 1514.—[*Pisatorial Reminiscences.*

MOVEMENTS OF THE FISHING FLEET.—Only five fishing arrivals have been reported at this port the past week—four from Georges with 44,000 pounds codfish and 24,000 pounds halibut, and one from the Banks with 3,000 pounds halibut.—[*Cape Ann Advertiser, Dec. 5th.*

VIRGINIA—*Leesburg, Dec. 5th.*—I saw a black bass just now weighing five pounds and a quarter, caught by an old colored man named Johnston. Bass caught this fall have been unusually large, but have not been taken in great numbers. T. W.

DRESSING FOR LINES.—To a quarter pint of "double-boiled cold-drawn" linseed oil add about one ounce of gold size; gently warm and mix them well, being first careful to have the line quite dry. While the mixture is warm, soak it therein till it is fully saturated to its very centre, say for twenty-four hours; then pass it through a piece of flannel, pressing it sufficiently to take off the superficial coat, which enables that which is in the interior to dry well and in time to get stiff. The line must then be hung up in the air, wind or sun, out of the reach of moisture for about a fortnight until pretty well dry; it must then be re-dipped to give an outer coat, for which less soaking is necessary. After this, wipe it again, but lightly; wind it on a chair-back or towel-horse before a hot fire, and there let it remain for two or three hours, which will cause the mixture on it to "flow" (as japanners term it) and give it an even gloss over the whole. It must then be left to dry as before; the length of time, as it depends on the weather and place, observation must determine upon. By this means it becomes impervious to wet, and sufficiently stiff never to clog or entangle, the oil producing the former quality, and the gold size (which is insoluble in water) the latter; while the commixture prevents the size becoming too hard and stiff. A trolling-line should be thus dressed every season at least.

DO GRILSE SPAWN?—I have been asked by a gentleman interested in biology whether grilse spawn, and whether they return to the fresh water the same year they go down as smolts, and whether they remain a year in the sea. In my opinion some may return the same year they go down as smolts, but some certainly stay one, if not two years in the sea. As regards the female grilse making its nest and depositing its eggs, I am not quite certain. When collecting salmon eggs for Australia and New Zealand I do not recollect having caught a grilse with eggs in her. I should be very grateful to our correspondents if they can produce any positive evidence that they do spawn. By a grilse of course is meant a fish running up from its first return from the sea.—FRANK BUCKLAND, in *Land and Water.*

There is no doubt that the male grilse in America come to maturity, but we do not learn that the females ever do. Many male grilse contain full milt

Natural History.

SHOWERS OF SPIDER'S WEBS.—Since Mr. Geo. A. Boardman's note, under the above heading, was sent to the printer, we have remembered Dr. G. Lincecum's interesting article in the American *Naturalist* which explains the phenomenon observed by Mr. Boardman, though further observations on the question raised are needed. Dr. Lincecum's article is entitled The Gossamer Spider, and it is to be found in Vol. VIII of the publication cited, p. 593, October, 1874. Additional information on this subject is given in Emerton's Structure and Habits of Spiders.

THE CABBAGE WORM PARASITES.—All, or nearly all, of the cabbage that was raised in this part of the country the past season was entirely destroyed, or badly injured by the green cabbage worm, after the heads were well developed; and as our own cabbage shared the same fate, I have had an opportunity to study some of the habits of this pest. Several weeks ago, I noticed that the full-grown worms left the cabbage and sought shelter in an old building near by. They came in such numbers that the building is almost lined with them. They would crawl up to a good safe place and attach themselves very securely in three places, at either side and at the posterior extremity, to the wood, by a tenacious white thread-like substance. When fastened thus, I noticed that they were preyed upon by a tiny four-winged yellow-legged fly. A glutinous liquid issued from the larvæ in several places, and I supposed the flies were feeding upon it. In a few days a thin crust—the color of the wood upon which they were fastened—would form upon, and encase the worms. I noticed, also, that after this casing was formed upon the worms, they were never moby the flies.

I opened one of the cases to examine the moth, and to my astonishment, found it literally crammed full of the tiny white larvæ (fifty in number) of these flies. I opened perhaps a dozen others, and found them the same, except that in some the young flies had developed and were making their way out through little perforations that they had, perhaps, gnawed in the casing.

The glutinous liquid that I had noticed upon the worms, had, I presume, escaped through the perforations that these insects had made, in which to deposit their eggs.

How wisely nature guards against excess, and keeps most things within proper bounds. Had all the larvæ of the cabbage moth developed, their numbers would have been almost startling.

I send you one of the perforated cases from which the young flies have escaped; also one containing the young larvæ, and a specimen of the fly and cabbage worm.

Coralville, Johnson Co., Iowa, Nov. 17th. W.

The observations made by our correspondent are extremely interesting, but require to be supplemented by a few remarks by us. With the note, which we publish, were received several specimens of the pupae of the cabbage worm, two of which were brown and evidently dead, and proved, on examination, to be filled with the larvæ of the "fly." A specimen of the "fly," examined, shows, as might be inferred from our correspondent's statement that it is four-winged, that it is not a fly, but a chalcid hymenopter, belonging in the same order with bees, wasps, etc. The specimen appears to be *Pteromalus puparum*, an insect which has been known to be a native of the Hudson's Bay Territory since 1844. The pupae appear to belong to the cabbage butterfly, *Pieris oleracea*, though it is possible that they may be those of another species (*P. rapæ*).

The history of *Pteromalus puparum* was first made known to science by Mr. A. G. T. Richie, of Montreal, who reared many of them from the caterpillars of the cabbage butterfly. The value to the farmer of the services of the little insect is very great, and its general dispersion over the United States is very desirable. We had not, previous to the receipt of our correspondent's note, heard of it in the west, and we shall be interested to learn if it distribution there is general.

Our correspondent, who is evidently a close observer, is to be congratulated on having noticed the interesting facts which she communicates, and upon having furnished such full description and material as to render the identification of the parasites an easy matter.

CANADA GROUSE.—The writer of the article on the "Drumming of the Canada Grouse," published in our issue of November 20th, wishes us to state that the ocular observations referred to were not his own, but those of Mr. John Nelson of Cap Rouge, to whom he wishes to give the proper credit.

THE NATIONAL MUSEUM.—Hidden from sight by the noble trees which make the Smithsonian grounds the pleasantest retreat in Washington, is a large but modest brick structure, which, when it shall be completed and filled with the treasures now hidden away in packing boxes, will be one of the finest museums in the world. For the past three years Professor Baird has worked for this building with great energy and perseverance, and last winter Congress rewarded his efforts with an appropriation of $250,000. A model of the new building, which is displayed in the main corridor of the Smithsonian Institute building, shows a square, red-brick building, all but the central part one story high. "The idea of the building," writes Professor Baird, "is due to General Meigs, although the details and special adaptations were worked out by Messrs. Cluss & Schultz, the architects, the principal feature being the arrangement of everything on one floor of a square building of great extent, in which there shall be no interruption to the drainage of the water from the centre of the roof to the exterior. I do not know an edifice constructed precisely like our new building, and I am confident that it will make a new era in public architecture in its economy of space combined with a minimum of expense, being at the same time entirely fire-proof."

The building is relieved by the straw-colored Milwaukee and blue-faced brick, and the Ohio sandstone lintels and cornices. Between the arched windows are bosses of stone with foliated ornaments. The supports of the roof are substantil brick columns, and the interior is arranged to utilize all the space possible for the exhibition of specimens. It is intended that the new building shall be devoted more particularly to industrial exhibits, the natural history objects being retained in the Smithsonian, where they now are. Special space will be given to the display of mineral wealth arranged by States, counties and mines.—*Christian Union.*

THE ENGLISH SPARROW ONCE MORE—*Quebec, Canada, Dec., 1st.*—The common house sparrow is fully established in Canada (but it is terribly slaughtered by the great Northern shrike, commonly called the butcher bird). It is, however, a powerful assistant against insects, and will soon become an object of sport for small boys and an ingredient for sparrow pies. I have already eaten the sparrow at the Palace Hotel in San Francisco, and I have no doubt it will become a delicacy in other great hotels.

Some of your writers I note, are afraid these European birds will, like the white man, drive the red man's birds out of the country. This is likely enough; the civilization of the Old World has destroyed everything purely American, and apparently will not stay its hand. It does, however, feed the the Irishman's sparrow; and we must hope it will respect the farmer's quail. W. RHODES.

The Kennel.

THE N. A. K. FIELD TRIALS.

SATURDAY morning Nellie and Bow were put down to run off for second and third places, but after a short run their owners took them up again. The record for the whole trial being this:—

In the Free for All, Lincoln won first, and the honors of second and third were divided between Nellie, Bow, and Dash; but the latter wins the money for the third prize ($100), while Bow and Nellie divide the second money ($150).

Then came the Brace Stakes; of the five braces entered, Mr. Smith withdrew his Paris and Lass O' Lowrie, and Mr. Sanborn also withdrew Macbeth and Desdemona. The remaining braces were Bow and Faust, Nellie and Dan, and Lincoln and Fred.

Bow and Faust were put down by Whitman, and immediately exhibited good work, quartering and ranging in good style. Faust made the first point, and was well backed by Bow, the covey flushing and both dogs dropping to wing. Two false points for Bow followed, Faust backing him each time, Bow also discovering his error and moving on. The subsequent count of the heat was for Bow, a point, a back, and a second back; for Faust, four points. They were down fifty-five minutes.

Nellie and Dan, handled by Sanborn, were then put down, both dogs opening the heat with magnificent work. There score was, for Nellie, four points and one bird retrieved; Dan, three points and one bird retrieved time, forty-five minutes.

Dan then put Lincoln and Count Fred down, Lincoln showing to the greatera dvantage in ranging. The work done was a point for Lincoln, backed by Count Fred, the latter retrieving the bird. Then Lincoln pointed again in fine style, Fred again backing him; the brace being taken up: time, forty minutes. The committee retired for their decision, ballotting for the position that each brace should occupy, the result being that Nellie and Dan were first, Lincoln and Count Fred second, Bow and Faust third. It was the general expression that Bow and Faust deserved first in the braces.

THE YELLOW DOG AND THE ASTROLOGIST.

THE "Lost and Found" and "Rewards" columns of the daily papers always have their complement of lost dogs, for the return of which the anxious owners are willing to pay liberally. Last Sunday's *Herald*, for instance, advertised among amethyst ear-rings, watches, pocket-books, seal-skin sacques, seal rings, and law papers, a blue skye-terrier, named Jack, reward $5; a black spaniel shepherd dog, collar marked "Hubert," suitable reward; a setter dog, roan color, short tail, reward $5; Scotch terrier dog, lost on Broadway, blue ribbon on neck, reward $5; a black-and-tan, long-haired bitch, lost in Fifth avenue, reward $10; white and red setter, Dash upstanding, light nose, small dark wart on eyelid, reward $20; a black-and-tan dog, ears cut, collar edge scarlet $75 reward. There are seven dogs in one day's paper We once began to make clippings of these notices for a summary at the end of the year of New York's lost dogs but we tired of it. There is a deal of romantic adventure in metropolitan dog life—romantic as viewed from the dog's standpoint. A certain unsavory novel, by a more popular than proper writer of fiction, narrates the adventures of a lost dog and of the various classes of society in which he finds himself. To follow the fortunes of a pet or a valuable field dog strayed, lost, or stolen in New York would involve the description of some interesting phazes of city existence. We have some memoranda for such a story. Possibly when the winter evenings are here we may take our readers through the devious windings of these very crooked paths. Of course we should come across the fortune tellers and astrologers and the wonderful child gifted with second sight. A writer in

the Detroit *Free Press* tells us of his experience once upon a time with one of these omniscient old frauds :—

The writer of this article once lost a dog ; it was far removed from beauty, and not even ugly enough to attract attention. It was a "yaller dog," too, and possessed all the vagabond instincts of its worthless race. From being an unwelcome intruder in the household, it became tolerated and at last commanded a certain degree of respect by having in a spasm of fright routed a burglar ; its short, snappy bark was the terror of ragmen and grocers' boys. One morning the yellow dog was gone ; days passed, it did not return, and the owner really missed it. "Advertise it," said a friend, and forthwith a card appeared, with a description of the canine and the usual indefinite offer of a liberal reward. A week passed, and another advertisement that appeared in juxtaposition with the one for the missing dog, suggested a fortune teller. Why not ! The idea was so well received that no time was lost in seeking the reader of the past, present, and future, who could fortell speedy marriage and restore lost property. The home of the prophet was not palatial and did not indicate any remarkable success in reading her own fortune. For the sum of $1—which amount would buy yellow dogs by the hundred—the dog's owner was admitted to a sitting in a small apartment, dimly lighted and poorly ventilated, and sat down in a dilapidated easy chair with the feelings of one entering a scene of enchantment. The seeress was old and brown as parchment, and had a weird voice.

"You would know the future," she said, in gloomy, measured tones ; "I will read it for you ; I can tell you everything." Then, after a prolonged stare : "You will marry the one you love, and cross the water, live in a white house, with green blinds, have seven children, and—"

"No, no ! You are quite mistaken. It is something entirely different. You say in your advertisement you find lost property, and—"

"Yes, I see now. I was mixing you up with the last person that came ; histories cross each other ; did you ever spekilate enny ?"

"No ; I have lost——"

The countenance of the seeress became luminous with wisdom. Contracting her features as if going into a trance, she asked monotonously :—

"Did you ever lost yer father ?"

"No."

"Did you ever lost yer mother ?"

"No."

"Did you ever lost a dorg ?"

"Yes, oh ! yes."

"Was it a white dorg ?"

"No."

"Was it a black dorg ?"

"No."

"Was it a yaller dorg ?"

"Yes ! yes !"

"I thought so. I can read the future. Ther's a dark-haired woman and a light-haired man, and the dark woman—no, it's the fair man—has the dog, and you'll never see him no more, but the dark-haired woman—"

But that was enough ; the fate of the dog was manifest, and its owner went home sadly musing on the vague improbabilities of the future, as revealed at a dollar a head, and fell over some obstruction on the home door mat, and was immediately overwhelmed with a series of caresses from muddy paws. The yellow dog had taken his day, and has staid contentedly at home ever since.

CITIZEN VON CULIN ON DISTEMPER.

Delaware City, Del., Nov. 21st.

IF you believe, as I do, that distemper is highly contagious, upon the first sign of the disease remove the patient to the quarter best suited to treat him, as I have described. If you fail to do this in time, your kennel will soon be a general hospital. Both in the general and medical treatment of distemper we greatly simplify matters by dividing it into forms, as indicated by the symptoms. First, mild distemper so-called or classed, is when the early symptoms do not progress to severity, but subside from treatment or otherwise.

The first stages of distemper are always mild, and that we must watch carefully the development of each symptom, and administer the proper remedy promptly. I cannot too often remind you, and upon which depends its progress and development into the more serious form. As in other similar diseases, the dog is kept lying down a long time, and especially in warm weather, sores on the hips, hocks, shoulders and sides of the heads are apt to appear, called bed-sores.

To remedy this, bathe the parts, morning, noon and night, with strong alcohol, to which is added tincture of aconite root, thirty drops to the ounce of alcohol. A long continued inactive recumbent position in all cases of illness aggravates prostration, and had he not the fearful drain of the disease upon his vitality, he would, from this cause alone, when he commenced to exercise of his own accord, stagger, pant, and otherwise show his debility. Consequently, because he is convalescing, do not consider him safe, nor relax one particle of your vigilance ; rather, if anything, increase both your medical and dietetical invigorating treatment. Medically, remedies Nos. 2 and 3, alternate every two or three hours, and for diet all of the different food I have recommended. Be *very* careful how you allow him to return to regular kennel diet—gradual, gradual, gradual. In warm weather flies and fleas are a source of greater annoyance to a sick dog than the common observer would credit, the remedy for both of which is flea and insect powder, rubbed well on the dog and thrown in the bed. Tobacco stems or leaves scattered on the bed are also good, but are very repugnant to the dog. I do not wonder at this, as one drop of the oil of tobacco on a dog's tongue will kill him in one minute. Old carpet, bags or such material is preferable in warm weather to hay or straw, from its being cooler, and not so good a harbor for vermin. With the dog the eye is almost as good an indication of his condition as his pulse. A congested blood-shot eye, full and standing out, indicates an overcharged system. The above eye, with a wild, restless look from one object to another, unable to keep it fixed, indicates a confused mind ; the congested eye, with a dull, sleepy look, indicates a congested brain, overcharged with blood or symptoms of apoplexy ; a watery eye indicates languor, debility, or the nervous condition felt after fever ; sunken, shriveled mucus eye denotes extreme debility. Can the pulse speak plainer ? I venture to say it does not.

In cases of high-bred dogs I caution you not to be deceived with regard to their condition by the degree of spirit they may show. In distemper I have seen them display a degree of will power second to no human deeds of valor, where a glorious death was counted next to victory. One case I will always remember. A lemon bolton bitch (setter), by Rock (Adams), out of Pickles, eight or ten months old, had run through six weeks of distemper, and was without doubt convalescing, when she took a cold and diarrhœa came on again, as is usually the case, worse than before. This bitch belonged to a friend for whom I was raising and training her. She was a great favorite, as she gave great promise. I scarcely left her an hour at a time for two days and a night. The last morning I very unwisely called her out of her kennel, more to see how much strength she had than anything else. She staggered out on the grass. I not only acted unwisely in this, but foolishly threw a pad for her to fetch, which she did three times, but oh, so feebly. I sat on the grass to see what she would do when she went to her kennel. Just at this moment Mrs. Von Culin called me to breakfast. I ate my breakfast and went out to give her a dose of medicine, and to my astonishment she was dead in not less than half an hour. Another is the case of the champion Irish setter bitch Fire Fly, which I have since sold to Mr. H.W. Gause, of Wilmington, Del. She and her litter brother—Champion Rufus II.—both had distemper in my kennel at the same time and kenneled together during their illness. Fire Fly being very affectionate and intelligent, I favored her as a companion, and often allowed her to go with me to the store or post-office. On such occasions she was not satisfied until I gave her something to carry. About noon the changing of my coat and hat was the signal for going for the mail. Before going I always looked in at the sick dogs to see that all were comfortable as possible, and Fire Fly seeing the change in my clothing was never too ill to show signs of her readiness to go, though for a week or more she was unable to rise without assistance. Rufus II. also gave evidence that he was obedient unto death.

Poor old fellow ! he received an injury which disfigured him for life, and he was sold and passed through several hands until I have lost sight of him, which I hope some day to recover. Distemper emaciation is next to wonderful ; I mean that of such a rack, such a disfigurement of his former grace and beauty. In making post-mortems of distemper cases we have seen them when it would be impossible to scrape half a pound of flesh from the entire body, with not sufficient blood in the entire circulating system to properly fill the heart so that it could expand and contract for a single final struggle for life. The wonderful part is, that so extreme an emaciated condition of the body will sustain life so long ; in fact, much longer than in any other known disease. He staggers ; and the wonder is that he stands at all. In head distemper he is more apt to stagger easily than in the other forms ; convulsions also are more frequent in this form of the disease. Distemper convulsions differ in different forms of the disease, and in different dogs, some being almost as violent as the convulsions of epilepsy, and others so mild as scarcely to be discernible as a convulsion ; varying from a slight twitching of the eyebrows and lips to violent contortions of the entire body, with frothing at the mouth, biting of the tongue and lips until they bleed, making the saliva bloody. The dog will also often vomit, purge, and urinate while in the convulsion. Often repeated convulsions are a bad indication. From the convulsion they are apt to grow into a drowsy state, from which they are hard to arouse, and which ultimately ends in coma and death. When he recovers from the convulsion he will stare vacantly, sometimes wildly, around him for several minutes before he becomes composed. Almost every one who owns a dog thinks he has a sovereign remedy for all his ailments, and you will be offered advice and medicine from many quarters, with the kindest intent ; but I warn you, as you value his life, firmly but kindly to reject them all. If you have concluded to adopt my plan of treatment you must adhere to it strictly, and I promise you success. Blisters, seatons, bleeding, plasters, and ointments, powders, and pills of calomal jalap, rhubarb, opium, aloes, turbiths, mineral, syrup of buckthorn, etc., and a host of other poisons which will be urged upon you as positive cures, must be strenuously avoided. Some of these are useful in their places, but can you select the proper place ? Bleeding is worse than out of place in any and all stages of distemper. In the earliest stage of the disease, on the first approach to inflammation, had we no better remedy, bleeding would be beneficial in reducing the circulation ; but in number two we have a remedy which subdues the inflammation without the extra prostration caused by loss of blood. Constitutional debility being the leading feature of the disease, we must be on our guard from the beginning to build up the system, to not tear down. Number two, given more or less frequently, by reducing the circulation subdues the fever without leaving a worse condition of the system to be restored. The only way I ever resort to phlebotomy is, by cupping where there is some organic trouble, such as inflammation of the substance of the lungs, liver, etc., which is frequently present in violent cases. Even then dry cupping answers most cases equally well (which any person can do), and should never be neglected when called for. In order to tell when the substance of the lungs is inflamed, if the distemper comes on with a chill, followed by fever, inflammation of the lungs or liver, or both may be looked for. The temperature of the body will be found high, especially on the fourth or fifth day, often as high as 105—6 Fahrenheit. (I wish to state just here, that no man who owns dogs, and expects any of them to ever get sick, can afford to be without a proper thermometer). These organic complications are the alarming features of distemper and must be closely watched.

After the high temperature is discovered, place your ear over each lung, and, if you hear a crackling sound, very similar to that made by rubbing a portion of your hair between the thumb and finger, when held close to the ear—the sound is only heard during inspiration—the technical name for this sound is crepitant rale, or fine crepitation of pneumonia, which is a positive sign of pneumonia. Upon the first indication of inflammation of the lungs or liver, as a complication, give No. 2, at intervals, longer or shorter, according to the emergency of the case. Should the symptoms not yield rapidly, use a mixture of equal parts of mustard and flour, mixed to a proper consistency with vinegar (thick as molasses), and apply to the side nearest the inflammation. Cover well, until it raises a blister ; then, let it dry. Do not undertake to wash off, as the dog may take cold ; when dry, it will comb out. This is a severe remedy, but it is far better than the cantharidel blister. Instead of raising a watery blister like cantharides, the skin thickens, and pus forms under it. Oftentimes the skin breaks at the proper time ; if it does not, you should puncture it. In extreme cases, you should blister it both sides, if it were not for the difficulty the dog would experience in lying down. In case of inflammation of the brain and kidneys, and in extreme sore throat, I also use the mustard. As I stated above, convulsions, more or less violent, are almost sure to be present in any but a very mild case of distemper. One of the most popular remedies for these convulsions is an anesthetic, or anodyne injection ; sulphuric ether and opium stand first—such injections often prove the indirect cause of death. The theory which led to the use of these injections is good enough ; besides the anodyne effect of the ether and opium, they are a powerful nervous stimulant ; and when once you start this artificial stimulant, it must be kept up until the system recovers sufficiently to sustain its own nervous energy, or the system sinks into such a state of nervous prostation that speedily terminates the case. Should the injection be repeated, say, every two or three hours, the termination of the case in this way would be avoided ; but, on the other hand, there is nearly as much danger from congestion of the brain. During the convulsive state, No. 3 should be given not less than three hours apart.

Another complication in distemper, is inflammation of the kidneys. The urine will be scanty, with high color, usually saffron color, and frequent ineffectual attempts to urinate, only a few drops passing at each attempt. For this, No. 2 is the remedy ; also apply the mustard blister over the loins. It sometimes happens that the bladder becomes so distended with urine, so as to cause the most excruciating pain, and if not rapidly relieved will terminate fatally. In this case the water must be drawn off with a catheter. With the male this operation is very simple, but with the female a knowledge of the situation of the mouth of the urethra is necessary. There are quite a number of (to me) absurd popular notions about distemper. Yes, without reason, they are simply notions. One is the absurd idea of burning feathers or tar under his nose ; plasters of shoemaker's wax on his nose, the administration of large doses of salts, violent emetics, purges, etc. Dog and man in many of their symptoms are so near alike that the same remedies will act alike upon both. But it will not answer to put the slightest confidence in untried remedies. One of the distinguishing features is the dissimilarity of the action of the drugs in the case mentioned. It is a well-known fact in medical science that some drugs, upon man, are what is called accumulative in their actions—that is, the drug will apparently be dormant in the system for a time, and the practitioner seeing no effect from the drug, repeats the dose, when suddenly, without warning, the drug sets forth its most violent action, such as would be produced by an over or poisonous dose. The dog is highly susceptible to this accumulative action of drugs, and one needs to be well posted who would throw physic to dogs. And, again, drugs which are the most virulent poison to man are almost inert when given to the dog, and *vice versa*. Arsenious acid, the man poisoner's weapon, can be given to a dog in quantities sufficient to kill a whole family with impunity. Tobacco, the master of otherwise strong men, in quantities sufficient to settle a man's dinner, in the way of a chew or smoke, would kill the largest dog instantly. Calomel, in the ordinary doses for man, would purge a dog almost to death. Opium sufficient to kill a man can be taken by a large dog with little or no inconvenience. The continued smell of turpentine or carbolic acid will nauseate a dog sufficient to throw him off his appetite.

M. VON CULIN.

HINTS ON CARE OF DOGS.

Washing Dogs.—Do this only on a sunny, or at least a dry day, and give a long run afterwards. Once a fortnight is often enough to wash, but groom at least once a day. We greatly like the patent Ashworth metallic brush. Rough towels should be used on the dog's coat after washing, then the grooming should be performed, with or without a little hair oil. After it is all over, feed ; not before.

Distemper After Dog Shows.—We often hear of many cases of distemper among dogs that have been recently exhibited. We, ourselves, have frequently seen unmistakable cases of this terrible fever on the benches ; and we think even in cases that simulate the disorder the veterinary inspector should give the public the benefit of the doubt, and at least place the suspected animal on a quarantine bench, if he did not care to refuse it an entrance. One large show, we allude to Brighton, has just passed, and we would take it as an especial favor if some of our readers would report to us the state their animals returned in, whether good, bad, or indifferent.

Tonics.—We have once more to call attention to the indiscriminate administration of tonics. People who keep dogs usually think that any time their animals are low and a little out of sorts they can be pulled together again by the use of tonics, whereas, when there is any irritation of the mucous membrane of an acute or even subacute character, tonics do positive harm. Small doses of rhubarb, from two to five grains, with from three to ten grains of the trisulfrate of bismuth, given twice a day, is a capital medicine for getting the secretions in order. After a week of this you may add a little quinine, from a quarter to two grains.

A Word About Aperients.—The weather is now sensibly colder, and when it is necessary to give dogs aperients, the milder kinds should be administered, and not those that lower the animal heat. Castor oil with buckthorn syrup is, therefore, to be preferred to Glauber or Epsom salts or Pulna water, all of which are better suited for summer. Rhubarb, either in powder or extract, is a nice warm aperient. Dogs that are at all weakly in constitution should have as little opening medicine as

possible; their bowels may be kept free with a due admixture of boiled liver and green vegetables. Parsnips can be had cheap in country places, and they are very good indeed for dogs.

Puppies.—Take the very greatest care of them now, for the weather is very trying. They cannot have too much bedding, nor too much exercise when it is dry weather. Their coats should also be attended to. Kennels ought to be kept clean, but as dry as possible, and every inmate of the kennel should be dandy-brushed every morning, those with long coats being also combed. The healthiest puppies, and those likely to make finest dogs, are those that are best fed, warmly housed, groomed, and kept amused. A puppy when not asleep (which he ought to be very often), should be romping, and never out of mischief. Boil everything you give them, and they will not be troubled with worms.—*X. Perience, in Live Stock Journal.*

A DOG'S TOMB IN GREENWOOD.—Two or three Sundays ago the body of a large Newfoundland dog was buried in a family plot in Greenwood Cemetery. The dog had been in the family some fourteen years: had grown from puppy-hood to helpless old age, and dying full of honors, was mourned by master and mistress, and accorded the funeral rites of the day. All this was very natural. It seems hard to thrust out the dead pet for the gathering up of the bone boiler and the soap man. A dog may be only a dog; but only a dog means so much to some people, that human means little more.

It is no unusual thing for a dog to be buried in Greenwood; and in many other cemeteries as well the marble effigies attest regard and affection for the poor brutes whom they commemorate. Sometimes the dog belonged to a lost son or husband, and on that account is carefully treated during its life and decently interred after death. We remember well a silver haired patriarch in a New England village who, in his morning and evening walk to and from his office, was always followed afar off by a sadly aged old yellow brute of a dog, unable to keep up even with the slow steps of his master, but always faithfully laboring along after him as best he could. Pity would have suggested that the animal be killed, but the old man would not do that. The dog had long ago been the companion of a son, and when they brought the boy back to be buried in his native village the young dog came too, and attached himself to the father. Both are gone now, and the three sleep together.

Frederick the Great's will provided that the favorite dogs of that sovereign be buried in the royal vault. An old man who died in New York not long ago left a similar injunction concerning his faithful canine friend, and the wish has since been observed.

The dog monuments of the world are neither few nor undeserved; but with dogs as with men—many a rude head-board of wood tells a tale more eloquent than marble.

RIVERS-WILSON'S BULL-DOGS.—The bull-dog is not just the brute to please the eye of one who does not understand him. His place in the canine world is still somewhat unsettled. We have sometimes thought of him as sharing with the donkey, the fretful porcupine, the camel and some of the wonders of the vasty deep, the niche of grotesque ugliness in the creation. Homeliness, pure downright ugliness, so that it be not deformity, is pleasing in an artistic sense at least.

According to Mr. Rivers-Wilson, the great English financier, the bull-dog has never received his deserts. He is not only superior to other dogs in courage, but in sagacity and tenderness as well. A bull-dog is not generally known as a water-dog, yet few dogs known for their aquatic instincts can swim with anything approaching his speed and power. How Mr. Rivers-Wilson himself came to appreciate the breed is told by the London *World*:—

Long celebrated for his peculiarly choice strain of bull-dogs, Mr. Rivers-Wilson was originally one of their most violent opponents, and from his list of canine friends excluded John Bull's cherished companion. Perhaps an intimate acquaintance with the French language and manners may have been responsible for the abhorrence of the *bouledogue*, but, be this as it may, the aversion existed. It chanced, however, that an intimate friend was a great breeder of bull-dogs, and begged to present one of his favorite strain to Mr. Rivers-Wilson. The gift was refused; but the bull-dog fancier, filled with the true proselyting spirit, would not be denied, and brought one day a small pinkish-hued puppy out of his coat pocket. In that condition it could hardly be described as a thing of terror. Its orthodox patches of brindle had not yet developed; its under lip hardly appeared to project; it had not yet acquired the almost hairless look peculiar to very high breed. Finally, it was "a very little one." The animal was introduced into the family, and gradually grew upon its members as they declare only a bull-dog can grow. It increased in weight some forty-five or fifty pounds; but this rate of increase was slow compared with that of the favor it found in the eyes of beholders. It is true that the head grew large, and the upper lip fell back, not exactly like an *arc de Cupidon*, and that the fore legs assumed a Chippendale contour; but these points seemed marks of beauty to the puppy's new owners. The animal became the darling of the house, and the ancestress of a race which shed lustre on her owners. At dog show after dog show the scions of this celebrated creature took prizes, until her strain waxed famous in the land, and secured the suffrages of all true connoisseurs of the genuine bull-dog. Thinned out at last by repeated gifts, the kennel was reduced to one member, and the owner determined that his affection for this perfect dog should remain untouched by rivalry; and when the animal went down, full of years and honor, to the grave, gave up bull-dogs forever as a "fancy." Now he has a few fox terriers, good dogs and true as far as they go, but not bull-dogs. Speaking of his present kennel, he confesses, somewhat sorrowfully, that he has "come down to fox terriers," much as "old Bill George" some years ago, before the breed was in fashion, declined to procure a collie, on the ground that he had not "come down to sheep dogs yet."

MASSACHUSETTS KENNEL CLUB.—At the annual meeting held December 3d, 1879, the following officers were re-elected for 1880: President, J. Fottler, Jr.; Vice-Presidents, F. B. Greenough, J. F. Curtis; Treasurer, T. T. Sawyer, Jr.; Secretary, E. J. Forster.

ROSE TREE FOX HUNTING CLUB.—For the season of 1879-'80, the regular hunting days will be as follows, from the kennels: Monday, 9 A. M.; Wednesday, 7 A. M.; Saturday, 7 A. M. Members wishing to hunt on bye-days can claim the place and time of meeting, by notice, at least one day previous, to Geo. W. Hill, M. F. H., Media, and to Benny Rogers, Rose Tree (Media P. O.), where the notice will be placed on the bulletin board.

W. H. CORLIES, Secretary.

TRANSMISSIBILITY OF HYDROPHOBIA.—It has been an obscure point hitherto whether human rabies is transmissible by inoculation to lower animals and to men. With much contradiction, there has been little scientific observation of facts. We lately recorded M. Galtier's interesting observations on transmission of rabies from the dog to the rabbit, and the shortness of the period of incubation in the rabbit (rendering it a useful re-agent) was remarked on. M. Raynaud has recently taken an opportunity of ascertaining the effects of inoculation of the rabbit from man in the hydrophobic state. A man in that state was brought to the Lariboisière Hospital, having been bitten in the upper lip by a dog forty days previously. He had had the wound cauterised two hours after the accident, and had thought himself quite safe till some of the usual hydrophobic symptoms appeared. The day before his death, in a quiet interval, he yielded himself, with the best grace, to the experiments in inoculation which were made with his blood and his saliva. The result of inoculating the rabbit with the blood was negative (as in the great majority of previous cases of inoculation with blood of animals under rabies). But with the saliva it was otherwise. A rabbit inoculated in the ear and abdomen on October 11th began to show symptoms of rabies on the 15th, being much excited and damaging the walls of its cage, while it uttered loud cries and slavered at the mouth. Then it fell into collapse and died the following night. The rabbit's body (it so happened) was not dissected till thirty-six hours after death, and further experiment was made by taking fragments of the right and left sub-maxilliary glands and introducing them under the skin of two other rabbits respectively. These two rapidly succumbed, one on the fifth, the other on the sixth day (becoming visibly ill on the third); neither passed through a furious stage, however, and the predominant feature was paraplegia (a form of paralysis). The important practical result is that human saliva, such as caused rabies in the rabbit, is necessarily virulent, and would probably have corresponding effects on man; so that it should be dealt with cautiously, and that not only during the life of the person furnishing it, but in post mortem examinations.—*Times.*

RATES FOR DOGS.—The Illinois Central Railroad has issued the following circular relating to the transportation of dogs:—

One or two dogs in charge of owner will be entitled to free transportation in baggage car.

On each dog over and above that number, owned by or in care of one person, the following charge may be made: for any distance up to 99 miles, 25 cents; for any distance, 100 miles up to 249 miles, 50 cents; for any distance, 250 miles and over, 75 cents.

Baggage masters will collect only to the end of their runs and retain the amounts collected.

A copy of this will be posted in baggage rooms and baggage cars for information of the public.

W. P. JOHNSON, Gen'l Pass. Agent. J. N. STINSON, Gen'l Baggage Agent.

EPH'S CHICKEN DOG.—A very indignant man, leading a dog stalked into Uncle Eph's house yesterday, and said: "Eph, you black rascal, here's your dog; give me back the $3 I paid you for it."

"What's de matter wid de dog?" asked Eph, calm and unruffled.

"You warranted it to hunt chickens, didn't you?"

"And don't ee?" asked Eph.

"No, he isn't worth a cuss at it."

"Did you try de dawg?" said Eph, taking his pipe from his mouth and knocking the ashes from it.

"Certainly I did, and he's a first-class fraud."

"How was de chickens cooked?"

"Cooked?

"Yes, was dey biled?

"Of course not."

"Did you ros' 'em?"

"Why you old idiot, they were alive—prairie chickens."

"Dat 'splains it," said Eph, "I tought der was suffin wrong. You jis' cook de chickens and gib de dawg half a chance, an' see how he'll hunt for 'em. Folkses ispect too much," he added, as the gentleman kicked the dog into a corner and rushed out, "dey spects 'tirely too much from de cullud people. If dat man was fool 'nuff to 'spect dat he was gwine to git a dawg for free dollahs dat would hunt live chickens, he was fool 'nuff to bleeb dat we's square in de middle of de milleenyum, an' everybody knows how big a fool dat am!

DE GUSTIBUS.—The Chinese will eat anything. The more "anything" it is, the better they like it. The dog is a much valued friend of the Chinaman when properly cooked. In China it is related of an English diplomat that, being unacquainted with the nature of the dish before him, but believing it to be duck, he looked at his host and asked interrogatively:

"Quack? Quack?"

"No-ee," said the smiling Celestial, "Bow-wow."

—A dog show will be held in connection with the exhibition of the Hudson, N. Y., Fanciers' Association, in the City Hall, Hudson, December 25th to 27th.

—Mr. Erastus Corning, Jr., of Troy, N. Y., claims the name of Nora O'Neil, for a liver and white English cocker spaniel bitch, by Captain out of Beauty: obtained from McKoon's Kennel, Franklin, Delaware County, N. Y.

—Mr. N. Elmore, of Granby, Conn., claims the name of King for his white, black and tan English hare beagle pup, by Victor, out of Lucy, whelped Sept. 30th.

WHELPS.—L. F. Whitman's (Detroit, Mich.) roan belton bitch, Fly, whelped November 25th, eleven—six dogs and five bitches; four black and white and ticked, three lemon and white and ticked, two lemon ticked, and two blacked ticked, all by same owners, Rattler, (Rob Roy-Pickles).

—The champion pointer bitch, Grace, owned by L. H. White, of Bridgeport, Conn., whelped on the 1st inst. twelve strong and beautiful pups, seven dogs, and five bitches, sired by Sensation. The litter gets along splendidly so far.

—Mr. John H. Meyer's black pointer bitch Rena (Pete-Mab) on December 3d whelped eight pups—two dogs, and six bitches, by Mr. Fisher Howe's Rex (Grafton's Jim-Whiskey).

—Capt. Chas. D. Vielé, U. S. A., writes from Fort Davis, Texas, that on the 1st of Nov. his pointer bitch, Posie, by Sleaford, out of Whisky, whelped seven puppies, four dogs, and three bitches, sired by Scout, by Sensation, out of Daisy II. Scout and Posie were bred by and purchased from the Westminster Kennel Club.

—Mr. H. Hedeman's imported pointer bitch, Gip, has been bred to E. F. Mercilliott's prize pointer, Sport.

—Our readers' attention is invited to the advertisement of W. T. Irwin, of Topeka, Kansas, who offers some fine dogs for sale, including Brissel's (Leicester-Dart) Livy, sister to Lincoln and Leicester; Jenny Lind (Rake-Fanny), and Rose (Rock-Pickles), and four well-broken bitches and puppies by Sleaford.

Yachting and Boating.

HIGH WATER FOR THE WEEK.

DATE.	BOSTON.	NEW YORK.	CHARLESTON.
	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.
Dec. 12	10 55	7 41	6 51
Dec. 13.....	11 51	8 40	7 51
Dec. 14.....	morn.	9 29	8 42
Dec. 15.....	0 43	10 17	9 30
Dec. 16	1 31	11 5	10 18
Dec. 17	2 19	11 50	11 3
Dec. 18.....	3 4	morn.	11 47

THE PAST YACHTING SEASON.

THE close of September, as a general rule, sees the majority of yachts on our seaboard laid up. Some men, however, who believe in "keeping it up," will not dismantle until late in October. A friend of mine—an enthusiast, of course—kept afloat one year until the snow, which came in November, warned him that pleasure sailing was over; and I know of one yacht, away up in Halifax, which was kept in commission throughout the whole winter, and lots of capital cruising did her owner and friends enjoy. For my own part, I hate laying up; it seems such a pity to abandon all hope of "one more sail," and the poor barkie looks so forlorn and sad, housed over for the winter, that I keep afloat as late as I can. Then, when at last the unpleasant operation can no longer be delayed, I like to get it over quickly; the ship stripped, the sails and rigging stowed away, the spars lashed up in their proper resting-place, and the numerous "fitments" of the cabins deposited where they can be easily come at, once the first mild days at the end of March fill one's head with longings to be once more afloat. I speak, of course, as one of that numerous section of yachtsmen who are not in a position to "go foreign" during the winter months, and cruise in West Indian seas, as our English brethren do in Mediterranean waters. That sort of thing is, to my mind, the acme of yachting enjoyment; and my idea of complete happiness is racing all summer and cruising all winter. However, as I can't get it, I e'en make the best of things as they come, get all the racing I can scrape in for, as much "outside" cruising as I can manage, and worry through the close season with the help of a well-stocked library and a really fine collection of yacht pictures. My "den" is calculated to make the average visitor think he has stepped on shipboard by mistake; it is a small crib, about the size of an ordinary cabin, and what with charts hung on the walls in neat rolls, yacht cabin lamps, pictures, diminutive bookcases, marine glasses, models, lead-lines, compasses, and what not, it has a highly comfortable sea-air, and looks very much like the real thing, bar the motion, which I cannot imitate. In such a snuggery as this I can, at least, recall the fun of the past season, and with FOREST AND STREAM open at the page headed "Yachting and Boating," while away many an hour meditating over the performances of our yachts, and leisurely following the grand controversy anent deep versus shallow models.

I fancy a good many of my fellow sailors will bear me out in saying that one of the chief pleasures of a race lies in the talking it over; why Brown did this, Jones that, or Smith the other thing. How Robinson cut out the *Stella*, and how the *Superb* carried on, and why the *Lightning* belied her name; all afford matter for pleasant converse and not unfrequently heated argument. Now, during the past few months, we have sailed lots of races in all kinds of weather, and FOREST AND STREAM has carefully chronicled them, so that the accounts thereof may be a perpetual source of delight to those wise men who bind the volumes and keep them handy for reference. But to read through all these accounts *seriatim* may by

some be accounted a task not to be lightly undertaken, and the editor, aware of this, has kindly consented to let me spin a yarn about the racing of the year.

Taken all round, the past season was good, though some of the great regattas were by no means so well attended as they should have been; the cruises in squadron, with lively spins from post to post, fully made up for this. Besides, the numerous clubs on seaboard and lake shore kept the ball rolling tidily, and the smaller yachts, as usual, afforded abundance of sport. These little beggars deserved encouragement, for they are the backbone of yachting; in them are trained the future masters and crews of larger vessels, and through their agency hundreds of men are taught to love the sea. There were plenty of predictions, of course, at the beginning of the season, that this yacht and the other, in the large classes, would not fit out, and *Dauntless*, *Active*, *Vinder*, and a number of others, were positively named as sure to be absentees from all races and cruises. Luckily matters mended, and most of the ships were commissioned. Other crafts had been altered and improved during the winter, *Viking* getting bigger sticks, *Undine* and *Orion* provided with more canvas, and some new vessels built, so that, on the whole, there was plenty to arouse interest.

As most of our yachts are apparently built to "turn turtle" as well as to sail, the season was fittingly inaugurated by a series of capsizes among the small fry at the Southwark regatta, on the 26th May, and the custom was carefully adhered to throughout the year. It would astonish many to see a complete list of capsizes made out; but as that might frighten intending amateur sailors, I shall say no more about it. On that same 26th May, the Southern Yacht Club of New Orleans had a capital race for small craft in a fresh south-southeast breeze: *Susie S.*, *Ex-Bella* of New York, *Lady Emma*, another New Yorker, formerly the *W. R. Brown*, and *Pluck and Luck*, all of them well-known mosquito clippers, being present. *Susie* led her class all the way, and won easily, with the *Lady* second. *Pluck and Luck* being beaten by *Cydnus*, a local boat. Two days later, however, *Lady Emma* turned the tables on *Susie*, and beat her handsomely in smooth water, with a steady east by north wind blowing, and great thenceforth was the rivalry, and many were the matches sailed to decide which was the better yacht. The Dorchester Yacht Club had a stiff southwest by west wind on the 30th May, for their racing, and started three classes of yachts. Mr. Gpaff's sloop, *Adrienne*, landing first prize in first-class, Mr. Keith's *Syren* in the second, and Messrs. King and Clark's *Waif*, in the third. The best sport that day, however, was had at the Union, or open regatta of the South Boston Yacht Club, when there was such a string of mishaps and such a "butcher's bill" for spars as are not often seen on our coasts. The whole of the third-class keels were disabled. *Fearless*, lost her mast; *Veronica*, her bowsprit; *Chiquita*, her topmast; and *Posy*, worse luck, was leading when her boom played her false. There were no starters in the first-class centre-boards; but *Gael* secured first place among keels; *Thisbe* among second-class centre-boards. *Posy's* misfortune putting an end to her chances of the prize, and *Fancy* getting the prize for third-class centreboards; *Clara*, *Sunbeam*, *and Wildfire* gave up, and every body in the race had a good time. The Seawanhakas, more power to them, opened their season the same day, having an enjoyable cruise in which spinnakers were set for the first time in United States waters, the Nova Scotians having for the past three years used them exclusively. *Volante* performed admirably this day, and *Regina*, to add to the novelties, came out with a cutter's head rig, and worked so well that one can't help regretting she should have subsequently shifted back to the big jib of a sloop.

The Brooklyn Yacht Club regatta, which should have come off early in June, was "indefinitely postponed" for lack of entries. What are the Brooklynites about? Is the love of yachting dying out among them? The Atlantic made amends, however, and their fourteenth annual regatta was in every respect a success; somehow the Atlantic manage to get their events off in good style. There was a fine entry to begin with, and both old favorites and new aspirants to fame contending for the prizes. The elements were favorable, a good topsail breeze blowing from north-northwest. *Regina* had her sea rig on, and cutter like turned to windward beautifully, going clean to weather of *Sadie* and *Undine* in the smooth water. Three famous schooners had their battle flags aboard—*Peerless*, *Agnes* and *Triton*—and the performance of the former was something to make yachtsmen stare, as she caught up her rivals, and as soon as sheets were hauled aft she fairly squandered her fleet, coming in 18m. ahead of *Agnes* and 45m. ahead of *Triton*, the latter having hunted in the western board for a streak of luck and not getting it. *Regina* sailed just as marvellously; she was 10m. behind *Undine* at the light-ship, where that sloop cleverly cut out *Triton*, and 1m. behind *Dolphin*; but that was working her, as she at once collared the latter, and having got her and *Orion* comfortably tucked under her lee, she went off hot foot after *Undine*, suffered a foul, screwed clean out to windward and hopelessly distanced her, a performance of no mean merit, considering the qualities of the craft she beat. That exceedingly handsome sloop, *Winsome*, disposed of *Pirate*, *Lizzie L.*, *Genia*, *Schemer*, and *Kaiser*, and *Nimbus* gave *Alma* an awful tanning, beating her so badly—1h. 5m. 25s. over a twenty-five mile course—that after making all allowances it is plain the latter was not sailing as she ought to have been.

June 9th saw a moderate breeze from south-southwest blowing for the Hudson River Yacht Club; *Annie G.* winning in the first class, *Irene* sailing over in the second, and *G. B. Dean* winning in the third. The Quincy Yacht Club had some racing the same day, the wind at east, and the winners *Muriel*, *Elf* and *Dandelion* in their respective classes. The next day *Mignan*, *Dash* and *Tulip* won the prizes offered by the Salem Club, which rightly insisted on fixed ballast; and at New Orleans the Southern Yacht Club Challenge Cup was won by *Albertine*—a boat of many names, having been called successively *Bella* and *Susie S.*, emulating in this respect the English schooner *Diana*, alias *Intrigue*, alias *Blue Bell*; and a very bad fashion it is, altering names of yachts so frequently, unless they are so wholly unknown to fame that it does not matter what they are called.

The Bay of Quinte Yacht Club—a spirited organization, with its headquarters at Belleville, on Lake Ontario—held a union regatta on the 13th of June, when two new tonners, *Sylvie* and *Gracie*, made their appearance, but their trim not having been found, they did not perform over well. The two old rivals, *Katie Gray* and *Surprise*, both built by Cuthbert, met and had a fine race, *Katie* carrying her canvas better, and winning the prize.

There was plenty of sailing last summer on the lakes, and yachting seems to have taken strong hold on the dwellers by the inland seas. ROUGE-CROIX.

(To be Continued.)

Answers to Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

☞ *We make no charge for answering inquiries in this column.*

J. B. T., Catskill, N. Y.—We can send you "Dogs of Great Britain and America," which is an American reprint, on receipt of price, $2.

H. P., Waterford, Me.—The next time your bitch comes in heat send her to another dog. She will probably then breed and you will have no trouble hereafter.

W. P. G., Madison, Ind.—Can you inform me where I can purchase a pair of genuine Maltese cats or kittens? Ans. In New York, of F. Bigot, dealer in fancy pets, 37 Fulton street.

RAPIDAN, Henrico, Va.—You will find in your State one of the best strain of spaniels ever imported into the country. Address, Capt. McMurdo, a retired English officer, at Evington, Campbell Co., Va.

G. F. A., Gambier, O.—Will you give me the best place or places in Florida for duck shooting? Ans. The ducks generally raft in the inland lakes of the upper St. John. There is often good duck shooting at Cedar Keys. See Hallock's "Camp Life in Florida."

F. C., JR., Troy, N. Y.—Careful attention to diet, with moderate exercise, is all you can do for your cocker puppy. The legs will come all right if she is kept in a dry, warm kennel. A tablespoonful of cod-liver oil every day will be good for her.

G. E. P.—Will you kindly inform me in your columns what is the best book on orange culture? Ans. "Cultivation and Economic Uses of the Orange in New South Wales—(Bennet); "Histoiri naturelle des Oranges—(Risso), for sale by S. W. Silver & Co., 67 Cornhill, London, E. C.

F. N. R., Philadelphia,—In getting a gun full choked does the gunsmith make any portion of the barrel much thinner than it was previous to having been choked. Ans. Yes, the barrels are necessarily made thinner. You can have a heavier pair of barrels fitted to the stock.

MARTINSVILLE, IND.—1. What gauge, length of barrels, and style of bore, make the most effective squirrel gun? What strain of dogs is best for squirrels? Ans. 1. 12-gauge, 7½ lbs., 30-inch barrels. 2. Unless a dog can climb a tree, we do not see how one can be used in squirrel shooting.

A. M. S., North Dunbarton, N. H.—Would Kay's chips or any long-range cartridge improve the shooting of a Parker (full choke) at 75 or 100 yards with No. 10 B shot? Ans. The thread wound long-range shot cartridge cases manufactured by H. H. Schieber & Co., Rochester, N. Y., will give good results at long ranges.

J. F. G.—Have you any back numbers in which pin-fire guns are discussed? If so, please inform me. I have a Barclay pin-fire, and wish to know if the cartridges are safe to carry in the pocket? Ans. In our issue of Dec. 6th, 1877, the comparative merits of the central-fire and pin-fire are discussed at great length. The matter of safety is included therein.

G. H., Pittsburg,—I noticed on page 612 of the "Gazetteer," that a St. Louis firm manufactured artificial angle worms. Please give me the address of said firm? Ans. We have mislaid the address of this firm. The inventor is Wm. H. Gregg, St. Louis, but he is not the dealer in this commodity. However, a letter addressed to him will probably secure what you want.

QUAIL, New York.—Please give me the names of the sire and dam of the renowned Gordon dog known as Polhemus's Duke? Also the Gordon bitch Queen Bess, and their owners' name? I believe Queen Bess was owned in Massachusetts. Ans. Cannot find these pedigrees in the Stud Book. Some of our readers perhaps can supply the in formation.

DR. C. S., New York.—Is there any kind of a dog except a foxhound (my objection to a foxhound is the baying at night) that could be used for raccoon, fox, or rabbit hunting? If so, what kind? Where could it be found? and what would it cost? Ans. Yes, a beagle would answer. They are frequently advertised in this paper. Cost probably about $25 each.

J. R., Nelsonville, O.—The Baker gun is a most excellent gun, and we have repeatedly commended the combination of shot gun and rifle for special services. Of course the $35 guns which you speak of must be inferior in quality and mechanism to the $150 guns: they will shoot as well, probably, at first, but would not last as long. The pattern you speak of is excellent.

J. K. L., Camden, N. J.—You have no use for a rifle on the Blue Ridge Mountains in June. You may carry one for protection, but it is against the law to shoot game at that season. There are squirrels and raccoons in the region you name. You can buy maps of Maryland and Virginia from Colton, the map publisher, 176 William street New York, for about $1 for the two.

H. M. H., Cincinnati.—I have a fine Scotch terrier which has lost all his hair, and so far have been unable to do him any good? Ans. Give your dog Fowler's Solution of Arsenic, commencing with three drops twice a day and increasing to five. The chances are that your dog has surfeit. Change his diet, giving him as much vegetable food as possible, and rub him well with crude petroleum.

J. R. S., Powell, O.—I have one of the Daly breech-loaders, but think it does not fit me. In ordering stock for same, as I have a very short arm and neck, should it be short and a great deal of crook, or short with but little crook? The stock as it is, is 14½ inches in length; 3½ inches drop, but it don't come up right. Ans. The gun undoubtedly has two much drop for you, and is also probably too long in the stock.

J. H. FITCHET, West Troy, N. Y.—Is it an established fact that the Messini quail do migrate? Have those that were imported by Judge Evarts and others, after leaving in the fall, returned in the spring to the same grounds or vicinity which they left? If true that they do return, there are parties here who will import a large number. Ans. The birds unquestionably migrate, but whether they return to the exactspot where they were turned out is a question which we think has not yet been decided.

WM. H. BATES, Bedford, N. Y.—Give your dog for worms a powder compounded in the proportion of fifteen to twenty grains santonine, six grains quinine sulphate, one grain sloin; mix intimately, divide into three powders, and administer three times a day or three alternate days. On the morning of the day when no powders are given, the dog is to have a dose composed of best salad oil, two ounces; oil of turpentine, two drachms; oil of cinnamon, one grain; dose three-quarters to one and a half teaspoonful.

A. K., Williamsport, Pa.—Some years ago I added a pair of quail to my collection. The birds were sent from St. Marta, Central America, but never could identify them from any mark of natural history. Have made a colored drawing of male bird and taken the liberty to send the same to you, in hope that I might receive some information. Could it be the Massena quail in young plumage? Female is marked almost like male, but not bright, and rather smaller in size. Do not wish drawing returned. Ans. Your birds are the *Cyrtonix massena*, a common variety in Texas and the southwestern country. For full description see Hallock's "Sportsman's Gazetteer." Your drawing is very perfect and beautiful.

J. L. S., Boston.—I see in the FOREST AND STREAM of Nov 27th, something in regard to carp, page 846. Can you tell me who to write to for a few to place in a pond of fifty acres that I have stocked with black bass? Three-quarters of the shore of this pond borders on my farm and I have the exclusive use of its waters for fish culture for fifteen years under our State laws. From what you say of carp it seems to me to be a desirable fish to propagate? Ans. Address Prof. S. F. Baird, U. S. Fish Commission Smithsonian Institution, Washington, D. C., or Fish Commissioner T. B. Ferguson, 1237 M. street N. W., Washington, D. C. If you are to raise carp in your black bass pond you had better select a weedy shallow and fence it off.

SORE SHOULDER, Mobile, Ala.—My breech-loader shot gun, 10-bore, 8-lbs., gives a bad recoil with 3¼ drachms powder and two wads and 1¼ oz. of shot and one wad. The shoulder, or space occupied by cartridge when in gun, appears to be about three inches. I use 2½ cartridges and crimp them down to, I suppose, 2½ inches. Does this unoccupied space probably cause the recoil? And do you know of any way to counteract it? Ans. The crimping down makes no difference providing you do not cut off the ends of the shells, but they should be the same length as the chamber. Your gun should not scatter with the charge you name. Perhaps your wads are not down tight on the powder.

C. E. F., Catawissa, Pa.—I saw a testimonial in your paper some time ago, in which it was stated that "it is a characteristic of the choke-bore to show its greatest superiority in the large sized shot." Not long since I was informed by a celebrated firm, manufacturing breech-loading guns, that the more a gun is choked the less satisfaction it will give in the use of the large sized shot. Who is right? Ans. Different manufacturers have different modes of choke-boring, and these modes may each be of such a character as to cause one to throw large shot better and another the smaller sizes. We are inclined to think that the *best* method of boring will show a uniform excellence as far as the different sizes of shot are concerned.

AL GIC, Lake Village, N. H.—My dog is troubled with a kind of humor that breaks out on his body and has a thin scaly scab; also he keeps shaking his head as if his ears troubled him, and they have a strong smell, as a Newfoundland dog does when he wets his coat in a warm day. He is an Irish setter and very fat, weighs ninety-two pounds, and is nine years old; has not been used in the field for three years? Ans. Your dog has surfeit. Limit his diet and give him as much vegetable and as little animal food as possible. Give him Fowler's Solution of Arsenic, commencing with eight drops twice a day and increasing to twelve. Wash him well with castile soap and afterwards rub him with crude petroleum. He has also canker of the ear. Wash them thoroughly and after drying, pour in them a little of the following: Goulard's extract, ½ oz.; wine of opium, ½ oz.; sulphate of zinc, ½ drachm; water, 8 oz.; mix.

C. W. E., Bowling Green, O.—I contemplate a visit to western Texas and wish to ask you what rifle to take? I want a turkey call such as you once spoke of in FOREST AND STREAM, made of Cedar wood? Ans. Take a Winchester rifle. The turkey call is a little cedar box 2½ inches long; ⅝ to ¾ wide; and 1 inch deep; with a piece of smooth slate fitted nicely in the box. Have the top smooth and even, and no rosin will be needed. Put together with brass pins, as glue or brads spoil the sound by checking vibration. If made from part of cigar box, see that no pieces of paper adhere to them, and use the thinnest portions. Another call consists of a short piece of Spanish cedar with a good sized nail driven through it: draw a piece of slate accross the head of the nail. To operate either call, hold the slate between the thumb and middle finger of the right hand, while the call is made by the thumb and middle finger of the left. Above all things, do not make over five strikes for a single call—oftener four—as turkeys can count.

O. M. B., Washington, D. C.—Will you settle an agitated question among the the gunners of this city? Do pheasants go in flocks? *i. e.* after the young brood has become grown, paired off and separated? Of course all sportsmen know that one or more pheasants are often found in thickets, or at a certain feeding place; but in such cases—or under any other circumstances—can they be termed a "flock"? Ans. The pheasant (properly ruffed grouse) is naturally a solitary bird, and is seldom found in packs. Unlike the quail, which assists his partner in hatching and rearing her young, the ruffed grouse deserts his better half after she has completed her laying. The eggs are usually all deposited by the middle of May, and the cocks club together until the latter part of August, when they all again join the hen with her nearly full grown brood. In the mating season, each cock generally has from two to six hens under his protection. It therefore depends upon the season of the year whether these birds are found singly or in flocks or coveys.

W. A. A., Rushville, Indiana.—I want to get away from our terrible winter climate and go where it is more genial weather, and where an abundance of game is to be found. I have been thinking of Texas and Louisiana, but do not know which State would be preferable. Can you enlighten me in regard to the subject, and give points in either State probably suitable? Would like to be put in correspondence with some reliable gentlemen in either State? Ans. For comfort, and for variety of game as well as scenery, we would recommend the country west and north of San Antonio, Texas. There are not as many ducks, woodcock and snipe, or bears there as there are in the sloughs, marshes and canebrakes of Louisiana, but more of some other kinds of game. The climate is preferable. There is more upland and less water in proportion to area. Address N. A. Taylor, Houston, Texas, or buy his book entitled "One Thousand Miles Through Texas," published by A. S. Barnes & Co., New York, price $1.75.

FOREST AND STREAM
ROD AND GUN

A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCULCATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY:

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1879.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, intended for publication, must be accompanied with real name of the writer as a guaranty of good faith and be addressed to FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Names will not be published if objection be made. Anonymous communications will not be regarded.

We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions.

Nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for dereliction of mail service if money remitted to us is lost.

☞ Trade supplied by American News Company.

TO THE LADIES, GREETING!—When woman comes of her own accord and without any coaxing, she comes to stay. A Woman's Department in the FOREST AND STREAM may therefore be considered a permanent feature of the paper. We did not invite this, we simply accepted it when thrust upon us. And we must confess to very great satisfaction at this turn of affairs.

The FOREST AND STREAM is a man's paper; conducted by men, for men, about men. It is not, however, nor has it ever been, a journal without interest to the fairer part of the human race. Sportsmen read it, and so do sportsmen's mothers and sisters and wives and daughters. We have always tried to make a clean paper of it, and we may point with pride to our success. Now that woman has expressed her approval of us by asking for a corner to be devoted to herself, what can we do but grant her request, partition off a space, and so add to our strength as a family paper?

This journal goes into thousands of homes, where its fair readers will welcome such an innovation designed for their benefit. Let us define just what we propose to do, or rather have them do. The Woman's Department is to be practical. To make it such we invite from our lady readers recipes for cooking the game brought home by their husbands and sons; methods of household home-made decoration and adornment; discoveries in botany and care of house plants; indoor family recreation for winter evenings; out-of-door study and recreation in summer; gardening; housekeeping, and a thousand and one other topics.

Contributors to this department are requested to observe the following suggestions in sending in their matter:

1. Say all possible in the least number of words. This will make your own communication readable, and give some one else a chance to say something too. Twelve short papers are better than six long ones. Skip the introduction. Come right to the point.
2. Don't attempt fine writing and highfalutin, but write plain prose.
3. Write only on one side of the sheet.
4. Don't abbreviate.
5. When you are through, stop!

THE PARMACHENE LAKE COUNTRY.—The paper published elsewhere, descriptive of a trip to Parmachene Lake, contains very much most valuable information about that wilderness country. We call attention to it as a well written article.

THE TROUT OF THE PAST.

WHEN we had occasion, last September, to make the sweeping assertion that "all the combined science of fish culture seems to have been unable to rehabilitate fresh waters which have passed within the precincts of civilization, or to produce by artificial propagation, more than a flabby and insipid counterfeit of their natural denizens," we at once provoked a disclaimer from gentlemen who had not seriously enough contemplated how very nearly the wild mountain trout of our primitive forests (not to mention other species) have become extinct. That such is the lamentable fact, however, is readily attested by the spread of human population and the occupation by settlements and farms of nearly the whole of what was a wilderness domain two hundred years ago.

Even within the memory of men not old, nearly all the brooks of New England teemed with speckled trout, and a hundred fish could easily be caught in a single day in streams which do not now contain a solitary survivor, and so also of the Middle States. In far-off Michigan and Wisconsin, once famed for their abundant trout streams, and in the remoter regions of Canada, there are waters almost barren, which but *five* years since readily yielded an overflowing creel. It is only in the almost inaccessible seclusion of a few isolated regions that these beautiful representative of a once universal family are now found in any abundance. Even the Yellowstone does not insure the same return to the adventurer as it did years ago. If the angler would be sure of his quest he must go to the far-off streams of Idaho and of Utah, to Coeur d'Alene Lake, and the noble mountain streams which are traversed by the covert trail which the stealthy Indian seeks to hide from the search of the intruding white man. Thirty years ago the Mormon immigration was flowing in full tide into the recesses of the uttermost western wilderness, where great trout in liveries unknown to eastern eyes sported everywhere in countless myriads. At present the angler who debarks at Ogden, or other central points, must needs drive twenty miles before he can find unalloyed sport with rod and line.

Where in the valleys of the San Joachin and the Sacramento, in California, are the quiet places which we used to fish in younger days? Where are the great salmon of the Russian River? The salmon trout of Kings River, and the Fresno? There are champagne corks and empty peach-cans strewn along every accessible channel-way throughout the State, and although at Merced and Pilarcitos we can still get good fishing, with good cheer and a welcome hand from brother anglers who minister there, the localities lack the primitive wildness which once made them charming and enchanting. In the Big Woods of Wisconsin the steam tramways of the loggers have driven the game into densest cover, and the autumn drives have scraped the river bottoms of every trout. Where are the barrels of fish which used to lie in rafts on the bottom of the Kinnikinnik and the Rush River? Where are the trout of the cold and pellucid Jordan, in Michigan, which only five years ago seemed to swarm in exhaustless hosts? Where in the mountains of Pennsylvania and Virginia shall we look for those choice places where the hunter built his solitary cabin when we were boys, and the sight of five *fresh* cat skins pinned to the axe-hewn walls greeted our wondering eyes as we emerged from the forest into the little clearing? Where are the speckled denizens of the pastoral streams of New Jersey? where are the wild trout of the Racquette and the pre-empted pools of the Adirondacks? where, indeed, are the big trout of Maine? the four-pound fish of the Tabusintac, in New Brunswick, where fifteen years ago 450 trout fell to two rods in a single day's fishing? the glancing fins of the upper Jacques Cartier? the big strings of Muskoka? and the great yields of the hundred lakes and streams of Nova Scotia? Where, indeed, are the trout of our own silvery Bronx, flowing at our very doors, whose bucolic charms were extolled in verse by the lamented poet whose contemporaries still enjoy a vigorous old age? Let those of us who have passed the age of forty-five search the whole country through and see how many of their favorite boyhood haunts remain intact or undepleted; then let them challenge our initial position and answer if the trout of America is not essentially "A Thing of the Past." There are others beside ourselves who sensibly appreciate these truths. Quite recently there fell under our notice a letter written from the pineries of Wisconsin by the Rev. Myron H. Reed, of Indianapolis, whose pen catches the inspiration of the foaming brooks; and it repeats to the echo our own convictions on this subject, when it says:—

> This is probably the last generation of trout fishers. The children will not be able to find any. Already there are well-trodden paths by every stream in Maine, in New York and in Michigan. I know of but one river in North America by the side of which you will find no paper collar or other evidences of civilization; it is the Nameless River. Not that trout will cease to be. They will be hatched by machinery, and raised in ponds, and fattened on chopped liver, and grow flabby and lose their spots. The trout of the restaurant will not cease to be. He is no more like the trout of the wild river than the fat and songless reed bird is like the bobolink. Gross feeding and easy pond-life enervate and deprave him.
>
> The trout that the children will know only by legend is the gold-sprinkled, living arrow of the Whitewater—able to zig-zag up the cataract, able to loiter in the rapids—whose dainty meat is the glancing butterfly.

This apostrophe of our sympathetic friend is uttered with the spirit of the last red man, in whose veins flows the full, untainted blood of his race, and who overlooks, from a commanding cliff, the squalid camps of his half-breed followers pitched in the suburbs of a border town. We do not declare that the finny representatives of the ancient family of *Salmo fontinalis* will speedily become extinct in America. No doubt, when every one of the older States shall become as densely settled as Great Britain itself, and all the rural aspects of the crowded domain resemble the suburban surroundings of our Boston; when every feature of the pastoral landscape shall wear the finished appearance of European lands; and every verdant field be closely cropped by lawn mowers and guarded by hedges; and every purling stream which meanders through it has its water-bailiff, we shall still have speckled trout from which the radiant spots have faded, and tasteless fish, to catch at a dollar per pound (as we already have on Long Island), and all the appurtenances and appointments of a genuine English trouting privilege and a genuine English "outing." In those future days, not long hence to come, some venerable piscator, in whose memory still lingers the joy of fishing, the brawling stream which tumbled over the locks in the tangled wildwood, and moistened the arbutus and the bunchberries which garnished its banks, will totter forth to the velvety edge of some peacefully-flowing stream, and having seated himself on a convenient point in a revolving easy chair, placed there by his careful attendant, cast right and left for the semblance of sport long dead. Hosts of liver-fed fish will rush to the signal for their early morning meal, and from the centre of the boil which follows the fall of the handsful thrown in, my piscator of the ancient days will hook a two-pound trout, and play him hither and yon, from surface to bottom, without disturbing the pampered gormands which are gorging themselves upon the disgusting viands; and when he has leisurely brought him to hand at last, and the gillie has scooped him with his landing net, he will feel in his capacious pocket for his last trade dollar, and giving his friend the tip, shuffle back to his house, and lay aside his rod forever.

Fish such as these will ever reward, pecuniarly and industrially, the labors of the fish culturist; they will amuse the rising angler, who has read the legendary accounts of old-time trout fishing, and titillate the uneducated palates of young men in whom the instinct of angling is inherited and ineradicable; but he who would indulge the ecstatic pastime of which great pens have written and noble poets sung, must fish *now*. Those to be born hereafter will never have the privilege of fishing for the trout as it was—the "trout of the past." It may be, possibly, that in some favored Caledonia creek, where the descendants of a master hand like Seth Green's hold perpetual watch and ward—whose waters have never been wholly depleted of their native stock since the beginning, and whose natural food both gods and men have permitted to grow upon its banks for their constant supply—it may be that some remnants of the ancient family will long be found in days to come, but they will be regarded as the relics of a Pompeii exhumed, or the strange golden creatures dug up from the ruins of the Aztec race.

Let us not be supposed to discourage even the feeblest effort to cultivate fish-food; we have assiduously encouraged this industry from the beginning. But we may be pardoned for the tears we shed over the coming doom of a glorious race of aborigines, as graceful and wild as the native Indians themselves.

TWO INTERESTING EXHIBITIONS.—The International Dairy Fair, which was so remarkably successful last year, is repeated this season. The Exhibition was opened last Monday night, with a large display of domestic and foreign products, methods, and machinery.

Madison Square Garden has a show of prize American birds, Durham cattle, and sheep. The herd are from the farm of R. W. Gillett, near Springfield, Ill., and have already made their fame in the live-stock world. Among the sheep will be some of the celebrated Southdown breed, the Leicester and Cotswold breeds, and some extra-fed Canadian sheep. The Garden will be open every day from 9 A. M. till 10 P. M., under the management of John W. Hamilton.

RESIGNATION.—We regret to inform our readers that Mr. Wm. M. Tileston, who for the past five years, with the exception of a short interval, has been connected with this paper, has resigned his position as associate editor. The cause of our loss is, that Mr. Tileston has other interests which require his undivided attention, although we hope that the work of his pen, which produced such pleasant sketches as "Santa Monica," "Safety Valve," and others, depicting life and sport in California and the antipodes, may still be seen in our columns. Mr. Tileston leaves us with the very best wishes of all our Company for his future success.

INDIAN FARMING IN IDAHO.

IN the southeastern part of Idaho Territory, there is a reservation for certain tribes of Shoshonee and Bannock Indians, called the Fort Hall Reservation, and including about a thousand persons, where farming has been introduced and is carried on to a considerable extent. They are rather good Indians, none too good to do any sort of mischief if they dared, but more prepossessing in appearance, and less troublesome in small matters than the majority of red-skins I have seen.

The Shoshonee family of Indians embraces two leading tribes, the Bannocks and the Utahs. The country of the former, before they were disturbed by civilization, included southeastern Oregon, Idaho, Western Montana and the northern portion of Utah and Nevada; the Utahs occupied Utah, Nevada, and the Upper Colorado Valley. The Bannocks were a homogeneous division, but the Utahs are divided into many sub-tribes: Utahs proper, inhabiting Utah and Eastern Nevada; Washoes, at the Eastern base of the Sierra Nevada, between Honey Lake and the West Fork of Walker's River; Pah-Utes (or Pi-Utes, the word meaning "water Utes") in Western and Central Nevada, Northern Arizona and Southwestern Utah; Pah-Vants, in the vicinity of Sevier Lake; Pi-Edes, South of the preceding; and the Gosh-Utes, about the Gosh-Ute Mountains in Utah. The Northern tribes are far more intelligent, energetic, strong and wealthy than the Southern bands. They are in better homes, dress better, are cleaner and more courageous.

The word *Shoshonee*, (accented on the second vowel) means "snake," and the Snake tribe are the Shoshonees proper. Their habitat was this Southern half of Idaho. They are fine looking Indians, not so tall as the Sioux, whose men are the best built in the West; nor are the women so handsome as the light faced girls one meets and is tempted by down on the Gila and Colorado Rivers; but all have a healthy appearance, and seem to be pretty well off in worldly goods. They are exceptionally skillful in handicraft, and out of the raw materials furnished by the Government, and the skins of the animals they kill, they make a great variety of utensils and ornamental clothing. The bead-work of the Shoshonee squaws is renowned for its excellence.

Their faces show the oval outlines, flat front-face, protruding cheek-bones, and dark, copper-colored skin characteristic of the race; yet one may find some heads with a facial angle nearer the perfect type than many an Eastern community could show. It is the chief of a band of these Snakes having their homes at Camp Brown, Wyoming, who is celebrated as the finest looking Indian in the Rocky Mountains. This is old Washakie, whose education, sagacity and good nature, friendliness toward the white people, and firmness of government, have won the respect even of these frontiersmen, who really consider it little more harm to kill an Indian than a coyote, denying him the possession of any soul or hope of immortality, at least any future which they care to share with him.

Washakie's band go westward every summer in the great Gros Ventre Hills and Green River Valley to hunt, and are met by the Snakes from here; but the Bannock's rarely go over there, standing in too much awe of the Eastern Shoshonee's, I am told, to make campanionship pleasant.

On these long hunting expeditions in summer the Indians take their families with them, but travel with light luggage, expecting to be heavily laden with dried meat and hides on their return. Wherever they camp, and this ordinarily is among the willows along the margins of the streams, they build for themselves rude huts of boughs, by simply binding together the tops of adjacent bushes, or by standing up toward a converging centre over head a number of leafy saplings, whose sharpened butts are stuck in the ground in a circular shape. Inside are put their rude home-made saddles, with a pile of robes and heavy blankets, and their home is complete.

The furniture of such a *wick-y-up* partakes so much now-a-days of the appurtenances of civilization that it takes the interest which attaches to the outfit of the savage *pure et simple*. Even Cooper would have seen small romance in "U. S. I. D." black blankets, and long strips of greasy flannel or poor calico; in piles of battered tin cups and plates; in bake-ovens and frying pans; Sheffield knives and New York axes; boots from Massachusetts, and sombreros from California. Yet all these are taking the place of the ancient implements of the Indian, and do little to better him. For with the new labor-saving conveniences he finds left on his hands more time to be lazy in than formerly, and everyone knows "the devil finds some mischief still for idle hands to do."

Their houses on the reservation are more permanent abodes, and exhibit a more substantial wealth. Yet these fixed homes are nothing but conical tents, known as lodges or tepees, twenty feet high and twelve or fifteen in diameter, on the ground, the poles protruding in a bunch at the top, where as much of the smoke from the lodge fire as is able finds exit in a bewildered cloud—what can't get out there staying within, or creeping out at the low opening in the side which serves as a door to the lodge. This smoke begrimes the apex of the tent, and the sooty-brown tint extends downward, softening to the white of the base, and furnishing a beautiful gradation of color. But the unfortunate side of this artistic effect is, that the smoke rots the cloth of which the lodges are now-a-days made, until the first heavy squall tears it into ribbons, and leaves Mr. Indian tentless. The wide spread of thalmic troubles also, among the Indians, is due to this arrangement—or want of it—for smoke.

Often the lodges are made of bundles of osiers set up in tiers, and thatched with sage-brush; or of young trees, untrimmed, leaning together at the top, and thatched with straw and brush. There are also arbors of boughs and small wick-y-ups always clustered round the central dwelling.

The dress of these Indians is of that nondescript character worn by all reservation Indians: seatless breeches of buckskin or blanket, with fringes along the outer seam; a hickory shirt worn outside; a blanket dragged across one shoulder and hitched under the other arm: and two great braids of straight hair, heavy with ornaments of shell or German silver, and plaited with strips of otter's skin. Their faces are painted thickly with vermilion, their hair is banged in front, and from their ears depend huge coils of brass wire or pieces of oyster, or *haliotis* shell, three inches square, procured, through a succession of barterings, from the Pacific Coast. Many of their blankets are imitations of the far-famed Navajo robes, striped, red, white and black, or worn in zig-zag patterns of these colors with blue and green. Let one, dressed in such a clown costume as this, with his barbarous accoutrements slung about him, his gun in one hand and triple-thonged whip in the other, dash up to you on the plains at the fullest speed his crazy pony can command, and you will either be frightened or think how picturesque he is. Watch a group of young squaws, too, as with gay, uncouth dresses of red and blue and white flannel, or Dolly Varden calico, as they race up and down hill, playing shinny, their coal-black hair tossing about their swarthy faces, and their gleeful laughter echoing like the hilarity of a flock of blackbirds, and you will say this also is very picturesque.

But the artistic, romantic aspect of these Indians is rapidly losing. They are becoming farmers, and their natural dirt is increased by the sweat of toil and the mud of irrigation ditches. We are told it is civilizing them, and that it is best, but—*quien sabe?* I suspect that, as a class, they are totally unable to survive civilization.

When, three years ago, the present manager, William H. Danielson, took charge of this agency for a second time, four families made some pretence of cultivating the ground. The next year twenty-four families were tilling, and this year seventy households, representing 450 Indians, are farmers. Their main crop is wheat, two hundred acres being devoted to this grain, while potatoes and other vegetables occupy fifty acres more. On his field last year more than one Indian raised from one hundred to one hundred and forty bushels of wheat, which was ground at the Government mill, and kept him in flour all winter. But the most fortunate ones last year are poverty-stricken this, for the grasshoppers came down "like the wolf on the fold," and utterly ruined a large portion of the young grain, clipping it close to the ground. All this is their own work, the Government furnishing implements, seeds and advice, but no labor. The agency itself runs a farm of forty acres by hired Indian labor. After fencing this patch the Indians concluded to fence their great farm, and did it rudely, but effectually, by coöperative labor, hauling the posts and poles for rails more than eighteen miles, and lashing them together with split willow-withes.

There is no trouble in getting the Indians to work in this way for themselves, if only they could get tools. Few agricultural implements have as yet been provided; but with the extra appropriation for this purpose lately granted, Mr. Danielson hopes next year to have twice seventy familes raising their winter's subsistence. The supply of food and annuity goods furnished the Agency is totally inadequate to keep all the 1,500 Indians during winter and summer; and in the distribution the Agent gives the advantage always to those members of the tribe who stay at home and farm, thus adding great inducements against roving. How willing they are to work, and how advantageous it is to use them, is shown by the fact that last fall Mr. Danielson hired them to cut, haul, and pile 125 cords of wood from the mountains, and the cost to the Government was only $90. I have forgotten to state that twenty-five miles away, on Bannock Creek, twenty-six families of Indians are residing permanently, and cultivating farms in contentment.

Nevertheless, this does only a little toward civilizing the Indians, not to say Christianizing them. They still live in their rude and dirty teepees, worship their savage deities with superstitious regard, and cling to their ancient customs with inbred tenacity. The squaws, especially, it does not seem to effect, and their persistent opposition or restlessness will often impel an Indian to leave his half-grown crop and go off on some idle ramble or useless hunt. Even the children seem to gain nothing, wandering naked through their father's wheat fields with tiny bow and arrow, shooting the blackbirds as unconcerned for A B C as though no Methodist Church beckoned them to its fold—*corral*, they'd call it here. Really, the only way you can make a white man out of an Indian, the only way, I say, is, to take the pappooses away from their mothers and keep them away; then get these young Indians to inter-marry, and start life on this high plane. You may educate an Indian girl until (under your eye) she is perfect in household accomplishments; but let her go back to her people, and she will drop into the slatternly manners and slavish attitudes of her untutored sisters in sixty days. You may graduate an Indian boy at a Princeton or Harvard; send him to his tribe, and he will only become an ambitious chief (and a renegade one at that) using his knowledge against his teachers. Socrates said a chip basket was "good," in that it would carry chips; and I suppose an Indian is good to keep Government rations from spoiling, but for little else. But that is not at all the working theory of the Agent at Fort Hall, who takes pride in the progress of his Indians, and trusts that the boys' and girls' boarding-school he is going to establish next year will bear noble fruit.

ERNEST INGERSOLL.

GAME PROTECTION.

MIGRATORY QUAIL.

I HAVE looked in your paper for some months past for information of an encouraging nature with respect to the migratory quail, as I wish to make an importation for this neighborhood, especially as we are just on the edge of the great Northern Forest, where so many migratory birds arrive for the breeding season. I am sorry to say your columns have been very bare of news on this subject. Somebody has ventured to state that one or two nests of eggs have been destroyed by grass mowers, and I think one distinguished gentleman ventures to predict that migratory quail will become as numerous in America as it is in Europe; but none of the dog hunters write about training their young dogs over the bevies, neither do the shooters ever mention killing (accidentally) any of these birds. In fact, I write for migratory quail news.

Quebec, Canada, Dec. 1st. W. R.

We are very greatly pleased to learn that Mr. Horace P. Tobey, of Boston, by whose aid a large number of the migratory quail were imported into this country last year, proposes to introduce another batch if he receives sufficient orders from sportsmen to encourage the undertaking.

The total importation thus far has been about 6,000 birds, of which more than half came last year. The number thus far is rather small to stock such a country as ours, although even 6,000 of such tough, hardy, little fellows will in time make a showing, widely distributed a they are. But 6,000 more will diminish by one-half the time within which they will become plenty. It is to be hoped that the prices may be kept down, but advices are not very encouraging upon this point. The large English and French demand for birds, and the war of the Sicilian sportsmen against the exportation, united with the increased charges for licenses for catching the birds, all tend to increase the cost of them. High prices would be a misfortune, as the lower the rates the larger doubtless would be the importation. Below we print a letter giving a description of these birds, which will be read with interest:—

BOSTON, *Nov. 29th.*

DEAR SIR—As many sportsmen in the North are on the watch to detect the presence of the migratory quail, and as, doubtless, many of our Southern fraternity also have their eyes open to see if this new citizen of the United States in its migrations touches upon their territory, it may not be amiss to give some facts which may assist in its identification, when only brief glimpses can be obtained of it in its rapid flight, or before its quick disappearance into the protecting obscurity of the shrubbery or tall grass through which it is, perhaps, running when first seen. As it is not a trait in the quail's character to allow itself to be picked up and examined feather by feather, a description of its general appearance and more striking peculiarities will be more useful to the sportsman than a detailed scientific description of its anatomy and plumage.

To begin with, then, the first time anyone sees this bird running, standing, sitting or flying, he will know it is a quail. There won't be any doubt in his mind on that point. The form and actions of the bird are too familiar to admit of any question, and the first thought is simply, "There is a quail." But continuing to look at it, the observer, if within say fifteen or twenty yards, is suddenly struck with the idea that it is an odd kind of a quail—that he never saw a quail like that before. It is in fact a *faded* quail—a *washed out* quail. It lacks the vivid colors of the native quail. The dark feathers are too light, the light feathers too dark; the colors run together; there are no strong contrasts; the prevailing tint is slate color, varying in shade from light slate or ash color to dark slate. The spotless white or yellow bars upon the sides of the head of our native quail (male and female) are to be seen upon this bird only indistinctly as an ashen tint, a shade or two lighter than the surrounding slate colors. The breast is the color of cigar ashes, with often a yellowish cast, and is more or less marked with dark spots, like the spots upon the breast of the partridge woodpecker, but not so dark nor so regular in form and distribution. Around the front of the neck is a collar varying with the age of the bird from ash color to almost black. In some specimens this collar is hardly visible, in others not visible at all. In some works upon natural history I find it stated that the sex of the bird is marked by the presence or absence of this collar. It is, however, in some cases so faintly marked that it is difficult to decide whether there is or is not a collar. I trust the birds themselves have other methods of determining their respective sexes, otherwise very embarassing mistakes must sometimes occur.

There is a peculiarity in the flight of the migratory quail which, when it is seen, appears to me to give an unmistakable means of identification. The bird has two kind of flight—one which it uses

when, badly frightened, it is escaping from enemies and seeking safety. In this case its flight means business. It is bold, sharp, vigorous, straight as an arrow flies, and precisely like the flight of our native quail, from which it cannot in any way be distinguished. Its second style of flight is quite different, and appears to be used only when the bird is leisurely flying from one spot to another, and is not badly frightened. The flight is made up of a succession of sharp half strokes of the wings, with a momentary glide between each stroke. The wings do not complete the stroke, but are stopped when upon a horizontal line, held for an instant in that position, and then raised for another quick and similar stroke. The whole operation is that known as "flicking," and is very similar to the flight of the marsh quail or the little shore bird known as the "tip up." It is to be observed, however, that there are no undulations in the line of flight, which is straight or in a long sweep. So far as my own observations extend, this style of flight is never used by the American quail, and I hazard the statement, subject to correction by any whose observations may have been closer and more accurate, that a quail flying in this peculiar style is unmistakably a migratory quail. I should add, however, that this flight is not to be confounded with the setting of the wings and "skimming" of the American quail when in the act of settling down or alighting, at which time it will scale for a considerable distance, but without, so far as I have seen, the flicking of the wings above described.

Passing from the question of identification, I will give my experience in reference to two points which have to do with the value of the migratory quail as a game bird, namely: Will it lie to dogs, and is its scent readily taken and recognized by dogs?

After releasing my importation of last year I was naturally curious to know whether the birds remained near the places at which they were released. I, therefore, went out occasionally with a dog to find them. I never found them running before the dog, and never knew them to rise out of distance. On the other hand, I have seen them lie in an open field, in short grass, within four feet of the dog's nose, and remain there until I walked up to the dog and flushed them. The dog took their scent readily at long distances, and stood as firm and with as much evidence of zeal and excitement as upon native quail. Before releasing my birds I put a few into a large pen, and these I kept for several months after the others were released. Being desirous of ascertaining just how strong a scent was given out by the birds, I took one from those in my pen and put him into a small iron cage, concealing him in the woods. I worked the dog towards him from down wind—that is, I worked up wind. At a distance of forty yards (subsequently measured) the dog threw up his head, drew cautiously about five yards nearer, and stood firm as a rock, remaining staunchly in position until I went to the hiding place and took out the cage and bird, and called him in. The bird was subsequently concealed in other places, and the same experiment tried several times, with about the same result. It is not, therefore, too much to say that under favorable circumstances a dog can scent a single migratory quail forty yards.

HORACE P. TOREY.

VIOLATION OF GAME LAWS IN NEW HAMPSHIRE.—We wish to call the attention of the New Hampshire Fish Commission to the following note from a correspondent who has just returned from the Winnipisceogee Lake:—

Trout are being speared by the boat load on ledges, spawning. Our Fish Commissioners have neglected their duty in this direction, I am sorry to say, very much. In fact, no attention has been paid to it whatever.

THE NEW YORK ASSOCIATION.—The first meeting of the New York Association for the Protection of Game was held last Monday evening, the Hon. R. B. Roosevelt, President, in the chair. Secretary Cuthbert reported that he had received during the year a great number of communications from parties requesting information about the game laws and also relative to the formation of similar societies. In supplying such information the usefulness of the association has been very great. The venison question was discussed at some length. Under the old law the restaurant-keepers were allowed the month of December in which to dispose of the venison killed in November. Under the new law no provision is made for this. Whether or not to prosecute dealers in enforcement of the law was, after some discussion, left to the discretion of the association's council. It was proposed at the next Legislature to secure the passage of the law providing for the appointment of ten State Game Constables; and the destruction of fish by steam fishing craft in the Sound was adverted to, a United States law being advocated as the only practicable method of suppressing. The progress of the various suits undertaken by the association was reported to be satisfactory.

—The Board of Supervisors of Livingston County, N. Y., have passed an Act prohibiting the killing of quail for a term of three years.

THE TALBOT COUNTY ASSOCIATION, MARYLAND.—At the annual election of officers of the club mentioned the following gentlemen were unanimously chosen:—President, Col. Sam Wetherell; First Vice-President, Captain J. G. Morris; Second Vice-President, T. J. Smithers; Recording Secretary, Oswald Tilghman; Treasurer, Robert Hough. It is the intention of the officers elected to make the club what it is in name, an association for the better preservation and protection of game and fish.

HOUNDING VS. STILL-HUNTING.—Speaking of the difficulty of successful still hunting as compared with hounding deer, our correspondent in Bethel, Me., who has had an unusually extensive experience, says:—

There are a great many hunters and but a few that are good still hunters. I have killed between one and two thousand deer, and the majority I still hunted. The lumbermen and deep snow deer slayers were continually howling about that still hunter, and saying among themselves that he would kill all the deer, so when the snow got deep they could not get any. They used to steal my deer until I made a mistake one day, when I thought I saw a deer in the bushes and shot at it, and it happened that it was a man, and the ball went through his hat, shaving the hair close to the skin; and it was one of the men that used to follow my tracks for the purpose of stealing my deer. I hunted in that part of the country for several years after that, and when I killed a deer and hung him up, even if he was in sight of those camps, when I went after it, it was sure to be where I had left it. That bullet seemed to tell them that it was best for them to let my deer remain where I left them.

I have killed sixty deer in a month's still hunting; and a hundred sportsmen with their hounds would not get that many in a month before the lakes and streams were frozen up. My being a successful still hunter don't prevent my being an expert with my dog and canoe. But what kind of a law do we want? Do we want one for the selfish still hunter? or do we want one for the good of the whole country?

If for the good of the country, give us one only allowing us to kill from the 15th of Sept. to the 15th of Dec., and during that time to kill them any way we prefer; and a fine, or imprisonment if the fine is not paid, for killing out of season. If we enforce such a law we may use all the dogs in the country during the hunting season, and our deer will increase. I do hope that our Legislatures will be well posted and make a law that will be for the benefit of the country, and not for the selfish still hunter alone. Let them know that a large majority of the sporting men can't still hunt, and that they are not afraid to put out their money for the privilege of getting a deer with the use of dogs; and they put it out among the poor class as a general thing, employing guides, etc.

I suppose it is the same in the Adirondacks as it is in some parts of Maine. I have had parties to whom I have furnished several guides to take them up to the lakes, and if we should kill a deer for every hundred dollars the party pays out, we will hear some selfish still hunter howling about it, or some March slaughterer threatening to shoot the dogs; but if I should hire them to go with us as guides, they would jump at the chance and think hounding deer was splendid.

The Rifle.

STICKING SHELLS.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

I have noticed a number of articles in FOREST AND STREAM in regard to the expansion of rifle shells, and have not as yet seen any satisfactory explanation of the cause; so will venture to state a few facts, brought out by experiments in rifles and with shells of different thicknesses of metal (brass).

It fell to my lot not long since to make a rifle, and for certain reasons wished to use a thick shell, so I ordered some made five-hundredths thick, using about 70 grains powder and 300 grain bullet; shell five-thousandths of an inch smaller than chamber, shell perfectly straight. Result: after first fire, shell expanded so as to completely fill chamber, and all the shells used for experiment, burst after third or fourth discharge. Conclusion: thick shells a failure. Next tried a thin shell of two-hundredths thickness, as much smaller than the chamber than the other; shell drawn as hard as possible; (that is, forced through the dies as many times as possible without annealing), which makes the brass very hard and elastic; same amount of powder and lead used as before. Shells have stood all tests, and will drop out of the chamber by holding the gun muzzle up.

Now, the reason of this is, that thick shells cannot, from the very nature of the case, have the same elasticity as thin ones, because they cannot be drawn as hard, and, being thick, cannot have the same amount of elasticity; the result is, that they will swell, and give the same trouble "Bexar" and others, as well as myself, have had with the Ballard "everlasting" shell, which has very thick sides and is of very soft brass, or brass that has not been drawn much after annealing.

Solid head shells are also more liable to this trouble than what are called folded head, because the solid head is made by upsetting, or squeezing the base of a shell into a die, that is, a matrix for shaping the head; and hard brass is so severe on the machinery that softer brass is used. Folded head shells are made of thinner brass and of finer quality, because rolled more in the sheet from which the blanks are cut, and when made as the Union Metallic Cartridge Company make the Russian Berdan musket shell, by putting their reinforced cup in the bottom, are better than any "everlasting" shell ever made. "Subscriber" says in your last issue, that he has a Maynard that uses very heavy charges, and he expected trouble from sticking, but found none.

This is explained by the fact, that the Maynard shells are all made from sheet brass, are of very fine quality of material, and are drawn very hard, and have a solid head riveted to them, the steel anvil answering the purpose of a rivet; so the shell is made in reality of the same grade of metal as a folded head shell, is very elastic, and will not stick or swell.

Another source of trouble with reloading shells (and it is a thing that ought not to happen with the intelligent class of men who use the rifle, but nevertheless does sometimes happen,) is this: makers of first-class rifles, as a rule, make first-class reloading tools; but no matter how well made, if the user does not take all possible care in loading his shells and in the casting of the bullet, he can use up the best shells that were ever made.

To illustrate I saw not long since some bullets cast from moulds; that I knew were of the right size. The person who cast them did not take sufficient care to see that the moulds were perfectly closed, and, of course, the bullets were not round, and, when forced into the shell, expanded it to such a degree that it would not enter the chamber. Now, he thought the trouble was wholly with the tools, until it was explained to him.

Trying to get more powder into the shell than it was intended to hold, and forcing the bullet on to it, will cause enough expansion of the shell to prevent its entering the chamber readily. Melting up old tea-pots, pewter spoons, and other old metal, one can get hold of, without knowing its composition, is another cause of trouble, and all laid to the gunmaker, because the tools are not right, and the gun will not shoot well.

A person should be absolutely certain what metal he is using. One part tin and fifteen of lead, is an excellent composition, and is not liable to lead the barrel if well lubricated. Cartridge makers use the greatest care, and the most perfect machinery in their business; and one has no idea of the perfection of their machinery, and the precision and uniformity of their work, unless he has had to inspect their product, or is acquainted with the business in its details. They make thousands upon thousands of bullets that will not vary a grain in weight, or a quarter of a thousandth of an inch in diameter, and shells that are of the same degree of perfection.

Now a person who takes less care than he knows is necessary to make perfect work, with the tools furnished by the gunmaker, and then curses the gun, and the maker, too, because he cannot shoot well, is "barking up the wrong tree," and ought to suffer for his stupidity.

To sum up, hard drawn brass shells are more durable, will extract easier, and are more elastic than soft brass.

Use the greatest care in moulding your bullets, and be sure your moulds are perfectly closed when doing so; and, if you have the tools, swage the bullets. Do not try to put more powder in the shell than it was intended to hold, and, after loading, wipe them clean and I think your troubles will be reduced to the lowest limit. MAGAZINE.

—From the official reports of the Naval Department, published November 30th, we are pleased to see that the Hotchkiss magazine rifle, calibre .45, has been adopted for the naval service, and is now issued to ships. It is an arm of remarkable simplicity and efficiency, not likely to be soon superseded by later inventions, and is one to which detachable magazines hereafter devised may be applied.

It gives us great pleasure that an arm manufactured by a private corporation is adopted by our own Government, and we can heartily congratulate the Winchester Arms Company on their great success.

MASSACHUSETTS—*Medford*—The winners in the handicap matches, recently closed at the Bellevue Range, are under the conditions of 10 rounds at 200 yards, three scores to count as follows: First prize, J. S. Bennett, 46, 47, 56—149; second prize, W. Charles, 47, 47, 47—141; third, D. Kirkwood, 48, 46, 46—140; fourth, E. James, 43, 43, 42—128; fifth, J. R. Teele, 45, 43, 44—132; sixth, E. Sears, 44, 44, 44—132; seventh, J. F. R. Schaefer, 44, 42, 44—130; eighth, E. Bennett, 43, 45, 42—130.

The handicap subscription glass-ball match resulted as follows, the conditions calling for 30 balls—10 single, 10 double and 10 rotary—aggregate of three scores to count:—

O. F. Belcher, 30, 30, 30—30; G. B. Blanchard, 29, 29, 30—88; W. B. Witherell, 28, 29, 29—86; D. Kirkwood, 27, 27, 27—81; W. H. Harrison, 29, 28, 28—85; J. R. Smith, 24, 24, 24—72; L. E. Johnson, 29, 28, 28—85; W. Charles, 25, 25, 25.

Medford, Dec. 4th.—Bellevue range. Distance, 200 yards; rounds, 10; the aggregate of three scores to count; Medford target count; open to all comers. Mr. W. Charles heads the list of seven scorers with a 56 and a 54 out of a possible 60. The summary:—

W. Charles	6	6	5	6	5	5	6	5	6	6	56
Re-entry	5	5	6	6	5	5	6	5	6	5	5—54
J. F. R. Schaefer	6	5	6	4	6	6	4	5	5	6	6—53
Re-entry	5	5	6	5	5	5	5	5	4	6	5—51
C. J. Gleason	5	6	4	5	5	5	6	5	5	5	5—51
Re-entry	3	5	5	6	5	5	5	6	5	5	5—50
W. B. Witherell	4	3	6	3	4	6	3	6	3	5	4—43

Hopkinton—The following good scores were made by the "Vagabonds" Nov. 29th at Claflin's Grove with a pistol at 6 rods:—

J. Gregory	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	4—74
J. Shurtliff	5	5	5	5	4	4	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	5—72
W. Smith	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	2	5	5	5	4	5—70

—The Hopkinton Rifle Club had a match, it being the final match for the prizes offered by Rose brothers. The weather conditions were bad, the wind blowing in gusts from 10 o'clock, and was hard to manage. The light was very unfavorable. The match was at 200 yards, off-hand. The prizes were given to those making the first, fourth and seventh best scores, and were awarded to N. Jewell, F. S. Phipps, and C. A. Frost, respectively.

O. Wood	4	4	4	3	5	4	3	5	3	4	4	4	4	5	—55
N. Jewell	3	4	4	4	4	4	5	4	4	4	5	5	3	4	—56
F. S. Phipps	3	4	2	4	3	5	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	—53
O. C. White	4	4	3	3	3	5	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	4	—52
J. Wadsworth	4	2	3	2	4	4	3	4	3	4	5	5	3	4	—50
O. H. Smith	4	4	3	3	3	4	2	4	3	5	4	4	3	4	—50

MAMMOTH RIFLE GALLERY.—*Boston, Dec. 6th.*—The regular monthly prize shoot has commenced, with some very brilliant shooting for the first week of the month, excellent scores being made by Pollard, Richardson, Staples and Robbins. Although no clean score was made, the shooting for the first week was remarkable. The following is the standing of the competitors to date, 150 feet; rounds, 8; possible 40:—

U. A. Pollard	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	—39
E. F. Richardson	4	5	4	5	5	5	5	5—38
A. C. Staples	5	5	5	5	5	4	4	5—38
A. E. Robbins	4	4	4	5	5	5	5	5—37
N. C. Stone	4	5	4	4	5	5	5	5—37
G. J. Seabury	5	5	5	4	5	4	4	5—37
E. F. Russell	5	5	4	5	4	5	5	4—37

For last month Mr. Maltoon, with a clean score of 8 consecutive bull's-eyes, won the first prize, and Messrs. Pollard, Whittier and Pickering tied for the second and third prizes, which will be shot off soon.

Boston, Dec. 4th.—There was a good attendance of the members of the Massachusetts Rifle Association at the Walnut Hill to-day. The weather conditions were good, the wind, which was light, ranging from 3 to 4 o'clock, and varied in intensity from one-half to three-quarter points. The "Silverware" Matchwas the only contest entered upon, and the following scores were made:—

F. Earnest	5	3	4	5	4	4	0	—25
J. Nichols	4	3	3	4	3	4	4	3—24
C. R. Griffing	4	4	5	3	3	3	3	2—24
G. D. Curtis	4	4	3	4	4	3	3	3—24
F. C. Connell	4	4	4	4	3	2	2	2—23
J. H. Williams	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	—34
W. H. Jackson	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	—34
C. R. Griffing	4	6	5	5	4	4	5	—33
J. Nichols	5	4	4	4	4	5	4	—31
W. E. Garrier	5	4	4	5	4	5	5	—31
F. C. Connell	4	4	5	4	4	5	4	—30
G. O. Curtis	5	4	5	4	5	4	4	—30
F. Earnest	4	4	3	4	5	4	4	—28

WASHINGTON, D. C.—The Columbia Rifle Association shot three matches at their range at Bennings', Saturday, the 6th inst. The day was decidedly unfavorable to good shooting. It was raining much of the time while the long-range and military matches were being shot. Mr. W. M. Farrow was present and took part in the off-hand match. It was regretted by the members of the Columbia Association that Mr. Farrow did not come prepared to shoot with them at long range, as they believed he could not carry off the honors so easily there. The off-hand match, which began at 11 o'clock, resulted as follows:

W. M. FARROW.

200	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	4	4	4	5	—46				
300	4	4	5	4	5	5	5	3	0	4	—39	—85				

J. O. P. BURNSIDE.

200	4	4	5	4	4	4	4	4	5	4	41					
300	4	3	3	4	4	4	5	4	5	4	—39	—80				

C. H. LAIRD.

200	4	4	4	4	4	5	5	4	—42							
300	3	4	4	4	4	5	4	0	4	—36	78					

BENJAMIN CHAMBERS.

200	2	3	4	4	4	4	4	3	4	4	—36					
300	3	4	4	4	4	4	4	3	3	5	—37	—73				

Mr. Farrow was scored a "miss" at 300 yards, but it was afterwards learned by questioning one of the markers that the shot should have been scored a bull's-eye, but as Mr. Farrow did not claim it at the time, under the rules of the National Rifle Association the score could not be changed.

The long-range match begun at 1 o'clock and stood:—

J. O. P. BURNSIDE.

800 yards	5	4	5	5	5	5	0	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	2—66	
900 yards	3	5	5	5	5	5	4	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	5—71	
1,000 yards	4	5	3	5	4	5	3	4	5	3	5	5	4	5	5—67—204	

P. J. LAURITZEN.

800 yards	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	—73	
900 yards	3	3	5	3	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	3	5	5—66	
1,000 yards	4	5	5	5	5	5	4	4	4	5	5	4	3	5	—63	—204

Colonel Burnside's miss at 800 yards was made just as a heavy shower was breaking over the range.

The last match was the military match at 200 and 300 yards, which began at 2 o'clock and continued while the long-range match was being shot over the other range:—

Lieut. Hobbs, 2nd. U. S. Art.	200 yards	42	79
	300 yards	37	
Sergeant Thomas Hutton	200 yards	39	78
	300 yards	39	
L. Almond	200 yards	38	72
	300 yards	34	
Mr. A. A. Adee	200 yards	38	69
	300 yards	31	
Sergeant Daniel Kirby	200 yards	36	67
	300 yards	31	
Corporal George Gray	200 yards	34	59
	300 yards	25	
Thomas Templeton	200 yards	33	55
	300 yards	22	
Corporal John Conner	200 yard	32	45
	300 yards	13	

—The Winchester Arms Co., have just prepared some fine pink edge felt gun-wads, which have been chemically prepared to prevent any leading of the gun. Those who have tried them declare that they are equal to any of the English standard, and it is likely that American sportsmen will now supply themselves with this American manufacture.

—The Remington Co. have taken another good step and kept themselves in the lead of their class by the issue of the new Hepburn model rifle. It has a solid breech block worked by a side action. It is certainly substantial, and Mr. Hepburn should, of all men in this country, be able to produce a good shooting arm, as he is one of the few who can manipulate a rifle either in the shop or the range.

OHIO—*Cincinnati, Nov. 29th.*—The following is the score made by the Cincinnati Shooting and Fishing Club in their third competition for the Baker Medal; distance 200 yards; position, off-hand; number of shots, 15; target, Massachusetts-Creedmoor:—

															Mass.Cred.	
M. Gindelin	10	10	11	4	9	12	10	11	11	9	8	11	9	12	11	148	99
W. Caldwell	9	10	10	12	11	11	8	9	10	10	12	10	8	11	7	148	65
J. Weston	10	12	11	10	9	12	9	9	9	9	9	10	9	9	10	147	63
G. Hensen	7	12	8	8	8	10	12	12	10	9	10	10	10	11	9	141	61
A. Koehler	10	8	5	8	6	12	10	10	12	10	11	11	10	9	10	142	62
D. T. Disney	5	8	8	8	9	8	10	8	10	9	12	10	11	10	9	135	61
W. Hall	8	8	11	10	8	12	10	9	5	9	11	7	7	10	9	134	62
O. Topf	8	9	11	10	11	7	9	7	9	10	7	9	7	7	11	133	63
L. Feuder	9	7	8	10	11	7	10	9	11	9	9	9	10	12	10	132	59

On tie:—

M. Gindelin	11	12	—31
W. Caldwell	8	11	12—31

Game Bag and Gun.

GAME IN SEASON FOR DECEMBER.

Moose, *Alce Americana.*	Pinnated grouse or prairie chickens, *Cupidonia cupido.*
Caribou, *Rangifer caribou.*	
Elk or wapiti, *Cervus canadensis.*	Ruffed grouse or pheasant, *Bonasa umbellus.*
Red or Va. deer, *C. virginianus.*	
Squirrels, red, black and gray.	Quail or partridge, *Ortyx virginianus.*
Hares, brown and gray.	
Wild turkey, *Meleagris gallopavo.*	Woodcock, *Philohela minor.*

Swans, Brant, Wild Ducks, Geese, &c.

☞This table does not apply to all the States. It is meant to represent the game which is generally in season at this time. State regulations may prohibit the killing of some species of game here mentioned.

—Another man killed by trying to draw a gun muzzle foremost out of a boat.

YE ANCIENT GUNNER.—An old friend of ours, who resides in Mott Haven, and wishes us to understand that he does not give up sporting yet, although he is *eighty-five years old*, went over into Monmouth County, N. J., the other day, and in three hours shot five nice quail over his dog in good form. The old gentleman called in at our office last week, up three pairs of stairs, and told us this; but he prohibits us from mentioning his name, because he considers his exploit a trifle. He is going to Florida next week to fish and shoot.

A NEW RUST PREVENTIVE.—A correspondent in New Westminster, British Columbia, recommends the oil obtained from the liver of the *Chimæra Monstrosa*, locally known as king of the herrings, rabbit-fish, rat-fish, silver dog-fish, etc., which fish may be said to be abundant in British Columbia waters. He writes:—

After trying out the oil no preparation is necessary beyond putting a few strips of lead, some shot, or rusty nails in the vessel containing the oil, which has the effect of clearing the oil from impurities by collecting them on the metal, when the pure oil may be then poured off. For lubricating the locks, joints, etc., of guns this oil cannot be beaten, and for keeping the barrels and all other parts free from rust I have never seen its equal. It is not of a gummy nature, and never clogs or becomes stiff, even in the coldest weather. I have used it for a matter of ten years or more, and consequently speak advisedly concerning it.

How guns are affected by damp and salt water on other sea coasts I am not aware, but on this northwestern one of ours the greatest care and attention is required to keep a gun in good shape. And the ordinary oils used in other countries with good effect, such as olive oil, etc., will not answer here. My attention was first directed to its properties by some whalers (who at that time where engaged in the pursuit of hump-back whales in the Gulf of Georgia and vicinity) who used it for oiling their harpoon and bomb guns, harpoons, lances, spades, etc., with the best results; and profiting by their experience I have since then been able to keep my guns in good order.

If oil was a mailable article I would take pleasure in forwarding some of this to you, that you might test and add your testimony to its efficacy and worth.

MOWITCH.

Our correspondent has unquestionably put our sportsmen in a way to secure a long-sought desideratum for use in cold weather and cold climates; and as the "Rat-fish Lubricating Oil" cannot be easily obtained by sportsmen east of the Cascades, we are endeavoring to arrange with Mowitch for its sale by some firm in this city, whose address will be given in due time. There are many very fine oils in use which cannot be surpassed for use in men weather, but which clog and solidify in cold weather.

KENTUCKY TURKEY SHOOTING.—The following notes are particularly timely just now, when the attention of the whole world is turned to Turkey, and the cable dispatches are headed in bold letters, "Who is Turkey's Friend?" "Turkey's Peril," etc. Some people are prone to hang up their guns, and bewail the extinction of American game. The fact is, that there are in this country more localities full of game undiscovered, and yet to be explored and worked up, than will suffice to keep the American sportsman busy for a great many decades yet. One by one these choice spots are being made known through the columns of the FOREST AND STREAM. But a sensible man, if he appreciates how thoroughly such reports are read and noted, does not write up his favorite locality. Now for the turkey: Our correspondent, "J. D. H.," whose initials are familiar to our readers, writes from Nashville, Tenn.:—

Some years ago I was afforded an opportunity of watching a severely contested combat between two ordinary turkey gobblers—an amusement I was, until then, unaware that they indulged in with such savageness. In conversing with a gentleman from Kentucky a few days ago, we were speaking about the game in his county (Trigg), of that State, when he, among other capital narrations of his sporting experiences, described a desperate conflict between two wild turkey gobblers, which he personally witnessed, until his desire to bag them overcame his curiosity in the combat, and he ended it with his gun. He stated, however, that they had fought for nearly thirty minutes, dealing some terrific blows with their spurs, and displaying their intense rage by constant attacks with their powerful bills. When he fired they were "clinched" with their bills, so that one shot killed one and wounded the other severely. The survivor seemed to have accepted his antagonist's death as the result of his own efforts (apparently paying no attention to the report of the gun), and after the lifeless body lay before him continued to peck at it, as though he was not sufficiently avenged.

He reports turkeys in great abundance in all the hill country in the county and neighborhood. The mode of hunting them there is to have a well trained dog, which will make the circuit of the woods in which the game is generally found, be the while keeping up a fierce barking, at last frightening them so as to make them take to wing. He says they invariably light in the trees, and seem so much preoccupied by the doings of the dog that a good, quick shot can bag a number before they fly away. Last year he killed a gobbler which, when dressed, weighed twenty-two pounds. In his craw were found thirty odd chestnuts. They are in best condition after the corn is gathered, as they go to the fields and find a quantity of scattered grain, upon which they fatten rapidly, especially if the "mast" has been plentiful, this seeming to form a foundation upon which they improve much better than when they have had grain alone. That section of country is generally known as the Colon. It is equally noted for its abundance of other game, particularly deer and foxes. The people are wonderfully hospitable about there; and no doubt many of the readers of the FOREST AND STREAM who go West for their amusement during the winter, would do well to pay the little village of Cadiz a visit, and be largely rewarded in the way of sport.

NEW HAMPSHIRE—*Lake Village, Dec. 4th.*—Have just returned from two weeks on Lake Winnepisseogee. Ducking fine. Grouse not very plenty; some squirrels and pigeons. H.

MASSACHUSETTS—*Salisbury.*—Quail are found near the village in fairnumbers. Two of us went out on Thanksgiving Day, and bagged five. J. O. F.

DUCK SHOOTING IN NEW HAVEN.—About September 1st ten members of the New Haven Gun Club sent their duck boats over to Branford waters to Captain Geo. Landfeer's wharf. Since that time there has been about two lines a week, and several hundred coots have been shot. On two days there were nine boats which brought in to the dock over three hundred coots each day. There has been great improvement in several of the young members in coot shooting, and they bid fair to show a good record another season. Thanksgiving was the last day for coot shooting in line.

Prospects are good for old squam shooting next month, as they are feeding now between New Haven and Branford Harbor by the thousands and tens of thousands. Night before Thanksgiving several members of the club went down to Capt. Landfeer's Hotel and stayed all night, and started out Thanksgiving morning at 6 A. M. A line was formed, and they commenced to shoot about seven. The day was fine, and the water was very smooth until three, when it commenced to blow from the southwest. At four the sea was running so high that most of the boats dragged their anchors, and the boats commenced to ship sea—soon all the boats were headed for the wharf. There were 209 coots and 92 old squams. The members who sat down to help eat them were as follows: Capt. Waterhouse, Falsom, Jorey, Whitlock and brother, Salisbury, Sanford, H. Thompson, A. Thompson, Hutton, Smith, Hanson.

There have been a great many broad-bill and butter ducks shot at Branford this fall by the New Haven team. If any party or parties, who wish to have a few days good shooting, and have no boats and decoys, we take pleasure in recommending Capt. Landfeer's Hotel as a good place to find boats and decoys. Broad-bills have commenced to come very plenty, and no doubt next month there will be a great many shot, or shot at. SQUAW.

VIRGINIA—*Washington, D. C., Dec. 6th.*—I have just returned from Milford, Va., where I spent a few days' quail shooting. The birds were remarkably scarce. All with whom I spoke agreed that they had never known so few birds in that locality. About the time the young were hatched there were heavy rains—floods, in fact. These are believed to have drowned the young birds. These floods were followed by a long, severe drought, and that is supposed to have proved fatal to a large number of the survivors. The lands are nearly all posted.

C. B.

Owensboro, Nov. 28th.—Charles McAdams and George Boyd, both of Hawesville, Ky., while hunting on Green River recently, killed sixty mallard ducks, besides quails, squirrels, etc. TENNESSEE.

TENNESSEE—*Nashville, Nov. 30th.*—A party of gentlemen returned yesterday from Redwood Lake, where they had grand sport. The weather was a little too warm, but the quantity of game and fish was beyond description. In addition to ducks, quail and turkeys, several deer were killed. Every day I hear of large bags of quail made within a few miles of the city, and an evidence of their being plentiful is that in market they command from one dollar to one and a quarter per dozen. The outrageous practice of taking them in nets is still practiced in many places, but as that means does not seem to deplete the breed much, an attempt at legislating against that cruel mode of hunting them could be urged to advantage. Quite a number of deer have been brought to market within the past week. Squirrels are exceedingly abundant, as are also rabbits. The sportsman, in fact, has as much game to shoot at as he can desire. J. D. H.

FLORIDA—*Jacksonville, Dec. 1st.*—Our first class hotels are open. Visitors are arriving in numbers, and much earlier than usual. Several sportsmen have already left for the Indian River country. Geese are flying to the southward. Ducks have appeared in the river; on Friday two friends shot sixteen in a short time in front of this city.

THE GULF HAMMOCK HOTEL, FLORIDA.—*Mr. Editor:*—Through your columns I have brought to the notice of sportsmen several localities in this State, and I wish to direct their attention to Wingate's Sportsman's Retreat, in the Gulf Hammock. His large and well-kept house is located in the edge of the Gulf Hammock, distant seven miles from Otter Creek station, on the Cedar Keys and Fernandina Railroad. All who have visited Capt. Wingate's speak in the highest terms of the Captain, his better half, house and sporting attractions of this locality.

Two weeks since Captain B——, of the Second Life Guards, and his brother called, and stated that they had spent the summer hunting and fishing in Wyoming Territory, and that they had concluded to have a look at Florida before returning to England. They requested me to recommend them to some accessible point, where they could spent a few days, and I advised them to go to Wingate's. They did so, and as they are competent to judge of the sporting attractions of the locality, I append a copy of a letter, received from the Captain a few days since:—

GULF HAMMOCK, Otter Creek, Fla., *Nov. 23d.*

MY DEAR SIR.—I write a line to say that my brother and myself are very much obliged to you for your recommendation to come to the Gulf Hammock. The fishing and shooting are both good. There is a great variety of game, which is the great charm. Deer especially are very plentiful. Captain and Mrs. Wingate have done everything to make our stay here pleasant. We intend remaining here another week, and my brother will probably stay some time longer. I remain, with kind regards, yours very truly, R. B.

Parties can leave Jacksonville at 11 A. M., and reach Wingate's at 9 P. M. His charges are two dollars per day, twelve dollars per week, forty dollars per month; dogs, boats and hunters free.

My friend, Mr. H——, of Tasmania, spent eight months in the neighborhood of Wingate's, and on his return from England in January will go to Wingate's, and remain there. AL FRESCO.

INDIANA.—If the Indianapolis papers are to be relied upon, the Rev. Myron W. Reed, of that city, whom our readers will remember as the bright author of the sketch entitled "Locusts and Wild Honey," did some effective gunning among a lone widow's flock of the *Anser domesticus* just before Thanksgiving. The geese probably deserved their fate for having strayed off to the rice fields of

Lannegan's Lake, where only wild ducks ought to be found. Besides, the whole story may be only a figment of the reportorial brain.

MICHIGAN—*Detroit, Dec. 6th.*—John E. Long, of this city, was out to South Lyons, December 2d, 3d, and 4th, and bagged thirty-three partridges. S. F. W.

DAKOTA—*Pembina, Dec. 4th.*—Hunting not better for years than this season. Grouse, or, as we call them, prairie chickens, were to be found everywhere, and my boys kept us supplied with them so much and so often that when I went on the street every pointer I met would point for me. There were thousands of ducks. My oldest boy, Ned, killed over six hundred ducks himself, and did not go over six miles from town to do it. So you see we have sport here, besides we have some good sportsmen. Chickens are now plentiful, as also are rabbits; and the picking of the bones of either of them is not an unpleasant operation. OLD JUDGE.

TWO DEER WITH ONE SHOT.—*Washington, D. C., Nov. 21st.*—*Editor Forest and Stream.*—In a recent number of FOREST AND STREAM I read an article entitled "Deer in New Mexico," which brought to mind one or two instances of deer shooting that may be interesting to your readers. As I was not the principal in either of the incidents related below, I will not be accused of egotism in giving them to the public.

My father was noted in our section of South Carolina, as being an expert and "lucky" hunter, and I suppose in the course of his life he bagged more game than any three or four other non-professional hunters of his acquaintance. He was successful because a diligent and intelligent hunter.

On one occasion while I was quite a small boy, I saw him making preparations for a turkey hunt, or rather, a visit to a turkey-blind. It was always my delight to accompany him, and after some solicitation he consented that I might go on this occasion. Preparations were made over night, and when he called me up next morning I found it had snowed in the night. After we started we found that the snow had been followed by a slight rain, which had frozen, forming quite a hard crust in exposed situations plenty strong to hold my weight without breaking through. My father's steps could be heard hundreds of yards as he crunched through the frozen crust, and he expressed some anxiety as to whether the trip would pay for itself that day.

Arriving at the blind, and having scattered the bait, we sat ourselves down as comfortably as the cold would permit, to await the appearance of daylight. We had not very long to wait, for presently we heard the turkeys flying from their roosts. My father produced his "bone," and after yelping a few times we had the satisfaction of hearing a number of answers. Father had his gun ready, and expected confidently to have an opportunity of using it in a moment more, when we heard a noise like a regiment of cavalry approaching. Of course, the turkeys disappeared at once, and father arose to go. He was not a very patient man, and was quite angry because of the disturbance. At my urgent solicitation he concluded, after ascertaining the cause of the noise to be an ox-cart on the way to mill, to try again.

Waiting a considerable time after the noise could no longer be heard, he again began to yelp, and before very long the turkeys were again approaching the bait, and he had the prospect of a good shot. Just as he was preparing to raise his gun (I forgot, by the way, to mention that it was a single gun, English, imported about 1807 or 1808), we heard another noise, apparently from the direction in which the cart had gone. Of course, the turkeys were off again, and father, throwing down his gun, began to wrap himself up for a start home. I was glancing up in the direction of the noise, and instead of the cart, I saw two large deer coming toward us at a rapid gait. I called father, who, at a glance, raised his gun and fired. They were both bucks, and were running one in advance of the other. One fell dead in his tracks, and the other ran some two hundred yards before falling. Father declared them to be the largest bucks he had ever seen. After all, we were compelled to get the ox cart to take our game home for us.

The second incident was as follows: A party of gentlemen were out hunting, and each had taken his "stand," while the driver had put the dogs into the run. Stationed about two hundred yards from me, but in open view, was Dr. James McG——. He had probably the best stand on the run, and as it proved, was the right man in the right place. In a reasonable time a "jump" was made, and deer and dogs came like the wind down upon the Doctor. Two deer, a buck, and doe, had been jumped and were running together. When within eighty or ninety yards they divided, the buck going to the right and the doe to the left. Waiting till they were about abreast of him, the Doctor raised his gun and fired, and I saw the buck bound into the air and fall dead. Almost, without losing a second of time, the Doctor wheeled and fired, and the doe rolled over—the neatest thing in deer shooting I ever saw.

THE CALIFORNIA QUAIL.

THE following sketch of quail and quail shooting on the Pacific coast, is so interesting, and contains so much that will be new to many of our readers, that we take pleasure in printing it complete as it appeared in the San Francisco *Bulletin*. It is interesting to know that the quail are so useful to the vine growers of the greatest wine State of the Union:—

The California quail is held by all sportsmen to be the game bird *par excellence*, the hardest to hit, the hardest to bring to bag, and the most wily of the feathered tribe. The quail is a native of the length and breadth of California from Siskiyou to the Mexican line, and from the Pacific Ocean to the extreme limits of the State. In certain counties they are found in an extraordinary abundance, particularly in San Diego, San Buenaventura, San Bernadino, and in other of the southern and midland counties. Some ten or twelve years ago quail were very numerous in Alameda and Contra Costa Counties, but the vast army of San Francisco sportsmen found these places easy of access, and have almost annihilated the large packs of quail that so abounded in these Bay Counties. Still quail exist in a fair proportion in those localities where some attempts at their preservation have been made. Their remarkable fecundity has defied the persistent efforts of pot-hunters and the trapper. In regard to this fecundity it is alleged by many close observers of the habits of these birds that they bring up two broods, the last in August or about the early part of September, which are of course unfit for the gun.

In the southern portion of the State a quail, which is called the *Ortyx Gambelli*, or Gambel's partridge [*Lophortyx*—ED.] is found. It is similar in plumage to the valley quail; but it is not a partridge. No true partridge ever roosts in trees, and the Gambel partridge follows the example of his valley sisters and seeks his rest at night on the spreading limbs under the protecting foliage. It very closely resembles the valley quail, and requires a very close inspection to distinguish between the varieties.

The sportsmen's first piece of furniture, necessary in the pursuit of the California quail, is a good, steady dog. That he should be a retriever is a matter of the utmost importance. He must also work within easy shooting range of the gun, as the wide ranging dog of Europe and the East would be altogether unfitted for this sort of sport. The quail is easily flushed, and is the most restless of all game birds. They, on most occasions, do not lie well to dog; and this is particularly the case before the pack is broken. But when they are flushed and broken twice or so in succession, they lie comfortably well, and it is no uncommon thing, or, rather was not, some years ago, for a couple of good shots to kill from a hundred to a hundred and twenty-five out of a single pack. After the opening of the season these birds pack very similar to the Scotch grouse, hill-side bred beveys getting together in packs of from three to four hundred birds. No bird in all the range of game birds possesses so much vitality as the saucy little California quail. In "Ways that are dark, and tricks that are vain," it is most peculiar. Their worst habit is running before a dog, making him unsteady, often spoiling a good dog by making him liable to flush. A slow, pottering dog, with a good nose, is the best adapted for quail shooting, but his retrieving qualities must be perfect.

The gun used for quail shooting should not be larger than a twelve bore, and some prefer fourteen and sixteen. It should be light, handy and a hard hitter. The charge of a twelve bore should be three drachms of powder and one ounce of No. 9 shot. For smaller bores a lighter charge is desirable. What pleasure a man can have in shouldering a nine-pound, ten-gauge gun, and tramping over a dry hill-side in pursuit of California quail, seems a singular question, when he can so much enhance his enjoyment and improve his shooting by the use of a lighter weapon. Some of the best shots in the State are using sixteen-bore guns, and have been wonderfully successful with them. That small bore guns, with light charges, will be the fashion next season, is evident. These guns give an actual test of skill, unlike the cannon so much in vogue at present.

A few years ago it was no uncommon thing for a sportsman to start from San Francisco in the morning and return the same evening with a nice bag of fifty, sixty or seventy-five birds, but over the same ground at the present day it is difficult to bring a dozen birds to bag in a single day's shooting. To reach the prime quail grounds now necessitates a long and tedious journey, requiring from a day to a day and a half to get on the ground, and for a couple of days' shooting the expenditure of four days is demanded. In the southern counties, where no restriction is placed on quail shooting, grand sport can be obtained. There the birds exist in thousands, and are as tame as chickens in a farmyard. In Tulare County, on the Huggin & Carr estates, where irrigation has been introduced, quail have bred in myriads. In shooting over this section before, it was necessary to pack water along in demijohns for men and dogs; but now, as water can be obtained in every ditch, all this is done away with.

Squirrel poisoning has had much to do with the destruction of quail in Alameda and Contra Costa counties. In other places where they once existed in thousands they are completely cleaned out, and the call of this beautiful bird is now unknown on many hillsides where they formerly animated every cover. But not by squirrel poison alone have the quail suffered. A more destructive agent is the wholesale trapping which is practised with impunity in many counties. The birds are caught both in and out of season, and all prospects of propagation are ruined. The trap technically known as the figure four trap is used, and one with half a dozen of these traps, well attended, will clean out a whole county side of quail, where a hundred guns in a season could not accomplish as much, for a large percentage of the birds will escape from the most expert sportsman. The trap is deadly. It is sure and noiseless, and does its work in the most effective manner. It certainly devolves on the next Legislature, in view of the great destruction of quail in traps, to pass stringent anti-trapping laws that will be strictly enforced to prevent the total annihilation of this noble little game bird.

It is charged that in grape-growing counties, Napa, Sonoma, etc., quail do a vast injury to the crop. But this, like many other allegations against the quail, is greatly exaggerated. In place of injuring the vineyard, it has been ascertained that quail do a vast amount of good by devouring the insects that infest the vines, and their destruction of the fruit is a mere bagatelle in comparison with their removal of these vine parasites. A gentleman who owns a large vineyard has encouraged the visits of a pack of quail with the object of assuring himself if they were guilty of the misdemeanor of which many viniculturists accused them. He ascertained that the birds pick the insects from the vines and fruit, and examining the crops of those that were shot, found that they contained but a single grape skin. To green crops, such as peas, beans, etc., quail are very destructive, devouring the sprouts with avidity as they appear above the ground.

To obtain a day's good quail shooting the sportsman, in the majority of cases, must get a permit from the agents or owners of the lands. In Marin, Napa, Solano, Contra Costa, and San Mateo counties the farmers have posted their lands, and strictly preserved them from the ravages of the pot-hunters. Sportsmen, however, can always obtain permission for a day's shooting by making proper application to the proper persons. The farmers have been driven to rule out the great army of hunters on account of the destructive tendencies and general cussedness displayed by pot-hunters. They will tear down fences, leave gates open, and set fire to the grasses, damaging property to a considerable extent. So great was the annoyance caused by this obnoxious class of shooters that special legislation was called into requisition for the above-named counties, making it punishable by fine or imprisonment, or both, for persons to enter on enclosed lands with dog and gun in pursuit of game without special permission from the owner or agent.

The majority of sportsmen consider quail shooting the most difficult of all branches of the pursuit of game, and very justly so. To bring the California quail to bag requires the exertion of the very acme of the gunner's skill. The great fault with most sportsmen is shooting too quick, and before fairly covering the bird. This does not mean that a man should follow the bird with his gun until it is almost out of sight, but there is a happy medium in the time for pulling the trigger, neither snap shooting nor poke shooting. The whirring of a quail's wing has a tendency to disconcert the shooter, and this is particularly the case with young sportsmen, who will then, on flushing a bird, throw up the gun and fire almost before the gun reaches the shoulder. The consequence is, a waste of powder and shot, and some sound swearing at the frequent misses. In shooting over a dog, as the bird flushes the gun should be kept at the ready, and when it has reached a distance of fifteen or twenty yards the gun should be raised, a quick and decided aim taken, making due allowance for the velocity of the bird, and the trigger pressed gently, with the gun in motion. This lateral motion is called "swing," and to be a good shot at any game this swing is absolutely necessary. Some use swing in all shooting, and others fire as the gun reaches the shoulder, and these are called "snap" shots. Of course there are occasions when one must snap shoot in order to get a bird flying in heavy cover, but the perfect quail shot is the man that can adapt himself to the kind of shooting that presents itself—who, if a bird gives him but a yard of sight will cut him down, and when shooting over his dog in the open will be deliberate.

The combination of these different styles of shooting is the grand one to attain. Practice is absolutely necessary to obtain proficiency in any sport, but some may practice a lifetime and never go beyond mediocrity. To be a crack shot is a good deal of a gift, and requires an aggregation of qualities rarely seen in one individual. California, however, can boast of possessing the best field shots in the world, which is owing, in a great measure, to their practice at quail. Finally, all sportsmen should bear in mind that game should not be killed in wantonness, or with the view of making extraordinary bags, but that their skill should be used in moderation, and their coöperation given in all cases where the preservation of game is concerned.

SHOOTING MATCHES.

—Mr. S. A. Tucker, agent for Parker Brother's guns, is a capital shot. At the late tournament held at Kansas City he killed 179 birds out of 190 fired at, of which 115 were killed in the main shoots, and 64 in shooting off ties at all distances. In ties he missed but two birds out of 66 shot at, which is a difficult score to beat.

NEWSPAPER CHALLENGES.—The publication of sporting challenges in newspapers, now so common, is only a natural outgrowth of the modern system of publishing in the daily paper whatever is of interest in every branch of pursuits. The daily paper and its weekly supplemental issue contain more art than the art journals, more horse than the turf journals, more religious news than the religious periodicals, more fiction than the story papers, more sporting news than the sporting journals. If a man thinks he can jump higher than any other man in the world, he says so in the daily paper, and straightway finds the other man. So if Captain Bogardus thinks that he can shoot more glass balls in less time than any other shooting man in the world, he puts his belief into print, and may, or may not, find the other man. Some experts have made a name for themselves in the newspapers, who, without these pen and ink matches, would never have been heard of. They usually fail to come to time. It must be said to the credit of Captain Bogardus, however, that he is always more ready to plank down his money than to spill much ink over it. The shooting lights of the world have come to understand that when Bogardus says a thing he means it. Hence there is very little of the newspaper bickering, brag, and bluster so common in other forms of shooting matches.

ANOTHER GREAT SHOOTING MATCH.—The next great shooting match will take place at Captain Bogardus' Shooting School, November 20th, when the Captain will attempt to break 5,500 glass balls, sprung from two or more traps, distance not less than fifteen yards, loading his own gun, within 450½ minutes. The match will be for a purse of $1,000 deposited by the Dittmar Powder Company. The shooting will begin at 3 o'clock, P. M. This feat is to be undertaken for the purpose of eclipsing Dr. Carver's record of 5,500 balls in 450m. 30s.

BOGARDUS' SHOOTING-SCHOOL.—Capt. A. H. Bogardus has at last opened his long-talked-of shooting-school in this city. The location is the old Tivoli Theater, Eighth street, between Second and Third avenues. The hours are from 2 to 5 and from 7 to 11 P.M. At the opening last evening Capt. Bogardus performed almost all of his famous feats.

MASSACHUSETTS—*Medford, Dec. 5th.*—Bellevue range:

	Double Trap.	Rotary Trap.	Total
O. F. Belcher	10	10	20
Re-entry	10	10	20
J. S. Sawyer	10	10	20
W. R. Witherell	9	9	18
W. Charles	7	10	17
K. P. Gleason	8	9	17
Re-entry	7	8	15
G. B. Blanchard	10	6	16
G. H. Fox	7	7	14
J. R. Smith	5	8	13
J. Harten	6	6	12
A. Marsh	5	6	11
J. E. Nason	6	5	11
L. C. Greco	3	8	11

NEW YORK—*Franklin, Dec. 1st.*—The first Wednesday in November a few members of the Onleout Sportsman's Club had a contest for the gold badge, with the following result; using Card's rotary trap and Bogardus' rules for glass ball matches. Gay Kellogg, manager; Jack Harriff, referee:—

W. Rutherford	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—9
W. Hamilton	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1—9
F. Ingolls	0	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	0	0—7
J. Buell	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	0	0—7
D. Bartlett	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1—9
J. Rutherford	1	0	1	1	1	0	1	0	0	0—5
D. Hanis	1	1	1	0	0	1	1	1	1	1—8
L. Hiere	1	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	1	1—8

Ties:—

W. Rutherford	1	1	1	1	1—5	D. Bartlett	1	0	1	1	1—4
W. Hamilton	1	0	0	1	1—3						

This makes twice Mr. Rutherford has won it within the year. We have members who do not contest for the badge. A short time ago Mr. M. P. McKoon, the cocker spaniel man (the "Blue Star Kennel" proprietor), broke twenty straight, and then had to stop on account of recoil of the gun, as he is in feeble health. G. K.

NEW JERSEY—*Bayonne, Dec. 6th.*—Match at 26 yards, single barrel, H. and F. traps; misty weather:—M. Dixie, of Philadelphia, killed 18 out of 25; W. Thomas, of New York, 16 out of 25.

PENNSYLVANIA—*Bradford, Dec. 2d.*—The clubs of the oil region shot a match at 100 glass balls each man, 15 yards rise, Card trap, straightaway. Another match is arranged for Christmas. The score was as follows:—

A. B. Smith, *99; John Dinman, 96; A. E. Lineman, 95; Geo. Babcock, 93; V. Wevel, 93; A. Smedley, 92; J. C. Lineman, 91; B. Patent, 83; E. B. Dodge, 87; H. Harkness, 81; F. Olmstead, 79; M. Bradley, 74; P. J. Chamberlain, 27 out of 70, withdrawn; Geo. Abbey, 68; M. A. Chamberlain, 73; C. McKevitt, 76.

* Missed the eleventh bird.

KENTUCKY—*Munfordville, Dec. 4th.*—Glass-ball shooting is getting to be a favorite pastime with the sportsmen in this part of the State. A club was organized of five members here about a month ago, and at their fourth shooting forty-five balls were broken out of fifty-five, an average of nine out of eleven. The club use the improved Parker & Greener breech-loading shot guns.

E. H. Chapline	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—10
J. W. Smith	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0—8
H. A. Sommers	1	1	1	0	0	1	1	1	1	1—8
R. O. Hughes	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1—9
W. B. Green	0	0	1	1	1	0	1	1	0	1—7
Total										45

NIMROD.

KENTUCKY—*Owensboro, Nov. 30th.*—On Wednesday, Nov. 19th, a turkey and glass ball shooting match was given under the management of Messrs. Seth Palmer and Richard White, in Griffith's Woods, south of this city, which brought together a goodly number of the sporting fraternity, both of the city and county. All kinds of fire-arms were used, from the "navy" up to the long-range army gun, with a good sprinkling of breech-loaders and occasionally a silver-mounted Smith & Wesson. The day was bright and clear, and the sport was excellent, as the fellowing summary of the scores will prove.

Glass balls; shot guns; 18 yards rise:—

J. T. Griffith	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—10
Charles Elder	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1—9
Joe Gray	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0—8
James Herr	1	1	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1—8
Fred Herr	1	1	0	0	1	1	1	1	0	0—7
H. Long	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	1	1	1—5
J. Smithimer	0	1	0	1	1	0	1	0	0	0—5
J. Shanklin	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	1—3

Glass balls; 18 yards rise:—

Claude Harris	1	1	1	1	1—5	Dr. Bedford	0	0	0	1	1—2
Joe Gray	1	1	1	1	0—4	Dick White	0	0	1	0	0—1
Wm. Barron	1	1	1	1	0—4	Dr. F. F. Conway	0	0	1	0	0—1
Joe Fugna	1	1	1	0	0—3	Ike Palmer	0	0	0	0	0—0

Third match; 18 yards rise:—

Wm. Barron	1	1	1	1	1—5	Louis Carter	0	1	0	0	0—1
Joe Gray	1	1	0	1	1—4	Allan Gilmour	1	1	0	1	1—4
Joe Fugna	1	1	1	0	0—3	Seth Palmer	1	0	1	0	1—3
Dick White	1	1	0	1	1—4						

Turkey shooting; rifles; distance, 200 yards:—

Turkeys.		Turkeys.	
John Spoerri	5	Frank Debo	2
F. B. Fowler	5	Ed. Goodwin	1
B. L. Aner	3	F. J. Clarke	2
Dr. John Head	2		

Shot gun; 11 yards:—

Turkeys.		Turkeys.	
Fred Herr	1	S. Calhoun	1
James Herr	1		

Pistols; 50 yards:—

Lorenzo Farrell, 3 turkeys.

Joe Gray, of the *John A. Woods*, gave an exhibition of his skill with the shot gun by breaking twenty glass balls, without missing a single shot.

On Wednesday, Nov. 26th, a large number of sportsmen again assembled in Griffith's Woods, and tried their hands at glass ball shooting.

First match; 10 balls; 18 yards rise:—

Wallace Herr	9	Josh Griffith	7
Dick White	9	Seth Palmer	7
W. Barron	8	F. J. Clarke	7
Ben Hopkins	7	James Herr	4

The first money was divided between Herr and White. The second money was won by W. Barron. The tie for the third money was shot off, and was won by Griffith.

Second match; 5 balls; 18 yards rise:—

Dick White	3	Claude Harris	4
W. Barron	1	Seth Palmer	2

Harris won the first money in shooting off the first tie with Barron. Dick White won the second money.

Third match; 5 balls; 18 yards rise:—

James Herr	3	C. Elder	2
Henry Herr	3	Claude Harris	5
Dick White	3	W. Barron	5
Seth Palmer	5	A. Boyd	2

The tie between Harris and Palmer for first money was won by Harris. Barron won second money.

Fourth match; 5 balls; 18 yards rise:—

C. Harris	5	W. Horr	3
Seth Palmer	4	Dick White	2
W. Barron	5		

The tie for first money was won by Barron. Palmer won second money.

Fifth match; same distance; 2 balls:—

Elisha Adams	0	Allan Boyd	1
J. Smithimer	2	Louis Carton	1

Sixth match; same distance; 3 balls:—

J. J. Hill	0	Tom Owen	3
Louis Carter	0	A. Winter	0
Ed. Crook	2	Lorenzo Ferrell	0

Seventh match; same distance; 5 balls:—

Allan Boyd	0	Lorenzo Ferrell	1

Eighth match; same distance; 5 balls:—

Seth Palmer	3	Dick White	5

TENNESSEE.

Furs and Trapping.

CURING SKINS OF LARGE ANIMALS.—Not an atom of salt should ever touch a skin. A skin treated with salt will inevitably "sweat" in very moist weather anywhere, and will soon rot and spoil. I should very much like to hear Ward's opinion on this point. A very experienced sportsman told me once that Ward would not undertake to make a good job of a skin which had been cured with salt. I would not peg out a skin in the sun if I could possibly help it; but it would take a pegged-out skin five or six days to dry in the shade sufficiently to make it safe to take it up, and one cannot always afford to halt so long in one spot when on the war path. When I can, I pitch a small tent over the skin while it is pegged out; and in any case I do this at night to save it from the dew. But when there is no time to dry the skin in the shade, I let it have the full blaze of the liberal sun, and thus melt out all the fat, so that it can be mopped up. A skin so treated is throughly desiccated in forty-eight hours, and can be made soft enough by an expert to make a lady's glove of afterwards. I have had very many skins so treated, which are now splendid specimens of the currier's art. I carry a hundred nails, about six inches long, made of quarter-inch round, smooth iron, and with these and a pot of arsenical paste I prepare my skins for the currier. My *modus* is thus; First I shoot my tiger; then I have him skinned; the skin is then carefully washed in running water, if possible; if not, in several changes of water, until it runs off quite uncoloured. A quantity of dry straw, or grass is spread on a smooth piece of ground, all stones and such like having been first carefully removed. Two pegs are driven into the ground, twelve feet or thirteen feet apart, and a string is tightly stretched between these, so as to lie three inches above the straw, and over the center of it. The hair on the skin has by this time been thoroughly dried with a sponge and relays of clean dusters, particular care being taken that the hair around the ears and in the interstices between the toes is perfectly dry. This is a most important process, as, if the skin is pegged out with the hair wet, you will never throughly save the hair. The skin is then laid hair down on the straw, under the tightened string, and an iron nail is firmly driven through each nostril, one on either side of the string, and the head is filled with a mound of cotton wool or dry grass. Begining with the head, and working backwards evenly from both sides of the body at once, the skin is then gently stretched longitudinally and laterally, and pegged out tightly with the iron nails in such a position that the exact center of the back, and so on to the end of the tail (you can see the arrowhead marks through the skin to guide you), lie underneath the tightened string. The extent of stretching to be given can only be learnt by practice. It is a mistake not to stretch a skin at all, because it will have always shrunk a little from its natural size during the process of washing and drying; but it is a worse mistake to over-stretch it, as in that case the hair always starts more or less. The nails should be four or five inches apart all round the body, and closer about the feet. Only one nail is required in the tail at the tip, the skin of the tail being kept flat open by placing bricks or stones on it at intervals, and constantly shifting them. Nothing is so unsightly as a tail ornamented (?) with pegholes along both edges. Having thus pegged out the skin, I have all bullet marks neatly sewn together. As a rule I have only one (ahem!), and that a small one, made by my Henry 450. All bits of false skin, fat, flesh, etc., are now carefully removed, and the nose, lips, eyeholes, ears, pads, and bullet marks are liberally smeared with arsenical soap. The skin is now left to itself, save that every now and then the fat which melts out of the skin is wiped off. As soon as the skin is perfectly dry, and like parchment, it is taken up and the pegs drawn, and the skin may then be loosely rolled up in a cloth or blanket, and will keep for any length of time, until you are at leisure either to cure it yourself, or send it to an expert. But, however cured, let it not be *cum grano salis*! ROHILLA.

HABITS OF MINK AND OTTER.—In your issue of Oct. 23d I noticed a short article headed "Can a Mink be Drowned." Certainly they can be, and when caught in a steel trap will voluntarily drown themselves just as sure as they have length of chain sufficient to allow them to get under water. They will do it even when they can get only head and shoulders under water. At least that is according to my experience, and I have caught hundreds.

That remarkable statement of your correspondent, that a mink caught in a trap lived under water ten hours, surprises me beyond measure. I am not disposed by any means to contradict the assertion, but I would have confidently asserted that a mink caught in a trap and held under water ten minutes would come out a dead mink. My humble opinion is that a mink, otter or muskrat cannot live fifteen minutes under water under any circumstances. A brook trout, when closely confined by the gills under water, will drown in a few minutes' time.

I have often watched the manœuvres of a tame otter, which would follow like a dog and was as playful as a puppy. I used to let him follow me to a creek about a mile distant, and sometimes when the snow was light and nearly two feet in depth, he would slide along under the surface a distance of two or three rods, and then pop out, looking as though he had been oiled and varnished, and then pitch in for another slide. The creek was a slow stream, with numerous deep holes fed by springs, and was generally clear of ice during the winter and was well stocked with fish, principally suckers, from a quarter to one-half pound weight. Here the otter would slide in and swim slowly around over the deepest water, just under the surface, without causing the slightest ripple, his nose occasionally coming up to the surface when two or three small bubbles would roll off on the top of the water.

After manœuvreing in this way for a short time he would dive to the bottom and go for the suckers, which he would bring out on the bank, and when taken from him would go for another, until five or six had been taken, when he would refuse to bring out more, but would eat them as fast as he brought them to the surface and continue doing so until he was completely gorged.

His movements in the water were very supple and easy, and at no time would he remain under water more than three or four minutes at one time. The otter, like the mink, is a great eater, but does not eat such a variety of food, living mostly on fish, frogs, clams, and lobsters, while anything in the shape of meat is greedily devoured by the mink.

In some one of your back numbers I saw a communication in which the writer claimed that the rabbit was a carnivorous animal; that he or some one had set traps for mink or foxes around a dead carcass and had caught rabbits; that they had decided that the flesh of rabbits was offensive on account of their carnivorous habits. Now, Mr. Editor, I beg leave to say that rabbits are just as carnivorous as a sheep or a deer, and no more so.

When nature's laws are reversed we may look for rabbits to feed on dead carcasses, and for sheep to kill and devour wolves. ANTLER.

Piney Falls, Tennessee, Nov. 24th.

National Pastimes.

ARCHERY.

THE DAYS AND PLACES OF ARCHERY.

WHILE the nervous condition of the shooter doubt less has more than any other thing to do with the making or unmaking of scores, yet there are many outside influences over which he has no control, which more seriously affect his shooting than most archers are aware of. That there are some ranges difficult to shoot over, and that there are days seemingly propitious wherein every archer falls below his standard, I cannot doubt, and yet it is a most difficult task to attempt to explain the reason therefor. If each archer of a year's experience will consult his memory he can doubtless recall at least one day when the wind was still, the weather mild and everything apparently favorable for the making of high scores, and yet every archer fell far below his usual average, though shooting in good form. The only plausible reason that can be given for such results is that the day, though apparently favorable, was in fact the very worst possible. Those peculiar days are generally found to be bright, warm days after a week of dull, cold weather, and the most probable cause of poor scoring lies in the fact that the glare of the unusual light affects the eyes to the prejudice of the aim. Another reason may be that the shooters having had their nerves stiffly braced by the preceding cold find themselves insensibly relaxed and weakened by the unaccustomed warmth, and are really, without their knowledge, in unfit condition. A poor result may also be reached because of the inconstancy of the light produced by floating masses of clouds. But even when every imaginable cause has been sought there will often remain no clue to the mystery of the air and sky, and it will still be true that not every mild and fair day when the winds are at rest is fit for the attainment of high scores in archery.

There is a vast difference also in the success achievable in shooting over different ranges. Of course much depends upon becoming accustomed to the particular range, but even when the practice is equal over several ranges the shooter will find a very strong per cent. setting against some particular range, and the same effect will be noticed as against every shooter. An unerring index of a favorable or unfavorable range is found in the appearance of the targets. If they appear unusually small and distant the range is bad, and on the contrary, if they appear unusually large and near, the range is favorable and the scoring will be high. The state of the atmosphere and the time of the day have great effect in apparently enlarging or diminishing the size of the targets, but the physical features of the particular range have a still stronger influence. Every attending archer at the National Meeting at Chicago last summer will remember the shrunken and excessively remote appearance of his target. He no doubt imagined that his own nervousness at his first great public meeting was the cause of the unsatisfactory appearance of his target; but while this may have assisted it was not the principal cause of the illusion. Many of us who have shot over the same ground before and since the meeting know that no length of practice over that field will enable one to realize that his target is four feet in diameter and only the regulation distance away. The Wabash Merry Bowmen have had the same experience with a certain beautiful plot of ground, the property of Mr. P. C. Summerville, which the owner kindly invited them to use in all their club meetings. No more perfectly formed range can be imagined, with the exception of the lack of shade, the ground being absolutely level, the turf green and extremely close, and not an object to attract the eye from its true aim. And yet no member has ever in any weather or under any circumstances succeeded in getting even a fair score upon the range.

Most of the members soon declared the range bad and protested against shooting over it, but the writer, somewhat sullenly refused to believe in their "superstition," as he termed it, and stuck to the range faithfully for a long time, but never succeeded in getting but one good score in all his practice, and that at the short range of the York Round—sixty yards. Now the low scoring of the club was not caused by their want of form, for during the same period whenever an adjournment was taken to another range the scoring would be satisfactory. At the time the writer regularly scored from 820 to 950 at the Double York Round he never was able to get 700 points

over the Somerville Range. That other archers have suffered from the evil of a bad range appears to me to be evident from the lists of "highest scores" made at the four great annual meetings of the archers of Great Britain.

At the Leamington and Midland Counties' meetings held at Leamington, scores of over 1,000 points have six times been made, and twice 1,100 has been passed, while at the Crystal Palace Meetings, no score of 1,000 points has ever been reached, although Ford and Fisher and Brandhall and Spottiswoode and Moore, shot there in the days of their glory. At the Grand National Meeting, although held at a different place each year, scores of over 1,000 points have four times been passed, once by Fisher, and three times by Ford; and at one meeting the splendid score of 1251 points was achieved by Mr. Ford. The Grand Western Meeting which is annually changed to a different locality, has several times witnessed scores of over 1,000 points, and the only possible reason why no such score is recorded in the annals of the Crystal Palace meetings is, that the beautiful grounds there are not favorable for good scoring.

In choosing grounds for a great public meeting, it should be the care of the committee to get such a range as gives prospect of fine scoring, for nothing adds more to the enjoyment of a meeting, than the fact of every archer scoring well up to his standard.

All grounds in proximity to large buildings as are the Crystal Palace grounds, and the Base-ball Park, at Chicago, are bad, as the huge walls dwarf the appearance of the targets, and give an uncertain look to the distances. Grounds in the vicinity of green trees are very favorable, as the back ground is soft to the eye, the targets are in fine relief, and the wind is usually less severe than in open fields. From experience I have found that it matters very little whether the ground be level or not, provided one target be not greatly elevated above another. It would not seem possible that the variance of grounds should materially effect the scoring, but that such is the fact few archers will doubt, and it is to be hoped that the gentlemen who shall choose the grounds for the next National meeting will look to this fact in making their selection.

WILL H. THOMPSON.

ARCHERY IN THE WINTER.

SINCE the fine weather of October is past, and in most parts of the country it is becoming so cold that shooting out-doors is exceedingly uncomfortable, especially for ladies, we must try our ingenuity in devising means to prosecute an indoor campaign against the target. In most of our cities a hall can be obtained where ranges of from thirty to sixty yards may be laid out, and much fine sport had, while the muscles can be kept in training throughout the winter, and the usual "let down" in the spring avoided. Where a hall is obtainable, the target should be well raised, say four feet from the floor, so that the shooting at even thirty yards will be with the left hand, so much raised as to somewhat resemble the greater elevation of sixty yards. The wall behind the target should be well padded to preserve the arrows, and the target, instead of being placed upon an easel or tripod, should be suspended by four ropes, two running, one to the right, one to the left from the target to the ceiling, and two running, the one to the right, the other to the left, from the target to the floor. If these ropes are stiffly drawn, the target will be suspended in good form, and the breaking of arrows upon the legs of target stands avoided. For the ladies the short ranges indoors will be found ample for winter practice, and while the gentlemen will not derive so much benefit from the short range practice, they will keep up their control of the bow, and the fingers of the drawing hand will not forget their cunning. To any gentlemen, however, who have the hardihood of the writer, we would advise the open field practice over the same ranges used during the summer. Last winter the writer paid little regard to the weather, shooting many a York Round when the snow was six inches deep upon the ground, crusted with an icy surface, the thermometer nearly down to zero, and the wind whirling the frost in his face. It is true he lost many good arrows under the snow, but they all came to light this spring again! Mr. H. C. Carver, the Hon. Secretary of the National Association, did likewise, and many indeed were the pleasant letters received from him in which he related his experiences in the snow. In England several winter practice clubs were formed this year, and next spring will show the great improvement of the members. One winter practice club formed last fall, shot through last winter though the weather was of unexampled severity. Two meetings were held when the snow was twenty-two inches deep! Their winter practice is controlled by certain rules which would certainly work well with us. They permit any one of the ranges of the York Round to be shot upon any day, and the balance of the round to be shot at any other time and place, provided, however, that every arrow shot shall be counted upon the round. Thus one may shoot 24 arrows at 60 yards one day at Kokomo, Indiana, a week after he may shoot 24 arrows at 80 yards at Highland Park, Illinois. Three days later, while visiting the Brooklyn Archers, he may shoot 24 more arrows at 80 yards. A fortnight later, upon his own grounds, he may shoot 72 arrows at 100 yards, and thus complete a single York Round. The club offers prizes for best average during the winter, for best individual round, for best score at 100 yards, at 80 yards, at 60 yards, and for most golds. Also for greatest gross score for the entire winter, for greatest number of rounds shot, and other similar prizes. No archer being allowed to take more than two prizes. It seems that such a society upon a large scale might be formed of the leading shots of America, and the results given periodically to the FOREST AND STREAM. Such a society should be composed of not less than fifty archers, and as many more as should desire to shoot through the winter. Such a society would be of vast advantage to American archery, as the comparisons of results, and the interest occasioned by the publication of the scores would create a healthy rivalry, and produce by the next national meeting several archers capable of commanding 800 points at the Double York Round. Every member could shoot his rounds at home, upon his own range, and report the same to the FOREST AND STREAM, and thus every other number would at once be apprised of the result. Or all scores could be sent in to the secretary of the society, and he could report them weekly to the FOREST AND STREAM. There can be no doubt that every member would be greatly benefitted by the association with other archers, and much friendly competition would be thus provoked. The result of the four great meetings in England this year demonstrated the vast advantages possessed by those who had braved the snow and wind of an unusually severe winter, and came into their spring campaign at a point where their less timorous competitors could only stand after two or three months practice. Who will join the Winter Practice Club? Let us try the long winter together. The winds will be cold, but the joy of the energetic leap of the bow, and the scurrying of the arrows will temper their bitterness. WILL H. THOMPSON.

THE PROOF OF THE PUDDING.—*To the Editor of Forest and Stream.*—I noticed in your issue of November 13th, an article by Mr. Aldred respecting the superiority of his yew bows. There have been quite a number of very interesting articles in your paper during the past season, in which the comparative merits of English and American bows have been fully discussed, and it seems as though nearly every argument, pro and con, had been employed, and probably without making many converts on either side.

It is a familiar old adage that the best proof of the pudding is in its eating, which is equivalent to saying that the cook's arguments in favor of his pudding are not as convincing as the pudding's own performance. Now, there is no argument that a buyer can make in favor of his bows which will be as satisfactory as a good bow.

In the various public archery entertainments given during the past summer, the American bows did as well in every respect, as the English bow of the same material. It is nonsense to compare an English made bow of Spanish yew, with an American made lance or snakewood; the woods are totally different in texture, toughness and driving power. Of course, those who can afford it, would prefer a fine Spanish yew to a lancewood or a snake bow.

But this season two new kinds of bow, peculiarly American, have appeared in the field (I refer to Malleson's split bamboo and Sutton's rawhide backed bow) which bid fair to give our English brethren no little trouble in maintaining themselves, even with their yews. Of the two, I have had greater experience with the bamboo, and can therefore speak of it with the more confidence, having shot one for over nine months. This is a fifty-one pound bow, and it has shot upwards of 8,000 thirty inch arrows during the past summer, yet it still seems good for as many more. For smoothness, elasticity and power, I would like to compare it with any of Mr. Aldred's yews of the same weight.

Now, Mr. Sutton and Mr. Malleson show their confidence in their bows in a manner that our English friends, I believe, do not. *They guarantee them.* Will Mr. Aldred, or any other English maker do the same? Will Mr. Aldred make a yew bow, any style, between forty and fifty pounds in weight, which he will guarantee to shoot 5,000 thirty inch arrows, not to say 8,000, and agree to re-place the bow or return the money if it fails?

If not, it will be hard for him to compete with the gentlemen named.

Archers in this country will hardly care to pay $50 or $100 for a bow which may go to pieces in a week, when they can get a bow substantially as good in every respect for $20, which will last for years.

Will Mr. Aldred put his pudding to the test of eating?
New York City, November 20th. W. C. BEECHER.

THE SPLIT BAMBOO BOW.—*New York, Nov. 28th.—Editor Forest and Stream:*—In answer to Mr. Will Thompson's very interesting article on bows, we wish particularly to explain somewhat the action of his split bamboo. The one Mr. Thompson mentions was one of the very first we made; we found the great difficulty was in getting them to bend evenly, for the split bamboo differs from the wooden bow insomuch it can not be altered after it has been once put together. Now, we have no trouble in this respect, as experience has taught us to gauge them perfectly. Mr. Thompson's bow was faulty from this defect, and not from the giving out of the glue as he supposes; for the cement used in construction is the same as in the split bamboo rods, which can be used day after day in the rain without injury, and soaking in water will not affect them, much less standing against a damp wall. In regard to the bow mentioned by the gentleman in Marietta, we would like to state that he ordered it backed with snakewood, a material we do not approve of, and however disastrous it may have been to the bow, it certainly was not to him, as we have never been paid for it.
CONROY, BISSETT & MALLESON.

Highland Park, Ill., Nov. 27th.—Several of our archers found time, after giving thanks and paying their respects to the turkey, to engage in a contest for a fine Spalding cedar and hickory bow, offered by Mr. H. C. Carver.

The shooting was done over Mr. Carver's range, with a target at either end.

The weather was not all that could be desired, it having rained hard during the morning, making the ground very muddy. The last 24 arrows were shot in the dark, it being after five o'clock and the sky overcast.

Each archer kept his own score; but a few were too modest to furnish your correspondent with theirs. Mr. Street did not complete his, but shot well for one commencing this season, and having practiced but little. Score:—

	1st 24	2nd 24	3d 24	4th 24	5th 24	6th 24	Total.
Mr. Gray	18–94	22–96	19–103	17– 79	18– 96	19–73	113–541
Dr. Weston	19–81	17–83	22–108	22–104	22–104	15–47	117–527
Mr. Carver	16–84	18–88	20– 94	21– 85	21– 85	20–82	116–518
Mr. Street	14–40	12–56	17– 73	19– 85	15– 46		

Range, 60 yards; number of arrows, 144.

Several of the FOREST AND STREAM correspondents have argued that American made bows are better than English, because those using them have been able to win in some contests, notably at the Boston meeting of the Eastern Archery Association.

By such a line of argument it is certainly easy to decide which maker's bow is best. For instance, it will be seen by the above score that Mr. Gray won. Now, Mr. Gray's bow was the poorest used in the contest. It was an Aldred lance, and there were several Aldred yews used. Therefore, a lance will not break as readily, and shoot stronger, in a word, is a better bow than a yew. Wouldn't it be well to give the shooter a share in the credit for some victories won?

THE GAME OF CRICKET.

AVERAGES FOR 1879.

OTTAWA CRICKET CLUB.

SUMMARY OF MATCHES.

During the season the Ottawa Cricket Club played eight matches, two of which were inter-club games between sides selected from Old Countrymen and Canadian members. Out of the six against foreign teams it won three, lost two, and had one drawn.

May 3d, at Ottawa, Lords and Commons vs. Ottawa Cricket Club:—

Lords and Commons, First innings, 57; Second innings, 17.
Ottawa Cricket Club, First innings, 170.
Won by Ottawa Cricket Club in one innings and 96 runs.

Messrs. Daly and Deerdney, M. P.'s for the Lord and Commons, played well for 20 and 11 respectively. The Marquis of Lorne scored 0 and 5, and bowled, despite of an injury to his ankle, 5 overs, 2 maidens, 5 runs, 2 wickets, besides catching two others in the field. The Hon. C. Harbord, A. D. C., played a splendid free innings of 40. Brophy, 23; Richards, 21; Powell, 17; G. Brunel, 16; Baker, 13; Gill, 11, were the other double figure scorers.

May 17th, at Ottawa—Club match—Old Countrymen vs. Canadians:—

Old Countrymen, First innings, 105; Second innings, 49—for 2 wickets.
Canadians, First innings, 152.
Drawn in favor of Canadians.

For the Old Countrymen, Baker scored 34 and 23 not out; Macfarlane, 27; Russell Stephenson, 23 not out. For Canadians, Nutting, 35; May, 26; Brophy, 15; G. Brunel, 15; J. Brunel, 15; Jarvis, 11, were the principal scorers.

May 27th and 28th, at Montreal, Ottawa Cricket Club vs. Montreal Cricket Club:—

Ottawa Cricket Club, First innings, 96; Second innings, 94.
Montreal Cricket Club, First innings, 132; Second innings, 67—for 3 wickets.
Won by Montreal Cricket Club by 7 wickets.

For the winners, Gordon, Gough, and Galt, 35, 26, and 31, respectively in the first; and Hare and Gough, 39 not out, and 20 not out, in the second innings, were the principal scorers; and Brodie, 24 and 25; Powell, 8 and 35; Baker, 0 and 22; Brophy, 14 not out and 3; Smith, 11 and 1, for the losers.

June 14th and 21st, at Ottawa, Ottawa Cricket Club vs. West End Cricket Club:—

Ottawa Cricket Club, First innings, 237.
West End Cricket Club, First innings, 60; Second innings, 55—for 7 wickets.
Won by Ottawa Cricket Club on First innings by 167 runs.

For the Ottawa Cricket Club, Smith, 58; Richards, 42; Brophy, 35; Brodie, 34 not out; G. Brunel, 17, were the chief contributors, and for the losers Rev. T. D. Phillipps, 23 and 16; and S. A. Macfarlane, 12 and 15.

July 1st and 2d, at Ottawa, Ottawa Cricket Club vs. Montreal Cricket Club. (Return):—

Ottawa Cricket Club, First innings, 81; Second innings, 101.
Montreal Cricket Club, First innings, 117; Second innings, 134.
Won by Montreal Cricket Club by 61 runs.

For Montreal Cricket Club, Gough scored 50 and 14; C. McLean, 16 and 55; J. Smith, 23 and 3; Badgley, 0 and 24. For Ottawa Cricket Club, Brodie got 18 and 28; Jarvis, 4 and 20; and Himsworth, 14 and 7.

Aug. 3d, at Ottawa, Ottawa Cricket Club vs. West End Cricket Club. (Return):—

Ottawa Cricket Club, First innings, 136.
West End Cricket Club, First innings, 66—for 8 wickets.
Drawn.

For Ottawa Cricket Club, Smith, 61 not out; Brophy, 18; Brodie, 16; J. Brunel, 11; and for West End Cricket Club, Rev. T. D. Phillipps, not out 27; and Paine, 16, were the chief scorers.

Aug. 5th, at Ottawa, Ottawa Cricket Club vs. Upper Canada College:—

Upper Canada College, 91—for 2 wickets.
Abandoned on account of rain.

Aug. 7th, 8th, at Ottawa, Ottawa Cricket Club vs. Toronto Cricket Club:—

Ottawa Cricket Club, First innings, 95; Second innings, 78.
Toronto Cricket Club, First innings, 50; Second innings, 56.
Won by Ottawa Cricket Club by 67 runs.

For the winners G. Brunel, 51; Smith, 24 in the first; and Fellows, 26; Brodie, 12 not out; and Smith, 10, were the scorers. For Toronto Cricket Club, Behan, 14; Townsend, 12, in the first innings; and Sproule, 25; Adams, 13, in the second innings.

Brophy's bowling in this match was remarkable.

First Innings.

Overs.	Balls.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wickets.
21	85	11	18	5

Second Innings.

25	102	12	24	6

Oct. 6th, at Ottawa—Club match—Old Countrymen vs. Canadians. (Return):—

Old Countrymen, First innings, 65; Second innings, 54—for 4 wickets.
Canadians, First innings, 110.
Won by Canadians on First innings by 45 runs.

The Marquis of Lorne scored 7 and 1, and fielded admirably. Dickie, 14; Baker, 12; Rev. T. D. Phillipps, 14 and 16 not out; and Harbord, 11, were the chief contributors for the Ottawa Club, and for Canada, Richards, 25; Brophy, 18; Himsworth, 15; Gill, 12; and Powell, 10.

BATTING AVERAGES.

Names.	Matches.	Innings.	Runs.	Most in an Innings.	Times not out.	Average.
W. B. Baker	6	8	125	34	1	15 62
C. B. Brodie	8	13	201	*34	2	18 27
G. Brunel	7	10	182	51	0	13 20
J. Brunel	4	5	30	15	0	6 00
J. B. Brophy	8	11	185	35	1	16 50
R. Gill	7	10	59	12	0	5 90
C. Harbord	4	6	65	40	0	10 83
W. Himsworth	7	10	69	24	0	6 90
R. W. Powell	8	11	120	25	0	10 10
S. O. Richards	7	10	125	42	0	12 50
D. J. Smith	8	11	189	*61	1	18 90

* Not out.

BOWLING AVERAGES.

	Overs.	Balls.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wickets.	Aver.
C. B. Brodie	35	1,500	115	441	50	8.41
J. B. Brophy	399	1,710	123	510	58	8.58
J. Brunel	240	1,078	58	318	26	13.10

NEWARK CRICKET CLUB.

This old New Jersey club, which was re-organized during the early part of the year, played eight matches during the season, of which, four were won and four were lost. This is a very fair showing, when it is taken into consideration that the club was composed of many members totally unacquainted with the game, and that it struggled on without a proper ground upon which to practice. Cricket, however, has met with such universal patronage in Newark, that the managers have leased a large tract of ground covering thirty acres, near the junction of Johnson and Alpine avenues. In the centre of the plot, five acres have been levelled, a part of it sodded, and the remaining portion sown with grass seeds that are certain to procure a close velvety turf. The already goodly list of members insures the success of the club in every way, and the club intends having out next season a first-class professional from England. Appended is the season's summary of matches with batting and bowling averages:—

SUMMARY OF MATCHES.

Date and Place.	Sides.	First Innings.	Second Innings.	Total.
June 26th, at Staten Island	Newark	63	56	119
	Staten Island (2d)	143	—	143
Lost by an innings and 24 runs.				
July 9th, at Prospect Park	Newark	49	22 (7 w'kt's)	71
	Manhattan (2d)	48	89	137
Won by one run on first innings.				
August 4th, at Orange, N. J.	Newark	56	—	56
	Orange	40	31 (3 w'kt's)	71
Won by 16 runs on first innings.				
August 28th, at Paterson.	Newark	37	14	51
	Paterson	67	73	140
Lost by 89 runs.				
Sept. 5th, at Orange, N. J.	Newark	24	50	74
	Young Am. (2d)	127	—	127
Lost by an innings and 53 runs.				
Sept. 25th, at Newark	Orange	114	28	111
Won by an innings and 72 runs.		14		42
Oct. 9th, at Newark	Newark	56	12	68
	Paterson	32	35	67
Won by 6 wickets.				
Oct. 21st, at Stenton, Philadelphia.	Newark	61		61
	Young Am. (2d)	95	34 (3 w'kt's)	129
Lost by 34 runs on first innings.				

BATTING AVERAGES.

Names.	Matches.	Innings.	Runs.	Not outs.	Most in an innings.	Times out.	Average runs per innings.
Alfred Boote	3	4	58	24	24	1	19-1
W. R. Williams	4	7	50	16	19	1	7-1
F. Satterthwaite	5	8	54	10	16	0	6-9
J. Poinier	7	13	72	19	19	0	5-7
W. H. Knight	7	10	46	12	11	0	4-9
C. M. Borrie	8	13	54	20	20	1	4-4
R. Wolters	4	6	28	12	11	0	4-4
— Kerr	3	3	12	3	9	0	4-3
R. Jefferson	2	2	9	5	5	0	4-1
F. Hallis	5	11	49	13	13	1	4-0
H. Warner	2	3	12	3	8	0	4-0
H. Knight	2	4	16	8	8	0	4-0
P. V. Flynn	3	5	11	9	10	0	2-2
R. Brientnall	3	12	14	6	5	1	2-0
J. Owens	2	2	4	2	2	1	2-0
— Ditmars	3	6	12	6	3	2	2-0
J. D. Orton	5	8	8	3	5	0	1-0
J. Mills	4	6	0	0	0	1	—

*Signifies "Not out."

The following played in one match only: W. Harison, 5–1; Clark and Hardy, 3–0; Beaumont, 1–1; E. Boote and Wilkinson, 1–0; and Geo. Ward, —.

BOWLING AVERAGES.

Names.	Matches.	Innings.	Balls.	Runs.	Maidens.	Wickets.	Average runs per Wicket.
A. Boote	3	6	325	92	11	21	4 8
— Kerr	3	4	206	76	4	12	6-4
R. Wolters	4	6	312	101	12	16	6-5
F. Hallis	7	10	662	234	26	35	7-3
C. M. Borrie	5	6	248	83	10	9	9-2
F. Satterthwaite	2	2	149	60	6	5	12-0
W. R. Williams	3	3	60	36	3	3	18-0

In one match only: E. Boote, 19-0.

[The bowling analysis of the second innings against Manhattan Club is omitted from the above. Wide balls are charged against the bowlers, and are included in the column of "runs."]

YOUNG AMERICA (2D) VS. NEWARK.—The return match between these clubs was played on the grounds of the former, at Stenton, Pa., on Oct. 21st, and resulted in favor of the home club by 31 runs on one innings play. The Newark eleven was a very weak one, Wolters, Kerr, and Wilkinson being absent, while the Young America played several first eleven men. The following is the score:—

YOUNG AMERICA.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
H. Brown, b. Hallis	21		
Dixon, st. Williams, b. Boote	1		
Patterson, c. Owens, b. Boote	32	run out	11
J. Clark, b. Hallis	6	not out	14
Noble, c. Borrie, b. Hallis	12		
Gummey, b. Borrie	6		
Potter, not out	10	b. Borrie	1
Ketterlinus, c. Poinier, b. Hallis	0	not out	8
Henderson, c. Knight, b. Hallis	0		
Church, b. Borrie	1		
Sargent, b. Hallis	1		
Byes, 8; leg-byes, 1; wides, 2	11	Bye, 1; wides, 2	3
Total	95	Total	37

NEWARK.

Owens, b. Potter	2
Williams, b. Potter	7
Poinier, c. Patterson, b. Clark	10
A. Boote, run out	8
Orton, b. Clark	0
Borrie, l. b. w., b. Potter	0
Knight, run out	4
Hallis, c. Patterson, b. Potter	18
Ditmars, c. Patterson, b. Clark	0
Brientnall, not out	3
Ward, b. Clark	0
Byes, 4; leg-bye, 2; wides, 2	8
Total	61

ENGLAND'S WICKET-KEEPERS.—It is a singular circumstance that the names of five of the best wicket-keepers in England should commence with a *P*—namely, Plumb, Pinder, Pooley, Filling, and Phillipps.

FLYING BALLS.—In October Geo. Giles, jr., of the New York Club, struck an off ball with such force as to send it through the air the distance of twenty-eight yards, two feet. Hamilton, the fast bowler of Gentlemen of Ireland eleven, in the Whitby match hit the wicket so violently that a bail fell thirty-eight measured paces from the wicket.

PHILADELPHIA ATHLETES.—The athletic sports of the students of the Bryant and Stratton Business College, Philadelphia, held at the Young America Cricket Grounds, December 3d, resulted in the following scores: 100 yard dash, first heat, W. C. Herbert, 13s.; second heat, H. H. Lee, 12s.; third heat, J. R. Thompson, 13s.; final heat, H. H. Lee, 10½s. Standing broad jump, H. G. Geisse, 9ft. One mile walk, W. N. Lore, 11m. Running high jump, W. C. Herbert, 4ft. Running broad jump, J. R. Thompson, 14ft.; H. B. Woolston, 13ft. Two hundred and twenty yard run, first heat, C. J. Young, 32s.; second heat, H. Greenfield, 30½s.; final heat, Greenfield, 32½s. Throwing base-ball, W. C. Herbert, 281ft.; J. W. Robinson, 271ft. Standing high jump, H. H. Lee, 4ft., 3in. Throwing hammer, H. Greenfield, 41ft.; W. A. Hamman, 40ft., 8in. Tug of war, won in 48s. by Capt. F. B. Davis' team: J. A. Louchheim, M. F. Hochstadter, T. O. Harris, V. J. Donnelly, W. G. Ullman, W. Packer, F. H. Rhodes; against Captain J. W. Robinson's team: W. C. Herbert, H. Heiligman, H. Greenfield, R. Degelow, C. F. Young, H. M. Morris, H. K. Buck.

COLLEGE BASE-BALL.—Members of Harvard, Yale, Dartmouth, Brown, Amherst, and Princeton Colleges, met at Springfield, Mass., last Saturday, and organized the American College Base-ball Association. The playing rules of the National Association were adopted, except as regards foul-bound catches. Each club is to play two games with every other. Collegians are not to be allowed to play with college nines while members of professional clubs. The Judiciary Committee is to decide disputes as to what games shall count. The officers elected were: President, Howard Townsend, of Harvard; Vice-Presidents, Will S. Stewart of Amherst, and L. Warren, of Princeton; Secretary and Treasurer, J. F. Shepley, of Yale.

JOIGNEREY, THE STRONG MAN.—The good people of Berlin are nightly besieging the doors of the Vaudeville Theatre to witness the wonderful performance of an athlete, Joigneray, whose feats surpass anything of the kind witnessed in modern times. Huge cannon balls are the merest feathery playthings in Joigneray's hands. His star exhibition is the "Horse and Rider" act, in which his ankles are fastened to a trapeze so that he swings head downward a few feet above the surface of the central stage, and in full view of every one in the house. A horse, covered with gay trappings and begirt with a broad leathern surcingle, to which two strong loops are attached, is then conveyed to the stage, and there mounted by a full-grown man. Joigneray seizes the loops in both hands, and by sheer muscular strength lifts the horse and rider some inches off the stage, sustaining their combined weight in the air for several seconds, and letting them down again as slowly and evenly as he had raised them. Upon the occasion of his first performance, the horse selected for the experiment was so panic-stricken by being lifted off its feet, that when it was lowered to the level of the platform its knees gave way under it, and the attendants had a great deal of trouble to make it stand up again.

—Capt. Thid Grandin, of Jamestown, N. Y., weighs 246 pounds. Warren, Pa., is twenty-one miles distant from Jamestown. The road is very muddy. A bet was made that the Captain could not wade through the twenty-one miles of mud within eleven hours. He did it in seven hours and pocketed $100.

Women's Column.

A SENSIBLE WOMAN.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

In my husband's absence I found an unfinished communication (also new subscriber's name) for FOREST AND STREAM. I had no intention of meddling with his papers until I read the last number of your interesting paper. I was so much pleased with the letters from sportsmen's wives that I ventured to steal a march on him; he will read my letter for the first time in FOREST AND STREAM; that is, if you think it worthy a corner in your paper. As a sport loving sportsman's wife I enjoy reading your valuable paper very much. Old and pleasant memories are revived, of happy days spent with my brother in hunting and fishing in some of the wild and picturesque parts of Canada, where my taste for rod and gun were first cultivated. Much has been said about true and good wives entering fully into the joys and sympathies of their husbands. I admit there is something to be said on the other side of the question. The true husbands realize that their wives also are capable of enjoying change of scenery and recreations in many forms, and confer a blessing on their debilitated constitution by frequently indulging them in whatever enjoyment or recreation they may choose.

Some sportsmen say that camp life and field sport is not suitable for ladies; that archery, croquet, or some simple lawn game is better and more suitable for the weaker sex. Such lords of creation belong to the small-souled class.

I remember, on one occasion, of my arrival being the means of driving off half a dozen sportsmen (all married men) from a bottom where snipe shooting was good; one retreated a few rods and sat down on a railroad track. After watching us shoot for a short time, he said, "Well, that beats all, I never saw a lady shoot before." He sauntered off after his companions on a three mile tramp to another bottom. I was at a loss to know whether it was gallantry or cowardice which prompted them to leave. However, my husband and I were left alone in our glory. The ground was marshy, but I was well protected with high arctics.

Whenever circumstances permit, I accompany my husband on his hunting trips. When game is scarce we drive out of town a short distance and practice shooting feather filled glass balls. My husband has a Parker's double barrel breech-loader. I have a single barrel breech-loader.

My husband, true sportsman like, prides himself on keeping the best dogs. He has at present only ten pups in his kennel; they are the cutest, plumpest little creatures I ever saw—all red Irish setters. I am cook for the canines, and their silky coats and good condition is sufficient reward, and evidence that they are not improperly fed.

I was pleased with Ruth's picture of her husband and club's preparation and start for camp life, but it is a query to me how twenty sportsmen packed all their belongings pertaining to camp life in one wagon. My husband and two brother sportsmen took a three weeks' hunting and fishing trip this fall. After their large covered wagon was packed with tent, stove, cooking utensils, buffalo robes, blankets, mess chest, fishing tackle, and everything complete for comfort and pleasure, (except Spratt's dog biscuit which was overlooked in the excitement of getting started) there was no room to spare.

Three sportsmen with three horses, three dogs, (each one the best) and three guns, started October 25th for Spirit Lake, 210 miles north. Never did three schoolboys with a half holiday at their disposal, go nutting with sweeter anticipated pleasure. None were disappointed. Their first camping ground of note was on the banks of Wall Lake, a charming little lake, said to be one of the best in Northern Iowa for pike and pickerel. They next stopped at Storm Lake, properly named; its waves are high and never still, its banks are low; surrounding prairies, level, and a beautiful little town built down to the waters' edge, with railroad facilities, make it a most desirable resort for sports. Sixty miles farther north they arrived at Soux Rapids and Grass Lake, one of the finest lakes for duck and goose shooting. Owing to the exceedingly mild weather duck shooting was not good. They next camped and remained one week at Oakoboji Lake, five miles west of Oakoboji. These lakes are the best in the State for pike, pickerel, bass, perch, and buffalo. My husband enjoyed his trip so much that he intends taking his family over the same hunting and fishing grounds next fall.

Assert the contrary as you may, there are but few, comparatively speaking, who understand the true art of enjoying the health restoring exercise of field sport and camp life. Our children inherit their parents' love of hunting; never are they happier or enjoy life more than when out with us in woodland or meadow. We all love, dearly love, nature; landscape, forest, lake, and stream, possess for us such a power of enchantment. The enchanting gypsy-like encampment in some sheltered nook on the banks of lake or stream, away from the bustle of life, with the enjoyment and companionship of our happy children, all help to make life purer and happier, and the time thus spent is naught but pleasure so perfect in all its joys. Who would exchange such joys for a kid glove party? Not I, R. T. S.

HOW TO MANAGE THOSE HUSBANDS.—*Editor Forest and Stream*:—I am a reader of your paper, and I am also an upholder of the sporting fraternity; that is, I mean shooting, which, of course, means that my husband is one of them. Many a time have I gone out in the cold and done the chores, and then got supper ready for him and his friends, and perhaps waited until nine or ten o'clock, always seeing that everything should be in palatable order, no matter at what minute he should drop in; for I knew they would enjoy their supper with a sportsman's appetite, and I have never thought of grumbling. I knew he would not come reeling home when he did come, as I have heard that husbands do sometimes,

Here let me add that I love to read the sportsmen's letters, but I think it is a shame that they should even mention the long necked bottle or the cheering pipe, even for the benefit of the coming generation. I should prefer Zena's dog under my bed or at my table to one of the smoking or drinking sportsmen. I am not a pot-hunter, but have shot a bird off a tree, and with sufficient practice I believe I could kill one flying. I mean to try sometime, and if I succeed I will tell you about it. I can load a gun and clean it, and know the whole mechanism of one as well as I do of my sewing machine. But of all the troubles I ever had, it was to learn to draw a bow; but I can do that know so well my husband praises me, I expect by another season to be able to try my skill with the rest.

I think Zena's husband must be a very selfish man mine takes me to places of amusement, even in the hunting season. Perhaps a little advice would be of service to some of my sisters. There is nothing like knowing how to manage these husbands without letting them know they are being managed.

You have been wishing to make a visit to a particular friend. Husband thinks we can hardly afford it this season: "Times are rather hard, he has'nt the time to spare, and, of course, could not spare you to go alone." You write a letter to that friend, and accidently remark, "How's fishing?" In reply you receive such glowing accounts of the fishing interest in that county that they at once put husband on his mettle! You can just assert here that if he goes you will go with him. Money is plenty, business is laid aside, and you take that long wished for journey. Don't you enjoy it just as well as though you had never said fish? You have been wishing for a new bonnet or dress or some article of wearing apparel. Husband belongs to the club, of course; he gets an invitation to go to some city to shoot with another club. You mildly hint your desire to go, but you would like such and such articles before you go. Ten to one there will be a way provided; for if he is a kind husband he will like to see his wife presentable. Of course if you make a practice of going with him it will be a little more expense; he will not be able to go as much, and will be at home more; another point gained. Not long since I went through with Ruth's tribulations in the pack-

ing up and starting off of the hunters for a few weeks hunt, and do you suppose I will mind the unpacking and scouring? Not much; I will kill the fatted calf and listen to his adventures with the patience of a Job, no matter how oft repeated. I may, perhaps, sometime tell my dog experience; it differs very materially from Zenas' or Dianas'. Suffice it to say, I would be alone now were it not for my bodyguard in shape of as fine a setter as ever pointed a quail. NAOMI.

THREE MEN AND A BLOODHOUND IN A FIGHT.—The New York *Sun* recounts the incidents of a recent tussle on a Brooklyn ferryboat, in which three men, a pistol, and a bloodhound were conspicuous. It says:

A man on horseback, followed by a large bloodhound, took passage on the ferryboat which left the slip at the foot of Broadway, Williamsburgh, at 8¼ on Friday night for Roosevelt street, this city. After the boat had got out into the stream the man began to lash the horse and hound with his heavy riding whip, and caused such an uproar that the male passengers rushed out of the cabins to see what was the matter. One of them, an athletic young fellow, remonstrated with the man, who seemed to be excited with liquor, and threatened to have him arrested when the boat landed if he did not desist. "I'll lash you, too, if you don't mind your own business," was the reply. "You'll find that you've got your match if you undertake that job," the passenger retorted. Hot words followed, and then the man let go his horse and struck the young fellow with his fist. The blow was quickly returned, and then the two clinched, the other passengers, numbering about twenty, gathering around to watch the struggle. Seeing that the young fellow was getting the best of him the man called the bloodhound to his assistance. The animal sprang upon his master's antagonist and would have quickly decided the fight had not Mr. Vervoord, the deck hand, come upon the scene armed with a club and kept the hound at bay. The fight went on, the man all the time calling for the dog, and the deck hand driving the animal away with his club. At length the owner of the dog, who was rapidly getting whipped, reached behind him, drew a revolver and pointed it at his antagonist's head. Mr. Vervoord saw the movement just in time to drop his club and grasp the man's wrist. As he did so the hammer of the revolver came down on his thumb. He wrenched the weapon from the desperate man's grasp, and then sprang away to protect himself from the hound, who was about to spring upon him. With the pistol in his possession, Mr. Vervoord kept the dog and his master at bay until the boat reached Roosevelt street slip, where he turned the man, horse, and dog over to a policeman. The man and dog were locked up in the Oak street police station, and on Saturday the man, who gave his name as Bowman, was taken before Justice Otterbourg on a charge of assault with intent to kill. He was held for the action of the Grand Jury. In the court room the young man who fought Bowman stepped up to Mr. Vervoord, grasped him by the hand and said: "You have saved my life, and I thank you."

INCOMBUSTIBLE FABRICS.—The following preparations are given as the results of a series of experiments made in France. The first composition, which may be applied to all kinds of fabrics without deteriorating them in any way, consists of:—

	Parts, by Weight.		Parts, by Weight.
Sulphate of ammonia (pure)	8	Borax (pure)	1.7
Carbonate of ammonia	2.5	Starch	2
Boracic acid	3	Water	100

It is simply necessary to steep the fabrics in the hot solution until they have become thoroughly impregnated, after which they are drained and dried sufficiently to enable them to be ironed or pressed like ordinary starched goods. A second composition, to be used for theatrical scenery (or the mounted but unpainted canvas to be used for this purpose), and also for woodwork, furniture, door and window-frames, etc., is to be applied hot with a brush like ordinary paint. It is composed of:—

	Parts, by Weight.		Parts, by Weight.
Boracic acid	5	Gelatine	1.5
Hydrochlorate of ammonia, or sal ammoniac	15	Size	50
Potassic feispar	5	Water	100

To which is added a sufficient quantity of a suitable calcareous substance to give the composition sufficient body or consistency. A fourth composition, applicable to all kinds of paper, whether printed or not, including securities, books, etc, is formed of:—

	Parts, by Weight.		Parts, by Weight.
Sulphate of ammonia (pure)	8	Borax	1.7
Boracic acid	3	Water	100

The solution is to be placed in a vat heated to 50 deg. C. (122 deg. Fah.) at the end of the paper-making machine, and the paper as it leaves the machine is passed through the solution in this vat, so as to be completely impregnated therewith, after which it is dried upon a warm cylinder, and then wound upon a reel. If the paper be in sheets or printed, it is simply immersed in the above solution, heated to 50 deg. C., and spread out to dry, and afterward pressed to restore the glaze destroyed by the moisture.

QUICKLIME A WOOD PRESERVATIVE.—The *Builder* states that M. Lostal, a French railway contractor, recommends quicklime as a preservative for timber. He puts the sleepers into pits, and covers them with quicklime, which is slowly slaked with water. Timber for mines must be left for eight days before it is completely impregnated. It becomes extremely hard and tough, and is said never to rot. Beechwood prepared in the same manner has been used in several iron works for hammers and other tools, and is reputed to be as hard as iron, without the loss of the elasticity peculiar to it. According to the *Kurze Berichte*, lime slaked in a solution of chloride of calcium is used at Strasburg as a fireproof and weather-proof coating for wood.

PUBLISHER'S DEPARTMENT.

IMPROVED BATHING.—The insufficiency of the ordinary bath is conceded. Let those who have just taken their ordinary bath rub their skin with the tips of their fingers, and it will be seen that the scarf skin will come off in dirty granulations, thus proving the insufficiency of the simple bath. The pores are yet clogged. To remove this dead skin (so to speak) something is necessary. After much investigation and numerous experiments, the desired result has been reached, and we are able to recommend to the use of the public, who desire an enjoyment of healthy action of the skin, and especially those whose sedentary occupations results in imperfect action of the pores, the wonderfully efficacious article, Weston-Rowellene, which tones and invigorates the entire system, lessening liability to ill-effects of sudden changes of temperature natural to our climate. A sample will be sent to any one by addressing, enclosing twenty-five cents, 381 Sixth avenue.—[*Adv.*]

THE EVIDENCE ACCUMULATES.—H J. Footner, of Toronto, Ont., certifies that Warner's Safe Pills have cured him of biliousness and sleeplessness. G. A. J. Gadbois, of Brookville, Canada, certifies that the Safe Pills and Safe Bitters have cured him of malarial difficulties contracted in Texas. E. J. Campbell, of Philadelphia, certifies that the Safe Pills and Liver Cure have nearly cured him of a bad chronic liver complaint. And like testimonials keep coming in.—[*Adv*].

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

"Nahmakanta,"

With the "CROSBY PATENT AXE COVER." The only genuine Camp Axe in America. Says Jas. Hussey: "I am delighted with it; it makes my camping outfit complete, and is just the thing I have been looking for these many years." Send for a circular.

A. S. CROSBY & CO.,
WATERVILLE, ME.

KEEP'S SHIRTS

ARE THE VERY BEST.

Boys' and Youths' Shirts, all complete, best quality, $1 each.

KEEP'S PATENT PARTLY-MADE SHIRTS, only plain seams to finish, 6 for $7.

KEEP'S CUSTOM SHIRTS, very best, MADE TO MEASURE, 6 for $9. Fit guaranteed.

NIGHT SHIRTS, all styles, extra length, $1 each.

An elegant set of extra heavy gold-plated Buttons presented to purchasers of six shirts.

KEEP'S KID GLOVES FOR GENTS, the very best, plain or embroidered, $1.10 per pair.

KEEP'S UMBRELLAS.

BEST GINGHAM, patent protected ribs, $1 each. Warranted. Fifty per cent. stronger than any other umbrella.

REGINA and TWILLED SILK UMBRELLAS and CANES in all styles.

KEEP'S UNDERWEAR

Comprises all the newest and best goods for Fall wear. CANTON and SCARLET TWILLED FLANNEL from 75c. to $1.50. ANGOLA FLEECE, SCOTCH WOOL and SHETLAND SHIRTS and DRAWERS, from 80c. to $2.50 each. SCARLET WOOL KNIT SHIRTS and DRAWERS, $1.25 to $1.50 each.

THE LATEST NOVELTIES

Are now ready in Gents' Silk, Linen and Cambric Handkerchiefs, Scarfs in elegant designs and effects. Our gold-plated Jewelry is the best quality. Scarf Rings, Pins, Studs, Sleeve and Collar Buttons at about half the usual cost elsewhere.

Shirts only delivered free.

Merchants will be furnished with trade circulars on application, as we furnish the trade on the most favorable terms.

Samples and Circulars mailed free.

KEEP MANUFACTURING COMPANY,
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The handsomest, most convenient, and best ever made. An entirely new pattern. All the latest improvements.

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Miscellaneous.

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RUST PREVENTER,

The best article yet discovered.

For Fire Arms, Surgical Instruments, Cutlery Tools, exposed parts of machinery, etc.,

IT HAS NO EQUAL.

For sale by dealers in hardware and sportsmen's goods. Trade supplied by
ALBERT FERGUSON, Sole Manuf'r,
65 Fulton street, New York.
Send for circular.

SKUNK, RED FOX, COON, MUSKRAT AND MINK
BOUGHT FOR CASH

At the highest market prices.
Send for circular with full particulars.
E. C. BOUGHTON,
No. 5 Howard street,
New York.

Wanted.

WANTED.—A good second-hand gun, with or without case and implements; 12-bore, 30-inch, bbls.; extension rib; pistol grip; about 2-inch drop; rebounding locks. Address Nov27-2t D. B., Office Forest and Stream.

WANTED—A LARGE QUANTITY OF live quails and prairie chickens, deliverable at Jobstown, Burlington County, N. J., before January 1, 1880. State quantity that can be delivered and prices. Address
P. LORILLARD,
Dec 4-3t Jobstown, Burlington Co., N. J.

WANTED—A good boat for Adirondack waters. Must be strong, light, steady and safe for boys. Address, giving description and lowest price, T. W., 213 Orange street, New Haven, Conn. Decll,2t

The Kennel.

$1,000 in Premiums.
First Annual Poultry and Bench Show
of the
HUDSON FANCIERS ASSOCIATION,
December 25th, 26th and 27th,
at City Hall, Hudson N. Y.

JUDGES:
WILLIAM M. TILESTON and I. K. FELCH.

Send for premium list to
W. D. HOLSAPPLE, Sec., Hudson, N. Y.
P. O. Box, 353.

Good chance for parties desirous of disposing of well-bred stock.
Dec11-2t

FOREST AND STREAM KENNEL. Llewellin setter, Rattler, in the stud. Rattler is a handsome blue belton, black points, winner of four bench prizes; sire, Rob Roy, he by Laverack's Fred, out of Slatter's Phœbe, founder of the field trial strain, winner of five English field trials, out of pure Laverack imported bitch Pickles; she by Llewellin's Prince, winner of two firsts and three championships, out of Llewellin's Lill II.; no better blood in America. Will serve bitches at $15, litters warranted. I am breeding to Rattler the following bitches:—Meil, a beautiful blue belton, black points, sire Jack, dam Spot, winner of first and second specials at Detroit, Mich., 1878, also first at Boston 1879 in native classes; Fly, a very fine roan belton bitch, sire Shot, dam imported Fannie; Pat, orange and white, out of Belle, by Royal George. Puppies bred from above, fine stock, for sale cheap. Address, with stamp, L. F. WHITEMAN, Detroit, Mich. Decll,tf

FOR SALE—Five English setter puppies, whelped Oct. 8th, all black, small star on breasts; sire Jet, dam Flora, both black and thoroughly broken. For pedigrees, prices, etc., address G. CANNATA, Detroit, Mich. Decll,3t

WANTED TO EXCHANGE.—Rabbit hound—broken, for a young setter dog. Address E. PARSONS, Bristol, Bucks Co., Pa. Decll-1t.

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Train Your Own Dogs.

BY THE USE of M. Von Culin's patent Spike Collar, dogs of any age, no matter how old or stubborn, can be most thoroughly trained in a fraction of the time required by any other method. I have trained dogs broken of all faults, no matter how long practiced. Dogs broken of bird biting, gun-shyness, whip-shyness, shot-breaking, unsteadiness on the point, chasing birds and rabbits, hedge hunting. Any dog, old or young, taught to retrieve (put in your hand) as a duty, no play; to point game, to back-stand, drop to shot, hand, wing and word, to quarter his ground, and work to hand and whistle. To hunt up headed for live game and for foot scent in retrieving cripples.

DISTEMPER AND WORMS.

Distemper and worms kill more dogs than all other diseases combined. Learn how to prevent and cure. Send 25 cents for 70 page book on treatment of all dog diseases.

Send 2ct stamp for letters from sportsmen in all parts of America, who have used my collar. Price with book of instructions post paid $3. Address M. Von Culin, Delaware City, Del.

All lovers of dogs and horses should send for the "Kennel and Field," full of rich information on training, breeding, care, etc. Treats of all cases of dogs, and full of information which can be gleaned from no other source. Price only 50 cts. Address

THE KENNEL AND FIELD PUBLISHING CO.,
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FOR SALE VERY CHEAP.—Very handsome English setter dog six months old; color, lemon and white; also one thoroughbred cocker spaniel bitch four months old. Address Lock Box 257, Suspension Bridge, N. Y.
Decll-1t.

WANTED.—A thoroughly broken hound not over two and a half years old; must be well trained on rabbits, or of no use. Address JOHN SANDERS, cor. Montgomery st., and Summit ave., Jersey City, stating price and description. Decll-1t

For Sale.

RICE LAKE, Canada.—WILD RICE for sowing in fields, lakes and fish ponds. Delicious for desserts. Very scarce this season. One bushel to twenty-five, $2 per bushel. U. S. duty two cents per lb. added. Next season orders before August 1st, 1880, honored one to four hundred bushels. Address CHAS. GILCHRIST, Overseer of Fisheries, Port Hope, Ontario, Can. Nov27-6t

GUN FOR SALE.—A Daly central-fire breech-loader. Two setts barrels. Both 10-gauge. Fine gun; for particulars address "HAMMERLESS," Lock Box 193, Dec4-2t Canandaigua, N. Y.

FOR SALE.—Breech-loader. Finest Damascus 12 x 30, 8 lbs., pistol grip; rebounder. Beautiful gun, fine shooter, little used; no fault. Original value, $175. Price, $120. Address F. F., Box, 680, N. Y. Dec. 4-3t

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WITHOUT RESERVE.—Owing to a change in locality and re-organization of the kennel, all the setters, four pointer bitches, all broken; and four pointer pups by champion Sleaford, must be sold by Jan. 1st. The setters are of the finest Llewellin breed. For pedigree and price address at once, W. T. IRWIN, Dec21-3t Topeka, Kansas.

FOR SALE.

FOX TERRIERS.

Rattler, winner of 1st special, Boston; 1st Philadelphia, and 2nd N. Y., 1879. Vixen, winner 1st and special N. Y. Minnie winner 2nd N. Y., 1879. Nettle in pup to Rattler, and two puppies out of above. THOS. D. BURKE. P. O. Box, 2322. Dec. 1-t.

ASA L. SHERWOOD.

Skaneateles, N. Y.

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Fleas! Fleas! Worms! Worms!

Steadman's Flea Powder for Dogs.
A BANE TO FLEAS—A BOON TO DOGS.

THIS POWDER is guaranteed to kill fleas on dogs or any other animals, or money returned. It is put up in patent boxes with sliding pepper box top, which greatly facilitates its use. Simple and efficacious.

Price 50 cents by mail, Postpaid.

ARECA NUT FOR WORMS IN DOGS,

A CERTAIN REMEDY.

Put up in boxes containing ten powders, with full directions for use.

Price 50 cents per Box by mail.

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CONROY, BISSET & MALLESON,
65 Fulton Street, N. Y.

HENRY C. SQUIRES,
oct 12 1 Cortlandt Street, N. Y.

FOR SALE.—If taken before the 25th of December, I will sell the following valuable setters at a bargain: Imported red Irish prize bitch Floss, who has taken prizes at the following shows: Cork Show, Ireland; Centennial, Philadelphia; St. Louis, Mo.; Baltimore, twice; New York, and Philadelphia. She is a No. 1 breed bitch, and a very quick dog in the field; she will also be in heat in about three weeks' time; price, only $65. Nora, a great, slashing, strong bitch, red Irish, out of champion York and Thompson's Belle; price, only $35. A handsome Llewellin setter bitch, lemon and white; a beautiful bitch, and a pretty good worker in the field; price, only $50. One handsome black, white, and tan bitch pup, whelped on the 12th of May; a large, strong healthy pup, out of A. Burges' celebrated champion Field Trial and Bench Show winner Druid, and the Llewellin bitch Leda; price, $25. For pedigree and particulars, inquire of C. Z. MILEX, Lancaster, Pa. Dec.4.tf

Dr. Gordon Stables, R. N.

TWYFORD, BERKS, ENGLAND,
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begs to inform Ladies and Gentlemen in America that he purchases and sends out dogs of any desired breed, fit for the highest competition.

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MANGE!

MANGE! MANGE!

GLOVER'S IMPERIAL MANGE CURE is warranted to cure all kinds and conditions of mange or skin diseases of any nature on dogs or cattle without injury to the animal. One application is usually all that is necessary. H. C. GLOVER, Sole prop'r Imperial Kennel, Tom's River, N. J.

Conroy, Bissett & Malleson, General Agents, 65 Fulton street, New York. To be had of retail druggists and dealers in sportsmen's goods. Price 50 cents. Oct.30—3mos.

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SPRATT'S PATENT
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Meat Fibrine Dog Cakes.

Awarded Silver Medal, Paris, 1878—Medal from British Government, and 21 other Gold and Silver Medals.



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FRANCIS O. De LUZE,
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Also Spratt's Dog Soap, and direct orders taken for Spratt's Medicines.

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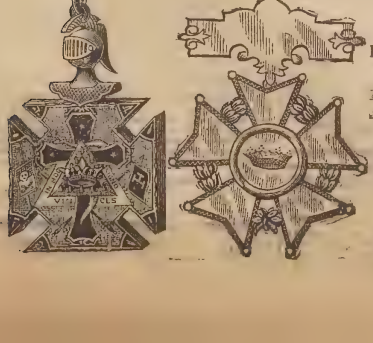
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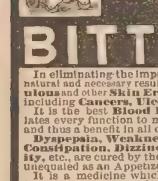
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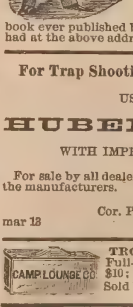
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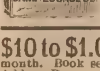
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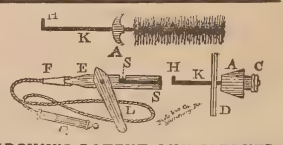


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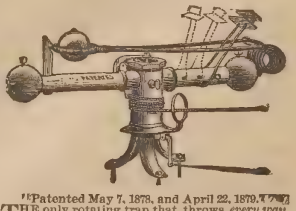
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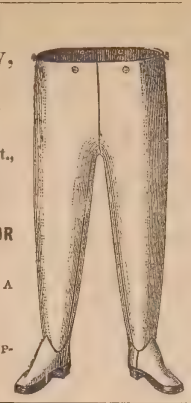
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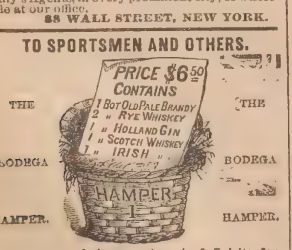
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THE AMERICAN SPORTSMAN'S JOURNAL.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1879.

Volume 13—No. 20. No. 111 Fulton Street, New York

Nepigon River and Lake.

NUMBER II.

IT is always difficult to reach the Nepigon River. The steamers advertising to land at Red Rock seldom reach it. The place is difficult of access, for frequent fogs and the intricate channels leading into Nepigon Bay defeat even the best laid plans. One cannot be certain of reaching the river at any given time. So, last summer, we were hardly disappointed when we were told to go ashore at Prince Arthur's Landing, and were compelled, in company with another party, to charter a tug to carry us ninety-five miles to the river.

It was too dark to go further when the skipper anchored on the bar at the mouth of the Nepigon. We had passed through the bay in the fading twilight, and had seen the islands so like the forms of sleeping lions, back against the purple hues of the distant mountains. When the anchor dropped, sending over the smooth water the expanding ripples towards the shore, we caught sight of the solitary light of an Indian camp-fire in the distance, and saw on either side the dim outlines of high cliffs which we were to see more plainly on the morrow.

We slept on the floor of the little cabin. We were roused in the early morning by the rattling of the anchor chains and the hoarse whistle of the tug and its echoes from the mountainous shores. Getting on deck before the boat was well underway, we observed, as we passed along, the changing scene gradually lighting up as the sun rose among the hills. Now and then, through the light mist which hung close to the surface of the water, we could catch sight of a canoe with its owners going to visit their nets; and, as the mist rose, the reflection in the smooth river of the great piles of green crowned rock seemed to add to their height and gave new beauty and grandeur to the scene. Steaming slowly up the current, we had leisure to appreciate the glorious views of river, cliff, and mountain on every side, and as we look back upon it now, and search in our memories for scenery more impressive, we find few places, indeed, which will compare with the entrance to Nepigon River.

We were not long on the way up the river, before we came in sight of the white buildings of the Hudson's Bay Company's post, at Red Rock. It was about 5 o'clock when the tug tied up to the dock and the first glimpse of the lowest rapids could be seen. The agent of the company came down to meet the boat, and a few Indians who had heard the whistle were waiting our arrival. Swarms of black-flies welcomed us, also, and, until we had a smudge, made things quite lively. Mr. McLaren, the company's officer at that post, treated us very kindly, and gave us every assistance in his power consistently with his duty.

It was not long before the Indians gathered in from far and near. They were in better condition than those I had met in some places further down the coast, and seemed contented—particularly so when they could take a meal with our Sault Ste Marie voyagers. We had to get canoes and Indians, and we were not sorry to see them come in, willing, as most of them were, to be employed where pay was sure and food plenty. But haste in selection is bad policy; so we took it leisurely, and first divided our stores so as to leave enough at Red Rock to carry us through, in coasting from there to Sault, in the Mackinac boat we had bought for that purpose. We kept the market open for good opportunities, however.

Canoes and men were offered and rejected. Our party, R. F. and myself, needed two canoes, and two Indians in addition to Louis and Antoine, the Sault voyagers, as we had a long trip in prospect and carried considerable weight of stores. It was early in the afternoon that we engaged Wabagabo (White Staff, or, literally, Standing-up White,) and his canoe—a good, staunch craft, rather too flat looking and warty to be handsome—and he and his mother-in-law, a not extremely well-favored squaw, set about pitching it. This took till evening, and was well done; for Louis, our chief guide, went over it carefully, applying his lips to all doubtful places to be sure no leaks existed.

R—— had known Wasa-Kesich (Light Sky) for several years, and after the latter's arrival on the scene, we were not long in securing his services. "Wassy," as we called him, "for short," was a prize. He was honest (as they all, or nearly all, are), faithful, industrious, untiring, and cheerful, albeit a genuine heathen. In the weeks he served us, we saw nothing in which he could have been improved by the missionary, excepting, possibly, in personal cleanliness, and in that particular, judging from the "converted" Indians I have met, it is very doubtful whether missionaries would have helped him. That approach to godliness don't seem to be much cultivated among the "converts." Now, Wabagabo was an educated Indian, could read and write in his native tongue, and English, had been baptised as Peter; but, except in honesty, rivalled Light Sky in no human virtues that we knew of, although he served us fairly; but he required spurring rather often for comfort.

Peter's canoe carried most of the heavy stores, and myself—not a very light weight. Wassy's, four feet shorter, and rather cranky, carried some light baggage; and seated on the bottom during nearly all the trip, could be seen the picturesque if not graceful forms of R. and F.

We started about 10 o'clock the next morning—the men taking the canoes up the rapid, while we walked the portage track to the foot of Lake Ellen, just at the head of the rapids. It was a hard tug—the first always is—for the men to bring the loaded canoes up into the lake. They are not then "in condition," but a few days of good food and constant work hardens them up, and they will do an amount of labor which seems amazing to men of sedentary life. We stepped carefully aboard the slight craft, waved farewell to young Mr. McLaren who had come up to see us off, and cut loose from all civilized entanglements for several weeks.

Some three miles up the lake we entered the narrow channel of the river. It flowed smooth as oil, but with great volume and power. Shortly after dinner one of the brigade canoes with five or six Indian paddlers, and with Mr. McLaren in charge, dashed up by us to bring down a large boat then at camp Alexander. They made good time and when we arrived at that point, they were about starting back down the river. There was formerly good fishing at this camp, and some fine trout are taken there yearly, but we took the portage at once and camped a half mile further on, on the back of a warm creek, at the end of a water way which is the foot of the heavy portage. These two portages are called Long Portage, being some two miles in length, the short canoeing making a grateful rest for the wearied men. We could have made the whole portage that night, but as we had planned to fish Cameron's Pool we stopped at the place I have mentioned.

Cameron's Pool is one of the finest on the river. It is the hardest to reach, and therefore the least visited of the famous ones. Leaving three men at camp the next morning to take over the heavier stores and traps to the head of the portage, Louis took us in the small canoe down the creek and across the rapids, and landed us on the bank where the trail to the pool commenced. Securing the canoe on the bank, he led the way at a rapid pace, which told heavily on us, unused as we were to such rough traveling, and in a few moments we were in the brush and rocks with no sign of a trail to be found. The general direction was plain, however, and we struggled on over rocks and fallen timber, and through moss and brush and flies. The day was hot, and the breeze blowing down the river could not reach us in the dense thicket. A half mile of this and we struck open country, and skirting a swamp, we soon found ourselves on the brink of the pool, hot and weary. Throwing our tired bodies down in the grateful shade of the rocks we abandoned ourselves to the enjoyment of the magnificent scenery, and the refreshment of the cool breeze. In front of us was a fall of over fifty feet and below us the great river swept, before taking the next steep and white rapids down the valley, round and round in an immense eddy into whose clear depths we could see trout uncountable.

F. was the first to cast his fly, and it had hardly dropped upon the water when the crash of his second joint showed he had struck a big fish too strongly, and he retired for repairs. The extra joint was quickly rigged, and we were soon all so engaged in such glorious sport that we forgot the fatigues of the tramp and had a realization of the pleasures of Nepigon fishing about which we have dreamed so often. An hour so spent brought aches in new places, and we stopped for a while to prepare dinner. Louis had in the mean time built a low wall across a tongue of water between some rocks, and when we gathered around it to look at our captives we had the first full consciousness of what we had achieved. More than twenty huge fellows lay there, sparkling in their beauty and making rushes, not always vain as we soon found, for liberty. Two or three that had been killed in the fight were cooked, and with the provisions we had brought with us, we made an excellent meal. About two o'clock we resumed fishing, taking as many as we felt justified in killing, but no more. There were seven mouths to supply, controlled by appetites of no ordinary capacity. When we started back there were in the sack on Louis' shoulders twenty-two trout, weighing between seventy and seventy-five pounds. Besides these, a few small ones had escaped through the wall, and some of the larger ones had leaped over it. The largest was taken by R., four pounds. It was a rare day's sport, and the memory of it will remain with us fresh and sparkling for many a long year. Louis led the way back with his load of fish on his shoulders, and camp kettle and axe in his hand, over a route slightly more practicable than the morning path, and we at last got safely back to camp and much needed rest.

At seven the next morning we were off. The men took packs which it seemed impossible for them to carry. We started on ahead with our rods and a few light traps, but before we had made a half mile we were overtaken and passed by the loaded men in their swift pace. Wassay, with his canoe turned over his head, a few light packages dangling from either end, went by us on that dog trot peculiar to the canoe Indian, and we had not long to wait and rest at the head of the portage before the canoes were loaded and we stepped aboard.

The wind as well as the current was against us, and the work was pretty heavy all that day. The river extends into several broad lakes through which we had to pass, and we crossed from side to side to take advantage of eddies and sheltered places, and to escape from time to time the swift current which in any other river, almost, would be called rapids. About three o'clock we reached Split Rock, or Cathedral Rock Cañon. Just below this cañon the range of mountains forming the Eastern bank of the river from where it leaves Lake Nepigon down to this point, terminates in a massive wall of rock, and the heights on either side, together with the rush of water between, form a view which impresses the observer with a sense of awe and wonder. At Cedar Portage a huge rock raises its head a hundred feet or more right in the middle of the fierce rapid, and on the east the mountain rises almost perpendicularly from the water's edge over thirteen hundred feet, relieved only by straggling clumps of stunted bushes which have sprung up from the debris at the foot of the precipice; while on the west the lower heights are clad in the verdure of the cedar and balsam, and of the few deciduous trees which find life there.

Cedar Portage is short and rough. It detained us only a brief time, and a half hours' hard paddling between these great and sometimes overhanging rocks brought us to the foot of Island Portage—a short and easy one, but upon the main land. There is a dangerous one over the island in the fall, but it is not often used. While the men were making this portage we cast a few times below the fall, but without substantial success—at least as Nepigon fishing goes.

A mile above is the foot of Pine Portage, which we soon reached. This portage is about one and three quarters miles long, and is a fair one. We took our rods, flies and landing nets, and without waiting for the men started off for Hamilton's Pool. After a mile and a quarter of trail, we came to a path leading off to the right, within hearing of the roar of the falls, and we plunged down the steep hill and in a few moments found ourselves on the brink of the beautiful pool. It was near seven o'clock. The western sky was overcast, the muttering of distant thunder could occasionally be heard, and the deep valley was beginning to grow gray as in the dusk of evening. We were to camp on the little grassy plot where we stood, and if we were to have fish for the morrow we must take them that Saturday night. So little time was lost in rigging our tackle, and putting on some light flies we started out, as much for "meat" as sport. It was past seven o'clock when our flies first touched the water, and the trout seemed as anxious to catch the flies as we were to capture them. In an hour we gathered together at the camp, with an aggregate of thirty fish, the largest three and three quarter lbs., and averaging over two and a half lbs. The average weight was not large, as will be seen, for we had brought in every trout captured, fearing we should be short in the supplies the next day. It was, however, lively work, for each had to use his own landing net—no easy task in the swift water.

We were too busy and it was too late that night to note the beauty of our surroundings. The darkness came on rapidly, and the threatening storm so shortened the twilight that we hurried into camp with the spoils with scarcely a moment for enjoyment of the scenery. So the next morning brought to us almost a new revelation. The roar of the falls had been music in our ears all the night. The glorious view was a delight to our eyes in the morning. The fall, something over fifteen feet in height, was broken into three distinct ones by some rocky islands on the brink, and as the water rose in great swells below, it sparkled like a huge gulf of champagne. It was a constant wonder to us all that day. The river seemed to move in frequent but irregular pulsations, and the charms of our camp and its surroundings were ever new and freshening. It rained at intervals through the day, and we sat in our tent watching the great stream ebb and flow, and bubble and scuttle as it rushed on unendingly. With every rising wave from the depths below the fall, schools of minnows were thrown to the surface, and were followed by hungry trout in hurried chase. In a space thirty by forty feet out in the middle of the pool, I counted forty-four trout clear of the water, in ten minutes, two frequently hold of the same unfortunate minnow; and it was no rare occurrence to see twenty or more in the air at the same moment in different parts of the pool. Among them all we saw none less than two pounds in weight, and many we judged to be upwards of four pounds.

Although we had intended breaking camp on Monday morning, the loveliness of the place and the certainty of

good sport kept us there another day. We kept no count of the numbers of fish caught. In fact, the trout rose so readily we fished only a small part of the day. My own best sport was in leaving the sure places and going down along the rocky and difficult shore, snapping my fly through the undergrowth into the stream and having the odds against me in a fight. It is not easy work to use a light rod through the brush, to play and tire powerful fish, and then, with rod and net work one's way down to the water's edge and secure the prize. The line could hardly be kept taut, and with a moment's slack the trout is gone, a fly lost, or hook detached. Yet, with all these odds, I took into camp five fish, the smallest three pounds and the largest three and three-quarter pounds. It was wonderful sport, and in as delightful a place as ever my lines were cast.

We broke camp on Tuesday morning and went on up the river. The scenery up to Little Flat Rock Portage is of the grandest description. Above that, in the route to Lake Nepigon which we followed, it is comparatively tame and uninteresting. A few miles above that portage we left the river, turning off to the left through the artificially deepened channel of a little stream, the outlet of a shallow lake known as Big Sturgeon Lake. The stream has been improved by the Indians removing stones from the bottom and piling them on the sides of the creek, so the depth is increased and the water way narrowed, and the passage of loaded canoes made practicable.

This narrow and shallow "canal" is known by the Indian name "Waupchekinnegan"—at least that is as near as I can spell it. It is the usual passage way of canoes going between Red Rock and Nepigon House, and makes a shorter route than by Nepigon Falls.

We had a hard pull against a heavy wind and sea through Big Sturgeon Lake. The canoes were heavily loaded, and only the most skilful management brought us safely, with but little water shipped, to the foot of Big Flat Rock Portage, which is well named. Thence a tramp of nearly two miles over a smooth path and we stood upon the high, bare rocks, whose bases were washed by the clear and beautiful waters of Lake Nepigon.

C. C. H.

OUT WITH THE DUCKS.

DUCK SHOOTING ON THE CHESAPEAKE.

HAVRE DE GRACE is the headquarters of the "sink boat" shooters—about forty professional outfits being licensed ($20 each). The outfit consists of a small sailing craft, twenty-five to fifty feet long, a small flat-bottomed row-boat, a "sink box," and 300 to 500 decoys. It requires three men to work these boats, decoys, etc.

Some of the shooters live constantly aboard their crafts, others only the night previous to the legal days for shooting, viz, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays after the 1st of Nov. By law these craft are not allowed to go upon the shooting grounds before 3 o'clock in the morning. And shooting cannot commence until one hour before sunrise, and may continue until half an hour after sunset. No shooting from sink boxes is allowed within one-half a mile of the shore.

Many craft anchor near the line within one-half mile of shore, and immediately after 3 o'clock go upon the grounds and proceed to set out the decoys as soon as they can see to do so, usually about 4 or 5 o,clock, which requires an hour for the three men; then shooting may commence if it is light enough and within one hour of sunrise. The first two hours of the morning are usually worth as much as the remainder of the day; sometimes as many as fifty to one hundred birds are gathered on the first trip out of the batteau. The sloops are usually anchored one-quarter of a mile from the sink box. Nearly all the boxes are single, that is, but one person can shoot at a time, though there are a few double ones; convenient where two persons wish to shoot together, but a disadvantage practically, as the ducks do not dart so well to them, owing to the fact that two persons can be seen more readily than one.

It is an advantage to have two guns, the spare one loaded with long-range cartridges; preferably Ely's wire shot cartridges, to kill cripples. I cannot speak too highly of these long-range cartridges in any kind of duck shooting, particularly in "punt shooting" and "bushwhacking" where you may kill at more than 100 yards. These cartridges may be had of the principal gun dealers in the large cities, already loaded with shot varying in quantity from one ounce to two and three-quarters, from the small sizes of shot up to a bullet of gauges 8, 10, 12, from seventy-five cents to $1 per dozen. In ordering them, state gauge of gun, size and quantity of shot required. Krider, of Second and Walnut streets, Philadelphia, and Squires, of No. 1 Cortlandt street, New York, keep them. I should think that they might be used in choked guns, but your gunsmith should be consulted on this point. Concentrators, to be had everywhere, are very serviceable for moderately long-range in cylinder bores.

For ten gauges, four to five drachms powder and one and one-quarter to one and a half ounces No. 4 chilled shot are generally used. The writer used an eight gauge, twelve and three-quarter pound English gun, made by Thorne, of Pall Mall, paper cases, four and a quarter inches long, eight drachms Hazard's coarse No. 4 best duck shooting; also Curtis & Harvey's make of Colonel Hawker's "punt powder;" and two ounce No. 4 chilled shot, concentrator in left-hand barrel, water-proof, white felt and pink edge wads over powder. Delaware fibre wads over shot glued in. It is a great error to cut off cases; put in two or three pink edge wads over powder, pound down with mallet, and you may shoot five drachms of powder in No. 10 shell without cutting off; load to leave an eighth of an inch to turn in. If you have very long shells, as I had—four and a quarter inches—which I could not load to nearer than one inch of the top, creasing with a creaser, or still better, gumming or glueing, are the only proper methods of loading extra long shells, the cutting off practice of many otherwise good gunsmiths to the contrary, notwithstanding.

I arrived at Havre de Grace, the evening of November 10th, one week after the shooting commenced; the weather was very unfavorable—warm and calm—though at the opening on the third and fifth—the first cold days we had—the weather was all that could have been desired.

The night was spent at the Harford House, quite near the depôt (terms about $1.50 per day).

On Tuesday I engaged my gunners, the price being $35 per day; sloop, batteau, sink-box, 350 decoys, services of three men, and such meals as I chose to eat. The first night was spent on the sloop, whose cabin about 6 feet by 6, and 3 to 4 feet high, was by far the most uncomfortable place I ever occupied; mostly on account of my companions, composed of three snoring men and a hot stove. What a long sleepless night, from 6 in the evening to 3 in the morning.

We proceeded across the line at 3 o'clock, came to anchor at 4; set out decoys, and began to shoot as soon as one could see, which was about 6 o'clock. The flight is the best at this time of any part of the day, and if a large bag be an element in the sport, the best and most experienced shot should be in the box for the first two hours.

Good shots find the awkwardness of the position in the box very trying at first—all this, with the errors in judging of distances, do not give many dead ducks to amateurs. On signal from the shooter, men come from the sloop in the batteau to gather dead, kill over cripples, and relieve the shooter for an hour or two.

Redheads and blackheads are the principal kinds of ducks killed; after these canvas backs, bald pates, and black ducks. Greasers and moor hens are not shot by professionals. We killed about twenty ducks of all kinds each day, being out two days, but one of which was a canvas back. One should be able to recognize the different varieties of duck while on the wing, otherwise in shooting at a moor hen one may spoil the chances of a possible shot at a canvas back. Professionals have a great advantage here.

The men with whom I was, killed 160 ducks the first day; netting them above $60. Other men have been known to kill above $100 worth of ducks in a day, only one person shooting at a time in the box. Of the 160 above referred to, 100 were redheads, twenty canvas backs, remainder principally blackheads.

On Nov. 12th, ducks sold at Havre de Grace, first hands, canvas backs, $1.60 to $2.00 per pair; redheads, 60 to 80 cents; blackheads, 30 to 40 cents. By many, redheads and blackheads are thought to be quite as good eating as canvas backs. One may see from these figures, why these men charge such enormous prices, viz.:—from $25 to $100 per day, (about $40 being the usual price for really good men in good weather). There are about forty licensed sink-boxes, with prices varying according to *season*, weather, and shooting abilities of the men, from $15 to $100.

The first days of the season, all things being equal, are the best, as the ducks become more and more shy. Mondays is probably a better day than any other of the week, as they have two day's rest, instead of one, until after the 1st of January, when Saturday becomes a shooting day.

I was unfortunate in having selected a very unenergetic man, who feigned sickness, or was too lazy to go to the shooter when signalled.

On both days large bodies of floating grass fouled the decoys to such an extent that it was necessary to take them up and reset them, by which, much time was lost. If I was going again I should employ a man by the name of Seighthizer, who charges $40, he is an excellent shot, and a live, active man.

There is a man by the name of Dobson who is said to be the best shot among the professionals. Jones, the proprietor of the Harford House, could probably furnish the names of many others, and of all prices. A party of two, three or four could find enough to amuse them for a day in one of these expeditions. One of the party might "bushwhack," which is a kind of "sneak boat," or ordinary batteau, with a curtain around the bow to conceal shooter and sculler. These men have fifty decoys set out; stand off and scull when ducks alight. More canvas-backs can be shot in this way on calm days than from the sink-box. These men charge much less; probably $10 to $15. If economy is to be studied, Chesapeake is to be scrupulously avoided, Barnegat and Brigantine being better places, where $8 per day will cover all expenses. My two days on Chesapeake cost me, all included, $110. No license is needed to shoot from the boats or boxes of professionals, but to shoot from the shore, which may be done on all days, I should think it would be needed. Policemen are stationed in cabins to enforce the laws. "Point shooting" is for the most part monopolized by clubs, some of which have small houses. The shares in some of these clubs cost $1,000. The nearest public house to the Point shooting is, I am told, at Edgewood, ten miles beyond Havre de Grace, on same line of railroad.

Persons engaging professional gunners should have some written memoranda of what they are expected to do; how many decoys they are to put out; that they are to be ready to shoot one hour before sunrise, or as soon as it is light enough to see, and not to take up until after sunset; to keep the decoys clear of grass; to come to shooter as often as signalled; to carry a gun with them to kill cripples in their journeys to the box; to have something fit to eat aboard, such as coffee, sugar, butter, milk, beef, etc. Inquire into the condition of their larder before going aboard.

The outfit should be visited before engaged. One should stay at hotel until 3 o'clock in the morning, and then go aboard, as the accommodations are simply beastly. If there is a likelihood of a calm morning, necessitating the towing of the sloop by the men in the batteau, this should also be provided for in the contract, obliging the men to be on the ground before sunrise.

To illustrate the importance of such a contract, I will detail the following experience: Of the three men promised, one turned out to be a small boy—one of the irrepressibles. His father, the "boss," feigned sickness, and only by the most persistent urging did they perform their duties. On neither day did they put out all their decoys. On both days they insisted upon taking up very early. Our rations were salt ham; one day no butter—the other no sugar; seldom carried a gun to kill cripples, and then, though they had two breech-loaders, he proposed to use a muzzle-loader to save ammunition: and all this in the face of a fee of $33 per day.

J. S. H.

DUCK SHOOTING ON DELAWARE BAY.

Our party, consisting of Capt. R. G. Wilkins, Morris Clark, John Mayberry, William Patton and the writer, left Cooper's Point, N. J., on the 5th of November for a trip down the bay. As we thoroughly understood each other, having all "been there before," we resolved to make the trip a thoroughly enjoyable affair.

After encountering rain, snow and a dense fog, we arrived at Back Creek (seventy-one miles) on the evening of the 7th, and came to anchor directly upon a bed of as fine oysters as ever tickled the palate of an epicure. On the morning of the 8th we set our gill-net on the ebb tide, and took out about four dozen black-back perch and rockfish, and on the last hour of the ebb tide tongued up about six bushels of oysters. About three o'clock put out our decoys, and had splendid shooting until dark at black ducks, mallards, broad-bills and teal, and certainly feasted upon "the fat of the land" and water.

The weather continued mild for more than a week, and as we had more ducks than we could consume, shipped a barrelful up by a passing oyster pungee. We had ducks "stuffed" with oysters and roasted, duck stews, duck fries, and ducks in every shape eatable, and yet many of our ducks spoiled, and had to be thrown overboard. For about ten days the weather was so mild that a coat and vest were burdensome, and the mosquitos annoyed us to such an extent, that for two days we did not go on the marsh. Our gill-nets averaged about nine dozen fine perch and rock each day, and after catering to our own table we had plenty to share among the oystermen whom we met now and then.

At last the long-looked for change in the weather came about. The wind shifted to northwest and blew a gale, accompanied by a heavy flurry of snow. Our little yacht was snug enough in the creek, but the gale increased to such an extent, that we had to get out two extra anchors, and these did not hold her for some time, and after dragging about a hundred yards, we fetched up under the lee of a high mud-bank. The wind continued heavy for two days, driving the ducks out of the bay, inland. On the third day the wind lulled, and Clark and I took one of our ducking skiffs and pulled up to the "Tweed" (seven miles), put out the decoys, and pushing the skiff into a bunch of high grass, prepared for business. The sun was almost down, and flock after flock of black ducks and mallards passed over our heads. When the light became uncertain the ducks flew closer, evidently attracted by the decoys, and—whiz! a bunch of mallards whirled over the decoys with the speed of lightning.

"Steady, now," said I; "they'll be back again;" and before I finished speaking down they flopped just outside the decoys, and about thirty yards distant.

"Shoot!" said I; and bang! bang! bang! bang! four barrels belched forth their contents. We picked up nineteen dead ducks; three cripples crawled into the grass, which we also secured, and two more, wing-broken, fell into the water, which I shot over with a small gun. Just as we were about to take up the decoys a small bunch of teal whirled by us, when Clark picked up the small gun and sent two loads of No. 6 after them, which brought down three stone dead. It was a beautiful shot. We had in all twenty-seven, and our little boat was literally loaded down with ducks. These birds were all in splendid condition—fat, juicy and tender.

We were stooling off Back Creek Point one afternoon, when Mayberry shot into a bunch of black ducks apparently far out of gunshot, and directly over his head. I watched them for awhile, when I saw one lag, and shortly afterward, fall into the bay about a mile from shore. An hour afterwards we picked it up drifting by our decoys, the wind and tide having set it ashore.

The same afternoon Captain Wilkins was shooting off Ben Davies' Point, and shot at a broadbill; the duck flew at least 200 yards out into the bay, then wheeled and flew shoreward, and dropped dead on the marsh not six feet from his blind.

I was stooling one evening about dusk at "Leather-Belly" ponds, when a bunch of mallards went past me; I stopped one, and as it struck the water it went down; in a moment afterwards I heard a slight pattering, and peeping cautiously in the direction of the sound, saw the crippled duck walking towards my blind; it came directly to me and I caught it by the leg. I mention these incidents as singular, and can vouch for their truth.

We all performed our share of hard work on the trip. Captain Wilkins was sailing master; Patton did the cooking, and the other three helped to supply the larder. Many little jokes might be mentioned, which helped to enliven the time and add to our pleasure.

Coming to an anchor on one occasion, Wilkins shouted to Patton to let go the anchor. As the yacht went up in the wind, Patton let it go, by going down to the bottom with it (one of the flukes caught in his knit jacket and carried him overboard). Cap walked forward and met Patton climbing up over the rail, looking like a veritable drowned rat.

"A-a-anchor all r-r-right, Cap; I've b-b-been there," said Patton, as he wiped the salt water off his lips.

We had a late supper that night, and the cook went without his grog for his unseamanlike conduct.

Patton "got square" with the Captain. One afternoon Wilkins was crossing a spongy place on the marsh, when he slipped into a "salt hole" with both feet far above the tops of his gum boots, and stuck there.

"W-w-what are you d-d-doing down there, Cap?" asked Patton, with a wicked twinkle in his eye, and, deliberately lighting his pipe, marched off to the yacht to tell the boys the joke. Six hours (so Wilkins said) afterwards Patton came along and pulled the Captain out of the hole, and plumed himself on having performed a kindly Christian act.

The next day, the weather continuing cold, with wind from northeast, put everything aboard and stood down along Egg Harbor, when we crossed the bay (twenty-five miles) to the breakwater under Cape Henlopen, with a heavy sea, under three-reefed mainsail, with jib stowed. Passed Brandywine Shoal Light and anchored under lee of the "Stone-pile," where we found 174 weather-bound vessels of all sorts and sizes. Stopped here two days, when the wind shifted and sea calmed down. It is a sad sight to look along the iron-bound beach and see the number of wrecks strewed there.

Got under way at daylight of [the third day; doubled the cape, and stood out towards the "great briny." The long, regular swell brought new life into our bodies, and in a few hours we crossed the bar at Indian River, and entered Rehaboth Bay, 155 miles from the starting-point. This is the home of wild geese. Our old friend Benson, once proprietor of the Ashland House, Philadelphia, used to send from this place tons of wild geese, brant and ducks some years ago, with but one man to assist him—the eccentric Doebler, of Lewes. The wind having "chopped"

around to northeast, out the tides out and "sanded up" the inlet, and we became for a time completely landlocked.

As the foregoing is enough for one issue of your valuable paper, I shall endeavor to finish this sketch in another article. COMMODORE.

Fish Culture.

FISH CULTURE IN MAINE.—We have had this in our pigeon-hole a long time. It is now just as good as it ever was. It is an extract from the address of Dr. Geo. W. Martin, of Augusta, Me., before the Kennebec Association for the Protection of Fish and Game:—

I believe water—neglected, ill used water—if properly tilled, to be much more valuable than land, through its greater productive powers—powers which are greater because we have a combination of two elements, both land and water, helping and encouraging each other in the work of reproduction—and where the best species of fish, as salmon and trout, can be cultivated, it is capable of yielding a revenue very far exceeding that of land alone. Francis Francis, the leading fish-culturist of England, who has been years in the business, says: "Two or twenty, or two hundred acres of water will produce double the weight of animal food that two, twenty, or two hundred acres of land will, if as carefully tilled, and with this striking difference—that in case of the production, as regards land, there are very heavy working and other expenses; in the case of water there are comparatively few. Fish, even if left to themselves, will eat and grow, and nature will provide the means of sustenance, without either barn or stables, teams or fences, seeds or farming implements, or even draining. Fish are our own produce, and worth so much per pound in the market on any day we like to sell them, and if we do not sell them, why we shall not lose by keeping them, for they cost us no money to feed, as do bullocks or sheep. If we have enough to export, they are a source of exchange and wealth, and will relieve our over taxed industry; or, at least, the effect of a large introduction of fish into our home provision-markets would speedily influence the price of every other production."

Maine has the finest system of lakes, ponds, rivers and brooks in the world, covering an area of 2,048,000 square acres of inland water, and well suited to the production of fish—capable of producing food equal to half a million acres of the most fertile land in the State. In fact, before our rivers were obstructed by dams and our fish butchered on their spawning-beds and destroyed by nets, our rivers were swarming with elegant food-fish—salmon, trout, shad and alewives were abundant. The question that most concerns us is, can our fish be restored? Yes. But 1st, fish-ways must be built over our dams, and exhausted waters restocked with migratory fish. 2d, our fish must be protected during their time of breeding. To show what can be done in the way of restocking rivers, I will refer to the river Galway in Ireland. I quote from official reports. "The salmon fisheries of the Galway are owned by Thomas Ashworth, who came into possession of them in 1852. They were in an exhausted condition. Mr. Ashworth had good fish-ways built over the dams, had the fishing restricted, and protection given to the fish on their breeding grounds. The result was that the catch of salmon rose in ten years from 1,000 to 20,000," and Mr. Ashworth made a fortune out of his private enterprise. The river Tay, in Scotland, shows a similar result. Trout eggs were carried, a few years ago, from England to far off Australia and planted in waters where trout were unknown. To-day some trout are taken there weighing six and eight pounds, and smaller ones are caught in great numbers.

Official statistics show that the salmon fisheries of the Columbia River, in Oregon, are worth over $2,000,000 a year. I find by the U. S. Fish Commissioner's report for 1876, that R. D Hume, Wm. Hume, G. W. Hume and Joseph Hume, formerly from Augusta, did a business in canning salmon worth $750,000; and that A. S. Hapgood, another Augusta boy, put up $150,000 worth of salmon, making in all $900,000. The Kennebec was originally as good a salmon river, in proportion to its size, as the Columbia. There is no reason why the fisheries of the Kennebec, if properly developed, should not produce a revenue of half a million dollars. What we lack is suitable fish-ways for salmon, shad and alewives to go up our rivers where they can find gravel-beds on which to spawn. A few years of intelligent and well-directed work will accomplish wonders. Fish-ways *must* be built, and our nearly exhausted rivers must be restocked with salmon, etc.

In passing, I wish to say a word about our Fish and Game Laws, which are intended to protect fish and game during their breeding season, and, if properly observed, will make them more abundant. It is for the interest of every citizen of the State to obey these laws. Especially hotel keepers, railroad managers and stage owners; for it will increase travel, and of course, increase their profits. Sportsmen and people in search of recreation go where they can find fish and game. What would the Moosehead and Rangeley Lake travel be worth, were it not for the trout and game found in those regions? Protective laws especially benefit the "Pot hunters," who kill fish and game for profit; because they can catch more, with less labor, and at a time when it will bring a better market price; and thereby will reap a double profit. It is for the interest of every citizen to obey these laws; for it will make food cheaper and more plenty, and add to the wealth and resources of our State.

Fish are unfit to eat during their spawning season. They become poor; their flesh is soft and loses its peculiar color, and also loses its fine flavor. It is *positively unhealthy*—no more fit to eat than a setting hen, a cow that has just dropped a calf, or a sow with a litter of pigs. Did you ever catch a trout in the spring, or during the summer, when it is full of life and vigor? when it will make such a gallant fight for its existence? Do you remember how hard and red its flesh was, and its splendid flavor when cooked? Take the same trout in the fall from it spawning beds and it is as lazy as a chub—its vigor is gone; its flesh is soft and pale; itis insipid and tasteless—no better than a sucker.

Gentlemen, if I have succeeded in awakening an interest n the subject of fish-culture, and called your attention to he great sources of wealth in our inland waters, I am satisfied. There are more treasures to be found in our countless lakes, grand rivers and dashing brooks, when looked for by the light of science, than were ever found by Aladdin with his wonderful lamp? Why look for gold on the Pacific shore, or delve for hidden palaces among the buried cities of Yucatan, when there are such stores of wealth in our bright waters.

HOW OYSTERS ARE FATTENED.—The oysters obtained from Tangier Sound, Lynnhaven, and what are known as the seaside oysters, are a rather small oyster, enclosed in an immense shell—their native element being salt water. These oysters, when dredged and brought to the Baltimore market, are sold to the packers and others at the rate of about sixty cents a bushel.

Recently a plan has been discovered by which these oysters can be not only fattened in a very short time, but their value enhanced at least 150 per cent. Two of the large packing firms are now engaged in this business, and the manner of procedure is decribed as follows by one who has watched the operation:—

"When the oysters are unloaded from the pungies they are transferred to scows, over which a deck is built, and on which deck the oysters are placed. Each of these scows will carry a deck load of about 600 bushels of oysters. The scows are then towed to a point in the Patapsco River, near the Ferry Bar Bridge, where the water is quite shallow.

"The vacant space in the scow, between the deck and the bottom, is filled with water by means of a valve, and the scow is sunk. There she is left during two flood tides, when the water is pumped from her by means of a small machine provided for the purpose, and the scows are then towed up to the city again.

"The change from the salt to the fresh water, and the immersion of the oyster during these flood tides, it is said, fatten them until what was at first but a comparatively insignificant oyster becomes a plump and luscious bivalve, filling its immense shell.

"After this operation, the oysters, which, as stated, cost originally about sixty cents a bushel, are placed on the market, and readily command $1.50 to $1.69 a bushel."

Recently there were seven scow loads of these oysters immersed, and the firms engaged in the business have twelve scows constantly employed. The whole operation is under the supervision of one man, who undertakes the fattening for a consideration of ten cents a bushel, the firms furnishing the appliances.—*Queens County Safeguard.*

ACCIDENTAL TAUTOG CULTURE.—The Newport (R. I.) *News* accounts for the presence of tautog in Cape Cod Bay, Mass., in this way: "It is about twenty years since the first tautog was taken in Cape Cod Bay. About twenty-one years ago a fishing-smack sailed from Long Island with her well filled with live tautog. She was wrecked on Race Point, near Provincetown, and the fish escaped. This is believed to be the manner in which this species was first introduced in these waters. They are taken now around the rocks and on the ledges in all of the Cape towns." That was bread cast upon the waters and returning after many days.

TROUT FRY.—As will be seen in our advertising columns, fish culturists have a rare opportunity of securing yearling trout fry from the fish farm of the Thompson Brothers at New Hope, Pa. This establishment is one of the best equipped and most intelligently managed in the country.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN DECEMBER.

FRESH WATER.	
Black Bass, *Micropterus salmoides; M. nigricans.*	Pike or Pickerel, *Esox lucius.*
Sea Bass, *Sciænops ocellatus.*	Yellow Perch, *Perca flavescens.*
	White Perch, *Morone americana.*

THE GLOUCESTER FISHERAGE LOSS.—The statistics annually published by the *Cape Ann Advertiser*, Gloucester, Mass., of the losses of life during the year, possesses a pathetic interest. With the review of the year always comes a summing up of the number of poor fellows who have gone down in the sinking ships, and this is a more melancholy record than that of any other industry. The year 1879 has been an exceptionally disastrous one, scarcely a week having passed without some calamity. Thirteen vessels went down, 143 men were drowned, 56 women were widowed, and 150 children left defenceless in a single February gale. So overwhelming a calamity could not fail to awaken a generous sympathy, and $28,-216.72 was contributed to feed and clothe and shelter the bereaved and helpless survivors of the lost mariners. The February gale, however, furnishes but a part of the direful history of the fisheries in 1879. In all thirty vessels, comprising over a tenth part of Gloucester's fishing tonnage—valued at $118,789, nearly all of which was insured on the mutual system, and is therefore a direct loss of working capital—sailed to return no more, and 342 lives have been lost, leaving 88 widows and 219 fatherless children.

—Dr. L. R. Hungerford, of the firm of Williams & Hungerford, of Hartford, Conn., will leave for Florida next week, intending to spend a portion of the winter near Enterprise on the St. John's River. He will take the canvas boat with him which Mr. T. Sedgwick Steele used on his trip through the wilds of Maine last summer.

—MOVEMENTS OF THE FISHING FLEET.—Only two Bank arrivals have been reported at this port the past week, with 13,000 pounds halibut. The number of Georges arrivals has been nine, bringing 126,000 pounds codfish and 3,600 pounds halibut. Whole number of arrivals for the week, eleven; total receipts, 126,000 pounds codfish, 16,-000 pounds halibut.—*Cape Ann Advertiser, Dec. 13th.*

—Joaquin Miller has been writing to the *Independen* of trout fishing in the Sierra Nevadas.

FISH SWALLOWING FISH.

THE contest for our big fish hook, offered for the best story of one fish swallowing another, is lively. Every man entered is equipped with the very best tackle. Each one is bringing into play his deftest skill, and he who comes out "high hook" must prove himself an expert of no mean renown. The series of stories already evolved and now evolving is, we venture to say, the most unique in American sporting literature. Our numerous angling friends are again admonished that the competition closes January 1st, 1880. All letters mailed before that date will be admitted. The following stories are fair to middling. No one of them is just what we are looking for. Who has that story? The big hook has not been awarded. Next week's instalment will simply amaze and mystify. But sufficient unto this week are the stories thereof. Here they are:—

BOSTON, *Dec. 12th.*

Editor Forest and Stream:—

Last summer, on one of my excursions on the Cape, Capt. Jenkins and myself went for a day's bassing on Triangle Pond, Sandwich. Unfortunately it was one of those days when, nothing would coax the fickle bass, and we were unsuccessful; caught several good sized perch, but no bass. Upon our return to the landing with the boat, we of course doubted stories we had heard of the plentifulness of bass in this particular pond, which by the way had been stocked some eight or ten years previously and was just the place, everything considered, for a good day's sport. Our boatman informed us that we were simply unlucky in the day, for the fish were plenty, only capricious, and we were unfortunate. During our conversation he informed us that about a week previous he found, a few rods below the landing place, a pickerel dead upon the shore, with a black bass partially swallowed, so far down, head first, as to suffocate the pickerel. The bass weighed over three pounds; the pickerel six and a half. S.

CLEVELAND, O., *Dec. 12th.*

Editor Forest and Stream:—

In this locality, when I was a boy, every one went fishing and shooting. In fact, in those early days, when game and fish were plenty and free to all, every boy carried a gun on one shoulder, a fish pole on the other, and at the same time was extremely expert in running away from school. Fishing one Saturday afternoon on the "Old River Bed," fish plenty and biting freely, we soon ran out of worms. The boys would lend me none, so we just took the eye out of a straw bass, for bait on our hook. While so doing the fish slipped and flopped back into the water. Within a minute we caught that same fish with his own eye. Unfortunately the eye slipped off the hook and was lost. So all we had to do was to pull out the other eye for bait, and as bad luck would have it, for us, that lucky eyeless fish just flopped out of our hands the second time into the water. But within less than another minute a big red-headed boy on the "flood wood log," next to us, pulled out that same identical straw bass minus his two eyes. DR. E. STERLING.

MANCHESTER, VT., *Dec. 8th.*

I notice your offer of "a big hook;" now I have any quantity of hooks, but don't object to a big one for a sign. So I will tell you "a little story."

About thirty years ago I was fishing up a small mountain stream for trout; there were plenty of them, but quite small. The bushes were thick and there was no chance to "cast a fly," so I was fishing with worms, but soon got out of them and went to using the eyes of the trout for bait, which they took quite as freely as the worms. After taking quite a number this way, I caught one some five inches long, and as I took him off my hook I drew the hook into one of his eyes and pulled it out for a fresh bait (a cruel thing as it looks to me now), and in putting him into my coat pocket, (had no basket) he slipped out of my hand and fell into the water at my feet and swam out in front of me about the length of my short rod and stopped short. I thought I would try him again, as he had one eye left. So I put the hook with his own eye on it immediately in front of his nose and he took it instantly, and I caught him and saved him.

You may be sure I was astonished to get him again, and examined him carefully, and there was no mistake, it was the same one—one eye gone from the same side—freshly torn out, and there could be no mistake, as I did not lose sight of him from the time he went from under my feet until I had him again, in less than one half a minute.

Now this proves to me two things: 1. That I shall have the "big hook." 2. That fishes are not much sensible to pain, and Mr. Bergh has no call to bother us fishermen. C. F. ORVIS.

ALBANY, N. Y., *Dec. 7th.*

Editor Forest and Stream:—

In my younger days I had often heard what fine sport it was to catch trout on the fly; so one cloudy morning in June, I started for a neighboring brook, equipped for the occasion. Arriving there just after sun-up, I chose a favorable pool and made my first cast. To my surprise a fine trout darted at it, and just when he seemed to be in reach of it, turned like a flash, aiming a blow with his caudal appendage at my fly. Very much surprised, and being a ball player, I scored one strike and tried it again, with like results. By this time I became convinced that I did not give him a chance, so cast again a little slower. Now, that fish was either frenzied with hunger or else desperate after his repeated failures, for with one mighty rush and slap, he shot that fly in his throat, and so great was the force that he swallowed himself, tail end first, and before I could recover from my astonishment there were two more fish on my flies, making three in all—one on each hook and the desperate specimen, inverted, strung on my leader. Carefully drawing the exhausted trio to the bank, I sorrowfully wended my way homeward, thinking what a horrible thing it would be to fall in among a school of trout and have your brains knocked out with their tails before you could recover. And from that moment I vowed allegiance to the black bass, and have maintained it to this day. DEXTER.

Some of the greatest failures in this world are those of men who fritter away their lives in vain attempts to build an insufficient foundation. Had "Dexter" started out with a larger species of fish he could have had a respectably magnificent yarn.

CHICAGO, Ill., *Dec. 7th.*

Editor Forest and Stream:—

If Jim Hitchcock, of Oconomowoc, has not already told the story which entitles him to the hook, he has the story on hand, and I know it. Jim is bound to draw that prize, if it takes him a year and a half. As for the story to'd by him in last week's paper, it was a good one, and was true, being vouched for by a most truthful and very estimable lady. Still James does not require vouchers for his veracity; anybody will take his word, or his note either, for that matter. For the following, which is the story upon which James expects to get the prize, I have not only his word, but I saw the occurrence myself, from the porch of my house on the banks of La Belle Lake.

H. and a friend from New York, equipped and provided according to law, made an early start one summer morning in pursuit of the black bass and green bass of La Belle. They fished with fair success for some hours up and down the lake. Upon rounding Long Island, and entering the bay above, Jim came to a spot which he knew to be the home of the grandfather of all the bass in the lake. He was an old ripper. He had tackled him on two previous occasions, and each time had succeeded in losing the fish; but on this day he had made special preparations; his rod, reel, line and barbless hook, were perfect, and he wanted that bass. He weighed at least six pounds, and come out of the water he must.

James made a cast, the minnow fell upon the water sixty feet away; no rise; he reeled in his line for another; just a little to the left the minnow fell again. The water boiled and surged for an instant; the minnow disappeared and the reel spun like a buzz saw. A twitch of the rod just enough to set the hook, and James said he had him, and he did have him theoretically, for just then the bass leaped out of the water to see, I suppose, what kind of a fellow had that rod in his hand. Satisfied that he had no green horn to deal with, he struck at the line with his tail as he went down, but missed his mark and found that unpleasant hook still in his mouth. It now became a contest between James and the bass, in which James was rapidly getting the best of the fish. A hundred feet of line would run out in about five seconds, then being somewhat checked by the heavy draught the bass would turn and make a bee-line for the boat twice as fast as the reel could take the line up, straight under the boat, out the other side and off for another hundred feet in the opposite direction. These tactics were kept up for fully half an hour, and still the fish was no nearer a captive than when he first struck, except that he showed less vigor in his rushes to and fro. James began to sweat. The bass changed his plan and went straight down in the deep water immediately under the boat, then he sulked and no amount of persuasion could stir him an inch. Suddenly the bass made a grand rush for the surface, reached it, and shot off like an arrow more than one hundred feet before he could be checked, but the pressure on the reel fetched him at last. Jim knew that it was the grand final attempt at escape. And when he commenced reeling him in, was sure he had his bass—the fellow he had been looking for so long. Inch by inch and foot by foot the reel took up the line, fifty feet, twenty-five feet. The old fellow turned upon his side; bright and shiny it was; and he was a veritable monster; over six pounds, sure. What a prize! The last turn was given to the reel, the landing net was carefully advanced below the fish, and—came up, with nothing in it but the hook. At the last moment that bass had swallowed himself. This was Jim's explanation of it, and I have no doubt it was true, because I have never seen that bass in the lake since.

Send that hook to J. C. Hitchcock, Oconomonoc, Wis.

GEO. A. SHUFELDT.

The size of the bass to be sure counts something in this well-told narrative, but we can bring forward any number of men right here on Manhattan Island who have seen one big fish begin to swallow another big fish, the second big fish also attempt to swallow the first, and, each swallowing the other, both disappear. The hook will, *not*, therefore, go to Wisconsin.

SAVANNAH, Tenn., *Dec. 7th.*

Editor of Forest and Stream:

Several years ago a party of gentlemen were fishing for bass on one of the many tributaries of the Tennessee River. Owing to the carelessness of one of the party, their bucket nearly full of minnows was dropped into the stream and lost. Four years afterward one of the party chanced to be fishing near the spot where the bucket had been lost, and caught a catfish of the yellow variety, about twenty inches in length. A somewhat unusual rotundity in the abdominal region of the fish provoked attention, and led to the angler's making an immediate dissection. Somewhat to his surprise, among the miscellaneous contents of the fish's stomach he discovered the long-lost minnow bucket. Now had this been all, there would have been no cause for my troubling the readers of your journal. For if a northern pickerel, four inches long, can swallow another measuring as many feet, what is there strange in a southern catfish taking in a medium sized tin bucket. But inside the bucket he discovered a brook chub, which after having devoured its fellow captives had grown to the size and shape of its enforced prison house, and portions of its body were protruding through every perforation of the top and sides of its close tin case.

A. L. Y.

This has the "piece of chalk" indefiniteness. How big was the bucket? And what is the mystic meaning of those initials?

SHANKS, O., *Dec. 12th.*

Editor Forest and Stream:—

The following incident came under my observation a few years since, in the State of West Virginia, which was at that time my home. A line with baited hooks attached at intervals was stretched across Middle Island Creek. The owner repaired to his fishing grounds one morning for the purpose of examining the line and rebaiting the hooks. Arriving on the bluff bank of the creek, he observed a commotion in the water near the line, and about the middle of the stream. A careful look discovered a very large pike near the surface of the water, apparently fastened on a hook, and making some effort to free himself. Fearing, from the size of the fish, that he might break something and escape, the fishermen raised his rifle, took a quick aim, and fired; and soon had the satisfaction of seeing the fish turn up and lie quivering in the water. Upon rowing in to the spot, he found that a pike two feet long had been hooked, and afterward swallowed to the gill by another pike (the one he had seen and shot from the shore) measuring four and a half feet, which was trying to make off with his prey, when the rifle shot stopped him.

A. ORR.

WALKERTON, Ontario, *Dec. 8th.*

Editor Forest and Stream:—

I send you the following, and am under the impression that it is the story you are waiting for. After reading it I am sure the authors of the stories already published will abandon all claim to the hook, and smile at their efforts in romance:—"Now the Lord prepared a great fish to swallow up Jonah," "And Jonah was in the belly of the fish three days and three nights," "And the Lord spake unto the fish and it vomited out Jonah upon the dry land."

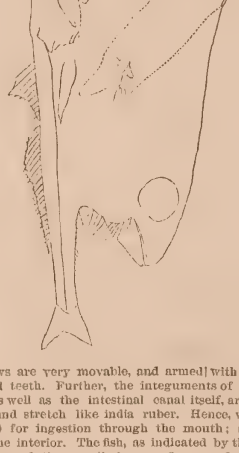
GUNNER.

"Gunner" is informed that the above story is a gross plagiarism. We thought when we read his manuscript that we had seen the same thing somewhere before, and upon consulting the librarian of the Astor Library we were referred to a very ancient book, originally written in Hebrew and since translated into hundreds of different languages. We find in the English translation of the book the same story, word for word, as "Gunner" has sent it to us. He may, therefore, not hope for the fish-hook; that prize is to be awarded to the best *original* story. If our Ontario friend thought to impose upon any supposed lack in this office of familiarity with general literature, he may now profitably reflect upon the illusory sheen of fish hooks gilded with great expectations. All is not gold that glitters; nor is the bait always the poor worm it seems to be.

By the way—after our contributors have wound up their reels and put aside their pens, we shall treat all hands to a fish supper, of which the bill of fare, printed in many languages, shall contain varieties from the streams of fiction in every age and clime.

THE GREAT SWALLOWER—*Chiasmodon niger*.—In accordance with my promise, I herewith furnish more information relative to the fish which swallows others several times larger than itself, referred to in FOREST AND STREAM for Nov. 6th, 1879, (Vol. 13, p. 795).

The species designated *Chiasmodon niger*, has an elongated form; no scales; two dorsal fins, one short and the other long; and the head is conic and pointed, and has a very deep mouth. The fish has been referred to the family of Gadidæ—i. e. associated with the codfishes—but probably is the type of a peculiar one, although nearly related to the Gadids. The mouth is not only deeply split,



but the jaws are very movable, and armed with large backward curved teeth. Further, the integuments of the abdominal cavity as well as the intestinal canal itself, are extremely distensible and stretch like india rubber. Hence, we have due provision (1) for ingestion through the mouth; (2) for storage within the interior. The fish, as indicated by the structure and armature of the mouth, is very fierce and voracious as as well as bold. It consequently attacks others much larger than itself; runs them down, seizes them by the tail, and having once secured a hold, *climbs over them*, (gets on the outside of them.—ED.), as it were, by alternate movements of the upper and lower jaws; the distensibility of the integuments enables it to complete the work and to get outside of an animal which will weigh several times more than itself would weigh with an empty stomach. Any one who has seen a snake swallowing a rat or mouse can readily appreciate how the work of ingestion in the fish is effected.

But excessive greediness generally carries with it its own punishment in some form or other. Our great swallower is a case in point. Although it is capable of such feats it is not exempt from the laws governing matter. The big fish may be entirely and compactly stored within the cavity of the little one—and in an almost uninjured state, too—but the struggling of the victim and the gases of putrefaction subsequently evolved, may lead to fatal results. The consequences are (1) that the belly turns upwards and the fish is unable to control its movements, and (2) on account of the helplessness and buoyancy thus induced, it is carried from the depths which it normally inhabits into the upper regions and floats upon the surface.

As the result of the greediness in question the only specimens of the species hitherto obtained have been secured. One was taken in the month of March off the Island of Madeira, and described by Mr. J. Y. Johnson, in Proceedings Zöological Society, London, for 1863, (pp. 408-440), and another while helplessly floating was picked up near the West India Island of Dominica, and has been described and illustrated in Proceedings Zöological Society, London, for 1866, (pp. 35-39, pl. 2). The Madeiran specimen was three and seventh-tenth inches long, and "its stomach contained the doubled-up body of an entire fish nearly twice its own length. The latter proved to be a specimen of *Gonostoma denudatum*, Bp.". The Dominican fish had a "total length from snout to extremity of tail" of 6½ inches, and "the length of the enclosed fish (*Scopelus macrolepidotus*)," was 10¼ inches. In both cases the fish swallowed was not only longer, but comparatively higher, broader and therefore stouter than the swallower, and consequently must have weighed a number of times more than the swallower.

I send an outline of the specimen caught near Dominica, showing how the stomach and abdominal integuments are dilated and the ventral and anal fins displaced.

In conclusion, I shall only add that although the above noted are the most remarkable swallowers I know of, there are a number of species which are capable of great feats in the same line. Such are the deep sea anglers, of the family of Ceratiids, and our own surface angler, or "goose fish" (*Lophius piscatorius*).

THEO. GILL.

Smithsonian Institute, Washington, D. C.

DETROIT, Mich., *Dec. 9th.*

Editor Forest and Stream:—

Now, as I understand it, a fish story is a tale that is unreliable, "fishy," *liable* to be untrue. So two incidents that came under my observation would not enter into competition for the gilded, great hook, as they are strictly true. But I will relate them. Detroit is near that great fishing ground, the St. Clair Flats. Bright and early in the morning we started out with a pail of fine minnows, and at our first anchorage we found we had struck it big, and would have royal sport. We were just "snaking" in the black bass; had caught perhaps a dozen or fifteen, running in weight from two to five pounds, when the lubber with me made one of the graceful movements in the boat, for which his species are noted, and overboard he went, and with him went over our pail of minnows. After some difficulty I fished him out and secured the pail, but, alas, the minnows were gone. Now, here was a pretty kettle of fish. No bait and such a magnificent chance for sport before us. A moment's reflection and off we started for shallow water. When we reached it I got out and went striking through the weeds with my little scoop for more minnows. I had not been wading more than five minutes before I got my leg tangled in something that felt like a coil of rope. I stopped to examine it, and what do you suppose it was? Nothing more nor less than one of those piratical fish, a large grass pike, which had actually undertaken to swallow himself! He had commenced with the tail part and had six or eight inches gorged, thus making a hoop of himself, and I had put my foot in it. Being disturbed in his repast he made a desparate convulsive effort to get another bite before he got away from himself, and in so doing had shortened up on that part yet out doors and thus firmly imprisoned my leg. The beast! His shark-like teeth and the tight fit of his delicate morsel prevented me from untying him, and we had to cut him in two with a jack knife. Our scales told us that the cannibal weighed eleven and a half pounds. This is actually true, so no hook for that.

Sometimes, late in the season, we go "bobbing." The manner is this: we take large bladders, which we get from some slaughter house, and when we reach the fishing ground—some quiet and deep pool with little or no current—the bladders are inflated and a hook, with line four to eight feet long, attached, baited and cast into the water. Often we have fifteen or twenty of these to each boat. When a fish bites it is shown by the bladder bobbing up and down, and away we go to haul him in. Now, on this particular occasion, one of our bobs went out of sight like a flash and we vainly looked for it to appear again. We watched until tired out, and finally gave it up as lost, supposing some monster of the deep had gone to sea with it or tangled the line in weeds or snags, entirely out of sight. Some twenty or thirty minutes afterward, nearly in the center of the pond there arose to the surface a very strange looking object. We proceeded to investigate, but it was so hideous looking, neither would go near it for sometime; however, we finally mustered up courage enough to get it into the boat. It was alive, but helpless, and had the color, scales, fins, head, eyes and mouth of the pike, but, oh, my! what a shape. From tip of nose to end of tail it must have measured about ten inches, and the circumference of its body could not have been less than thirty or thirty-five inches at its middle. We finally concluded it was a pike and that it had swallowed something which so unnaturally distended its body. So we butchered him and held post mortem examination, and what do you imagine we found? Our bladder. The voracious fool had snapped at it while inflated and floating on the surface of the water, and we presume punctured the skin with one of his sharp teeth and it collapsed, then taking it under the water with him made a meal of it. But he disposed of it in his stomach in bad shape, and the action of his breathing apparatus again inflated it. The more he breathed the worse the matter became, until he finally lost all control of himself and rose to the surface and could not again descend, or even swim along on the surface. We presume if this circumstance had taken place in some coal oil country where the fool could have had gas to inflate his balloon with, we should have seen a new species of flying fish.

UNO.

"Uno's" is the most ingenious of all the automatic, noiseless, duplex, *ne plus ultra* stories of this series. The tale bears intrinsic evidence of its truthfulness. Had a man started out to spin the yarn he would have found no difficulty in getting the pike outside of the bladder, but how to distend the bladder again, would have staggered the ready tongue of the "orfulest" liar of the land.

NEW YORK, *Dec. 8th.*

Editor Forest and Stream:—

Several summers ago I was up in the Adirondacks with Dr. ——, whom you know quite well. One afternoon we made up a party and went trolling for pickerel. We divided into two boat loads and commenced our sport. The Doctor was rowing and I had my line out, when all of a sudden I felt a strike that would have gladdened the hearts of older fishermen than I am. The pickerel jumped about twenty feet out of the water, and then all at once my line slacked. Thinking he had got away, the Doctor rowed slowly for about a mile. By that time I thought I would look and see if my spoon was all right. Upon pulling the line in, I found that the pickerel—the weight of which I think must have been fully twenty pounds—had taken my spoon clean off the line. My sport was ended for that day, having only the one spoon. The strange part is to come. The following summer, Dr. —— and our families, as usual, again went to the Adirondacks. During our stay I heard one day of a party having caught a pickerel with a spoon in its mouth. I at once "interviewed" the man, and found that after one year the pickerel that had stolen my spoon had at last been brought to justice, with the evidence of his guilt, as it were, upon his person.

J. W. A., JR.

—Gen. Stoneman derides Gen. Fremont's scheme for turning the waters of the Colorado into the desert basin of California and Arizona. He says that, presuming the connecting canal to be 1,000 feet wide and ten deep, and running at five miles an hour, it would take 200 years to fill the basin. After being filled it would, he asserts, require an additional cutting of the same depth, and 350 feet wide to compensate for evaporation,

Natural History.

THE INTELLIGENCE OF FISH.—At a meeting of the Linnean Society of London, held Nov. 6th, Dr. F. Day read an interesting paper on this subject, in which he endeavored to show that this class of vertebrates possess a far higher order of intelligence than is usually credited to them. He said that biologists have given less attention to the faculties of fish than they have to other animals, and up to within a short time they have been regarded as totally lacking intelligence. This notion is opposed by Dr. Day, who claims that his experience and the observations of other writers indicate that fishes possess emotions and affections.

In support of this view he shows that they construct nests, transport and defend their eggs, protect their young, manifest their affection for each other, recognize human beings, can be tamed, show the emotions of fear, anger and revenge, utter sounds, hide from danger, seek protection by attaching themselves to the bodies of other animals, and have other peculiar modes of defence. He further states that they leave the water in search of food, and that they sometimes combine for attack and defence.

Quite *apropos* of this is a communication in a recent number of *Nature*, from Mr. J. E. Peal, on "The Voice in Fish." The writer when the observation was made was engaged in the survey of the Disang River, in Eastern Asam. Mr. Peal says:—"While seated in a small Rob Roy canoe, and very slowly drifting on the pool, I became aware of a number of large mahsir (*Barbes macrocephalus*) moving about in the water below and around me. Sitting perfectly still, I had the pleasure to see them gradually approach the surface and move about me at a foot or so distant, passing alongside, under and around the canoe, carefully examining it, bow and stern especially. It may not be easy to guess a fish's thoughts, but from the manner in which they examined my symmetrical gray-colored canoe, they appeared to think it might possibly be a large fish, and dead, of course. While watching their movements I was aware of a peculiar 'cluck,' or percussion sound, frequently repeated on all sides, and coming from below, but close to me. Eventually I found that this was made by the mahsir, and one, passing close along on my right, by itself, made several distinct sounds as it went on, that seemed answered by others to the left. If seated, say on the bank, the sound would be loud enough to be heard at forty feet distance. A large bivalve also is common in some parts of Eastern Asam that sings loudly in concert."

THE BLUE JAY IN THE EAST.—As is well known to all ornithologists, the blue jay is, in the New England and Middle States, one of the shyest of our birds, while in the West, in Ohio, Illinois and the Mississippi Valley, he is as tame and familiar as a cat-bird, and builds his nest in the front door yard, seeming to fear nothing from the presence of man. This state of things is due, of course, to the fact that in the East the bird is relentlessly pursued by the taxidermist and the small boy, while in the West game is more abundant, and the small boy shoots quails or ducks, while the taxidermist is, happily, far more sparingly distributed there than here.

Wilson Flagg, in the Cambridge (Mass.) *Tribune* gives some interesting remarks on this subject, which, for the benefit of our readers, we append:—

The question is often asked, why have the blue jays forsaken the woods and made their homes among the trees in our gardens and pleasure grounds? For several summers past these birds have increased in numbers in the very centre of our villages. The blue jay is a shy bird, whose natural habitat is the forest, where he feeds upon grubs, coccoons, beetles, caterpillars, the cereal grains, beachnuts and little birds' eggs. There is no want of food in the wild woods for his ample subsistence. Why, then, has he left the woods for the groves and trees in the suburbs of our towns and cities? The answer, I think, may be readily given. The blue jay, being a very intelligent bird, has discovered that there is perfect safety for him in the Botanic Garden, in Norton's Grove, in Hovey's Nurseries and in private pleasure grounds. In the wild wood, on the contrary, he is hunted and persecuted during the whole year by sportsmen and infantile gunners. His bright plumage and superior size make him a conspicuous object for the aim; and probably not one in a hundred of those incautious ones that remain in their primitive haunts escapes.

In our private grounds they are perfectly safe so long as they make no foraging excursions outside of them. They do but little mischief in their new resorts. I suspect them of robbing the nests of the vireo and linnets, and they may cause these and other interesting birds to flee to the woods which they have forsaken. It is a pity, I think, that they cannot gain access to the nests of the house sparrow, whose eggs and young would yield them a bountiful repast, and divert them from the nests of our native singing birds. I am disposed to protect the jays notwithstanding their predaceous habits.

Whenever I meet a party of young gunners, as I often do in my rambling excursions, I do not reprove them. "Go ahead," I say to them, "and kill every bird you can see, until our Legislature will do something better for their protection than to enact game laws that cannot be enforced." Then, again, I consider it idle to annoy young boys for following the example of their elders. Indeed, I feel a great deal of sympathy for them. The public ought to know that young people will follow these sports in spite of any laws that could be devised. That the only way to prevent the utter extermination of our interesting forest birds, and the equally interesting game birds of lakes and moorlands, is one which I have several times presented to the public, and that is, to establish forest conservatories all over the land, at the rate of one for each square degree of latitude and longitude. Each conservatory should embrace from five to six square miles of forest and pasture land, to be managed by a superintendent, where birds and other animals should find protection. I have no space here to enter into the details of my project. I have presented it once to our Massachusetts Legislature, but I am sure it will meet with no favor from that body until it has become a popular measure with the community. Legislative bodies follow the public; they do not lead.

RAVEN IN NEW YORK.—Through the courtesy of our friend, Mr. John B. Gilbert, whose valuable observations on the ornithology of Central New York are so well known to our readers, we are enabled to announce the capture of a specimen of *Corvus corax* near Penn Yan. Mr. Gilbert's note, dated Dec. 4th, states that the bird in question was killed by F. C. Hyatt, and that it is the first, so far as he knows, taken in that locality. We congratulate our correspondent on his prize.

THE NORTHERN WAXWING IN MINNESOTA—*Minneapolis, Minn., Dec.* 3, 1879.—The readers of the FOREST AND STREAM, will, no doubt, be interested to know that this locality has been visited the present season by the Northern Waxwing or Bohemian Chatterer (*Ampelis garrulus*) in considerable numbers. Rumors were afloat during the second week of November, of their having been seen a few miles from here; but they were not noticed by the writer previous to November 15. On that date a small flock was seen, and the day following they appeared in and about the city of Minneapolis in greater numbers than I have ever seen them before, and they have continued here up to the present time. The winter of 1875-76, is memorable as one of the few years of the appearance here in numbers of the waxwings; they came early in December, and remained all winter; but were most common toward spring, when they seemed to congregate at this point in numerous flocks of various sizes. They protracted their stay until late in Spring (April 25). They bid fair to be much more abundant this year than in '76.

Their food at present, is largely the berries of the mountain ash and the high-bush cranberry (*Viburnum opulus*) and something they find about the limbs and twigs of oak trees; but just what this latter kind of food is I have not yet determined. They are also fond of the berries of the Wolf or snow berry (*Symphoricarpus*) and of the common smilax. The preference, however, seems to be for the berries of the mountain ash; but as the supply in this locality is limited, the birds are soon forced to find other food.

The unusually early date of their arrival and their abundance this year, are the points to which the present note is designed to call attention.

By reports from various points a general idea of the time and extent of the southward movement of this interesting species could be obtained, and we should be glad to hear from observers in other parts of the United States where the waxwings might be expected to occur, as to whether they are, or are not, present—their absence being of interest as well as their presence.

T. S. ROBERTS.

THE POTATO BUG BIRD IDENTIFIED.—I wish to say something confirmatory of the information given by "W," from Coralville, Iowa, in FOREST AND STREAM of 20th ult. There are undoubtedly many—farmers and others—whose experience would be much more valuable than mine, but in the vicinity of St. Paul, Minnesota, I have often seen the birds engaged in feeding themselves and their young, just as described by "W," yet I have not seen them so acting at any great distance from groves or timber. I do not think "W" has overstated any of the good or pleasing qualities of the bird. It is not, however, the bunting suggested by the editor, and known as owhee, towhee, chowee, che-wing, joe-ree, etc., but is the rose breasted grosbeak, ("May his tribe increase,") and is the only bird of which I have any knowledge or information whose first choice in matter of diet is a fresh potato bug. Of such is its favorite meal, and it does not often call for dessert or condiments when its preferred game is in season. But few farmers and gardeners make themselves acquainted with their best friends, or the bird with the rose tinted bosom, would have his name inscribed well up towards the head of the list; so high, indeed, that our old friend, robin red breast, would have to put himself upon his good behavior, in order to retain his standing.

Pembina, D. T., Nov. 30th. M.

MINNESOTA—*Minneapolis, Nov. 24th.*—In your issue of November 20th, appeared a communication from a correspondent in Iowa, in regard to a certain bird eating the potato bug, or Colorado beetle. The bird in question is undoubtedly the rose breasted grosbeak (*Goniaphea ludoviciana*). The description given by your correspondent applies to this species, and the habit to which he calls attention has been noted in this locality by the writer and others for several years past. I have seen a number of these handsome birds in and about a single potato patch at once, and during the period, when the bugs are at work, the grosbeaks are regular frequenters of the potato field.

But the bugs are legion and the grosbeak's task becomes a mighty one. Yet he seems willing to do his part, and should be awarded the hearty thanks and firm friendship of the farmers he befriends. T. S. ROBERTS.

ILLINOIS—*Normal, Nov. 22d.*—The bird referred to in the interesting note of your correspondent at Coralville, Iowa, is doubtless our rose breasted grosbeak (*Guiraca ludoviciana*), the only bird which, in the critical examination of the contents of several hundred stomachs of birds, I have found to make a practice of eating the Colorado potato beetle. In fact, with the exception of a single specimen found in the stomach of a robin, I have not found this beetle in the stomach of any other bird.

This beautiful bird, as attractive for its clear, rich, and striking song as for its showy plumage, is increasing rapidly in numbers in this vicinity; but, hitherto I have credited it with good intentions respecting the potato pest rather than with any effective service. I am glad to learn that it is capable of becoming a real protection to the farmer's crop. Unfortunately, it offers temptations to the taxidermists—the pot hunters of ornithology—and is becoming too common in sets of fancy skins for the good of agriculture. S. A. FORBES.

State Lab. Nat. Hist., Normal, Ill.

WINTER BIRDS OF WYOMING LAKES—*Como, Wyo., Dec. 3d.*—During the summer and fall we have had no lack of bird life or bird songs around Como, but now "the time of the singing of birds" is over. The lake, which was clamorous day and night with the cries of wild fowl, is frozen nearly solid, and is as silent as the grave. I walked across its surface a few days ago, and the only living thing to be seen or heard was a solitary raven who hovered close over my head and croaked over this winding sheet of nature, eyeing me, as I thought, with some interest as to whether I might not slip in to some hole and make a banquet for him.

Now, if we wake at night, our ears are no longer greeted with the ceaseless coyeet! coyeeto! of the countless eared grebes speckling the waters or brooding upon their floating nests on its surface. Nor are we kept awake by the noisy wild geese or by the bittern mud-pumping in the reeds. These summer cries have changed for wilder music. Yap! yap! a hoo-o! with a chorus of demoniacal laughter from bands of coyotes coursing some luckless hare over the frozen prairie, now make "the voices" of our winter night, a sound wild beyond description, and in the far distance not altogether unmusical.

The last relic of summer birds appeared near our mine a few weeks ago, the common shrike, or *Lanius borealis*. A lonely bird he looked, with all his comrades, friends and foes, long since gone South for more genial climes. A relative of his, *Collurio excubitoroides*, we have had with us all the summer, in his coat of lincoln gray, and his antics in pursuit of small birds, beetles, etc., as well as his domestic relations, afforded us much amusement; a large family being located in a bush close to our quarry, the largest and most noisy family in the neighborhood, their cry seemed ever, "Give! give," and would not be satisfied.

On the thorns around the nest we found the butcher bird's shambles, beetles, mice, etc., carefully transfixed. On one occasion we found a small "horned toad," as the little grey lizard of the prairie is commonly called, impaled through the entire length of its body, with as much care as a taxerdermist might have employed.

But now even the *Lanius* have given this region up, almost; and the only birds that ever appear against the sky are the soaring golden eagles, and a very few hawks and ravens. Four of the latter fly daily over the cliffs, behind where we are at work, with such punctual regularity, that we can almost tell the time of day from their appearance. At 9 A. M. they come croaking along; their guttural exclamations of groag! groggle! grong! being very remote from Edgar Poe's sonorous "Nevermore."

A few days ago Mr. R. killed a fine buck, and cut off the head. One of the party, on going over to bring home this trophy, found it preoccupied by a golden eagle, who was making a dainty meal off the eyes and brain, whilst a flock of ravens and magpies, *Pica melanoleuca*, were perched at a respectable distance, watching with hungry eyes and twisting their necks awry as they saw one dainty morsel after another vanishing before the unlimited appetite of this aquiline majesty—not daring to approach, but waiting with the most comical gesture of impatience till he was through. Not many days ago, a small flock of the snow bird, *Junco hyemalis*, pitched near the railroad station; but I have not seen any since. Another, and rarer bird, but one familiar to any who may have visited the topmost peaks of the Rocky Mountains in Colorado during the winter months, is the gray-crowned finch, *Leucosticte tephrocotis*, a few pair of which pitched on the railroad track a week ago—their gray heads, with a dash of purple on the wing, easily distinguishing them from other snowbirds. These birds preluded a snow storm, which duly arrived next day. No doubt they were driven by it from the peaks into these lower regions, as I have often noticed them on such occasions in great flocks in the foothills and valleys of Colorado—altitude, 6,000 feet. But the miner, who is snowed-up half the winter on the top of Mount Lincoln, South Park, Col., at 14,000 feet, and the thermometer many degrees below zero, knows these little birds well, as his only and constant companions around the mouth of the mine. Both summer and winter they pick up a tolerable living from the stables and leavings around the miners' cabins, and during winter and summer rob him of strands of gunny-sack to build their nests. These, and the birds I have mentioned, seem the only feathered friends who are preparing with us to weather the severe storms of a Wyoming winter. A. LAKES.

ALBINOES.—*Portland, Or., Nov. 21st.*—During my recent visit to Spokane Falls, I stopped some days in Walla Walla, W. T., and, while there, I met Captain Charles Bendine, a most agreeable gentleman and naturalist. His collection of birds' eggs, numbering between thirteen and fifteen thousand, is one of the most complete in the world. The Captain had in possession, also, an "Albino" blackbird, perfectly white, which was a recent acquisition, he having secured it a day or two previous to my visit. This was the first "white blackbird" it had been my fortune to see, but I remember distinctly a number of years ago seeing a "white robin," but it was shot so badly it was impossible to preserve it. It was secured a short distance above town by a small boy, who, with an old musket, literally "filled it full" of No. 3 shot. I had frequently heard of white blackbirds, but never before of a white robin. MULTNOMAH.

ARRIVALS AT THE ZOOLOGICAL GARDEN, CINCINNATI, UP TO DECEMBER 1ST, 1879.—One ruffed grouse (*Bonasa umbellus*), six black snakes (*Bascanion constrictor*), three water snakes (*Trop sipedon*), two copperheads (*Ancistrodon contortrix*), one fox squirrel (*Sciurus ludovicianus*), one night heron (*Nycticorax gardeni*)

one red-tailed hawk (*Buteo borealis*)—all presented; three spotted hyenas (*Hyena crocuta*), two American elk (*Cervus canadensis*), all born in garden; one pig-tailed monkey (*Macacus nemestrinus*), five Macaque monkeys (*M. cynomolgus*); all purchased.

FRANK J. THOMPSON, Superintendent.

The Kennel.

EASTERN KENNEL CLUB FIELD TRIALS ON ROBBIN'S ISLAND, PECONIC BAY, N. Y.

December 9-13, 1879.

ABOUT fifty noted sportsmen from all sections east of the Mississippi River boarded the train at Hunter's Point, L. I., on the afternoon of Tuesday, the 9th inst, bound for New Suffolk, in the eastern end of the Island, to take part in the first annual field trials of the Eastern Kennel Club. Among the excursionists might be noted Paymaster Billings, United States Navy; C. D. Wagstaff, of Babylon, L. I.; Dr. Aken, of Brooklyn; Messrs. Tallman and Aldrich, of Rhode Island; Dr. William Jarvis, of New Hampshire; Thos. J. Gallagher, of the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*; W. Young, Esq., of the *Sun*, and many others.

Arriving at Cutchogue depot, eighty-five miles from New York, the party, with their quadrupeds and hunting implements, were soon comfortably installed in the many family coaches sent from New Suffolk for their accommodation, and in a very short time were carried over the intervening two and a half miles, and landed at their respective stopping places.

Robbin's Island, the spot selected for the trials, is situated about the centre of Great Peconic Bay, and embraces about six hundred acres of land admirably adapted for hunting purposes. The land is rolling, part being woodland and thicket, the balance meadow land, with here and there bunches of low brush. About three hundred quail, principally from the Indian Territory, have during the past few weeks been turned loose on the Island by Ira B. Tuthill, jr., the present efficient superintendent. These quail are not more than half as large as our native species, but were for the most part received in good order, and the trials during the past few days evinced their spread throughout the whole island.

The following new rule was proposed, and after argument unanimously adopted:—

"The dogs shall be drawn in braces, by lot, and run in heats; the beaten dogs to be retired (except as hereinafter mentioned), the winner to be drawn and run again. The dog winning the final heat, in the first series of heats, shall be declared winner of the first prize. Then the judges shall select among the dogs which have run with the winner of the first prize, such dogs as they think possess sufficient merit to entitle them to a chance of winning second or third prize, and run them against each other; the winner among these shall then compete with the dog that ran the final heat with the winner of the first prize. The winner of this last heat shall be declared the winner of the second prize, and his last competitor winner of the third prize."

It was decided that the entries in the Puppy and All-Aged Stakes should close that evening; that the Puppy Stakes be run first, and that the Brace Stakes remain open until the finish of the All-Aged Stakes,

Puppy Stakes.—Open to all under eighteen months of age.—First prize: A cup and $25 added; second prize: $40; third prize, $20. Entrance: $12; forfeit, $8.

The following entries were announced: John B. Goodwin's (Norwich, Conn.), orange and white setter dog Grousdale, fourteen months old, by Grouse ex-Daisy Dale; J. O. Donner's (N. Y. City) white setter bitch Bessie, ten months, by Ranger II., ex-Belle; E. A. Spooner's (N. Y. City) black and white setter bitch Daisy, fourteen months, pedigree unknown, and Dr. J. F. Spier's (Brooklyn) white and black setter dog Banquo, eleven months old, by St. Elmo, ex-Flora.

The weather, Wednesday morning, though a little heavy, was considered favorable for the working of the dogs. At 8.30 all were aboard the fishing-smack *Emma Wilson*, Captain Acker, and within twenty minutes were safely landed on the island dock. The judges selected were C. D. Wagstaff, of Babylon, L. I.; Washington Coster, of Flatbush, L. I.; and T. F. Anderson, of Newton, N. J.

The first pair drawn to run together were Banquo and Grousdale. About 9:30 they were turned down in the open lot on the north eastern part of the island, but scoring a blank, they entered the thick cover south of this space. By this time in ranging, quartering and speed, Grousdale had already evidenced superiority over Banquo. Grousdale located a bird, Banquo failing to back, Banquo next points unsteadily, Grousdale however, firmly backing. The bird was ordered killed and the pair ordered up.

Bessie and Daisy were next turned down in an open field of about 100 acres. Daisy located and flushed a bird badly close to her. A bevy being started by the spectators and closely marked down, the dogs were ordered to that place. Bessie here pointed staunchly, and was well backed by Daisy, who however, at the report of the gun, the judges ordering the handler to kill, broke and chased the bird.

At 3 o'clock, Bessie and Grousdale were ordered down to decide first prize. Within a few minutes both dogs finely and staunchly pointed the same bird, and the almost holding of the breath of the spectators indicated their appreciation of this beautiful sight. Soon after this Bessie, by pointing and flushing an American sparrow, lost her chance of first prize, and Grousdale was the winner of the cup; Bessie being second.

Banquo and Daisy were then turned down to compete for third prize in the salt grass, where some birds had been placed. Both dogs scored a flush, and after considerable ranging it being impossible to decide which was the better dog, they were ordered up and the third prize equally divided between them.

At a meeting of the club, held at the Hotel, Wednesday evening, the following entries were paired to run in the order given below in the All Aged Stakes:—First prize, cup and $50 cash; Second, $50; Third, $25. Entrance, $15. Forfeit, $10.

First Pair—A Lansing's (Albany, N. Y.) white and orange setter dog, Max Harkaway, by Guy Mannering, ex-Quimby's Rose with E. A. Spooner's (N. Y. City) black and white setter bitch, Daisy, by Sensation, ex-Psyche.

Second—C. H. Raymond's (Morris Plains, N. J.) orange and white setter bitch, Floy, by Lincoln, ex-Fairy, with G. W. and A. Bassford's (White Plains, N. Y.) black and tan setter dog, Chris, by Rodman's Dash, ex- Nellie.

Third—Lincoln & Hillyer's (Warren, Mass.) red Irish setter dog, Arlington, by Pratt's Dan, ex-Hobart's Ruby, with W. Jarvis' (Claremont, N. H.) red Irish setter dog, Raleigh, by Elcho, ex-Rosa.

Fourth—J. Von Lengerke's (New Jersey) lemon and white setter dog, Jersey Dash, pedigree unknown, with W. Tallman's (Brownesville, R. I.) black and white setter bitch, Jennie, by Lathrop's Dick, ex-Harrington's Gyp.

Fifth—W. Jarvis' (Claremont, N. H.) red Irish setter bitch, Lora, by Elcho, ex-Rose, with Dr. J. Fleet Spiers' (Brooklyn) tri-colored bitch, Maida, by Spier's Dick, ex-Clio.

Sixth—Dr. Spier's (Brooklyn) Gordon setter dog, Romeo, by Gypsum, ex-Daisy, with C. H. Raymond's (Morris Plains, N. J.) lemon and white setter bitch, Lemonade, by Valentine's Glen, ex-Quimby's Nellie.

Seventh—Dr. Spier's (Brooklyn) black and white setter dog, St. Elmo, by Pride of the Border, ex-Jessie with Thomas A. Howell's (Brooklyn) white and orange pointer dog, Shot, by Sensation, ex-Psyche.

Eighth—Fred Heiseman's (Greenpoint, L. I.) liver and white pointer dog, Ned, by Maillard's Dick, ex-Hudson's Fan, with Dr. Spier's white setter dog, Sid, pedigree unknown.

Ninth—W. S. Blydenburgh's (Brooklyn) red and white setter bitch, Bessie, by Howe's Dash, ex-Dailey's Fan, with L. H. Morris' (Lore City, O.) red setter dog, King, by Plunkett, ex-Kitty.

The weather Thursday morning was lowering, with a perceptibly heavy fog during the earlier hours, and frequent showers the remainder of the day. Promptly at 8 o'clock all embarked, and by 9 o'clock were in working trim upon the island. Daisy, Shot, and King, failed to put in an appearance, and forfeiting their entrance money, the heats were respectively given to Max Harkaway, Floy, Raleigh, Jennie, Maida, Lemonade, St. Elmo, Ned, and Bessie. The heat of Jennie and Jersey Dash was very close, both dogs exhibiting great speed, staunchness, and the best of control, under their handler, Tallman. In the fifth heat Lorna unwittingly flushed a bird, and was thus ruled out. In the next heat, Romeo, after doing some excellent work, and backing Lemonade at fully two hundred feet distance, lost the heat by breaking and rushing in on his mate.

About 2 o'clock the winners in the above heats were again paired for second trials. Bessie and Maida were ordered down first; the poorer dog, Bessie, winning by bad conduct on the part of Maida. Max Harkaway and Raleigh were the second pair. This heat was especially interesting, as the whole work was carried on in plain sight of the spectators, and the dogs worked admirably in every way. A flushed bird circling round the crowd broke up Max and gave the heat to Raleigh. The day's sport closed with a heat between Ned and Floy, Ned winning an easy victory, though not so good at quartering as Floy.

At the Thursday evening meeting of the club it was unanimously decided to hold the next annual field trials at the same place, Robbin's Island, commencing on Tuesday of the week preceding Thanksgiving, 1880.

The weather Friday morning was lowering, but by 9 o'clock the clouds parted, the sun shone forth, and a brilliant day for sport was the result. The running of the second ties commenced promptly at 9 A. M., Jenny, the bye dog, first running with St. Elmo, and winning the heat after forty-five minutes time by superior work. Jennie and Lemonade then ordered down. So soon as they entered the scrub oak Lemonade made a false point. Catching scent not long after he acted abominably by flushing the bird and running after it. At 11.45 Jennie was declared winner of the heat.

At 12 M., sharp, Jennie was again ordered down to run with Raleigh. The latter soon made a false point, Jennie refusing to back. Raleigh then flushed a bird. Soon Jennie pointed, Raleigh backing her nicely. Ordered to flush, Raleigh jumped twice towards the bird, but at command of handler, stopped. The heat was then given to Jennie.

The next pair, Bess and Ned, were ordered down about 1 P.M. Ned being unused to field work of this kind acted badly, but proved his superiority in speed and delicacy of handling birds. After thirty minutes, the heat was given to Bess.

Bess declining to run against Jennie forfeited first prize to the latter.

The following were thus left as competitors for second prize, viz.:—St. Elmo, Lemonade, Raleigh, Bess, and Jersey Dash. Lemonade and Bess withdrawing, St. Elmo and Dash were paired to run first heat. St. Elmo soon made a false point, and not long after flushed a bird. He soon again took scent, pointed staunchly, while Dash ran past the bird, thereby losing the heat.

St. Elmo and Raleigh were then ordered down for the final heat. After some excellent work, each backing the other most handsomely, the second prize was awarded to Raleigh through St. Elmo flushing and jumping after a bird. The latter was given third prize.

Entries for the Brace Stakes were next called for. First Prize, $100; Second, $50. Entrance, $15. Forfeit, $10. Five entries; the number required to fill were soon announced. They were (1) Goodwin's Grousdale and Aldrich's (Providence, R. I.), black setter bitch Smut—handler, Tallman. (2) Dr. Blydenburgh's Gordon setter Glen, and white and lemon English setter, Ned—handler, Blydenburgh. (3) Sid and Maida—handler, ————. (4) St. Elmo and Romeo—handler, Height. (5) Raleigh and Lorna—handler, Wanamaker.

The first brace were ordered down at exactly 4 P. M. Tallman, the handler, labored under the disadvantage of being wholly unacquainted with Smut, the brace having been made up but a few moments before the entries were made. The first point made by Smut was false. After considerable ranging, Smut, well-backed by Grousdale, again located some birds, which, being flushed to order, the bitch retrieved in good style.

The next brace were at 4.45 ordered down over the same course as the preceding brace. Although Glen is much the speediest dog, Ned located the birds first, well backed by Glen, at nearly a hundred yards distance. Ordered to fire. Glen made the best retrieve, as he had already made the best back of the whole trials.

About sunset, St. Elmo and Romeo were ordered down over the same course. Romeo, well backed by St. Elmo, located first and retrieved well. At half-past five, it being too dark to work longer, they were ordered up.

Saturday opened with a fine clear sky, sharp, bracing air, which upon the exposed parts of the island proved very searching and uncomfortably cold. Promptly at 9 o'clock Sid and Maida were ordered down. Sid caught scent first, and was well backed by Maida, Sid retrieving after bird was killed in excellent style.

At 9.30 Lorna and Raleigh were called. Raleigh scented first, as he was going at almost whirlwind speed, stopped instantly, and bent around, the form by his fore and hind parts seeming to be almost at right angle. Lorna backed him well.

At 10 o'clock Glen and Ned were again called. After much ranging and quartering, scent was taken in a hollow, out of sight of the spectators. The dogs stood firm for over five minutes, until the spectators could get within sight. Ordered to retrieve the killed bird. Ned again took scent, and pointed finely until Glen had brought the bird out of the brush, and delivered it to the handler.

The judges of the day, after consultation announced that the first prize was awarded to Glen and Ned, and the second prize to Grousedale and Smut, a decision which appeared to be a genuine surprise to many. Dr. Wm. Jarvis, on behalf of Raleigh and Lorna entered a written protest against the payment of the prizes, until the matter had been presented to the Appeal Board of the National Kennel Club, and their decision had been announced.

Thus at 10:30 A.M., on Saturday, the 13th inst., closed the First Annual Meeting for field trials, certainly one of the most successful ever held by any club. The absence of many noted hunters from well-known kennels might be commented on, as also the absence of all pointers but two. The excursionists as a body were well pleased with the accommodations afforded them, the uniform kindness on the part of the residents in the vicinity, the unequalled advantages of New Suffolk for fishing and boating in the summer, and for duck hunting in the fall and winter, as well as the beautiful scenery and excellent condition of the island for the purpose desired by the club.

DOG "SALMONING."

THE strange caption under which we are writing will strike all our Eastern readers very curiously. It is not only one which is wholly new to them, but which at once opens up an entirely new field of investigation. A dog is said to be "Salmoning" when he goes out along the salmon rivers of the Pacific, preying upon the fish which have died in their struggles to ascend the stream to their spawning beds, and been cast up on shore; "Salmoning" is also the technical term for that fatality which most always results from eating such fish.

Fish culturists have now learned that salmon and other fish which have suffered injuries and abrasions of the skin from fighting with each other, struggling among rocks, being temporarily held in nets, or wounded by spears, etc., invariably become diseased with a fungus which attaches itself to the wounded parts, and ultimately die. In reply to our correspondent's solicitous inquiries, in behalf of himself and of a large hunting club which he represents, we may suggest that the diseased fish poisons the dog by transplanting the fungus to his viscera and vital organs. We merely suggest this, and leave the subject to pathologists and doctors to determine. We may, say, however, that the dogs of Labrador, which are used by the coast dwellers for draught purposes, subsist almost exclusively upon fish; but these fish are fresh and not diseased, and many of them are captured by the dogs themselves, which watch for them by the sea-side, as keenly as do the seals and otters. Hence fresh fish evidently is not detrimental to dogs, and we can only conclude that diseased fish would affect them as injuriously if they ate them, as they do their canine cousins of the Pacific coast.

The singular part of our correspondent's statement is that some dogs have become accustomed to salmoning, and survive. This on the principal, we suppose, that old topers seem to thrive on whiskey which has failed to kill them.

CORVALLIS, BENTON CO., OREGON,
November 23d, 1879.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

Several rivers in Benton County empty into the Pacific Ocean, and up these rivers large quantities of several varieties of salmon come in their season to spawn.

Many of these fish, after spawning, become so weak that they are unable to return, and in a sort of dying frenzy, or struggle, reach the shallow water near the shore, where they perish, whence they are eagerly sought for and devoured by bears, panthers, catamounts, grey wolves, coyotes, and our house and hunting dogs. The bears and the felines eat them with impunity. Not so with the wolves, coyotes, and dogs. These latter die annually in great numbers from "Salmoning" as it is called here. So far as the wolves and their first cousins, the coyotes, are concerned, we have no complaint to make. We consider rather that the result spoken of is a wise provision of nature, which keeps back the production of these "varmint."

But we object to the loss of our dogs, and wish your advice and suggestions in the premises.

The symptoms of dog "Salmoning" are thus described: "Eight or nine days after a dog gets his first dish of

salmon his hair begins to look rough and uneven, and matter accumulates in the corners of his eyes. He refuses food, and drinks very frequently of water. If he attempts to eat he acts as if his teeth and gums were sore. When the disease is at it worst the dog generally slinks away and hides until death; occasionally, however, one returns and seeks his master, to die at his feet, acting at the same time as if some miserable enemy were pursuing him. Young dogs (under a year) almost always die; older dogs recover, sometimes, but bear marks of the attack in an impaired scent, and sometimes in "twitchings" such as a dog has after a severe attack of the distemper.

Post mortems made on dogs dying from this disease, reveal an apparently diseased liver, covered with a whitish coat or mucus, while the gall seems greatly enlarged, and the bowels torpid and congested.

The only theory we have heard advanced here, is that a dead salmon is largely charged with phosphorous. It is said that a decaying salmon shines in the dark like "a chunk of fox fire," as the boys say.

Let us have your opinion on this subject; and if you think that the symptoms indicate phosphoric poisoning please suggest a remedy. The only one we know of is to keep our dogs tied up from September to January. It may be mentioned that the same results follow when our dogs eat such portions of brook trout as are left lying around camp. And further it may be remarked, that after a dog recovers from an attack of "Salmoning" he can eat salmon for the rest of his life with impunity. But the many die; the few escape. Awaiting a reply in your ever welcome journal, I am, &c., W. B.

CAPT. McMURDO'S SPANIELS.

MANY inquiries having arisen of late as to this peculiar strain of dogs, and their qualifications, we are glad to present the desired information from the Captain's own pen. *En passant*, the offer which our correspondent makes to sportsmen at the end of his communication is worthy their attention:—

EVINGTON, CAMPBELL CO., VA., December 5th, 1879.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

I was much pleased to hear from you, and shall be glad to give any information I can about my spaniels that is likely to be useful to sportsmen; though, having left New Brunswick for this much superior hunting country, I am turning my attention to setters and pointers, and do not intend breeding spaniels to any extent in future. I hope, however, to be able to keep up a small team of them for ruffed grouse, cock, hare and duck shooting.

I think any one who has ever shot over any of the spaniels I have trained, will admit that in a country where wide ranging dogs are necessary, such spaniels are far preferable to pointers or setters.

The history of my strain is a very short one: less than four years ago I imported a Sussex dog and a small sized English water-spaniel bitch, both very handsome, and from prize stock. All their progeny that I have trained have turned out excellent, and are remarkable for their beauty, intelligence, nose and retrieving qualities.

The peculiarity of my training, I suppose, consists in my teaching them to put up their game cautiously (the reverse of cocker fashion) and having them so well in hand that they will "down charge" at a word or sign when on the point of flushing game, thus enabling the person shooting, to take up a good position to fire from. Of course they drop to shot and wing.

Here, in Virginia, I invariably take one out when quail shooting, for retrieving and working out branches and other rough places, for I have not yet seen the pointer or setter that does that sort of work equally well.

Their size is usually from twenty-five pounds to thirty-five pounds, and their color a very dark liver or liver and white; coat more or less curly, with plenty of feather, and ears long and silky. In form they resemble the cocker, but are stronger without being nearly so heavy as the clumber. The time and attention that is necessary to make these dogs perfect is so much greater than that required for the training of pointers or setters, that I do not think it would be a remunerative business breaking them for sale, as the public would probably imagine that as they are only half the size they ought only to cost half the amount.

Should any of the readers of FOREST AND STREAM wish for further information on any particular point, I shall be happy to give it.

How are you off for good trainers? If any of your friends have more first-class pups than they can dispose of, I should be happy to train one and return it out of every two sent me; of course I could only manage a few at a time.

I am delighted at the prospect of field trials being held in the Eastern States, and hope soon to have some dogs worth entering. C. E. McMURDO.

REMARKABLE INTELLIGENCE IN A DOG—*Rockland, Me., Dec. 5th.*—I have an English setter named Don, two years' old, that I keep chained when not using him. On going home to dinner one day last week I found Don in the house, and my wife said that he had broken his collar or had slipped it off over his head. I went out to his kennel, there lay the collar unbuckled. I went into the house and asked my wife if she had seen any one about the yard, as I thought that some one must have unbuckled the collar; she replied that no one had been seen there, and did not think the dog would let any one come into the yard, as he is a first class watch dog and don't take to strangers. A few days latter our nearest neighbor came in and asked my wife if she knew that Don was loose, and if she knew how he got loose; she said that she was looking out of the window and saw a little coach bitch that belongs to a neighbor trying to get the collar off of Don's neck, which she succeeded in doing, and then the two dogs went to playing, and seemed highly pleased with their trick. My wife called Don, put his collar on and fastened him again, and took a position at the window where she could command a view of the yard. In a short time she saw the little coach bitch coming, and saw her go up to Don and commence work on his collar. Don held his head as still as if on a point, and the little bitch worked away on the collar, till she got it almost unfastened, when my wife thought it time for her to interfere, so she drove the little bitch off, buckled Don's collar and then tied it with a string. The little bitch continues her visits, but I have fastened Don's collar so that she cannot get it off for him.

I have read of a good many dog tricks, but I think this the best one out, don't you? The above is *strictly* true, and is no Pike story. REMINGTON.

A PRIMA DONNA'S DOG.—When the troupe arrived at the Monongahela House yesterday, Patti and her maid and the dog were among the first to alight from the carriage and enter the hostelrie of our city. Up the stairs, and into the rooms engaged for the great singer of America went Patti and her maid and the dog.

The faithful servitor, who shows the guests to their rooms, reported the dog at the hotel office.

"No dogs on our velvet carpets," said the clerk. "Tell Miss Patti we have places for dogs, and get the animal and take it to the kennel."

The faithful son of Africa departed on his errand, but returned empty handed.

"Boss, dat sing woman says that de dog must stay in her room," was the answer.

"It must, must it?" and up the stairs ran one of the head centres from the office. Arriving at the door of Miss Patti's room, Mr. Grau was encountered. He had been trying to reconcile the dog business.

"I will not send Bruno to a kennel. He has never been treated so in any hotel in the country."

"But mademoiselle, it is positively against the rules to allow any dogs in our best rooms."

At this point the French maid remarked: "Ze poor leetle Bruno," and she took him in her arms, his eyes scowling on the clerk, and his tail in gentle repose, while his pug nose pointed in a dog-goned way at the clerk. "I will take ze Bruno to my room, and zer I will keep him in so snug as ze bug in ze leetle rug."

This brought forth a scene. Patti burst into tears, and retired to a convenient rocking chair. The maid followed her, and sinking upon her knees beside the great cantatrice, wept enough aqua pura to start a small rise in the river. Mr. Grau looked into the room, and turning pathetically to the clerk, said:

"Mein Gott! mein Gott!! dese are an awful dings. If Patti does not have her dog she will not be able to sing a note to-night. Zis is one damnation of ze dog," said Mr. Grau.

A compromise was effected by allowing the maid to take the dog to her room, and this incident may account in some manner, for some of the singing done at Library Hall last night.—*Pittsburg Leader.*

—Forest and Stream Kennel, Detroit, Mich., L. T. Whitman proprietor, has made the following sales of the Rattler (Rob Roy-Pickles), Pat litter: S. D. Miller, Detroit, 1 lemon belton dog; Jno. Jackson, Detroit, 1 lemon belton bitch; also to J. H. Hitchcock, Weaver, Minn., 1 white, black, and ticked bitch.

—Dr. I. Reily Bucher's (Lebanon, Pa.) orange and white setter bitch Belle (Sport-Flora) whelped November 16th seven puppies (three dogs and four bitches), and sired by Samuel J. Down's Shot (Joe-Belle) of Philadelphia, Pa.

VISITS.—On December 6th Mr. J. B. Harrington, of Buffalo, N. Y., bred his liver and white-ticked cocker spaniel bitch Floss—imported Fan-Rake—to Mr. C. Battey's liver and white cocker dog Con—McKoon's Sam Daisy.

Ethan Allen's setter bitch Cosey, by dog Fay, Pomfret, Conn.

NAMES CLAIMED.—Mr. Henry W. Livingston has purchased from Mr. Justus Von Lengerke the red Irish setter bitch Nellie, by Mr. Kenneth, G. White's (formerly Foulk's) Tom, out of White's Lady. Mr. Livingston claims the following names for his lemon and white pointer pups, by Orgill's Rush out of Livingston Rose; dogs: Baronet, Viceroy, Consul, Envoy, and Dictator; bitches: Gilt and Gossip.

PUBLISHER'S DEPARTMENT.

—Messrs. Lord & Taylor's methods of filling orders from abroad are so perfect that their mail customers express the greatest satisfaction in their dealings with them. Our friends, who may not be able to visit the city in person, can send to Messrs. Lord & Taylor for prices or advice, and will always receive prompt attention. For Southern outfits the house is unsurpassed. In the two establishments of the firm, can be found every article necessary for the dress of the family.

VERBUM SAP.—That used to mean "a word is enough." Now the new lexicographers tell us it means "a word about Sap," *i. e.*, Sapanule. Robert Bonner uses Sapanule and says he "finds it an excellent lotion for allaying inflammation." That is both "a word about Sapanule," and "a word which is enough."

AMERICAN ART.—The advance of America in skilled handiwork has never been more emphatically demonstrated than by the world-wide reputation of the artistic work of Messrs. Tiffany & Co., Union Square. The award of the *Grand Prix*, at the Paris *Exposition Universelle*, in 1878, and the notice thereby attracted to their work, has compelled the house to provide foreign branch establishments for the sale of their goods. The little hand-book of the many hundreds of elegant holiday presents to be purchased at the Messrs. Tiffany's establishment, shows such a store of treasures as the magicians in the Arabian Nights never dreamed of.

AN OLD MAN REJUVENATED.—Peter Showerman, of Batavia, N. Y., certified Sept. 15, 1879, as follows: "For forty years I have suffered with kidney and liver difficulty and have also been a great sufferer from palpitation of the heart. I am now using your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, and can truly say, at 70 years of age, that it makes me feel like a new man."—[*Adv.*

Answers to Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

E. S. H., Grand Rapids.—For British Water Fishes address office of London *Field*, 347 Strand.

J. B. H., Carlisle.—Your dog's trouble is probably owing to defective teeth. The tartar must be removed, or the worst teeth extracted. Show him to a dentist.

G. G. F., Brooklyn.—Can you inform me from whom I can purchase one or two fox-hounds? Ans. From L. M. Wooden, 119 Bower's Block, Rochester, N. Y.

GROUSE, Pottsville.—Do you know of any one having a Spanish pointer stock for sale, or of any one breeding the same? Ans. No; the stock has pretty well run out.

FISH POND.—Will the gentleman of Nashville who has a fish pond that he wishes stocked, send his name to J. B. & F. W. Eddy, Randolph, Cattaraugus County, N. Y.

H. L. C., Westboro, Mass.—Am a lover of dogs; own three terriers. What good work can I get on dogs? Ans. "Dogs of Great Britain and America." We can send it. Price $2.

FISH HOOK, Syracuse, N. Y.—Yes, the stories in the Big Fish Hook competition are every one of them strictly true. If their authors hesitate to attest their own veracity, we do not.

J. H. P., Scranton, Penn.—Can you let me know through your correspondents' column where I can obtain a smooth-haired Dachshund in New York or Pennsylvania, and oblige. Ans. Write to Dr. L. H. Twadell, West Philadelphia.

E. F. H., Greenville, O.—For works on trapping, buy Batty's "Taxidermy" and Batty's "How to Hunt and Trap," Orange Judd, New York; Gibson's "Complete American Trapper," ditto; and Newhouse's "Trappers' Guide," Oneida Community, New York.

W. W. MCCAIN, Rush, Pa.—Your dog has canker of the ear. A cap should be fitted to his head to prevent shaking of the external flaps. The internal ear should be kept clean by syringing it with warm water, and a weak solution of lead water poured in the ear twice a day.

J. D. J., Mystic Island, Conn.—How can I remedy the terrible scratching my gun has received through shooting from a stone stand at ducks? It seems impossible to avoid it, even with great care. I mean do you know of any oil that will cover? Ans. Your only recourse is to rub out the scars; and that may injure the gun.

L.B.L., South Framingham.—Will you be kind enough to inform me if there is any book published giving special directions for breaking or training setters, and if so, where such book can be bought, and at what price? Ans. Mr. Laverack's book is the only one treating of setters alone. We can send it. Price $3.

J. W. L., Boston, Mass.—The fare from New York to Jacksonville, Fla., is $23. The cost of living in Florida per week ranges from twenty-five cents to twenty-five dollars. It depends upon where and how you live. You ought by all means to have enough money to support yourself the first few weeks, and enough to pay your expenses back to Massachusetts if you are disappointed.

V. V., Mayworth, Canada.—To your seven questions about Florida we answer: If your lungs need the Florida climate, go there and take your family. If you can live anywhere else, don't go to Florida. You can obtain all the information available about the State by writing to the Bureau of Immigration, Tallahasse, Fla., and a great deal more by personal investigation on the spot. But our advice about settling there is that of *Punch* to people contemplating marriage—"Don't."

W. A., New York.—Please inform me whether there is any game to be found at New Paltz, near Lake Mohawk, this time of the year. I have lately purchased a breech-loader of E. Harris, New York. The bore is No. 12, length of barrel thirty inches, weight seven and a half pounds. Is such a gun adapted for partridge, quail, rabbit, and squirrel shooting? And also at what distance should such a gun kill, with No. 8 shot, three and a half drachms of powder? Ans. 1. A few grouse, rabbits, and squirrels. 2. Will shoot anything at forty yards if you only hold on to the mark.

S., Fort Johnston, N. C.—How does the British Museum compare in size with the National Library of France at Paris, *i. e.*, how many volumns, MSS., etc., in each? Ans. The British Museum Library is not by any means as large as the great French Library, until the fall of the Empire called the Imperial Library, which is the finest in the world. In 1857 the printed books in the British Museum numbered about 565,000 volumes and the MSS. 40,000, while in the Imperial Library there were 815,000 printed books and 84,000 MSS. Probably the relative numbers are not very materially altered at the present times.

N. E. J., Brooklyn.—1. What part of a breech-loading shot gun is the "firing bolt?" 2. What is the proper load in a 12-gauge gun for quail, partridge and woodcock? 3. Are all the Parker guns full choked? 4. Is 185, for both barrels of a 12-bore gun, considered a good pattern, where three and a half drachms of powder and one and a quarter ounces of shot were used; shot, No. 8; distance, forty-five yards; 24-inch circle? 5. Are ducks and geese found on the Connecticut River, and if so, at what time of the year? Ans. 1. You probably mean the firing pin, which is the small pin struck by the hammers, and which explodes the shell. 2. If of average weight, three and a half drachms powder and one and an eighth ounces shot. 3. Not unless so ordered. 4. Yes. 5. Ducks are found there during October and November.

A. C., Moira, New York.—Books on taxidermy are Coues' "Manual of Ornithology," a manual of taxidermy and field work, price $2.50, published by Govt. Printing Office; C. J. Maynard's "Naturalist's Guide," price $2, Naturalist's Agency, Salem, Mass.; Brown's "Taxidermist's Manual," price $1, Orange Judd & Co., New York; "Taxidermist's Manual, published by Jesse Hanley & Co., 119 Nassau street, New York. J. B. Davies's "Naturalist's Guide," and R. Avis' "Bird Preserving," are English books and can be obtained of Sabin & Sons, Nassau street, New York. In addition to these works especially devoted to the subject, Hallock's "Sportsman's Gazetteer" has several pages of practical instruction. "Wrinkles and Receipts," published by Munn & Co., New York, also treats of the subject. Batty will soon publish a book on the subject.

ANIMALS RECEIVED AT CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE FOR WEEK ENDING DEC. 13TH, 1879:—Two Messina partridge (*Caetonyx messina*), hab. Texas, presented by Miss Banks, Englewood, N. J.; one grey fox (*Vulpes virginianus*), presented by Mr. Lawson Valentine, Orange, N. J.; one angora goat (*Capra hircus*), presented by Mr. Richard Peters, Atlanta, Ga.—this buck is from the original importation of Dr. Davis in 1848; one canary bird (*Serinus canarea*), presented by Mr. Frederick A. Clarkson, New York City; one snowy owl (*Nyctea nivea*), presented by Col. Rowland, London, England this bird flew on board of steamship *Egypt* when 250 miles off coast of Newfoundland on her last trip to this city; one double-crested cormorant (*Graculus dilophus*), presented by Messrs. Chas. Reiche & Bro., New York City; one wood ibis (*Tantalus loculator*), purchased. W. A. CONKLIN, Director.

FOREST AND STREAM ROD AND GUN

A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCULCATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY:

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***Any publisher inserting our prospectus as above one time, with brief editorial notice calling attention thereto, and sending marked copy to us, will receive the FOREST AND STREAM for one year.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1879.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, intended for publication, must be accompanied with real name of the writer as a guaranty of good faith and be addressed to FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Names will not be published if objection be made. Anonymous communications will not be regarded.

We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions.

Nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for dereliction of mail service if money remitted to us is lost.

☞ Trade supplied by American News Company.

IZAAK WALTON ON THE NEWS STANDS.—The English *Fishing Gazette* has for a portion of its title-piece a handsome vignette of the patron saint of the craft, Izaak Walton. The good old soul could hardly have dreamed of thus achieving the news-stand fame of these latter days, for that peculiar institution itself sprung into sudden existence long after his day. Nor could the most sanguine angler of those days have anticipated a time when a *Fishing Gazette* should be published weekly—its sixteen pages devoted solely to the rod and line. Could the old gentleman walk among us for a day or two, his astonishment at all the new-fangled piscatorial contrivances of the London of the present, would culminate when he beheld his own genial self in antique dress thus displayed on the street corner, in railroad depot, and hotel corridor. There he is, encircled by the legend, "Born, 1593—Izaak Walton; died, 1683," which he that runs may read. And the most careless passer by, it seems to us, should stop to look for a moment at the kindly face there, with the long locks of the day, the broad collar, and the coat with the lace and the great buttons. Walton is preaching to-day, as he preached two hundred years ago, a gospel of the woods and streams, and the things of nature as God made them for man. The editor of the *Fishing Gazette* has put on either side of the central vignette a scene from this out-of-doors world—on the right, the sea with the rising sun, and on the left a stream with village and stretch of woodland; and the busy worker in the very heart of London town, may here catch a glimpse of the old familiar days of his childhood, and snuff again the salt breeze of his seaside home. It would be a vain subject of conjecture, but we are confident that this portrait of the father of angling, and these enticing sketches, must have lured many a man out from the city walls for a tramp beside the river with rod and creel and lightsome heart.

A SUGGESTION TO POSTMASTER KEY.—The Post-Office Department now requires all letter writers to include the county, as well as the town, in the addresses of their missives. Now, if the Department itself would only require all postmasters to incorporate the counties in their official post-mark stamps, it would be of material assistance in imparting to the public a knowledge of geography of which they seem to be generally deficient. Possibly, however, the sale of the "Postal Guide" is of paramount consideration.

ENGLAND AND TURKEY.—About 10,000 turkeys have been shipped from Canada to England. Christmas!

THE FORESTER SCHOOL OF BATHOS.

WE have already spoken of the fashion set by Forester, and followed by his disciples, of making the potations of the sportsman a prominent feature of field stories; and we have sometimes thought that the author has had a very appreciable influence upon the literary style of amateur writers upon sporting topics. There is a class of young rhapsodists who profess to find in Forester beauty of sentiment and style exhibited by no other English author; and who, consequently, model their own effusions after his style. Now, without detracting in the least from Forester's deserved great fame, we may suggest that in common with many writers of his time, he is somewhat out of fashion so far as mode of expression is concerned. The adjective does not play so important a part now as it did then. We have now-a-days less of vague, expansive soaring, and more of common sense, straightforward, plain English prose. One reason of this is, that one hundred authors are now writing where ten were writing then. To find an audience the one hundred must be much more terse and explicit than it was necessary for the ten to be. Washington Irving's Sketch Book is not read as much as formerly; not alone because it is crowded out by the thousand and one new books of like character, but because its style is too rambling and diffuse for the day. The intensity and compactness which mark the American's character in other fields, has its influence also in literature. In this literary world it is true this new order of things may be a mistake, but at all events the tendency becomes well defined to any one who will take the pains to compare the old and the new books in his library.

We have, in the writings of some of the self-constituted sporting literature oracles of the day, a survival of the crudities and faults of the American literature of the past. This is not difficult to explain. It is always easier to imitate faults than excellencies; to catch the hollow form of a writer's style without at all entering into the spirit of his writings. And, again, the influence of a writer who is the only author, or one of a very few authors, read by the amateur wielder of the pen, is so unmistakable that he falls unconsciously into the same set phrases and turns of expression. When a young man says of Frank Forester's writings, that "All bear the indelible impress of a master mind, and have the qualities of imperishable works," and that "the bright thoughts of his surpassing genius, as embalmed in his writings, will ever remain a grand and indestructible monument to his memory, more durable than bronze or granite memorial, as these shall remain fresh and beautiful when the more perishable material would have crumbled or been consumed by rust;" and, still farther, that "the spirit of Herbert is still with us," and that "we feel its presence; we are cheered by the inspired teachings, and under the consolation thus afforded, are better able to bear the loss of his material form and awe-inspiring presence;" and when we read such stuff as this, written by a person of the masculine gender, and published in the Year of Our Grace, One thousand, eight hundred and seventy-nine, we may safely conclude that something more than the literary taste of the writer is affected by the devotion to "the lamented master of the craft;" a devotion so intense, indeed, that we are threatened with its outgrowth at a future date, in the shape of a "work," illustrative of the literary achievements of the spirit aforesaid.

It is a relief to turn from this balloon style of adjective flying to the numberless common sense and valuable papers which are written by sportsmen, for sportsmen, and published in the sportsmen's journals of the day. The Forester school is only a little orbit within itself, growing gradually smaller from year to year. The majority of those who employ their pens in writing to FOREST AND STREAM, even though they are non-professional writers, put their ideas into plain, intelligible prose. Were this not the case we should long since have been forced to suspend publication; for, however much the Forester school may enjoy composing their effusions, it is certain that people will not pay four dollars per year for the privilege of reading them.

While the writings of Forester hold a deservedly high place in the library of the sportsman, and are likely to maintain that place for a long time to come, we are gratified to see the influence of their style gradually decreasing among writers.

Some have been found to argue that composition is a direct means of culture; that if a person has appeared in print—even though it be only sandwiched in among the advertising columns of a tailor's monthly—it is a step in intellectual growth. The mere publication of the article does not, in itself, argue such an advance, but its subject matter may. Possibly, too, even in the latter case, it would have been better worth the literary aspirant's time and trouble to have absorbed the writings of some standard thinker, than to have palmed his own crudities off upon the world.

The best writing is that of him who has something to say. The plain statement of an observation in natural history, projectiles, or mechanics, a practical description of a shooting or fishing trip, and kindred communications, are more useful to the sportsman than all the inflations of the aping imitators of blank verse. Posing on the pinnacle of a church steeple may make the populace open wide its mouth in wonder, but it is, on the whole, neither a useful nor a lucrative performance.

A GLANCE AT THE PAST CRICKET SEASON.

As leaves on trees the life of man is found,
Now green in youth, now withering on the ground;
Another race the following spring supplies—
They fall successive, and successive rise.
So generations in their course decay,
So flourish these when those have passed away. * * *

CONSIDERING the immense extent of the American continent, and the great increase of the game, which, in many places, is but yet imperfectly understood and reported, it is almost impossible to give a correct resumé of the season of 1879.

Geographically, cricket is played from Nova Scotia in the East, to San Francisco in the West; while it is not unknown in Manitoba in the North, or Louisiana in the South. Even the disciples of Joseph Smith have been found, during the past season, trundling the ball at Salt Lake City, and the moonshiners of North Carolina, deserting their mountain stills to follow the same recreation. Notwithstanding that the game has sprung into life in many queer, out-of-the-way places, its marked increase in popularity has been more fully illustrated in the Middle States—27,000 persons alone witnessing one match in Philadelphia; and in the Dominion of Canada we also find the game has been extensively patronized. It will be perfectly safe to say, that over a hundred regularly organized clubs have been formed, many of whom have engaged in both local and foreign matches. Although it is true that the visits of both the Irish and English teams, and the Canadian matches, have given the game an impetus, yet early in the year, before their coming, it could be seen that the game had never before found such a strong foot-hold. It began to crop up in our finest colleges and schools, and it is to these institutions that the game must look for its strongest support and best exponents.

Glancing backwards twenty years, we see the schoolboy with his home made bat, weighing at least three pounds, content to play his Saturday game on some well-worn and hardened spot on any rough unfenced common; and only too happy if left unmolested. When some out-of-town eleven put in an appearance, he would beg a day off from school, and from the sharp edge of a post and rail fence, watch the game in silent earnest. With solemn awe, would he look up in the face of "the professional," and take in his make up from cap to spikes, and on the Saturday following he would limp home with larger lumps than ever on his legs. Is that the case of to-day? Not by a great deal. The scholar, now, when not occupied by "taking a few" from his club's professional, can be seen sitting on the club house porch, with one of "Cobbet's best" between his well padded knees, criticising the play of his elders with a deal more truth than poetry. Mr. Daft is no terror to him; he even doubts if Shaw can readily get his wicket. This boy has learnt the game and has had his practice on a first class wicket where he knows no fear, and besides this has had good tuition from those who know the game, and he has acquired confidence. It is this class which is now filling many of our best elevens, and doing good service for their clubs. Nor should we, in our retrospect, forget the great improvement made in our cricket grounds, for it is mainly due to their excellence that the tyro gets his fondness for the game, and the plucky one becomes a player. We cannot urge too strongly the absolute necessity of having good grounds upon which to play. They cannot be too level or well cared for.

Besides the new clubs we have mentioned, there is every reason to believe that a large majority of the old organizations have had many new recruits, and retained their old members. There is no reason why every club in the country should not be in a flourishing and prosperous condition; and when it is seen that any are running down and losing caste, the cause can generally be traced to a lukewarm and inefficient management. Too many clubs are saddled by some autocrat—some "old man of the sea," and the sooner these organizations free themselves of their burden, the better it will be for the game of cricket.

The season opened early in May with a match played at Hoboken, between an eleven including seven of Lord Harris' Australian team, and an amalgamated team made up of New York and Philadelphia players. The next important feature was the United States-Canada match, played in August at Ottawa, and then followed the successful tour of the Hamilton Club, while later on came the amateur Irish and professional English elevens. Sandwiched between these great events were innumerable local matches and several minor tours, of which those of the Peninsular and Staten Island Clubs come foremost. Never before in the history of American cricket were there so many matches played, or so many scores of games recorded. Heretofore cricket has been confined to certain localities, but last season the game

appears to have suddenly found favor with the public in many new places. The cricket columns in the late numbers of the FOREST AND STREAM will show how the game is now distributed over the country. We have published over one hundred and fifty full scores of matches, besides referring to as many others. Our principal aim has been to give in our record each score correctly, and for this reason we often delayed the publication of a match until we could vouch for its correctness. We have noticed all the important games in full, many of which we reported in person, and our aim has been to be impartial and just. It is now proposed by the editorial management of this journal to continue the cricket column through the winter months, publishing the averages of the principal clubs, and later on, a series of articles which will be interesting to all lovers of the game. We fortunately have in our possession many old records of the game, and will be pleased to furnish what information we can to those who care to revive their cricketing days of the past. We earnestly request the coöperation of all Club secretaries, and will at all times be pleased to serve as a medium through which cricketers can hold communion with each other, and express their views.

SPORTSMAN AND GENTLEMAN.

THE artist poses his subject before a landscape scene with stretch of country, woodland and winding river. This background adds to the beauty of the portrait, and the picture is in an artistic sense more pleasing than one which could be made with the studio walls for a setting. The devotee of rod and gun who is pictured from week to week in our columns has been fortunate in having the woods and fields and rivers as artistic accessories of the picture. If this has been such as to delight his own eye and the eyes of his friends, due consideration should be accorded the background before which he has been posed.

In the field, doubtless most men are at their best. The day out of doors has for its single purpose a good time—freedom from the vexatious and petty worriments of the office, counting-room and dwelling. If a man is sulky with his gun on his shoulder and his dog by his side, you may set him down, first, for a morose old misanthrope, and secondly, for an idiot. And then, unless you are willing to be an idiot yourself, stay away from that man's home. Sportsmen in the field are understood to be jolly, good-natured fellows. They may be tired, wet and hungry, lacerated by thorns, and black and blue with bruises and falls; their powder and shot may be gone, and their game bag empty; but so far as our knowledge goes, the cheery tone of voice and the ready smile are never absent. The tone of the sketches sent to us invariably give evidence of the shooter's and angler's good nature. And so the reader of the FOREST AND STREAM, who shall form his conception of the ideal American sportsman from the data afforded in its pages, must regard that being as a pleasant fellow, just the companion for a morning tramp or an evening chat about the hearth.

Quite unwittingly on our part, and perhaps unconsciously too, so far as the writers are concerned, the sportsman as a type has been painted in other colors by some of our later contributors. The plaints of our fair friends, the sportsmen's wives, which we have published of late, show something of the other side of the sportsman's character. They have shown him so eager to "Away to the woods, away," as to disregard, or at least to think lightly of, the inconveniences of the ones at home, and so fond of dog and gun as to ignore the proprieties and little delicacies which make the ideal home what it is. The ardent sportsman may be an inconsiderate husband.

The pleasure of a day of field sport is dearly bought if it be at the expense of the finer feelings, and the little felicities of life. The sportsman is a grand character; the gentleman a grander one. No man is great to his *valet*, but the true gentleman is as much of a gentleman in his own family at home as among acquaintances and newly made friends abroad.

THE PUBLISHER OF THE LONDON "FIELD."—Judge Horace Cox, who died in England the other day, at the age of seventy, was a busy man. In addition to his laborious legal duties, he had during his life written several text-books in law, a work upon elocution, and many learned and logical pamphlets in defense of spiritualism, in which faith he was a devoted believer. He was also President of the Psychological Society. His experiences in journalistic enterprise were of the happiest kind. The *Law Times*, which he established and edited for many years, brought him a large income. Some twenty-five years ago the London *Field*, then edited by Mark Lemon, was struggling along in a poor kind of way. Cox bought it. A country surgeon, named Walsh, had just published a book on dogs, and another work displaying much knowledge of country life. Cox put Walsh at the head of the *Field*. Special editors were called in, tales of travel were invited, a corps of reporters organized, and the paper put on a new basis. The income now derived from the *Field* is $100,000 per annum. Eighteen years ago Mr. Cox did essentially the same thing with the London *Queen*, which was then in a languishing condition. The price paid for the property was trifling. To-day the paper pays $50,000 a year. The total annual income derived from his various newspaper enterprizes by this successful publisher, is estimated to have been between $200,000 and $250,000. He had the journalistic faculty of judging the public's taste in literary matters, and he was equally successful in catering to that taste.

SCHOOL FOR WING-SHOOTING.—Capt. Adam H. Bogardus has done New Yorkers a novel favor in opening for their benefit a shooting school, at No. 20 Eighth street. A large roomy hall has been secured and arranged with screens and covers especially for the sport of the wing shooters of the city. It is in fact, a place where practical instruction may be given and received on shooting at flying objects. The arrangement is to furnish a series of traps from which glass balls may be sprung, and under the eye of the Captain young men and others may learn the art of wing-shooting, the correct method of carrying and handling the gun, and the other details which go to make-up the model field shot. On Wednesday evening of last week the Captain opened his new gallery to the public, and there was a gathering of the many friends of the Captain to see him fire the opening shots. Five traps had been placed in position, three of them along the edge of an old stage, and a pair on the main floor, in such position that balls from them were thrown in a low raking reach along the stage floor. All the traps were of the Bogardus pattern, and one who learns to shoot over these may not fear any other make of ball throwers. A broad canvas sheet back of the stage upon which the glare of a calcium light was directed, brought out the flying globes in sharp relief. The Captain fired first at 100 sprung from either of the five traps, then at twenty-five doubles, and then followed some fancy shots in which he pulled his own trap, and again turning his back to the trap and turning and shooting at the same instant. Dr. Bower Talbot, who is second only to the champion himself as a wing-shot, then stepped to the score, and brought his clear English eye to bear on the balls, shattering them in fine style. Others tried their hands at the work, and all pronounced the facilities first class. Classes are now forming, and a large demand has been made for practice by city men, who bring their own guns, and fire a few dozen shots to acquire dexterity and quickness in the manipulation. Colonel Gildersleeve and other fine shooters have begun to avail themselves of the privileges of the gallery, which is within easy reach of all parts of the city and Brooklyn, by the Elevated Rail Road Station at Ninth street. In the purchase of a new gun, there is no other place in the city where it can be taken and a practical test applied at fifteen and eighteen yards rise. Since the opening there has been a liberal attendance, and a continuous consumption of glass-ware. Preparations are now making for the great match against time, which the Captain is to undertake on Saturday next, and of which a full report will appear in the next issue. A card in our rifle columns from Captain Bogardus invites criticism, and should the feat of breaking 5,500 glass balls in 450¼ minutes be really done, it will give the gallery a prestige and make it a more popular resort than it has already grown to be.

Captain Bogardus will perform on Saturday, next, at his shooting school (the old Tivoli Theatre), No. 20 Eighth street, the most difficult and skillful feat of marksmanship, coupled with endurance, ever attempted, and one which will probably never be excelled. He will load his own gun, and break 5,500 glass balls within 7 hours, 30½ minutes, sprung from two traps. This will beat all known records, and will probably never be again attempted by any man. Shooting will commence at 3 o'clock P.M., and continue without intermission. Parties desiring to witness the performance must take the elevated road for Ninth street station, or the Second, Third, or Fourth avenue horse cars for Eighth street.

TEXAS AS A WINTER RESORT.—Our interesting and reliable correspondent, Mr. Sam. M. Johnson, of Corpus Christi, Texas, known to our readers by the familiar signature of "Bexar," speaks very highly of that region as a winter resort for sportsmen and for consumptives. The former may find abundance and variety of game, and the latter a salubrious and equable climate. Our friend assures us that strangers will find a hearty welcome and courteous attention during their stay. This may be just the place for which so many are now anxiously seeking.

PUCK.—The comic weekly, *Puck*, is one of the newspaper successes of the day. It is the best and brightest of its kind in the world. Keppler can discount Nast fifty-two weeks in the year. We always look for *Puck* in Wednesday morning's mail, and tens of thousands of other people are looking for the same paper in their mail-boxes and on the news-stands. *Puck* has published an Annual, and the funny things in it are enough to make the paving-stones smile. Long may *Puck* live, and never may he grow old.

ALASKA'S RESOURCES.

CONCERNING the prospective value of lands, six honest and intelligent men may entertain as many opinions. Nothing is more illusory than are the undeveloped resources and the capabilities of an unsettled country. Investigating parties, fitted out with the approved facilities for carefully testing a newly acquired territory may give their favorable or adverse decision, based upon what they can see. The truth of their reports is verified by the immigrant who comes after them. This has been the rule in other sections of our own land, and it must apply equally in Alaska. Perhaps the value of no other part of the possessions of the United States has been so much a subject of dispute as has been that of this latest acquisition. Our correspondent, "Pisco," who certainly possesses unusual opportunities for speaking intelligently upon the question, it will be remembered, expressed a decided difference of opinion with Professor Henry W. Elliot, who was sent out by the Government to investigate the territory. Below we publish a reply from Professor Elliott, in which he makes good the opinion which he originally expressed. As neither of these gentlemen are interested parties, save in the highest and most patriotic sense, we are glad to afford them an opportunity of adjusting each other's field glasses, in the hope that our readers and the public at large may in the end have the benefit of the clarified visions:—

Editor Forest and Stream:—

Ah! Mr. Editor, the letter of "Pisco" from his warlike ark in Sitka Bay, has the true familiar ring of pent up souls in Alaska—where energetic men, once within its lonely borders, are so corked and bottled tight for long weeks and even consecutive months, that when they have the opportunity of speaking to and of their fellow men, they do so with a concentrated vim and spirit that is both delightful and characteristic. It is an illustration of the happiest sort, is this sparkling letter of Pisco's.

Now, Mr. Editor, I am asked by your correspondent to come up like a little man, with a card in your next issue, and confess my sins of error to your readers and to himself. This I cannot do, as I understand the law and the evidence; but if I shall ever need a further confession, no monk of old, no matter how jolly or bold, could, or can bring me quicker to prompt repentance than "Pisco" can.

In the first indictment, the Captain says that I am sound in conclusion as to the failure of cereals in Alaska, but he takes issue with me on potatoes. What he says, however, about those tubers of Alaskan growth is not new to me; it is exactly as I have witnessed, tasted, and handled them myself at Sitka; but "Pisco" does not say enough; he does not wait until this potato, "seven inches long, three inches thick," and "not quite ripe yet" (September 17th) has passed a few months of keeping with the best of care in that country and that climate, or anywhere else for that matter. If he had waited and watched this potato, he would have found it rotten at the core, or else a total mass of decay, any time between six weeks and three or four months after digging. Why? Because it never gets "quite ripe" up there, and good reason, too. Thus, you may easily observe, that if the giant Alaskan murphy which the gallant little Captain ate on September 17th, had been reserved for seed next year, the best and fondest hopes of "Pisco" would have come to naught.

Therefore, I say, and I think with entire truth, that you cannot raise potatoes successfully in a region where they will not sustain themselves from year to year.

To make this proposition perfectly clear to "Pisco," let me kindly call his attention to the fact that on my garden plots at Cleveland, Ohio, I can plant cotton seed every spring and rear up and gather handsome bolls of cotton down every fall—that, theoretically, I can grow cotton of healthy stalk and delicate fibre in Northern Ohio; but, practically, it is an utter failure, because it is not as good cotton as that produced in Georgia. So it is with your potatoes at Sitka; "not quite ripe yet," gardener "Pisco"; you can raise them this year from foreign seed, you can dig them, and you must eat them forthwith; you can't keep them and reseed your garden next year. Therefore, I say you are not successful in raising potatoes at Sitka Bay, because you cannot sustain yourself there from year to year with those tubers; and what I say of New Archangel and its environs, is applicable to all Alaska.

"Pisco" does not take any decided ground in regard to the correctness or error of my views as to stock raising at Sitka and Alaska generally, and he frankly says that he don't know enough about the business to question it. Well, let him do as I have done; look about Sitka in company with an old stock ranger from the Columbia or elsewhere, and get that man's opinion of it. It is not a very long story, but I won't go into the details, because your correspondent does not take clean issue with me on that point.

As for those mines at Sitka, that is a long story and it dates way back, years prior to the transfer of the territory; and when the Captain gets away next year he will substantially agree with me in regard to them. If the owners of those mines near Sitka have a valuable vein, then they are in full sympathy with me, because they do not want it puffed outside of their own knowledge but if they are simply doing what thousands of such people are daily engaged at, floating worthless stock, then, of course, I shall merit their hostility.

Now, "Pisco," let me say to you, that just as sure as "three thousand" misguided, unhappy mortals ever get together at Sitka, as you presuppose for argument, that just so sure will they send down regularly to San Francisco, Portland, and Victoria for their potatoes and their beef, as well as the "cereals and the groceries;" and, in conclusion, permit me to cheerfully bear witness to the exact truth of the statements of fact which you make, and at the same time not to question or doubt the honesty of your erroneous inferences drawn from those facts aforesaid. A merry, merry Christmas to thee, "Pisco!"

HENRY W. ELLIOTT,

Smithsonian Institute, Washington, D. C., Dec. 5th.

A REALISTIC PAINTING.—Mr. Gerard R. Hardenburgh, of New Brunswick, N. J., who is well known to many of our readers, exhibited in our office last Tuesday an oil life-size painting of a pair of ruffed grouse, or pheasants, illustrated from a new standpoint of artistic view. The two birds stand on the *qui vive*, yet do not seem flustrated. There is something in the wind, plainly—some sportsman and his dog just over the bush, not seen, but fairly suspected. The old hen shows implicit confidence in her pinioned lord, and the lord himself is positive of his ability to whirr away out of danger at the right moment. We have no doubt, however, that the instant they lift themselves clear of the ground they will be dead birds. As it is with these grouse, so it is with humans. They think themselves fairly out of the woods when it is not even time to whistle. Death comes to us when we least suspect his presence; but if we could only see ourselves at the instant of demise, as others see us, we should be impressed with the conviction that the taking off was more of our own folly than a deliberate device on the part of the enemy. There are few painters who succeed in presenting the real so faithfully that the ideal stands behind it like a shadow in the sun. Mr. Hardenburgh, we think, is one of those to be congratulated.

THE TRIP TO PARMACHENE LAKE.—An unusual haste in the preparation of the matter for the FOREST AND STREAM last week was the cause of several typographical errors in the excellent sketch contributed by Mr. W. H. Robbins. To relieve the writer of an undeserved charge of carelessness, we make these corrections:—For black swallows, read bank swallows; viparia, read riparia; toll road, read tote road; our being out, read one being cut; lidge, read ridge; three rounds, read three pounds; *Abrus balsamea*, read *Abies balsamea*; Ohandiere, read Chandiere; his track, read her track; some slata, read some slate; betula, lutea, lenta, papyvacea, read betula, lutea, lenta, and papyracea; quelder rose, read guelder rose; *Viburnum apulis*, read *Viburnum opulis;* elapsed, read elapsed; our trapper, read a trapper; our canvas canoes, read their canvas canoes; patch of maiden hair fern (*Heracleum lanetum*), read patch of maiden hair fern (*Adiantum pedatum*).

CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY.—Christmas will be all the happier for ourselves when it comes, if we have given our share towards making the day a happy one for others. The Children's Aid Society is one of the many New York City charities which are doing a good work. If any of our friends, either in the city or in the country, feel moved by the kindly impulses of the season to contribute money, clothing, or food to the little waifs who sleep in the cold nooks and corners of the Metropolis, they may send such contributions to Mr. S. C. Brace, the secretary, No. 19 East Fourth street. We can personally vouch for the proper disposal of such gifts.

INDOORS ARCHERY.—The gallery rifle shooting is more extensively participated in by city riflemen than out-of-doors range shooting. There is every reason to suppose that archers will practice a great deal during the winter months in indoor galleries. We shall be pleased to receive and publish scores of this winter work. If the different clubs would make their ranges, targets, and other conditions similar, the reports of the work of each would become interesting by comparison with others.

OUTCROPPING OF THE SPIRIT.—Our indefatigable contemporary, the *Spirit of the Times*, is preparing for another especially attractive Christmas number, of which the chief feature will be a story by Wilkie Collins. The Spirit is always particularly vivacious and sparkling at these Holiday times.

LIVE QUAIL WANTED FOR STOCKING.—There are several prominent gentlemen who wish us to aid them in procuring live quail. Several hundred birds are required. We shall look for assistance from any of our correspondents.

—The female pedestrian barbarity is now being enacted again at the Madison Square Garden, this city. America is the only country in the world low enough in the scale of civilization to tolerate these brutalities. Where is the New York representative at Albany who will win honor for himself by carrying through a bill to suppress these indecencies?

A PEDESTRIAN LUNATIC.—Just after the woman's walk began at the Madison Square Garden, this city, last Monday morning, a man by the name of Patrick Smith, dressed in a suit of his wife's clothes, bounced into the track and ran rapidly around amid the shouts and laughter of the crowd. On his breast he wore the number, 33. He was overtaken by a policeman and taken to the Twenty-ninth Precinct Station-house. He is a lemon-peddler by trade, and is said to be a lunatic on the subject of walking-matches, imagining himself to be a greater pedestrian than Rowell. Why did not the police take the whole gang, male and female, around to the station-house?

—Mr. William F. Duerr, Orange, N. J., offers for sale puppies out of his bitch Gypsy by Sensation.

GAME PROTECTION.

ELEPHANTINE GAME PROTECTION.—The Elephant is going to join the Dodo. One Sheffield, England, cutlery firm alone used the ivory of 1,289 elephant tusks last year. This means that the elephant is being rapidly exterminated for the ivory of his tusk. The subject is attracting serious attention, both among ivory dealers and in countries where this huge beast is invaluable as a means of locomotion and transport.

MIGRATORY QUAIL.—We request those associations and individuals who imported the migratory quail last spring to send us reports of the success of their importations. We are desirous of collecting data for the benefit of a great many other people who are hesitating whether or not to send for more birds this year. Our readers who may have any information about the nesting, hatching, and farther movements of the birds are requested to send in as full accounts as possible. Did the birds nest? Were new broods observed? Where were the birds seen last? What were their habits? How are the importers satisfied?

EARLY GAME LAWS.—We publish herewith a copy of one of the earliest game statutes published in America. Can any of our legal friends send us anything of an earlier date? The law, as given below, is copied by a correspondent from the town records of Bedford, New York, in which it was entered in 1698 by the town clerk, together with other laws passed at the same time. Bedford then belonged to the Colony of Connecticut. It is exceedingly interesting, as showing the early date at which the necessity of game protection received attention in America:—

"An act passed at a Generale Court, held at Hartford, May 13th, 1698, and continued to May 25th, Post Meridien, by adjournment.

"Whereas the killing of Deer at unseasonable times has been found very much to the prejudice of—(word left out.—W. H. B.) Having been hunted and destroyed in great numbers, they are very poor and of little value, and their increase greatly hindered, be it enacted by the authority of this Court, that if any persons whatsoever within this Colonie, from, and after the fifteenth of January, One thousand, six hundred, ninety and nine, till the fifteenth of July, One thousand, six hundred, ninetie and nine, and so from the fifteenth day of January to the fifteenth day of July following annually ever hereafter, shall any way whatsoever kill any buck, deer, or faune, such person or persons shall forfeit the sume of twentie shillings for the first offence, fortie shillings for the second offence, and three pounds for the third offence, and so for every offence after. One moietye thereof to the publick treasurye and the other moietye to him or them shall inform or sue for the same in any Court of Record. And if any persons offending as aforesaid shall not have wherewith all to pay their fines, they shall, for their first offence, worke ten days; for the second offence, twentie days; for the third offence, thirtie days, as shall be directed by the authority before whome the cause shall be heard and determined, to be imployed for the uses before mentioned. And if any venison skinne or skinnes of any buck, dear, or faune, newly killed, shall at any time or times in the aforesaid months, wherein they are by this act prohibited to be killed, be found with or in possession of any person or persons whatsoever, such person or persons shall, to the extent of this act, be held and accounted in the lawe to be guilty of killing deer contrary to the intent of the act, as fully as if it were proved against such persons by sufficient witnesse *viva voce*, except such person or persons doe bring forth who was the person or who were the persons that killed the same. The deputies from the severall townes are appointed to inform the Indians of this lawe that do inhabit in their respective townes, and to indeavour to procure their consent and inguagement to observe the same, and to take the names of all those Indians that doe inguage their observance thereof."

STATE RIGHTS, POT HUNTERS AND JERSEY BLUE LAWS.

WHAT is game protection? It is preventing the killing of game out of season, that is, during the mating and breeding time, and while the young are reaching maturity.

It also looks to the prevention of useless slaughter of game in season, and that it be only taken in a sportsman-like manner, not by snares, nets or traps, but by rod or gun, and then in such a manner as to prevent the extermination of the game or fish.

Generally, game protective associations procure live game to distribute for breeding purposes, in order that the quantity of game may not be diminished, or to introduce some new variety of game.

The various game protective associations differ widely in their work, some being just what they are named, confining their work to a rigid enforcement of the laws, prosecuting those who sell or kill game out of season, and endeavoring to have good game laws enacted for their several States.

The Philadelphia Game Protective Association (of which the writer is a member) is such a one; making little or no effort to distribute live game, its duties being to endeavor to have proper game laws enacted, and rigidly enforcing them.

Some game protective associations are managed on the "turkey and crow" principle. Oh! yes, they treat all alike. Give them their choice, "they will take the turkey, you will take the crow," or if you prefer "you may have the crow, they will take the turkey." They want all the shooting, you may stand by and see them shoot.

The advocates of some of these associations will argue with you to convince you of their fairness to all, and tell you how much they are doing to protect game, and would have you to understand that they make no distinction of any account between residents and non-residents. Such is not true and they know it.

The West Jersey Game Protective Association (of which the writer has been a member for years) no doubt has done much good in various ways, but to say they make little or no distinction between residents and non-residents of the State is false. They make all the distinction it is possible to make.

The fee for a non-resident member for the first year is $5, thereafter each year it is $2. The payment of $3 by a resident of the State shall constitute continued membership. But—and here is where the point comes in—any resident of the State of New Jersey may shoot or fish over the length and breadth of the State *without becoming a member of the association*, just the same as if the association did not exist, while a non-resident must procure a license or be fined for every game bird found in his possession. It is no more obligatory for a resident of New Jersey to join the association in order to shoot game than it is obligatory for him to subscribe to the FOREST AND STREAM. He may join them if he wishes, but is not required to do so. The non-resident must procure a license or stand the consequences. Such are the facts, and so the law reads; about as much difference as can well be made.

The West Jersey Game Protective Association, however, only has jurisdiction in the counties of Camden, Gloucester, Salem, Cumberland, Atlantic, and Cape May.

Without quoting the whole law, which of course, would take up too much valuable space, we insert enough to show how the law reads:—

"*Supplement to an act entitled "An act incorporating the West Jersey Game Protective Society.*"

"Be it enacted by the Senate and General Assembly of the State of New Jersey, that hereafter any person or persons, non-residents of this State, who shall kill, destroy, hunt or take any doe, buck, fawn, or any sort of deer whatsoever, or shall kill, destroy, hunt or take any partridge, moor-fowl, ruffed grouse, commonly called pheasant, pinnated grouse or prairie chicken, or other kind of grouse, quail, woodcock, Wilson or gray snipe, reed bird, rail bird, or rabbit, at any time, or shall catch any speckled brook trout or speckled river trout at any time within the counties of Camden, Gloucester, Atlantic, Salem, Cumberland and Cape May, in this State, without complying with the By-Laws of this Game Protective Society, then the person or persons so offending shall forfeit and pay the sum of fifty (50) dollars each, for each and every offence, and may be proceeded against in any county of this State wherein such person or persons may be arrested, or wherein such offence shall have been committed, and in default of the payment of the forfeit money, with costs of prosecution, any person or persons so offending shall lie in the common jail until the same shall be paid; one-half of the forfeit money shall be for the benefit of the person prosecuting for the same, and the remainder paid to the collector of the township wherein the conviction may be had, and all acts or parts of acts inconsistent with this act are hereby repealed: Provided, that nothing in this act shall prevent residents of this State from taking game or fish, subject to the existing laws of this State.

"Any person or persons, non-residents of this State, wishing to kill, destroy, hunt or take, at any time, any game as provided for in the seventh section of the "Act incorporating this Society," shall first become members of this society, by payment of the membership fee to the Secretary, receiving a certificate of membership, signed by the President and Secretary, and sealed with the corporate seal of said Society.

"The Membership Fee in this Society shall be $5 for the first year, and thereafter $2 for each succeeding year, for non-residents. The payment of $3 by residents of this State shall constitute continued membership."

The game laws of Delaware are worse than those of New Jersey, being barbarous and tyrannical, partaking more of some of the European or Oriental despotism than of part of a free republic; the State laws and also the particular ones applying to the Delaware Game Protective Association being full of the "non-resident of the State" and of "forfeiting gun, dog, etc.," together with "lying in the common jail until the same shall be paid," the latter being a poetical expression common to Delaware State laws in general.

Any resident of the State of Delaware may shoot or fish without a license from the Delaware Protective Association just the same as if the Association did not exist, but every non-resident must procure a license from them or be liable to arrest and imprisonment.

If the Delaware Association required a license for all residents who shoot or fish, they would have a princely income, for in every farm-house there are from one to half a dozen guns; the master of the place has one, every hired man has one, even down to the "cub of a boy" or small nigger who brings in the corn cobs for the fire; each one has a gun, even if it is only a $2 pot metal painted possum-tail barrel.

The writer of this article has spent much of his time in the State of Delaware, and all his father's family are and always have been residents of the State, so he is pretty well posted in Delaware affairs.

To read the game laws of Delaware we would imagine the State was surrounded by savage hordes waiting to rush in with dog and gun and exterminate all the wild fowl and game birds throughout the State, and that even the citizens themselves were in danger.

The writer of this agrees with "A, of Poughkeepsie," that their laws are semi-barbarous, as their game laws are supposed to apply to at least decent people and not to thieves or criminals.

The laws relating to the Delaware Game Protective Association are modeled after those of the West Jersey Association, as see below:—

"SECTION 6. That hereafter any person or persons, non-residents of this State, who shall kill, destroy, hunt, or take any doe, buck, or fawn, or any sort of deer whatsoever, or shall kill, destroy, hunt, or take any partridge, moor fowl, ruffed grouse, commonly called pheasant, pinnated grouse or prairie chicken, or any kind of grouse, quail, woodcock, Wilson or gray snipe, reed-bird, rail-bird, black duck, gray duck, sprig-tail, teal duck, mallard or any other kind of wild duck, or any wild goose, swan, brant, or other wild fowl, or any hare or rabbit, at any time, or shall catch any speckled brook trout or speckled

river trout, or any black bass or other game fish at any time within this State, without complying with the by-laws of this game protective society, then the person or persons so offending shall forfeit and pay the sum of $50 each for each and every offence, and may be proceeded against in any county of the State wherein such person or persons may be arrested, or wherein such offence shall have been committed, and in default of payment of the forfeit money, with costs of prosecution, any person or persons shall lie in the common jail until the same shall be paid; one-half of the forfeit money shall be for the benefit of the person prosecuting for the same, and the remainder paid to this game protective association, and all acts and parts of acts inconsistent with this act are hereby repealed; *Provided*, That nothing in this act shall prevent residents of this State from taking game or fish subject to the existing laws of this State. Justices of the peace in and for this State shall have jurisdiction to hear and determine offences against the provisions of this act.

"SEC. 7. The fee for membership in this society for non-residents shall be $5 for the first year, and for each succeeding year $3. For residents of this State, the membership fee shall be $2 for each and every year; and no resident of this State shall have a vote or voice in the deliberations of this society who shall not have paid to the Secretary or Treasurer his membership fee. Any member of the society who permits his indebtedness to the society to accumulate for more than one year, shall be dropped from the roll of membership; *Provided*, He shall have received notice in writing of such indebtedness from the Secretary or Treasurer, and ten days' written notice of the intention of the Secretary or Treasurer to offer a motion for such action at the next meeting. No member so dropped shall be re-instated except by a vote of two-thirds of the members present at any meeting and on the payment of dues. All officers of this society may be removed from office upon a vote of a majority of the members present for any improper conduct or for violation of the constitution or by-laws of this society.

"SEC. 8. That the Secretary may admit persons to membership by letter or ortherwise upon payment of the membership fee, and shall issue to the person becoming a member of this society a certificate of membership, which shall hold good for one year from the date of the certificate.

"SEC. 9. That every member of this society shall be empowered to make arrests without warrant of any person or persons who may be found violating any of the provisions of this act or infringing upon any laws made for the protection of game and fish in this State, and bring him or them before a magistrate for examination."

If this is not strong enough, just read one of the cards or notices of this Association, found hanging up in the gun stores, and you will wonder if you live in the republic of the United States.

The people of some of our States are so full of the miserable doctrine of "State rights" that they see nothing else. The Delaware people are probably foremost in this. The Jerseymen are still afflicted with the same disease, but not to so great an extent.

When these "State Rights'" people get on the subject of game laws, they imagine they are to be completely "cleaned out" of their game by the residents of their neighboring States, whom they seem to regard as a nation of pot hunters and game exterminators, forgetting the fact, that the exterminator of game lives in their very midst.

This is the root of the whole matter: it is the pot hunter in the country who destroys the game. It is not the resident of another State, who comes for a few days' recreation and shooting; but the fellow who lives in their own neighborhood, who shoots the covey on the ground, and kills all he can, and in any way. As he ships them to market, the more he kills the more money he gets; and he would be a big fool if he did not kill all he could. He is the fellow to look after, not the visitor from another State, who is, most probably, a stranger to the ground, and cannot find half the game thereon. The pot hunter can; he knows the ground well. You are used to seeing the pot hunter around, for he is a neighbor and an acquaintance. You know him, and say nothing to him; while, perhaps, you drive off some well-behaved stranger, simply because he is such, imagining that he will kill everything in the neighborhood; while the pot hunter unmolested keeps at it all the time and every day, killing until there is nothing left. He is the fellow that does the mischief. Large cities, like Philadelphia or New York, send out many gunners, but there are few pot hunters amongst them. The pot hunter lives in the neighborhood where the game is. There are more pot hunters in the State of Delaware, from Wilmington down, by tenfold, than ever go to the State from the neighboring ones.

The sooner we get the idea of resident and non-resident out of our minds, and look out for the fellow who slaughters game in any way, in and out of season, who prowls around and bunches the covies on the ground, the nearer perfection will be our game laws.

We want to drop the idea that our neighbor in the next State is a scalawag and a rascal, and that every man in our own State is a saint. If things keep on in the way they seem to be going, the next State Protective Association we will hear of, will have some such section as this:—

"Any non-resident of this State found entering upon the lands of this Commonwealth with dog, rifle, gun, or shooting or fishing implements, shall forfeit the same, together with all ammunition, tools, or implements of hunting or fishing, watch, jewelry, money, and clothing, to the first citizen of this State whom he shall meet. And it shall be the duty of said citizen, of this Commonwealth, to make the demand upon said non-resident, and at once take possession of said weapons, implements of hunting or fishing, watch, jewelry, money, and clothing; provided said non-resident may be allowed to retain one shirt to cover his nakedness, in order that the feelings of the citizens of this Commonwealth may not be offended. And, furthermore, said non-resident may be allowed to retain his boots or shoes to walk in, but shall at once leave the State by the public roads or highways, and shall not trespass upon any path or lane over, through, or under the lands of any citizen of this Commonwealth."

In conclusion, let us drop the resident and non-resident part of the game laws, for the reason that they create an unkind feeling; and for the still weightier reason that, in any State, ten times more game is killed by residents than by non-residents; therefore it is just to infer that more harm is done by the resident shooter. We must not forget, too, that we sometimes go to other States for the purpose of shooting game that is scarce, or is not found in our own; we then become a non-resident, and would naturally feel any discrimination on that account.

When we insert the resident and non-resident clause, it is like knocking down the wrong man when attacked—we allow the rascal to go free, and punish the innocent.

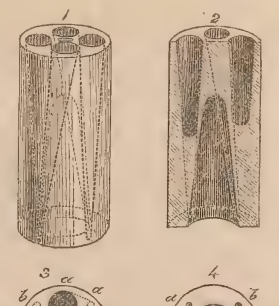
Both in Delaware and West Jersey the non-resident must pay for shooting. The resident does not pay for shooting, but only joins the Protective Association for the purpose of identifying himself as a member of the Association, and, because he is interested in its results. He may shoot all the time in season without paying one cent. RUPEE.

—Mr. Wm. L. Force, the editor of the Plainfield, N. J., *Constitutionalist*, has always been an active and intelligent advocate of game protection, and to his efforts the sportsmen of New Jersey are largely indebted for the present excellence of the game law system of the State.

The Rifle.

SMOOTH-BORE CYLINDRICAL BULLETS.—During the last twenty years we have examined a great many plans for effecting the rotation of a cylinder of lead in a smooth-bore by means of internal or external rifling, but in every case without any good result. At length Dr. Macleod, a retired Indian medical officer, residing at Yockleton Hall, near Shrewsbury, has succeeded in effecting this object by the simple expedient of making the rifled or twisted internal tubes conical, each of the four being reduced from 3-32 of an inch at its mouth, to about 1-64 at its exit on the breech end. The annexed engraving shows the form of his ball of the full size. It weighs 2½oz., and is at present cast of hardened lead; but the inventor proposes ultimately to make it by pressure, so as to eliminate the chance of air bubbles in the casting, by which he thinks the centre of gravity is thrown on one side, and the ball does not maintain its line of flight, as now happens occasionally. Behind the ball he places a thick wad of india-rubber, which effectually prevents the gas escaping through the four tubes, and also from entering the conical cavity at the base, which is intended to throw the centre of gravity forward.

The annexed engraving shows a section of the ball, and also a view of each end. Fig. 1 is a perspective view of



the ball showing the four openings of the tubes in its fore end and their conical form, as indicated by the dotted lines. Fig 2 is a section of the same, showing also the conical cavity in the base. Fig 3 is a plan of the fore end, *a a*, *b b*, *c c*, and *d d*, each indicating, by dotted lines, a rifled or twisted tube, and the amount of obliquity or twist in it. In Fig. 4, the four small openings of the tubes are shown at *a*, *b*, *c*, and *d*, together with the large conical cavity intended to lighten the base.

About six weeks ago we ourselves tried a few of these bullets at 70 yards, with 2½ drs. of powder, and made excellent shooting with them; but the trial was not sufficiently extended to induce us to report it. Last Monday, however, Dr. Macleod obtained the use of Messrs. Holland's range at Kilburn, and also the assistance of his "regulator," whose skill both with the shot gun and rifle is quite A 1. Messrs. Holland had in the interval rebored the gun used chiefly by Dr. Macleod, which is a heavy single barrelled 12-bore, weighing about 8lb.; but we also tried several shots from a double-barrelled 12-bore, with nearly equally good results. From these guns a series of shots were taken with various charges of powder, the conclusion arrived at by all present being: that at 70 yards 2½drs. will suffice to give excellent shooting, but that 3drs. are required for 100 yards, and that beyond that charge the shooting is rendered wild and unreliable. Having settled these points by sundry experiments, we determined to fire the last remaining seven balls with 3drs. of powder from the single barrel, at 100 yards, the result being that six out of the seven shots pierced the wooden target screen, each with a perfectly round hole, and all within a square of 4in.; while one of them (the fourth) was 7in. from the centre of the square, and had turned over sideways, making a hole corresponding with its length in the wood. Here then, we have shooting from a smooth-bore equal to that of an Express rifle, with a ball nearly double the weight of the spherical ball which must be used in the bore, whereby, of course, the shock given would be greatly encreased, but whether or no the velocity would be suficient for an elephant's skull we do not pretend to say, as with a spherical ball in a 12-bore it is admitted that 3drs. of powder are insufficient. In any case, Dr. Macleod's invention is of the highest interest, and opens out problems to be solved, not only with regard to sportsmen, but also for big guns in war, wherein the rifling seems now to be the main difficulty. The balls used fitted loosely but accurately in the gun, and the recoil is about equal to that of an ordinary charge of powder and shot. One of these balls is now before us, and we will leave it at our office for the inspection of our readers. —*London Field, Nov. 8th.*

THE SCHUETZEN CORPS BALL.—The twenty-third annual ball of the New York Schuetzen Corps, Captain D. G. Yuengling, was held Dec. 10th, at the Terrace Garden, the large hall being magnificently decorated with flags, ensigns and banners, among which that of the Corps was given a deservedly conspicuous place. The attendance was very large, the event calling out the wealthy and fashionable element of the German population of the City. The Schuetzen Corps are as gallant in the ball room as they are brave in the field, and the handsome uniforms were never more brilliant than when the epaulets reflected the brilliant light from the chandeliers, and the medals on the breasts of heroes flashed back the rays from the diamonds of the fair ones. The music was under the supervision of Prof. Wannemacher, the leader of the Seventy-first Regiment Band, and was most admirably conducted, German and American airs following each other in a patriotic succession. The impressive feature of the evening was the reception by Captain D. G. Yuengling's Corps of A Company, Third Cavalry, N. Y. S. N. G., Capt. Fisher in command. Marching and counter-marching preceeded the Grand Schuetzen March, dedicated to Capt. D. G. Yuengling, to which one hundred and two couples responded. Then the ball was fairly opened with a waltz and the merriment began. Suffice it to say the order of the programme was faithfully followed and gladness ruled the hour far into the morning.

Notable among the guests of the evening were Capt. J. H. Diehl, of the Independent New York Schuetzen, with a number of his company, the "Jersey Lyric" of the Jersey Schuetzen Corps, Mr. Henry Claussen, Jr., President of the Plattdeutsche Volks Fest Verein, Capt. Busch of Union Hill, who usually weighs 520 pounds, but has fallen away to 480 pounds, and consequently could not wear his uniform; Pres. A. Meyer, Ex-Pres., C. Mattman, with a number of the Helvetia Rifle Club members, Mr. W. Milton Farrow, and Wm. Hays. The gathering was a notable one of both American and German sportsmen, riflemen and sterling good fellows, of both nationalities; and the ball was a most successful and happy affair.

A WARNING FROM CANADA.—The following letter to the manager of the rifle department of the Remington Company speaks for itself:—

Hamilton, Ont., Dec. 20th.—MR. A. ALFORD:—*My Dear Friend:* I had a letter from Ferguson, of Inverness, some time ago, and he has come to the conclusion that the Remington is the rifle of the day, with Hazard powder, some of which I took home for him. At their September meeting he cleaned everything right before him, winning £63 sterling altogether. I never see any of your shooting now. I get the *Herald* every week, but, strangely, there is no Creedmoor news—in fact, any rifle news at all in it. There are none of our club going to Wimbledon next season, so I am going to devote my time to getting up a good team for Creedmoor, so look to your laurels. I have been prospecting lately for new long-ranges, and have struck on favorable ones, where we can have 1,200 yards, if suitable arrangements can be made with the owners. JAMES ADAM.

CENTRE AND RIM FIRE RIFLES.—In reply to a late correspondent of the FOREST AND STREAM, I would state that Frank Wesson makes rifles adapted to both rim and centre-fire shells, by simply changing the striker on the hammer. The Wesson rifles are very accurate, but too straight in the stock for a hunting rifle. The action is simple and safe for ordinary charges, but not strong enough for large calibres and heavy powder charges. The "neatest thing out" in rifles, is the new Remington sliding block action, which is now first offered for sale. The hammer rebounds, and the breech is opened or closed by a lever on the side, without touching the hammer, which stands at half-cock. The hammer is low down in the grip, and projects but very little above the plate, not enough to be in danger of catching on brush or other objects when carefully carried. The stock is provided with a pistol grip, and is well modeled. As a whole, it is the "handiest" rifle I have ever seen, and for beauty, simplicity, safety and strength, is at the head of the list. For fear that this may be thought an interested "puff," I would state that I am *not* the happy owner of the new rifle, neither have I any acquaintance or interest with the Remingtons, but write for the benefit of brother sportsmen. NAUTICUS.

I noticed in your "Answer to Correspondents" of Nov. 20th, that C. J. G. asks the question—"Is there any rifle that uses both rim and centre-fire cartridges?" and you answer, No; but I answer, Yes, for I have owned just such a rifle for the past three years, and like it very much; it was made by F. Wesson, Worcester, Mass. It can be changed to shoot either rim or centre-fire cartridges in about fifteen seconds, and with no more complicated tools than a common jack-knife.

I have taken the FOREST AND STREAM for years, and am more than pleased with it. F. J. DRAKE.

Manchester, N. H., Nov. 28th.

[Our correspondent asked for a rifle to shoot both rim and centre-fire cartridges. A rifle may be changed to shoot either. But there is no rifle now made which can accommodate each class of ammunition without such changes.—ED.]

"BEXAR" AGAIN ON SHELLS.—*Corpus Christie, Texas, Dec. 8th—Editor Forest and Stream:*—Since my first complaint through your columns of the worthlessness of the Everlasting shells, for the Ballard rifle (for which I was so severely rated by some of your correspondents), I have been trying to find out what the trouble was. I

see many others complain of the Everlasting shells, expanding too much to allow them to be used without dressing down, and I have seen no one who can give any good reason therefor.

It is not in my case owing to quick powder, for I use F.G., the same as in my shot gun, and my metal shells there do not expand, although I shoot six drachms of powder and one and a quarter ounce shot in a 10-bore, 10-pound Nichols' gun. But these shot shells are very thin, and therein, I fancy, lies the whole secret. The rifle shells are too thick to contract after expansion. In other respects I am very well pleased with the Pacific Ballard, for although it shoots a ball that must upset to fill the groves, it shoots true every time, and when I miss I know the fault is mine in not holding right.

Is there any other shell made, paper or metal, that will fit a gun bored for the Everlasting shells? If so, I would like to get some. These things are a costly humbug, and the sooner the public know it the better. It seems to me that a paper shell to be shot once and then thrown away would do full as well for a rifle as for a shot gun, and some enterprising firm that would start such a shell could sell many of them in Texas, for the Ballard is a great favorite, but cannot grow into general use on account of these "everlasting" frauds called shells.

BEXAR.

RIFLE TESTS.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

In my letter published in your issue of Nov. 20th, I should have given weight of rifle—8¾ lbs. I should also have stated that the rifle was sighted the same at the longer distance, that is, rear sight was not elevated at all. Last paragraph should read, "indicate greater loss of force by the short bullet in the second 100 yards."

As you have deemed my experiments of sufficient interest to publish, I have thought to detail as briefly as possible another series of tests, but fear I should require too much of your valuable space, will therefore summarize briefly.

Thinking to hunt South several winters ago, I ordered a Remington 40 cal. 28 in.. 5½ lbs. rifle, and 1,500 50-295 grains cartridges. In testing this rifle at 100 and 200 yards, used up several hundred of these cartridges. Could not make a ten shot group at 100 yards, that would measure less than six to eight inches. At 200, could not do better than sixteen to twenty inches. Got disgusted and sold the rifle; it was taken to the Rocky Mountains on a trip of several month's duration, received much rough usage, got badly rusted inside, etc.

Recently I have tested that same rifle with re-loaded cartridges, no lubricant bullets fitting shells loosely. At 100 yards shot ten consecutive shots into a four inch group; at 200, ten into a nine inch group.

Having won a new model Sharps 40 cal. 30 in. 9¾ lbs. rifle; resolved to see what I could do with that. Fired some 70-3.30 grains factory cartridges at 100 and 200 yards. A six inch group at 100 and a thirteen inch at 200 was the best I could do; re-loading with sixty-five grains F. G., same bullet, no lubricant (mouth of shells having expanded somewhat) could make a 2½ inch group at 100, and a five inch at 200 yards.

Thinking this rifle rather heavy for size of bore, I exchanged for a Sharps N. M. Military 45 cal. 9 lbs weight. With factory cartridges it shot very badly, with re-loaded cartridges seventy grains F. G. no lubricant, same bullet, —shells fitting bullet loosely—could shoot continuously into a four inch group at 100, and a nine inch at 200 yards.

One day made group of eight shots each at 200 yards, with the following kinds of powder: Hazard's No. 4, sea shooting No. 3, No. 4, No. 5; Duck, No. 6, Electric, and Dittmar F. As I had previously tested Dittmar, and found there was a perceptible hang fire to all the cartridges, I first placed twelve grains of black powder (No. 3 Duck) in shells, then filled with sufficient Dittmar (weighed) to make same bulk as seventy grains black, which was the weight used of the black kinds; bullets in all these tests the same, 420 grains.

There was but very slight difference in the elevation or size of groups made with the black powder, the No. 4 sea shooting averaging quite as high. The Dittmar cartridges formed a group five inches lower on target, sights of course always the same. Have shot several groups with Dittmar F (tested) powder; same bulk as black; have always found the elevation to be remarkably uniform, but always several inches lower than that of black powder; groups about the same size. I found this rifle, with 70 grains F. G. powder, 420 bullet, had a drop of 17 inches between 100 and 200 yards.

Having tested this rifle thoroughly, I next took up the Peabody Martini military, 45 cal. 8¾ lbs. weight. Have tested three of these rifles; they all shoot factory cartridges (85-480 grains) very fair. Have fired ten consecutive shots from each of these rifles, 200 yards; reloaded shells, no lubricant, 100 grs., F G powder, 410 bullet; groups measured 6⅝, 7¼, 8½ respectively. With this cartridge the drop between 100 and 200 yards was only 14 inches. This is decidedly the best result I have been able to get so far.

I have fitted one of these rifles with sporting stock; it now weighs but 8 lbs., and shoots quite as well. The recoil is about the same as an 8-lb. shot gun with medium charge. For a hunting cartridge I use a round linen patch over butt of bullet of a size to extend ½ inch around the butt; this holds the bullet securely in shell and does not in the least impair accuracy.

I shall next experiment with the express bullet, of which I may give an account at some future day.

Apropos, I have from time to time heard of serious accidents from uncapping loaded shells that had missed fire. Have had some narrow escapes myself. The proper remedy for this is to use only such shells as have a central aperture through the head, and to always knock off the primer from the inside. It is a very easy matter to get a miss-fire cartridge among one's empty shells, and the chances are more than even that it will be uncapped before it is discovered, with a great risk of accident if the outside punch is used. The Winchester Arms Company and E. Remington & Sons' make all have the central aperture. They make all sizes, I believe.

Rhode Island, Nov. 27th. RABBETH.

MASSACHUSETTS—*Boston.*—Magnolia Gallery has been well patronized during the week, and remarkable scores have been obtained, particularly by Edwards, Hollis, and James, whose respective scores of 49 each show perfect holding. These scores were made in the new match, called the Marksmen Badge Match, open to all comers, for which three very handsome silver badges are offered. The military match has also been largely shot, and will close one week from Monday, or December 17th. The following are the best scores made during the past week:—

THE MILITARY MATCH.

Private Spofford, Company A, Second Regiment	4	4	4	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5—46
Private Gardner, Company D, First Regiment	4	5	5	5	4	5	4	5	4	5	4—46
Sergeant Osborn, N. C. S.	4	4	4	5	5	5	4	4	5	5	5—45
Corporal Everett, Company D, First Regiment	4	4	4	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	4—45
Corporal Lithgow, Company D, First Regiment	5	4	5	4	5	4	5	5	4	4	4—45
Sergeant Andrews, Company D, First Regiment	5	5	4	4	4	5	4	4	4	4	5—44
Private Brownell, Company D, First Regiment	5	4	3	5	5	4	5	4	4	4	4—44
Colonel Wales, First Regiment	4	4	4	5	5	4	3	4	5	5	5—43
Sergeant Frothingham, Company D, First Regiment	2	4	5	5	3	4	4	3	4	4	4—38

THE MARKSMEN BADGE MATCH.

C. Edwards	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5—49
F. Hollis	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5—49
N. James	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	4—49
W. H. Harrison	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	4—48
N. G. Stone	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	4—48
E. Hall	4	5	5	4	5	4	5	5	5	4	5—47
W. R. Schaefer	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	4	4	5	4—47
E. F. Bassett	4	4	5	4	4	5	5	5	5	5	5—46
R. F. Sabelle	4	5	5	4	5	5	5	4	5	5	4—46
H. C. Gardener	5	5	5	4	4	5	5	4	4	5	4—46
J. R. F. Schaefer	4	4	5	5	4	5	4	5	5	4	4—45
C. Lawrance	5	4	4	5	4	5	4	5	5	4	4—45
H. Hasey	4	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	3	5	4—45
H. Sawyer	4	4	5	4	5	5	4	5	5	5	5—44
T. H. Carr	5	5	4	4	4	4	5	3	4	4	4—42

Boston.—Walnut Hill, Dec. 10th.—The sixth annual competition to-day in the long-range "carton" match did not fill so largely as usual. The day opened cold, with a moist atmosphere, which made out-door sport exceedingly disagreeable. The wind from the northeast sent a chill through the marksmen, and they did not enter into their favorite pastime with their usual zest. The shooting began promptly at 11 o'clock at 800 yards. The signal flags gave no indication of the "fish-tail" wind which prevailed, and were not disturbed as they clung to the staff. Brown, Jackson, Webster and Nichols opened with good centre "cartons," and the shivering scorers—who sat round a camp-fire—looked for big results, and, indeed, the shooting was capital at this distance, Webster and Jackson closing for 81 each, Brown for 80, and Nichols for 76, the Creedmoor count of which would have been: Webster, 73; Brown, 73; Jackson, 72; Nichols, 69. When the gentlemen moved back to 900 yards there was a decided change in the elements. The thermometer indicated 39 deg., and the cold weather sent the bullets low. Elevations were constantly changed, and, to add to their troubles, the wind suddenly changed to 4 o'clock, and blew a little gale. The perfect calculations of Jackson, Webster and Nichols sent them on their first shot inside the carton ring, with Brown in the "bull." "Not so hard a wind to handle, gentlemen, as I expected," said one of the participants, but before the shooting was finished at this distance, the "mag" was shown several times for Webster and Jackson, while for Nichols, the "raven" tried to hide behind the signal disc for a poor two. Brown closed with the highest score, 78; Creedmoor count, 72, at 1,000 yards. The weather conditions remained nearly the same, with the exception of the light, which was very poor, and a fine mist, making good sighting almost an impossibility. Nichols started the ball with an "inner," Brown with a "bull," Webster with a "centre," and Jackson with a "bull." On Webster's second shot the iron did not respond, and the shot could not be located. Jackson followed him on his fifth shot, both being "unaccountables." Hard luck followed both Nichols and Jackson through this distance, but Brown stuck well to his work, and closed with a brilliant 216, Creedmoor, or 232, carton count, which, under the circumstances, was worthy of especial mention. The following summary will give the detail:—

J. F. BROWN.

800	6	5	6	6	4	6	5	5	4	5	5	6	6	6—80
900	5	6	4	4	5	4	6	5	5	6	6	6	5	5	6—78	232
1,000	5	5	6	4	4	4	4	5	5	6	5	5	5	6	5—74	

CAPT. W. H. JACKSON.

800	6	5	6	3	6	4	6	6	6	6	5	5	5	6—81	
900	6	3	6	5	5	4	5	4	4	6	5	3	3	6	5—70	223
1,000	5	5	5	6	0	5	6	6	5	6	6	6	3	3—72		

D. WEBSTER.

800	6	5	6	6	6	5	6	6	6	6	4	5	4	6	5—81	
900	6	5	5	3	4	6	5	5	5	6	5	5	3	5	3—73	218
1,000	4	0	4	4	5	4	5	4	4	5	6	5	4	6	5—65	

J. NICHOLS.

800	6	5	5	3	6	5	6	4	5	6	6	6	5	4	6—76	
900	6	5	5	3	4	4	6	4	3	5	2	5	5	4	5—66	208
1,000	3	6	6	3	3	4	5	5	4	6	4	6	5	3	5—66	

CREEDMOOR COUNT.

	800 *Yds.*	900 *Yds.*	1,000 *Yds.*	*Total.*
J. F. Brown	73	72	71	216
Captain W. H. Jackson	72	68	66	206
D. Webster	73	65	63	201
J. Nichols	69	64	62	195

Medford, Dec. 13th.—The attendance to-day was large, and the comfortable winter shed was filled by the marksmen who participated in the classified United States coin match at 200 yards, off-hand, new count, as adopted by the Medford Amateur Rifle Association. The weather conditions were not of the best, but the light for this distance shooting was good, and splendid results were achieved, as the score indicates:—

W. Charles	5	6	5	5	5	6	6	6	6	6	6—56
F. Hollis	6	6	6	5	6	6	6	5	5	5	5—56
E. Whittier	5	6	5	5	5	6	5	5	6	6	5	54
A. B. Archer	5	5	6	5	5	6	6	5	5	6	5—54
R. Abbott	6	5	5	5	6	5	4	6	6	5	5—53
N. Chase	4	4	5	5	6	6	4	5	5	4	6—48
J. E. Irving	6	5	5	3	5	4	6	3	5	6	4—48
N. P. Ames	4	4	5	5	5	5	4	6	4	5	4—47
R. Sherman	6	5	5	5	3	5	5	5	5	3	4—47
A. N. Webb	3	6	3	4	4	6	6	6	5	5	4—43

According to the regulations of the match the clock was won yesterday by Mr. E. Whittier, although the highest score was made by Mr. W. Charles.

Hopkinton, Dec. 9th.—The Hopkinton Rifle Club held a match at their range, at Claflin's Grove, Saturday week, it being the first of the two matches for the ammunition prize, the conditions of which are fourteen rounds, off-hand, at 200 yards; each one entering to be handicapped from the score of the last match, re-entries being permitted. The conditions were very unfavorable, the light being bad; a thick fog hung over the target, rendering the little bull's-eye almost invisible, which with the heavy falling mist and a raw east wind made it disagreeable for the marksmen as well as unfortunate for good scores, the best being given:—

O. Wood	3	5	4	5	5	4	3	3	4	5	4	5	5	1—58
W. B. Claflin	3	4	4	4	4	4	4	5	5	1	5	5	4	3—57
F. S. Phipps	4	4	5	3	4	4	4	4	5	3	3	5	3	4—54
P. W. Smith	4	4	4	3	4	3	5	4	2	4	5	4	4	4—54
C. H. Frost	4	3	3	3	4	3	3	4	3	3	2	2	2	3—41
C. H. Rose	3	3	3	2	3	3	3	0	3	4	4	4	0	4—39

BOSTON MAMMOTH RIFLE GALLERY.—*Dec. 12th.*—The regular monthly prize shoot is progressing finely, and the second week saw better shooting than the first. The management propose to inaugurate the new year with a new rifle match called "The New Year Rifle Match." Five or more prizes will be given away; no entrance fee charged; conditions of the match, the three best scores in the month; also in addition an extra prize of $20 given for a clean score of eight consecutive bull's-eyes. The prizes will be announced hereafter. The following is the summary of last week's shooting, 150 feet; rounds 8; possible 40:—

U. A. Pollard	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	5—39
C. Edwards	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	5—39
N. G. Stone	4	4	5	5	5	6	5	5—38
E. F. Richardson	4	5	4	5	5	5	5	5—38
A. O. Staples	5	5	5	5	5	4	4	5—38
E. F. Bassett	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	4—38
N. W. Arnold	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	4—38
A. E. Robbins	5	4	4	5	5	5	5	5—37
H. R. Shaw	5	4	4	4	5	5	5	5—37
G. J. Seabury	5	5	5	4	5	4	4	5—37

Gardner, Dec. 13th.—The Rifle Club is arranging for a prize shooting-match at their range Christmas Day. The scores of ten shots each are to be required. All who desire are invited to participate.

HELVETIA RIFLE CLUB.—At the general meeting of the Helvetia Rifle Club, which was held last week, the following officers were elected for the coming year: Albert Meyer, President; R. Heuber, Secretary; Sam. Rey, Treasurer; A. Knöpfli, Rob. Faber, Shooting Committee. Mr. C. Mattmann, the resigning President, who served for a term of five years, was presented with a handsome cane with gold handle, and bearing the inscription: "Mattmann, from the Helvetia Rifle Club. Souvenir to their President, for meritorious services."

Game Bag and Gun.

GAME IN SEASON FOR DECEMBER.

Moose, *Alce Americana.*
Caribou, *Rangifer caribou.*
Elk or wapiti, *Cervus canadensis.*
Red or Va. deer. *C. virginianus.*
Squirrels, red, black and gray.
Hares, brown and gray.
Wild turkey, *Meleagris gallopavo.*
Pinnated grouse or prairie chickens, *Cupidonia cupido.*
Ruffed grouse or pheasant, *Bonasa umbellus.*
Quail or partridge, *Ortyx virginianus.*
Woodcock, *Philohela minor.*

Swans, Brant, Wild Ducks, Geese, &c.

☞ This table does not apply to all the States. It is meant to represent the game which is generally in season at this time. State regulations may prohibit the killing of some species of game here mentioned.

BAKER DOUBLE-BARRELLED SHOT GUN.—Many persons have gained the impression that Mr. W. H. Baker, of Syracuse, makes only the three-barrel gun—a two-shot shot gun with rifle accompaniment. This is incorrect. Mr. Baker probably makes five double-barrel shot guns, where he makes one shot gun and rifle combined. This we answer to several correspondents. The Baker $35 double guns are of as fair quality as any low-priced gun made. Indeed, the manufacturers use but one material for all grades, barring wood in stock and barrels.

—Captain Bogardus has established a series of matches to be shot at his gallery. The first, which will be reported in our next issue, was shot on Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, December 17th, 18th, and 19th, at glass balls, with shot gun. For this the Captain offers a medal to be shot for by amateurs under the glass ball rules—twelve or more must enter—to use any ten or twelve bore gun with cartridges loaded with Dittmar powder, to shoot at twenty glass balls each day to save his entry money and win the medal. The second, third, and fourth best score to receive the balance of the money, fifty, thirty, and twenty per cent. respectively.

A novelty will be introduced on Friday, December 26th, in a match for the championship of America for glass ball shooting with rifle, open for all comers.

To establish the above championship, the Winchester Repeating Rifle Company offers a valuable medal to be shot for under the following rules, to govern match and medal, which each of the candidates entering are required to sign.

We, the undersigned contestants for the badge of the championship of America, given by the Winchester Repeating Rifle Company, do hereby pledge ourselves and agree to the following rules and regulations whenever and wherever said badge is contested for:—

I. The winner shall pledge himself to shoot any challenger, for a sum not less than $100 a side, within two months of the date of said challenge, under penalty of forfeiting said badge.

II. Any party challenging the holder of this badge shall make a deposit of $50, as a forfeit for a match of $100 a side, in the hands of the editor of the *Clipper*, to be covered by the challenged party with an equal amount; the balance of the money, $50 a side, shall be deposited in the hands of the editor of the *Clipper*, or some other party mutually agreed upon by both parties, three days before the match is shot; the match then becomes play or pay. In the case of the holder not complying with the foregoing conditions, he shall forfeit the badge to the party challenging.

III. Every contestant for this badge shall pledge him-

self to contend for the same under the Bogardus Rules for Glass-Ball Trap Shooting, with Winchester rifle, and the balls to be sprung from Bogardus' Glass-Ball Trap for rifle shooting.

IV. All matches for this badge shall be at 100 glass balls, Bogardus' patent.

V. The holder of this badge shall name the place where the same shall be contested for; balls to be furnished by the holder of the badge; each shooter to pay for the balls he shoots at. Balls to be taken from one barrel or box until the same is exhausted, and so on through the match.

VI. The party holding this badge for one year against all comers, it shall become his personal property.

The Bogardus Rules for glass-ball shooting with rifle, have already appeared in the FOREST AND STREAM.

No. 20 Eighth street, New York, Dec. 13th.—Editor of Forest and Stream:—Having accepted a proposition to eclipse all known time and endurance records with a shot-gun, the match to take place in this city, Dec. 20th, will you permit me to make a special public request that every one who may have heretofore entertained any doubt as to the fairness of my performances will come promptly forward on this occasion and avail themselves of the opportunities I earnestly desire all should have, to be convinced beyond any doubt that every condition is complied with. This will probably be my last attempt in a match of this kind, and I wish the record I make on Saturday next to stand unrivalled and undisputed in every particular, and am therefore anxious to afford all doubters every facility they can demand to take exceptions to any point prior to or during the match.

A. H. BOGARDUS.

IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN.—*Rochester, Dec. 11th.—Editor Forest and Stream:*—Seeing so many accidents chronicled tempts me to give you the particulars of what might have been an accident, and what, I presume, is the cause of many unexplained accidents. On the 1st day of January, 1879, I loaned a single-barrelled gun to a young man to go fox-hunting. He loaded the gun himself. I did not get the gun back until the latter part of September last. He returned it, saying that the same lead that he put in on Jan. 1st was still in the gun, and that he had never fired it off. On examination, I found that the barrel had over eight inches of lead or something else in it. After drawing out the shot (my man lost some in drawing it), I had the balance carefully weighed, and found that there was four and three-quarter ounces of No. 7 shot, besides what was lost, which was, at least, one-quarter ounce. The gun still contained over four inches of material, in fact, powder (Hazzard's ducking), which we had to soak out with kerosene oil, and consequently could not be be measured; but I am sure there was at least fifteen drachms of powder in the gun. Now, had that man seen a fox within twenty-five rods he would have shot, and of course the gun would have been blown to atoms and the gunner probably killed, and the whole blame laid to the gun, which is a perfectly safe one, and the writer hereof been blamed for loaning a dangerous gun to the shooter. Moral: Don't loan guns to fools.

L. W.

NEW JERSEY—*Ocean Co., Dec. 8th.*—The shooting around the shore of Barnegat Bay, both for Wilson's snipe and ducks, the present season, has been very poor. Few snipe have been seen or shot. There are a few here now, and in half a day's tramp you might start three or four where in the spring you would see ten times the number. I account for it by the warm weather during the fall in the North. When the birds started they came with a rush, and went directly South without stopping much to feed on the way. Woodcock also very scarce, but quail and grouse have been fairly plentiful.

S. K., JR.

PENNSYLVANIA—*Applebackville, Dec. 7th.*—I, and two other young sportsmen, were shooting around headquarters, in Tinicum township, November 24th, and bagged the first day 37 quail, 15 rabbits, and 5 pheasants, and the rest did very near as good as myself. We were there three days and bagged 250 quail, 137 rabbits, and 28 pheasants. We had some fine sport around the hills. Last Tuesday a deer passed through the town; we all struck out to follow, but could not get a shot. I think it strayed away from the Blue Mountains. S. T. L.

VIRGINIA—*Norfolk, Dec. 9th.*—Weather still holds warm. No heavy rain this fall. More snipe in market than usual at this season, they generally giving the coast line the go-by in fall. Those brought in come from Princess Anne and Currituck. Quail-shooting has been poor, no doubt owing to the extreme drought making the birds stay in the woods and swamps. Swan, geese and ducks plentiful on the Currituck marshes. Canvas-backs are not yet in their prime. W. H. S.

MICHIGAN—*Detroit, Dec. 13th.*—The St. Clair *Republican* reports large flocks of wild turkeys in the vicinity of St. Clair, Mich. A large bald eagle was shot by one of the hands at Perry's Mills one day last week, and sent down to us for inspection. He had been staying around the bay for several weeks, and was shot close to the mill. Though a young one, not having got the white head of an adult, it was a noble bird, measuring seven feet across the extended wings. John E. Long, of this city, was out on the 10th inst. and bagged eight ruffed grouse.

L. F. WHITMAN.

IOWA—*Algona, Dec. 5th.*—Three of us (John, another and myself) shot 289 ducks on the pass at Sprit Lake, in two and a half days this fall. I note your article "An Escaped Prisoner," on page 848. John shot a goose (*Branta canadensis*) one of whose feet was off just above the web, and all healed over clean, leaving a small knob on the end of the leg. L. H. D.

Waterloo, Blackhawk Co., Dec. 8th.—Ducks for some unexplained reason have been very scarce this fall in this portion of the State, there being but two days of fair shooting, which were about the middle of September, during a week of cloudy, rainy weather. The rivers and creeks are still open, but one might travel all day without seeing a duck. Chicken shooting was almost in a fair way to become a thing of the past in this section, but the organization of the Waterloo Sportsmen's Association, with nearly a score of members, and its vigorous prosecution of a few miscreants, makes bright prospects for good chicken shooting in the near future. The quail is our most plentiful game bird, and a marked increase has been noticeable in their ranks during the past two years. BLACKHAWK.

Pomeroy, Dec. 7th.—Cold weather has some time ago driven the game South, and the previous dry weather prevented game from stopping here in any quantity; but several deer have been killed around here within seven or eight miles of town. ABE DACOTAH.

A KICKING GUN.—A La Porte, Ia., gunner was lying in the bottom of a boat, and discharged his gun at some ducks, but not having it firm against his shoulder, the recoil was with such force that he broke his collar bone.

SHOOTING MATCHES.

MASSACHUSETTS—*Brookfield, Dec. 10th.*—Seven of the Sportsmen's Club went out and had a quiet shoot this afternoon, with the following score:—

Mathewson	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	—9
Capen	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	0	0—7
Crosby	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	—8
Gerald	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0—2
Shepard	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0—9
Richards	0	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	1	—4
Heredeen	1	1	0	1	1	1	0	1	1	—8
Total										47

CONNECTICUT—*New Haven, Dec. 10th.*—The New Haven Gun Club grounds were opened to-day. The medal has been won twice by each as follows: Folsom, Hanson, Penn, Jorey and Langdon; once by Armstrong, Hutton, Moore and Leete. Following is the score:—

Folsom	11	11	11	11	11	11	11	01	11—10	
Hanson	10	11	01	10	11	11	11	10	—12	
Armstrong	11	11	11	11	11	11	11	01	11—10	
Beers	10	10	10	11	10	10	10	10	10—11	
Longdon	10	11	11	11	11	11	11	11	11—10	
Leete	10	11	10	11	10	11	10	11	10	11—13
Appleton	10	00	10	10	10	10	11	11	11	11—13
Ingersoll	10	11	10	11	00	00	10	01	11	11—12
Jorey	11	11	11	11	01	11	11	11	11	01—18
Merwin	00	01	11	11	11	11	11	11	11	11—17

Ties on medal shoot:—

Folsom	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	0	1—8
Armstrong	0	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	0	1—7
Longdon	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—9

—Mr. W. Stone won the Challenge Cup, N. Y. Gun Club, Saturday; score, 9 out of 10. Dr. Wilson and Mr. Godfrey, the former winners, made scores 8 out of 10; good lively birds. Mr. Stone was handicapped 27 yards.

Furs and Trapping.

HANDLING OF PELTS.—*Editor Forest and Stream:*—It often happens that a prime pelt fails to bring a top price to the trapper, owing to imperfect stretching and curing—a fault common to the novice in trapping—and what is thus lost is often gained by the collector, who moistens to a pliable condition and re-stretches and otherwise improves their appearance. Experienced trappers will vary somewhat in details, but the method submitted has stood the test of over thirty years and will be safe to practice. Pelts are stretched in two ways; by casing, as with otter, fisher, fox, sable, mink, etc., and open, as with beaver, bear, coon, and skunk. Either way they are to be cured in a cool, dry, airy place, not exposed to sun or rain. If, as is often the case, open skins are stretched on the outside of a building, they should, as soon as dry enough to keep their shape, be taken under cover and hung up by the head, so the air will circulate about them. In stretching, great care is needed to have the pelts straight and even, and the fat which adheres to those of the bear, coon and skunk, should be scraped off (while nailed up is best) with a dull case knife or its equivalent. Stretchers for cased skins should be made of thin, smooth boards, longer and narrower than the bodies of the animal designed for; so that when the skin is turned flesh side out it will quite easily draw on. The stretcher for mink need taper but little from butt to shoulder, and to a blunt point beyond. Others may taper rather more, and all should be champhered to a thinnish edge equally on the sides. To stretch a skin, draw the skin of the hind legs over the end of the board on each outer corner, and fasten with a nail. Then insert between the skin and board, on both sides, a wedge-shaped point of the length required, and of a size at the butt to take up all slack of skin. Now draw down on the tail and fasten with a nail through the roots into the wedge, and in like mannèr on the other side; thus the air will have free circulation; hang up by a slit cut in the under lip. When partly cured and still pliable, remove the skin and turn it through the mouth, and replace, fur out, for a few days. Should flies be troublesome (though furs are scarcely good enough to take till flies are gone), rub on a little salt around eyes, ears, nose, and lips, and a little at the roots of the tail; but never put salt or alum on the body. If, as it sometimes happens, an animal has died in the trap, so that the skin has got a little turned and the fur starts, it may be washed on the flesh side with a solution of arsenic and alcohol; if arsenic is not at hand, substitute saltpetre. When the weather becomes cold the furs are to be whipped up; that is, take small, tough twigs, or sprouts, and switch the fur smartly, holding a pelt by the tip of the nose. In this way all clotted blood, mud, saliva, or other matter will be removed. Finish by gently shaking in a short, jerky way, and you will raise the pile handsomely. Prime pelts, thus handled, will sell at the top price, and until sold, be viewed with pride and pleasure by the trapper. CORPL. LOT WARFIELD.

ARE BEARS LEFT-HANDED?—Long before the writer tried his 'prentice hand at trapping he was told by a veteran bear hunter that all the bears he had taken in traps—and they were a goodly number—were caught by the left foot. The statement was discredited, till experience seemed to verify it where the traps were set at a coop or its equivalent. Several caught in dead falls also had the left leg as well as the head inside of the coop, the bait being so far back as to oblige them to step inside with one foot to reach it. It would thus seem that where a bear is attracted by a lure he, soldier-like, steps off left foot forward. URSUS.

Women's Column.

FROM OVER THE BORDER.

Editor Forest and Stream.—

As so many of my sisters have had courage to face the enemy, I will also take an arrow out of my quiver, and perhaps the aim may be a true one, notwithstanding the letter that appeared in Nov. 27th of your paper, from one of the afflicted. I have not had quite such a tragic time as "Zena," though in some things have shared a similar fate.

My husband and I have jogged along comfortably for over fourteen years together, except the occasional breaks consequent upon a sportsman's career. It was about nine years ago that we were ordered to an inland town, some thirty miles north of Lake Ontario, a place famous for its fish and game surroundings, also the numerous sportsmen in that vicinity, and from that time up to the past year he has been ever zealous in the sportsman's cause.

First it was fish, for which sport he used to rise at daybreak, paddle down the river some distance, coming home at times with some bass, others maskinonge, which we relished very much.

Duck shooting was next on the programme; before bank hours, and after, (his time being short,) he usually made the most of it, irrespective of the long, lonely, hours I would be waiting and watching for his return, fully expecting every time he would be drowned, or shot such things so often happen; but the reward would be occasionally a few ducks, which were quite a treat. But the crowning feature of all, was the deer hunt every fall. The preparations that for weeks, (aye months,) were gone through with, the numberless times my scrap bag got overturned for pieces to clean and polish up the rod and rifle, until you would almost imagine by the things going around, you were in a gunsmith's shop. If all the fraternity went into many of the affairs of daily life, with the same zest as they do sporting, the wives would have less cause for complaint; labor those times counts for naught, when there is so much pleasure ahead, though alas! the anticipation often exceeds the reality. I fail to see wherein the pleasure consists, in trudging often miles through woods and underbrush, to have a shot at a poor frightened deer just for the sport. Hungry and tired they return to camp, (often disheartened,) but never finding fault because the meals are not ready, but cheerfully go to work, and prepare them themselves, (unless some of them are fortunate enough in having their wives with them,) and oh! such delicious, savory morsels—we poor unfortunates never ate anything with such a relish as they do, out in the backwoods. Perhaps we have no ambition to, either!

The dog nuisance is what has tried my patience most (a virtue few of us get the credit of possessing). I did not keep a memorandum of the numerous pups I helped to raise into passable hounds. The first we had were a pair of dark brown, which my sportsman husband expected to realize $20 on (so he told me at the time); but, alas! his hopes were blasted. The clothes they destroyed off the lines and on, shoes, etc., that were carried off! and one time one of these pets actually took the meat out of the oven while our backs were turned. It was an impossibility to keep them out of the house, as they would slip in in spite of you, and if they were shut up they would howl so dismally the whole neighborhood would be disturbed. Even when they made some pies and cakes disappear that were laid by to cool, all the satisfaction I got was: "Well, put them in a safe place next time." I think they are well named "greedy," as from the quantity of feed that used to be boiled up for them, two or three times a week, one would imagine we kept the contents of a farm yard about us. Then after my months' of trouble with them they were all given to some brother sportsman to reap the benefit of after my toil, not to speak of the nights of sleep we have lost, the scores of times the poor babies have been frightened out of their senses by their discordant cries, which my husband considered as music to his ears, although he generally slept through it all, so of course missed the harmony.

I have never yet accompanied him on a hunt of any kind, for the best of reasons—I have other sport to engage my attention at home; also, I am "gun shy." Nothing would tempt me to level a rifle at any animal, unless in self-defence or necessity.

I have also had some of "Minnie's" experience in getting breakfast and lunches prepared, and rising at unearthly hours to attend to such things, yet I will give my husband credit for keeping all his paraphernalia in good order. He gets powder, shot, tent, and fishing tackle in readiness himself, and I look after the provisions, toilet articles, etc. "Sallie" and "Diana" have, I am happy to say, trained up their husbands in the way they should go, but we all have not that happy faculty. If they were always successful we should not mind so much these disturbers of home comforts; but after such great preparations and months of continued talk about the big hunt, the result often proves a failure. Then it is our turn to talk and theirs to listen, which alters the case considerably; but yet we must have a little revenge, just for the sake of variety.

Our children are fast following in their father's footsteps, and if they are all spared there will be four more sportsmen added to the list; and even our baby-girl, eighteen months old, has a toy gun her brothers made, which she raises to her shoulder and calls "Bang," in the most comical way imaginable.

We have been living here only a year, and his sporting talents have not had much play, as there is no opportunity around us, for which sometimes I feel thankful, as he is more at home; and I tell him it is the best times we have had for years. Yet my joy may be of short duration, as we are not likely to remain here, but may be sent to another inland town.

At one time he was secretary of a fish and game society, and what spare moments were not spent in boating, fishing, and hunting, were taken up till often late in the night in correspondence for the society, until I almost despaired of reclaiming my sportsmen husband.

Still, as "Zena" and "Diana" affirm, we will put up with a great deal of inconvenience when we know they hold themselves aloof from anything disreputable.

Guelph, Ont., Can., Dec, 13th. MARIA.

Yachting and Boating.

HIGH WATER FOR THE WEEK.

DATE.	BOSTON.	NEW YORK.	CHARLESTON.
	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.
Dec. 19... ...	3 48	0 34	morn.
Dec. 20 ...	4 33	1 19	0 32
Dec. 21. ..	5 21	2 7	12 0
Dec. 22..	6 11	3 0	2 13
Dec. 23 ..	7 7	3 53	3 6
Dec. 24.....	8 0	4 46	3 59
Dec. 25.. ..	8 52	5 38	4 51

THE PAST YACHTING SEASON.

SECOND PAPER.

[SPECIALLY COMPILED FOR FOREST AND STREAM.]

IN my first notice of the deeds of our yachts in the now dead and gone season of 1879, I had got as far as the middle of June, and was away up on Lake Ontario, merrily sailing a ten-ton race with the Bay of Quinte Yacht Club. I see I omitted to notice the Empire Yacht Club's racing on the 11th of the month, when fourteen starters, two of them those nondescript catamarans, came to the line, and *H. W. Beecher* won the prize in cabin class; *Martha M.* in the second; *Mary Gibson* in the third, and *Peter O'Brien*, a twenty-foot boat, which was splendidly sailed in a hot squall which diversified the proceedings, in the third. The catamarans outsailed everything, the famous *Tarantella* putting her best hull foremost and waltzing round in great style. Some people admire these craft. I don't wonder at it, for with us the attainment of speed has always been a primary consideration, and so long as we get that we are content to sacrifice every other quality. That is why I like the catamaran—it is the *ne plus ultra* of our national model; it is the *reductio ad absurdum* of the sloop; it is the antithesis of the seaboat, and the more it exhibits its great speed, under certain conditions of wind and sea, and its total lack of accommodation and comforts under all circumstances, the better am I pleased, as it leads me to hope the principle on which, along with the sloop, it is based will be condemned. But of that, more anon. A new sloop, the *Hector*, contended at the East Boston Yacht Club Regatta on the 14th, when in a stiff southwest breeze, and suffering moreover under all the disadvantages inherent to a new and untried yacht, she landed first prize for keels and *Lillie* that for boards. *Sunbeam* was beaten by *Clara* and *Lottie*, the former neatly securing the first prize in second class, and *Elsie* got that in third. There were new boats also in the Beverly Yacht Club Regatta on the same day, at Nahant, and in the second class, twenty-foot boats, there occurred a very interesting contest between *Peri*, of yore champion; *Fancy*, built to beat her, and now meeting her for the first time; *Josie*, built late the year before, and which had a victory over *Fancy* on record, and finally *Hoiden*, a brand new craft, turned out by Pierce Bros., and which proved too good for the lot, as she came in a winner. There was plenty of wind and the sailing was in general very true. The 14th was the day selected by the Royal Nova Scotia for its opening cruise, and a good turn-out there was, with twenty-one yachts answering the Vice-Commodore's signals and working in the fierce rallies of southwest wind in a way to compel admiration. The Chicago Yacht Club had expected to enjoy the sight of a battle royal between *Cora* and *Greyhound* (nee *Annie Cuthbert*), and the Chicago Yacht Club was mushly disappointed, the rivals not turning up, and leaving to *Ina* and *Frolic* the task of keeping up the interest, which they did, *Frolic* beating *Ina* on time.

The most remarkable thing about the racing at Philadelphia on the 16th was the enormous amount of work the crews of the contending yachts had to keep the water out, and the exceedingly neat manner in which a couple of the yachts capsized *à l'Américaine*.

The yachts at Chester, Pa., on the same day, sailed a good race, *Minerva* and *Whitewing* securing first and second prizes respectively. In a soldier's wind from north the prizes at the Newport Yacht Club races were carried off by *Dauntless* in the first class, Mr. W. C. Thompson's new *Clytie* in the second, and by *Keturah* in the third. There was enough of the northwest wind at the Jersey City Yacht Club Regatta to induce the majority of the cabin sloops to wind instead of jibing round Robbin's Reef buoy; and as, with the exception of one short stretch to windward, the direction of the wind made it a reach both ways, the race was very quickly sailed, *Linda* being first in first class, with *Pilgrim* 11m. 15s. behind her. *Knight Templar* sailed over in the second class, and in the third *Jessie Payne*, having turned the buoy on the wrong side, was disqualified, and the prize went to *Willie*.

Great bodies move slowly, especially on this side of the Atlantic, and this is perhaps the reason why the races of the New York Yacht Club are never started on time. On the 19th June, the start was something like a couple of hours late, for no earthly reason that one could see. I, for one, believe in starting a race sharp, being careful to give just the right interval between preparatory and starting signals that has been announced. Nothing is more thoroughly annoying to a genuine racing yachtsman than a long delay, or a short one either, when he is all ready for the word "Go." And the habit of delaying starts soon grows into a tremendous nuisance, and is often the cause of a race being spoiled. Of course, some men, when in charge, and seeing an entered yacht in the distance trying to get up to the line, feel an inclination to "give her a chance," and postpone the signal till she has arrived. That is a very unfair proceeding to those yachts that are ready, and I have seen the destination of the prize changed by it, as wind fell or strengthened, and favored the late comer. If you mean to start at noon, or 1 o'clock, don't advertise ten or eleven as the hour; if you do, stick to the hour, make your signal, and send off the racers present, and let the late birds bear the penalty of their own neglect. There is at least one club in New York waters which sets a good example in this respect, and a good many at other points on the coast. The regatta was open only to yachts belonging to the club, quite in the Royal Yacht Squadron fashion, and in accordance with a custom which has hitherto obtained too largely. However, the New York Club can even thus get up a good race, unlike the swell R. Y. S., which, on more than one occasion, has had but a poor lot of vessels to contend for its splendid prizes. An entry comprising such schooners as *Rambler* and *Intrepid* among the keels; *Tidal Wave*, *Estelle*, and *Peerless*, among the centre-boards; and such sloops as *Vision*, *Regina*, *Vixen*, *Psyche*, *Glance*, and *Volante*, is good enough in point of quality, even if it does leave something to be desired in regard of numbers. There was not a great deal of wind, but what there was blew steadily until the end, so that the horrors of a drift were avoided. The contest between the two big keel schooners was exceedingly interesting, *Intrepid*, conned by Mr. A. Carey Smith, losing, it is true, to *Rambler*, but not until she had made an example of her turning to windward, as well as of the smart *Estelle*. The latter was not good enough for *Peerless*, which sailed in first-rate form, and gave her larger rival such a view of her counter as must have indelibly stamped its shape on the minds of all her crew. *Tidal Wave* met no foeman worthy of her, hauled down her colors, and made a pleasure sail of the race; while *Vision*, similarly circumstanced, sailed over and took the prize for first-class centre-board sloops. *Regina* and *Vixen* made a very close match of it all day, *Vixen* winning by twenty-one seconds on time, her opponent not sailing quite so fast, many thought, under her sloop as under her cutter head-rig. Cutter-rigged *Volante* walked away from *Psyche* all day, and had *Glance* well-beaten when Mr. Ferris struck his flag. One would think that the all-round advantages of the cutter-rig for single masters would by this time be apparent to most racing men, and perhaps next year we may see genuine large cutters, not mere adaptations and imitations. A few good contests, in both smooth and rough water, would do far more to settle the question of relative merits, than all the imaginary descriptions of performances of sloops *versus* cutters, which some people mistake for convincing arguments.

A very encouraging feature of American yachting is the growth of the Corinthian element, which has been sedulously and judiciously fostered by the Sewanhaka Yacht Club, an association that I take leave to consider at the very top of the tree. It has done for us what the Royal Alfred, the premier Corinthian club of Great Britain has done in the old country—shown that gentlemen can handle large and small yachts as well as the tarriest tar. Corinthian matches are wonderfully popular among English, Scotch and Irish yachtsmen, and not only the Royal Alfred, but the Royal Clyde, Royal Mersey and other clubs have encouraged them. Single and double-handed matches have often been sailed across the "herring-pond;" and nothing could better show the skill of amateurs than sailing, single-handed, such crafts as *Peri*, five tons, *Naiad*, ten tons, *Queen*, fifteen, and *Siren* or *Madcap*, twenty, all of them cutters, and two-handed, *Wavecrest*, twenty-five, and *Phantom*, twenty-seven tons. It was in a single-handed match sailed on 1st of June, 1873, under the auspices of the Royal Alfred, that poor Dan O'Connell, one of the best yachtsmen that ever trod a deck, lost his life. It was blowing fresh enough for reefed mainsails, and there was a good deal of sea outside, when five yachts started. They were *Petrel*, ten; *Mocassin*, ten; *Madcap*, twenty; *Torment*, five; and *Peri*, five, the latter with O'Connell on board. *Mocassin* was first to return, having given up, and she was followed into harbor by a sixty-ton cutter, with topmast carried away, and an eighty-ton yawl, with her gig washed away from the davits. This sort of thing boded ill for the Corinthians, and a steamer was despatched to look for them, *Madcap* being met running back, with head sheets carried away, the *Torment* having been driven to Howth, and the *Petrel* alone able to go round the course, *Peri* having foundered. Yachts all the way up to one hundred tons have wholly manned by Corinthians, and have won well-contested races, and on the 21st of June of this year the Seawanhaka turned out *Peerless*, *Kate*, *Vision*, *Regina*, *Vixen*, *Schemer*, *Wave*, *Blanche*, *H. W. Beecher*, *Midge* and *Julian*, with Corinthian skippers and crews, and right well did each yacht bear herself in the fight. There was a jolly whitecap breeze from the eastward and a lump of a sea to try gear, and the yachts were started sharp on time, so that the late birds found themselves handicapped, and learned practically the advantage of being at the line in good season. *Regina* and *Vixen* were at it again, hammer and tongs, just as two days before at the New York Y. C. regatta, and *Vixen* saved her time all the way to Spit buoy, where, just as she was rigging out her spinnaker boom, it snapped, and pitched one of her hands clean overboard. *Vixen* was uncommonly well handled, and the duck picked up in short time; but the delay gave *Regina* the race. But for the accident, it was a moral for *Vixen*, and as far as the result of the two races went, she proved herself the better craft. *Vision* came out with cutter head-rig, and sailed like a witch, and made better time over the course than big *Peerless*; and *H. W. Beecher*, among the third class sloops, fairly astonished everyone by the way she travelled, actually giving *Blanche* the go-by. In this class, *Wave* got the prize, and deservedly, *Schemer* coming in second. *Julian* came to grief, her weather rigging parting, and had to give up, leaving *Midge* to complete the course, and take the prize. A regular good race, taken all round, and justice done to the yachts by the Corinthians.

On the same day the Boston Yacht Club held its first "annual union regatta," throwing open its races, instead of confining them to yachts of its own members. This is undoubtedly a good plan, and tends not only to increase the interest of the regatta by bringing together cracks that would not otherwise meet, but it also conduces to the prosperity of the club itself, and the Bostonians will ere long reap the benefit of their liberal policy. Open regattas have come into favor this year, and to me this is another sign of healthful progress in the noble and manly sport of yachting. Our racing yachts will in future have a chance of "going the round of the regattas," and the comparisons which can then be drawn between the different vessels will promote improvement not only in construction, rigging and equipment, but also in handling. It is simply wonderful what difference half a dozen hard-sailed races make in the discipline and smartness of a crew. Of course, with the increase in the number of such regattas will arise the necessity of harmonizing the fixtures, so as to enable yachts to visit as many of the ports as possible; and here the proposed National Yacht Racing Association will come in most usefully. The Boston Y. C. Club offered twelve prizes to seven classes of yachts, and the smallest entry in any class (the first class sloops) was three, some forty yachts being engaged in the races. The wind was light from southwest at the start, but improved as the day wore on, though a "howling fluke," in the shape of a fresh pipe after a flat calm, materially altered the prospects of the leewardmost boats, and destroyed those of the late windward crafts. Mr. Pfaff's new schooner *Adrienne* saved her time off Mr. Little's smart *Brenda*, the latter being heavily handicapped in the prevailing weather, having to allow the round time of twenty-five minutes—over one minute a mile—to her fleet opponent, on whom, however, she rapidly gained as soon as the breeze came out at all strong—actually reeling off nine minutes of the allowance in a quick burst of two miles and a half—a performance which is, considering the reduction of *Brenda's* spars, nearly as remarkable as that extraordinary bit of sailing performed in August by *Enchantress* at Cowes. The sudden shift of wind—the increased weight thereof—proved too much for the spars and gear of some of the contending craft, schooner *Elfin* losing her topmast, and sloop *Thistle* her topmast backstay, which helped to make her lose the race to *Syren*, the latter taking the handsome silver cup. *Eugenia* parted some gear, and gave up, and *Muriel* performed the national feat of turning turtle, her crew being picked up by *Posy*. Lawlor's sloop, *Viking*, Mr. W. H. Gorman, showed well among the second class keels, netting first prize. She is undeniably a fast boat. By the way, I hear Lawlor has designed a schooner for a Canadian yachtsman, Mr. W. H. Brookfield, Royal Nova Scotia Y. S., and the new craft is building at Port Metway, a place where they know how to turn out fast and handsome schooners. She is to be some thirty-seven feet on the keel, which is rockered, and will have a lot of the "precious metal" bolted on to it; flush deck, low and short cabin trunk, housing topmasts, and altogether an able seagoing craft. It will be interesting to compare her performance alongside *Seafoam*, at present the crack schooner on the Halifax station.

The Halifax men had their first innings on the 21st, too, that being the anniversary of the settlement of the place. The Royal Nova Scotia Yacht Squadron, which represents the yachtsmen of the maritime provinces of Canada, naturally provided the prizes for the three races, all of them sailed under the rules of the Yacht Racing Association, which, I am informed, have given unqualified satisfaction during the season. In the first class the famous little clipper sloop *Hebe*, entered at a higher tonnage, won after a good fight with *Petrel* (twenty) and *Seafoam* (twenty seven) tons. *Petrel*, formerly a very successful racer, had her day—smooth water and a good topsail breeze—but she could make nothing of the small chap, and the difference of model told with a vengeance, the twenty-tonner having a bluff bow, and Butler's sloop an entrance like a knife, clearly proving that the cod's-head and mackerel-tail style is no match for the fine bow and clean line. In the second class *Psyche*, which had been very unlucky, or rather, very badly handled, all the season before, came to the front again, winning as she pleased, with *Phantom*, a new-comer, second. In the third class *Muta*, the Nova Scotian *Freda*, bar the hard weather qualities, disposed of all her rivals without any difficulty.

The Columbia Yacht Club, which is fast assuming a place among our smaller clubs similar to that occupied by the Corinthian Yacht Club on the Thames, held its twelfth annual regatta on the 23d of June, Corinthian crews and no shifting ballast being evidence of the sporting spirit of the members. The wind was light, flukes from southwest, and the prizes went to *Peerless* among the cabin sloops, to *Journeyman* in first class open yachts, and to *Lydia F.* in the second class.

I am afraid my readers will think me as discursive as Tristram Shandy, for I am apt to wander away from accounts of races to remarks on half a dozen different subjects, steering a very wild course indeed, and having to bear up constantly, in order to "return to my mutton," but for the life of me I can't help it. As anything occurs to me, why off I go, and having said my say, once more take up the thread of my narrative, disconnected though it may be. With this apology for all my sins past, present and future, I premise some remarks on classes. There are two things which especially bewilder any student of American yachting records—laws of measurement and classification. Of the former I need not now speak, reserving it for a future digression. The latter is an ever-present nuisance to me and, I doubt not, to many others. It is absurd to talk of first class yachts when there are half a dozen first classes, ranging from schooners of 200 tons to open boats twenty feet long, and second and third classes equally mixed up and undistinguishable. It is very much to be desired that a single, uniform system of classification should be adopted for all yachts sailing under the Stars and Stripes, either on the principal of length or of tonnage, the latter preferably, if a sensible rule of measurement can be devised. If all the clubs would unite in supporting the proposed National Yacht Racing Association, that body might well undertake the double task of devising a sound measurement rule and an intelligible system of classification, in which first class yachts would mean large yachts and not skiffs. In this respect our British friends are undoubtedly ahead of us, with their tonnage classes, and it is as easy to follow and compare the performances of British yachts, numerous though they are, as it is difficult and frequently impossible to do the same with American crafts. I commend the idea to the dispassionate consideration of all my "brethren of the wave" who have the success of American yachting at heart, and who can therefore rise superior to local considerations.

The 24th of June saw the two cracks—*Regina* and *Vixen*—meet for the third time in the season, in the race for the Bennett Challenge Cup for sloops, over the New York Yacht Club course. The *Vixen* had won it the previous year and repeated her former success, beating her rival right through, and so far settling the vexed question of superiority. The wind, at first light, freshened up and came out true and good from south. *Regina*, under full sloop rig, and not sailed at first as she should have been, gave away a lot of chances, making a very poor start, being 2m. 18s. to the bad when she crossed the line. There are few things more important in a race than making a good, clean start, and it is surprising how few yachtsmen, comparatively, pay sufficient attention to this fact; relying, apparently, upon their ability to overtake their competitors, and, instead, finding themselves all in a mess under the lee of a slower boat, while their partic-

ular rival has drawn out of the ruck and is making play ahead. This bad habit is largely due to the prevailing rule allowing yachts so many minutes to cross the line—from five to ten, and even fifteen. It induces men to hang back in the hope of getting a streak of luck or of finishing some operation which should have been completed long before. The practice of counting the time from the expiration of the delay allowed is still worse, and if the plan of starting anywhere between the last signal and the end of the interval is adhered to, all yachts crossing later should be disqualified. Yachts ought to be smartly handled, and lubberliness should not be encouraged as it now is. I have seen all sorts of starts, from the man-killing style of starting with anchors down and not a rag of sail shown, to the ludicrous fashion of giving the time-allowance at the start, which, I see, the sapient managers of the approaching International Regatta at Nice are going to try, and which is still, I believe, in vogue in Bermuda. Well, of all the varieties, there is none which to my mind is fairer for all concerned than the genuine flying start, no time allowed, and every skipper on his mettle to launch his barkie clean across the line and to windward the instant the signal is given. *Regina* and *Vixen*, as I have already said, both made a bad start, the former worse than the latter, and then their respective captains waking up to their work, the two yachts were sailed and no mistake. Do what she would, however, *Regina* was unable to collar her antagonist, and the best she could manage was to reduce the distance between them on the run home, *Vixen* winning by 3m. 23s.

A fresh south-southeast wind played havoc with some of the yachts entered for the Long Island Yacht Club Regatta, the casualties being most numerous among the second class cabin sloops, one of which, *Louisa B.*, gave up, disabled; *Réveillé* and *Lottie* carrying away their topmasts, and *Admiral Rowan* pluckily holding on with a sprung masthead and winning. The new sloop, *Elephant*, built by Ellsworth for Mr. J. G. Prayne, made her appearance in the first class, and won very easily off *Sophia*, sailing quite up to the form expected of her and displaying an agility belying her name. *Excelsior* secured the prize for open sloops, and the cat, *Kate Joralemon*, struggled so successfully under the burden of her name that she beat all the other "pussies," while crossbones, *Tarantella*, walked away from duplex, *Columbia*.

AMONG THE BUILDERS.—Mr. H. J. Bryant of Boston, has purchased the sloop yacht Fanny, built at Mystic, Conn., by Mr. C. H. Mallory. The Fanny is 72 feet over all, 23 feet 9 inches beam and 90 tons measurement.

Rear Commodore Waller, N.Y.Y.C., has ordered the schooner yacht Dauntless to be given a new deck and to be rebuilt in stern. She will also be fitted with a new suit of canvas during the winter months.

The owners of the sloop yacht Gracie intend to put her in first class trim for next season, in order that she may again show her racing qualities. A new suit of racing canvas will be given her.

There are twenty-three yachts laid up for the winter in the basin at the foot of Seventh street, Brooklyn, L. I.

Mr. Henry J. Steers, of Providence, R. I., has ordered a centreboard schooner yacht built at Nyack on Hudson during the present winter. She will be named *Republic* and will be of the following general dimensions:—Length over all, 93 feet; length on deck, 90 feet; length on water line, 82 feet; length on keel, 79 feet; breadth of beam, 22 feet 6 inches; depth of hold, 8 feet 10 inches; draft of water, 7 feet. Her frame, keel, keelson, stern and sternpost, centreboard trunk and outside planking will be of white oak. All knees are to be of hackmatack and oak. Her deck will be of selected white pine, the bulwark stanchions of locust, with top rail of oak. The dimensions of the *Republic's* spars are given as follows:—Bowsprit, outboard, 28 feet; inboard, 8 feet; flying jibboom, 48 feet; foremast, 75; mainmast, 77 feet; foretopmast, 32 feet; maintopmast, 33 feet; foreboom, 26 feet; foregaff, 25 feet; mainboom, 56 feet; maingaff, 29 feet 6 inches. Mr. J. M. Sawyer will furnish the new yacht with working and racing sails from canvas made to order. Her cabin accommodations will be very ample and comfortable. The main cabin will be 14 feet by 16 feet and finished in handsome hard woods. Mr. A. P. Bliven will superintend the construction of the *Republic*, and she is to be finished by the latter part of next April.

The schooner *Siren*, owned by Dr. C. Morrogh, of New Brunswick, N. J., will be lengthened this winter and enrolled in the New York Yacht Club.

Captain E. Willis, of Port Washington, L. I., is building a centreboard and counter stern sloop yacht, 48 feet on the water line, for a tea broker of this city. She promises to be fast.

THE "SUNSHINE."—This tidy little schooner has been recently bought by ex-Commodore Wm. Peet, Atlantic Y. C., and will appear in New York waters next season. She is an excellent and handsome little cruiser of sixteen tons, and about fifty-two feet long.

National Pastimes.

THE GAME OF CRICKET.

PROPOSED VISIT OF AUSTRALIAN CRICKETERS.—Notwithstanding the fears entertained by many persons here that the misrepresentations circulated in England as to the disturbance on the Association Cricket Ground during the second match with Lord Harris' Eleven, will seriously militate against the success of the enterprise, the proposal to send another Australian team to the mother country in March next year is again attracting attention is cricketing circles. Mr. John Conway, who, it will be remembered, acted as agent for the late team, is moving in the matter at Melbourne; but several New South Wales players whose services are almost certain to be required are anxious that the cricket associations of this and the neighboring colony of Victoria should conjointly undertake the duty of selecting the best eleven that can be got together and send them to England under their auspices. The two representative bodies have accepted the responsibility of the task, and in a few days a selection committee will probably be appointed to pick the team, the New South Wales Association having already taken the initiative by nominating Mr. Murdoch to act on their behalf. —*Sydney Morning Herald.*

AVERAGES FOR 1879.

CHATHAM CRICKET CLUB.

The Chatham Cricket Club, of Chatham, Ontario, Canada, is composed, with only two exceptions, of young men not yet out of their teens, and the expenses of the club are borne by the playing members chiefly. Were the game properly supported by the citizens of the town of Chatham, it would not be long before the club would be one of the first in Canada, if not in America. The officers for the year 1879 were:—W. S. Ireland, Esq., President; Andrew Heyward, Vice-President; Charles Atkinson, Treasurer; W. Crowe, Secretary. Unfortunately the bowling averages were not kept in every match, so an analysis cannot be given. However, Messrs. Monck, Nicholls and C. Atkinson have done best service for the club in the order named, while George Beamish bowled exceedingly well in the few matches in which he took part.

Matches were played with the first clubs in Canada, and with the noted Peninsular of Detroit, six matches being won and two lost. The losing games were played wish Detroit and Thamesville, but the tables were turned in the return matches, beating Detroit 46 runs, and Thamesville in an innings and 55 runs.

The following are the official averages for the season:—

BATTING AVERAGES.

Names.	*Innings.*	*Runs.*	*Most in an Innings.*	*Most in a Match.*	*Times not out.*	*Average.*
W. B. Wells, Jr.	6	81	*48	*48	1	16.02
J. L. Nicholls	14	181	38	96	2	15.0
J. L. Bray	4	41	37	37	1	13.66
H. S. Little	11	95	18	26	0	8.7
W. Crowe	12	82	*31	*31	2	8.2
Geo. Beamish	8	48	12	12	2	8.0
Chas. Atkinson	13	96	19	22	0	7.6
E. Bolt	13	80	16	19	2	7.3
John Monck	4	30	14	14	0	7.5
D. W. Eberts	8	55	22	26	0	7.0
H. Atkinson	14	82	23	23	1	6.3
R. H. Monck	14	61	13	21	4	4.5

*Signifies "not out."

STATEN ISLAND CRICKET CLUB.

SUMMARY OF MATCHES.

This club has played thirteen First Eleven, ten Second Eleven, and one Junior, with the following results:—

FIRST ELEVEN.

Date and Place.	*Sides.*	*First Innings.*	*Second Innings.*	*Total.*
May 17, at Staten Island	Staten Island	57	46 (5 w)	103
	St. Georges	99	66	102
Won by 5 wickets.				
May 31, at Staten Island	Staten Island	108		108
	Columbia College	39	43	82
Won by an innings and 26 runs.				
July 4, at Staten Island	Staten Island	109	11 (1 w)	120
	Belmont	66	52	118
Won by 9 wickets.				
July 11, 12, at Staten Island	Staten Island	129	81 (4 w)	210
	Longwood	91	116	207
Won by 6 wickets.				
July 17, at Prospect Park	Staten Island	44	118 (6 w)	162
	Manhattan	102	..	102
Lost by 58 runs on first innings.				
July 21, at Nicetown, Phila	Staten Island	48	59 (5 w)	122
	Young America	172	.	172
Lost by 109 runs on first innings.				
July 23, at Nicetown, Phila	Staten Island	109	..	109
	Fox Chase	137	..	137
Lost by 37 runs on first innings.				
July 23, at Nicetown, Phila	Staten Island	93	40 (2 w)	133
	Chestnut Hill	87	..	87
Won by 6 runs on first innings.				
July 24, at Baltimore, Md	Staten Island	103	..	103
	Baltimore	45	45	90
Won by an innings and 13 runs.				
Aug. 9, at Staten Island	Staten Island	69	64 (1 w)	133
	Manhattan	66	66	132
Won by 6 wickets.				
Aug. 29, 30, at Staten Island	Staten Island	47	43	90
	Hamilton	66	25 (2 w)	91
Lost by 8 wickets.				
Sept. 19, 20, at Staten Island	Staten Island Eighteen	34	102	136
	Gentlemen of Ireland Twelve	135	2 (no w)	137
Lost by 11 wickets.				
Oct. 27, at Staten Island	Staten Island	27	89	116
	New York	16	35	51
Won by 65 runs.				

SECOND ELEVEN MATCHES.

May 15, at Hoboken	12 Staten Island	65	70	135
	12 St. Georges (2d)	62	44	106
Won by 29 runs.				
May 22, at Staten Island	Staten Island	45	37	82
	Columbia (1st)	52	36 (3 w)	88
Lost by 7 wickets.				
June 6, at Prospect Park	Staten Island	197	..	197
	Manhattan (2d)	22 (7 w)	..	22
Drawn.				
June 26, at Staten Island	Staten Island	143	..	143
	Newark (1st)	63	56	119
Won by an innings and 24 runs.				
July 5, at Staten Island	Staten Island	202	..	202
	Columbia (1st)	94	136 (7 w)	230
Won on first innings by 108 runs.				
July 16, at Nicetown	Staten Island	126	..	126
	Germantown (2d)	111	..	111
Won by 15 runs.				
July 17, at Nicetown	Staten Island	60	..	60
	Young America (2d)	226	..	226
Lost by 166 runs.				
July 24, at Staten Island	Staten Island	80	.	80
	Merion	103	.	103
Lost by 23 runs.				
Aug. 23, at Staten Island	Staten Island	47	..	47
	St. Georges (2d)	66	132	198
Lost by 19 runs.				
Sept. 6, at Staten Island	Staten Island	32	.	32
	Young America (2d)	203	.	203
Lost by 171 runs.				

JUNIOR MATCH.

Aug. 2, at Staten Island	Staten Island	81	57	138
	St. Georges	1	19	20
Won by 118 runs.				

RECAPITULATION.

	Won.	*Lost.*	*Drawn.*	*Total.*
First Eleven matches	8	5	0	13
Second Eleven matches	4	5	1	10
Junior match	1	0	0	1
Total	13	10	1	24

Thirty-three members played in first eleven matches, twenty-nine in second eleven (of which eighteen in first also), and eleven in a junior match (one of whom in second), making in all fifty-four who have taken part in games.

It will be seen by the following average that the batting of both first and second elevens shows a fair improvement over last season, but the bowling has been less effective.

FIRST ELEVEN—BATTING AVERAGES.

Names.	*Matches.*	*Innings.*	*Runs.*	*Most in an Innings.*	*Most in a Match.*	*Times not out.*	*Average runs per Innings.*
1. P. W. Kessler	2	3	58	25*	37*	2	58.0
2. A. Harvey	5	9	154	39	39	1	19.25
3. J. E. Roberts	1	2	19	12	19	1	19.0
4. V. Miley	9	14	173	48	58	1	13.21
5. W. H. Davidge	1	1	11	11	11	0	11.0
6. C. W. Bance	11	19	167	47	61	3	10.44
7. P. Ronaldson	9	14	134	49*	46*	1	10.33
8. J. J. Eyre	1	2	10	8*	10*	2	10.00
9. John Lee	5	6	49	15*	17*	1	9.80
10. Bassett Jones	5	7	57	17	30	1	9.50
11. E. J. Adams	3	4	28	16*	16*	1	8.33
12. F. Satterthwaite	3	5	24	16	16	2	8.0
13. E. W. Stevens	12	17	120	32	36	1	7.50
14. J. R. Moore	10	18	123	23	31	3	7.31
15. J. E. Sprague	13	18	110	33	33	3	7.33
16. M. C. Eyre	9	12	56	27*	32*	4	7.0
17. George Lane	11	16	94	25	25	1	6.53
18. H. Inman	1	2	12	10	12	0	6.0
19. C. M. Dodge	4	5	27	14	14	0	5.40
20. G. P. Thomas	2	3	8	8	8	0	2.60
21. E. H. Outerbridge	5	7	19	8	6	0	2.71
22. F. H. Manning	1	1	8	8	8	0	2.0
23. George Heyward	1	2	3	3	3	0	1.50
24. P. Allen	3	5	7	4	4	1	1.40
25. J. Filmer	5	6	7	4	4	1	1.40
26. J. H. Hitchcock	1	2	2	2	2	0	1.0
27. J. Rawson	1	2	2	2	2	0	1.0
28. M. G. Haughton	1	1	1	1	1	0	1.0
29. B. B. Kirkland	1	2	1	1	1	0	1.0
30. G. E. Moore	1	1	1	1	1	0	1.0
31. R. Hole	1	1	0	0	0	0	..
32. E. A. Woolston	1	2	0	0	0	0	
33. W. M. Donald	3	4	0	0	0	0	

*Signifies "Not out."

SECOND ELEVEN—BATTING AVERAGES.

Names.	*Matches.*	*Innings.*	*Runs.*	*Most in an Innings.*	*Most in a Match.*	*Times not out.*	*Average runs per Innings.*
1. A. D. Irving	2	2	37	25*	37*	1	37.0
2. J. J. Eyre	1	2	167	121	167	0	15.23
3. J. R. Moore	6	9	91	37	37	1	12.17
4. R. Hole	7	8	86	35	35	1	12.29
5. F. Satterthwaite	6	7	77	54	54	0	11.0
6. C. M. Dodge	9	13	131	40	40	0	10.02
7. E. H. Outerbridge	8	11	74	30	30	3	9.25
8. A. Furbor	6	6	46	20*	20*	1	9.20
9. V. Miley	1	1	9	9	9	0	9.0
10. L. P. Bayard	2	2	17	17	17	0	8.50
11. G. E. Moore	9	11	90	24	24	0	8.18
12. W. H. Davidge	9	11	81	21	21	0	7.36
13. A. Blackburn	4	5	28	18*	18*	1	7.0
14. B. B. Kirkland	2	3	14	8	8	0	7.0
15. W. M. Donald	1	1	7	7	7	0	7.0
16. W. O. Mumford	3	3	9	5	7	1	4.50
17. M. G. Haughton	7	10	34	8	15	0	3.40
18. E. J. Adams	1	1	3	3	3	0	3.0
19. H. Inman	1	1	3	3	3	0	3.0
20. J. Filmer	5	11	18	9	10	2	2.0
21. E. A. Woolston	2	3	6	4	4	1	2.0
22. J. Holden	1	2	2	2	2	0	2.0
23. A. F. H. Maning	1	1	2	2	2	0	2.0
24. A. J. Messer	1	2	3	3	3	0	1.50
25. A. E. Tucker	2	3	4	3	3	0	1.33
26. G. P. Thomas	3	4	5	3	3	0	1.25
27. R. E. Orpe	2	3	3	2	3	0	1.0

*Signifies "Not out."

FIRST ELEVEN BOWLING AVERAGES.

Names.	*Matches.*	*Innings.*	*Balls.*	*Runs.*	*Maidens.*	*Wickets.*	*Average runs per Wicket.*
1. F. Satterthwaite	1	2	68	27	4	12	2.25
2. E. J. Adams	1	1	43	12	1	3	2.80
3. M. G. Haughton	1	1	24	10	0	2	5.0
4. George Lane	10	15	1,594	492	90	82	6.0
5. A. F. H. Manning	1	1	8	6	0	1	6.0
6. J. E. Sprague	13	20	1,221	411	56	52	8.50
7. B. Jones	5	7	357	161	13	11	9.64
8. C. W. Bance	3	3	72	24	1	2	12.0
9. E. W. Stevens	10	13	543	239	15	11	21.21
10. J. Lee	2	3	72	41	1	2	20.50
11. M. C. Eyre	1	1	18	6	1	0	..
12. A. Harvey	2	3	38	20	3	0	..
13. P. Ronaldson	1	1	18	14	0	0	..

SECOND ELEVEN BOWLING AVERAGES.

Names.	*Matches.*	*Innings.*	*Balls.*	*Runs.*	*Maidens.*	*Wickets.*	*Average runs per Wicket.*
1. A. F. H. Maning	1	1	60	9	6	6	1.83
2. J. Holden	1	2	109	39	9	10	4.0
3. L. P. Bayard	4	4	156	61	12	11	5.29
4. F. Satterthwaite	3	6	357	171	8	21	8.7
5. J. J. Eyre	7	10	870	228	27	35	8.69
6. W. O. McDonald	1	2	93	34	4	3	11.33
7. W. M. Donald	1	1	186	49	8	4	12.50
8. L. Poole	1	2	138	48	5	3	16.0
9. E. H. Outerbridge	2	3	96	32	2	2	16.0
10. M. G. Haughton	5	6	162	165	1	8	16.85
11. J. E. Roberts	4	8	387	129	15	8	18.75
12. R. Rowland	3	4	96	69	0	3	23.0
13. J. Filmer	4	5	280	112	4	5	23.20
14. G. E. Moore	2	3	78	36	1	0	..
15. G. P. Thomas	1	2	42	26	0	0	..
16. C. M. Dodge	1	1	6	6	0	0	..
17. A. B. Irving	1	1	12	8	0	0	..
18. A. E. Outerbridge	1	1	12	12	0	0	..

JUNIOR ELEVEN.

BATTING AVERAGES.—1. Poole, 39; 2. L. Haughton, 37; 3. Moore, 6; 4. Wiggin, 5; 5. Lord, 4; 6. A. Eyre, 3.50; 7. Prentice, 3; 8. Carroll, 2.50; 9. M. G. Haughton, jr., 2.50; 10. Nichols, 1; 11. B. Eyre, .50.

BOWLING AVERAGES.—1. L. Haughton, .33; 2. Poole, 1.25; 3. Carroll, 2.25.

The above is compiled from the Secretary's official report.

DAFT'S AMERICAN TOUR.—Richard Daft, captain of the American team, was present at the annual dinner of the Notts Castle Cricket Club, held at the Maypole Hotel, Nottingham, last Saturday evening, (November 15th,) and made a long speech in response to the toast of his health and that of his men. Referring to the start, Daft said that for several years past he had received invitations from influential people, not only in Canada but in America, to take out a team, but as innumerable difficulties presented themselves he was compelled to defer the visit until the back end of last season. Even then he could not have gone, but for the great influence exerted among other county secretaries by Captain Holden, honorary secretary of the Nottingham County Club, and whom he was pleased to see present in the chair that night. Turning to the States, Daft said the reception met with there was quite as cordial as it had been in Canada, and that the players who opposed them were of better class. Though defeated they accepted defeat kindly and

honorably, and treated his men with the utmost liberality. Upwards of 30,000 assembled to witness the first Philadelphian match, and the sight presented by the company of ladies on the Grand Stands was beyond all description. The cricket all round was splendid; and as to the fielding, he never in all his experience saw finer. Daft concluded by proposing the health of "the American and Canadian teams," whom he and his men had opposed, and coupled with the toast the name of Captain George Newhall, of Philadelphia, who was especially kind to them during their sojourn there.—*Sporting Life*, (London.)

ARCHERY.

WHERE AND WHEN SHALL THE SECOND GRAND NATIONAL MEETING BE HELD?

ON the fourth Wednesday in January next the regular annual business meeting of the National Archery Association will be held at the office of Mr. Henry C. Carver, the corresponding secretary, at Chicago. It seems to be of much importance that this meeting should be attended by representatives from every society belonging to the Association. Besides the election of officers to serve for the ensuing year, and the election of an executive committee to manage the affairs of the Association, the representatives present will chose the time and place of holding the second grand annual meeting of the Association.

That it is of great importance that this meeting should be held under favorable surroundings no one will deny, but it is not easy to say just where the most favorable point for the meeting may be found. As to the time of holding it, there are many circumstances which make it seem desirable that this great meeting should occur in the month of June. At that season of the year, business men, who comprise the majority at every archery meeting, have as much leisure as at any other season of the year. The weather at that time is usually reliably fine. The archers are then at their best shooting form, not having yet become enervated by a long, hot summer. How true this last observation is, almost every archer attending the first national meeting last August can bear witness. Scarcely one out of twenty came there in good form. For many weeks preceding the meeting the average scoring of almost every archer had been very low, caused undoubtedly, in a great measure, by the nervous enervation from the long-continued heat. Either the meeting should be early in June or late in the fall; and there seem to be very many good reasons why it should not be held late in the season.

The English archers having had much experience in these matters, are almost unanimous in their desire for early meetings, and all bear witness to the greater success of those meetings which have occurred early in the season. In our own country the pleasure seekers who would usually attend our great archery meetings go to the seaside, the Northern lakes, and other resorts, for a "breathing spell" during the "heated term" of July and August, and a meeting at that time will never be so well attended. Another consideration which would weigh strongly with many, is, that if the meeting shall be held in June there will be several representatives of the skill of Great Britain upon the field. I have received letters from several gentlemen whose names stand high in archery circles in the Isles, who propose attending our next annual meeting, provided its date does not clash with their own Grand National in the latter part of July. How much such a visit would add to the interest of the occasion can readily be imagined, and many archers would come from great distances to be witnesses of the skill of our cousins from beyond the sea, who have upheld for so many years the honor of the bow. It would be worth, to any enthusiastic archer, a trip from San Francisco, to converse with a man who had shot over the same range with Ford, and Bramhall, and Maitland, and Moore, and Spottiswoode, and Holmes.

There are many other considerations in behalf of a June meeting, and since everything depends upon the work done at the January business meeting, it is very important that every society sends representatives to this meeting.

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Treble loops..	1.50	1.50	1.50	1.25	1.25	1.25	1.25	1.25				Treble loops.....	1.40	1.40	1.40	1.25	1.25	1.00	1.00			
Gimp.....	1.50	1.50	1.50	1.25	1.25	1.25	1.00	1.00				Gimp.....	1.40	1.40	1.40	1.25	1.25	1.00	1.00			
Numbers.....	8.0	7.0	6.0	5.0	4.0	3.0	2.0	1.0	1½	1a3	4a12	Numbers.....	7.0	6.0	5.0	4.0	3.0	2.0	1.0	1a3	4a5	6a10

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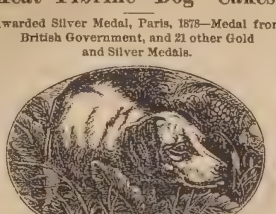
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FOR SALE—Champion Berkley pups, red Irish setter pups, by Champion Berkley, out of Aura, she by Blarney, out of Eileen, both imported. Whelped June 29, 1879. ROBT. SAUTHOFF, Box 1, South Windham, Me. Sept 25-tf

IN THE STUD.—The pure Laverack dog Pride, by Pride of the Border x Petrel. The only pure Laverack in New England. Fee, $30. Address H. F. DEANE, Box 1,612, Boston, Mass. Sept. 4—t. f.

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St. Bernard "Braunfels," rough coated, out of Prince Solm's celebrated stock; a magnificent bitch, in whelp to "Marco," 1st prizes in Hanover and Rochester show.

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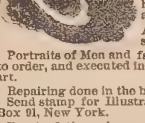
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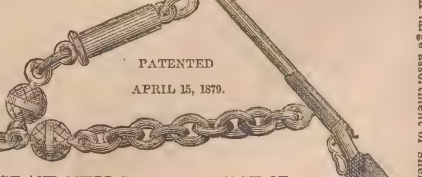
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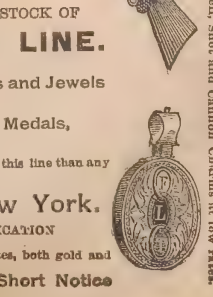
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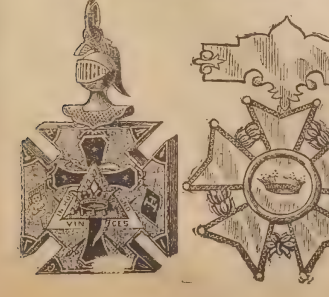
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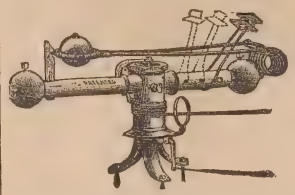
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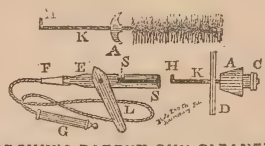
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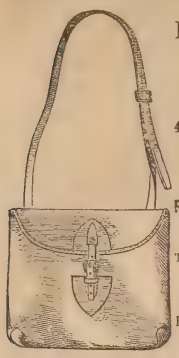
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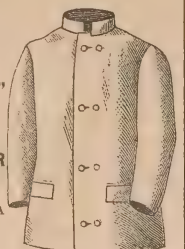
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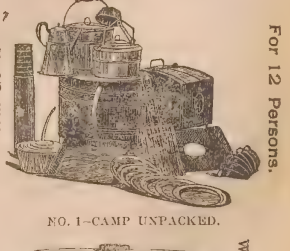
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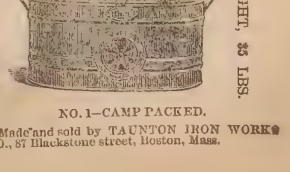
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LOCOMOTIVE REFLECTOR.



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and COMPRESSED BUCK SHOT, more uniform than ordinary moulded shot.

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SPARKS' American Chilled Shot.

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HUBER TRAP,

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THE AMERICAN SPORTSMAN'S JOURNAL.

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1879.

Volume 13—No. 21. No. 111 Fulton Street, New York

THE END.

THE course of the weariest river
Ends in the great grey sea;
The acorn forever and ever
Strives upward to the tree.
The rainbow the sky adorning
Shines promise through the storm;
The glimmer of coming morning
Through midnight gloom will form.
By time all knots are riven,
Complex although they be,
And peace will at last be given,
Dear, both to you and me.

Then, tho' the path may be dreary,
Look onward to the goal;
Though the heart and the head be weary,
Let Faith inspire the soul.
Seek the right, though the wrong be tempting,
Speak truth at any cost,
Vain is all weak exempting
When once the gem is lost.
Let strong hand and keen eye be ready
For plain and ambushed foes;
Thought earnest and fancy steady
Bear best unto the close.

The heavy clouds may be raining,
But with evening comes the light;
Through the dark are low winds complaining,
Yet the sunrise gilds the hight,
And love has his hidden treasure
For the patient and the pure;
And time gives his fullest measure
To the workers who endure;
And the word no law has shaken
Has the future pledge supplied;
For we know that when we "awaken"
We shall be "satisfied."

—*Tinsley's Magazine.*

Nepigon River and Lake.

NUMBER III.

THE first view of Lake Nepigon opened suddenly before us. The portage trail had led us over bare granite rocks, with few trees to relieve the monotonous scenery after leaving Big Sturgeon Lake, gradually rising higher and higher until we reached the summit within two hundred yards of Nepigon waters. The rocks over which we had travelled had been rounded and polished ages ago by the vast Northern glacier pushing its way over all obstructions, or by the swell of that universal sea, above whose surface the heights of this region were among the first to rise. We stood upon what some geologists say is the oldest land in the world. But the first view of the lake drove geological reflections from our minds. The great smooth rounded rock upon which we stood, descended so steeply to the water's edge that we felt the need of the sure "shoe packs" used by the men in carrying their loads—for the surface, where not roughened by lichens, was so polished as to afford only precarious footing. Down by the water the seas dashed wildly up the rock, for the wind which had blown heavily on Big Sturgeon Lake, came all the fiercer over the broad expanse of Nepigon. Down to the left extended a deep bay, and to the front and right were green islands, seemingly beyond number: an occasional high peak, or bluff, showing above its neighbors. We knew by the force of the seas that they came from some great body of water, yet to the eye the lake seemed everywhere bounded by not distant shores.

Right around us a few low bushes upon which the blueberry was just ripening, and occasionally some taller shrub found root, where, in crevices of the rock, a little moss made soil had accumulated; while over to the North a hundred yards, upon a higher rock, a few stunted pines struggled for existence. Down to the left some balsam and spruce could be seen, where a depression in the surface had received for ages the wash from the higher surrounding rocks. But the islands of the lake bore a fresher promise, and looked green and beautiful in the distance.

We camped upon the rock, securing our tent with what few loose stones we could find, and there we stayed until four the next afternoon, wind bound. There was little animal life to be seen, the wind keeping off even the pestiferous black fly, for the most part. A few pigeons after the blue berries, and one or two cedar birds we saw among the dwarfed pines, but nothing else. The wind was too heavy to cast a fly, and a few throws of the spoon along the rocks yielded nothing but exercise. So that it was with pleasure we saw the wind going down and the sea quieting, until we could launch and load our canoes—a difficult thing to do between the waves and the slippery rocks. But we finally pushed off, intending to make an island some seven or eight miles to the north, to camp for the night. Wassy had been over this route and knew every island and rock. The brigades usually go another way, a few miles shorter, but by that there is a "crossing," or "traverse" of some fourteen or fifteen miles, which even the big brigade canoes with their eight or ten paddlers, dread to take. As we went, the longest traverse is about seven miles, as we estimated it.

Some two or three miles before reaching the first island on our line of travel, numbers of gulls came flying out to meet us, as they always do when boats approach their nesting places. They flew circling and screaming over us as if inspecting our force and trying to frighten us away, and then returned as if to report, while others as we neared their island, came, inspected, screamed, and returned like the first. Upon a near view of the island it looked impracticable for a camp, so we did not touch there, but stopped for a few minutes' rest at a rocky islet two or three hundred yards distant. A few wrens, and two young gulls that paddled off in frightened haste as we climbed upon the rocks, were the only signs of life there, excepting clouds of gnats that danced in the evening sunshine. The gulls, which had circled and screamed over us on our approach, flew off to the near island, which was densely covered with tall spruces, and to our great surprise lighted upon the tops and branches of the trees. The Indians and voyageurs were even more astonished than we, to judge by the volume of Chippewa language which broke from their lips. They, as well as ourselves, had never seen such a sight. The white forms of the gulls against the dark green of the trees made a rich contrast, which it seemed could not be mistaken; but we felt inclined to doubt even the evidence of our senses, and sent a bullet from our rifle through the trees, which startled up the birds, and we saw them fly off and over us, and finally settle back again upon their strange resting places. When we left the islet the gulls flew off after us, watching and screaming for a mile or two, until they felt sure, no doubt, that they had driven us away.

We camped upon an island some fifteen miles almost due north from the portage. In the manner of canoe Indian travel, we took a daylight start the next morning and made seven miles before breakfast. I believe this was the only morning of our trip that we begun the day's journey in this way. We did not care to repeat it. In the early morning we caught sight of some otters at play between the island, but were not near enough to frighten them. At Wassy's instance we took out our spoons at what he said was a famous lake trout resort, and in ten minutes we secured three fine ones, which served for breakfast and a substantial chowder dinner later in the day.

All the islands, so far, in the lake were piles of broken rocks, which looked as if dropped there in disorder. No ledges were apparent. Some of the islands were rimmed with irregular piles of stone, looking at a distance like the old-fashioned New England farm wall, with sides as steep, but higher. It was not until 10 o'clock that morning that we came to an island at the southern end of the traverse I have mentioned, which had solid masses of rock at the edge of the water, extending up in places fifty or sixty feet in height, and topped by irregular and jagged stones of all shapes and sizes, moss-grown and tree-crowned.

We landed here for a few minutes' rest in the cool shade of rocks and bushes at the water's edge, for we had a fierce sun and not a breath of air rippled the surface. As R. expressed it, "there wasn't even a gooseplimple on the lake." Away off to the northeast, between distant islands, sky and water seemed to join; while to the southwest the eye ranged down into the recesses of Chief's Bay, finding no land upon which to rest. Further to the south the high steep bluff, where the brigades leave the shelter of land with their freighted canoes for Nepigon House, was purple in the distance; while almost directly to the west the bold island height, the first land made by the Indians in that long and hazardous traverse on their upward trips, showed its outline distinctly against the sky. When this point is made the Indians rest for a while from their work, take their much-prized tea, and rejoice over their one more safe passage.

With our small canoes, the seven miles before us looked long. The Indians who had made it, and the voyagers whose experience with them told them the danger of a sudden storm in the mid-passage, scanned the lake and sky for signs of change. While they are remarkable observers of many things, my experience justifies me in saying they are not good weather prophets. A sign of human presence n a forest, a twig broken by game, a canoe upon the water t such a distance our eyes can seenothing, the habits of nimals they capture—they have keen sight and observation for. But as to the weather, even in their own country, they seem to oftener fail in judgment than the average white man. So when one looked anxiously to the east and noted and feared the misty low lying purple of the distant land, and the haziness in which the line between the sea and sky was lost, and shrugged his shoulders at the prospect, and another thought he saw signs of wind in the western sky among the fleecy clouds there making their appearance, there was nothing, we knew, to be gathered from their judgment; and relying upon our own, aided by our trusty aneroid barometer which since early morning showed a barely visible low ering, we pushed off. The men once started, set to their work with a vigor born of dread rather than zeal. When mid-way they rested a moment and lighted their pipes, while I took advantage of the stop to test the temperature of the water. There were no signs of shoals, and the clear sunlight shining into the deep water enabled us to see to a considerable depth. To our surprise 57 deg. was the lowest point reached. I had tested Nepigon River at various places, and found it uniformly 54 deg.: and in this connection it may be as well to state that upon tests made eighteen days later, I found the river everywhere 59 deg. But at no other place in the lake besides this "crossing," away from the influence of warm rivers (hereafter to be mentioned) and shallow bays, did I find the temperature above 54 deg. I have no theory to explain the differences observed. (Lake Superior from Nepigon Bay, down to Cape Gargantua I found to be 53 deg., with occasional showing in some localities of 54 deg. Michipicoten River was 60 deg. These observations were made on my homeward coasting trip from Red Rock to Sault Ste Marie).

The canoe grating on the rocks at the end of the traverse awoke me from a nap I had indulged in the latter half of the way, and I found we had been an hour and three quarters making the passage. After a short rest, we sought a cool and shady place for dinner, and that over we started out, hoping to make Nepigon House that night. Our course in the afternoon lay between lovely islands, upon one of which, at the first sand beach we had touched since leaving Red Rock we stopped for a few minutes. It was one of the largest of the islands of the lake. A cool brook came down into the sand from the high ground in the interior, and the character of the vegetation showed evidences of a real soil such as we had not hitherto met with in the lake islands. Tracks of rabbits and bear showed the existence of game, but the undergrowth was too dense for summer hunting. The island rose gradually to the height of several hundred feet above the water, and for many days in our voyage it could be seen and recognized.

A breeze springing up from the southeast helped us somewhat, but about the middle of the afternoon it suddenly shifted to the south and became too fresh for comfort, so we rounded a rocky point over which the waves began to dash savagely, and took shelter in a little bay with an outlook to the west over a traverse of four or four and a half miles to the next sheltering islands. The water had become white with the gale, and the sea, with its unbroken sweep of twenty miles from the windward, grew every moment heavier and heavier. Content with our safe harbor from the storm, we settled down as gracefully as possible into camp, and to kill time tried our flies about the neighboring rocks, but without success.

It was afternoon of the next day before the wind and sea abated sufficiently to warrant a start, and to ensure greater safety the load of the smaller canoe was lightened by the exchange of places between R. and F. and myself. Even with this, however, some water was shipped, and my coat upon a cushion of balsam boughs became rather damp before we got over. As we pulled out of the little bay the scene presented was most enchanting. The islands had grown more beautiful as we had come further to the north—the trees larger and vegetation generally ranker and more advanced. But now off to the north, apparently four or five miles away, uprose from the water a huge bare cliff, with purple sides, sheer into the air hundreds of feet. Off to the northwest towered another bare rock, even higher, apparently four or five miles inland from what we thought the shore of the lake. The tops of these two mountains, for such they appeared to be, were flat, and at the distance seemed without vegetation. Behind us were the islands we had passed, and all along the western coast of the lake were other islands so overlapping each other that we supposed them to be the mainland. An occasional white cap gave animation to the scene, and far off the smoke of an Indian encampment showed blue against the verdured hills.

The crossing made, we stopped upon an intervening island for a short rest, and plucked blueberries and strawberries, the latter showing ripe fruit and blossom at the same time. With a short pull from this place we rounded the point of an island, and a mile or so away we saw the flagstaff and white buildings of Nepigon House.

Scattered about upon the islands and the main shore were bark wigwams, and close by them, just at the water's edge, were numerous canoes, not a few of which started off to meet us at the little dock as soon as the sharp-sighted Indians discovered we were white and

strangers. When we landed at the dock we were met by Mr. Henri Le Ronde, the Hudson's Bay Company's agent here, whom in the two days of our stop at the port, we found to be a most estimable and intelligent gentleman. Some of the Indians recognized Wassy and Wabagabo, and the "Bon jours" flew thick and fast. Mr. Le Ronde gave us a fine camping-place within the Company's enclosure, but our warmest welcome was from the black fly, which was abundant and active. We were soon in camp, settled down for Sunday. Some fish were procured from the Indians, and we made ourselves comfortable, as only old campaigners know how to do.

But what we learned about trout and other things will be told in another paper.

GOOSE-HUNTING IN VIRGINIA.

WE had made up our minds that we would kill those geese, and provided ourselves accordingly. Gudgeon, not content with one gun, took two, with shot and powder enough for twenty. The Doctor carried a tremendous swan gun, as tall as himself—a gun that quietly knocked him down ten times or more during a day's hunt. His ammunition was in proportion. Spurr had an old muzzle-loader of mighty bore and a mighty "kicker," with the admirable quality of getting its ramrod hopelessly hung whenever Spurr labored under excitement. "But when she did go off" Spurr would say, "She knocked 'em!" It was always difficult to understand whether he referred to the hunter or the game. He loaded the gun five fingers on the ramrod, and used half a newspaper for wadding. It would be superflous to mention the number of times Spurr put the shot into the gun first, and the energetic language he used, when he snapped off fifty caps to get the thing to do its duty. When squirrel-hunting, Spurr had a miserable habit of fancying that he saw a squirrel in every other tree we passed, and would bang away for an hour to satisfy his curiosity and enthusiasm.

I closed up the rear of this interesting goose excursion with a light sporting gun and an extremely heavy and awkward apparatus, which he chose to call a reflector. Our combined efforts and knowledge of what a ducking reflector was like had been brought into play, and the result was a square three-pound canned-good's box, lined with heavy tin, two sorry-looking candles, and a broken pane of window glass at the opening in front, "to keep out the air," said Spurr. Our experiments in the barn were not as satisfactory as they might have been, and the only fact disclosed at the trial was, that the thing was heavy. We trusted that in open air, aroused to greater efforts through the excitement of the hunt, it would "reflect" credit upon itself. My ammunition was in proportion to the lavishness displayed by my fellow huntsmen.

And so were we four loaded down as we stepped into the wherry, at 6 o'clock on Monday evening, that was to convey us to the happy goose-grounds on the other side of the river.

Our start was inauspicious from the fact that the reflector fell overboard in my clumsy attempt to enter the boat. Ten minutes were lost in fishing it out again, and another ten minutes in running up to the store for fresh candles. Then the Doctor's Panama blew into the river, and, strange to say, sank. As this happened when we were some distance from the wharf, Spurr simply said:—

"Why, hang it, Doctor, tie a handkerchief around your head and brave it out. We can't lose any more time now, in getting a hat."

The Doctor did so. He was a mild man, and invariably swallowed any sensible suggestion.

We had rowed perhaps a mile or more, when Gudgeon, greatly excited, rose from his seat and yelled, that "there was a wild duck right under our bow." We didn't mention that the yell might frighten the bird off, but we looked it. Of course, the duck disappeared, and a moment later came to the surface some thirty yards to the rear of the boat. Gudgeon was already at an aim, and, when we shouted, "There she is! Blaze away, old boy!" he murmured a maudlin "Where?" and fortunately, catching sight of the duck, banged away with a recklessness of manner that aroused our earnest sympathy for him. He had only broken a wing of the "black neck." In an instant we were all as excited as Gudgeon, and stood up to a man, with our guns cocked, awaiting the reappearance of the duck. It came up some ten feet off, and, with a roar that would have rivalled United States' artillery, we poured about a pound of shot at the poor creature. It dove in time, however, to escape the hail, and appeared again at an oar's length from us. Spurr, being the nearest to the duck, bawled for an oar. We provided him with one simultaneously. Giving a mighty grunt, he threw it recklessly at the wounded bird. Dear reader, shall I say that he missed it? Out of pure respect to the memory of Gudgeon, I shall remain silent. I will say, however, that Gudgeon tried it again. Spurr tried it, and nearly went overboard in so doing. I tried it. The sauve Doctor tried it. Our darkie rowing the boat tried it. Spurr's excitement was at so high a pitch, that I verily believe he would have thrown his gun at the duck, had we not restrained him. He proposed to send the reflector at it, but I sat down indignantly on the thing and said "No!" (To say the truth, the reflector was mainly a pet idea of mine, made under protest; but on my agreeing to carry it, the rest consented that we should take it with us.)

How long the yelling and frantic splashing would have continued I can't say, had not our darkie suggested that we should "Shoot him, Massa!" Fools we! And we did; and when Spurr calmly picked the creature out of the water, we all wore such hypocritical smiles that the glory of the killing departed at once.

The rest of the row was made in silence.

The other side of the river reached, we looked about anxiously for the conveyance that was to have taken us to the goose-haunts, which, we were told by the natives, was some eight miles up the road. We looked high and low, with a flock of grinning darkies at our heels, but not a vestige of the wagon was to be seen. Here was a predicament surely. Eight miles before us; our tremendous load of guns and ammunition to carry, and approaching night, were things that did not sound funny when taken into consideration. There was no alternative left, however, but to foot it. Paying our boatman, we started up the road, with but vague directions of the whereabouts of our stopping point. The Doctor was mad; Gudgeon was mad; Spurr was mad; and I was mad. Our conversation was not lively, as we trudged up the road in sand up to our ankles. The Doctor seemed to think that it was all our fault that the wagon had been missed, and forged ahead with tremendous strides, which developed a gait on our part that was severely trying. It was not long before we came to a fork in the road, and to solve the question, as to which branch we should follow, we solemnly drew lots, and rushed into the one fate had ordained us to take. We were utterly at sea now, and had not the slightest idea of where the road was leading us to.

Spurr timidly suggested that it would have been better if we had not come at all. Miserable wretch! And that was all the sympathy we got.

I shall not weary you with the details of that distressing walk. It might be summed up in three words: Sand, perspiration and silence. But our enthusiasm had not entirely left us. The spark burned sufficiently long to carry us to the happy hunting-ground, for very fortunately we were on the road that led to it.

We found a fine old farm-house, a genial host, and a good supper awaiting us. The supper despatched, our fellow-feeling had so far returned that we suggested a goose-hunt right then and there. The night was dark, no wind was blowing, and what was better, the farmer assured us that just before sunset he had seen a fine flock of geese settle in the swamp below.

"Where can we get a boat?" suggested Spurr.

"Down at the creek—Jake's boat. Pretty small, but I guess it will hold you all," said the farmer.

We were now at the highest pitch of the "goose" craze, and started away for the creek with our full complement of guns, ammunition and reflector.

For the first time since the organization of our hunt the Doctor, Spurr and Gudgeon looked favorably upon my reflector. Spurr even offered to carry it for me, but I would not trust him with it, for too much depended on the apparatus to be ruined by any recklessness. To our dismay, when we reached the creek leading to the swamp we found the boat chained and locked to a sapling cedar. We were very charitable in our expressions about the farmer for the space of a minute, and the mild Doctor even went so far as to say that he would punch that gentleman's head without pecuniary consideration, and in the darkness we saw his eyes flash indignantly.

I lit the reflector to get a better view of the boat and our surroundings. There stood the tall, slim cedar, towering in a dignified way into the blackness above, with the chain lying cozily at its foot. The boat also lay very quietly, and we stood about it as quietly, thinking intensely. Finally Spurr drew a huge jack-knife from his pocket, and grasping the tree commenced to whittle. We laughed grimly. We had not long to wait, for the sapling fell slowly and gracefully, under the combined influence of our pulling weight. The boat was ours, and we were happy again—for the time being.

The boat was originally intended to carry two, at least it appeared so; but as no two of us were magnanimous enough to stay at home while the other two sallied forth after geese, the result was that the boat must carry us all. I should take the bow, with a paddle and the reflector, the Doctor was to shoot over my head, Spurr was to rake to the right, and Gudgeon rake to the left. The theory was excellent, and we proceeded to carry it into effect.

The Doctor volunteered to try the boat first, to see if it leaked or not, for we would rely no further on the diabolical farmer.

"Have you got the paddle?"

"Yes, in the bottom of the boat," says the Doctor.

"Get in;" and in got the Doctor, while we three seized the boat and with a tremendous effort pushed it far out into the creek. The Doctor recklessly stood up before the boat had lost headway, and a dismal splash finished the tragedy. Again we laughed in grim chorus. We continued to laugh as the Doctor waded ashore, chattering and muttering fiercely. Before we could stop our laughter the Doctor had picked up that big swan-gun, and giving a mighty grunt as he lifted it, he hissed that *he* was going off after squirrels!

"Are you mad?" yelled Gudgeon.

"Are you insane?" yelled Spurr.

"Are you an idiot?" yelled I.

"How are you going to shoot 'em in the dark?" we all yelled at once.

The Doctor paused in his "fierce career," and turning said very mildly for one in his condition of mind: "I suppose those geese out in the swamp are used to yelling?" And turning again he walked away with long and manly strides.

Secretly we exulted at this unexpected turn in our affairs, for now we were only three to patronize the boat, and a positive fate through drowning was to be avoided. But we took good care not to impart such selfish exultations to each other. It might have resulted in an indignant row. Meanwhile the boat lay very peaceably on the water, without the slightest intention of budging an inch towards our eager, outstretched hands. Spurr tried to whistle for it, but a combined whistle and smile is a physical impossibility. Gudgeon proposed to sink the abominable thing by hurling heavy stones at it. But then Gudgeon was mad and shivering audibly, with his enthusiasm fast dying out. The night was growing bitterly cold; a sharp wind was setting in from the north, and our patience was losing ground. Finally Spurr, with admirable recklessness, rushed into the water, seized the boat, dragged it ashore, tossed his duds into it, got in himself, all in the twinkling of an eye, and grasping the paddle said that "he was ready!" So were we, as soon as we had recovered our balance, amazed as we were at the fearful enthusiasm of Spurr.

By holding our breath at frequent intervals we managed to keep the boat afloat. But as this operation grew tedious, Spurr proposed that he would get off on one of the numerous clumps of grass in the marsh wherever a firm footing could be found, and shoot into the air as the geese passed over him. He smiled in a very sickly manner when he made this proposition. He didn't give us time, however, to ask how he was to hit them in the dark, but made a landing on a small islet that we had just reached very summarily.

Gudgeon and I were alone in the boat, secretly exulting again. We paddled very quietly down the creek for a quarter of a mile or so, my reflector shedding a beautiful light on the water ahead. There was no doubt of its being a success. We watched expectantly and breathlessly for it to illuminate a flock of geese. Finally, as we rounded a bend in the creek, we saw, on a broad expanse of water before us, a magnificent flock lying motionless. They did not remain so long. At the very instant we rounded the bend, and my reflector brought to view the geese, a tremendous report rang out from some bushes at the side of the creek nearest us. Before the smoke cleared away the geese had disappeared, with a vast amount of noise, into the darkness above.

A low laugh came from the bush, and throwing the rays of my reflector on the spot, whom should we see but the tall Doctor looming up in ghostly majesty, quietly loading that big swan gun.

"Come ashore," he sang out, "and let me gather in the two I've killed; and, remember, never laugh at me again." And we didn't.

The reflector and I parted company then and there, with a pious benediction on my part, as the waves closed over it. We took the Doctor and his two dead geese aboard; paddled silently back for Spurr; landed the boat; walked moodily home, the Doctor chuckling occasionally, in which we did not join; slept poorly, and trotted on home the next day, sworn friends.

W. H. WINSLOW.

Fish Culture.

THE DUTCHESS COUNTY SYSTEM.

THE Board of Supervisors of Dutchess County, this State, have taken commendable interest in supplying the waters of the county with food fish. They appear to have been alive to the importance of pisciculture and to have adopted a very satisfactory plan of work in this direction. The restocking of the streams has been placed in the hands of a judiciously selected committee, which consists of the following gentlemen: J. S. Van Cleef, chairman; P. A. M. Van Wyck, Peter H. Christie, Albert Emans, David Warner, James H. Weeks. During the year 1879 the distributions of brook trout fry has aggregated 80,500; of land-locked salmon, 10,000, and of black bass spawners, 126. The annual report of the committee we publish below. It is an argument for the localization of fish culture, the supplementing of the State Fish Commissioners' efforts by individual town and county organizations. This is the tendency of the more advanced sections of the country in fish culture and game protection. The report reads as follows:—

To the Hon. the Board of supervisors of the County of Dutchess:

GENTLEMEN—The Fish Committee of this county appointed by you last year, respectfully render the following report of their proceedings for the current year:—

Early in the year diligent effort was made to ascertain what waters in the county still needed to be stocked with fish, and the desired species. The result was not very satisfactory.

It was hoped that by this time sufficent information would have been furnished to enable us to prepare and submit a statement showing the location and size of the principal streams and ponds in the county, the character of the water, and to what extent and with what varieties they abound in fish.

It seems impossible to obtain such information in response to requests through the public press; and yet the necessity for it is too obvious to need any detailed explanation.

The funds appropriated by the Supervisors should be so expended that every town will be benefitted in proportion to its needs, but in the absence of proper information, your commitee can do little else than distribute such fish as they may get to those who take the trouble to call for them. To illustrate; Black bass were introduced into Sylvan Lake many years ago.—From that lake they have emigrated into all the waters connected with it especially Fishkill and Sprout Creeks; and the destruction of some varieties which used to abound in these streams, notably the pike, has been almost complete.

Now the ordinary whin-fish, frequently called chub, will thrive alongside of the bass, and it will take the fly almost as freely as a trout; and it might prove a decided benefit to these streams if information were given showing to what extent the whin-fish which used to abound there have survived the attacks of the pike which was the predecessor of the bass; and also whether this fish abounds in any other waters in this county now stocked with bass.

Last year we were supplied with 10,000 land locked salmon. The want of proper information prevented an extended distribution of these fish.

From all the information that could be obtained your committee were of the opinion that it was desirable to procure brook trout almost exclusively last year. A few black bass were furnished by the State Commision without solicitation and they were gladly accepted and were principally used in stocking waters which were already partially stocked with bass.

It was the intention to so appropriate the funds in our hands that a balance would be left over for use in case of demand for assistance in prosecutions for violations of the law, but after the appropriation had been made, notice was received from Hon. Spencer F. Baird, United States Commissioner of Fisheries, that we could be supplied with 10,000 land locked salmon spawn to be hatched at our expense; and still later we received a telegram from Mr. Seth Green stating that he had sent a messenger with 25,000 more of the small fry of brook trout.

We deemed it unwise to reject these gratuitous supplies, even though we had to advance the necessary funds for their reception and distribution.

The additional expense caused by this action was over $100, and creates a deficiency of $71.68, as will appear by the statement of expenses which is hereto annexed.

At the request of the other members of the committee the chairman went to Albany last spring to meet the Assembly Committee on Game and Fish; and as a result of that conferrence the general law was so amended that the provision then existing excepting Wappingers

Creek from the prohibition against fishing with nets, was stricken out, and the law made uniform as to this county.

At his suggestion the section giving the right of local legislation was also amended so as to read as follows:

Section 37. "It shall be lawful for the board of supervisors of any county at their annual meeting, to make any regulations or ordinance protecting other birds, fish or game, than those mentioned in this act; and also for the further protection of such birds, fish or game as are in this act mentioned, except wild deer, and to this end to prohibit hunting or fishing in particular localities or waters lying wholly within their respective counties for limited periods and during certain months of the year, and to prescribe punishments and penalties for the violation thereof, and adopt all necessary measures for the enforcement of such punishment and the collection of such penalties and such regulations and ordinances shall be published in the papers in such county in which the session laws are published and a certified copy thereof shall be filed in the office of the clerk of the county."

The powers conferred by this section are still indefinate, but it was impracticable to obtain any more complete amendment. As the law now stands even as amended, the powers vested in Boards of Supervisors are possibly more limited than is generally supposed.

The constitution authorizes the Legislature to delegate certain powers to Boards of Supervisors, but it cannot confer a power it does not possess itself.

The right of the Legislature to pass game and fish laws arises only from the power to control or regulate the manner in which a right or privilege belonging to two or more in common shall be enjoyed by all possessing this common right.

To illustrate: If a person has a pond exclusively on his own land with neither inlet nor outlet, the fish, being in a state of captivity, are the exclusive property of the owner of the land, and the owner can probably take them when and as he likes.

But when two or more own land underlying a pond or stream, the Legislature has the right to pass a law for the protection of the fish which are common to the water therein, and such a law is made for exclusive protection to the owners of the adjacent or underlying land, not only against outsiders but as against each other.

Suppose that four persons, each own one quarter of the land underlying a pond having no inlet nor outlet, it is questionable whether the Legislature have the power to draw an imaginary line through the centre of such pond and, under the pretense of protecting the fish which roam through the entire waters, or by virture of their power to regulate the manner in which these four persons shall enjoy a right or privilege common to all; then say to the persons on one side of such line that it shall be unlawful to take fish in any way for a period of years, and at the same time permit those on the other side to take them when and as they choose. And yet w different laws are passed for different counties this result must often follow.

And if it is not clear that the Legislature has such power, then it is equally uncertain whether Boards of Supervisors can be empowered to pass any ordinance regulating the taking of fish in their own county in waters which in part lie in or flow through an adjacent county.

The question must sooner or later come before and be settled by the courts, whether local acts for the protection of fish must not be made to apply to the entire waters of a stream or pond or lake, instead of being limited by arbitrary geographical lines.

Your Committee therefore respectfully submit whether it would not be well for this Board, in view of the large interests involved, to take immediate steps tewards securing the passage of such general laws as shall more clearly define the powers of Boards of Supervisors in regard to local legislation, especially in regard to waters lying partly in their own and partly in other counties.

At the present time the local laws passed by this and other boards are not only not respected, but their enforcement is very generally defied, and your Committee recommend that any ordinance for such further protection of fish which may be passed in accordance with the powers conferred by the above section should for the present be made to apply only to waters lying wholly within the boundaries of the county.

The belief that the ordinances heretofore passed, cannot be enforced has led to an open defiance of the law in this county, and has, it is believed, done much towards creating an indifference to protecting our waters.

Your committee are of the opinion that it is desirable to procure as soon as practicable, a supply of the Michigan grayling and of foreign carp, and although they are not advised that these fish can be procured during the coming year, yet in suggesting a further appropriation, the possibility of obtaining these fish is had in view.

Your committee have been impressed with the fact that for want of definite information as to the waters of this county, and the varieties of fish therein, they have been unable to apportion the fish received by them, equitably among the different towns.

Instead of delivering fish simply to those who may apply for them, they are of the opinion that in order to carry out fully the purpose for which they were appointed, they should be able to stock the waters generally with desired varieties of fish so far as any appropriations coming into their hands will permit—such action must be preceded by the definite information which, as stated above, they have solicited but have failed to obtain.

They therefore suggest for the consideration of the Board whether it may not tend to a more just as well as economical use of any further appropriations which may be made, for them to give some Committee of the Board the power to obtain such information; and to that end, to authorize some person to make a personal inspection of, or to inquire into the character and location of the principal streams and ponds in this county, and the varieties of fish now therein.

Such information could probably be obtained and collated at an expense of not exceeding $50 or $75, as no doubt some persons interested in the matter would volunteer to do the work if only his actual expenses should be paid.

In distributing fish during the last two years it has been necessary to notify parties who have called for them, that they would have to bear the expenses incurred in calling for them at the place of delivery and depositing them in the streams.

This has entailed upon persons who were quite willing to give their time and services, a bill of expense with no means of reimbursement, and it has evidently deterred many from taking an active part in stocking the streams.

If we are correct in the above suggestions and facts, we feel persuaded that the board will agree with us in the following brief conclusions.

1st. That before making any further considerable expenditure, your committee should be fully advised as to the needs of the county.

2nd. That in stocking any water, the supply in the first instance should be sufficient for all practical purposes.

3rd. That the appropriation should be sufficiently large to enable your committee to pay the necessary expenses incurred in so stocking once, any pond or stream with any needed variety of fish.

If the board concurs in the above views, your committee believe that the appropriation for the coming year would have to be somewhat increased, and they therefore respectfully suggest that in their opinion an approriation of the sum of $500 for the coming year will prove in the end to be a wise expenditure of money.

In closing their report, your committee desire to express their sense of the great obligations which they are under to Mr. Seth Green, not only for personal favors and attention to your committee, but especially for the very liberal supply of fish furnished to our county during the past year.

DIGESTION AND GROWTH OF SUNDRY FISHES.

AN INTERESTING CHAPTER OF STUDY.

I AM now engaged in the business of fish culture in the far West, in sight of the turbid waters of the great Missouri, where I spend a great portion of my time, not only in cultivating the finer varieties of fish, such as the salmonidæ, but also in studying the nature and habits of those varieties which are indigenous to this country, and are commonly termed natives. For the purpose of being better enabled to study the habits of these last-named varieties during the fall of 1878, I had a dam constructed in my spring branch, immediately below my fish ponds, in such a manner as to form a small body of pure, clear water. In this I placed some 700 or 800 native fish of different varieties, embracing the beach bass, sheepsheads, buffalos, and pickerel. From the banks of this body of clear water I was enabled to see every movement of my finny pets, and many moments of leisure have I spent in watching their habits. The black bass (*Micropter pallidus*) would usually swim into the current, where he would sport about on the gravelly bottom, while the buffalo would retire into stiller water and browse in the grass and water-cress growing in the bottom.

Thus I ascertained their habits of feeding, and was enabled to determine what growth they would make in a given time without being fed artificially. Hence I seldom, if ever, gave them any feed. The buffalo (*Bubalichthys bubalis*) in a few weeks became attenuated, and began dying. This I attributed to their being in cold spring water with a current too rapid, and their not being able to procure sufficient food. The black bass, on the other hand, thrived amazingly well, and were making a most marvelous growth. This I attributed to the fact that they were in pure water of a uniform temperature. The bass, although found in all kinds of water, undoubtedly thrive best in clear, pure, spring brooks with gravelly bottom. The size of these bass when I first put them in this place was from four to six inches in length, and in less than three weeks had grown upwards of an inch. This, I must confess, notwithstanding I had implicit confidence in their making a rapid growth, astonished me much. I had always been a believer in heavy feeding, and felt satisfied that the amount of growth that would be derived in a certain time depended mainly upon the quantity of feed that had been consumed. This led me to speculate where these bass obtained their food, confined as they were in a very small body of water containing some 800 fish, and immediately below, my ponds containing some 40,000 salmon young and older. For the purpose of ascertaining this, I made my bass frequent visits, and by remaining quietly secreted on the banks, soon discovered the source of their food supply. One day as I was thus occupied, in company with my eldest boy (an urchin of ten years, and "all fish"), he called my attention to the fact that a snake (*Tropidonotus grahami*) was leisurely swimming through their midst. At first I felt inclined to pursue the snake, fearing that he might in some manner injure, if not destroy, a large portion of my native stock. My fears were, however, speedily terminated by one of my larger bass making a rapid dart at the snake with open mouth, and nearly severing its head quite close to the body. The scene that then ensued beggared description. Never shall I forget it—such a flounderings and splashing! The surface of the water for an instant seemed literally covered with perpendicular tails enveloped in foam. So great was the commotion that we were compelled to retire to a greater distance in order to avoid being thoroughly drenched. After the disturbed waters had become somewhat calmed we resumed our former position in order to make further observations, and found our large bass hero, with one end of the snake in its mouth, rapidly making away with it, and a smaller, but not less pretentious brother, at the other end, endeavoring with all his might and main to eat even with him. Thus these gamey lads continued for some time, swimming up and down the stream, like two boys running with a rope. The distance between them, however, rapidly diminished. This had continued for some time, when we saw emerging from under a log at the edge of the banks one of my pike (*Esox lucius*). At first he came slowly but steadily, when he made a rapid dart, with open mouth, at my smaller bass, and at a single gulp placed himself outside of it! Then he came face to face with our hero. It was an awful moment of suspense for some time. Our finny gladiators remained motionless, eyeing each other, measuring the dimensions of each other's mouth, as it were. The crisis at length came. The bass, by force of digestion, had made way with his part of the snake rope, and making one mighty effort, stretching maxillary and dental to their utmost capacity, soon enveloped the pike to a point just below the operculum. At this point we departed, feeling perfectly satisfied that our hero would take care of himself.

I presume it is unnecessary to say that I no longer entertain any doubts as to the ability of the bass to take care of himself, and that heavy feeding is indispensable to a rapid growth.

The above may, perhaps, seem somewhat fishy to a great many, but when we consider the structure of the bass, our doubts will be, in a great measure, abated. The variety above mentioned has a very large mouth—in fact, they seem all mouth, thus enabling them to envelope anything not exceeding their own circumference, with ample room for respiration through the gills. The œsophagus is very large (about the size of the stomach) and short. This enables them to take into the stomach all that may be embraced by the mouth.

The stomach of the bass secretes larger quantities and stronger gastric juices that that of any other animal, thus rendering their digestive capacities greater than those of any other living vertibræ. When we consider all these facts we can easily conceive that the above may be true. If, however, there are any doubting Thomases, they may be made to believe, if they will only visit my fishery at Council Bluffs, Iowa, as I still have the bass above mentioned, which has now grown into a whale. Should such parties, however, be unwilling to make so long a tramp, if they will only induce the FOREST AND STREAM to send that big fish-hook, I have no doubt that my bass might be transported by its assistance. WM. A. MYUSTER.

Council Bluffs, Ia.

FISH FOR PLANTING.—*Rochester, Dec. 15th.*—*Mr. Editor:*—The Commissioners of Fisheries of the State of New York desire to announce to the public that they are now ready to receive orders for the following-named fishes:—Brook trout, salmon trout, black bass, Oswego bass, rock bass, yellow perch, pike perch, or wall-eyed pike, and bull-heads. Orders will be received until March 1st, 1880.

Parties wishing fish to stock any of the public waters in this (New York) State should address the undersigned, and give a description of the waters they wish to stock, as the success depends on putting the kinds of fish in waters suitable for them. SETH GREEN.

TARRED HATCHING-BOXES.—*McCloud River, Shasta County, Cal., Baird Post-Office, Nov. 28th*—I see that Mr. Fred Mather says that Mr. Woodbury was not the first man who used cold tar on hatching-boxes. One thing that I can say is, that he is the first who ever used cold tar and asphaltum on hatching-boxes. Mr. Stone was against using it at first. They used their boxes charred at the first start of taking of salmon eggs on the McCloud River. Mr. Mather wants to give the credit to some one in France, whose name he does not know. He had better find out his name before he puts such statements in the papers.

I think it is better to give the credit to our own country. I am well acquainted with Mr. Woodbury; I am engaged in the trout culture, so it gives me a good opportunity to know what is going on. J. B. CAMPBELL.

RAVAGES OF PERCH IN LAKE MAGOG.—*Magog, Nov. 28th.*—What can we do? The perch here increased so fast the last few years that they are destroying all the lunge, or lake trout, in our lake. It is a fact there have been less caught the last year than ever before. The perch were put at the head of the lake about five years ago. Three years last summer they were first caught here at the outlet; now the lake is perfectly full in all depths from six inches to one hundred feet. They have not only taken possession of the lake, but have made their way up all the small streams, thereby destroying all the trout. They put into this lake a year ago some twenty thousand small salmon trout, and of course there was a million mouths open. There has never been one seen since. A. W. H.

A SECOND SUPPLY OF EGGS.—*Manchester, N. H., Dec. 20th.*—Commissioner Powers writes me this week that he has taken 100,000 salmon eggs and 150,000 trout eggs at the hatching house at Plymouth maintained by New Hampshire and Massachusetts. These salmon eggs will be hatched and returned to the Merrimac River. Bear in mind, that the salmon from which these eggs were taken, were artificially planted, and had returned 150 miles from the sea to the place where they were deposited. SAMUEL WEBBER.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN DECEMBER.

FRESH WATER.

Black Bass, *Micropterus salmoides: M. nigricans.*	Pike or Pickerel, *Esox lucius.*
Sea Bass, *Scizenops ocellatus.*	Yellow Perch, *Perca flavescens.*
	White Perch, *Morone americana.*

A TEXAS FISH.

CORPUS CHRISTI, Tex., *Dec. 8th.*

Editor Forest and Stream:—

Enclosed I send you a pencil outline of a curious fish, which has appeared in the bays of this coast during the past summer, for the first time. He is known here as a pike, but he being a salt water fish, and without teeth, I am unwilling to accept that name. As you see by the draft, which was taken by laying the fish on the paper, and running the pencil around it, this fish is well provided with fins, and can go through the water like "shot off a shovel."

The spines of the back fin are five in number, and very sharp and strong, being as large as a lead pencil near the fish. Each of the fins under the fish has one large spine. The fin on the back, near the tail, was quite bony also, but covered with a thick, ghatinous covering, terminating in a soft edge. The tail was of this character also. The under-jaw projects beyond the upper, and ends in a rubber-like substance—a sort of a bumper. The upper part of the fish was of a dark green color, like a black bass caught in still water. There was a black satin stripe extending from the back of the head on each side to the middle of the tail. From the stripe to the belly the color brightened, until, directly underneath it was

nearly snow-white. The tail was a pure crimson red, much redder than a fresh gill of any other fish. The gills were four in number, and very heavy and strong.

This fellow was caught on a hook baited with a piece of mullet, and gave fine sport. The scales were as large as a silver five cent piece, and very soft and translucent. The flesh was white, firm and full-grained, and better flavored than any fish I tasted this year.

I can find no nearer description in "Hallock's Sportsman's Gazetteer," pp. 403, than under the head "Elacticdæ," the "crab-eater, cobia, sergeant fish," etc., but this description omits the most remarkable distinguishing feature, viz., the crimson red tail. When caught (Oct. 15th) it was full of spawn.

I trust this stranger will stay with us, as he is a very valuable food fish; but I am afraid that, like the gulf thread fish, he will leave when the shrimp do, to be seen no more until they return in August. BEXAR.

Having submitted the above description and the drawing to Prof. Theo. Gill, we have received the following identification, that proves our correspondent was mistaken about the teeth:—

The fish apparently belongs to the genus *Sphyræna*, and is, perhaps, the barracuda (*S. Picuda*), but if so, is erroneously stated by "Bexar" to be "without teeth." I know of no fish like that indicated destitute of teeth.

THEO. GILL.

FISH SWALLOWING FISH.

☞This contest is a go-as-you-please, but open only to amateurs. Professionals barred.

BOSTON, *Dec.* 13*th*.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

I am going for that hook, and this is the hand I do it on. A few years ago I was fishing through the ice for pickerel. They bit so fast that I had only time to cut one hole and tend the line by hand, hauling them out as fast as I could bait. Once, as I dropped in the shiner, and while it was in sight, two pickerel rushed for it at the same instant. The smallest one, of about two pounds weight, barely getting the bait as the other closed his jaws, catching far enough into the head of the first fish to be impalled with the hook, and both were safely landed, or iced rather.

WARFIELD.

Our correspondent says "honest Injun" this is true, and adds that some of the others are fishy. To be sure they are. Fishy or nothing.

WASHINGTON, D. C., *Dec.* 13*th*.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

Be good enough to listen to my fish story before you award that big fish hook. In the summer of 1875 the ship *Mary Schuyler*, of New York, Peterson, master, was cruising among the West Indies. The cholera broke out aboard of her, and several of the men were attacked. One of them, William Frith, died. He was duly prepared for his watery grave, by being sewed up in a portion of an old sail, together with an old grindstone, an axe and one or two other pieces of iron. These were to sink him at once. The preparations being completed, he was thrown overboard. His son, a boy of some ten years, who was on the vessel, was inconsolable at the death of his father. When the body was dropped into the ocean the boy jumped overboard, and before anything could be done to resue him, disappeared. Shortly afterwards an unusually large shark was seen following the ship, and attracted by its size some of the men determined to capture it if possible. The big hook was gotten out and baited. It was not long before the monster of the deep lay dead on the deck. As the men stood by admiring his size a strange sound was heard to proceed from the fish. The sound continued and the curiosity of the men was aroused to such an extent that they cut open the shark. They found that it had swallowed both father and son; that the boy had, with his pocket knife cut his father out of his winding sheet; that the father was not dead, but had only swooned, and the singular noise was made inside the shark by the father grinding the axe on the grindstone preparatory to cutting a way out of his living prison. C. B.

We shall not damn this truthful and affecting incident by any ill-timed faint praise. There are certain impressive occasions when silence is far more eloquent than words. The present is such an one.

ALBANY, N. Y., *Dec.* 9*th*.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

Although the "Man in Albany," has said nothing about "fish swallowing fish," it is not because he has nothing to say. In common with all old fishermen, I could supply you with a whole page of curious incidents in that line; but as I remember nothing which would eclipse "I. L. It's" alligator screed, I will make a cast or two in another direction which may provoke a rise from some new aspirant for the proffered medal.

Among the many genial men with whom my love of angling has made me intimate, I cherish with peculiar pleasure, the memory of the late Rev. Dr. Campbell of this city. His reminiscences were always interesting, because the pastime always brought to him other and higher pleasures than are to be found in the mere mechanism of the art. During one of these never-to-be-forgotten "sociables," I mentioned this incident. During my then recent visit to the North Woods I had taken a nine pound lake trout in whose stomach I found a large trolling hook in a state of perfect preservation. The fish was in splendid condition, and gave me as fine play as any one of the score or more I captured during that visit.

Thereupon the Doctor gave me this "Roland" for my "Oliver." "During my sojourn at Lake George last summer, I anchored my boat on the shady side of a pretty island, rather to read and meditate, than to fish. I took my tackling with me, of course, and of course, also, I dropped my line so that, should any straggling bass pass that way he might find something to amuse him. I became quite absorbed in the book I was reading before I was disturbed by so much as a nibble; and when the nibble came it was so slight that I paid no attention to it until it was so often repeated that I deemed it prudent to haul up to examine my bait. To my surprise, however, I was met by a very unusual resistance—indicating a fish of five pounds at least; and to my still greater surprise, when the resisting object came into view, I saw, not the head of a black bass, but the neck of a black bottle. That apparition was startling enough, but it was dwarfed into insignificance when, on examination, I found that my hook had been taken by a fish inside the bottle, and that (more marvellous still) the fish was as large as the body of the bottle and more than four times as large as the bottle's mouth."

If this story had been told me by any one else I would have simply whistled, and proceeded to match it by some equivalent marvel, drawn, of course, from that inexhaustible reservoir from whence come so many of those wonderful verities technically known as "fish stories." But I received it with becoming astonishment, of course, but with no shadow of doubt of its exact fidelity to exact fact. In due time I asked this question:

"How do you explain the mystery, Doctor?"

"There can be but one solution," was the reply. "That fish entered the orifice of the bottle in his infancy, and either because he liked his quarters or could'nt find his way out, he continued to live and wax fat until my bait dropped into his prison, beguiled him to his undoing, and gave me a new experience in our pleasant pastime. He weighed three-quarters of a pound. I had him for breakfast next morning, and he was the most toothsome morsel I ever knew to come out of the belly of a black bottle."

I saw then, as I see now, a chance to crack a score of jokes over this story, but, as you know, I am no joker, so I pass the opportunity over to those who think they are. G. D.

P. S. This story does not, of course, place me in the category of competitors for that hook, which as I understand it, is to be awarded to whoever shall tell the largest story of a fish (not a bottle) swallowing a fish." It is, of course, no great feat for a bottle to swallow a fish, for we all know how common it is to trace to the bottle the debris of massive palaces and landed estates. G. D.

Our readers will share with us the hope that "the Man in Albany," who can write more good things about fish and fishing than any other man in America, will not refuse to give us a farther installment from his store of angling reminiscences. We should write out his name in full had he not himself subscribed his initials; but then every one knows who he is.

HARTFORD, Conn., *Dec.*, 18*th*.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

The summer of 1868 I spent at Moosehead Lake, enjoying camp life with a merry party of sportsmen. When not fishing, we spent considerable time in rifle shooting. One day "Doctor," the genius of the party, proposed tying a quarter of a dollar to a long string and then fastened the string to the branch of a tree that extended over the water, so that when it swung to and fro we could shoot at it a-la Carver. After arranging it we went to dinner. While eating our attention was attracted by a crow sitting on the limb where we had tied the string, apparently untying it. Being untied, the string slipped so as to allow the silver piece to touch the water, when to our astonishment it was immediately seized and swallowed by a large perch. The crow by this time had obtained a good bill-hold on the string and the contest between them was very exciting. Several times the crow, by diligent use of claw and bill, succeeded in lifting the perch out of the water. Finally, just as its tail was leaving the water, there was a rush and we saw the perch disappear in the mouth of a four-pound trout. The combined weight was too much for the crow, and the string slipped so as to allow the fish to regain the water; but the crow quickly seized the string with its bill, and then commenced the most exciting and novel struggle that was ever witnessed. The trout was darting to and fro, and the crow was tipping and bobbing, owing to the struggles of the fish. Never did an expert disciple of old Isaac play a fish, with light tackle, better than did this crow, and we were betting high on the crow to win, when to our surprise the bird was jerked from off the limb, its feet becoming entangled in the string, the fish swimming out into the deep water of the lake, and the crow flying to keep up. We watched the crow for nearly an hour, when from exhaustion it dropped into the water, and was lost from view. But now comes the singular part of the story. The next forenoon Doctor and I were fishing with live bait, from separate boats twenty yards apart, when I had a heavy strike and hooked my fish—it proved a ten-pound pickerel. Upon landing it I was surprised to find two lines in its mouth. I related the fact to the Doctor, who had also just captured a fine pickerel, and was surprised to learn that his fish also had two lines in its mouth. We each pulled in the line out of the water, and to our mutual astonishment we found each had hold of the same line, so we pulled the boats together by it, and proceeded to investigate by dissection the strange case. Upon opening my pickerel I found a four-pound trout with the line in its mouth, and in this trout I found a perch, and in the perch, at the end of the line I found the quarter of a dollar that we suspended from the tree. A dissection of my friend's pickerel disclosed our fisherman crow entangled in the line. As we were in the dissecting business, we dissected the crow, and in its stomach we found seventeen minnows, three hair-pins, a red string, several trout flies, and a gold badge that I recognized as one I lost the year previous when on a fishing tour to the Thousand Islands.

Please place the above truthful occurrence to the credit of NUTMEG.

The Editor of this paper has come to a realizing sense of his awful responsibility for tempting his brothers of the rod to perjure themselves. Now let him say, once for all: If any man contemplates the attempt to out-tell the specimens of American fish fiction published in to-day's FOREST AND STREAM, he must do so "on his own hook." We disclaim all moral responsibility for the action.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., *Dec.* 13*th*.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

That story by "J. L. R.," regarding the minnow-turtle-moccasin snake-trout-alligator, was a good one, but I think he will not be awarded the big prize fish-hook, if a certain boy who used to live in this State is alive. I refer to the one who some years ago was out boating with his mother on (I think) Conesus Lake, and while gazing from the stern of the boat into the water had his nose seized by a large salmon trout, which he pulled into the boat hanging from his nasal organ! Was there ever such a hook and line used before or since? The truth of this story is vouched for under oath, and photographs of the boy with his lacerated nose and the fish were sold as curiosities. E. R.

Our correspondent is guilty of a slight inaccuracy. The boy was sitting in the bow of the boat, with his nose running aft and trailing astern, rigged with reel, line and trolling spoon. Who couldn't catch a fish with such a rig? This was the boy, too, we believe, who hoisted his ears for sails.

—A double-shell race—clams.

Natural History.

NOTES ON APLOCERUS COLUMBIANUS.

THIS animal, known also as the white goat, mountain goat and ibex, is much more numerous than commonly supposed to be. It abounds in British territory from its southern to its northern boundary, and is not confined to the Rocky Mountains; but I am inclined to believe, from the best information to be obtained, that it is even more numerous in the Cascade and Coast ranges than in the Rockies. However this may be, it is undoubtedly plenty in all of the above named ranges, and the general impression of its rarity probably arises from the fact that its skin is not an object of trade, and consequently is seldom seen except in close proximity to where the goat lives. The skins are shorn by the Indians of all, or nearly all, of the different tribes on this coast. The wool is spun in the most primitive kind of manner by the the squaws, who twist it on the bare knees with the palm of the hand. This yarn is woven into blankets on a very rude kind of loom, by passing the weft over and under the warp with the hand, without the use of a shuttle or other appliance. These blankets, although occupying a long time in their manufacture, are still very common among the Indians, and at one time constituted their principal coverng, especially among the tribes living on the coast. The manufacture of these blankets is yearly decreasing, however, owing to the importation of American and English ones, and other causes; and it is safe to conjecture that this species of goat is on the increase, instead of decrease, as the fleece, and not the flesh, was the object sought for by the Indians. Not that the flesh is unpalatable and inferior, but that other pursuits are less arduous and more profitable; and among our Indians hunting is not so much practiced as when it was a necessity. The old adepts are fast dying off, and the young fry pay more attention to working for the whites as servants, mill hands, salmon fishers, cattle herders, etc., than to hunting, the last twenty years having made a great change in their mode of obtaining a livelihood.

The flesh of this species resembles, in some degree, mutton. That of the kids is exceedingly delicate, has a slight gamey flavor, is eaten by both Indians and whites, and by some of the latter is preferred to venison.

The home of this animal appears to be about the snow line on the mountains. It is rarely, although occasionally, seen in the level bottoms. On one occasion I saw a goat shot by a person sitting in a canoe on salt water. It is more than likely that at times they pass from one mountain to another, and to do so must necessarily descend to the valleys; and these, perhaps, are the only times that they are at low altitudes.

They are gregarious at all times of the year, and flocks or bands comprising as many as twenty to thirty individuals are not uncommon, but a smaller number may be assumed to be the rule.

They breed but once a year, and have two kids at a birth, which are brought forth in May and June. The period of gestation, for obvious reasons, is unknown.

They are very fleet in their rocky fastnesses, and know no fear in ascending and descending the most abrupt places, and the use of dogs of any kind in hunting them is not worth attempting; the only means of any avail is by stalking, or as it is termed here, still hunting. The faculty that is accredited to them, of jumping down heights and alighting on their horns without injury, is a myth, pure and simple. Why this animal should be classed by naturalists as an antelope, I fail to see, as in its looks, habits, and other characteristics, it is a complete goat, if there is such a thing.

Both sexes bear permanent horns. They are very fine grained, of an intense, or jet black, susceptible of being very highly polished, and the upper parts, or ends of the horns, have a very fine natural polish. They vary in length, but I think that eight or nine inches in length would be a fair average. They are curved backward and outward, being much wider apart at the tips than at the butts. They are corrugated, or wrinkled at the base, and the general idea, and a plausible one too, prevails, that these denote the age of the animal, in the same manner as do the wrinkles on a cow's horn. The tips come to a very sharp point which would be effective in goring, and in this respect suggests the idea of defence and offence, more than do the horns of the common goat, whose chief line of argument appears to be butting.

The coat is of two qualities, namely: a fine white wool next the skin, of a fine grade, and a long white hair, straight and stiff, coarse in texture, never curly, as is the wool in the domestic sheep. Sometimes the coat assumes a dingy white or yellowish cast, but white is the normal color.

This species is extremely tenacious of life and will often escape though desperately wounded.

It may be said to never come to bay, at least in the sense that a deer does; but when hard pressed will some times turn on its pursuer when no other means of escape is practicable. In support of this I may mention a circumstance that came to my knowledge, by which a fine young Indian of my acquaintance, "Wyhee" by name, met his death. He was a noted goat hunter; for almost all of these Indians have their particular forte, one being a bear hunter, another a cance maker, another a deer hunter, etc., etc. "Wyhee" had wounded a buck goat, which while endeavoring to escape got upon a narrow ledge or shelf, terminated at one end by a bluff which no animal could get around or pass, and the goat was so to speak corralled, as the Indian came in by the other end. "Wyhee," thinking that he had the goat at his mercy, cut a sapling, sharpened the end, and advanced with the intention of spearing the goat—Indian-like, wishing to save another charge of powder and lead. When close to the goat, however, it turned upon him and knocked or butted him off the shelf, and he, falling hundreds of feet below on the rocks was so bruised and mangled that his body, when recovered by his friends, was hardly recognized as the remains of a human being.

In regard to a third description of sheep or goat other than this kind and the "Bighorn" (*Ovis mon tana*), I believe it is all a yarn. My reasons are these:—No skin head, or horns have, ever reached any scientific institution or naturalist except those of the two above named no hunter, trader, trapper, gold miner, or Hudson's Bay

employee that I know, and they are very many, have ever seen any such an animal; no Indian that I have come across has ever seen or knows about the third sort; and surely some of these men who have travelled nearly every foot of territory and lived at various localities from Mexico to the Arctic Circle, would at least have seen one; and if such an animal does really exist, how highly improbable it is that at least one specimen would not be forthcoming; and in the absence of any proof whatever, it is strange that any one believes in the existence of such an animal.

Both sexes of the white goat have beards, but this appendage is much more prominent in the male than the female, being very much larger and longer. Like all other mountain animals it is more easily approached from above than below. It is not easily frightened by a noise, being much accustomed to falling rocks, avalanches, etc. And the report of a gun does not disturb it to any extent. You may empty a Winchester rifle magazine at them without startling them, provided they do not see you or get your wind; but should they smell you it is all up. Away they go like a streak of lightning. There sense of smell is exceedingly acute, and they "snuff danger from afar" in the highest degree. A knowledge of these facts is requisite for the successful hunting of all ruminants, but no more important with others than in hunting this species.

A two or three hours' climb from the beach will, in many places, bring you into the goat country. A little care and skill will usually insure success in their capture, but the sportsman who would engage in this kind of sport must be steady of head and sure of foot, for the prey he seeks is completely at home where one would imagine a cat or any animal short of one possessing wings would be unable to travel.

Among the Indians of early times, to be a successful goat hunter was to be a man of note in the tribe, a husband to be sought after by the dusky damsels looking for a helpmeet, as he was able to procure at the same time food and clothing—two very desirable things in domestic economy. And after his death this qualification insured him a sarcophagus, which was placed on posts in "the village of the dead," and emblazoned with representations in relief of the animal in question, as a memento of his prowess in this particular line during his lifetime.

These animals are often captured young, but I am not aware of any having reached any museum or zoölogical collection. One passed through this place a few months ago, on its way, I was informed at the time, to Woodward's Garden, in San Francisco; but whether it reached there or not I have never learned. Another one, kept by a friend of mine for a year or so, became very tame and much attached to his master, whom he followed about the village of Hope (about eighty miles from this place) like a dog, and appeared to thrive as much in captivity as in his native state. He finally became a victim of a "fool with a gun"—the general fate of pets of many kinds—being mistaken and shot for a wild goat, though wearing a bell on its neck to protect it from being molested. Another friend of mine had two kids for a period of two or three months. They died from some disease of the kidneys, probably induced by improper food or treatment. They were very tame and playful, and an idea of their activity and sureness of foot may be had from the mention of this act: Although quite young, they would spring from the floor of the stable in which they were kept, alight upon the chine of a flour barrel, head out, poise themselves there, spring thence, and alight on the edge of the manger, jump back to the barrel again, and appear to be as much at home as on the floor.

I am sorry that I have not taken the measurements of some of these goats when I have had an opportunity, but will do so the next chance I have, and will send them to you, if it would be of any interest to you. Why I have not done so is probably owing to the fact that ordinarily, when an animal or bird is easy to be obtained, little or no interest is aroused, while if extremely rare, the reverse is the case.

I hope that some of your Eastern readers may yet add to their list of sporting honors the killing of a good specimen of this goat; and it is by no means unlikely they will be able to do so, more especially when, by means of the Canadian Pacific Railway they are brought into closer relation to the hunting grounds on the Pacific slope. Perhaps the editor might yet honor us by extending some of his vacation rambles thus far westward.

MOWITCH.

New Westminster, British Columbia, Nov. 7th.

THE MIGRATORY QUAIL.

BOSTON, Dec. 15, 1879.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

Noticing your remarks in reference to the importation of migratory quail, and my connection therewith (paper of Dec. 11th, 1879), I take occasion to say that I had supposed my experience as an importer was to close with the shipments of last spring. I have, however, received so many inquiries during the last month or two, that it is pretty evident that there are a large number of people who would like to import quail, but do not know when to send their order, how to remit their funds, how to get their birds through the Custom House, how to get them forwarded from the steamer to their respective destinations, and who, in the lack of this information, are likely not to import. Advices from Mr. Braun, appended hereto, indicate a possibility that the exportation of birds from the kingdom of Italy will be forbidden after this season. In order, therefore, to assist in getting as large an importation as possible this year, I offer my services free of charge to any gentlemen who have not facilities or time for managing their own importations. I am expecting to receive, in the course of two weeks, from Mr. Braun, a full statement of his prices and terms for the coming season, which will be at once forwarded to you for publication. His prices last year were graded, according to quantity. All the orders which were put into my hands were consolidated into one order, which was large enough to secure the greatest wholesale discount, and each purchaser consequently had the benefit thereof. I presume a similar gradation of prices will be made this year, and if so, the orders going through my hands will be massed into one order to obtain the discount.

All the responsibility that I assume in the matter is as follows: I will receive any money that may be sent me, and will buy foreign exchange with it, which I will remit to Mr. Carl F. Braun, Messina, Sicily, with full instructions in reference to the shipping marks upon the cages ordered. Upon the arrival of the birds in New York I will see that they are passed through the Custom House, duty free (unless there is a change in the tariff laws in regard to them, which is not likely), and will also see that they are delivered to the express companies to be forwarded to their respective destinations.

By way of contributing my mite towards furnishing your correspondent, W. R., with the information asked for by him in your issue of Dec. 11th, I give the following extract from an article written by myself for publication elsewhere, but which seems to hit his case: "A batch of 200 migratory quail released by me in the town of Wareham, Mass., last summer, mated, nested, reared their young, were seen occasionally through the summer, and have now left, presumably for the South. Evidently they take kindly to our climate, and evidently also their instincts will preserve them from the heavy snows and severe cold of our winter, which prove so fatal to our native quail. This part of the problem having been solved, I am now awaiting with interest the solution of the remaining branch, namely, will they return next spring to the spots at which they were released?

There would appear to be odds of ten thousand to one that the birds, flying down the length of our continent, spending the entire winter in the South, and spreading over thousands of miles perhaps in their ramblings there, would not return to this same State; and still more, to a particular county in this State, to a particular town in that county, and finally to a particular wood-lot, brook and meadow in that town. Yet the evidence is fast accumulating to prove that they will do so. Here is the latest instance:

In the town of North Falmouth, on Cape Cod in this State, is a long, wooded peninsula known as Nye's Point, and owned by Mr. Downer. In the summer of 1878 Mr. Downer released upon this point a batch of migratory quail. In time they bred, raised their young and disappeared. In the late fall of last year not one was to be found upon the point. In the early part of November of this year two large flocks of migratory quail were found upon that same wooded point from which they had taken their flight the preceding year. How many more could have been found by searching is unknown, as it was not desirable to disturb or harass the birds. Presumably the two covies accidently walked up were but a small portion of the birds that had returned to take possession of their old quarters. Such instances are very encouraging for those Northern and Western sportsmen who are interested in the introduction into this country of a rapidly breeding, thoroughly game bird, adapted to furnishing abundant sport, and able to protect itself by its migrations from the deadly winters of the North and West.

I enclose copies of my latest advices from Mr. Braun, and will promptly send you his list of prices, which should soon be here. HORACE P. TOBEY.

MESSINA, *Sept. 10th.*

Mr. Horace P. Tobey, Boston:—

DEAR SIR—Your valued favor of the 23d ult. came duly to hand, also three numbers of FOREST AND STREAM.

I am glad to see by the papers forwarded to me that the importers of the quail seem to be perfectly satisfied with the result of this year's importation, which certainly could not be expected to come out any better.

The fact that many of the quail previously imported have returned from the South, shows that the stocking of the birds in the States can be considered a success. Of course, with the comparatively small quantities imported up to the present, it would be difficult to find out whether the birds return to the exact spot at which they are released. In my experience with quail in Germany I have found that in most instances the quail return to the same spot where they have nested before, provided that no particular change has taken place in such localities, which might disturb their family life.

Have you much rain and heavy storms in the months of June, July and August? This influences largely the increase of the birds. The releasing of the birds ought to be done in places which are fit for their nesting, and as the quail usually nests where it can find plenty of food near, your importers ought to put the birds at liberty only in such localities, if they want to have them return to the same spot where they were originally released; or else the birds will look for a more convenient place in the vicinity.

No doubt, if your sportsmen continue importing the quail on a larger scale for the next year to come, they will soon see the benefit of it, and can before long avail themselves of the pleasure of shooting the birds, provided they meet with a good reception for the first years in the Southern States.

The birds which have up to this time been imported into your country are, with their descendants, scattered all over the States, and can, of course, hardly be noticed in such a large space. The quail increase, however, very rapidly, and if your sportsmen continue importing they will soon see our quail plentiful in the States.

Nothing new as yet, as regards giving out licenses for the next season, for catching the quail in this island. Hope, however, that the matter will be decided favorably before long. CARL F. BRAUN.

MESSINA, *October 29th.*

Mr. Horace P. Tobey, Boston:—

DEAR SIR—I wrote you last on the 10th ult., and have since none of your valued favors to reply to.

The object of these few lines is to inform you, that a law has been given out by which the pay for the licenses for the quail catching has been raised to £60 sterling, and, according to which, every catcher has got to have a different license for each property he wants to catch in. This circumstance will no doubt influence the prices of the birds considerably the next season. The sportsmen here have protested against the catching of the quail, and it is said that the law will be passed by which the catching will be prohibited entirely in the whole kingdoms of Italy. If so, the importation would be at an end; but I think that if such a law is to be passed, it won't come into force until after next spring, so that the next year's importation would be the last, for which I should be very sorry. I think it would be well if you would make this known to your sportsmen and quail importers, saying, that perhaps next spring there will be the last opportunity to import the quail.

CARL F. BRAUN.

LAKEVILLE, Conn., *Dec. 15th.*

Editor Forest and Stream:—

In answer to "W. R.," Quebec, in your last issue, I am happy to say that the migratory quail imported by our club a year ago last spring returned and hatched in this vicinity in considerable numbers this season. They stayed with us later this season than last as indeed our woodcock or native song bird, did. I saw a covey myself the last week of September consisting of about ten or a dozen well grown birds; and I heard of a covey of about twenty late in October working on buckwheat stubble. Last season I think they all left some time before October 1st. I feel satisfied that they will prove a valuable addition to our list of game birds, especially in the North, where Bob White is winter killed to as great an extent as with us; and also I am satisfied that they will be an early bird to shoot and will be in season by September 1st if not sooner in this locality. They must grow with marvellous rapidity, as I have not heard of their arriving here before May 1st, and all that I have seen in August so far seemed to be full grown. We have not killed any here yet, preferring to have them get well settled first. Ruffed grouse suffered severely here from wood-tick the past season, and woodcock were scarce. W. H. WILLIAMS.

SARATOGA SPRINGS, N. Y., *Dec. 18th.*

Editor Forest and Stream:—

It gives me great pleasure to state that a migratory quail was observed a few miles north of this place on several days of last September by Mr. Geo. P. Reynolds and others. He unhesitatingly pronounced it a quail, but said it was the most curious quail he ever saw. He did not know such a bird had been introduced into this country. On being asked to give a description of it he did so; his description of its size, color, flight, etc., being, almost precisely like that of Mr. H. P. Tobey in your issue of Dec. 11th. It could not possibly have been our common quail, as they do not occur in this section. It was undoubtedly a *bona-fide* migratory quail. J. W. S.

A MULE-FOOTED DEER.—Our reader will remember that some time since Dr. Elliott Coues, in the *Bulletin* of the U. S. Geological and Geographical Survey of the Territories, called attention to the breed of single-toed hogs which appears to be well established in Texas, and lately a somewhat similar case has been noticed by Prof. Cope in a deer. The specimen in question came from Mendocino County, California, but as nothing but the feet were preserved it is uncertain to what species of the genus *Cariacus* it belongs. The most interesting point about these feet is the fact that according to Prof. Cope, in the fore-feet only one toe is fully developed, all the others being rudimentary. In the hind-feet, however, the two toes were continued to the hoof, but were united throughout.

We should be glad to know whether the toe developed in the fore-foot is the third, as we should expect, or the fourth.

A WEST VIRGINIAN SQUIRREL STORY.—A correspondent, J. W. C., jr., of Oneida, N. Y., sends us an extract from the Wheeling *Intelligencer* of Nov. 6th, which contains a curious story. Our correspondent, though having no personal knowledge of the occurrence, states that he has heard several responsible men say that they saw several squirrels after they were killed, and he is therefore willing to vouch for the truth of the story. The tale runs thus:—

One day last week while Jessie Huff was out hunting near Dallas, he saw a squirrel, as he thought, in a tree. He took aim and fired: but still the squirrel remained stationary. He repeated the firing three times in succession, thinking that his gun had gone back on him, until the last of the three shots fired, when to his surprise down tumbled four squirrels, all joined together. After the three were shot they pulled the other one off, not being able to hold them up. They were joined together by a narrow strip, so that one could not move without the other, and had been born that way and were all grown. It is the talk of the whole neighborhood.

ZOÖLOGICAL NOTES.—In the FOREST AND STREAM of Nov. 20th Major Merrill speaks of the abundance of the Carolina rail (*Pozana Carolina*) in Wisconsin. I have never met with it in that State or in Minnesota, but I have seen and killed a great many in the vicinity of Fayette, Iowa, at different times. I am inclined to think it nests in that locality, although I have never seen it before the middle of August; but during the fall grouse-shooting, rail are quite plenty.

Many a time I have enjoyed a hearty laugh at a certain tyro, who in his excitement and anxiety to bag a grouse has fired at an ortolan, mistaking it for the noble *Cupidonia cupido*.

Nov. 6th, my friend, G. F. Benson, Esq., Lake City, Minn., shot a fine white swan, probably *Cygnus americanus*, in Lake Pepin—rare in this locality. He is having it mounted.

Last summer I was so fortunate as to secure a Melanotic pocket gopher—I forget the technical name—in Minnesota. Although I have skinned a large number of these gophers, this is the first black specimen I ever saw, or heard of, for that matter. Albinos are frequently met with, at least I have known of two being caught within a year. I consider my specimen a *rara avis*, so to speak.

The trout-fishing in Wisconsin was not as good this year as last, when we all had such a merry and successful

day. The spring rains washed out the dam twice, carrying all the larger trout in the stream into Lake Pepin. It is supposed that they struck the current which runs near the shore, and went up to help stock Rush River, Wis. WALTER PORTER MANTON.

Boston, Nov. 24th, 1879.

KING DUCKS ON THE NIAGARA.—*Buffalo, N. Y.*—Buffalo gunners on the Niagara River in late fall make use of small steam-yachts on their sporting excursions, since the strong, four-mile current of the river renders small boats unsuitable for long trips. A party of five bagged on the 22d of Nov. eleven specimens of the king duck (*Somateria spectabilis*) in immature plumage. These birds are strangers on the Niagara, and their specific identity puzzled therefore their captors, who encountered them in small flocks of from four to five specimens. They were by no means shy, and allowed the steamer to approach within less than twenty yards, when they would readily dive, to reappear at a long distance. The fierce storm which raged the day previous along the lower lakes accounts for their adventitious occurrence, and they have followed undoubtedly the course of the St. Lawrence River to Lake Ontario, whence they made a short cut towards Lake Erie. There are also now on the river as permanent winter residents a few scattered flocks of the common Merganser intermixed with some blue bills and whistlers.

QUAIL AND PARTRIDGE.—A correspondent has written asking whether there exists no difference between a quail and a partridge, stating that Philadelphia marketmen affirm that they are one and the same bird. The question, as put to us, is a difficult one to answer, for we are ignorant to what birds our correspondent refers under these names. If he speaks of North American species, we must answer that the quail of the Northern and Western States is the partridge of the South. The bird called partridge in the Northeast and pheasant in the South and West is neither a partridge nor a pheasant, but a true grouse.

The quail (*Coturnix*) and the partridge (*Perdix*) (of Europe) are two entirely different birds, and unlike any North American species, though belonging to the family *Perdicidæ*, in which our Bob White, the California quail, and several Southwestern species are placed by ornithologists.

The Kennel.

A FEW WORDS ABOUT SPAYING.

BY COBWEB.

THE stimulous which has been given to canine matters by the various bench shows and field trials in this country, besides improving the various breeds and checking to a greater or less extent the indiscriminate breeding of former years, has caused the owners of valuable brood bitches to seek a means by which their stock should not become too common, and by which they could partially, at least, control their particular strains.

This was found in the operation of spaying, or removal of the ovaries; and the demand for information respecting it was promptly met by articles by "South Fork" and other writers in FOREST AND STREAM, and a very practicle article by "Mohican" in the *Country*, June, 1st, 1878.

It is not my purpose at this time to give in detail the manner of performing this operation, but simply to offer a few practical hints respecting it, derived from my own experience.

Make the incision just below the navel, or belly, button (*umbilicus*) in the median line; no other place is as good. The cut at the side is awkward to make and does not heal so readily.

Make the incision only large enough to admit the index finger; this gives ample room to find the ovaries, and there will then be little danger of protrusion of the gut, or a hernia following the operation, provided care is taken that the stiches go completely through the entire thickness of the abdominal walls; this is most important to insure a firm and lasting union of the wound—a common error being to include merely the skin in the stitch. If enough stiches are used to completely close the incision, plaster will not be required; but, if thought expedient to use it, it should be made of dextrine and spread upon kid. This kind of plaster is the only one, in my experience, which will remain upon a hairy surface, the warmth of the body causing it to adhere, while the common surgeon's adhesive plaster, being comprised of litharge and oil, is readily softened by the animal heat, and drops off or slips.

The dextrine plaster, in my hands, has cured a very persistent case of external canker of the ear; such a case as it would often be recommended to round the ears, and then probably to no purpose.

In your "Answers to Correspondents," for November 20th, 1879, the following question and answer appear:

Query: "I have heard it said that a bitch would get in heat, even after being spayed. Is there any truth in the assertion? Ans. No; not if the spaying had been properly done, and the ovaries removed."

Of course, if the ovaries were removed, she would not become pregnant. But spaying does not always prevent the bleeding; particularly if before the operation she had already "come in" once or more times, or was about to do so just before the operation.

The following case is one to the point. Over a year ago received the following letter from a friend:—

"My reputation is now at stake, and I wish to ask you a question. Could a bitch, properly spayed, about nine months old, come in heat in two or three weeks after the operation, receive the dog and have pups?"

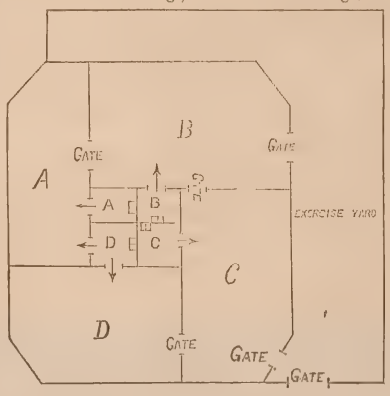
Of course, the opinion was given, which time proved correct, that there would be no pups. Such would not have been the case, however, had there been an extra or supplementary ovary, as in the following instance, related by Dr. T. Gaillard Thomas, of New York, in the New York *Medical Record* for December 6, 1879:—

"A bitch, which had been spayed, continued to oestruate just the same as before * * * *. After a time she became pregnant, and gave birth to pups * * * * although both ovaries had been completely removed. There was undoubtedly present in this instance of a supplementary ovary (the *ovarium succedaneum*, as it is called)."

The plaster, if used, can be removed by the third or fourth day; silk or silver sutures, or stitches, as soon as they become loose, or a drop of matter is seen where they pierce the skin. If carbolized catgut stiches are used, the internal portion usually becomes absorbed; for which reason they are to be preferred, as they thus take care of themselves. COBWEB.

APPROVED DOG KENNELS.

To the many who are interested in, and who breed fine dogs, I would like to suggest that a most convenient kennel and yard can be built for a reasonable amount, after the following plan, which I confess is not original, but borrowed from that prince of sportsmen, Gen. W. B. Shattuc, of Cincinnati. I recently visited his home in Madisonville, Ohio (a suburb of Cincinnati), to purchase his brace of champion Irish water spaniels, Barney and Judy, and I am happy to say they now belong to the Valparaiso Kennel Club; price paid $400. Barney and Judy are elegant. Judy, I understand, came over in bad condition, and when received by you from the steamer was not very highly thought of; but were you to see her now, with her elegant new coat and splendid flesh, you would say she was simply perfection. Gen. Shattuc has a splendid house and beautiful grounds, some eight or ten acres, beautifully laid out by an artistic landscape gardener. His kennels are so convenient I could not resist the temptation to let all interested use his plan if they desire to do so. Such a kennel will easily accomodate ten to fourteen dogs, and not crowd. The ground



The yards *a*, *b*, *c*, and *d*, are about 2x4 rods each; the rooms each 6x8 feet, which are neatly roofed and well ventilated. The fence is of pickets 2½in. wide and 7 feet high, 2½in. space.

should be covered with gravel, and earthen vessels used to feed and water in. I would like to mention Gen. Shattuc's recent addition to his kennel—the splendid smooth-coated St. Bernard bitch Brunie. She is perfectly marked, according to the "Gazetteer" and other authority. Her condition when received from New York—where she was left by Rev. Macdona, who imported her—was simply frightful; but to-day, just four weeks since her arrival at Gen. S.'s, she is in perfect condition, and I understand he only used the remedies found in Hallock's "Gazetteer," and he could not say enough in praise of the book. It is his intention to breed Brunie to imported Marco. I hope he will do so. Thorstein, his crack red Irish setter, is more beautiful than ever, and is under perfect control. There can be no better broken dog than Thor, and certainly none more loveable.

It is my intention to breed Barney and Judy and break the whelps in our wild rice marshes; for I believe, if taken early, they can be taught anything, and I certainly never saw a dog love water as well as these.

W. H. HOLABIRD.

BI-PEDAL DOGS—IS THEIR PECULIARITY TRANSMITTED?—*Editor Forest and Stream*:—An article in your paper of Dec. 4th, upon Bi-pedal Dogs, reminds me of one or two facts within my own knowledge.

Several years ago I had a few sheep upon a farm in charge of a tenant. One of the ewes dropped a lamb one cold night in February, and before it was found both of its hind legs were so frozen up to the hams that when I saw it a few days afterwards they were hanging by the sinews, which I had cut, of course. This lamb had learned to walk upon its fore legs, its hinder parts elevated in the air, and followed its dam about the rough barn yard over the corn stalks which were thrown there for feed. It was as active as any of the other lambs. We kept it with the other sheep until it was old enough for spring lamb, when it was killed, and found to be fat and healthy. I afterwards regretted killing it. It suckled from a sitting position—a posture I have never noticed any other sheep to take.

In the article named, you speak of a short-tailed dog transmitting the peculiarity to a third generation. Some years ago I knew a very fine and intelligent black rat terrier with a caudal stump not over an inch in length. The owner had procured her in Buffalo, and told me her dam was also "stump-tailed," as he expressed it, and had been brought from England, and that he had been told by the owner it belonged to a naturally short-tailed breed. I procured one of her first litter of pups, which were all short-tailed, and as it happened, all females. In due time I bred mine to a black and tan of ordinary appearance and build, and her first litter of two were both long tailed. Her next litter had two short-tailed pups and one with a tail of about three inches long. The third and last litter was three, one of which had no tail at all; one a tail of about one and a half inches long, and the third, now in my possession, a tail of ordinary length. So that in this case, I know of the third generation with this peculiarity, and have no doubt about the fourth. If my informant had been correctly informed as to the breed, as to which he, of course, knew nothing, the defect had been transmitted for many generations. C. C. H.

SQUIRREL DOGS.—*Elizabethtown, Ky., Dec. 13th*.—In your answers to correspondents, you carelessly say, in answer to a Martinsville, Ind., correspondent about squirrel dogs, that, "Unless a dog can climb a tree, we do not see how one can be used in squirrel shooting." Now that sounds as if written by a man who never hunted squirrels, as we hunt them in the woods of this country, where the underbrush is so thick you cannot see fifty yards ahead of you. Therefore I take it upon myself, to enlighten both you and your correspondent upon the subject. In the first place I will say, it is necessary to have a dog to "tree" the squirrel to show you where the animal may be looked for; for, if you depend upon your only power (vision), you may walk the woods over and never "bag a bunny." I once owned the best squirrel dog I ever saw. She was a black and tan terrier of full size, and active as a cat. Her mode of procedure was, if the wood was open, to stand on the fence, or on some high log, and scan the wood with her never failing eyes, and, if a squirrel was in view, to run him to a tree, or to go to the tree he was in, and then to watch me. If I did not respond, she gave a few, quick, sharp barks, and ran up the tree as far as she could, so that, after hearing her, I might see her. If the wood was thick, she would bark as soon as the squirrel was treed. She was a very valuable dog for the purpose, and was self-learned. The only training she got was being allowed to go along when I went hunting. No particular breed of dogs is indicated; but I think one that has a fair degree of intelligence and don't bark too much, is best. I have seen common curs do well; in fact, have seen squirrels hunted with setters and pointers, they treeing and barking as well as any dog; but I think a smart black and tan ratter the best of all. M.

[In treeing squirrels, any fice or whiffet makes a good dog; but we have often thought that a cocker spaniel would serve better than any other. The question to which you refer, was not answered from the Kennel Department of this paper, and the answer ought not to stand. We thank our correspondent for calling our attention thereto, as well as for his comments.—Editor FOREST AND STREAM.]

AN OUTRAGE.—*Owego, Dec. 8th.—Editor Forest and Stream*:—Last Thursday night, or early on Friday morning, some low, mean, unprincipled wretch entered the premises where my dogs were kept, and threw poisoned meat into the kennel. About 7 A.M., Mrs. Hill, a neighbor, seeing something unusual at the kennel, looked in and saw Zipp, my red Irish setter, lying dead, and Tony, as she supposed, dying. She ran to the house and gave the alarm, and they succeeded in saving Tony. My dogs were at my brother's, in Corning, and were kept in a yard and not allowed to run in the street or trouble any one; and I cannot think of any reason for poisoning them. Zipp was a grand bitch out of York and Nora, and I never expect to own her like again. Mr. Quist, a neighbor and brother sportsman, rendered valuable assistance, and I feel under many obligations to him. H. B. STOLL.

THE ENGLISH MINER AND HIS DOG.—The dog is man's friend all the world over, and never a more beloved companion than among the humbler classes. An English contemporary has a very interesting sketch of the North of England miners and coke burners, whose labor is exhaustive, unpleasant and often dangerous. There was a happy era, in the Franco-Prussian War times, when the iron and coal interests were active, when the coal mine workers decorated themselves with heavy gold chains and fed their dogs on sirloin steaks. But it is not so now:—

Times have changed, and with none more than the pitman, the coke drawer, and the ironmaster. Mines are closed, ovens are cold, and grass grows in the deserted ironworks. Geordie's principal occupation nowadays is to play ball or marbles, and to whistle for better times. Taking him on the whole he is'nt a bad sort of fellow, and quite as good as his neighbor. His work (when he has any) is heavy, and the risk great. We who owe so much to his labors for our personal comfort and the working of our machinery, should not begrudge him his wages. It is not child's play handling the pick underground or working before a coke oven; but such as it is, thousands of sturdy fellows would be glad to be busy at it to-day. The story of Geordie's life is soon told. The colliery village is adjacent to the pit. The houses—which are not all models—are owned by the mine owners, and stand back to back. For the most part they are—or rather they used to be—well furnished, neat and bright. The womenfolk are not a sight to turn a man's head from. You will find as buxom, pretty and blythesome specimens of the fair sex among the miners' wives and daughters as anywhere in England. In many cases there is a bit of well-tended garden, and generally a brilliant set of window plants. Then there is the dog. The miner's fondness for his dog is made a subject of many a jest, at which none laugh heartier than himself. Geordie is met on Sunday morning, trundling a wheelbarrow and looking the picture of misery. Questioned about his trouble, he replies that it is a crushing one. It is not that his favorite child is dead, nor that his wife is sick: these afflictions he could bear, but he has lost his dog, and in his terrible wretchedness he trundles out the wheelbarrow for company, for he says "a chap looks so fond wivvout his dawg." Since the miner has lost his work the canine companion has been missing, but not so long as there was a penny to pay for a license. Where all the dogs have gone to is a mystery only known to those great mystery-men, the makers of sausages and meat-pies. The miner is fond, too, of gambling. Fond, did we say? it is a passion, the strength of which cannot be estimated by dwellers in the southern counties. The newspapers which supply him with his politics had far better come out minus the latest news from Afghan than the latest sporting. In fair comparison London is nothing to Newcastle on a great boat-race day. Tyneside

may be starving, but it will find something to "put on" the race. Has not the reader heard of the dying pitman who was told by the clergyman that if he repented he would go to heaven and be an angel? "An will 'ia hev wings?" inquired Geordie. The parson replied in the affirmative, and in response to other inquiries went on to say that he himself would be an angel and have wings, whereupon Geordie proffered to bet that when they got to heaven he would fly his reverence for a sovereign. But all miners do not gamble nor are they always betting. Besides those who spend their spare time and money in the public house, or other sporting resorts, there are thousands connected with mechanics' institutes, temperance and religious societies, and other religious, moral and educational institutions. Nearly every villiage has its reading-room and institute, and several chapels. Already great advances have been made in the condition of our mining population. Nineteenth century influences for good are as potent around the coal pit as at the West End of London. Religion, temperance and virtue are gaining adherents by that power which is increasing everywhere the agencies of Christianity; here it may be the restoration of a cathedral, there the opening of a mission-room. The Education Act will entirely change succeeding generations. New forces are coming into play; the old order changes in the pit villiage as elsewhere.

"JERSEY DASH" AND "DASH,"—*New York, Dec. 19th. Editor Forest and Stream:*—In your report of the Eastern Field Trial you stated that "Jersey Dash," lemon and white setter, pedigree unknown, belonged to me. Mr. John Hen. Outwater, of Rutherford Park, N. J., is the happy owner of Jersey Dash, who is liver and white, not lemon and white. This dog is the sire of my Champion Jersey Duke, Jersey Hope, Jersey Dan, and several other good ones, and was entered by Mr. Outwater and myself merely to make an entry and show his remarkable constitution. He is nearly twelve years old, blind in one eye, and deaf as a post, yet he shows remarkable go and stay. He was never broken to field trial rules, but has been a rare good one, and has done some remarkable work even this fall. He is sired by Carroll's Jack, out of Neale's Old Jane, both pure and true native English setters.

Having lost my dark orange and white setter, Dash, on Nov. 16th, in West Hoboken, N. J., and not recovered him yet, I wish you would give this a place in your valuable paper, as a great many will mistake Jersey Dash for my old Dash, and be under the impression that I have recovered my dog. My Dash will be eight years old, but did not show his age; he is dark orange and white, upstanding light nose, hazel eyes, about three-quarter tail; and I should feel thankful to any one giving me information as to his whereabouts.

JUSTUS VON LENGERKE,
New York, Post-Office box 836.

GLADSTONE AND JOE, JR.—The long-talked-of match between Gladstone, owned by Mr. P. H. Bryson, of St. Louis, Mo., and Joe, Jr., owned by Mr. Geo. W. Campbell, of Columbia, Tenn., was contested near Florence, Ala., Monday and Tuesday of last week. Captain P. Henry, of Clarksville, and Major M. Williams, of Columbia, were the judges. Gladstone, about six weeks ago, had his tail broken; had not been in the field since that time, and was run the other day under protest. For this reason the trial was of two days instead of three, as originally agreed upon. The dogs were handled by their owners. On Monday the score was:—Gladstone, thirty points; Joe, Jr., thirty-four points. On Tuesday Joe, Jr., twenty-seven points; Gladstone, twenty-five points. Totals, Joe, Jr., sixty-one; Gladstone, fifty-two. Joe, Jr. was pretty well used up, having wrenched his left hind leg on rocky ground; Gladstone as fresh at the end as at the beginning.

A NEW IMPORTATION.—Mr. E. A. Herzberg received on Dec. 5th, per Inman Line steamer *City of Brussels*, from the kennel of Mr. J. R. Robinson, the lemon Belton pure Laverack setter dog, Flambeau.

NAMES CLAIMED.—*Monroe, N. C., Dec. 16th.*—I claim the names of Dick and Sancho for two pointer puppies, purchased for me by Mr. John Davidson, of Monroe, Mich. H. SMITH.

The name claimed by Mr. H. W. Livingston for his pointer puppy, by Rush, out of Rose, in last week's paper, should have been Jilt, instead of Gilt, as printed.

Mr. C. M. Bryant, of Boston, claims the following names for his puppies: Ruby II., for pup, lemon and white bitch, by Snap-shot, out of Ed. Orgill's Ruby; Light, for pup, lemon and white dog, by Snap-shot, out of Ed. Orgill's Rose.

Jack, for black dog pup, bred by G. A. Strong, West Meriden, Conn.

WHELPS.—The Montclair Hunt Club's (Montclair, N. J.) imported black, tan and white English beagle Equity, whelped Nov. 25th, five puppies, sired by imported beagle Rambler. Three puppies are marked black, tan and white; and two puppies, white, lemon and tan.

—Mr. C. H. Thomas, of Duxbury, Mass., has bred his Irish setter bitch Daisy to his Grouse.

—H. H. Turner, of Virginia, Ill., has sold his Druid, jr., Druid-Swayze pup, to Mr. H. H. Floyd, Abilene, Kan.

—"He, he, he," roared Myrrh Mills. "Ha, ha, ha," shouted Mr. Smith. "Ho, ho, ho," cried Hosea Brown.
"What a pair of feet the General has got for a go-as-you-please race," remarked Mr. Jones.
"Why?" demanded everybody.
"Cos," replied Joshua, "he would go the least ways and cover the most ground."

—King John of Abyssinia is very fond of firearms, and is an excellent shot,

Answers to Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

☞ *We make no charge for answering inquiries in this column.*

R. M. B., JR.—You will find Code Signals at Manning's office, 35 Beaver street, or at R. Merrill's Sons, 179 Water street.

J. W.—For Lyman's bow-facing rowing gear, address Geo. A. Lyman, Middletown, Conn.

C. M. B.—Merrill's Sons, 179 Water street, N. Y. Keep all the signal books, or can direct you.

S. M., New York.—For rigging canoes, see our back files. Cannot repeat here. Read the paper.

TONIC, Ohio.—Send your address to C. M. Hampson, Palestine, Texas. He wishes to correspond with you.

J. S. J.—Back "Yachtsman's Hollidays" not to be had in America. Order through book house. Price about $1.50.

A. B., Montreal.—We refer you to our last issue, in which you will see reference to Capt. McMurdo's spaniels.

L. M., Salem, Oregon.—You can obtain bull-pouts, catfish, and eels by applying to the U. S. Fishery Commission at Washington, D. C.

GROUSE, Oil City, Pa.—From your description your dog should command a good price, dogs well-broken on ruffed grouse being scarce.

A. L. D., Port Orange.—No American work on boat building published. We propose to publish something suitable ourselves shortly.

E. S. N., Springfield.—We can indorse Osgood's folding-boat. It is used by many sportsmen throughout the country with entire satisfaction.

H. L.—Illustrations of "sneak box" were published in a previous issue of this paper. See also Bishop's "Four Months in a Sneak Box."

G. F. W.—Your desires are praiseworthy and will be met in future issues. Ample material in hand. Yachts lines, etc., all in due time.

MERITABLE.—Why will a dog, that is treated like a prince at home, make a vag. of himself, half starved and miserable? Ans. Perhaps good old Dr. Watts would answer, "because it is his nature to."

W. W. W., Hazletown, Pa. The London *Field* is published at 346 Strand, London. It may be imported through the International News Co., Beekman street, New York. Price $12 per year.

R. M. S.—For very fine photos of yachts write to Black & Co., 333 Washington street, Boston. New York people do not know enough yet to photograph yachts for public sale.

J. M.—From practice it has been found that sail plans leased on the center of lateral resistance are perfectly reliable. This centre is taken as the geometrical centre of immersed fore-and-aft section.

H. DE F., Bridgeport.—If your boat is sound and modern in appearance without material faults in design, should say that $750 would be a fair asking price. Advertise her in our columns.

W. T. K.—Rubber is nothing now for boats. Many life rafts and "boiseas" are constructed of rubber cylinders blown up when needed with a hand bellows. Objections for ordinary boats are its weights, liability to crack, cut and rot.

SKIPPER.—We are awaiting further developments of the Yacht Racing Association. Afraid the movement has fallen into undesirable hands and is being made an advertising dodge of a precarious business venture. Watch our columns.

W. F. P., Boston.—Tell me where I can obtain the full directions for training a young setter dog on partridges, ducks and other small game? Ans. You had better buy a copy of Hallock's "Sportsman's Gazetteer," price $3. Can be sent from this office.

A. H. S., Binghamton.—We can not answer your questions intelligibly in this column. See files of FOREST AND STREAM, where the questions of weight, calibre, choke, etc., are fully discussed at length. If you expect to shoot many ducks, a 10-bore gun with one barrel choked would be most desirable.

S. A. McL., Bay City.—Models range from $50 up. See our advertisers. The cutter has what is called in America a "fore stay sail," and a jib set flying from deck on a bowsprit which can be "run in" in a seaway. Also has housing topmast, short lower-mast, long gaft and the mast steps about 42 per cent. of w. l. from the stem. See past issues.

AMATEUR, Detroit.—We do not like to recommend. Ask W. F. Whitman of your Metropolitan Police Department. A Gordon is preferred to an English setter by some persons. As between the two, it would be a matter of fancy. A dog is preferrable to a bitch as a house companion. You can treat both surgically, if desired, though not advisable.

C. H. D., Oil City, Pa.—Your setter pup shows most excellent training, and in that respect is superior to other setter pups of like hereditary qualities; otherwise there is nothing remarkable about him. One of the best ratters we ever saw was a big Newfoundland. So also, a dog of most any breed can be taught to do many things usually strange to his class.

SCATTER, Gambier, O.—Is it possible to make shot scatter by slightly moving the gun at the moment of discharge? Please state what kinds of game are under game protection in Ohio, and for how long? Ans. No, sir; hold your gun still—don't swing it. Quail, deer, grouse, and all kinds of game may be said to be out of season from Dec. 1st to Sept. 1st.

W. B. J.—Whether or not your "whale boat" is suitable for alteration into a steam launch depends upon whether you can get a shaft through aft. As the boat draws but little, would be best to drop the propeller below the keel entirly after the plan adopted in Herreshaff's torpedo boats. Consult with a local mechanic. Size of engine, about 4x4 inches, wheel 10 to 20 inches. Speed six to seven miles.

J. T. B. S.—Read Bishop's Voyage of the Paper Canoe, or correspond with him. In general the route will be through Raritan Canal, down Delaware Bay, through Sassafrass Canal into the Chesapeake, down that bay to Norfolf, thence by canal to Albermarle Sound, and with a few short runs at sea and through the Sea Island, reaches to St. Johns River, Florida, or further down the coast via. Indian River. See recent articles on Florida in this paper.

J. A. P., Peoria, Ill.—I have a fine Gordon dog that seems to have never fully recovered from distemper. The only trouble seems to be with his eyes. They discharge constantly, and have done so for the past six months. Have used a preparation on them that is not a permanent cure. It fixes them all right as long as I use it, but as soon as I stop the discharge again begins. It does not affect his eyesight at all as yet. He is otherwise in good condition and good spirits. Ans. Try a seton on the poll.

RANCHERO.—1. Is Oregon a good sheep raising country, and is it healthy? 2. What are the extremes of temperature in summer and winter? 3. Is there much rain or snow? 4. Is sheep raising profitable? 5. Is there a book published on sheep raising, and if so, where can it be had, and price? Ans. 1. Sheep raising is carried on to a considerable extent in portions of Oregon with profit. 2. The climate is generally equable, though the range of temperature is great. 3. The rainy seasons correspond with that of California, with considerable snow at intervals. 5. Many good books to be had of Orange Judd & Co.

M. P. T., Middletown, Pa.—My setter bitch has five pups five weeks old; four are well and lively, but the fifth is dull and lies around and groans as if in pain; it had a fit on Sunday and one on Monday, which lasted four or five minutes, each time frothing at the mouth and working its jaws all the time. I gave it a teaspoonful of castor oil and a few drops of worm medicine. All the pups pass thin, white worms, from one to three inches long. The pup's nose is cold, and it seems well in every way except the fits. Please let me know what to do? Ans. Your puppy undoubtedly has worms. If it is weaned, or if it will lap milk, give it one grain of santonine in milk for two or three days—fasting.

W. S. L., Methuen, Mass.—Enclosed please find a fish which I found floating in a pond in Windham, N. H. Will you please through your columns answer what name should be given to it? We often find them in pickerel taken from this pond, but never see them at any other time. By the marks on this one it looks as though it might have been killed by some pickerel or other fish. Ans. Your fish is the common gaspereau, or spring herring, *Pomolobus vernalis*. It is an anadromous fish, and there is no doubt an outlet from the pickerel pond to the sea, up which the large fish run in the spring when spawning.

E. B. G., Elmira, N. Y.—My spaniel dog has had internal canker of the ear for some time, and I have used remedies recommended by the FOREST AND STREAM, and by "Dinks, Mayhew and Hutchins on the Dog." The remedies would produce a cure for a week or so, and then the canker would reappear as bad as ever. I suppose his "blood is out of order," but I do not know what to give him. Ans. In addition to using the remedy for canker, give your dog internally five drops of Fowler's Solution of Arsenic twice a day, increasing to eight drops. Discontinue if his eyes begin to appear red.

T. T. P., Parisburg, Va.—1. The feet of my fox hound have been sore and swollen to nearly twice their natural size; she has been so affected for, perhaps, twelve months. Some parts of her are diseased. The hair comes off her face and head and the skin looks scaly. Is it mange? 2. Please tell where I may procure a fur glove pattern? 3. Are beagles good for foxes? 4. Who deals in second-hand guns? Ans. 1. Give your bitch Fowler's Solution of Arsenic, beginning with eight drops and increasing to twelve twice a day. The puppies have mange; a little crude petroleum well rubbed in, is the best remedy you can use. 2. Rip up an old glove. 3. Rather too slow. 4. H. C. Squires, No. 1 Cortlandt street, this city.

T. R., Washingtonville.—Unless you want the boat for a "sneak box" would advise twelve feet long, and sides twelve inches high. Bottom twenty-four inches wide, and top about thirty-two inches. The dimensions you send, ten feet by two feet by six inches, will give a displacement of sixty-five pounds to every inch of draft, consequently if loaded with 150 pounds it will draw about two and a half inches, leaving three and a half out of water. For ducking in smooth water this will be enough. You might even reduce the height at the ends to four inches, and deck all over except cockpit as proposed. Put four inch combing around hatch, and have rubber or canvas cover for lumpy water. Will publish details of "sneak box" shortly.

GROUSE, Duxbury, Mass.—1. Can you inform me where I can procure copy of Register containing names and pedigree of dogs entered in your Kennel Register? 2. What is the best browning mixture for barrels (waterproof)? Ans. 1. Send to J. N. Munson, St. Louis, for copy of Kennel Club Stud Book. 2. To brown your gun barrels: Tinct. of muriate of iron, one ounce; nitric ether, one ounce; sulphate of copper, four scruples; rain water, one pint. Plug barrels, using plug as handles. Clean with soap and water, cover with thick coat of slacked lime; remove when dry with iron wire scratch brush. Apply coat of above preparation with a rag. Let stand twenty-four hours; then immerse in boiling water and scratch with brush. Repeat until color suits. Then let them soak in lime water a short time. Don't touch barrels with your hand during the process.

ANIMALS AT PLAY.—Small birds chase each other about in play; but perhaps the conduct of the crane and the trumpeter is most extraordinary. The latter stands on one leg, hops about in the most eccentric manner, and throws somersaults. The Americans call it the mad bird on account of these singularities. Water birds, such as ducks and geese, dive after each other and clear the surface of the water with outstretched neck and flapping wings, throwing abundant spray around. Deer often engage in sham battle, or trial of strength, by twisting their horns together and pushing for the mastery.

All animals pretending violence in their play, stop short of exercising it; the dog takes the greater precaution not to injure by his bite; and the ourang-outang, in wrestling with his keeper, pretends to throw him, and makes feints of biting him. Some animals carry out in their play the semblance of catching their prey. Young cats, for instance, leap after every small and moving object, even to the leaves strewed by the autumn wind. They crouch and steal forward, ready for the spring, the body quivering and the tail vibrating with emotion; they bound on the moving leaf and again spring forward to another. Benger saw young jaguars and cougars playing with round substances, like kittens. Birds of the magpie kind are the analogues of monkeys, full of mischief, play and mimicry. There is a story of a tame magpie that was seen busily employed in a garden gathering pebbles, and with much solemnity and a studied air burying them in a hole made to receive a post. After dropping each stone it cried "cur-ack!" triumphantly, and set off for another. On examining the spot a poor toad was found in the hole, which the magpie was stoning for his amusement.—*From Passions of Animals.*

—There is a young man at St. Paul
Who tells stories exceedingly tall
Of his shooting. He shot,
At a secluded spot,
He says, seventy ducks with one ball.

FOREST AND STREAM AND ROD AND GUN

A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCULCATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY:

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***Any publisher inserting our prospectus as above one time, with brief editorial notice calling attention thereto, and sending marked copy to us, will receive the FOREST AND STREAM for one year.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1879.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, intended for publication, must be accompanied with real name of the writer as a guaranty of good faith and be addressed to FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Names will not be published if objection be made. Anonymous communications will not be regarded.

We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions.

Nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for dereliction of mail service if money remited to us is lost.

☞ Trade supplied by American News Company.

A MERRY CHRISTMAS.—The winter season of joy and good-will is again at hand; and in something of the same spirit that brings the little feet pattering into your room this Christmas morning, and the blessed little forms clad in white to cry with cheery, childish voice: "Wish you Merry Christmas," the FOREST AND STREAM joins in the universal sentiments of kindliness, and extends its salutations to each and every one of its readers—to him who shall find his paper on the newstands this morning, and to him to whom in far-away Oregon our Merry Christmas shall come as an echo of the holidays.

DEATH OF GENIO C. SCOTT.—Our good old friend has passed away at the ripe age of seventy-three years, and hung up his rods forever! Let him rest in peace. With this ancient angler more than with any other, the writer has cast his lines; the reminiscences of full thirty years hang over his departure in a pleasant halo. Although long ill, he had been able to attend to his business almost to the day of demise. He was the publisher of fashion plates, having commenced in this city forty-five years ago. Angling literature was a passion with him, and he was a constant contributor of articles to the sporting papers, especially to the *Spirit of the Times*. In 1869 he published an illustrated volume entitled "Fishing in American Waters." In later life he was largely interested in mining operations in South America. He was a native of Livonia, New York. There are scores of anglers of the old school now living who will mourn his loss, although his genial presence has long been wanting in their social circles on account of his indisposition.

FINE ORANGES FROM SOUTH CAROLINA.—Our whilom correspondent, "Rusticus," Mr. Chas. G. Kendall, of Palmetto Island, near Port Royal, S. C., has this year received the premium for finest oranges exhibited at the Charleston Fair. Specimens, carefully picked especially for the holidays, with the glossy green leaves attached, may be seen at Lichtenstein's, 83 Barclay street. Mr. Kendall is a brother of Jos. H. Kendall, of Ogden & Kendall (New England Glass Company), this city. He is taking great pains with his groves, and we wish him every success in his Southern enterprise. His pen products are of as fine quality as his fruit. Orange culture at the South is growing to an immense business. A friend of ours in Florida recently saw a single train of seventeen car-loads.

—There are few men who drink at all, but who spend at least one-third they earn in liquors.

THE MISERIES OF CHRISTMAS.

START not, gentle reader, at the strange, and, as you may think, inappropriate title of this article, and let not your digestion, even by anticipation, be in the slightest degree disturbed by the glimpse I intend to give of the dark side of the picture, which no doubt you have always been accustomed to see painted in the most glowing colors. Do not imagine either that I wish to throw a damper over your spirits, or to restrain in the slightest degree your indulgence in those innocent festivities and rejoicings which from time immemorial have marked the advent of this great festival of the world.

And yet Christmas has its miseries as well as its joys; its troubles and cares as well as its mirth and happiness; and it is well that we should so consider it. Nor do we intend to descant upon the very poor, for after all in a city like this, where there are so many charities, and no fear of actual starvation, they are not really so much to be pitied at this season as the classes to which I shall presently refer.

The bluest beggar in the streets is sure to have some kind patron or patroness who will furnish him with his Christmas dinner without any anxiety on his part as to the means of procuring it. Nevertheless, on this, the threshold of the Natal day of Him who hath said, "The poor ye have always with ye," we must not forget to minister to their needs according to our means.

Nor do I refer to the inmates of the poorhouses and prisons, for they are sure of a good dinner, and enjoy it the more because of its rarity. Nor shall I describe the miseries of those who minister to our comforts and convenience at this blessed Christmas time—the railway employees of various kinds, the engine drivers and conductors, the pointsmen, signalmen, and porters—who must stick to their posts, Christmas or no Christmas. Nor shall I even claim sympathy for ourselves—"We slaves of the lamp"—who have catered for your intellectual appetites the live-long year, and now have to cudge an exhausted brains for some new idea wherewith to amuse or edify you.

It is not my intention to treat of any of these things, but to bring before your mind's eye, one or two classes of people to whom the advent of this joyous season is more or less a misery. And first I take the clerk or book-keeper, at a stated salary (and that a small one), and a large family of course. (Can any one tell why poor clerks and clergymen always have large families?) He has only a certain amount of cash which he can leisurely devote to the purchase of Christmas presents, and an uncertain amount of these to provide; there is no doubt about the number of expectants, however. There is Harry, to whom he has promised a pair of Forbes' acme skates, for taking so many marks at the high school, and there is Mary, who wants a work-box, and Tommy, a cricket-bat, and so on. And then there is little Susie, the youngest and the pet of the family. He well remembered how last Christmastide he had promised her a doll, with large blue eyes that opened and shut; and how his cash had run out, and he had to put her off with something else; and how his heart bled when he saw the look of disappointment on the sweet young face, and the pitiful quivering of the little lip, and the silent tear of infantile sorrow, trickling down the chubby cheek, and he mentally resolved, come what may, she should not again be disappointed. He had made up his mind to make his old overcoat do for the third winter; and yet with all his pinching and squeezing he cannot see how he can manage to satisfy them all. And so, night after night, as Christmas comes nearer, he tosses his uneasy head on his pillow, and when at last, at times he falls into a fitful sleep, he dreams he has solved a new arithmetical problem by which thirty dollars can be made to go as far as fifty, and he wakes with a start to find nothing "but the baseless fabric of a vision!" Think you, gentle reader, that Christmas has no misery for him?

And there is another class, whom we would little suspect of misery, but who yet are more deserving of pity than any other I know of, and to it belongs the man who has been living beyond his means—a merchant, perhaps, who has been struggling for years to maintain his credit and keep his head above water; who has (or thinks he has) to maintain a certain establishment in order to keep up appearances; who has an extravagant wife, to help him on the way to ruin; who is worried and harrassed by day and by night—carking care is the grim chamberlain that sits upon his pillow and greets him with the morning light. This man is expected to make splendid presents; his silly wife never ceases to ask him for money, and to remind him that she expects a gold bracelet or a handsome dress for her Christmas present. While she in her folly is thus adding to his troubles, sleep is driven from his eyelids by the thought of the notes which will fall due between Christmas and New Year, and of the consequences which will ensue if he fails to meet them. Does Christmas bring this man misery or joy, say you gentle reader?

And then there are what may be called the minor miseries of Christmas. There is the man with a heart larger than his purse, the enjoyment of whose Christmas is somewhat lessened by the thought that he has not been able to send a turkey or a goose to all the poor families he knows of. This class is rather rare, we must confess, just now, but still there are some of them in every place. I am too modest to claim to belong to it myself, but I have often thought, if I was rich enough, the height of enjoyment on a Christmas eve would be to fill my pockets with quarters and ten-cent pieces, and prowl outside pastry cooks' and candy shops, where half-starved ragged children, with their noses flattened against the glass, are feasting their greedy eyes (but not their stomachs) on the good things within, and envying their more favored brothers and sisters whose "lines have fallen in more pleasant places," and to slip a quarter into their half-frozen hands, and then, like the Arabs (not street Arabs, which they are) to "steal silently away."

Then there are the domestic miseries, such as those of the good housewife, whose mind is worried lest the turkey should not be done to a turn, or the pudding should not be boiled enough (for Henry is so particular), and she has her misgivings as to the capacity of Bridget; the new cook, who has the last day or two given symptoms of mental aberration, after mysterious visits to her own room, from whence, as she returned, there proceeded at the same time a strange smell of some foreign liquid, not unlike the favorite beverage of the immortal "Sairey Gamp."

I shall draw a charitable vail over those juvenile miseries which, as a natural sequence, follow an over indulgence in the good things of Christmas, lest visions of future doses of rhubarb and magnesia shall spoil the present enjoyment of the little ones, which God forbid!

And now I have reserved for the last what I consider the crowning misery of them all. I write feelingly, for I know how it is myself, and that is the misery of shopping for presents, *when you don't know what to get.* I need not explain that I mean the troubles of the male persuasion, for ladies, of course, are in their glory at this and every other season when there is any shopping to be done. I mean the poor unfortunate being who has no wife or other feminine with whom to take council, and who has to provide a present, say, for his intended. Who has not met some wretched specimen of this latter class—generally on Christmas Eve (for he puts off the evil hour as long as possible)—frantically rushing from shop to shop, taking into his confidence the shop girls, who, of course, will place before him the most expensive and useless articles, perspiring with anxiety, and muttering to himself in an agonised whisper, "*Oh, if I only knew what she would like?*" and finally, in the very recklessness of despair, buying the first thing that he can lay his hands upon, probably the most unsuitable he can get, whilst under his nose lies the very article which his Sarah Jane would give her eyes to possess. His misery would be still further increased were he an eye-witness of the way in which his gift is received, and could he see the contemptuous manner in which his beloved throws it down with the remark, "The stupid fool; he might have known I didn't want that!"

And now, having treated you, dear reader, to a dishful of misery, and having no wish to leave you in the "dismals," I will conclude with a plea for the *only* class who really, truly, unreservedly and entirely enjoy these happy Christmas times, and that is the little children. God bless them! What would this weary world be without them? Who would destroy their abiding faith in the unlimited resources of Santa Claus to furnish them with every beautiful thing their imagination can conceive? Who would dispel the illusion, sanctified by the tradition of ages, that this venerable and respected individual does really and truly, in corporeal presence, descend the chimney, and fill the expectant stockings with all manner of good things—bestowing his blessing upon the sleeping innocents the while?

Who does not love his childhood over again at this season in witnessing the joys of his children—reminding him of the long ago,

> "When life seemed formed of sunny years,
> And everything Hope whispered then
> My fancy deemed 'twas only true."

Then, whatever may be the consequence, let the little ones have their fill of fun and frolic, as well as of more substantial things. Let no restraint keep back the freedom of their mirth—let their joy be uncontrolled; for sorrow and trouble will come fast enough. Above all, let them understand that they are joyous and happy at this season because they celebrate the birthday of Him who was the children's friend, and who hath said, "Suffer little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not, for such is the Kingdom of Heaven."

—It is becoming the fashion, at distinguished weddings in Paris, for page boys to be substituted for bridesmaids. They are all dressed alike, mostly in red or blue velvet or satin, with silk stockings and gold buckles, and, for their business, have to attend on the bride, carry her prayer book and bouquet, support her train and veil, and generally be at her bidding all the day. Young brothers, or relatives under twelve years of age are usually selected for the office.

—Is the mock turtle a fraud?

MILITARY SKATERS.—Skating in the United States is almost wholly regarded as a sport, but in some countries, where the ice and snow season is more extended than ours, the skates are very important articles of personal outfit. In Norway there is an army corps of skaters, consisting of five companies of 110 men each, and this force can be further augmented by calling in the landwehr company of 270 skaters. These soldiers are armed with rifles and equipped with skates, which are six inches broad and from nine to ten inches long, being adapted for travelling over rough surfaces of ice and snow. The corps can be manœuvred with startling rapidity over the snow-fields. In ascending steep slopes the men take a zig-zag course, tacking up the mountain side as a ship does against a head wind. As an instance of the speed at which they can go, it is mentioned that last winter a messenger dispatched from Roeraas at 3 o'clock in the morning, arrived at Drontheim at 9.30 in the evening of the same day, having consequently accomplished 120 miles in 18½ hours. It must be added, however, that Roeraas lies some 2,000 feet higher than Drontheim, so that the course of the skater was down hill the whole way. On the return journey the same man took fifty-four hours to reach Roeraas from Drontheim, but the route he took led him over very rough and broken snow-fields, which rendered great caution and slow skating necessary.

VIRGINIA ROOT PIPES.—We have received from an old Virginia gentleman, an assortment of twenty or more smoking pipes made from sassafras, briar, and other roots, of the quaintest natural patterns imaginable. They can scarcely be said to be manufactured, the natural root being wholly retained in most cases, while in a few the most prominent protuberances have been sawed or whittled off. In the rough they represent almost everything in nature—birds, animals, and men's heads, limbs, etc. One of our collection is a perfect owl; another, a veritable skull; one a boot, and another an ancient Roman lamp. Some persons go so far as to trace resemblances and life-like portraits of living persons. And yet these are the indubitable roots, just as they are dug from the soil. Virginians, of the old school, use up about fifty of these in a year, so that somebody must be kept industriously digging to supply the demand.

The stems used with these pipes are an almost equally interesting study to those who have never seen the like. The titi is very much prized, but difficult to obtain of any length, as it is a vile, scrubby bush. Its limbs are knotted and twisted, and it seldom grows higher than eight feet, or more than three inches in diameter. It grows in swampy land, and on the banks of streams close to water. To obtain stems the main tree is cut down in winter, when it will put up from five to twenty sprouts from a foot to ten feet long. The pith in the sprouts is so small that perforation is very difficult. The bamboo root is also much in favor, and is found in considerable patches in parts of Virginia, especially upon the Paumaunkey. Hogs are very fond of it, and devour it when they can find it. The common cane is sometimes used for lack of better stems. The roots are converted into pipes by simply boring a gimlet-hole at right angles to a half inch augur-hole.

MEXICAN NATURAL HISTORY.—Mr. A. Gwyn Foster, nephew of the American minister at Mexico, is now engaged with his friend, A. W. Butler, in making collections for themselves in entomology, conchology, and ornithology of the country. Any person wishing to send them orders, can do so by addressing the above, at the City of Mexico, care of the United States Legation.

MULTNOMAH ROD AND GUN CLUB.—This is a club comprising the leading sportsmen of Portland, Oregon, to which the editor of this paper has recently had the honor of being added as an honorary member. We do not know that our feet will ever tread the Pacific slope, but our voice shall be heard as far off as Oregon, in the encouragement of field sports and the protection of game. We trust the Multnomah Club will have the fullest success in its laudable sports and undertakings. Its worthy Secretary is Will L. Chapman, who has been a long and frequent contributor to the columns of FOREST AND STREAM.

ANDREW JACKSON FOSTER.—There are scores of our readers who will recall the happy days spent in the company of this veteran guide of the Lake Megantic (P. Q.) region, and who will learn with sorrow of his death. The following particulars of that sad event are given in the Sherbrooke (P. Q.) *Gazette* of the 12th inst.:—

The sporting fraternity will learn with unfeigned sorrow of the untimely death of this old and faithful guide, whose name in connection with hunting, trapping and fishing topics in and around Lake Megantic is as familiar as household words. It appears that on Saturday night last he started on foot from Agnes, on the Chaudiere River, in company with a French Canadian, for his home in Marsden, near the head of the lake, taking with him a bundle of provisions, which he had strapped to his back. When nearly opposite a point on the lake known as Pamee, they proceeded to cross, and had accomplished about half the distance when the ice broke and they found themselves struggling in the water. The French Canadian managed to save himself by drawing himself up, but Mr. Foster was unable to do this, owing to the heavy pack on his back; and after a short and vain struggle he became exhausted and sank. His body was recovered on Monday afternoon. The deceased served in the commissariat department of the American army during the Mexican war in 1847. He leaves a wife in destitute circumstances in Island Pond, Vermont. We venture to say that very few of the large number of sportsmen who have visited Lake Megantic have failed to make themselves personally acquainted with this veteran guide, and it is those who have known him most intimately that will regret his loss. Those who may feel disposed to manifest their regret by contributing to the relief of his widow, can do so either by sending their contributions to this office, or to Mrs. A. J. Foster, Island Pond.

THE BEST CHRISTMAS PRESENT!—A receipted bill for the subscription price of the FOREST AND STREAM. The Forest and Stream Publishing Company employs a clerk to sign such receipts. The gift repeats itself fifty-two times every year.

— In another column will be found the interesting report of the Secretary of the Hamilton Cricket Club. This organization stands at the head of the list for 1879. If there was such a thing as cricket championship, the Hamilton Club would deserve the title of Champion.

GAME PROTECTION.

THE NEW HAMPSHIRE SYSTEM.—The advocates of game protection, who think that such protection is to be secured by the appointment of local game wardens, will find abundant food for reflection in the following account of how it works in New Hampshire. Despite its failure here, however, the system may still be urged as the correct one. Mr. Samuel Webber writes from Manchester:—

I see in your issue of the 11th instant an appeal to the Fish Commissioners of New Hampshire in regard to the spearing of trout in Lake Winnepesaukee, and wish to give you a simple statement of some facts, which should be understood in their bearings on this question. In the first place, the law which appointed the Fish Commissioners in this State, says nothing about the protection of indigenous fish, but authorizes the Fish Commissioners to restore salmon, shad, and other migratory fish to the waters of the State, and to introduce new and valuable varieties.

The same law authorizes the Commissioners to appoint fish wardens when the towns in the State have failed to do so. The statute, as amended in 1877, orders the towns to appoint such wardens, giving the Commissioners power to appoint, in case of failure by the town officers to attend to their duties.

The matter of protection is made the duty of the local authorities, and if they fail to attend to it, the Commissioners can only appoint wardens, who have full powers to prosecute for any infringement of the laws.

Now the Fish and Game Commissioners have appointed about twenty fish wardens in the towns bordering on Lake Winnepesaukee at the request of the inhabitants of these towns, and there the authority of the Board ceases.

If the wardens fail to attend to their duties we can remove them, but we have had no complaint from any of the towns interested. The first year the present Board entered on their duties the fish wardens around Lake Winnepesaukee sent in a batch of bills for services to the Governor and Council, equal to the whole expenses of the Commission, without having made an arrest or entered a complaint.

The Commissioners have refused to pay such bills, and the dwellers round the lake do not care to protect their own fish without the State will pay them for it, which the State does not propose to do. The penalties for violation of the laws are ample, and one-half of them go to the wardens or complainants, so that the the compensation is sufficient if the wardens attend to their duties.

Farther than this we have nothing to say, but wish it to be understood that we have done all in our power in regard to this matter.

AN ACTIVE ASSOCIATION.—*Boston, Dec. 20th.—Editor Forest and Stream*:—The following notice has been printed for distribution amongst our game dealers, hotel keepers and others likely to need the admonition. The Boston daily papers also will give place to the notice, and, we hope, with a recommendation that it be copied by the country papers throughout New England. The notice reads as follows:—

"The game laws of Massachusetts provide that between the first day of January and the first day of September, in each year, the possession, selling or buying of woodcock and ruffed grouse (commonly called partridge) is positively prohibited. The Massachusetts Fish and Game Protective Association hereby gives notice that all cases of infringement of this law which come to the notice of the Executive Committee of the association will be promptly prosecuted. EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE,
Massachusetts Fish and Game Protective Assoc'n.

We hope to convince the violators of our game laws that our Association does not exist for mere show, although in times past there has been a laxity of attention to the matter of game protection in this State, in fact, to an extent entirely inexcusable. In one or two counties we have a few deer. The law has nominally protected them for the past few years, and they have somewhat increased in numbers. Complaints have been frequent of late that certain parties have been slaughtering these deer, and from reports received, they have been very bold in their operations. The matter will be investigated, and steps taken to bring some of these offenders to justice. They should be made to realize that the penalty is one hundred dollars fine for each offence, and also a liability to be fined fifty dollars for using a dog in hunting deer.

JOHN FOTTLER, JR.

An example worthy of imitation.

The Rifle.

INTER-STATE GALLERY MATCH.—Mr. James S. Conlin, at his gallery, 1,222 Broadway, has arranged an Inter-State team tournament, the conditions of which make it open to teams of five men from any organized rifle club or military organization in the United States. Each team to have the privilege of re-entering twice. Original entry to be made at the gallery prior to 6th of January. One team to shoot each evening, and choice of evening to be drawn for by the captains. There are five team prizes: First, $55; second, $25; third, $15; fourth, $10. The fifth prize ($15) will be given to the team occupying the sixth position. Individual prizes: 1st. Twenty-five dollars for the best score made by any individual. 2d. Ten dollars for the man making the highest score on the lowest team. Any 22-100 calibre rifle of three pounds pull; seven shots per man, with the privilege of two sighting shots; Conlin's Ready Measurement target; other conditions, those of the N. R. A. The contest to be shot at Conlin's Gallery during the month of January. In case of ties in the aggregate, the teams or individuals tying to shoot off. All targets, immediately after being shot, to be locked up in a box, and there kept until all the competing teams have shot, when they are to be examined and counted by a committee of three, appointed by the captains of the competing teams, to decide the various positions of each team. All disputes that may arise shall be decided by a referee, appointed by the captains, whose decision shall be final. The competitions will commence on Jan. 12th, 1880.

DEATH OF M. MINIÉ.—A cable despatch announces the death, in Paris, of Claude Etienne Minié, the inventor of many and important improvements in fire-arms. Born in Paris about 1805, as soon as he was old enough M. Minié enlisted in the army, and served several campaigns in Algeria. Promoted to a captaincy of chasseurs, he devoted himself to inventing improvements that would perfect the service of the infantry. Favored with the special protection of the Duke of Montpensier, he was able to secure the adoption of various of his improvements, which affected the shape and make of balls, cartridges and gun-barrels. He was decorated in 1849, and in 1852 made chief of a battalion of horse. M. Minié refused to go to Russia and apply his inventions there, though offered still further promotion. He was long in charge of the shooting-gallery at the Normal School in Vincennes, and contributed largely to the perfection of portable arms. In 1858 he was called by the Pasha of Egypt to go to Cairo and direct the manufacture of arms and a school of shooting there.

—The rifle match for the Winchester champion medal will be shot at Captain Bogardus' Shooting School, Friday evening, Dec. 26th, at 8 P. M. This contest is open to all comers.

NEW YORK—*Jamestown, Dec. 13th.*—The "Gallery Rifle" tournament closed here last night for the Ballard rifle and three cash prizes, ten consecutive strings of five shots.

The following are the names and scores of prize winners:—

S. N. Ayres	24	21	24	24	25	23	22	24	24	25—241
Sami. Coe	22	24	23	22	23	21	22	23	23	22—227
Morris Southwick	21	24	23	22	22	21	21	23	22	23—224
E. J. Blakesley	23	20	23	22	23	22	21	22	24	23—221

The target used is Creedmoor 500 yards target, reduced for gallery; position off-hand, and the gun used .22 calibre; the score of Mr. Ayres being made with the Stevens gun, twenty-inch barrel. Messrs. D. W. Prosser and W. S. Kelso made scores of 234 and 222, but being members of the Sportsmen's Association were barred from all but the first prize. R. H. B.

OHIO—*Jefferson, Dec. 20th.*—Scores of Rifle Tournament; 40 rods; five shots each; 10-inch target; Creedmoor count; possible 25. Score of Tuesday:—

P. Barber	15	14	13	15
R. C. Rice	10	11	13	13
J. A. McNutt	4	11	..	13
M. Miller	22	11	11	..
G. W. Beckwith	12	14	11	17
Wm. Bronson	9	6	15	3
S. T. Fuller	14	13	11	12
A. C. Brockway	15	15	13	..
N. B. Tyler	22	15	19	17
John Bishop	17	11	..	13
Frank Bishop	13	..	..	..
E. Rawdon	..	17	13	15
W. A. Birchard	..	13	20	19
G. W. Marsh	..	8	..	..
P. Hall	..	..	..	13
C. R. Goddard	..	..	..	11
F. Peck	..	..	..	11

Wednesday, Dec. 17th:—

S. T. Fuller	13	17	16
John Bishop	13	20	21
N. B. Tyler	20	..	..
R. C. Rice	16	13	14
J. A. McNutt	19	13	19
G. W. Beckwith	16	12	14
E. Rawdon	19	17	19
A. C. Brockway	13	17	15
W. A. Birchard	16	13	20
F. Bishop	21	..	10
W. Bronson	13	20	18
P. Barber	14	..	..
M. Miller	15	13	11
F. J. Flickinger	6	..	..
F. Peck	..	15	21
N. B. Tyler	..	20	17
S. Wolford	..	15	20
N. T. Phelps	..	10	..
E. J. Betts	..	..	13
Ezra Rawdon	..	..	19

Thursday, Dec. 18th:—

R. C. Rice	13	..	..	16	16
W. Bronson	19	19	17	15	15
S. T. Fuller	13	16	..	14	..
G. W. Beckwith	14	15	15	20	15
J. A. McNutt	16	15	16	17	..
E. Rawdon	19	19	17	17	17
Ezra Rawdon	21	19	18	19	18
S. Wolford	..	18	20	20	9
W. Birchard	17	19	21	17	16
N. B. Tyler	21	17	17	20	19
F. R. Rawdon	..	..	11	20	25
J. Bishop	18	..	19	17	19
F. E. Peck	20	16	11	..	..
P. Barber	..	18	16	17	17
P. Hall	..	20	..	..	..

Game Bag and Gun.

GAME IN SEASON FOR DECEMBER.

Moose, *Alce Americana.*
Caribou, *Rangifer caribou.*
Elk or wapiti, *Cervus canadensis.*
Red or Va. deer, *C. virginianus.*
Squirrels, red, black and gray.
Hares, brown and gray.
Wild turkey, *Meleagris gallopavo.*
Pinnated grouse or prairie chickens, *Cupidonia cupido.*
Ruffed grouse or pheasant, *Bonasa umbellus.*
Quail or partridge, *Ortyx virginianus.*
Woodcock, *Philohela minor.*

Swans, Brant, Wild Ducks, Geese, &c.

☞This table does not apply to all the States. It is meant to represent the game which is generally in season at this time. State regulations may prohibit the killing of some species of game here mentioned.

CAPTAIN BOGARDUS' BIG SHOOT.

Captain Bogardus, on Saturday last, once more established his claim to be considered the champion shot of the world in his great match against time, skill, and endurance. The match was for a purse of $1,000 put up by Carl Dittmar, the powder manufacturer, who was willing to wager that amount that the great Captain could not, within the space of 450½ minutes, break 5,500 glass blass, to be sprung from Bogardus' Traps at eighteen yards rise—the shooter to handle his own gun, load for himself, using both barrels. To accomplish the work would require a continuous average of 100 balls broken in each eight minutes and ten seconds. This would be more than nine in ten shooters would care to try, and which very few indeed, outside of Captain Bogardus, would like to assure. The champion, however, had no fears about his accomplishment of the feat. Other big shooting attempts had made him able to stand an amount of pounding which would knock over half a dozen marksmen. The test was made at the new shooting school of the Captain's, No. 20 Eighth street. Dr. Bower Talbot was at the traps as puller, and performed his important duties with the regularity of a piece of clock-work. A single stock was used, and two sets of barrels. The 10-gauge pair used four drachms of Dittmar powder, and one and a half ounce of No. 8 shot, while the 12-gauge pair used three and one-half drachms of Dittmar powder, and one ounce of shot. The barrels were changed fifty-five times, and the excellence of the powder and the shells was shown in the fact that only three miss-fires occurred in 5,855 shots.

The start was made sharp at 3 o'clock, and was to have ended at 10.30½. According to a uniform rate of breaking, the following schedule should have obtained :—

Time. H. M.	*Number of Balls.*	*Time.* H. M.	*Number of Balls.*
1.41	500	4.47	5,000
1.22	1,000	5.28	4,500
2.03	1,500	6.09	4,500
2.44	2,000	6.50	5,000
3.25	2,500	7.30½	5,500
4.06	3,000		

The record of the match stood as follows :—

	Hundred.	*Time.* M. S.	*Misses.*	*Total Time.* H. M. S.
1st		5.00	2	
2d		5.13	1	.12 .12
3d		5.43	1	.17 .56
4th		6.55	2	.24 .12
5th		5.50	4	.30 1.15
6th		5.58	5	.36 .10
7th		7.35	7	.43 .45
8th		4.58	4	.48 .43
9th		5.35	5	.55 .18
10th		6.26	5	1.01 .51
11th		9.04	8	1.10 .58
12th		6.05	2	1.16 .03
13th		7.35	7	1.23 .30
14th		7.59	3	1.31 .06
15th		6.20	4	1.37 .20
16th		7.30	3	1.44 .50
17th		8.28	9	1.52 .18
18th		7.00	5	2.00 .18
19th		7.42	7	2.07 .30
20th		7.13	3	2.14 .43
21st		10.12	8	2.24 .55
22d		7.00	3	2.31 .55
23d		6.54	2	2.38 .49
24th		7.05	5	2.45 .54
25th		7.40	2	2.52 .34
26th		7.40	3	2.59 .32
27th		7.38	1	3.07 .16
28th		5.59	4	3.13 .09
29th		7.29	7	3.27 .56
30th		7.00	6	3.34 .40
31st		6.30	4	3.41 .00
32d		6.10	1	3.47 .10
33d		8.15	6	3.55 .25
34th		7.39	4	4.03 .04
35th		7.10	6	4.10 .16
36th		7.21	4	4.17 .37
37th		7.07	5	4.24 .51
38th		7.34	6	4.32 .28
39th		7.56	5	4.40 .24
40th		8.19	7	4.48 .43
41st		9.27	7	4.58 .10
42d		10.00	10	5.08 .10
43d		7.40	5	5.15 .50
44th		8.00	3	5.23 .50
45th		8.55	6	5.32 .45
46th		8.00	5	5.40 .45
47th		8.10	10	5.50 .45
48th		14.55	11	6.05 .40
49th		7.50	12	6.13 .30
50th		9.00	15	6.22 .30
51st		11.47	13	6.34 .57
52d		11.07	11	6.45 .34
53d		11.24	14	6.56 .58
54th		10.32	25	7.07 .20
55th		11.42	37	7.19 .02
			356	

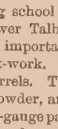
John Ennis, the pedestrian, who is also a shooter of merit, acted as referee, and the score and time were kept by a representative of the FOREST AND STREAM, provided with an accurate time-piece supplied by N. M. Shepard, of No. 150 Fulton street, who stands A1 as a badge maker.

GUNSMITH WANTED.—A Washington, D. C, correspondent advises us that there is an excellent opening for a first-class gunsmith in that city. The right man who sets up shop there, and advertises his business in the FOREST AND STREAM, will find abundant work.

LOADING CHOKE-BORES WITH BUCKSHOT.—*Moina, Franklin Co., N. Y., Dec. 15th.*—I wish to thank R. W. H. for his article in the FOREST AND STREAM, of December 4th (and the FOREST AND STREAM for publishing the same), giving a description of his mode of loading choke-bores with buckshot; it is worth more to me than the price of the FOREST AND STREAM for a year. I like his plan of a concentrator for buckshot the best of any I have ever tried. It won't throw shot so far as Kay's or the Thread-wound, I suppose, but it will throw them to the spot or place you aim at, and do it as far as you will want to shoot one time in a dozen. Up here in the mountains, where most of the shooting is done over water before dogs, I have made many good shots with Kay's concentrators with buckshot, and have seen others make good ones with the Thread-wound. But my experience is (as the long-range rifle shooters say at Creedmoor), there are many unaccountables made with them, and they are not to be depended on, especially over water, where it is hard to judge the distance. For the benefit of sportsmen who have a breech-loader that suits them in all but its shooting qualities, I would say, don't dispose of it at a loss, but send it to some good gun-maker and get it rebored. Both barrels of my gun made too small a pattern to suit me; or rather, I wanted one to make a better one, so last spring I sent it to Wm. R. Schaefer, of Boston, to have the left barrel rebored. When the gun was returned, I could not see that he had touched it; but in coming to try it at a target, I found he had increased the pattern of the left barrel to double what it was before, and the penetration in like proportion. It will now average 425 pellets out of 1 ¼ oz., No. 8 shot, in a 30-inch circle at forty yards. It only cost me $5—expressage and all. I presume there are others who would do it fully as well as Mr. Schaefer; but his long-standing advertisement in FOREST AND STREAM saying, "Guns bored to shoot close and strong; warranted every time," is what decided me to employ him to do the job, and I now have a gun that suits me in every respect, which, at one time, I had about concluded to sell at a large discount from cost.

ADRION ONDACK.

HOLDING AHEAD.—*New York, Dec. 10th.*—In the different articles which have appeared in FOREST AND STREAM in regard to holding ahead in cross shots, a most important point has been constantly overlooked. It is evident to all that if a bird is flying from the point A to the point B, a certain length of time must elapse before the bird reaches B. Also, that a certain length of time must elapse before a charge of shot from the point C can reach B; and in order that the bird and the shot shall reach B at the same instant, the gun must be held far enough ahead so that the time required for the bird and the shot each to reach B at the same instant must be the same.



The different writers give their individual experience. Smith holds fifteen feet ahead on the same bird that Jones holds two feet ahead of, and here is the point; the difference is due to the different lengths of time used in pulling the trigger after taking sight, the muzzle of the gun at the time the shot leaves being in exactly the same place with both men. Smith holds his gun still, far ahead, and pulls at a definite moment which he has calculated. Jones follows the course of the bird with his gun, pulling the trigger in the meantime, and his charge of shot leaves at no definite moment; it is not necessary that it should, as the gun is held a little ahead all of the while, but far enough so that if the gun goes off at any moment while he is following, the bird will be struck. Jones' style is that of the large majority of the best shots.

None of the written descriptions will be of any value to the beginner, as the calculation of cross shots is all a matter of intuition gained by experience, and the crack shot no more stops to calculate time and place in shooting than he does in slipping his hand into his coat pocket.

MARK WEST.

THE FIRE ARM INSTINCT.—The instinct to handle a gun is as strong with some men as the instinct which leads them to eat when hungry. The child in the cradle stretches out its arms to grasp the munitions of the hunt. When Achilles hid away in girl's clothes among the daughters of his relative, the crafty Ulyssis appeared as a peddler with ribbons and silks and monogram garte rs and a set of arms besides. The girls, of course, took the finery, but the disguised prince revealed his sex by seizing the weapons, and was straightway marched off to the Plain of Troy.

There are men in whom the fire arm instinct is so strong that it refuses to be pent up by the conventional rules and artificial regulations of modern society. These men must have guns. John O'Connor was possessed of this instinct. The peculiar old piece which happened to be on exhibition in Necklin's old curiosity shop in the Bowery last Saturday, acted as a magnet upon John. The gun drew John to itself, and John drew the gun to himself, and proceeded to walk away with it. He was en route down Chatham street, bound for the wild plains of the West and the Utes, when a burly policeman took both man and gun into durance vile. The prisoner pleaded guilty, but urged that he had been twenty years on the frontier as a member of Captain Nugent's detachment. He had had his head shaved to prevent "the Indians from getting away with his scalp," but that did not save him from the sterner fate of being cast into the penitentiary for one month.

John is the victim of circumstances. With his taste for guns and half a million of dollars, the O'Connor collection of antique fire arms would be the most complete and valuable in the world.

THE WILLIAM MOORE GUN.—*Bucyrus, O., Dec. 8th.*—In your number of December 4th, I find an interesting article by "Au Sable," on guns. I read it with pleasure until I came to the paragraph condemning the guns of William Moore. That passage struck me with a chill, and I immediately wheeled myself around to my desk to write you a short article in defence of the worthy artisan thus condemned by "Au Sable."

I have a ten guage William Moore gun, of fine quality and well finished in every respect. I have owned it for fifteen years, during which I have used it on nearly all kinds of feathered game; geese, ducks, wild turkeys, quails, and prairie chickens, and always with the most satisfactory results. Its killing powers are extraordinary. I belong to a club that have good quarters, and large shooting territory at the head of Sandusky Bay, where we have abundance of open water ducks, such as canvas backs, red heads, blue bills, gadwalls, etc. With my Moore gun and number two shot, I have brought down the stately canvas back at as great a height as possible for any gun.

It was originally a muzzle-loader, made to my order, before breech-loaders had come into general use. I had it altered some five years ago by Charles Green, of Rochester, N. Y., and it holds high rank as a breech-loader at the present time. It is likely that William Moore is dead or out of business by this time. If alive, he is a man far advanced in years. He was an old man when my gun was made, but when in business his work was first-class. There is doubtless spurious trash in the American market, marked "William Moore." I have seen some of that kind myself that Moore never has anything to do with. They were not genuine English barrels. I took the pains to examine, and they lacked the official proof marks. A good man is the one whose name is selected by the forger to give credit to spurious commercial paper, by reason of the respectable name it bears.

William Moore was an apprentice under that prince of gun-makers, the celebrated Joseph Manton. He was afterwards his foreman, and succeeded him in business. As late as twelve years ago he was in business as senior member of the firm of William Moore & William Gray, 78 Edgeware Road, Marylebone, London.

In Porter's edition of "Hawker on Shooting," page 20, will be found a complimentary notice of the gentleman I am defending. Colonel Hawker, in commenting on London gun-makers, says: "Also, William Moore, who was an old hand at Joe's, and knew to a hair how to fit a man's shoulder with a gun. I have often stood over him when he was a journeyman, and no man better pleased me with a job. I always said: 'Depend on it, he will do well, and get to the top of the tree.' * * *

"'Billy Moore' is a right-hand man with the 'knobs,' or crack pigeon shooters, and their patronage is a host in itself towards a good lift in business."

In a foot note to a revised edition of his work, Colonel Hawker says, that Moore, in 1844, formed his partnership with Gray, and I have seen a letter from the firm written some twelve years ago.

In the London *Field* you will notice in the reports of pigeon matches it is customary to give the gun used by each shooter. I have noticed among the high toned shooters, such as lords and army officers, a fair representation of Moore's guns; I therefore infer that he is in good repute with those of high degree as well as with the "knobs."

With the foregoing facts before him, it will be in order for "Au Sable" to "arise and explain" after the manner of Truthful James,

S. R. H.

THE CLABROUGH GUNS.—*Stamford, N. Y., Dec. 8th.*—In your much valued paper I often read of guns of different makes, and how they shoot, but never saw anything about the Clabrough, save once. Now, I have had two Clabrough guns, both 12-bore. The first one had Damascus barrels, rebounding locks, and was equal in finish to a Scott which a friend of mine had that cost $225, and shot just as well in every particular, and weighed nine and three-quarter pounds. The second one is also Damascus of very fine quality, rebounding locks, top-snap action, patent fore-end, pistol grip, choke bore, seven and a half pounds weight, and is in every way a much better made and finished gun than the first. I have shot with guns of different makes, including a Scott of premier quality, and have never been beat on a thirty-inch circle at forty yards, and it shoots correspondingly well at longer distances. There are two more of the Clabrough guns owned here—very fine guns, and close, hard shooters, though not choke-bored, and will last a man a lifetime, if decently used.

About the durability of brass shells for shot guns, I will say I have used the Draper shell nearly four years, and they seem to be as good as new, perfectly sound and durable, and no accident of any kind has happened to anything by using them.

E. L. SEELEY.

TIGHT ACTION.—*Louville, Dec. 6th.*—In your paper of Dec. 4th your correspondent "R. W. H." speaks of his new Parker opening so hard, and wishes to know how to remedy it. I have had the same trouble with mine, and taking the action apart, discovered and quickly removed the cause—namely, a little feather edge upon the corners of the lifter that slides the bolt. Oiling the parts lightly, I put them together, and then the action worked perfectly, the weight of the gun being sufficient to open it. I have had no further trouble, and would not exchange it for any other make I have used.

H. W. HAYT.

FUN, BUT NO DUCKS.—Noticing the advertisement of Capt. Geo. W. Mitchell, of Havre de Grace, in FOREST AND STREAM, the writer, on the 2d of December, with a friend left for Havre de Grace for a day's shoot at the ducks. Visions of ducks in immense numbers floated through our brains, and in fancy we heard the whistle of their wings as they dart round the decoys. The night before starting, in dreams, we came off conquerors. How it turned out, and what we did, is the burden of my tale. Leaving Philadelphia at 4 P. M., we stopped over at Wilmington until 7, and then telegraphed to Capt. Mitchell that we were on the way. As we stepped from the train we were met by him and his men, to assist in carrying the traps—of which, with novices' ideas, we had an abundance—and which a load of ammuni-

tion made heavy enough. "Death to ducks," was our motto, you know. A short walk took us up to the landing, where we boarded the scow. As we were both accustomed to go on shooting expeditions (on land), and did not expect to find a floating palace in a ducker's scow, we were agreeably surprised to step into a neat little cabin, finished in hard wood, about ten feet long, as wide as the scow would admit, with good bunks arranged on the sides—ample room for us and all our traps. Capt. Mitchell said that from the appearance of the weather he feared we would not have a good day. Perfectly calm, the water lay smooth as a mirror.

Greenhorns, you know, like to see all that is going on, so, instead of going to sleep we sat up until time to start, and indeed, although nodding sometimes for a few minutes, we were wide enough awake when the time came for us to take our places in the double sink box. We had a breakfast good enough for sportsmen, consisting of coffee, beefsteak, and hot bread. We were in the sink boxes before it was fairly light, and occupied them all day, until too dark to see to shoot well. Killed but very few ducks, had a first class time. The Captain and his assistants did everything in their power to make the shoot successful, but, not being "clerks of the weather," it was not their fault that there was no breeze stirring. They did their part nobly, and we were content to pay their charge of $25, feeling that they had earned it in pulling the scow down and back, furnishing the meals, and the general good attendance. We did not expect our money's worth of ducks, but we had it full of fun, and next year, if nothing happens, we intend to get the same good man and crew for the whole of the first week. We found that our 12-bore choked guns, with the ordinary sporting loads, would kill the ducks every time if held on, and did not sigh for young cannon. I have written this to you, not for the sake of telling you anything new, but seeing the letter of J. S. H. in the last issue of FOREST AND STREAM AND ROD AND GUN, I want to let brother sportsmen know that an experience like that of J. H. S. does not fall to the lot of everyone who goes down to Havre de Grace, and to give the name of a good gunner that I think can be depended upon. I deem it a duty when sportsmen meet with ill-treatment to give the names of the parties, and when reliable men are found, likewise a duty to tell of it. Hence, think that J. S. H. would have done a good service had he given the name of the unfaithful man. BEN O'PENN.

Wilkes Barre, Pa., Dec. 20.

ALGONQUIN GUN CLUB.—*New York City, Dec. 19th.*—At the annual election of the Algonquin Gun Club the following gentlemen were elected for the ensuing year:—James Dunseith, President; Dr. Henry Griswold, Vice-President; Louis Brenner, Treasurer; Dr. Henry M. Burns, Secretary; J. Montgomery, Corresponding Secretary; Wm. B. Lundie, Referee. Executive Committee: David Simpson, J. H. Boessenecker, John Male.

LETTERS WITHOUT BATHOS.—We are pleased to see that our remarks last week upon this subject have found such a ready response among our friends, and it gives us especial pleasure to publish the following note from an old time correspondent, whose initials are familiar to our readers. Of the second cause of complaint, the bottle, we may only add that since we first, a year ago, demolished this unnecessary article of a camping outfit, it has been chiefly conspicuous for its absence in our columns:—

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y., *Dec. 19th.*

Editor Forest and Stream:—

I think your article in this week's paper on the "Forester School of Bathos," very timely, and such as will be appreciated by all sportsmen and readers—not of that "school"—and I trust it is not the last we shall have on that subject from yourself and others.

I doubt if there was ever any articles in any of the sportsmen's papers that were more heartily enjoyed than "Letters from Sportsmen," as published in the early numbers of ROD AND GUN. They were transcripts of actual experiences of the writers, with slight if any draft on the imagination. Coming thus from warm hearts they met a hearty appreciation from every lover of the ROD AND GUN.

Although my experience of haps and mishaps by "field and flood," has not been small, some account of which has appeared in the FOREST AND STREAM, I would not dare to present them to the readers of any sportsman's papers of the present time, as there is not enough of "gush" in my style of writing to warrant any hope of their meeting the approval of either critic or reader.

Another complaint I have to make is, that nearly all the "gush" writers insult most of their readers with their frequent and approving allusion to the use of stimulants under various names. To all such I say, beware! A sot's grave is in that path, as many have found.

With ruined homes, blasted hopes, and bloated forms all about us, who dare in any way, by pen or word, give the least sanction to a practice that may lead to such sad results.

The idea that intoxicating drinks are a necessity, either in camp, boat, or field, has been so thoroughly exploded by the experience of many, that it needs no argument to disprove it longer.

Sportsmen as a class are generous, free hearted, and jovial; and often when in camp indulge in practices they would avoid at home with their families; hence the need of caution at that point.

There is no better place, or mode of finding out any man's real disposition than camping out with him, where the restraints of home and society are thrown off. I think many a man has thus had a revelation of himself, to himself, that has surprised him.

One thing more, and my pen shall rest as in the past. I am glad you have devoted a liberal space to letters from our "sisters and our cousins and our aunts," yes, and wives, too. I am sure their influence will be for good.

J. H. D.

MASSACHUSETTS.—*Worcester, Dec. 16th.*—The open season for birds closes Jan. 1st with us, and our two clubs are making ready for weekly glass ball shoots. The Worcester Gun Club, the junior club of the two, has been busy the past month erecting a neat and very convenien club-house on its range, and on the above date the club, with friends and a delegation from the Sportsman's Club, dedicated the house with a glass ball shoot. Mr. William R. Schaefer, of Boston, was present as guest of President McAleer and the club. All present complimented the boys on their very fine grounds and house. The club was organized in June last, and includes lots of workers. Mr. L. R. Hudson, one of the oldest gunners in the city, is to shoot a glass ball match with Mr. S. Perry of fifty balls, on his return from Currituck, ducking. Mr. Perry to use his new Parker 20-bore, and Hudson a 10-bore Scott. Hudson and C. C. Houghton are now at Currituck, and several more Worcester sports are soon to follow. X.

Duxbury, Dec. 17th.—The past season has proved itself a good one, as regards game of the feathered tribe; blue-winged teal and rail, in large flocks, having passed us—something unknown for years. Woodcock came early, and remained very late, one being killed about a week ago. Quail quite plentiful, but very shy and hard to bag, they having made it a practice to tree when flushed. Partridges few and far between, owing, doubtless, to the ravages of the woodtick last year and foxes this. Rabbits can be found almost anywhere, and at any time. Several large bags of sea fowl (coots) have been reported from the Gurnet; ninety-eight, eighty-six and fifty-six being the largest single day's shoot. Geese moving along now daily; not inclined to stop, however. The bay is full of whistlers and shelldrake. GROUSE.

THE BEAVERKILL CLUB—*Secretary's Office, No. 99 Nassau street, New York, Dec. 23d.*—*Editor Forest and Stream*:—The annual report of the Beaverkill Club, which has just been sent to the members, is too long for you to print the whole of it, but the following items will probably be of interest to the readers of FOREST AND STREAM. Up in the Catskill Mountains, where our preserve lies, the thermometer was often down to 40 deg. in June and August, and 45 deg. in July; the average temperature for May was 60 deg., June 63 deg., July 71 deg. and August 69 deg. The club this year numbered fifteen, of whom only eight were able to go to the stream, but they caught in all 218 3-16 pounds of brook trout. These are wild trout, no pains are taken with them; they are not fed by us. They take what they can get in Balsam Lake and the headquarters of the Beaverkill, where there has never been saw mill nor tannery. We weigh and measure our trout, two of fourteen inches in length each weighed twelve ounces. Most fishermen, who do not submit their fish to the inexorable balances, would probably testify under oath that they are "experts," and that in their judgment and opinion a fourteen-inch trout would weigh at least two pounds; very many would say three pounds. But Beaverkill trout are not smaller than the average in the Eastern States (I leave out Maine), and they are delicious in taste, especially when a couple of the club stop about noon in the shade on the stream, and skilfully heap sticks and stones and light a fire, when they boil a pint of water, and make coffee in the French coffee-pot one has carried, and upon the wire oyster-boiler that the other takes from his creel strap, broil half a dozen of the purple and green mottled, crimson-dotted, delicate fish. A biscuit and a glass of sherry and a segar are all we need take along. Trout fresh from the stream are like green peas fresh from the garden. The Beaverkill club keep a warden on their part of the stream during the whole season. They have got an honest, capable man, and pay him well. The whole expense of the club during last season was $412 44c. We shall long regret the untimely death, last November, of kind, rosy-checked, tireless Mrs. Weaver, with whom we have heretofore boarded. "There my hostess ——, which, I may tell you, is both cleanly, and handsome, and civil, ——, hath dressed many a one for me. * * * and I warrant it good meat, '(*Walton*). GEO. W. VAN SICLEN.

LOUISIANA AND NEW JERSEY.—*Hillside, Stanley, N. J., Dec. 20th.*—*Editor Forest and Stream*:—A sharp contrast this, between the orange groves, rose gardens, strawberries in bloom and berry, mocking-birds, blackbirds, yellow-birds, wrens, teal, mallard, poule d'eau, red-heads, marionettes, wild turkeys and quail, of Louisiana and Mississippi; and leafless trees, songless birds, icy streams and snow-covered hills of Morris County!

Last Tuesday morning I left New Orleans for home, spending the day on the lovely plantation of my esteemed friend Fernando Gautier, Esq., at West* Pascagoula, Miss., fronting the rich and beautiful Pascagoula River. I had a few weeks before been the recipient of his genuine Southern hospitality, and in company with his son, Henry Gautier, enjoyed two days of glorious sport with the ducks in the ponds and bayous opening from the Pascagoula.

Although my experience with this variety of game has been somewhat extensive—bounded by the Rangeley Lakes, Saco Bay, Me., and Squam, Cape Ann, Mass., East, and Minnesota, West—I never before fully appreciated the term common to the majority of your veracious correspondents, when they use the word "countless." I cannot truthfully thus indicate the number of ducks that met our gaze, but I should require a week to execute the task.

And then the variety of species—many of them new to me. The one most abundant was called by Mr. Gautier *poule d'eau*. It resembled a devil diver, or dipper, in form; was about twice as large, and the color of a dusky coot. Another variety is called the black duck, but it was only two-thirds the size of our black duck, and much darker.

The most beautiful specimen I shot was a marionette, about a third smaller than a teal, with most delicate pencilling in grey and white on a dark ground. I selected a specimen of each, packed them nicely, and paid the expressage to New Orleans, addressing the package to Richard Rhodes, Esq., gunsmith. I attached an explicit letter of instruction, reciting that the enclosed were the first specimens of these ducks I had ever seen; therefore I wished them carefully mounted by a skillful taxerdermist. To prevent all possibility of error, I marked in large plain letters, on the outside of the package, "These ducks to be stuffed. Please send to taxidermist."

On my return to New Orleans I called on Mr. Rhodes, who, by the way, is a fine florid Englishman, with gray hair and full habit—indeed, a typical representative of the British soil. "Your ducks! Why, 'pon me soul, I had them stuffed, to be sure; but it was with onions, and at ma house! Was it that ye meant they were to be set up by a bird stuffer? Well, 'pon me soul, I didn't read your letter until after the birds were eaten, you know." Thus I lost my ducks, my expressage, and, most to be regretted, possibly, the knowledge as to what the correct name of these beautiful birds may have been.

I sincerely trust, Mr. Editor, my meagre description may enable you to inform me in a note appended to my communication.

My companion, Henry Gautier, Esq., a gentleman in every sense of the word, is a model sportsman, a fine shot, a successful angler. His greatest exploit happened last winter. He was still-hunting deer. They frequently are found within a mile of his residence. He came suddenly upon two. He got in one shot only as they ran. He was loaded with buckshot. One fell dead; the other ran two hundred yards, and dropped, mortally wounded.

A favorite amusement of Mr. Gautier's is to harpoon a dolphin in the Pascagoula River, and then, standing upright in his narrow piroque, be drawn at lightning speed over the water. Twice he has actually been drawn under, so rapidly did the great fish dart away after being struck.

In the first paragraph I alluded to the "songless birds" of Morris County. But that is partly correct to day. I was out for an hour this afternoon, giving my two youngest children their first sleigh ride, dragging them on their big brother's clipper sled, when the air was filled with sweet melody by a flock of the common yellow birds. They sang with all the vivacity of June. Indeed little Florence, our five-year old, insisted "they must have nests right up there in the trees!" As I saw and heard the same variety in Louisiana, it seemed very strange that any members of that family should have ventured to remain in the bleak, cold, icy North.

GEO. SHEPARD PAGE.

*Pascagoula is Indian, and means "Bread Eaters." Great quantities of the Indian yam were grown here. I procured some.

NEVADA—*New Boston, Nevada, Dec. 6th.*—I have recently returned from a hunting trip to Fish Lake Valley and the White Mountains. The latter was barren of results, as we were too late to hunt on the Summit (14,000 feet high), and too early for the snows which drive the game down into the cañons. We saw a few tracks of deer and mountain sheep, and some signs of dusky grouse, but no living game. In Fish Lake Valley, however, we had excellent shooting, giving me an opportunity to thoroughly test my new 12-gauge, 8 lbs., breech-loader. I brought to bag, 1 goose, 74 ducks, and 7 Wilson snipe. About half the ducks killed were a new variety to me; the ranchers call them the "Grey Russian." They were almost the color of a female mallard, the males only having a band of green across the wings. They were a little larger than a mallard, much more elegant in their form, and very much longer wings; their feet and legs were brown; very swift of wing, flying high over the pond, and dropping suddenly with a noise like a rushing wind. Are these the gadwall? They gave us sport of the very best description. There were four in the party, armed with new breech-loaders sent to us by your constant advertiser Henry C. Squires. We sent him an order for six, and every one gave the highest satisfaction; and if any sportsmen, living at a distance from any of our great centres of trade, wish for a new breech-loader, they cannot do better than to send their orders to Mr. Squires; and, my word for it, they will be fully satisfied. PENOBSCOT.

OREGON—*Salem, Dec. 1st.*—We have plenty of game here all seasons of the year; also good fishing, principally trout. I have discovered a plan by which the wads on the shot can be securely fastened. It is, after you have loaded and marked the shells, to take a brush and rub some dissolved gum arabic over the wad, so that the edges of the wad are stuck fast to the sides of the shell. It makes the charge solid, and I have used the paper shells as high as ten times without any inconvenience. I use a W. W. Greener, No. 13, breech-loader. On my last trial I killed nine snipe with ten shots, using three drachms powder, one ounce shot, No. 10, killing some at sixty yards. I have several kinds of dogs—spaniels, setters, double-nose pointers, shepherds, English and Scotch, black and tan, and fox terriers, etc. I am a fancier also of fine poultry, embracing twelve varieties, but do not make a livelihood by any of the above. L. M.

Portland, Dec. 9th.—Messrs. Bigbee, Church and Scroggies returned yesterday from a little skirmish down the river with fifty duck, several large geese, and a magnificent swan, which fell a victim to the prowess of Church. They report large numbers of swan and geese, but not a great many duck. MULTNOMAH.

CALIFORNIA—*Los Angeles, Dec. 1st.*—Quail are unusually numerous. Jack snipe, plover, and ducks just coming in. SHERIFF.

CENTRAL ILLINOIS ASSOCIATION.—The Central Illinois Association has a membership of more than twenty clubs. There is every promise that it will be an efficient body. Combination of forces ought to tell.

THE SONGLESS BIRD.—The sparrow comes from a good family, having a host of representatives in Europe, and a full list in North America; but, strange to say, it is the only scion of this large division of the bird tribe, from which the gift of song seems to have been entirely withheld. Everybody who has strolled in the country during May and June has listened to the sweet love carols of our chipping and song-sparrows, but no one ever heard the sparrow in question utter a single sound that possessed the faintest melody—nothing but that incessant complaining chirp and distressful chatter from one end of the year to the other—no intermission, no rest. If it could sing like the cat-bird, or even the clumsy robin, for instance, the opposition to it which exists would, it is safe to say, never have been aroused, because in all fairness, waiving the question of song, the sparrow cannot be any better or worse than the rest of its kind, which are all plump, sober, dull-plumaged birds.—*H. W. Elliot, in Harper's Magazine.*

—A country paper tells about a sportsmen's club's quiet shoot at glass balls. Now, if that club has found any way to have a gun go off without making a noise, w should be pleased to hear all about it.

Fur and Trapping.

FUR MARKET QUOTATIONS.

[Furnished by C. G. Gunther's Sons.]

Bear, Northern, according to size and quality, prime	$8.00 to	$12.00
Bear, Southern and Northern yearlings	5.00 to	8.00
Beaver, Northern, per skin, Parchment, according to size and color	4.50 to	6.50
Beaver, Western, according to size and color	3.00 to	5.00
Beaver, Southern, and ordinary, per skin, according to size	2.00 to	3.00
Badger	20 to	50
Cat, Wild, Northern and Eastern States, cased	50 to	60
Cat, Wild, Southern and Western	30 to	40
Cat, House, ordinary, if large	05 to	08
Cat, House, black, furred, according to color	25 to	50
Fisher, Northern and Eastern, according to size and color	5.00 to	8.00
Fisher, Pennsylvania, Ohio and Western, according to size and colors	3.00 to	5.00
Fisher, Southern, according to size and color	2.00 to	3.00
Fox, Silver, do	15.00 to	50.00
Fox, Cross, Northern and Eastern, do	2.50 to	3.50
Fox, Red, Northern and Eastern, do	1.10 to	1.15
Fox, Red, Southern Pennsylvania, New Jersey and Northern Ohio, do	75 to	1.00
Fox, Red, Southern and Western, do	50 to	75
Fox, Grey, Northern and Eastern, cased, do	75 to	75
Fox, Grey, Southern and Western, do	50 to	60
Fox, Grey, North and East, open, do	50 to	50
Fox, Grey, South and West, open, do	30 to	40
Fox, Kitt, do	30 to	40
Lynx, do	2.50 to	3.00
Martin, Stone, do	75 to	1.00
Mink, New York and New England, do	1.35 to	*1.50
Mink, Canada, do	1.00 to	1.25
Mink, Southern New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Ohio, do	60 to	70
Mink, Maryland, Virginia, Kentucky, Indiana, Wisconsin and Iowa, do	40 to	50
Mink, Missouri and all Southern, do	30 to	40
Muskrat, Northern New York and Eastern, Spring	14 to	15
Muskrat, Western, including Pennsylvania & Ohio, Spring	10 to	12
Muskrat, Northern and Eastern, Fall and Winter	09 to	10
Muskrat, Pennsylvania and Ohio, Winter	08 to	09
Muskrat, Western, Winter	06 to	07
Muskrat, Southern, Prime, Winter	08 to	10
Muskrat, Southern, Winter and Fall	04 to	06
Muskrat, Kittens	02 to	03
Otter, Northern and Eastern, and Northwestern, according to size and color, Prime	6.00 to	8.00
Otter, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Ohio and Western, do	04 to	05
Otter, Kentucky, Maryland, Virginia, Kansas and vicinity, do	3.00 to	4.00
Otter, North Carolina, do	2.00 to	3.00
Otter, South Carolina and Georgia, do	1.00 to	2.00
Opossum, Northern, cased, do	08 to	10
Opossum, Southern and open Northern, do	06 to	08
Raccoon, Michigan, Northern Indiana, Indian handled, dark, according to size and color, Prime	60 to	65
Raccoon, Illinois, Iowa, Wisconsin and Minnesota, do	30 to	40
Raccoon, New York and Eastern States and Northern Ohio, do	45 to	50
Raccoon, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, Nebraska and Kansas, New Madrid, do	30 to	40
Raccoon, Maryland, Virginia, Kentucky and Tennessee, do	30 to	35
Raccoon, North and South Carolina, Georgia, Arkansas, Florida and Alabama, do	15 to	20
Rabbits, Prime cased	02 to	03
Skunks, prime black, I., cased	—	*1.00
Skunks, prime black, I., open	70 to	80
Skunks, prime † white streak, II., cased	60 to	65
Skunks, prime † white streak, II., open	35 to	40
Skunks, whole streaked, III. and IV	15 to	20
Skunks, scabs		01
Wolf skins, mountain, large, do	1.25 to	2.50
Wolf skins, prairie, average prime skins, do	75 to	1.00

* Skins to bring this price must be really fair sized, prime, dark and fine.

† Skins with only two finger marks of white on the head, we also call black.

Green skins are worth twelve cents less per skin than dried and well-stretched skins.

Woodchucks, squirrels, weasels and ordinary house cats are worthless.

N. B.—Above quotations are for all kinds of prime skins, according to size and color. Good size and good color, of course, command outside figures, and as much more or less as the market warrants us in paying when they come to hand.

SNOW-SHOE SLIPPERS.—*Mr. Editor*:—The receipt of a pair of snow-shoes from Quebec reminds me of your request for a reply to the letter quoted below, and I cheerfully reply through your columns, that every snow-shoer may know there is no longer occasion for one to be "a martyr to the toe-strap":—

DANESPORT MALLOW, COUNTY CORK, Ireland.

In FOREST AND STREAM for March 27, '79, page 146, Mr. Everett Smith speaks of snow-shoe slippers. How do they differ from the ordinary snow-shoe, low moccasin used with straps? and how are these slippers fastened and used?

Perhaps Mr. Smith would give a full explanation, and recieve the thanks of many a martyr to toe-strap and snow-shoe bar.

JOSEPH S. HUNT.

The "snow-shoe slipper" is in form similar to the forward half of an ordinary slipper. To this is attached a "heel-strap" that may be lengthened or shortened by means of buckles at the side of the foot. This slipper is fastened to the snow-shoe in such a manner that it plays with perfect freedom in the toe space, but cannot slip forward against the toe-bar of the snow-shoe, nor slip back so as not to turn in the toe space. Neither can it slip about to one side. Owing to this fact, very much fatigue is saved that is ordinarily caused by the lack of a firm footing. When the common toe-strap stretches it allows the foot to slip about so that the toe touches the bar when descending a hill, and on ascending one is obliged to curl down the toes, or literally "hang on by the toes" to prevent the foot slipping back on the snow-shoe; and this requires additional exertion, consequently additional fatigue. The slipper never allows the toe to press against the bar, nor does it allow the foot to slip back, and therefore enables one to "hold on" well when ascending or descending, and affords a firm footing at all times.

But the greatest of the many benefits derived by use of the slipper, is the freedom from foot-soreness afforded. The weight of the snow-shoe is so evenly distributed over the whole foot, instead of on a toe-strap, that the toes are no more subjected to chafing than when walking without snow-shoes on the ground. In addition to this immunity from chafing, the slipper protects the foot from blistering on the ball as well as serving as an additional covering to keep the foot warm and dry.

Unlike the toe-strap, which requires frequent adjustment (causing no little inconvenience, especially to novices and to ladies), the slipper is kept constantly fastened to the snow-shoe ready for use, and one needs only to press the foot into the slipper, tighten the heel-strap (which buckles), and the wearer is ready for an all-day tramp without any further adjustment, whether the walking be wet or dry. The snow-shoe is taken off by simply slipping the heel-strap down, thereby liberating the foot.

Another advantage of the slipper is, that one can use it without dressing especially for snow-shoeing. And although moccasins may be preferred, the slippers may be used equally well if one wears boots or overshoes. The ladies will appreciate this convenience, as well as the ease of adjusting them to the feet. Since the memory of living man the same method of fastening snow-shoes to the feet by means of toe-straps and thongs has been employed, and is still in general vogue. Great and permanent improvements have been made in the method of fastening skates to the feet, but none for snow-shoes until the one here described, which will undoubtedly be generally adopted when its merits are known. The drawbacks of snow-shoeing are numerous, and some of them serious, when the toe-strap is used. But as these drawbacks are overcome by use of the "snow-shoe slippers," long tramps may be taken day after day without rendering the snow-shoer footsore, and the combined comfort and convenience afforded by the slippers will serve to make snow-shoeing more popular as an amusement as well as giving relief to "martyrs to the toe-strap."

Although there may be no especial advantage to be gained on a beaten track in a race of a few hundred yards, yet for every other occasion, whether for a short or long tramp, and most especially the latter, the advantages and benefits of the "snow-shoe slipper" are most appreciable.

These slippers may be obtained in Portland, Me., U. S. A., and probably in any of the leading cities of Canada. They are manufactured by W. H. Parker. St. Elie, St. Maurice County, Province Quebec, Canada.

I will be pleased to procure them in Portland for any one who may wish them. I have worn one pair upwards of a thousand miles, and they appear to be serviceable for as much more use. EVERETT SMITH.

CLOGGING OF BEAR TRAPS.—In using steel traps for bears, it is necessary that the same be properly clogged, otherwise both trap and game will be often lost. A faulty but very common method is to fasten the end of the chain to the middle of a sapling five or six feet in length, which an old bear will sometimes pick up and walk away with; and, unless there is snow for a trail, it is good-bye to trap and bear. Again, such a clog, dragging at right angle to the trail is soon hung up in thick growth, when the bear in his rage and full strength will pound with the trap—if the chain is long—and break it, or the bones of the leg and twist it off, and frequently he goes to a tree, when he is only got by cutting it down thereby endangering the trap. Sometimes a grapnel is used instead of a clog, and with like results. For a proper clog, cut a tough, hard wood sapling, trimming off all limbs and forks several inches from the body, aiming to have as scraggy a tip as possible, with the whole length ten or twelve feet, and four inches diameter at the butt, to which, at the extreme end, attach the clevis with chain as short as possible. This will allow a bear to go straight away, seldom fouling, until he gives up exhausted. With such a clog he cannot tree, neither can he pick it up and walk successfully; added to this, there is a well-defined trail, the following of which is the height of enjoyment to the trapper. LORING.

IMPROVED TANNING PROCESS.—Dr. Chr. Heinzerling, A. M., of Frankfort, Germany, has invented and patented a new and improved tanning process, which produces better and more durable leather, and is from twenty to twenty-five per cent. less expensive than the old methods. The greatest advantage that it possesses over the old methods is that it requires but three to five days, instead of as many months.

The raw hides are unhaired and swelled in the ordinary manner, and are then placed in a solution of sour bichromate of potassa, or sour chromate of soda, or sour chromate of magnesia and alum, or sulphate of alumina and salt. They remain in this solution for a few days, according to the thickness and quality of the hides and the concentration of the solution. Instead of placing the hides directly in one of the above solutions, they can be first submitted to the action of a solution containing about ten per cent. of alum and some small pieces of zinc. By the action of the alum and the zinc, amorphous alumina (clay) is deposited upon the fibers of the hide, and prevents an injurious action of the strong solutions. If the hides have been in the above solutions of soda or alum for a certain time, a few per cent. of ferrocyanide or ferricyanide of potassa are added, which will prove to be very effective for the leather to be used for the uppers of shoes. They are then placed into a solution of chloride of barium or acetate of lead or soap for a few days, to fix the tanning substance. They are then dried and treated in the ordinary manner with fat or paraffine, or naphtha dissolved in benzine and similar substances, to which a small quantity of thymol or carbolic acid should be added.—*Deutsche Industrie Zeitung.*

LEARNING TAXIDERMY.—*Coralville, Johnson Co., Iowa. Dec. 3d.*—I was teasing my John to mount some birds by the instructions contained in "Sportsman's Gazetteer," when he suggested that perhaps I could mount them. Happy thought! I made the attempt and succeeded beyond all expectation. As I write, a green winged teal and a beautiful white throated quail are (apparently) looking down upon me. It is amusing to hear my friends remark, on seeing them, "Why, how very tame! Can't it fly? Will it peck me?" etc. It is delightful to give the life touches to the beautiful birds, arch the neck, and paint the eyes, etc., and I have repeatedly caught myself anxiously inquiring of my husband, "Can't you go hunting to-day? I should like some more birds to mount."

MRS. JOHN.

—We call attention to the advertisement of Mr. Joseph Parker. Mr. P. is the oldest importer of cricket material in the country, his house having been established in 1851; $5,000 would not cover the sales of last season.

Yachting and Boating.

ON DECK AGAIN.—We must ask the indulgence of numerous correspondents and contributors for delay in attending to their affairs, a somewhat extended cruise to the southward having prevented the immediate attention they deserve. With our barkie hauled out for winter, it will be fair sailing again in these columns. The huge pile of letters and missives which awaited our return was gratifying proof of the extended recognition FOREST AND STREAM has received as the leading yachting journal of America. It is our purpose in the future, should nothing unexpectedly interfere, to make these columns more attractive than before, by incorporating much that is of practical value to our readers.

TO YACHT BUILDERS.—An order is in the market for a sloop about 37 ft. on deck, 33 ft. water line, 14 ft. beam, 8 ft. deep. Model will be furnished. Usual construction, pine cabin, no spars or sails. If our city builders can offer figures low enough the work will be placed here. Apply at this office. Several other contracts are also to be placed through us.

THE HENRIETTE.—This steam yacht, the property of Mr. Henri Say, came to grief one hundred miles south of Cape Henry, by breaking her shaft. M. Say and family, with the guests, were transferred to a Norwegian bark bound for Baltimore, and the yacht made for Hampton Roads under sail. Whether the breaking of the shaft is due to poor forging, or is to be ascribed to one of those faults in the metal that it is impossible to prevent or detect in workmanship remains to be seen.

COLUMBIA YACHT CLUB.—*Editor Forest and Stream:—New York, Dec. 3d.*—At a regular meeting of the Columbia Yacht Club, held at their club-house on Tuesday evening, the following officers were elected for 1880:—Commodore, W. J. Greacen; Vice-Commodore, Emil Eberopacher; Recording Secretary, Chas. M. Armstrong; Financial Secretary, James D. DeGroot; Treasurer, George Runk; Measurer, M. J. Kelleher. For delegates to Yachting Association for 1880, John Frick, Abner B. Inglee, and Jos. A. Weaver. JOHN FRICK,
Secretary C. Y. C.

THE PAST YACHTING SEASON.

THIRD PAPER.

[SPECIALLY COMPILED FOR FOREST AND STREAM.]

ON the 28th two good clubs, the Atlantic of New York and the Eastern of Boston, held a joint regatta at New London, where their squadrons had met on a cruise. The rule was cruising trim, and there was some rare sport, the wind freshening up from the southwest and bringing up a sea that tried the qualities of sloops rather unpleasantly. It was fun for the big chaps, of course, and fun for the cutter *Enterprise*, though not quite as jolly for some of the single jibs. The cutter's performance was the most remarkable feature of the race; she beat *Winsome* and *Regina* easily, though she parted peak halyards, against which accident, however, must be set the picking up of a man apiece by the two sloops, which, spite of the vaunted superior safety of sloops in rough water, each managed to get a hand overboard, while the cutter, that according to "Podgers" should have been the distressed craft, carried her crew all right. Spite of her accident, *Winsome* was too much for *Regina*, which only took third place, *Schemer* getting in ahead of her. There were four first class schooners in the scrimmage—*Foam, Intrepid, Atalanta* and *Phantom*—and in the good breeze and steep sea, size and power told their tale, *Intrepid* rushing to the front and keeping the lead, till "crack!" went her bowsprit close to the stem, and crack! went all her chances of the prize, too, *Phantom* sailing uncommonly well, landing it for her owner. The second class schooners comprised *Agnes, Azalea* and *Peerless*; the latter split her jib, and was thrown out of the race, not, however, before she had given the Easterns a taste of her quality, after which *Agnes*, going in excellent form, took the stakes from *Azalea*.

The 4th of July being given up to pleasure, yacht racing was largely indulged in, and the Hub of the Universe had a city regatta, for which a veritable fleet had entered. The west-southwest breeze was sufficiently strong, as it turned out, to scare large numbers of "canvas-backs," and instead of 91 racing flags, 42 only were flung out; and who shall say that the "no, thank-you's" were not justified in keeping out of the fray, since every one is not fond of a plunge-bath? Considering the force of the breeze, the time made was not as good as one would expect from some theorists' accounts of what American sloops and schooners can do in a breeze of wind; but looked at from a practical point of view, it was very satisfactory, the thrash to windward being allowed for. *Thistle* lost her kites, and at the finish she ran into the committee steamer, much in the same manner that *Marina*, cutter, did some years ago when rounding the Mouse lightship. *Rebie* turned turtle, and *Thisbe* split her mainsail in a heavy jibe, while *Nonpariel* carried away her mast—a very fair total of mishaps. *Madcap* took the $50 first prize, offered for sloops over thirty-five feet in length, and *Breeze* the $50 for schooners, a protest against her by *Adrienne* having been settled in her favor. *Adrienne* did not manage to score, as both *Elfin* and *Fearless* beat her. In the second class, schooners, keel-sloops and centre-board sloops contended—*Hermes* defeating *Loiterer*, with whom she made a match of it, *Shadow* proving the best of the boards, and *Viking* adding another trophy to her stock by very easily getting away from *Hector, Gael, Annie* and *Empress*. In the third class, *Fannie*, centre-board, and *Sunbeam*, keel, netted $35 apiece as their record for coming in ahead, and *Fancy* and *Crescent*, among the mosquito centre-boards and

keels, took first prizes of $20. The city authorities were liberal in the way of prizes, offering over $500 in prizes, though had the value of the prizes been doubled, in the larger classes at least, the municipal recognition of yachting would have been more on a par with the importance of the sport. However, one must not look a gift horse in the mouth, and the Bostonians deserve thanks for their effort to get up a good regatta. Newport City was equally liberal, and there was some good racing there the same day, as well as at Salem, where a lot of the small fry congregated, and at the regatta of the Duxbury Yacht Club. The strong breeze, which blew pretty well everywhere, rendered reefing indispensable, and caused many upsets, half the fleet started at Riverton under the auspices of the New Jersey Yacht Club being capsized, and four yachts disabled and one capsized, being the record of the Beverly Yacht Club racing. At Ogdensburg, out of eight starters, five gave up and one capsized, only two—*Emma*, of Kingston, and *Peerless*, of Brockville—completing the course, the former, designed and built by Cuthbert, winning the prize. The Detroit Yacht Club had an exciting race among their first class boats, the schooner *Ives* having a day to suit her, winning, while *Ida* capsized and *Myrtle* very nearly foundered. In the second class, *Wayward* won easily, *Adelaide* shipping so much water that she could hardly get along.

The next event of importance was the regatta at Marblehead, of that splendid club, the Eastern, when ten schooners and five sloops—two of these modified cutters—came to the line. The wind was thicky from northwest, and lulled and freshened again during the race, in the course of which two yachts particularly distinguished themselves. *Fearless*, second-class schooner, and *Enterprise*, cutter, the former doing superb work, turning to windward and beating the two larger schooners in the first class that alone managed to get in ahead of her, by time allowance, much in the way that Count Batchquay's celebrated flyer, *Flying Cloud*, used to rub up her bigger sisters in schooner races. *Fearless* is certainly a rare good one, and the *Sylph's* crew, at least, must have opened their eyes when they saw Mr. Phillips' craft, which was nineteen minutes behind them at Davis' Ledge, not only come right up to, but actually pass them, take first prize and leave them the second only. *Enterprise*, which had given *Regina* and *Winsome* a drubbing sometime before, in a bit of a blow and a seaway, polished off the swift *Madcap*, with just as much ease in the smooth water and light breeze. The fight in the first class for schooners was between *Halcyon*, *Phantom*, *and Foam*, the first leading at the start, but finally having to yield the pride of place to her larger rival, who, nevertheless, could not beat time lost by allowance to Mr. Paine's vessel, *Sylph*, which, by the way, had pluckily entered at a greater length, sailed very well, and by a clever cast in shore, headed the whole fleet at Davis' Ledge buoy, though thereafter she was no match for fleet-footed *Fearless*. In the third schooner class and second sloop class, the racing was uninteresting, schooner *Dream* and sloop *Effie* making a clean bolt of it from the start and having the prizes safe all the way.

On the 11th of July, two days later, the Chicago Yacht Club had four races, *Cora* sailing over in the first, *Ina* winning off *Qui Vive*, and *Mamie* and *Anon* giving up in the second, while in the third and fourth *Nameless* and *Fleetwing* respectively defeated four competitors.

The Toledo Yacht Club, a new organization, held its first annual regatta on the 12th, with a light northerly wind to furnish the motive power to its four starters, *Stella*, *Idler*, *Red Ribbon*, and *Ada*, the former coming in first but losing on time to *Red Ribbon*.

There was a little too much wind on the 15th for some of the "ships" of the Buffalo Yacht Club, and out of seven starters three gave up. Mr. I. F. Ellsworth's sloop *Curlew*, won off *Fleetwing*, schooner, and *Arrow*, sloop, these two having a fine race with each other for second place, and *Corsair*, the biggest boat of the lot, being beaten by all three. The Duxbury Yacht Club held an open regatta the following day, when *Siren* beat *Lily* and *Triton* beat *Mercury*, the two former being centre-boards, and the two latter keel sloops.

Too little wind, on the other hand, favored the Royal Nova Scotia Yacht Squadron's two races on the 19th. The original fixture was for the 12th, a week earlier, but that day a fog of such portentious density and darkness covered Halifax Harbor, that it would have been positively dangerous to start the yachts in it. The 19th was clear but too calm, so that the race ended in something closely resembling a drift. *Daphne* led down wind, but the moment sheets were flattened, *Psyche* was by her, and the skipper of this craft tacking at the wrong time and stretching away in search of a better breeze, *Phantom*, very carefully handled, planted herself out in front, and won without difficulty. In the five ton race, two of the yachts entered withdrew, leaving *Muta* and *Vixen* to make a match of it; result: *Muta* first, *Vixen* nowhere.

I have omitted to refer to the Marblehead Yacht Club regatta, open to all, sailed on the 17th in a fresh northwest wind, that carried away the topmasts of two second class and two third class sloops, capsized one craft and nearly did the same to another, besides doing a lot of minor damage. There was a huge entry—one hundred and fifty names down, but discretion counselled seventy-eight owners not to risk themselves, their crews and their patent capsizing machines in the breeze then blowing. Still, seventy-two yachts, the majority of them open sailboats, started. The first class comprised four schooners—*Breeze*, *Adrienne*, *Vip* and *Unique*—which had met before. The first two sailed a fine race, *Breeze* winning eventually, but hard pressed by *Adrienne*, which has done very well in her first season, and should do better still next year, as is generally the case with racers. The *Unique* is, as her name implies, a model out of the common, something like the famous English yacht *Jullanar*, but does not seem to possess the speed of her prototype, that, though ugly to look at, is a good one to go. All that can be said of *Unique* is that she stood up to her canvas well. A new schooner, *Cyda*, owned by Mr. R. C. Bridge, and built by Keating, of Marblehead, won first prize in her class, beating *Loiterer*, *Annie* and *Mystic*. *Lillie*, minus her topmast, headed the second class centre-board sloops, and *Gael*, among the keels, satisfactorily accounted for *Lottie* and *Hector*, while *Posy*, *Hard Times*, *Hoiden* and *Inez* scored in their respective classes. More than a third of the starters gracefully withdrew from the contest before the races were over.

The New York Yacht Club squadron, while cruising, had a spirited race on the 18th of August, in blowy weather, which brought up a sea that, quite regardless of "Podgers'" feelings and his views as to the relative dryness of decks of American and British yachts, washed freely fore and aft the beamiest of the beamy, once they were close-hauled on a wind. *Phantom* and *Tidal Wave* were the first class schooners, but *Phantom* spoiled the race by starting too early—a remarkable circumstance in a race under the premier club's auspices—and getting disqualified. In the second class, *Clio*, *Peerless*, *Azalea* and *Magic* had a set-to, *Clio* sticking in front for a long time, but eventually succumbing to *Magic*, which weathered on her in style, took and kept the lead, and wound up by securing the prize. *Peerless* buried a good deal on the beat, taking lots of solid water aboard. *Niantic* and *Vision* were the first class sloops, and *Niantic* found it so pleasant to be ahead of her friend that she remained there all day. In the second class there were four competitors—*Vixen*, *Kate*, *America* and *Mistral*, and a very hollow race this proved; *Vixen*, going like a bird over the seas, fairly squandered her fleet, and won as she pleased, "hands down."

A few days before, on the 9th, that very active society, the San Francisco Yacht Club, had a rare good race, a new yacht, *Annheuser*, built to beat the crack *Consuelo*, making her first appearance, and fulfilling the purpose she was intended for. The third contestant, *Pearl*, split her centre-board. In the second class *Startled Fawn* carried away her topmast, and *Clara* beat *Frolic*, while *Lively*, *Zarifa* and *Magic* won in their respective classes.

During last winter and spring an immense deal of talking and writing was done about sharpies, which were pronounced by some enthusiastic admirers—and builders—superior to every other style of craft for every kind of work, though more moderate panegyrists contented themselves with claiming that this type was peculiarly adapted for use in certain waters. I rather think there was a sort of burlesque challenge issued by one of the sharpie men to sail his boat against the *Vindex*, if my memory does not play me false, in any weather, on condition only—and this is where the hidden joke came in, I suppose—that the match should be single-handed. After this geyser-like ebullition the sharpie excitement cooled down, and I looked carefully through the columns of FOREST AND STREAM for reports of the awful thrashing the new boats were to give the old ones—in vain, however, until one account did appear of a sharpie race on the Quinnipiac, on the 19th of August. And lo! the crack seaboats that do not "spank," carry shifting ballast, and have to to hoist it out to windward on planks to enable them to stand up to their canvas! There —rub it out—let the sharpie rejoin the many other illusions of the yachtsman in the land where steam catamarans outrun all other tea-kettles, and where "Podgers," in his saucer, rescues countless crews of capsized cutters.

Two day's racing at Charlotte, N. Y., on the 20th and 21st. The Oswego yacht *Ella*, and the well-known *Ida*, had a stand-up fight the first day for a $65 prize. *Ella* has been very much cracked up by her admirers and is reported a fast yacht; yet on this occasion, as on others, she was beaten. The next day saw five yachts engaged in a drifting match; they were *Florence*, of Sodus, *Mystery*, of Kingston, *Fiona*, of Whitby, *Phenix*, of Rochester, and *Rosalie*, of Charlotte. *Florence* being, apparently, like a craft I have had many a jolly sail in, "a devil to drift," got in first and secured the dollars. Is not a drifting match, *par parenthèse*, an awful nuisance? I shall never forget a six hours' spell at the tiller in a burning sun, and the faintest of faint airs. It was infinitely more wearisome than a trick twice as long when cruising in a dense fog off a dangerous shore, with only one spare hand to mind the sail and heave the lead.

It was aggravating in the extreme that the handicap race of the Eastern Yacht Club, on the 20th could not be completed in time, as *Foam*, *Rebecca*, *Enterprise*, *Madcap*, *Fearless*, *Latona*, *Romance*, and *Halcyon* met, and it would have been exceedingly interesting to compare their performances in a good breeze of wind. The *Sylph* and four others in the same class also started; but they were no luckier than the large boats, and the race had to be postponed until the fall regatta came off, and then the same misfortune happened. These are the drawbacks of yatchting, the thorns of the rose of racing. Well, we must grin and bear it.

What a day, on the other hand, the "Blue-Noses" had on the 23d, when the cup, presented by Mayor Tobin of Halifax to the Royal Nova Scotia Yacht Squadron, was won by *Sea Foam* in a regular hard blow that compelled schooners of the largest tonnage to dowse sail and run for shelter. There were eleven entries, all sloops except the winner, and seven started. The first gust, however, was too much for *Edith* and *Arizona*, and they suddenly gave up. That game five-tonner *Muta* fought it out some time longer, but the further she went the worse it got; and her helm was put up just in season to save her from foundering. The twenty-ton *Petrel* dived into the head seas so frightfully, and took such volumes of solid water aboard—contrary to all accepted notions of what beamy sloops do in such weather—that she also bore up for the smooter waters of the harbor, leaving *Sea Foam*, *Hebe*, and *Psyche* to have it out. Of course, there could be but one result to such a young gale as was roaring and *Seafoam* flew in a winner, *Hebe* and *Psyche* having sailed a splendid and plucky, though useless, stern race.

On the same day there was revelry at Swampscott, where the Beverly Yacht Club had brought together a perfect mob of yachts, having thrown open their races to all crafts not over 40 feet on water-line, with the result of getting 143 entries. Most happily for the sanity of the starters, the wind freshened up sufficiently to render it advisable for half a hundred of the "canvas-backs" to retire, so that it was possible to "accurately time" the ninety-four starters as they kept "crossing the line in a steady stream." It must have been awful! Eighty-two out of the ninety-four finished without sailing over each other, or swapping masts, sails, and crews "unbeknownst" to themselves, and for over an hour those unfortunate judges were timing the yachts at the finish. What nightmares they must have had; but then the affair was a success, creditable alike to the club capable of making such a show, and to the yachts engaged, inasmuch as "not a single protest was made, and not a serious accident occurred." Of course, it is out of the question attempting to describe the racing, or even to give the names of the eighteen winners of prizes in gold coin, the total amount reaching the sum of $285. Are not the names of the starters, and the appellations of their owners, and their port, and their length, and their rig, and their actual time, and their corrected time—are not all these, I say, written in the chronicles of the Kings of Judah—I mean in the columns of FOREST AND STREAM?

At the open regatta of the Buffalo Yacht Club, on the 26th, the Bermudian fashion of allowing the time for difference of tonnage at the start was tried, but how far the racers were satisfied with it I do not know. I would suggest to the club authorities to test, while they are experimenting on starts, the method devised by a lively Frenchman for equalizing yachts. It has the merit of allowing them all to be started together, yet insuring that the first home shall be absolutely the winner. It consists in each yacht towing behind her a hawser, length and size determined by rule, the large vessels, of course, towing a greater scope, and the smaller a lesser. I am not aware whether the inventor has succeeded in inducing any club to give his system a trial, but I perfectly remember that a hawser won't keep a fast yacht from winning off non-towing rivals. On the 4th of July, 1851, the Royal Thames Yacht Club sailed a schooner race, in a strong wind from southwest, from Rosherville round the Mouse and back. Three yachts started: *Galatea*, 124 tons, built in 1850 by Hansen, of Cowes, for Mr. T. Broadwood; *Alarm*, 248 tons, built by Inman in 1830 for that great yachtsman, Mr. I. Weld, who designed her, and subsequently designed "the old" *Arrow*, *Lulworth* the first and *Lulworth* the second; and *Albertine*, 156 tons, Lord Londesborough, also built by Inman, and a very fast vessel in those days. *Alarm* came in 19m. ahead of *Albertine*, and 36 ahead of *Galatea*, winning off the former by more than five minutes on corrected time. Some days afterwards she was hauled up at Cowes for a cleaning, and her owner, in a letter to a sporting magazine, stated that the spring used at the R. T. Y. C. match to cast her, was found to have got between her rudder and the stern post. "This spring," wrote Mr. Weld, "was 27 fathoms in length, and was made fast to the hawser she rode by, and in casting round at the start she broke this 6-inch hawser, which is thrown overboard at the time; but, it being made fast to the spring, she towed the whole away after her in the race. The spring was 3-inch rope, and was 27 fathoms long, the hawser 6-inch rope, and 24 fathoms long. The whole 51 fathoms she dragged not only in the race, but round to Southampton."

To return to Buffalo—a big jump from Cowes (no pun intended)—and the race. The yachts having started successively with a light breeze, the first class, comprising two schooners, *Hattie* and *Ives*, and two sloops, *Gannet* and *Cygnet*, gave the spectators a proof of the beauties o a luffing match, *Gannet* and *Ives* ramming each other up in the wind, and letting *Cygnet* slip by and take first prize. In the second class there were four schooners and two sloops, *Arrow* and *Fleetwing* meeting again, and the former landing the prize.

Having now got through the main events of August, I shall knock off and freshen the nip before filling away again on a Septeruber cruise.

ROUGE-CROIX.

YACHT DESIGN.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

I did not intend to reply to any comments made upon my article on yacht design. But your correspondent, "Deja Dugo," seems not to have understood anything I said, as shown in his article in FOREST AND STREAM of November 27th. What I said of the *Dauntless-Mohawk* race was not to indorse the *Mohawk* model, but just the reverse; and if I was mistaken as to the result of that race, it only goes to show the *Mohawk* a better boat than I took her to be. I have said distinctly in my article that I object to a flat boat with little ballast for a seagoing craft. I also object to the English cutter type, and think a medium the best. Then also your correspondent thinks I am mistaken in supposing the friction to be greater below the surface. That is something I said nothing about in my article, and so cannot be mistaken. Neither did I say anything about compressing water. Also, Mr. Editor, you, in your comments on my article, attributed to me as indorsing the idea of the greater density of the water below the surface, when I said nothing whatever about it. What I did say was, that it required more force to move the water a few inches at a considerable distance below the surface than it did to move it many feet at the surface, and cited proofs to that effect. Here is another principle in hydraulics in support of what I have said:—The pressure of water against whatever restrains its motion or holds it, increases as you descend from the surface. So with a vessel. Under her bottom the pressure per square inch of surface is much greater than at the surface, because of the weight of water above. As the pressure against the boat below is greater than at the surface, may not the friction be greater? Let some of the wiseacres answer.

DAVID KIRBY.

Rye, Nov. 30th.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

In commenting on Mr. Kirby's thoroughly sound opinions regarding "yacht design" the editor of FOREST AND STREAM remarks that "water, being incompressible, cannot be any thicker or denser below than near the surface, and offers no more resistance to passage through it than anywhere else," etc. I hardly think this statement should be allowed to go on record unchallenged.

It is true that water cannot practically be condensed, but water, like all fluids, has weight; weight causes pressure, and pressure must cause friction in proportion to the weight applied over or around any object, or portion thereof, being moved through the fluid.

If the upholders of deep keels, etc., doubt this to be a scientific fact, I would once again respectfully suggest that there is still a forty-foot boat, drawing eighteen inches of water, lying anchored here, and waiting for company around Long Island.

Roslyn, L. I., Nov. 24th. THOMAS CLAPHAM.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

"Defend me, therefore, Common Sense, say I, from reveries so airy, from the toil of dropping buckets into empty wells, and growing old in drawing nothing up."—COWPER.

In response to the remarks of Mr. Kirby, in your issue of the 13th, criticising a previous article of mine on "keel yachts," I hardly know what to say. That he is a man of great practical experience, no one will deny, and as such his lack of acquaintance

with the principles of hydrostatics, is, perhaps, not so surprising, for nothing seems harder to combine in this world than sound scientific knowledge and practical common sense.

The yachting community, as represented in print, is divided by this peculiarity into two great classes: those who know what they are talking about, and those who think they do; and it is this fact that makes me hesitate as to the manner of my reply, for with the former class some of Mr. Kirby's assertions with regard to resistance will have no weight alongside of the researches of Froude, Woolsey, Rankine and a host of others; while with the "practical," the fact that he carved *Arrow* with so much success will cause them to shut their eyes to his errors in explaining his successes, and they will accept from him anything he may say, however inconsistent with well-established principles.

I stated it as my opinion, and with all due respect to Mr. Kirby I still hold it—that a keel boat was, or could be, faster than a centre-boarder; and I think the performance of the *Enterprise* in the Greenport Regatta, 1879, in which she parted her peak halliards, lowered her mainsail, rove new ones, and still won, beating such boats as *Regina* and *Winsome*, sustains me in it; to say nothing of the *Viking* and *Gael* in the Boston races.

Brooklyn, Nov. 24th. MARTIN GALE.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

I have carefully read Mr. Kirby's article on yacht design, and taken all together, think it is the most able article that has appeared in your payer since I have taken it (February, 1879). Mr. Kirby thinks a large amount of ballast is necessary to speed in working to windward in a seaway, and compares it to the balance wheel of machinery. Now, a balance wheel is not put in an engine to increase the speed or power, as it is well known that a heavy balance wheel is a loss of power, caused by the extra friction, and is only used where steady motion is necessary. Now, the yacht with a large amount of ballast will displace a greater amount of water than one with less, consequently she will have more wet surface, which will cause more resistance by the extra friction. In regard to your comments on Mr. Kirby's statement, that the resistance is greater at a depth than at the surface being incorrect, I think it is very plain that the resistance is very much greater ten feet below than at the surface. As water weighs something over 62 pounds per cubic foot, the pressure at that depth is equal to its weight, therefore the pressure of ten feet would be 620 pounds per square foot. I do not claim that water is practically any denser below than at the surface, but as the pressure is greater, the friction of wet surface must be largely increased. POLARIS.

Buffalo, Nov. 26th.

In order to close this discussion, so far as we are concerned, we now add that our esteemed correspondents, Mr. David Kirby, Thos. Clapham, "Polaris," as well as many others whose letters we cannot print, are in error concerning greater friction being produced at twenty-five feet draft than at five feet. Authority: The exhaustive experiments instituted by Mr. Froude, which prove *practically* (no theory in this) that, in spite of any supposition to the contrary, friction is *not* greater per unit of surface at deep draught than at light draft. We prefer to take the practical deductions of Mr. Froude as our authority, to any vague guessing of correspondents, however highly we may think of their accomplishments in modeling fine and fast yachts.

To Mr. Kirby we desire to say, that water being incompressible, a cubic foot of water, at twenty feet depth, will flow around a vessel's hull as easily as a cubic foot at five feet depth; and friction, the other factor of resistance, barring wave-making, being no greater, it follows that at twenty feet no greater resistance will be experienced to passage than at five feet, always assuming that the vessel's form is sufficiently fine not to *lift* the column opposing it, but to permit its passing into the wake. Draft in vessels of fine form has nothing to do with resistance. "Polaris" is reminded that large displacement unless abnormal, does not necessarily imply large wetted surface. It would be an easy thing to design a vessel with 25 per cent. more displacement and yet less "skin" than another.

As our esteemed friend Mr. Clapham is something of an enthusiast for practice, he will not in this case object to our taking Mr. Froude's practice in preference to his own theory.

We would suggest to some of our readers, that the perusal of a work on physics would do much to give them a clearer conception of the statical and dynamical properties of fluids, a confounding of which is at the bottom of much of the misconception existing concerning resistance of vessels under way. But if we can spare the space, it is proposed to publish a series of short papers on the whole subject of naval design, so that a clearer understanding can be arrived at than from any further discursive remarks in answer to individual correspondents.

Rational Pastimes.

THE GAME OF CRICKET.

—Mr. George Wright is still suffering from the injury to this hand, sustained in Daft's Nottinghamshire vs. Yorkshire match, at Philadelphia. Several bones were broken, and Mr. W. says, "Morely did it."

—The Newark (N. J.) Cricket Club is talking of giving a public entertainment for the benefit of the organization. One of the principal features to be the All-Muggleton and Dingley Dell match.

AN AMERICAN TEAM TO VISIT ENGLAND.—It looks very much, as matters are shaping, both here and across the water, as if there was a prospect of a Philadelphia team visiting England sometime during the coming season. At a recent meeting of the Young America Club the following resolution was unanimously adopted:—"That, with a view to returning the visits of foreign cricketing elevens to Philadelphia, and in the belief that such would materially add to the further development and future benefit of cricket amongst us, Mr. George M. Newhall be requested and authorized, on behalf of the club, to make such arrangements as he deemed best, if any, looking to a visit abroad during the coming season of a representative team of Philadelphia cricketers; and also, that the Secretary be instructed to open correspondence with the other Philadelphia clubs in regard to the matter."

YOUNG AMERICA CRICKET CLUB.—At the annual meeting of this organization, held at Germantown, Philadelphia, on November 19th, 1879, the twenty-fourth anniversary of the club, the following Board of Directors were elected to serve for the ensuing year:—Edward M. Davis, Jr., President; Robert Vaux, Vice-President; D. S. Newhall (235 Church street, Philadelphia), Secretary; Edward J. H. Howell, Treasurer; George M. Newhall, H. Pinckney, and Rodman Wister. More than seventy members were present, and there was much enthusiasm over the annual reports, election of officers, and the prospect for the coming season. There are now on the roll 4 honorary, 23 contributing, 310 active and 82 junior members; total, 419. The financial condition of the club is excellent.

MERION CRICKET CLUB.—On Dec. 5th the regular meeting of this club was held at the Merchants' Club, Philadelphia. The following officers were elected for a term of one year:—James Rawle, President; Meredith Bailey, Vice-President; Edward S. Sayres) 217 South Third street, Philadelphia), Secretary; and William R. Philler, Treasurer; Ground Committee, Richard H. Reilly, Lindley Haines, J. Randall Williams, J. S. Waln and Joseph M. Fox. On adjournment of the meeting the members sat down to their annual club dinner, as has been the custom for many years.

—Do not neglect to oil your bats, from time to time, during the winter months.

AVERAGES FOR 1879.

UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA.

This Philadelphia University played three matches, of which one was won, one lost, and one drawn on account of rain. The small number of matches played was principally due to the very busy inter-club season, and to an unwillingness to contest with older and more powerful local organizations. This, therefore, left them only Columbia and Haverford Colleges against which to match themselves. Next season the University trusts to be able to present an eleven which will be strong enough to successfully compete with the larger clubs, in which case it will be able to arrange plenty of matches for the spring and summer months. Harvard, too, is to have an eleven, and several of the Western colleges have already stepped into the arena; so that altogether the outlook is a good one for inter-collegiate cricket. At present the University has no second eleven to boast of, which is to be regretted, as the second is generally the future strength of a college club. The classes played a number of matches with each other, and besides the University Eleven averages, the principal of these will also be found annexed:—

BATTING AVERAGES.

Names.	Matches	Innings	Runs	Most in an Innings	Most in a Match	Times not out	Average
John B. Thayer, jr	1	2	52	38	52	0	26
Murphy	2	4	54	43	54	0	13.5
Hazelhurst	1	2	13	7	13	1	13
Geo. C. Thayer	1	2	21	12	21	0	10.5
Montgomery	2	2	18	15	18	0	9
S. E. White	1	2	12	12	12	0	6
Copperthwaite	1	2	6	6	6	1	6
Robins	2	4	17	6	7	1	5.6
Church	2	4	14	7	7	1	4.6
J. S. Clark	1	2	8	4	8	0	4
G. S. Philler	2	4	14	13	14	0	3.5
MacArthur	1	2	3	3	3	0	1.5
Hutchinson	1	2	2	2	2	0	1
Page	1	2	2	1	2	0	1

BOWLING AVERAGES.

Names.	Balls	Runs	Maidens	Wickets	Wides	Average
Montgomery	94	29	4	7	6	4.2
J. B. Thayer, jr	132	40	8	9	0	4.4
Murphy	91	18	9	3	3	6
S. E. White	126	66	2	10	1	6.6

BATTING AVERAGES OF CLASS MATCHES.

Names.	Matches	Innings	Runs	Most in an Innings	Most in a Match	Times not out	Average
G. C. Thayer, '81	2	3	99	56	56	0	33
J. B. Thayer, jr, '82	1	2	45	25	45	0	22.5
Murphy, '80	2	3	21	12	21	1	21
J. S. Clark, '81	2	3	38	19	19	1	12 6
Hill, '81	2	3	21	19	19	1	10.5
Brastow, '81	2	3	39	16	21	0	9.3
Robins, '81	2	3	24	17	24	0	8
W. W. Thayer, '82	2	2	8	4	8	1	8
Church, '80	1	2	7	7	7	1	7
Dickson, '80	1	2	11	7	11	0	5.5

Through the courtesy of the secretary of the University Club, we furnish the above interesting official report.

HAMILTON CRICKET CLUB.

The annual meeting of the Hamilton Cricket Club, of Hamilton, Ont., was held on November 3d, George Roach, Esq., President, being in the chair. After the minutes of the last annual meeting were read and confirmed, A. H. Hope, Esq., Treasurer, read the financial statement, which showed the expenditure to be $554.93 and the revenue $419.93, the amount now due by the club to be $393. The treasurer explained that the deficit was due to the visit of Daft's Team, the total expense connected with it being about $930.00. The greater portion of this had been provided by private subscription. The subscriptions during the year had increased by $100, but the expenses had been unusually large. It was decided to raise the amount of the deficiency by supscription among the members of the club, and a handsome sum was subscribed by those present. The question of having a professional was discussed, those present being generally in favor of it.

The Secretary, Alex. Harvey, Jr., Esq., read his resumé of the season's play, showing that the club had played ten first eleven matches exclusive of the one against Daft's team, and only lost one, viz., against the Irishmen. Two junior matches were also played, of which one was won, and one lost. The following is the Secretary's report:—

SECRETARY'S OFFICIAL REPORT OF THE HAMILTON CRICKET CLUB FOR THE SEASON OF 1879.

The season was opened by a match played in St. Catharines on the 24th of May, against the club of that place. We had had scarcely any practice previous to this, and the team, with one or two exceptions, was a weak one; nevertheless we proved victorious by 27 runs. Hamilton, first innings, 34; second innings, 109. St. Catharines, first innings, 41; second innings, 75. The top score was 49, obtained by Mr. Simonds.

The next match was played on our ground, on the 26th of May, against the Paris Team, which resulted in favor of Hamilton by ten wickets. Paris, first innings, 56; second innings, 67. Hamilton, first innings, 116; second innings, 5, for no wickets. The highest score was made by Elmslie, 36.

On the 14th of June a match was played on the Hamilton Grounds against Galt, when Hamilton scored another victory by eight wickets. Galt, first innings, 21; second innings, 80. Hamilton, first innings, 49; second innings, 55, for three wickets. Davies obtained 23 (not out), the highest score; Park next, with a well played 20. The bowling of Ferrie was remarkably good in the first innings, he getting eight wickets for 10 runs.

The next match was played on the Trinity College Grounds, Toronto, on the 27th of June, against the ex and present students of Trinity College, which was easily won by Hamilton by an innings and 38 runs. Trinity College, first innings, 31; second innings, 50. Hamilton, first innings, 119. The principal feature of this match was the brilliant innings of Mr. Simonds, who got 68 (not out). This was the top score of the match and the highest individual score of the season.

Next came one of the most important matches of the year, namely, that against the Peninsulars, of Detroit, played upon our grounds on the 1st of July. The Peninsulars brought their strongest team, and I think that the Hamilton Club never put a more efficient eleven in the field than upon this occasion. The match was well contested throughout and resulted in our favor by 18 runs on the first innings. Detroit, first innings, 73; second innings, 23; for five wickets. Hamilton, first innings, 96. We were, doubtless, indebted for this very important victory to the magnificent wicket-keeping of Mr. Waud. In this match, as in all other matches in which he participated, his play behind the wickets was almost perfect, and we can congratulate ourselves upon having in our eleven the best wicket-keeper on this side of the water. The fielding and bowling all round in this match was good. The highest score was again obtained by Simonds, 22.

The next match was played against the Carlton Club, on the Toronto Ground, on the 26th of July, and resulted in the signal defeat of the Carltons by one innings and 12 runs. Carltons, first innings, 20; second innings, 61 Hamilton, first innings, 93. Simonds again headed the list with a score of 26.

We next found ourselves playing in Hoboken against the old-established St. George's Club, of New York, on the 25th and 26th of August. The weather was most unfavorable for cricket, and owing to a heavy fall of rain we were unable to have any play the second day, consequently the match was declared drawn, although greatly in our favor. St. George's first innings, 47; Hamilton's first innings, 99, for two wickets down, of which Ray obtained 29, Simonds made 24, and R. K. Hope 21, both not out.

From New York we proceeded to Philadelphia, to tackle the famous Young Americans of that place. The match was played on the beautiful new grounds at Stenton, on the 27th and 28th of August. The weather was fine, but the ground rather soft. The Hamilton captain having, as usual, won the toss, the Young Americans went first to the bat. Their innings closed for the remarkably small score of 28, being about the smallest total their eleven has ever put together. Ferrie's bowling in this innings was admirable, and seemed greatly to surprise our opponents. He got seven wickets at the expense of only five runs. Hamilton, in their first innings, made 74, of which A. H. Hope got 24, and Simonds 22. Great things were expected from the Young Americans in their second venture, but they barely succeeded in avoiding a defeat in one innings, making only 50 runs, and leaving Hamilton 5 to make to win, which was done without the loss of a wicket. Thus we won our greatest victory by 10 wickets. We have heard since that the Young Americans took the result very much to heart, and that they intend to have their revenge next year, if they have to come here every week. It is to be hoped they'll come often.

We left Philadelphia on the evening of the 28th, and made our way to Staten Island, where, on the 29th and 30th, we engaged in a match with the club of that place, when we were again fortunate enough to prove victorious. We defeated the Staten Islanders by 8 wickets. Staten Island, first innings, 47; second innings, 43. Hamilton, first innings, 66; second innings, 25 for two wickets. Simonds got 16, and R. K. Hope 15 in the first innings, and in the second innings, Waud played well for 11, not out. Kennedy bowled extremely well throughout this match.

We left for home on Monday, Sept. 1st, taking with us a clean record, and, I think, the good opinion of all the cricketers with whom we came in contact. It is expected that these three clubs of our tour will visit us next year to play the return matches, when it will devolve upon us to endeavour, to the best of our ability, to return in some manner the hospitality so liberally extended to us by the cricketers of New York, Philadelphia and Staten Island.

The next and last club match was that played on the 13th and 14th of Oct. against the Irish Gentlemen, when we met with our first and only defeat of the season,

Owing to our batting being sadly weak, we were beaten by 60 runs. Our fielding, with the exception of one or two errors, was perfect. Rylott, the professional who accompanied the Irish Gentlemen, and who is engaged at Lord's Ground, stating that for five years he had never witnessed better fielding. The Hamilton bowling was also good, Gillespie particularly distinguishing himself.

During the season two Junior matches were played, one on the 21st of June against the W. C. College, which was won by Hamilton by one innings and 24 runs; and one played on the 7th of Oct. against the Ancaster Club, when the Juniors were defeated by 10 wickets.

On the 18th, 19th and 20th of September a match was played on the Hamilton Ground between Daft's professional team and seventeen Canadians, when the latter were defeated by one innings and 103 runs.

In the batting averages for the season, Simonds heads the list, with the very good average of 27.36. His average is over twice that of any other member of the team, and is about five runs over the average obtained by the gentlemen players in England during the past year. In the bowling Ferrie comes first, with an average of 4.07 runs per wicket, which is an exceedingly good average, and very creditable. Gillespie and Kennedy have also very good average.

On the whole we've had a most successful season. We have been well captained, and have pulled well together; can show a record such as no other Canadian club could ever put forward. We have unquestionably earned, as the New York papers stated, the Club championship of America for the season of 1879. The following are the averages, both batting and bowling, for the season :—

BATTING AVERAGES.

Names.	*Innings.*	*Runs.*	*Most in an Innings.*	*Most in a Match.*	*Times not out.*	*Average.*
H. C. Simonds	14	201	68*	68*	3	27.36
A. H. Hope	11	104	33	33	1	10.40
S. Ray	7	47	29	29	1	7.83
J. H. Park	9	51	20	33	1	7.62
R. K. Hope	9	58	21*	21*	1	7.25
C. S. Hyman	7	37	20	20	0	5.28
A. Gillespie	9	44	11	11	0	4.88
R. Kennedy	7	31	9	13	0	4.85
R. W. Waud	7	30	11	13	0	4.28
A. Harvey, jr.	12	36	8	9	2	3.69
G. P. Simpson	3	7	4	4	0	3.50
R. B. Ferrie	11	12	6	6	4	1.71

BOWLING AVERAGES.

Names.	*Balls.*	*Maidens.*	*Runs.*	*Wickets.*	*Average runs per Wicket.*
H. C. Simonds	60	3	24	7	3.42
R. B. Ferrie	1,413	107	318	78	4.07
A. Gillespie	536	40	110	23	4.78
R. Kennedy	808	64	265	33	8.03

ARCHERY.

ARCHERY SCORING.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

For myself and many fellow-archers of this region I desire to say a few words concerning Mr. A. S. Brownell's theory that the archer's target would be more equitably valued if the consecutive rings counted from 1 to 5 for the gold, instead of from 1 to 9 as it is.

As I understand it, the "mark" is the spot or line at which we aim. The "gold" is the mark in archery. We all aim at it. We must not even think of any red or blue or black if we would hit the gold. If we set up a "clout" of 9.6 inches diameter, the best man makes the most hits on an average. Our English ancestors in the days of the Field of the Cloth of Gold, shot at small white discs or at peeled willow wands; for excellence was so universal that no archer would invite the reputation of inferiority by asking that any shot four inches from the center be made note of. Archers then scored on hits only.

But we modern worshippers and practicers of this royal sport require some recognition of approximate excellence; and so we surround our mark by a broad circular margin whereon to measure the distance by which our less skilful shots miss the mark; and this margin is, for convenience, divided into rings of rapidly decreasing value, for it is not the mark or a part of the mark, and its value is justly small and rapidly lessens as we approach the edge. If a gold be fastened to a large upright surface, say a clay bank, where the brick-makers have left it smooth and perpendicular, and concentric rings of a regulation target be scratched in faint lines about the gold, it is as good a target as any of straw and gaily-painted canvas; for the mark is there, and misses can be given their comparative values as certainly as upon a $4.50 target.

As I view it, this circular margin, with its rings of diminishing value, is in effect a concession by first-class archers to archers of lower grades of skill; and we should accept it as such, magnifying the gold by giving it a far superior value. Let us by no means subtract from the enthusiastic veneration in which all true archers hold the gold by lowering it nearly to the level of a no hit.

As for the two or three instances mentioned by Mr. Brownell, I answer that the question must be argued on averages and not upon an occasional wild round, or unusual score where the hits are low in proportion to points made. Let us suppose a case parallel with the one mentioned by Mr. Brownell as occurring at Beacon Park last September. One archer has during a month's practice scored a few points more at each round than a rival, but his rival has also at each round scored more hits. I claim the first is a better archer than the second, and should outrank him, for he has demonstrated his greater power of concentration by averaging his arrows nearer the mark, though his fewer hits may show the power is not continuously with him. On the other hand, if his rival had equal power of concentration, his nerves were not so steady or his muscles so strong and obedient as those of the first, as his greater varying from the mark proves. So be detected by their odor, which somewhat resembles I say the first is the better man, both in Mr. Brownell's case and in my hypothetical case; for isn't archery, as taught by our honored father, Maurice Thompson, and exemplified by him, and that perfect archer, his brother, a test of manhood?

So I say, let the scoring remain as our English cousins have arranged it. Let us keep the gold far above the circles of mediocrity, and rob it of none of its fascination by bringing it nearer to them. Perfection is our aim; so let us keep a premium on perfection by retaining the superior values. MASSASOIT BOWMAN.

Springfield, Mass., Dec. 11th.

AMERICAN BOWS ONCE MORE.

NEW YORK, *Dec.*, 1879.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

In your issue of November 13th is a letter from Mr. Thomas Aldred, of London, Eng., in which he complains of an "attack unwarrantably made upon me by two of your correspondents, 'Archer,' and Mr. John W. Sutton." Now, for my part, I had no idea of making an "attack" upon Mr. Aldred, but I was criticising "Toxopholite's" statements from my standpoint, and Mr. Aldred's bows was the subject of "Toxopholite's" letters in praise, and American bows in the opposite, and there was, from my standpoint, a lot of nonsense in said letters, such as, "You can talk of your American bows, but it is preposterous to put them against such a maker as Thomas Aldred, who has been making archery since the year 1813;"—"and I say there is no maker in this country that is prepared to-day with stock ahead to make bows that will answer the requirements." Mr. Aldred says, about that comical five years' seasoning statement, "The wood must be gradually and naturally seasoned by a current of air constantly passing through the drying or seasoning rooms, and the *bows advanced by sundry stages year by year*"—(the italics are mine). Now, in the name of common sense, is seasoning timber anything but drying; and can it possibly take years to dry a piece of timber of any kind of the size of a bow, say, one inch by one and a quarter inches? This is a matter that it does not take a bow-maker to decide; anybody that will give it a moment's thought, will see that this talk of "years" is "bosh," and nothing else. A piece of wood of that size, left in the air (covered from the wet), in the summer will be thoroughly dry in a few months in this country. It may take a little longer in the damp climate of England, but not years. A piece of timber is thoroughly seasoned whenever the water in it is exactly the same as is in the same bulk of the surrounding air, and, as there is no chemical change going on in the wood, the day that the wood is in that condition, it will make as good a bow as if it was kept years; and if no decay occurs in the wood, it will be no better, no worse. Seasoning timber is no novelty; and is as well understood in this country as in any other, and that bow that takes "sundry stages year by year" is no better than if it had been made up the week the wood was dry. Mr. Aldred says: "And so limited are the *good* bow-makers, that I can count them on my fingers." As Mr. Aldred has only ten fingers, and has been in the business since 1813, he no doubt knows them all. I wonder what will the other English bow-makers say to that, as there are nearly that number that are in the trade. Are their workmen all second, or third, or fourth, or some other rate, or is Mr. Aldred mistaken? My idea is, that almost any good mechanic can make a good bow; and I get this idea from seeing any quantity of good bows made by their owners, many of them not mechanics, but amateurs, that not only shoot well, but have stood usage that the imported bows break under every day. There is hardly a village of 4,000 inhabitants in this country where such a bow cannot be found in use. I happen to know one here, a snakewood, that the owner made over twenty years ago, that has been in constant use ever since it was made, and it holds its own against all comers. This must show to every one, not badly prejudiced, that bow-making is not one of the fine arts, nor does it require any more skill than thousands of other things that are made every day without any glory.

About copying one of Mr. Aldred's yew bows: Of two sticks of wood exactly alike in every way, one was made into a bow by Aldred, and Brother Jonathan takes the other stick, and by careful measurement makes it exactly like the first one; will there be any difference in the bows, and will that "archer" be able to tell which is which? if so, how will he do it; can it be explained in simple English? There is no magic in bow making—it is a very simple affair, and it is only a trick of the trade to claim anything else, and the thousands of amateur made bows prove this.

No doubt the reason the English bows fail in this country is the difference in the temperature and humidity of the two countries. A bow seasoned in the air in England for years will be no drier than the surrounding air, and when brought here must dry out a portion of the water to be the same as our very much warmer and dryer atmosphere. English seasoning is not American seasoning—even years of it. Yew bows are said to be the best bows in the world. They certainly should be, or there is a lot of money wasted; but how much better? Will a yew bow shoot five or ten or twenty per cent. farther than a lance wood or some other cheaper bow? Who knows? Are they stronger, and if so, what per cent. stronger? Can any body answer in understandable language? If a bow costing, say, $10, and a yew $50 or $75 or $100, how much farther will the yew cast an arrow, or how much lower will the tragectory be in feet and inches? This is a question of considerable importance, and I suppose every archer in this country would like an answer that was not guess work or boasting. There is finish and all that, that counts, but bows are for use, and if a $10 bow will throw an arrow within five per cent of tragectory of a $50 or $75 yew, is the percentage worth that much more money, especially as the evidence is very strong that one is as liable to break as the other? Now, is not that "break" question of more consequence than the five per cent., or some other per cent., unless quite large. A broken $75 bow is no better than a broken 75 cent one, and the loss is very much more.

Aldred denies that he refused to string his very costly bow without pay, &c. Well, I think a gentlemen of this city can tell another story. As a bow-maker let me ask: Why should not we warrant our goods as well as any other manufacturers? Everybody else does; gun-makers, carriage-makers, and I do not know any one that does not. If I make a bow I know whether it is of good tough wood, if it bends true and all about it. Now, why should my customer be forced to take that bow and pay for it, and take all the risk? Are bows anything but springs, and does not every spring-maker warrant his work? I propose to warrant my make of bows against any reasonable usage, and do not fear to let any archer have a bow with that condition. With this business idea, when I heard that fine bows could not be strung without the customer taking the risk, I felt thankful that I could make an unbreakable bow that I think is second to none in its shooting powers, and at a price that would not require the buyer to own much New York Central stock to purchase.

The close of my letter sticks in Mr. Aldred's crop:—"American mechanics are superior to any others in the world, and having begun the making of bows and arrows, will not stop until they supply the world with a better article for a less price, not excepting Mr. Aldred."

Let's see if I cannot make that good. I am making rawhide-backed bows, and I sell them for $10, and warrant them unbreakable, and am willing to have them strung and used by anybody anywhere, and so firm in the faith am I that they are "superior" to any bow made by Mr. Aldred at the same price, that, if he wishes, we will each of us put one hundred dollars in the hands of the editor of FOREST AND STREAM to purchase a cup to be given the winners of two out of three trials with our bows. Each of us to bring a six-foot 45lb. bow—that is, a bow that, when the string is twenty-six inches from the inside of the bow, shall pull 45lbs.; the bows both to be of the kind and class sold in this city by myself and Mr. Aldred's agents for $10. The trials to be:—

First—To pull the longest arrow thirty times, the last time the arrow to be held in place one minute.

Second—Three arrows at 100 yards for the lowest trajectory, the height to be measured 60 or 70 yards from the shooter's stand.

Third—Three arrows at flight shooting. Each to use in the two last trials any length or weight of arrows they may choose. The winners to take both bows, as well as the cup.

As I do not make a bow of over $15, and Mr. Aldred makes some very high priced ones, if he will give me say five per cent. discount on every time his price exceeds mine—that is, a $20 bow will give me five per cent., a $30 bow ten per cent., and so on—I will be willing he should use any bow he may choose. If I use a $15 bow, then the percentage to be the same on that price. Certainly, if double price is only five per cent. better, one might question where the money was well spent. As our winter is at hand, the match to come off as soon as the weather will permit in the spring. But I am not particular as to that. Mr. Aldred may set the time.

95 *Liberty street.* JOHN W. SUTTON.

NEW YORK ARCHERY CLUB.—The New York Archery Club has secured quarters for its winter practice at Excelsior Hall, corner of Twenty-seventh street and Ninth avenue. Last Saturday the members shot for the club colors. Targets were arranged at the west end of the hall, which was banked with butts made of burlaps and filled with excelsior. The ladies shot at the first target and the gentlemen at the second. Between the two parties great rivalry existed, as well as between the individual members. Ninety arrows were fired at a distance of thirty yards. The ladies' badge was won by Mrs. Dr. De Luna, with a score of 252, while the gentlemen's was won by Mr. Breeze, with 496 to his credit.

MANHATTAN ARCHERS.—At a special business meeting of the Manhattan Archers the following regular board of officers was elected to take the place of the temporary board which was elected on Oct. 11th, 1879, to hold until a permanent board be elected: President, W. C. Beecher, 237 Broadway; Vice-President, Dr. M. McLean, 304 East One Hundred and Twentieth street; Secretary, Robert Lawrence, 37 Pine street; Treasurer, S. E. French, Metropolitan Hotel. Executive Committee, J. O. Davidson, Fordham; Geo. W. Folsom, 46 West Thirty-seventh street; Dr. M. McLean, 304, East One Hundred and Twentieth street; S. E. French, Metropolitan Hotel.

ROBT. LAWRENCE, Sec.

KANSAS ARCHERY.—*Lawrence, Kan., Dec. 15th.*—Below I give the highest score I have made at the American Round since the Chicago meeting:—

40 Yards.	*50 Yards.*	*60 Yards.*	*Total— Hits.*	*Points.*
30—200	27—100	29—118	86	418

Mr. Chester, of the "Commodus Archers," has fitted up an indoor range for winter practice, and I give you the highest score made by three archers at the indoor range. Distance, 35½ yards:—

	Points.
E. P. Chester	183
F. O. Marvin	190
J. D. Patterson	205

Mr. Marvin commenced shooting in September of the present year. J. D. PATTERSON.

ORITANI ARCHERS.—*New York, Dec. 15th.*—The Oritani Archers have sent a challenge to each of the following clubs, viz.: Brooklyn Archery Club, Robin Hood Archers, Manhattan Archers and New York Archery Club. They wish to shoot the American Round with a team of six. It is to be hoped that a friendly match can be arranged before the weather gets too cold. Mount Morris Park would be a first-rate place for such a match.

ARCHER.

CORTLAND ARCHERY CLUB.—The Cortland (N. Y.) Archery Club has been organized with the following officers: A. Mahan, President; Dr. F. O. Hyatt, Vice-President; C. F. Straat, Secretary; Mrs. G. H. Arnold, Treasurer. A hall will be secured for winter practice.

STEEL BOWS.—Our mechanics have not yet made for us a good and, at the same time low-priced bow. The good bows are too expensive, and the low-priced bows, considering their quality, are also too expensive. All are fragile and easily broken. Why does not some enterprising manufacturer experiment with steel? It seems as though, with steel, a bow could be made that would possess all the qualities of a perfect yew bow, and yet not cost more than a tenth as much. The bow

might be made of flat strips of steel, thin enough to be sufficiently elastic; and these strips could be laid one on another so as to give the requisite strength. S. TEEL.

Women's Column.

BEAVER DAM, Wis., *Dec. 16th.*

Dear Girls:—It is quite time that Rebecca came to the front; being as I am the oldest, I know that it is expected of me. Our houses have all undergone a general airing, and now that winter has fairly set in, we must at once be about our business. If Mehitable was only here we would set back the chairs and "tidy up" immediately. But dear me; the good old-fashioned girls have gone entirely, and I must do the best I can with this young generation of Lean's, Jean's and Minnies; and Ruth—well, you never could depend on Ruth, for there's no telling when Boaz will come along. "The Woman's Department is to be practical." That means, never jump the garden fence. Stay within the inclosure. Do your work to the sound of the bugle; no other instrument can produce harmony without coaxing.

Blast one—Call for something to eat—(man's first effort). If our Editor don't mire in recipes before Dec. 31st, 1880, it wo'nt be our fault. He will never call for a "thrust" of that sort again. Forty-seven Saratoga trunks won't hold the number we will send him. Since it is fashionable with ribbons flying to mix dough and beat eggs, it's just fun to cook. "A pinch of this and a pinch of that, with a little judgment," is no longer required. It must be a certain man in his rambles about New York City has strayed so far as to join Miss Corson's Cooking School. She is the woman to win his heart. I wonder if he don't carry her "hifalutin" code of recipes in his breast pocket?

Dear sir, you will get no "quail on toast" from me. It will be quail on a stick, or no toast at all.

Blow two—Methods of household, home-made decoration and adornment. Now we have had enough of that. We have decorated, for the last twenty years, the four square walls of every room in the house, until they groan with the load; and for whom? For fathers and brothers and husbands and sons, and not a "mother's son of them" but that prefers outside attractions. There's no life in it. No sir! When we are in the FOREST AND STREAM we will be out of doors too.

Girls! there's no use in being cramped; we hold the mortgage on our acre, and do let us for once get the best of the bargain.

Blast three—Discoveries in botany, and the care of house plants. Bless his dear, generous heart for that.

Blow four—In-door family recreation for winter evenings. Yes—when every member of the family is present; good!

Blast five—Out-of-door study recreation in summer. Grand!

Blow six—Gardening. Superb!

Blast seven—Housekeeping. The proper thing for the girls, who don't know how; but out of place in the FOREST AND STREAM. The blacksmith don't drag his shop into your paper; the mechanic his lathe; the clergy their sermons, nor the doctor his pills. Why should we? Rid of the hackeneyed labors of the day, they sit down to the "feast of reason and flow of soul" that is prepared on every page. No dear editor, give us a few plain hints on free-hand drawing and sketching, and we will be all the better house-keepers for it. But to blow eight—The thousand and one topic—

Bugle blast or bugle blow,
Blow, blow, blow, bugle blow.

Now, girls, if you will follow the tune, I will pledge myself to always "back you" on the thousand and one, and the one will always be somewhere among the thousand. I never could work by note, nor even play by note. I didn't learn that way, and I am two old to make a beginning. But the point I had almost forgotten is: The greatest boon that ever came to America for us, is the bow and arrow. Just think of it! To pin the wings of a dove in mid-air or round the heart of a deer—to fell the wild beast of the forest. A whirr—'tis done. No discordant bang to stun the senses. "Like the breath of heaven the foe shall hear the sound thereof, but know not whence it goeth."

I am through, therefore I will stop. REBECCA.

Well, the Editor and his aids profess to be competent to control every other department of the paper, but when it comes to the Woman's Column he resigns everything. She shall have her own sweet will. We know too much to try to have ours. And we have the fullest confidence, too, that these same women will make a breezy column of it.

RETORT COURTEOUS TO "ONE OF THEM."—*Coralville, Iowa, Dec. 3d.*—I rejoice that the ball is still in motion, and think that the editor of FOREST AND STREAM deserves a medal from the ladies, for so gallantly aiding us in our efforts to accomplish the needed revolution.

These sportsmen—most of them—need writing up. It will do them good. They need to "see themselves as others see them," or rather as their wives see them. The gentleman who signs himself as "One of Them," in the issue of November 27th, seems to need it badly; from his apparent dread of having his little eccentricities disclosed, one fancies that his wife could a "tale unfold that would harrow up his soul and make each individual hair stand up like quills upon the fretful porcupine," (I mean the other kind of "fretful porcupine," not the gentleman).

"Minnie" and "Ruth" have done nobly, and let us hope that the wife of "One of Them" will be the next to speak. ZENA.

FLORIDA INSECTS, LAND, AND HEALTH.—*Editor Forest and Stream:*—I can speak feelingly of Florida pests of all kinds. In winter everything is nice enough, but as soon as spring approaches the pests come in legions. Still, there are places that are quite exempt from mesquitos and sand flies. Fleas abound everywhere, while woodticks and bed bugs are only found on trees and shrubbery; every one who goes out of the house at all is sure to make their acquaintance. Red ants are as thick as the sands, and more or less are eaten at every meal. Cockroaches are as the leaves on the trees, of all sizes, from mites to the size of a small turtle. Scorpions are quite plenty; also snakes of various kinds and sizes, from the pretty "thunder and lightning" to the mammoth "gopher," from the harmless little "ribbon" to the deadly rattlesnake; still, with all these annoyances, it is surprising how soon one gets used to them. By-the-way, do your readers know that the near presence of rattlesnakes can that of a cucumber? Florida is very enjoyable, but everything is not *colour de rose* as some writers would make people believe. The man who writes such glowing letters from Florida is generally a Yankee who has bought several thousand acres of land, for which he agrees to pay two to three dollars per acre. He pays a small amount down, and gives a mortgage for the remainder, and then proceeds to survey and plot his land into village lots and plots of a few acres for orange groves. He then writes letters to the papers, telling them all about the paradise he has found, and wants people to come and help him enjoy it. He will be magnanimous enough to sell them one-fourth acre building lots for two or three hundred dollars apiece, and eight or ten acres for an orange grove for one thousand dollars. This philanthropist never sees snakes. I have heard him solemnly assure a party of northern visitors that a moccasin, which unfortunately made itself visible, was nothing but a southern eel. This is the same man who says "a case of fever and ague was never known here," although nineteen persons died in six months out of a population of eighty, of malarial diseases, in the season of 1878, in one such locality that I know. There are some places in Florida that are not suitable or safe for people to live in during the warm season. Such places are found along water courses and lakes; also, on hammock grounds that are cultivated. Owners of such places have business North in the unhealthy season, or else camp on the sea shore, or else go back to the pine hills, which are reasonably healthy. With proper care, the winter visitor need fear nothing. I have spent the summer as well as winter in Florida, and have investigated the health and resources of the State pretty thoroughly, as well as the subjects of game and pests. NAUTICUS.

PRESERVATION OF IRON FROM RUST.—The protection of ships' bottoms from corrosion has proved a difficult problem to owners; but the fortuitous discovery that the juice of plants of the order Euphorbiceæ, common and luxuriant in tropical climates, preserves iron from rust, is likely to be usefully applied to the preservation of those portions of ships below the water line, not only from corrosion, but from fouling. It seems, according to *Iron*, that during the survey of Natal, some two or three years ago, one of the officers found that when certain plants of the order named were cut during the clearing, the knives were firmly coated with the abundant gum which exuded from them, and that the knives thus coated did not rust. In consequence, experiments with the gum in question were afterwards made by Sir Andrew Clarke, who some two years ago had a sheet of iron coated with it immersed in the waters of the Chatham Dockyard, where everything becomes rapidly foul. On being taken out it was found to be quite clean. The gum is intensely bitter and poisonous, which prevents the adhesion of marine animals to any substance with which it may be covered, and, as the plants supplying it are found in abundance on the seaside in low latitudes, even if this agent should prove only moderately efficacious, it may prove of great interest to the shipping interest.

AN OLD LADY'S GRATITUDE.—A lady 70 years of age expresses great gratitude for the benefit she has derived from Warner's Safe Bitters, and declares her belief that the remedy is a certain specific for dyspepsia.—[*Adv.*

Miscellaneous.

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BOUGHT FOR CASH
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KEEP'S PATENT PARTLY-MADE SHIRTS, only plain seams to finish, 6 for $7.
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REGINA and TWILLED SILK UMBRELLAS and CANES in all styles.

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Best Morocco, with Leather Strap.		2 50	3 00	3 50	4 00		5 50			
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Sliding, into Leather Cover.					2 50					
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Inches long.	4	4½	5	5½	6	6½	7	7½	8	8½	9

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LARGE LOT OF VERY SUPERIOR GOODS OF ALL THE BEST LONDON MAKERS.

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WANTED—A breech-loading shot gun —a good grade Greener or Bonehill preferred, with latest improvements. Address, with lowest cash price,
F. F., 507 East Water street,
Dec 25-1t Elmira, N. Y.

DUCKS WANTED—Wanted ducks raised from wild fowl to stock a preserve. State kinds, quantity and prices, delivered at my farm, Jobstown, Burlington County, N. J.
Dec 25-4t P. LORILLARD.

For Sale.

FOR SALE—A SECOND-HAND Wm. Greener B. L., 12-guage, 28-inch barrels, 7 lbs., top-snap, pistol grip; rib locks; pat. forend; modified choke. Cost $100. Is in perfect order. Write to CHAS. GREEN, 2 West Main street, Rochester, N. Y. Price $65. Dec.18-tf.

Live Trout For Sale.

Twenty-six thousand, one year old. Bred at the Aquetong Trout Ponds.
For terms, address
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New Hope, Bucks Co., Penn.

RICE LAKE, Canada.—WILD RICE for sowing in fields, lakes and fish ponds. Delicious for desserts. Very scarce this season. One bushel to twenty-five, $5 per bushel. U. S. duty two cents per lb. added. Next season orders before August 1st, 1880, honored one to four hundred bushels. Address CHAS. GILCHRIST, Overseer of Fisheries, Fort Hope, Ontario, Can. Nov25-eo1

WANTED—A black and tan fox hound dog, with grizzle breast, height about 21 inches; must be a good hunter. Address W. WATKINS, 239 Flatbush avenue. Dec.25-1t.

The Kennel.

FOR SALE—Gordon setter pups, one dog and one bitch, nine months old, very fine stock, good pedigree, $20 each, or will exchange either for eight dozen live quail or prairie chickens; properly boxed and sent by express to me. JAMES WIGHT,
Rockland, Me.

STUD BEAGLE "RAMBLER"—Prize winner (silver medal) Westminster Kennel Club's dog show, 1879. Is thirteen inches high, white, lemon and tan. Our own importation. Fee, $10. Address the "Montclair Hunt," Montclair, N. J. Dec 25-1t.

FOR SALE—Three well-broken setters; have been hunted all the fall; perfectly staunch and good nose; also one or two pointers. Address for particulars,
H. B. RICHMOND,
Dec 25-1t Lakeville, Mass.

PINE LODGE KENNELS.—I am prepared to take a limited number of dogs, either setters or pointers, and train them thoroughly. I give my puppies seven months' work out of the twelve, and guarantee satisfaction, if the dog has all the natural instincts. References on application. Prices, $50 and $75, according to length of time I keep the dog, with discount to parties at long distances. A. WINTER, Cairo, Thomas County, Georgia.
Oct 2,tf

The Kennel.

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A BANE TO FLEAS—A BOON TO DOGS.

THIS POWDER is guaranteed to kill fleas on dogs or any other animals, or money returned. It is put up in patent boxes with sliding pepper box top, which greatly facilitates its use. Simple and efficacious.

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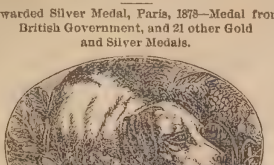
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Llewellin setter bitch, one year old, blue ticked; raised and bred by L. H. Smith, of Strathroy, Ontario, Canada; sire, Paris, and dam, the pure Laverack bitch Peeress; Peeress and Paris are both broken, and Paris is one of the best field dogs in this country, that money cannot buy; the Chicago *Field* of Nov. 8th, '79, gives a cut of the famous Paris and his field winnings and on the bench; parties buying will get pedigree and his winnings printed. Price only $50. These are bottom prices.

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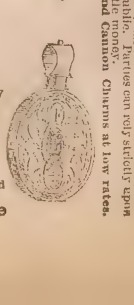
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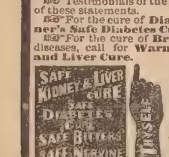
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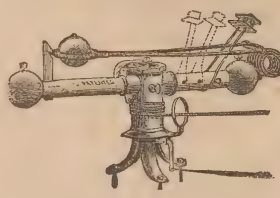
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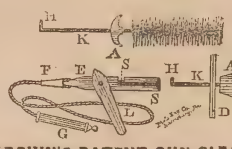
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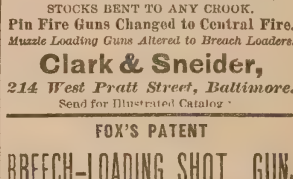


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The barrels slide one side.

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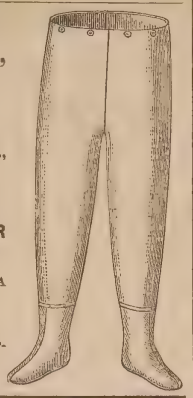
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BAY VIEW HOUSE,

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Nos. 1 (coarse) to 4 (fine), unequaled in strength, quickness, and cleanliness; adapted for Glass Ball and Pigeon Shooting.

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A quick, strong, and clean Powder, of very fine grain for pistol shooting.

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FFFG, FFG, and "Sea Shooting" FG in kegs of 25, 12½, and 6½ lbs. and cans of 5 lbs. FFFG is also packed in 1 and 4 lb. canisters. Burns strong and *moist.* The FFFG and FFG are favorite brands for ordinary sporting, and the "Sea Shooting" FG is the standard *Rifle* Powder of the country.

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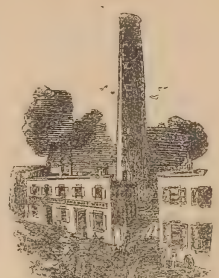
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American Chilled Shot.

Rivaling the English and All Others.

STANDARD DROP AND BUCK SHOT AND BAR LEAD.

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For Trap Shooting with Glass Balls,

USE THE

HUBER TRAP,

WITH IMPROVED SPRING.

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Cor. Paterson and Fulton Sts.,

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"Nahmakanta,"

With the "CROSBY PATENT AXE COVER." The only genuine Camp Axe in America. Says Tac. Hussey: "I am delighted with it; it makes my camping outfit complete, and is just the thing I have been looking for these many years." Send for a circular.

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CURES BY ABSORPTION.

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"Sapanule" has no equal for Chronic Lameness, Lame Back, Lumbago, Sprains, Piles, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Bunions, and all diseases of the Skin, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Eczema, Humors of the Scalp, etc.; Diphtheria, Sore Throat, Pneumonia, and all inflammatory diseases. Ladies who suffer from local difficulties find immediate relief, and a permanent cure by using "Sapanule." Used in sponge or foot bath removes all soreness of body, limbs and feet. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

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AND
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THE AMERICAN SPORTSMAN'S JOURNAL.
[Entered According to Act of Congress, in the year 1879, by the Forest and Stream Publishing Company, in the Office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington.

Terms, $4 a Year. 10 Cts. a Copy. Six Mo's, $2, Three Mo's, $1.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 1, 1880.

Volume 13 No. 22. No. 111 Fulton Street, New York

Original.

THE DEATH OF GENIO C. SCOTT.

DEAR Genio, as the passing bell
Above thy ashes peals its knell,
Let me beside thy sable bier
Drop votive wreath and sacred tear;
Strike the sad lyre, that it may pour
A requiem on my friend of yore.

With sorrowing heart I pause, I turn
From silent dust and funeral urn,
O'er the long-vanish'd years to muse,
Still bright with light and fresh with dews;
O'er the departed years to trace
Our mutual footsteps in life's race.
I once again with thee explore
The windings of the streamlet shore,
To cast the line and draw the prey
From the clear ripples where they play;
Or track the coast-line where the spoil
Rewards the patient angler's toil;
Or brush the dew from shrub and grass,
As on from stream to stream we pass.

From memory's blurr'd and blotted sheet
I wipe the effacing dust, and meet
In shining lines the record clear,
Dear Genio, of thy life's career.
And those who lov'd thee long and well
O'er those past years will fondly dwell,
Remembering still thy cheerful ways,
And all the joys of other days.

Ah! the lost dead may never die!
From the blue fields of air they call,
From the green hillocks where they lie,
O'er which the woodland shadows fall.
From the white cloud—a floating speck
In ether—they lean o'er and beck,
Wave their bright pinions and extend
Their palms, whither they'd have us tend.

'Tis only when the long grass grows
Or when the curling billow flows
Above the lost and lov'd of earth
That we can measure all their worth.
Then only with unclouded eyes
The brightness of their life we prize,
When 'tis too late to crown with praise
The crystal sweetness of their ways;
When look and word and deed shine back
Like sunbeams o'er life's trodden track.
O! that we might again behold
Those features, sepulchred in mould!

Shelter Island, Dec. 22d. ISAAC MCLELLAN.

Nepigon Lake and River.

NUMBER IV.

NEPIGON HOUSE is an old established post of the Hudson's Bay Company. It has been, as nearly as we could ascertain, a recognized "house" fully a hundred years. Probably it is much older, as from its position in the centre of an extensive fur country it would soon be appropriated as a point for a depot of supplies and trade. It stands in latitude 49 deg. 55 min. north, being a degree north in latitude and about thirty miles west of the longitude of Red Rock. The canoe and portage route between the two posts is called one hundred miles. There are three or four frame and log buildings at Nepigon House (not including a substantial if not ornamental cattle stable and farm buildings) used as store and warehouses, and the agent's residence. The permanent population is small, consisting of the company's agent and employés and their families. When we reached the post a fine brigade boat lay at the little dock and a larger one rather the worse for wear and age was beached near by, undergoing repairs. These boats had been pulled and tracked up the practicable rapids and taken over the portages on rollers from Red Rock at an immense expenditure of Indian labor. But once in the lake they save much hazardous canoe transportation.

The Indian population right about the post did not exceed twenty-five families at the time of our visit. But in spring time, when the hunters flock in to dispose of the winter's "take," the number is largely increased and the immediate vicinity must present a busy appearance. After the spring trading is over, and the brigades have carried down to Red Rock the thousands of pounds of furs which have been gradually accumulated, and brought back to the post the stores and supplies for the ensuing year, the Indians gradually disappear from the neighborhood, to return the following spring. They go off up the rivers to their various favorite hunting grounds, where game is plenty and fish may be had for the taking. Many go hundreds of miles and thread the vast net-work of lakes and streams which lies to the west, north and east of Nepigon. About two hundred trappers and hunters, being the industrial basis of a thousand people, as I estimate their numbers, are dependent upon this post for trade and supplies. Occasionally during the long season of quiet some light canoe, an "express" I should call it, with its two men comes dashing up. Some tobacco, flour, or tea are purchased, and after a day's rest canoe and men disappear in the shades of the interior woodland region.

The company furnishes the outfits of the hunters almost always upon credit. Few Indians are so thrifty as to be able to buy and pay at the same time. An "outfit" book is kept by the post (I might say by every such post), in which the state of any debtor's account is accurately registered. Payment is made the following spring in furs. When one reflects that from the time the outfit is procured six to ten months elapse before the agent sees his customer again, and that the latter is all of that time hundreds of miles away in the wilderness, the fact that he does return and pay his scores speaks volumes in favor of Indian honesty. Certainly, in point of personal integrity the Indian should be placed on a higher plane than the average white. But with the existing system of communication between posts a defaulter would soon be found out and further supplies cut off. So that between native honesty and the company's care few losses result, and these in the main as a necessary consequence of death or sickness. I believe no civilization has yet been developed where losses do not sometimes occur from a credit system.

The goods furnished by the company are of an excellent quality always. Prices seem high, but taking into consideration the nature of the business, the extent of credits, the cost of transportation and service, I am of opinion that the goods could not well be afforded at less rates. Sometimes, when from any cause the yield of furs is light and debts cannot be paid, the company, by judicious distribution of the necessaries of life, without immediate reward, saves the poor, poverty-stricken redman from starvation at least, if not from suffering. A wise policy, it is true, for the death of the Indian would be a loss of future business, but these things ought in fairness to be taken into consideration in adjusting the equities of the fur trade. From my study of what was written of these regions a hundred and more years ago, and from present information and observation, I believe the native population has within that period increased in numbers and advanced in comfort under the influence of the company. There is no doubt whatever of an actual advance in the physical condition of the population.

The Nepigon Lake Indians we found in an excellent condition as to health and comfort. They were well fed and well clothed, and with considerable development of good looks. Their canoes, though not large—for the rivers in which they spend most of their time are too shallow for other than small ones—were the finest as to lightness and beauty I have ever seen. As the "canoe Indian" is graded in his wealth by the number of his canoes—like the "prairie Indian" by his horses—these were wealthy. It was not uncommon to see three or four beautiful birch bark shells drawn up at one wigwam. They sat upon the water like feathers, and the speed at which two small paddles would impel them spoke well for the efficiency of the model upon which they all seemed to be built.

It was Saturday evening when we arrived at Nepigon House. On Sunday morning we had eighteen fine capable and pleasant aborigines to assist us in disposing of our repast. They were willing souls and very friendly, and took most kindly to unlimited pork, potatoes, hard bread and tea with sugar in it. But after that meal, which with our limited kitchen appliances lasted well into the afternoon, we felt called upon to give orders to draw the lines more closely. A few days of this and starvation would stare in our faces; still, in spite of cautions and orders, a few extra hands would find their way into our trenches every time it was produced.

Early Monday morning we started out for trout. Grasshoppers being plenty on the hayfield of the post, we captured a bottle full for distribution in likely places. But no trout would rise to them, and whipping the shores and points with our fly rods was without result, except one four-inch trout right at the mouth of a trickling stream; so, finally abandoning all hope of speckled, or, as some at Nepigon House called them, "swamp" trout, we took our spoons, and by trolling close to the bottom in deep water, added a few lake trout to our larder. While so fishing, R. attached to his rod a small metal spinning minnow, hoping to have a little "brush" with a lake trout, when, after dragging it slowly around for a few minutes in sixty feet of water, a vigorous strike rewarded him. In due time, he landed his fish, and it proved a four and a half pound *salmo fontinalis*. He was hooked at least half a mile from shore. This was a new experience to all of us.

Mr. Le Ronde had been at this post more than twenty years. His brother Alexander had had his home here nearly all his life, although he had spent much time in the United States naval and mercantile marine service, and was a very intelligent man. They both assured us that trout spawned in the sandy bays of the lake close to the shore, about the middle of October, and that quantities were sometimes, and always could be, taken at such places and times by hauling seines; that they were larger than the Nepigon River trout, and had been taken weighing everywhere from five to seventeen pounds. The latter was the largest either of them had ever weighed. In the fall of 1878 the largest taken weighed on the company's scales nine pounds. Trout are never intentionally taken by the Indians in their gill nets, because they fight so vigorously as to injure the nets beyond the value of the fish. The men at the post, however, desiring a change of diet, sometimes in the fall make a haul with a strong net, when the trout are spawning, with the results I have named. These gentlemen are men in whose statements I place great confidence; and, added to this, are those of an intelligent Indian, independently obtained by inquiries made by Louis at my suggestion, in full corroboration. Of course the Indian could not give weights, but his description of sizes would indicate weights substantially as above given. We saw some trout on the other side of the lake, taken in gill nets near one of the islands. The largest measured, as he lay upon a rock, twenty-four and a half inches long, by a girth of thirteen and a half inches. When I say that these measurements were taken many hours after the fish had been cleaned, and after being taken eight or ten miles to the mainland, the experienced fisherman will be able to arrive at some idea of the actual size of the fish. My estimate of the weight when the fish was first taken from the water, and before removal of the viscera, would be not far from seventeen pounds.

Upon the evidence as it stands, the existence of huge trout in Lake Nepigon cannot reasonably be disputed, But where by lure of the fly they can be taken is yet to be found. That they can be so taken is reasonably certain, from another fact learned from the Indian who had taken the fish last named. He said their stomachs contained both minnows and *flies*—such flies as were occasionally to be seen upon the water.

As to trout spawning in the shallow sandy bays, the facts stated were new to me. I had long doubted the general theory that trout in Lake Superior had their breeding places in the rivers. I have taken trout in places miles from any stream. They are, I have been informed, caught where to reach a stream there must be a long travel through to reach deep water. I have never seen their bones in Indian encampments at the mouth of streams where trout could not be taken at all times in season. We know they seek for breeding grounds where the water is cool and in motion. These conditions are constant along the shores of Lake Superior, and presumably, though to a less degree, along the shores of Nepigon. The latter lake is closed by ice in winter, so that one condition of motion cannot constantly exist along its shores. Yet the fact (for so I consider it) remains that the trout does go to its shores at the spawning season. There is abundant food for trout in the lake. It swarms with minnows and small fry of different kinds, though there is no especial exuberance of insect life that we observed, such as exists along the river. From my observation and information, I am strongly inclined to the belief that the places where fly fishing will succeed, will be found where the conditions of deep water and rocky island shores co-exist in the northern half of the lake. The southern part has been pretty fairly tested, and many of the points along the mainland also. I may add that white fish and lake trout are abundant in the lake. Your readers will pardon this digression from the straight line of my story, I trust, for it will save other reference to this subject, about which so little has hitherto been known. I am sorry I cannot give more definite information. Your readers may be assured we sought faithfully for it.

We stocked up in pork, flour, sugar and tea at Nepigon House, and on Monday afternoon, after a friendly good-bye to Mr. Le Ronde and his brother, we moved north along the western shore of the lake. Of course we had had our canoes thoroughly re-pitched before the new start, and felt prepared for leaving this last reminder of distant civilization. We were not alone in leaving it, for we shortly came in sight of two other canoes, bound for the same Wabenoosh river with ourselves, and in the hot sun slowly paddling along the coast. One of them held a young Indian with a single wife (older ones are not always so restricted) and their papoose. She was engaged when we passed in administering maternal nourishment, the bow of the papoose frame over her shoulder, and in paddling with vigor and skill. Whatever spare energy she had she was using in chewing spruce gum as de-

votedly as a civilized school girl. When the infant slept the frame to which it was tied was carelessly laid across the top of the canoe, only four or five inches above the water.

A pull of ten or twelve miles in the hot and breezeless afternoon, relieved at times only by the shadows of the overhanging cliffs along the shore, brought us along the side of that grand old bald rock which two days before we thought a near inland height. It seemed as we turned a point to spring suddenly an island out of the depths of the smooth water, its eight hundred feet of precipitous wall reflected as from a mirror. Off to the north-east, miles away, stood the other rock, so like it that one almost fancied it a purple shadow of the one to which we were so near. Now and then the further one, from some peculiar condition of the air or water, seemed to be shortened in at the water's edge, and project a rounded form far over its receding base. The two "Barns," as they are called, are not like any other lake islands in appearance, and apparently not in geological structure. They look like some of the cliffs along Nepigon River, a hundred miles away, save that there is no mark to be discerned of the abrading action of the glacier. The inner Barn stands like a battlemented fort at the entrance of Wabenoosh Bay. When we came alongside its majestic heights we could hear the faint roar of the Wabenoosh falls, three or four miles distant, and as the purple hue of the declining day began to climb the wooded steeps on either side of us, we pushed vigorously on, occasionally looking back to see if the great rock which had so suddenly burst upon our view was real and permanent, or only a dream of solitude and grandeur.

Guided by the sound of the falls, we entered the mouth of the river and found ourselves in a great pool or basin, with a rim of hills that looked like mountains in the fading light. The falls looked promising, and going up the well worn portage path past them, F. quickly secured a beautifully marked trout of a pound weight. No others rose to his fly, although further up the stream we could see them jump ing quite freely. The water was of a dark red color, and of 60 deg. temperature. The Indians who were camped near us said we could take many of the size of the one F. killed about a day's journey further up the stream. This river is a favorite highway of Indian travel, as shown by the well worn portage trail.

We had no time to spare, however, in canoeing up the river, so early the next morning we floated out into the bay, and paddled along its northern shore. The one great island of rock, the only island of that bay, seemed in the morning sun even higher and grander than in the evening light, while far out to sea, the faint shadows of more distant islands could be seen upon the water. A mile or more ahead of us appeared a swiftly moving speck of green foliage, which our keen-sighted guides pronounced to be a canoe with coon hunters. It made scarcely a ripple on the surface, but the coons were further out in the lake, and after we had rounded the point of the bay and left the disguised canoe behind us, we heard the mocking laugh of the great diver, and saw him disappear beneath the water. Once or twice we essayed a shot at the beautiful bird, and once we thought, and still think, the ball roughed his feathers, although he escaped us. A flock of young sawbill ducks Wassy routed out of the rocks by the shore, but they were not game for us.

About eleven o'clock we reached the mouth of the next river, known by the name of White Sand. A deserted cabin on the lake shore shows where, in the old times of rivalry in the fur trade, a temporary post had been established. We could hear the noise of falls, and tried to ascend the narrow but swift and deep stream. But trees across it, snags without number in it, and the warmth of its water checked our ardour, and we fell back to an old Indian encampment for dinner. An abandoned canoe furnished birch bark for a fire, and we had a hurried meal. This river, at least below the falls, runs through an alluvial formation, densely wooded with poplar and birch, with occasional cedars. In the afternoon we made a few more miles, but rain coming on we camped at a sand beach, back of which there was a dense forest of fir and birch, the latter of fine quality for canoe-building. The shores had been gradually becoming less steep, although at intervals a spur of the interior hills would reach the lake and end in an abrupt and rocky bluff. But where the sand-beach ended there seemed to be the same roughness of surface which I have referred to before as characteristic of the island formations further down the lake.

ATTRACTIONS OF GALVESTON.

TO one who is fond of seaside delights I can't see how any place could be more attractive than Galveston. Here he can have old ocean to his liking. The city is situated on an island thirty miles long and from a half mile to three miles in width. It is at the east end of this island. Here, then, we have a beach fronting on the Gulf of Mexico some thirty miles long, composed of clean, compact sand, as smooth as a parlor floor. It is a glorious place for a drive. There is almost always a good breeze on, and the great breakers roll in and dash themselves to pieces under the wheels of your vehicle. It is amusing to see these breakers chasing the little boys and girls up the beach. There can be no better sea-bathing anywhere. Last night I spent an hour or so in the Gulf in a bathing suit, and sounded the bottom at least three hundred feet out before I found it growing too deep. The water deepens very gradually, and the floor is all that the bather could wish. Every night there are thousands of bathers. There are sharks enough all around the island, but they never come in among the breakers, and there is no instance of anybody ever being hurt here by one. Sting rays are sometimes about, but I cannot hear of but one instance of their stinging here. That was a young lady. She fainted away with the intense pain, but soon recovered, and no evil followed. The sting of the ray is not poisonous, any more than that of a wasp, but I judge that it is terribly painful while it lasts. Sometimes medusæ come in, but it is easy to avoid them, and even if one comes in contact with them I understand that the damage done is very trifling—so little, indeed, that it is hardly worthy of mention. It is said to be a sort of prickly sensation, like that of a nettle. In Galveston Bay I have sometimes seen those medusæ in flocks of thousands. These are the only annoyances—the dread of them—that the bather is subjected to here, and harm from them results so rarely that none but novices and strangers ever think of them.

For boating and yachting Galveston Bay furnishes an ample field. This is the body of water lying between the island and the mainland, from five to twenty miles in breadth and about seventy-five in length; perfectly landlocked everywhere except at two points. For pleasure boating it has no superior in American waters. Fishing is fine at all seasons. Just now the amateur is having all the sport he wants with the trout, or weak fish, or I suppose it is the red fish, the sheepshead, croaker flounder, etc. These are all biting ravenously. That monster, the jew fish, is also abundant and eager to strike a hook, but as he ordinarily carries several hundred pounds avoirdupois, the amateur fisherman is by no means eager to hook on to him. This fish, as big as he is, is not excelled, I believe, in excellence for the table by any fish of our waters. Another fish that is very numerous in the bay is the tarpum, grand ecaille, or silver fish. He will take a hook readily, but is rather shunned by the fisherman than sought by him. He has the repute of being dangerous. He has a habit of jumping very high in the air, and caring very little where he falls. He may fall in a fellow's boat and upset it, or he may fall on a fellow and kill him. They have knocked men out of their boats in this same bay and sometimes drowned them. They reach as high as 200 pounds and over; beautiful as can be, but not good to eat. They sparkle all over like new ribbon. In the sea they are continuously jumping, and in that line can beat a porpoise all hollow. They are from the tropics, and with the first breath of cold air they leave. When caught on a hook their behavior is said to be very much like that of a wild horse when first roped, only ten times worse. They have the saw fish here, too, quite numerous. One was caught in the bay the other day, twenty-two feet long. He was playing in four feet water and was dragged ashore in a seine. These are only a few of the fishes they have to amuse themselves or stir the flood with here.

As regards climate this is one of the most fortunate seaside resorts in the world. It is a rare thing that the mercury reaches 90 here at the hottest season of the year. From 80 to 85 deg. is about its midsummer range. At night it falls to 75 and lower. This makes a delicious climate. There is no reason why Galveston should not become a great summer resort, except probably yellow fever, which does sometimes put in its appearance here. It has not been epidemic for twelve years.

The city is a beautiful place. It is filled with orange trees in full bearing, and oleanders covered with bloom. There are delightful shady walks to talk love in, and indeed nooks to hide in. Oranges and oleanders make a very dense foliage. The population is about 35,000, I judge. Many of the buildings are very costly and grand. FOREST AND STREAM has a numerous family of friends here, and there is one thing that I cannot help observing, and that is, that these readers and friends of FOREST AND STREAM are the best and most cultured men in the city. I find it so wherever I go. It must indeed be a pleasant thing to write to such a constituency as that. In fall and winter, sport with the gun is superb here. The bays and bayous are filled with wild fowl. N. A. T.

Galveston, Texas, Aug. 23d, 1879.

DUCK SHOOTING IN DELAWARE BAY.

(Continued from issue of Dec. 18th.)

THE *modus operandi* of shooting wild fowl in this part of the world (Rhehoboth Bay) is rather primitive, as I am informed by a Philadelphia sportsman, a prominent member of the N. E. S. C. Club, who slaughters ducks at notheast Chesapeake Bay from a sink-box, and whom I met at this place on a "wild goose chase." Said he:

"These people get an old mule and drive him up and down the shore every day for a week or more until the geese become accustomed to him, and not only do not fly off, but actually swim shoreward and within gunshot; and, at the proper time, every preparation having been previously made, the rider slides off the animal's rump, rests his gun, or 'cannon' on the beast's back, and 'pulls on to 'em,' and the result is generally from fifty to seventy geese at a shot. (This, although the actual statement of my informant, I took in without questioning, but mentally allowed a large margin for shrinkage.) "And what is most astonishing about this mule business," added my informant, "is, that the animal is so trained that he acts as a retriever, swimming out and sloshing around among the dead and crippled geese, and bringing them ashore."

As we had no mule handy, we were compelled to forego the pleasure of this novel and interesting mode of shooting wild geese. The wind being off shore and light, I took a stroll along the beach, and picked up quite a lot of beautiful shells, and met one of the residents of this isolated region, who was the owner of quite an extensive farm (400 acres), but he complained of the hard times, and said he "reckoned he'd hev to give up raisin' corn now, as wages hed got as high as thirty cents a day." Upon my arrival on board the yacht in the evening I reported progress, and we unanimously agreed to leave this place as soon as the wind shifted and removed the sand-bar. We killed nine geese during our stay, the result of two nights shooting on the ponds. The moon shone very brightly, and, reflecting upon the white sand, added much to the loneliness of the situation, and no sound was heard save the far off murmuring of the surf as it broke upon the beach, and now and then the solitary honk of an old gander speaking to his mates.

At last the wind shifted and removed the sand obstruction at the mouth of the river, and we got under way, glad enough to leave this God-forsaken spot, and once more breathe the free air of old ocean.

Homeward bound! Ran across the bay, and arrived at Cape May, landing at 1.30 P. M., and after a look through this almost deserted "city by the sea," to boat again, and, as the sun went down behind the glistening sand hills of Henlopen, hove anchor," and, with a spanking sou'-wester and a bright full moon, "sheeted off," and went bowling up the bay. The lights of Cape May, Cape Henlopen and Brandywine shoals cast their reflections upon the silvery sea-caps, as our little yacht careened over, as though bidding them a graceful adieu, and soon—very soon, it seemed—the lights of Egg Island, East Point and the Ledge, like twinkling stars came up out of the shimmering sea. It was a glorious night, and Capt. Wilkins, who is an old yachtsman, and used to all kinds of weather, remarked, as he handled this handsome little craft, "Boys, isn't this beautiful." I can scarcely call to mind a time when I felt so supremely happy. How glad I am that we have escaped from that miasmic lagoon, with its pestiferous vermin (mosquitos) and unsavory odors, and are once more permitted to breathe this pure air.

Off, under our lee, many outward bound vessels were anchored, waiting for ebb tide to carry them on their journey. In Morris River Cove their lights shone like fireflies and seemed to dance merrily to our joyous songs. Running around under the lee of False Egg Island, we came to for the night. In the morning, dropped in at the mouth of Straight Creek, so called on account of its excessive crookedness. Here we met a salt-hay Jerseyman, captain of one of those shallow crafts that Wilkins calls a "sea-pounder." This individual and Wilkins entered into a conversation in regard to the creation of the world, when the irreverent old cuss remarked: "Well, I've hearn that the Lord made the world in six days, and my kalkerlation is, that He made the world in one day, and it tuk the balance of the week to make Straight Krick."

Wilkins was shocked at the man's impiety, and lectured him soundly for it. The sloop, the man, and the creek had been old chums for the last hundred years, and I spent the balance of the day trying to cipher out which was the crookedest.

After the evening shooting we ran up to Fortescue. Straight Creek heads in a thousand ponds which are connected by narrow waterways and extend over hundreds of acres. I met an old duck shooter here, who informed me that geese and brant make this their resting-place after long flights, and are found here in almost countless numbers during the latter part of February and early in March on their return to their Northern homes.

Mayberry entertained us this evening with some somnambulistic antics. First he began with a sort of a wailing sound, which, I presume, was an attempt to sing; next he shouted "change partners!" Just at this moment a cork popped from the mouth of a porter bottle, when he rose up and exclaimed: "Who discharged that gun? It has blown off the whole deck of the yacht!" Jack was now wide awake, and had risen up in his bunk to a sitting posture, his straight black hair stood on end, and, with his dark, swarthy features, he looked like a Ute warrior. Patton very kindly took charge of him, and tied a wet towel around his head, and, after administering a "hot jigger" for his "innerds," he was tenderly put to bed again. The band played no more that night.

We remained here two days with indifferent success. Our evenings, however, were passed pleasantly at the Fortescue House. A party from a neighboring village met here the second evening to have an oyster feed, with "knocking apple" for lunch. Reader, have you ever "perpetrated" a "ho-down" to the "Arkansas Traveler" with a South Jersey lassie for two hours without intermission? No! Well, don't do it, for I know somebody who did, and that same individual perspired away five pounds of good solid flesh to "forward two," "change partners," "sling corners," etc. Mayberry desires to be excused.

Under way again. Our gallant little craft, as though tired of a quiet harbor, is making good time under double reefed mainsail and full jib. The fresh nor'wester is directly ahead, and the sea short and chopped up; but "the old gal" (as Patton affectionately calls her) takes to it kindly, now and then, however, playfully tossing the spray into our faces as a gentle reminder that she means to be treated properly. When off the mouth of Back Creek a tremendous squall struck us, which knocked us down to our dead-lights, and the water ran over the deck. Wilkins, quick as lightning, gave her a short luff, but she was too far gone to mind her helm, and the next instant about four feet of sheet. She came up into the wind about four feet of sheet. She came up into the wind shaking like a scared racehorse, when Wilkens turned her bow towards Back Creek, where we came to anchor within a hundred yards of our first stopping place. We laid in a good supply of oysters and fish, and leaving Patton to attend to the cooking department, again shouldered our guns and started off for the ponds. The ducks were exceedingly tame (a new flight having arrived), and we killed thirteen. The next morning a pair of sprig-tails flopped down close to the yacht. Wilkins paddled Clark, our crack shot, up to within twenty yards of them when he "let go both barrels" and never "rumpled a feather."

"Somebody drew the shot out of this gun, or I'd have cut those birds all to pieces," said Clark, with terrible emphasis, and his amiable face lengthened into a painful expression.

"Oh, no," said Wilkins, "the cause of your missing was, that you shot from the left shoulder."

Wilkins killed the same pair of ducks in about an hour afterwards and gave them to Clark as a peace-offering; the latter accepted with calm dignity, but did not fire another shot the balance of the day, although it was one of the best days we had during the whole trip. He has forgiven Cap the trick; but don't mention left-shoulder shooting to him—at least not for some time.

I took a trip up to the "Drum Beds," and through the creeks and branches, and started a few black ducks, but the fresh-water ponds were frozen and the birds were barred out from their favorite feeding grounds. Northwest winds invariably drive the ducks across the bay to the Jersey side, and they go far inland from the bay shore among the swamps and shallow ponds. I met a native of the soil" who had been reared in this place, "native of the soil" who had been reared in this place, and who had not yet heard of General Grant or the Rebellion, and he told me that it was eighteen miles to the mouth of the creek where our yacht lay. I mentally multiplied it by two (for up and down), and, had I not been reared by a Christian mother, I should have "cussed" that Jerseyman. I started for the yacht; the shades of night were closing around me, and the keen northwest wind, blowing directly in my face, soon froze my moustache, and I had an assortment of icicles hanging down over my mouth. Flood-tide caught me, and the air was filled with scurrying snowflakes. I had a little twelve-foot ducking skiff and a good broad ash paddle, and, as I drove my little craft across the tiny waves, the spray dashed over my face and froze; and I verily believe that had I been a temperance man, I should that night have broken the pledge. I came to the conclusion that night

that Cumberland County miles never shrink. I reached the yacht at last, cold and hungry; but the cheerful fire and a cup of coffee soon restored me.

Now let me say, that if a city sport is desirous of becoming famous as a duck shooter, he can lay aside his comfortable ulster, draw on a suit of corduroy, "dead-grass color," which, by the way, he will find "more cooling than a dose of salts;" get a choke-bore, load his shells with chilled shot, then roam around loose among the ditches and salt holes of a Jersey marsh, or take a mess of Cumberland County miles in a twenty-pound ducking-skiff.

The next morning the sun arose clear and bright, with increasing wind from the West and lots of ice around the bow of our yacht, with diamond-like dots of spray clinging to the rigging. Let me remark just here, that Clark, our crack ducker, in one of his enthusiastic moods, while the weather was warm, said:

"I wish it would get cold enough to freeze the hair on a dog's back, then we would knock the ducks." Now, if knocking ducks through the dead-lights of a comfortable yacht's cabin is the sportsmanlike manner of doing the thing, then our amiable friend may be counted in; but I noticed that everybody had business inside this morning. Frozen oysters for lunch to-day. After the sun had been about three hours up, we cleared off some of the ice and made sail, and were off again under a double-reefed mainsail with jib stowed. The yacht needs watching and careful handling. Every now and then a heavy squall comes sweeping across the ten miles of salt water and we lay clean down to our gunwales. Hope Creek is reached after a quick run, and we again come to anchor to find the place has been "shot out." A muskratter, whom we met in the creek, informed us that a steam yacht from Philadelphia (I forbear to mention her name,) had been there a couple of days before with twenty-seven shooters, and six colored men to carry their guns to the blinds. These were some of our politicians, or city fathers, as they are called, on a marine lark, or private drunk. We found nearly all the available points converted into forts, each one large enough to hold half a dozen men and a basket of champagne.

One day was enough here, and we are again on the move. We now make a long run, passing Port Penn, Salem, Delaware City, New Castle, Pennsville, Wilmington, Pennsgrove, Grubb's Landing, and Marcus Hook, and stretching away for Jersey again, come to anchor on our old reedbird and rail ground, Racoon Creek. We are now only twenty miles or so from home, and this will be our last night out, for to-morrow we start for home. We have been gone three weeks, and yet home, with all its comforts and social surroundings, scarcely makes amends for the change from the free life we have been living; and when we shake hands and part from our comrades, we even wish the trip had been a longer one.

Clark shot a beautiful mallard drake this evening, which he has had mounted, and it is the prettiest specimen of its species I ever saw. Mayberry and Wilkins were stooling off the mouth of the creek about dusk, and saw flock after flock of brant slowly passing down along Hook Bar. They flew low, almost touching the water, but did not stop. Gunners from Chester and the Hook are on the alert, and long after nightfall the booming of heavy guns could be heard echoing and vibrating among the Jersey sandhills and along the islands of Christine, carrying to our ears the death-knell of hundreds of these weary, "trading" water-fowl. Since our return I have been informed that one skiff boated 31. This, I believe, is unprecedented in the waters of the Delaware.

The next morning breaks bright and beautiful; the weather has moderated, but there is a splendid breeze from northwest. We up anchor and make sail again—no need for reefing—and the gallant *Zimmerman*, even with its flavor of sour krout and plodding slowness, steps out like a racer. Patton has all his cooking utensils scoured and cleaned, and the cabin is "tidied" up. We skim close to Morrison's Island with the young flood. Chester buoy, famous as the rounding point in our yacht races, lies to our left. Thompson's Point, Lodge's Point, Billingsport, Red Bank and Gloucester are passed in rapid succession, and in two hours and forty minutes we are anchored abreast of Wilkens' boat-house at Cooper's Point. We step ashore and roll about among the fresh-water sailors, and there is a general hand-shaking all around.

Allow me, now, to add a few words in conclusion. On a trip of this kind we are thrown upon our own resources for everything social, etc. We quickly learn that we are each dependent upon the other; a selfish man is soon cured, or—he goes home. To make a trip of this kind a success, the whole party should—aye, *must* be a unit. A man must learn to accept the disagreeable with the pleasant; and it is wonderful how soon you get to the bottom of a man if there is anything light in him. He cannot conceal; it will crop out; and he is sure to return to his friends socially and morally improved. A month's trip of this kind will make a respectable man out of an indifferent boy. The great secret of all this is to adapt oneself to all the circumstances that may present themselves, and be careful to say and do nothing to hurt another's feelings, even in jest. We were well supplied with reading matter, the most interesting of which were six months' files of the American sportsman's text-book, FOREST AND STREAM. COMMODORE.

ZACA LAKE, CALIFORNIA.

A PARTY consisting of six ladies and gentlemen left Santa Barbara early one morning in July, for a hunting and fishing camp on the Zaca Ranch. The first day was very warm, and our horses not being used to long journeys, we only reached the Gaviota Pass in time to make camp before dark. The camp was astir and fire burning brightly by four o'clock next morning, and before six we were on the road again. This day was much warmer than the last, and there was nothing to relieve the monotony of the drive until at last we reached the Zaca Cañon. Hastily swallowing a few mouthfuls of food and a cup of strong coffee, early the day following we shouldered our rifles and started up the creek in the direction of the lake. We had hardly gone half a mile before we saw a large buck standing on a ridge looking at us. We tried to stalk him, but he started before we got within gun-shot of him. We walked several miles up the creek until we had climbed up a steep trail for nearly a mile. Just as we reached the top, and the lake met our view, a band of deer started up the hill. F., who was ahead at the time, raised his gun and fired, and a large doe dropped. She regained her feet, and started along the base of the hill. We saw that one of her hind legs was broken, and so she could not climb the hill. We had a young dog with us, and we turned him loose after her. He ran her about two hundred yards, and bayed her, and I ran up and shot her in the head. Now we were in a quandary, for we had left our pack horse in camp, and it was about five miles distant. We decided to carry the deer in on our backs. We reached camp late in the afternoon, tired, hungry and dirty, and that night we were both taken sick, caused, I have no doubt, by the unusual exertion of packing the deer. The next two days were spent lying around the camp trying to summon up courage to try it again.

The lake is nearly three thousand feet above the level of the sea, and contains some fifty acres. It is surrounded by tall mountains on all sides, and I think, from the general formation of the country, that it is the crater of an extinct volcano. Three feet from the bank the water is ten feet deep, and in the centre of the lake no one has ever been able to find the bottom with the riattas and stake ropes that are brought along. The water is quite warm—too warm, in fact, for trout to live in. There is no visible outlet, but the water never overflows, and never seems to get any lower. Some miles further down the coast I have seen jets of steam coming up out of the earth so thick that I thought it was a camp-fire burning, and on going up to it found a large hole in the ground, and the steam pouring out, and the cattle were crowding around it to keep warm. This, and the warm springs that break out everywhere, lead me to think that the lake is of volcanic origin.

Having fully recovered, L. and I started out. After going about two miles we stopped under a tree to rest, and while lying in the shade two bucks came out of the brush and walked almost within shot of us, and went under a tree and lay down. We crawled around a small knoll and then ran down a ravine until opposite to them. We then climbed the bank and soon came in sight of them. As they started to their feet we fired. The one I shot at fell dead; the other ran about fifty yards and stopped, when we both fired again, and down he came. We found that L. had broken his deer's leg at the first shot, and our two last balls were within two inches of each other in his shoulder. We packed these into camp, which we reached about eleven o'clock.

The next day we killed three good deer—he two and I one; and the day following we took our rods and lines, and started out to catch some trout in a stream that ran close by the camp. Luck was with us, and we returned to camp with fifty-two beauties. These trout, we were surprised to find, all had spawn in them. Our trout usually spawn in the spring, after the heavy spring freshets have subsided, and naturally we were surprised to find spawn in them late in July. But spawn or no spawn, they were delicious, and the whole crowd made a meal off them, and still had some to spare.

All next day we were engaged in building fires and drying our superfluous meat, so that in the long, wet evenings of winter we might gnaw at a piece of "jerky," as we sat by the fire and recounted the hunting exploits of bygone days.

The following day we travelled all over the hills, but failed to see a single deer, although the signs were thick and fresh. Flies and gnats were very thick, and bothered us greatly, and I think must have driven the deer to seek some more secluded place, where the flies did not abound in such great numbers.

While we were engaged in deer hunting L. was shooting quail, and every day brought quite a string. They were very plentiful, and although they became very wild after being shot at so much, still L. always brought in enough to make a good meal once a day. The last day we stayed in camp F. and I started out for our last hunt. I can't begin to tell how far we walked that day. At last, having almost given up in despair, we saw a deer's head through the wild oats. On approaching nearer, a fine spike buck jumped to his feet, and was immediately shot through by F.'s unerring rifle. The buck ran headlong down the hill, and as we were hurrying after him I saw the mate to him standing within thirty yards of me. As I hurriedly raised my rifle to my shoulder it went off into the air. I pumped in another charge, which went the way of the first. A third shot was sent off in like manner, the deer all the time standing perfectly still looking at me. As the third shot rang out he started, and ran the hill. Just then F. saw him and shot him through. He was hit very hard, and began staggering off, and I, thinking he would get into the brush, called to F. to shoot again. He fired and shot under the deer, who then ran over the hill. We went down the ravine after the first deer, and started it up, and our dog started after him. Dog and deer went over the hill, and as we were hurrying after them we found a large pool of blood where the second had laid down and been jumped up by the dog, and had run into the brush. Soon we heard the dog bark, and following the sound, found the deer at bay. As soon as we had despatched it we started back for the other one; but after searching about a hour gave it up, and started back to camp with one.

Next day saw us, at its close, camped in the San Ophire Cañon, within twenty-five miles of Santa Barbara, and by four o'clock next day we were home. E. C. T.

Fish Culture.

UNSOUND AND UNSEASONABLE SALMON SOLD ABROAD.—Canadian Fish Commissioner W. F. Whitcher takes official notice of the complaint published in London *Land and Water*, whose editor is a government inspector of fish, that unwholesome salmon from Canada were lately sold illegally in Liverpool, in the following letter, which, besides correcting a false impression, adds some suggestions which well deserve consideration in the United States, as well as in Canada and Great Britain. We refer to what he says respecting coöperative measures to prevent evasions of law. We have ourselves already had a great deal of trouble with the question of the right to sell in close season such game and fish as have been legally killed in open season:—

Dr. Buckland correctly assumes that no Canadian salmon river is now legally open for nets. Our fishery laws forbid netting salmon after the 1st of August in Quebec and Ontario, and after the 15th of August in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia. Therefore, any freshly netted fish marketed after those dates would be subject to confiscation as being both illegal and unseasonable. Of course there can be no such thing as "clean, fresh-run fish caught in Canadian rivers in October; but salmon preserved in snow and ice, or frozen in a fresh state by the artificial process, and shipped to the trade and consumers during the winter months, has been a common article of commerce in this country. It is quite lawful to buy, sell or possess them in Canada throughout the close season if they have been lawfully caught in open season. The same rule exists in England. Our fishery laws provide a "lawful excuse" for their possession, and it is the duty of the owner to produce proof of legal origin if required. This department adopts a system of granting certificates, which *bona fide* traders find it beneficial to observe. The same plan might apply to exportations from Canada. No doubt this new enterprise of sending Canadian salmon to English markets at a time when the sale of salmon assumed to be caught in Great Britain is prohibited by imperial statutes and local regulations, will necessitate the adoption of coöperative means to prevent evasions of those laws, without at the same time depriving Canadian dealers of the advantage of English markets in winter time, and the British consumer of the benefit of a desirable variety of fish food. How to accomplish this requires some consideration. Meanwhile it would be very unfortunate if hasty prejudices should arise on the other side, or that illegal practices should prevail on this side of the Atlantic, to defeat the venture of Canadian traders, and to deprive British consumers of any benefits attending competition and an enlarged supply. There is a possibility that "tricks of trade" may have something to do with the present aspect of the case to which Dr. Buckland draws attention.

Ottawa, Nov. 27th. W. F. WHITCHER.

TROUT IN THE JORDAN.—A mill-dam is in process of building on the River Jordan, Michigan, and the anglers, who visit that famous stream for trout and grayling, will be pleased to learn that efforts are being made by energetic members of the guild to secure the erection of a McDonald fish-way. There is good reason to think that the fish-way will be built, and the fishing preserved. The Jordan is far too valuable to the residents there, to be thoughtlessly destroyed as an angling stream. A valued Chicago correspondent, who has had the foresight to see the threatened destruction of his favorite fishing grounds, and enough public spirit to act vigorously, and at once writes in regard to better protection of fishing waters:—

It is no use talking; we must come to the same system adopted in Europe, if we want trout fishing. The streams must be better protected; and, though it may be contrary to the spirit of the institutions of this free country, yet in time the rights of land-owners against trespassers will come to be recognized and respected.

There will be no need of eating liver-fed trout, if clubs can lease and control streams that are the habitat of trout. I know a stream, mentioned sometimes in the English *Fishing Gazette*, that for twenty-five years has been a fine trout stream, and always will be, though running through public lands.

FISH CULTURE IN ILLINOIS—*Jacksonville, Ill., Dec. 3d*, 1879.—The thing uppermost in my mind is the game and fish interest. If only a few of our wealthy men had the same desire as I have, every body of water in this State would abound with good game fish, as I believe there is not a body of water anywhere (that does not dry up) but what there is a good fish that is adapted for it, and if I live long I expect to see my anticipation realized. There is a good deal to be done in this line, and first of all, netting must be stopped in all inland lakes. When a boy in Wisconsin, before nets were put in the lakes, I could catch a mess of good fish with a single hook and line in fifteen to thirty minutes—as much as I could carry. I want to see those times back again. Fish can be raised (where there is water) easier than anything else, but it is useless to tell you anything about this—one who knows so much. G. H.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN DECEMBER.

FRESH WATER.

Black Bass, *Micropterus salmoides*; *M. nigricans*.
Sea Bass, *Sciænops ocellatus*.
Pike or Pickerel, *Esox lucius*.
Yellow Perch, *Perca flavescens*.
White Perch, *Morone americana*.

PRIMITIVE OPINION OF THE GRAYLING.—As an indication of our progress in modern fish lore, we present the following excerpt from an old letter addressed to the Editor of this paper by a Michigan correspondent. It will be perceived that the writer, by his little fling at our references, was actually jealous of the little grayling. Think how much the poor despised creature is talked of and landed now! The letter, which is dated at Detroit, May 12th, 1874, says,—

"The Michigan grayling that you appropriate columns for, is little less than a poor mixture of common perch and herring; little game—a good biter at good bait, but mighty poor at fly."

This does not accord with good Dame Berners, who wrote as follows, as long ago as 1495:—

"The grayllynge, by a nother name callyd ombre, is a delycyous fysshe to man's mouth. And ye may take hym lyke as ye do a troughte."

FISH SWALLOWING FISH.

BOSTON, *Dec. 23d.*

Editor Forest and Stream:—

One pleasant summer afternoon, I was standing upon the shore of a pond, down on Long Island—way down—where Mr. Hallock has, I trow, many times and oft, cast a line, watching the play of swallows as they skimmed just over the surface of the water shortly before sunset. About a hundred yards out was a bed of lily-pads; and as the swallows skirted it, occasionally a good sized ripple could be seen, and sometimes a break from the edges indicating fish there. This fastened my attention to the particular

place. I had often seen cats play with swallows, swooping at them, but the idea of fish doing the same, was something new to me. Presently I saw a clean breach and a fine large pickerel showed his whole size and got his swallow too, as he disappeared beneath the water. This I saw repeated several times, and I called the attention of my companion to this novel sight. While we were watching we saw two large fish break at the same swallow. The fish coming from opposite directions and each head on to each. Both missed the swallow, but singular to relate, only one fish was seen to fall into the water and neither was observed to pass the other. My companion and myself looked with wonder. There was a great commotion in the water, with a continuous spattering, and a boat being handy, we jumped in and rowed to the spot and picked up the largest pond pickerel I ever saw. When we had him in the boat, the mystery was solved; the smaller of the fish had in his eagerness for the swallow jumped clear down the larger one's throat, and only the tail, to the extent of about an inch, showed. The large fish was completely rent asunder and killed by the catastrophy. Both together weighed twenty-two pounds. S.

NEW YORK, *Dec.* 23*d.*

Editor Forest and Stream:—

While trolling in Maumee Bay I caught a twelve-pound pickerel which presented a very rotund appearance. Curiosity prompted me to cut it open, and to my surprise I found within a small pig weighing about six pounds. It had probably been eating snails or fresh-water clams, on the shore, and had ventured into the water after a clam when *Eosx reticulatus* nabbed him most likely to his utter discontent. Piggy was breathing hard and struggling for an aperture for escape, and upon obtaining his liberty ran off with a squeal. THAT OFFICE BOY.

"So young and so untender!"

ROSTON, *Dec.* 15*th.*

Editor Forest and Stream:—

I have had some strange experiences in some of my fishing trips and I submit the following. Perch have very tough mouths, so to save trouble in extracting the hooks I file off the barbs which makes a great difference in the labor. One day last summer, while staying at Manchester, I anchored off Little Misery and putting a hook and sinker on each end of my line, and baiting with a clam, I took a turn round the row-lock with the middle of the line and so was enabled to run two lines at once. The fish didn't bite and I was pretty nearly asleep, when all at once I saw the line moving and before I could catch it, it went where so many California mining stocks have gone before, *i. e.* down.

One week later found me at Nantucket, where one afternoon I was invited to go sharking. We reached the grounds and as soon as I threw my line over I got a bite and soon found I had two fish on my line. I got them on board as soon as possible and at first supposed I had a pair of Siamise twins, but on examination, found that they were connected by a piece of perch line in which my shark hook had caught. We cut them open to investigate and found inside of each a large cod, alive and well. Still we didn't see the end of the line; we then cut the cod open and inside of each cod was a pollock. Still no end to the line. We opened the pollock and found in each a lively perch; we opened the perch and found in each a clam with the shell on, inside of which were my barbless hooks; and now the only strange thing is how the clams could have built new shells in a week's time out of the scanty materials in a fish's stomach, as I am positive I shelled them when I baited the hook. The eight fish weighed 451 lbs. 8½ oz., and we got two pounds of oil from the shark's livers.

T. RUTH.

NEW SHARON, Conn., *12th month, 22d.*

RESPECTED FRIEND:—I have just perused a copy of thy interesting paper and am greatly impressed with the narratives of fishermen, for I, too, am a disciple of that good man, philosopher, and friend, Isaac, whose surname is Walton. Some of those stories were verily marvelous, almost surpassing belief, only that I am assured that thy paper is a reliable one, and I am moved to chronicle something of my own experience. I was angling for trout last Sixth Month, in the waters of the wilderness. And it came to pass, that one day as I was making casts, a passing jaybird appropriated unto himself the fly known as the stretcher, while in the air; and as he was forced upon the water he was seized of a leg by a trout of uncommon size. Yea, his foot was entangled even to the stomach of the fish, where its talons embedded themselves so that the fish was secured. Availing myself of this novel lure I thus captured a goodly string by singles and by pairs; one on either foot, until the hook broke under the strain of a pair unusually large, which left to their own devices, the fish engorged the bird, and then each other. I would have thee, Mr. Editor, advise thy friends to test this method, using a large hook. Yea, a very large hook. Thine in truth,

AMINIDAB OWEN.

COHOES, N. Y., *Dec.* 15*th.*

Editor Forest and Stream:—

Some years ago while angling in the Mohawk, using a small minnow for bait, the fish were not biting freely and I fell asleep in the boat, leaving my line set. When I awoke I thought I would draw it in and rebait. I took hold of it and could not pull it in readily, but after hard tugging brought it to the boat, when I found, as I supposed, a ten-pound pike, fast. After I had landed him in the boat I could not see my hook, so I opened him, when I discovered that an eel about six inches long had taken the minnow a chub had taken the eel; a bass had taken the chub; the pike had taken the bass; in the pike were eight small eels, ten dace, twenty seven fresh-water lobsters, and four good sized frogs. You must shake this dose freely before taking.

HENRY MILLS.

JACKSONVILLE, Fla., *Dec.* 15*th.*

Editor Forest and Stream:—

I am disposed to lend a hand at the bellows. But I rise to a point of order, and enter my protest against the introduction of "gaitors." I maintain that any reference to these posky critters is unparliamentary, and if my position is not sustained, I will favor your readers with not my piscatorial, but alligatorial experience on the Caliasoohatchie River, where I caught with a small line and hook a "gaitor" thirteen feet long. But to piscatorial facts; and I may remark, that your correspondent's statements in your last were not sufficiently fishy, but on the contrary too snakey and gaitery.

In 1866, I indulged in a cruise to the head of Lake Superior. Stopping at Marquette, it at times engaged in the capture of the speckled beauties at the Light-House reef. When the fishermen would come in with their catch of lake trout I would visit the fish-house. On one occasion I noticed that a fish was characterized by corpulency, and directed the attention of the fish-dealer to the fact. He placed the corpulent fish to one side, and when all were housed he started on an exploring expedition. He weighed the aldermanic fish and it turned the scales at thirty-five pounds. Taking an iron rod, (as thick as his finger) with a curved end, he introduced it into the mouth, and from there into the stomach of the fish; and after a few manipulations commenced a long pull, while I made traction at the tail portion of the outside fish. To my surprise there gradually came into the light of day a second fish. It was placed on the scales and found to weigh seven pounds. I tried my hand and removed from the stomach of No. 2 a lake herring weighing three-quarters of a pound which had been used as a bait.

My friend, General S., whose name appeared on so many greenbacks, and who has been accused of using his signature as a bait to catch fish, went fishing on McGerts Creek near this city. But I wish it distinctly understood that he did not use his signature as a bait, but on the contrary one of Mann's spoon. His fifteenth amendment was rowing rather fast, and the General got a bite that nearly yanked him overboard. After a long and desperate fight, he landed a Southern catfish weighing seventeen pounds. I appeal to you, Mr. Editor, to account for the conduct of the aforesaid catfish. As for myself, I believe it to be "a case of mistaken identity."

As an evidence of the popularity of Mann's Spoon Baits, on one occasion I was trolling for channel bass on the Homassassa River and got a strike. To my educated fingers the antics of the fish were strange, and I enquired of myself "why is this thus." To my surprise, when I brought the fish to the side of the boat, I had hooked a three-pound sheepshead. Instead of using a gaff I attempted to lift him into the boat by the hooks, and one of them parted. "Hump," you will probably say this is "a case of mistaken identity." AL FRESCO.

SAINT JOSEPH, Mich., *Dec.* 15*th.*

Editor Forest and Stream:—

I am in want of a big fish-hook, and file my caveat. In 1876 I went to one of our lakes fishing through the ice. I have a small tent painted black, with a small hole in the top to turn out my spear handle, as I only fish in winter with a spear and a decoy fish made of wood. One day I caught a pickerel ff judged to weigh ten pounds. I sent it to St. Joseph at once to T. T. Ransom, who keeps a grocery store. Parties saw the fish, guessed at the weight. On weighing the fish it weighed 13 lbs. 8 oz. The grocery man went to cut it up and spoiled a very nice pocket knife. He then took a hatchet and made an unsuccessful effort to cut the fish in two, until a large farmers' iron drag tooth fell out, which weighed about three and a half pounds, and was ten inches long. What I here state can be proved by T. T. Ransom and a half-dozen other persons in this place, as well a mischievous bachelor landlord who keeps the hotel near the lake. LUTSON.

PUTNAM, Conn., *Dec.* 15*th.*

Editor Forest and Stream:—

As my parents lived near the shore of Plymouth Bay I spent most of my boyhood days shooting and fishing on the water. Almost every one that ever fished in that bay has seen some of the great sharks that abound there. Many years ago there was a monster shark often seen about Gurnet Point, and when a fishing boat came in without any fish they averred that they had been chased by the big shark having thrown overboard all their fish, had barely escaped with their lives. There was a noted boatman, one Joe Salter, who was called the greatest sculler on the coast, and it was said that he once sculled a boat from Rocky Nook to to Goose Point, four miles, in thirty minutes. He had often been chased by the big shark. One time he was out fishing when the monster came for him. He sprang to his oar, but the shark overtook and swallowed him. With great presence of mind he ran his oar out of the shark and sculled himself ashore. G. F. W.

NEAR PEAKE'S CROSS ROAD, Va., *Dec.* 18*th.*

Editor Forest and Stream:—

I forward you a fish story taken from an old work in my possession, and as told on the good people of Galena, Ill. For this reproduction, I demand the "big hook." Failing to receive it, I vow to send you the other method alluded to by the author. Remember my threat and send on the hook, for like old Annanias, you see I have kept back part: "While writing, I may as well tell you of another mode the inhabitants of that comparatively (!) cold region have of taking fish. In warm sunshining days the fish rise up to the surface, probably to catch a look, or to feel the verifying influences of the splendid luminary through their brilliant covering. Their back fins, particularly those of the sunfish, freeze to the ice and the fishermen cut out a piece of it, say five feet wide by ten long, and with a rope slipped over one end they upset the ice, to which vast numbers of fish are found adhering by their back fins. Sleigh loads of them are taken after this fashion, and though inanimate, if put into tepid water they soon revive. This is a cheap and easy way of getting fish, but wants the life and exhilaration of the other." BIRD SHOT.

We fail to see what this has to do with "Fish Swallowing Fish," unless the captors of these fish were land sharks. But we are in suspense for "the other." Send it on.

Natural History.

PARTRIDGE FLIES.—Several of our correspondents have sent us recently specimens of the partridge fly, which was first brought to the notice of sportsmen and identified in the columns of FOREST AND STREAM last year. The specimens are all alike, and belong to the species *Olfersia americana.*

PILEATED WOODPECKER IN CANADA.—Our friend, Mr Ernest D. Wintle, sends us a notice of the capture of a specimen of *Hylotomus pileatus* in Canada, saying:—

I obtained a female pileated woodpecker (*Hylotomus pileatus*) the other day, which was shot near Montreal. Also was informed that the mate bird was sold to some other person. I am told these birds are very rare in Canada.

HAIR WORMS AGAIN.—*Corpus Christi, Tex., Dec.* 8*th.*—In your issue of 13th ult., you published a very interesting article on "Hair Worms," which will go far towards destroying the false impression existing in the minds of many of your readers. I, too, in boyhood's days, believed that horsehairs placed in water became worms, for I had been told so by scores of eye-witnesses who had noted the changes from day to day. I do not doubt but I can find some of those same eye-witnesses now, who would be willing to swear to the statement, for they have told it so many times that they believe it.

This did not satisfy me, however, for every time I soaked a lot of horsehairs in water, they came out as they went in—genuine hairs; so I adopted another theory, viz.: "That hairs, accidentally dropped into ponds, became so rotten as to become the habitation of myriads of animalculæ, which gave a motion to the inert hair, making it appear as possessed of life. This theory vanished years ago, upon reading an article in some paper (yours, perhaps) giving a true history of the reptile or insect, which ever it may be. But now I must ask for a little more light, as I do not see my way clear to accept the theory of reproduction by eggs as you lay it down on page 806. I can only say, that my observation is quite limited; but so far as I do know, "I know it like a preacher."

In the fall of last year I caught one of these "hair worms" or "snakes," in one of the irrigating ditches in San Antonio, in clear, swift running water, trying to make his way up stream, but the current was too strong, and he kept losing ground, being forced tail-foremost down stream. I rescued the fellow, and placed him in a glass tumbler of the same water to see the result. He went round and round that glass a thousand or less times; and I noticed, coming from the after end, a white thread, which soon developed into a full-fledged hair worm about one-third the diameter and length of the parent worm. This I thought queer; but you can imagine my surprise, upon seeing another under way in a few moments, then another, and so on, until I had six worms. The parent, a big black, or dark-brown, worm, and five small white chaps, all alive and hearty. In the course of the day the parent worm died, and, during the night, all of the white little fellows, except one, shared the same fate. I then put this survivor into fresh water to save him, but he lived but an hour. I will state here, that I don't understand where these little chaps could have been stowed, for their combined bulk appeared greater than the parent's. The parent worm after death, appeared as large as before; but upon pinching it, it became perfectly flat, showing that it was hollow. Can you reconcile this with Dr. Leidy's egg system of reproduction? BEXAR.

Dr. Leidy's observations have been confirmed by M. Villot's, and it is altogether improbable that two such accurate and carefully trained observers should have made such grave mistakes as are implied by Bexar's letter. We do not understand that our correspondent subjected his supposed young hair worms to a microscopic examination, and think it possible that what he took for young may have been strings of eggs.

SEA SNAKE CAUGHT IN TELEGRAPH SUBMARINE WIRE.—Mr. Moginie has called upon me with a lovely specimen of a sea snake which he wanted properly mounted in a bottle for the Board room of the Eastern Extension Telegraph Company. One of the cables belonging to this company was being raised from the bottom of the sea, I believe in the Indian Ocean, and when the cable came to the surface, the snake in question was found coiled tightly round the telegraph cable. Luckily it was killed before it could do any mischief, as these sea snakes are excessively poisonous. In the College of Surgeons there is a sea snake which crawled up the anchor chain of a man of war when she was moored in the mouth of the Ganges. The midshipman of the watch saw something moving along the chain, and without thinking, went to pick it up. The venomous brute immediately turned upon him and bit him. The poor young midshipman did not live many hours after the accident. Mr. Moginie's snake is about a yard long, and the general color of it is white, and it is most beautifully marked on the back with black, or rather dark chocolate patterns. The tail is, as in all sea snakes, quite flattened, like the end of an oar. This, of course, gives the animal great power of swimming. My friend, Dr. Day, luckily came in just as I was consulting Sir Joseph Fayrer's magnificent illustrated work on the "Venomous Snakes of the Indian Peninsula," and I am now enabled to give the following account of it by Dr. Day:

"The example of sea snake (*Pelamis bicolor*) which you showed me as having been killed by a deep sea telegraph wire in the Indian Ocean, is a species having a very wide geographical range. I have taken an example in Scinde, another in Orissa, while it is reported to extend throughout the sub-tropical and tropical portions of the Indian Ocean. I have only met with a few examples, and do not look upon it as nearly so common as the blue-banded *Enhydrina*. All these sea snakes, I need scarcely observe, are exceedingly venomous.—*Land and Water.*

If little sea serpents, why not big ones?

THE SOURCES OF THE NIGER.—A great geographical discovery is reported to have been made by two Frenchmen. A telegram from Sierra Leone states that MM. Zweifel and Moustier, representatives of the firm of M. Verminck, of Marseilles, succeeded during September in discovering the sources of the Niger. This great river, which waters the Western Soudan, has hitherto hidden its cradle in the northern spurs of the Kong Mountains, a chain parallel with the Gulf of Guinea and one of the bulwarks of Central Africa. Many explorers had tried to penetrate into these unknown parts, but failed. The French traveler, Caillie, following the Kong Mountains northward, was obliged to content himself with indicating the course of the Upper Niger and its tributaries. Messrs. Laing and Winwood Reade tried in vain to explore the region of the sources of the Diolibah; the mistrust and hostility of the natives forced them to abandon the solution of the problem. A French merchant possessing several stores on the western coast of Africa resolved to attempt the difficult task. M. Verminck chose two of his employees hardened to the climate and accustomed to treating with the natives. He sent them mathematical instruments, books, maps and money, and told them to explore the Niger both from a scientific and commercial point of view. MM. Zweifel and Moustier forthwith left Sierre Leone, followed the course of the Rohelie, and attained the foot of the Kong Mountains. It was here that the greatest difficulty had to be encountered; but they fortunately succeeded in overcoming it. The warlike tribes who had hitherto refused to allow the white man to go farther this time let the two Frenchmen pass the chain and explore the three sources, which, uniting at a short distance, form the great river of the Western Soudan.—*London Standard.*

THE MANATEE AND JAGUAR.

A TERRIFIC ENCOUNTER IN MEXICO.

THE presence of a manatee at the New York Aquarium just now will render the following startling account most interesting. Greater curiosity will also be excited to see the creature. The narrative is contributed by Charles Lanman, Esq., of the Japanese Consulate at Washington, a traveller as well known as Bayard Taylor for the past forty years. It is reprinted from our issue of Oct. 9th, 1873.

While in Mexico I was sauntering one day along the banks of the Panuco River, thirty miles above the city of Tampico, armed with one of Henry's twelve-shooting repeaters, taking an occasional shot at the alligators basking open-mouthed on the sand bars, when I observed a great commotion in the river several hundred yards below me. I saw a dark mass slowly rise from the water and creep along the shore toward a small pond made by the overflow. It was a very large Manatee, or River Cow—a very large one, indeed. The height of my ambition was to kill one of these monsters, and although I had repeatedly shot at them, I always failed to secure my game. I immediately hastened toward the manatee, walking very cautiously, for their hearing is very acute, and succeeded in approaching within three hundred yards, when I was much startled at seeing some animal creeping cautiously toward the shore, where the manatee had landed. I thought at that time it must be a large dog, but its movements were too stealthy, too cat-like. I was at fault. A wolf it could not be, for none existed in that part of the country. It crept so low in the grass that I could not decide what it was. Remembering that I carried a small opera-glass in my pocket I stopped and adjusted it, but on account of the height of the grass I could only occasionally see the animal. Its intention was plainly to intercept the manatee's retreat. Every time the cow raised its head the animal would crouch, and when it began feeding on the lily-pads it slowly advanced. I resolved to approach nearer, and with great caution and fatigue reached a small clump of trees about eighty yards from the manatee and about one hundred and twenty from its assailant, for there was now no doubt of its purpose. A bare piece of sand intervened between the two animals. Fixing my glass I awaited with great excitement the approach of the attacking party. Slowly would it creep—so slowly that minutes seemed hours. At last, at the edge of the sand-belt, I saw it crouch low and remain immovable at least five minutes, and then in two tremendous bounds it crossed the open space and sank as if shot in the bushes beyond. I saw it well. It was the dreaded tiger of the coast, the jaguar. A thrill ran through me and I could not help looking behind to see if his mate was not attacking me, but the interest was too great as to what was passing in front. Slight as must have been the noise made by the jaguar, it had evidently alarmed the manatee. It made rapidly for the river; but on passing near the jaguar, with a terrific roar which shook the very ground, it leaped on the head of the unhappy cow. Then began a struggle of which I could see but little. The roaring and snarling of the jaguar were frightful to hear, and the bellowing of the manatee incessant for at least ten minutes. Clouds of dust enveloped them, the cow evidently making desperate efforts to reach the water and the jaguar trying to prevent it. At last the bellowing and screeching ceased entirely, the dust settled, the poor cow was flapping its tail in its death agony; and the jaguar seated on its haunches seemed to be contemplating its victim, almost touching it. At this moment the jaguar made a motion and gave a piercing shriek, dragging itself with its fore paws, the hind limbs hanging behind motionless. Another moment and another howl; its spine was broken! In the struggle, or during the death agony of the manatee, it had fallen on the tiger and crushed him. Slowly he dragged himself along, groaning at every movement, to the edge of the pond, and drank copiously and laid down in evident pain.

I now determined to draw near, and with my rifle ready approached the helpless beast. He soon heard my steps, and rose again to a sitting posture, roaring loudly and showing his teeth, but no evidence of fear, only rage, and then lay with his head between his paws, watching my movements. I advanced to within forty yards, when he rose suddenly and tried to spring toward me, falling some five feet forward. I stopped, wishing to come no nearer than necessary. He crouched again, and almost fascinated me with his intense gaze. I looked at him with every nerve strung, expecting another attack, but his eyes alone moved like coals of fire. I advanced about fifteen steps more, when he made another fruitless attempt to leap. I turned on one side, but no movement of his followed. Until I got behind him he seemed doggedly resigned to his fate. I shouted, and he deliberately turned his head to look about. I raised my rifle, and aiming at the glowing eye, fired. No movement on his part betrayed he was struck, and as I again aimed at him a spurt of blood gushed from his mouth; he turned over, tearing the earth and grass, and in no less than a minute was dead. I now had leisure to examine the animals. The head of the manatee was almost entirely bitten off, the brains scattered in every direction, and eyes clawed out by the jaguar. One of the fins or arms was bitten entirely off, but on the body but few marks of its adversary's claws or teeth were visible. It measured eighteen feet in length, and its girth was about twelve feet. The mammæ were well developed, showing that it had a sucking calf. The hide in color resembled that of the elephant, only a little greener, and the head was ridiculously small compared to the size of the body. I now turned to the jaguar. He was also very large and beautifully spotted; his teeth were large and his claws very sharp and curved. He measured eight feet from tip to tip, as slim and long as a greyhound; but the diameter of his paws revealed the muscles of steel which lay within. He was about three feet eight inches in height, four of the fangs were two inches long, his head and skin were much scarred, and one of his ears was bitten off.

At this moment two rancheros rode up, but as soon as the horses had a smell of the jaguar they shied and refused to advance, and nothing but the matchless skill of the riders saved them from being unhorsed. I sent one to the town of Panuco to inform my friends, and in an hour more than three hundred people had assembled. The jaguar was bodily carried into a canoe, and the manatee with great difficulty rolled into the river and floated between two large canoes, sixty feet long, with ropes to prevent its sinking, the horsemen following along the banks yelling and firing off their muskets. They arrived at Panuco, about three miles distant, in perfect triumph, and for three days the jaguar, and above all, the manatee, were the wonder of the surrounding country.

CHARLES LANMAN.

THE FLORIDA CROCODILE.

(*C. acutus.*)

A CAREFUL observer of Florida alligators, who signs himself "Wanderer," in an article which appeared in the FOREST AND STREAM of Dec. 4th, last year, says: "We have three species of alligators, differing from each other in the following manner. The black alligator is short, very large for his length, and inhabits principally lakes, ponds, sluggish streams, and lives or has his home in holes that he makes in the banks near the water's edge, and often the entrance is under the water. Next is the brown alligator, long, slim, and very swift and active, and much straighter from his eyes to tip of nose than the black. He lies at the bottom, in deep holes and under shelving rocks and sandbanks, and inhabits the running streams and along the beach. The next is similar to the brown, differing only in shape of head, lower tusks, protruding through upper jaw when his mouth is closed. I only saw one of these. J. M. Galpin killed him at the mouth of Arch Creek, on Key Biscane Bay, measuring only eight feet."

The last saurian described by "Wanderer" is not an alligator, but is a specimen of the true crocodile *C. acutus*. As but few of your readers are probably aware that Florida is the home of the crocodile as well as of the alligator (*A. Mississippiensis*) you will pardon me for quoting a few lines upon that interesting reptile from my recently published book, "Four Months in a Sneak-Box: a boat voyage of 2,600 miles down the Ohio and Mississippi rivers, and along the Gulf of Mexico."

"There is much interest connected with the discovery of the true crocodile, (*C. acutus*) in the Floridian peninsular. While the alligators have broader heads, shorter snouts, and more numerous teeth than the crocodiles, the unscientific hunter can at once identify the true crocodile by two holes in the upper jaw, into which and through which the two principal teeth or tusks of the lower jaw protrude, and can be seen by looking down upon the head of the animal. The largest teeth of the alligator do not thus protrude through the head or snout, but fit into sockets in the upper jaw. I first studied the true crocodile in the island of Cuba, where there are two distinct species of the genus, one of which is our Florida species (*C. acutus*). At that time science was blind to the fact that the crocodile was a member of the fauna of the United States. At a meeting of 'the Boston Society of Natural History,' held May 19th, 1869, the late comparative anatomist, Dr. Jeffries Wyman, exhibited the head of a crocodile (*C. acutus*) which had been sent him by William H. Hunt, Esq., of Miami River, which stream flows out of the everglades and empties into Key Biscayene Bay, at the southeastern end of the Floridian peninsular.

A second cranium of the sharped-nosed crocodile was afterwards obtained from the same locality, but the honor of killing and recognizing one of these huge monsters, belongs to the young and enterprising author of the "Birds or Florida." I refer to Mr. C. J. Maynard, of Newtonville, Mass., who has furnished me with a graphic description of his meeting with, and the capture of, the crocodile, while engaged in his ornithological pursuits during the year 1867.

As the same account was also furnished to the author or compiler of that valuable work, "Camp Life in Florida," which was published by the Forest and Stream Publishing Co., and is somewhat lengthy, I will omit it here; and will only add that a naturalist from Rochester, N. Y., afterwards captured a crocodile in South Florida, and attempted to make a new species of it by giving it the specific name of *Floridanus*, in place of the older one of *C. acutus*.

The notes furnished by "Wanderer" are exceedingly interesting and valuable. The black and the brown specimens described by him are probably varieties, not species, of the *A. Mississippiensis*. However, as we were not aware, a few years since, that we had a crocodile in our fauna, we may perhaps have two species of alligators in Florida. I have observed that there is a decided difference between the black and brown alligators described by "Wanderer," but never supposed these differences would separate them into two distinct species. Will not "Wanderer" favor us with more of his observations on the Florida fauna? NATHANIEL H. BISHOP.

Lake George, Warren Co., N. Y.

AN ALLIGATOR ASTRAY.—*Indianapolis, Ind.—Editor Forest and Stream:*—Of course, mine is a true story; but to make it perfectly clear to you, I desire to say that on three separate occasions I saw an alligator in Whiteley's Hole, on the Leona, although I never heard of the oldest inhabitant seeing one in that locality before. The Leona empties into the Indiana, the latter into the San Antonia River, which empties into a small bay on the Gulf coast. The reptile must have been at least one hundred miles from his native spot, and how he got there has always been a great mystery to me. GRINGO.

FOOD OF FROGS.—*Sing Sing, N. Y., Dec. 6th.*—I saw in your issue of Dec. 4th a note giving the bill of fare of the frog. It reminded me of a more extensive one of fish, flesh and fowl, which I have found, while dissecting the frog, in the past few years. In an old veteran, which measured sixteen inches long, and was killed in a mill pond, I found a full-fledged oriole (*Icterus baltimore*). I suppose the bird had hopped down to the water to drink, when it was seized by the hidden frog. In a frog that I killed in a wet meadow I found three meadow mice (*Arvicolæ*). Of two more which were killed in a large pond, one contained five minnows (each about two and a half inches long); the other three minnows and a large water-bug (*Belostoma*). Of two that were killed near Croton Lake, in one I found a water-thrush (*Seiurus motacilla*), and in the other a small striped snake, six inches long, A. K. FISHER, M. D.

THE NORTHERN WAXWING IN IOWA.—*Ames, Iowa, Dec. 22d.*—In your issue of December 18th, T. S. Roberts notes the appearance of the Bohemian waxwing (*Ampelis garrulus*, in Minnesota. The bird has also been seen here in considerable numbers. I find in my notes that I shot two specimens on November 21st, and I have since seen several flocks. I have also received a specimen from Denison, in this State. They appear to be feeding upon the berries of the smilax or green-brier. F. E. L. BEAL.

THE ORIGIN OF THE TURKEY.

BY ELLIOTT COUES, U. S. A.

THERE is no longer the slightest doubt that the domestic turkey is descended from the wild bird of Mexico lately named *Meleagris Mexicana* by Gould. It was upon this bird, and not upon the feral race which inhabits the United States at large, that the Linnæan name of *Meleagris gallopavo* was bestowed.

The most satisfactory account of the introduction of the bird into Europe, and of its early history there that I have seen, is given by Mr. Edward T. Bennett, in his beautiful work entitled "The Gardens and Menagerie of the Zoölogical Society Delineated" (p. 209 of vol. ii, 1831). Mr. Bennett justly remarks upon the curious circumstance that the bird, now known for three centuries, should have been doubtful for more than two hundred years—its very *patria* unknown or erroneously attributed to it, and itself wrongly supposed to have been a bird known to the ancients under the name of *Meleagris*. Most writers of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, among them Belon and Aldrovandi, thought that it came from Africa or from the Levant, and confounded it with the guinea fowl, as minutely described by Athanæus and other classic authors. Mr. Bennett states that the French academicians first called attention to the circumstance, and that Daines Barrington, in 1781, was the last person to uphold the groundless notion.

A more needless blunder, of greater tenacity and obduracy, is not to be found in the annals of our science. The Μελεαγρις of the Greeks, or *Meleagris* of the Latin, was the African guinea fowl, *Numida Meleagris* of Linnæus. Aristotle, indeed, mentions it only in the briefest terms possible; but Pliny, though very unsatisfactory in his description, says explicitly that the *Meleagris* was an African bird. Athanæus, however, gives a sufficient description from a work of Clytus Milesius, a pupil of Aristotle, leaving no doubt which the *Meleagris* was. Gesner recognized the bird in the guinea fowl, but his contemporary, Belon, supposed the turkey to be meant; the former named the turkey *Gallopavo*, and Linnæus, two centuries later, adopted this name as the specific term of his *Meleagris gallopavo*, thus transferring the ancient name of the guinea fowl to the turkey.*

Linnæus, however, knew perfectly well that the turkey was American. He says distinctly: "Habitat in America septentrionali," and quotes as his first reference (after Fn. Svec. 198) the Gallo-pavo sylvestris *novæ angliæ*, or New England wild turkey of Ray. Brisson distinguishes the two perfectly, giving an elaborate description, a copious synonymy and a figure of each; and from about this time it may be considered that the history of the two birds, so widely diverse, was finally disentangled, and the proper habitat ascribed to each.

To return to Mr. Bennett's article, from which what here follows is almost entirely extracted:—It is known neither by whom nor at what precise period the turkey was first brought to Europe; but it may be reasonably presumed that it was introduced by the Spaniards from Mexico. The earliest description of the bird is said to be that given by Oveido, in his "Natural History of the Indies," where it is mentioned as a kind of peacock found in New Spain, whence it had been transported in numbers to the islands and the Spanish Main, and there domesticated. Mexico was discovered by Grijalva in 1518; Oveido's work was published at Toledo in 1526; this author's account proves, therefore, that the turkey was domesticated prior to the latter date. It is also described by Gomarra and Hernandez as indigenous to that country, and the latter writer distinguishes the tamed birds from the wild.

The turkey thus domesticated by the Spaniards seems to have directly found its way to England, through the close intercourse then subsisting between the two great maritime nations; though it is curious to observe that no trace of the fact remains either in the name of the bird or in popular tradition. "On the other hand, it is barely possible that it may have been brought directly from America to England by Cabot, who made such extensive discoveries on the coast of the newly found continent. According to a popular rhyme, quoted by Baker in his Chronicle,

'Turkeys, carps, hoppes, piccarel and beer,
Came into England all in one year,'

which remarkable year is said to have been about the fifteenth of King Henry the Eighth, or 1524." Barnaby Googe, a writer on husbandry in 1614, says that "those outlandish birds called giuny cocks and turkey cocks" were not seen in England before 1530; but derives the statement from Heresbach, a German author.

According to Hakluyt, in certain papers dating 1582, turkeys had been brought to England about fifty years previously. "We may, therefore, fairly conclude that they became known in this country about the year 1530. Why they were denominated turkeys, an appellation which bears no resemblance to their name in any other language, we have no probable grounds even for conjecture. Willoughby supposes the name to be derived from a notion that they were brought from Turkey. Such an erroneous opinion may possibly have arisen from that confusion which appears to have at first existed between them and the guinea fowls, the latter being probably commonly obtained from the Levant, and being also in the sixteenth century, exceedingly rare in England." The turkey, on the contrary speedily became a common bird of the poultry yard and a standing dish at festivals. There are statutes respecting its use for the table dating 1541 and 1555, and it was so plentiful in 1573 that it was then, as it has ever since continued to be, the usual Christmas dinner.

* cf. Sundev., Thierarten Arist, p. 139, 1863.

Mr. Bennett ascribes to one Pierre Gilles the credit of having first described the turkey in France, in an edition of Ælian which he published in 1535, and where occurs a description so true that it was relied upon almost entirely by subsequent writers down to Willoughby. Gilles speaks of it as a bird he had himself seen, and as one brought from the New World. That it was known in France at this period is further shown in a treatise by Champier, published in 1560, but said to have been composed thirty years before, in which the bird is stated to have been brought from the newly-discovered Indian Isles a few years before.

"From this time forward their origin seems to have been entirely forgotten, and for the next two centuries we meet with little else in the writings of ornithologists concerning them, than an accumulation of citations from the ancients, which bear no manner of relation to them. In the year 1566 a present of twelve turkeys was thought not unworthy of being offered by the municipality of Amiens to their king; at whose marriage, in 1570, Anderson states, in his "History of Commerce," but we know not on what authority, they were first eaten in France. Heresbach, as we have seen before, asserts that they were introduced into Germany about 1530; and a sumptuary law made at Venice in 1557, quoted by Zanoni, particularizes the tables at which they were permitted to be served.

"So ungrateful are mankind for the most important benefits that not even a traditionary vestige remains of the men by whom, or the country from whence this most useful bird was introduced into any European state."

The Kennel.

TENNESSEE FOX HUNTING.—The fox hunters of Nashville usually go out in the night; but for Christmas week a grand fox chase was planned to be run in the daytime. There is much to be said in favor of both modes, but it is probable that hunting by daylight will in a measure supercede the night hunting. Foxes are very abundant this winter and have not been chased much.

KENNEL HINTS.

THATCHING FOR KENNELS.

A well-thatched kennel is cool in summer and warm and snug in winter. Heather makes the best and neatest thatch, but straw and rushes are both good.

FLOORING AND THATCHING.

The flooring and thatching of kennels is a subject of no small importance to every one who wishes to maintain his dogs in a state of health. We have tried all kinds of flooring, and our experience is as follows:—Earthen or gravel floors are cold, comfortless, and difficult to keep clean; bricks are also cold, and they absorb deleterious matter; a brick-floored kennel where disease had been for any time would be difficult to render safe from future outbreaks; wood is comfortable, but retains moisture; asphalt objectionable in the extreme; well grouted and slightly roughened black tiles make an excellent flooring, but they are somewhat expensive; so we fall back upon a floor, the foundation of which is broken bricks or small stones, plastered over with any kind of cement that will harden quickly and well. Slates make a cold though cleanly roofing for kennels; tiles are better, and if they are nailed upon the boards, with a layer of hay between, they make a roof that is as cool in summer and as cosy in winter as one can wish. Of course, heather thatch is far the best roofing, when it can be got; but you cannot well collect the rain water from it as you may from tiles, and this is a great object in a large kennel.

WATER FOR KENNELS.

Some of our readers are contemplating the building of kennels, and we beg to remind them that, next to the site and kind of soil on which they are to stand, the quantity and quality of the water ranks in importance. For drinking purposes hard water will do well, but it cannot be too pure. The price of sinking an Abyssinian well is only seven pounds. In addition to this, water for washing the dogs, etc., should be collected from the roofs, by means of spouts along the eaves, but these should discharge their contents into a wooden, not a zinc tank, or the water will be hard.

MANGE.

Cases of this troublesome disease continue to flow in upon us. The green iodide of mercury ointment is by some considered a specific in the disease. We prefer mixing it with equal parts of compound sulphur ointment, and dressing after washing thrice a week. But in almost every case a tonic should be given, any tonic except iron, which is somewhat heating. The reader should remember that in nine cases out of ten mangy dogs are poor in blood, the food should therefore be abundant, and contain horseflesh, mutton (sheep's head), and a good supply of vegetables.

VARIOUS.

Give plenty of exercise during dry cold weather. Let short-haired dogs wear their jackets out of doors, especially if it rains. Rub long-haired dogs well down if they are wet. Give oaten straw for bedding. Keep puppies separate from older dogs, and you will save the straw.—X. PERIENCE, in *Live Stock Journal*.

SHORT-TAILED DOGS.—*Dec. 16th.*—It has been my fortune, during eight years to have forty-five pups dropped by dams of my own, and to see thirty-two, that I can now think of, which were sired by my dogs. Of the forty-five, twenty-three have been bob-tailed, the tails being from *nil* to eight inches long. Of those sired by dogs of my kennel and out of females owned by others, the proportion of stumps has been about the same. The breeds are as follows:—1. Thoroughbred English pointer dog and bitch—three litters of pups. 2. Cross between same pointer and English setter bitch. 3. Cross between son of first pair and a fine Gordon setter (accident). 4. Black-and-tan terrier (three inches bobtail), by a Mexican hairless dog (also an accident). 5. Same, lined by a large-sized pointer of my own (carlessness of servant). 6. Same terrier bitch, by some unknown dog—a cur, probably (pups all white). 7. A litter of thirteen, out of a red setter bitch (pedigree not fully known), by one of my English pointers.

Now, in every one of these litters there have been short tails, from one to nine in each, and two of the pointers and one terrier-cross, had absolutely no tails at all. One of them showed a slight cavity, where the tail "ought to grow." Suffice it to say, further, that the English pointers have tails that appear to have been docked, but they are natural; they were born thus. The same is true of the black and tan, which, by the way, had neither brother nor sister. Not long hence we may know whether my stock will carry this peculiarity to the third generation.

I might adopt the *nom-de-plume* of "Caudal Appendage," but it is not euphonious, and will simply subscribe myself, YOURS TRULY.

A REMARKABLE DOG STORY.—The following narrative of facts was contributed to the New York *Sun*, Aug. 3d. It surpasses anything of a like nature we have ever seen:—

My eldest brother, a farmer, lives in the western part of Pennsylvania, and among the outfits of his establishment was a black and tan dog of uncommon sagacity. At the outbreak of the war of the rebellion two of my brother's sons, mere boys, joined the Army of the Potomac. In an angle of the public road in front of his house was a considerable mound, formed of the waste of many wood-piles for successive years. From this angle the road trended southward, and by it the boys went forth to join their regiment. Seated on that mound Priam—that was the dog's name, silently watched their departure until they were lost to view in the distance. Then he went back to his lair, and there he lay for many days, unusually quiet and evidently sorrowing. After a month or more had passed in this way, one day Priam ran out from his seclusion, took his place on that mound, and facing southwardly cried like a human being in distress for about two hours. Then he went back to his lair and was quiet. Some days afterwards letters from the boys were received. They were in a battle at the time of the dog's demonstration, but came through unhurt.

These contemporary facts were strange suggestions to the family that Priam possessed some quality of knowing those different occurrences at the time of them; but still it was too unlikely for belief just then. His strange behavior on that day was, however, substantially repeated during every subsequent battle in which the boys participated until they ended their lives in the Andersonville prison pen.

The dog's last outburst of lamentation was nearly continuous from the beginning of the battle in which the lads were captured until their death. After this Priam became exceedingly surly and cross to all comers. No matter how near a neighbor lived, or how well known, the dog denied the neighbor entrance to the premises, until called off by one of the family.

In 1869 I visited my brother for the first time in forty-two years. Of course I was as a total stranger to all of them. The family knew of me only by hearsay. The dog knew nothing, unless, indeed, he understood what was said by the family when I happened to be their theme. My expected visit about that time doubtless gave me a prominence in that particular which multiplied his opportunities of learning something about me; and if he knew what they said, he was equally prepared with them to expect me.

As I walked down the lane to my brother's house I noticed a dog (it was Priam) looking me square in the face over the gate. Without hesitation I unfastened and went inside. The dog turned and trotted up the steps before me, gently wagging his tail, and occasionally looking back at me as though to see whether I understood him and was coming. The front door being open, he led the way through the house to one of the back doors, and there we found an elderly lady, my brother's wife. Forgetting the dog in the greetings, I did not notice how or when he went out. But soon afterward I saw him at the front gate again, as when I approached it. This single and isolated suspension of his surly aggressiveness, in letting me, a total stranger, enter the premises unchallenged, furnished another theme for publication as to its meaning, and the conclusion was that Priam recognized in my countenance, which he had scanned so closely, a relative of his master's family.

Now how are we to account for the more than human sagacity of Priam in all that, and especially in his synchronous lamentations with the battle in which his two young masters participated, and never a false alarm nor an omission? W. J. C.

Keokuk, Iowa, 1879.

NAMES CLAIMED.—Mr. B. F. Dorrance, of Wilkesbarre, Penn., claims the name of Gaie for his red Irish bitch puppy, Elcho-Firefly, presented to him by H. W. Gause, Esq., Wilmington, Del. B. F. DORRANCE.

—Mr. H. W. Gause, of Wilmington, Del., claims the name of Saxon, blue Belton dog, Belle-Carlowitz, and Kildare, red Irish, Firefly-Elcho.

BRED.—*Brooklyn, N. Y., Dec. 22d.*—Mr. Joseph E. Fisher's Gordon setter bitch, Border Lily, to Dr. H. F. Aten's champion Gordon dog, Glen, winner of the Brace stakes of the Eastern Field Trials, 1879.

—Mr. Robert Walker, of Franklin, N. Y., has bred his pointer bitch, Clare, (Button-Topsy, Phil-Fannie) to Godeffroy's imported Croxteth. D. F. S.

WHELPS.—*London, Ont., Dec. 20th.*—Dr. Nevin's Gordon setter, Mall, whelped eight puppies, six dogs, two bitches, sired by owner's Blossom. Blossom has been taken by Vera Shaw in his new book, as the colored illustration for the Gordon setter. J. W.

RAY.—Mr. Henry W. Livingston, of New York, has purchased from Mr. Edmund Orgill the English setter dog, Ray, by Mr. Charles H. Raymond's Pride of the Border, out of his Dimity.

—The recession of the water in Tulare Lake, Cal., has uncovered a prehistoric settlement, stone buildings, traces of canals once bordered with planted trees, and other evidences of occupation by an unknown race, being clearly defined as the water subsides.

Furz and Trapping.

HOW LINNETS AND GOLDFINCHES ARE CAPTURED ALONG THE ENGLISH COAST.

THE trade of bird catching is just now carried on with great vigor all along the south coast line. Our almanacs tell us when grouse shooting begins and when partridge shooting ends, but they are silent as to such very insignificant birds as mere linnets, larks, goldfinches and red polls. And yet trade is brisk in these very small commercial commodities, so brisk that the Southeastern Railway has a special tariff and carries up these unfortunate songsters by the score from the breezy downs of Kent and Sussex to the dreary purlieus of Eastcheap and St. Giles', where about seventy per cent of them dwindle miserably, pine and die. The spruce little cock goldfinch, twittering gaily in his cage, cracking hemp seed between his powerful mandibles and pecking at thistle down and groundsel, is handsome and happy, but he is one of five-and-thirty, and the other thirty-four have been flung out into the street with the rest of the refuse of the bird shop.

COBBLERS AND CALL-BIRDS.

We have called the birdcatchers' occupation a trade, but the tradesman would require some other means of money-making to enable him to live comfortably throughout the year. The season, or as he calls it, the flight has not long been commenced, and will very soon be over. It scarcely lasts more than a month, and the other eleven have to be filled in. He generally fills them in with shoemaking. It is quite remarkable to see the sympathy that prevails between cobblers and call-birds. Charles Dickens found in his experience that barbers were great fanciers of the smaller kinds of singing birds. But it is one thing to keep birds and another thing to catch them. The barber's cage hangs in his little snuggery all day and all night. At half-past four in the morning the cobbler gets his all together, packs them up with his nets, his boxes, and his switches, and starts off before dawn to the scene of his labors. He has to be on the ground before dawn, and probably will not be able to see the plumage of the first bird he catches.

THE FLIGHT OF BIRDS.

For the flight of birds is a curious thing, and his own experience leads him to know that it is a reliable thing. Year after year their course takes them over the same fields, across the same track of downs and grassy levels, till they reach that point on the coast where for years they have crossed the Channel, and for generations will continue to do so. And so it happens that a particular field will be an admirable spot upon which to commence operations, so that the birds will pertinaciously resort to it and avoid all the neighboring ground as if it were an unfashionable district in a London suburb. And this is so well known in the trade that one reason why our cobbler must rise so early is that if he is late he will find the place already occupied. Let us suppose him in good time, and watch him making his preparations, and see in what they result. He chooses his ground on the cliff, and generally rather inland. If there are a few furze bushes close at hand, or a thorn hedge, why it is so much the better, but these are matters of detail on which he does not insist. What is important is that the flight passes over these fields. The first thing is to spread out his nets. They lie on the ground framed with wood, like a pair of gigantic folding-doors, and the simile is rendered more applicable as they turn on hinges and open and shut. As they lie open, a space of clear turf intervenes, and when they rise and fall it is that space which they cover. The sportsman is himself able to effect his manœuvre by merely pulling a cord. As he pulls, the doors rise, overlap, and fall. It is an affair of a moment, and the result is never doubtful. That is, of course, if he has been successful in bringing the birds down from their flight overhead to this special patch of turf. And for that he accordingly makes arrangements. They are generally very simple.

IN AMBUSH.

First he spreads his call-birds all about the field—larks, linnets and goldfinches, for he never can tell what luck may be in store for him, or what prey he may take in his toils. Next he sees to the nets themselves. He, in effect baits them with brace-birds. A brace-bird is one of the few technical terms in the business. It looks uncommonly like a piece of cruelty, but probably is not. The little bird seems to have a swivel screwed into its back-bone, in which a ring is inserted by which it can be tied. In reality a wire is passed round and round its body and under its wings, near the joint, and this wire is joined and twisted at the blade-bone, and a little ring added, so that the bird can be securely tied and yet its wings are free to let it fly as high and as far as its tether will permit. These brace-birds are all good songsters, and free with their minstrelsy. They must not have either sulks or colds. A peg is next driven into the ground from which it rises about eighteen inches, and a long switch hinges on to the top of this peg, at right angles to it. The structure, in fact, looks like a miniature gallows, only that the transverse switch is very long, and is allowed to hang on to the ground. To the end of this switch the brace-bird—linnet, lark or goldfinch, as the case may be—is tied, and it has generally tether enough to run about on the ground and enjoy the novelty of a fresh sod. But the sportsman can in a moment, by pulling a bit of string, bring the switch into its place, a process which jerks up the unfortunate brace-bird, who flutters high into the air, and finally descends in great distress on its only available perch—the switch. This apparatus, with a bunch of thistles laden with down for the goldfinches, the nets themselves, and a long, low cage for his captives, constitutes the whole stock in trade. Our sportsman lays out the nets, sets up the gallows, and retires a short distance in ambush for his prey.

THE CATCH.

A whole troop of innocent linnets, full of life and song and with their minds fully made up to roost in Brittany that night, now sweep through the air overhead. They have passed the field and are out of danger. So at least you think, but the sportsman knows his business better. Before they are quite out of call he sets up a peculiar whistle which makes all the little birds in the cages

The W
demonstratively vocal. They pipe desperately to their friends in the air, and the appeal is answered. You shall see the whole flock swerve round in their course, and, for a moment, hover over the nets. Then the other cords are pulled and the little brace-birds flutter up into the air in great distress. No properly constituted flock of linnets can resist the temptation of coming to the rescue, and before they reach the ground the nets are over them, and in a minute half of them have had their brains driven in by the sportsmen. For his time is valuable, and where one flight has passed another may be expected. So he rushes quickly to the ground where the little creatures are plunging and struggling under the net work, kills all the hens and extricates all the cocks, flings the nets open again, and is back in a moment at his post. He stuffs the cock birds in the long cage and occupies his leisure in pulling the feathers out of the yet warm bodies of the hens.

DISPOSING OF THE PREY.

The cock linnets are sent up that night to town, and are taken as a lot by the dealer at Seven Dials at 1s. a dozen. The hens are sold to the poulterers, who retail them as larks to a voracious but unsuspecting public. Goldfinches fetch much higher prices. Cocks and hens are sold at eight, nine or ten shillings a dozen all round, and larks fetch much the same price. The retail dealer has to calculate the probabilities, and though he sells his linnets ultimately at half-a-crown each, and his goldfinches at from three-and-six to five shillings, yet casualties sweep off the greater part of his profit. Certainly his continued residence at Seven Dials shows that the man must either drive a very unremunerative trade or else be singularly dull to the advantages of fresh air and general cleanliness.—*London Queen.*

Women's Column.

THE CARE OF ARROWS.

SEVERAL correspondents having mistaken the purport of a sentence in my late article upon winter practice, wherein I spoke of arrows being lost in the snow, and coming to light in the spring, I beg to say that I did not intend to convey the idea that such arrows were ever used afterward. On the contrary, I can say emphatically, that so far as my experience goes, an arrow is ruined by lying out in the dew for a single night. I say ruined, because the effort to mend an arrow is always abortive unless the mender is an arrow maker of great skill. It is much more difficult to mend than to make an arrow. The reasons are, that in making one the fletcher has a large billet to work down and can force matters, while if the stele is warped by the sun it is next to impossible to get it to retain a true form afterward. Again, the hard wood footing is glued on while in the block and afterwards worked down to the requisite size, and if loosened by damp it is extremely difficult to again put the parts together perfectly. The same is true of the horn nock. If the damp causes the feathers to come off it is equally difficult to readjust them. The shooter, if only a beginner, is liable to be deceived by his success in scoring with arrows thus cobbled, for at distances from twenty to fifty yards a strong bow will drive a poorly fledged arrow so quickly to the target that the eye of an old archer only would discover its erratic flight. Indeed, so little will even a very poor arrow leave a direct line in a distance of forty yards from a fifty-five pound bow, that one can score pretty nearly as well with them as with much better ones. Of course there would be a strong percentage always in favor of the best arrows when any great number of shots was made, but the archer would not probably notice it in a single score.

As the distance is increased, however, the disparity between the good arrow and the bad one increases in a disproportionate progression. If the percentage of the good over the bad arrow at forty yards were five points in one hundred, at sixty yards it might be twenty, at eighty yards seventy, and at one hundred yards the value of the poor arrow utterly cease, since it would never follow the aim, and would only strike the target when aimed wrong, a measure of success which no good archer would covet. This being true, I could never advise the mending of an arrow, unless it were some trifling injury to be remedied, such as resetting a loose pile, dressing an injured nock or pile, or gluing down a partially started feather. It is a positive injury to the archer to practise with an arrow which is defective. All good arrows shoot alike, but no two bad ones do. So the archer who has a dozen good arrows has only to learn to shoot well with one in order to succeed with the whole dozen, but the archer who has twelve bad ones must learn the particular vice of each in order to shoot with the dozen. He must always remember that No. 1 shoots too high, No. 2 to the right, No. 3 to the left, No. 4 too low, No. 5 too high, and to the right both, and that each of the others has one of these vices, and perhaps all of them troubled with general cussedness besides. These traits will not be noticed so much, as before remarked, at short range, or by the beginner, but to the veteran who tackles the York round they are a scorn and a loathing. What is true of injured or cobbled arrows which once were good, is equally true of cheap arrows which never were good. The archer should never heed the wiles of the clerk in the archery store, who swears to the excellence of the arrows which he offers at $5 per dozen, for no one can make a target arrow fit to be shot at an honest-faced target for any such price.

The best arrows command from $10 to $12 per dozen, and if properly used a dozen will last an archer through one season, even if he shall shoot six thousand times. Now a few points as to the care of arrows. First, your target being supported by an easel, you will occasionally break an arrow on the leg. In order to obviate this evil, make your easel of some strong wood like hickory, or better, of iron, so that the legs may be small, and wrap the legs from end to end with old carpet, rags, or untwisted rope, hemp, or tow, and you will never break an arrow on the target stand. Next, do not place your stands, if possible to avoid it, upon ground where there are stones, or in range with stumps, trees or any other like obstruction. If you cannot have butts of earth erected behind your targets, a strong piece of sail cloth suspended from a cross beam upon two poles in the rear of the targets will answer excellently. By these devices half the arrows actually ruined will be saved. Very few arrows are ever worn out. The writer has two arrows which have done faithful service through the past season, having been shot perhaps one thousand times each, and are as good as new, with the exception that they are flattened a little at the side which slides upon the bow, and the two feathers sliding upon the bow are frayed a trifle. The other ten of the same dozen were all broken by striking target stands, stones and fences, or were ruined by being lost under the grass. Since I have wrapped the legs of my target stand I break no more, and the butt or sail cloth would have prevented the loss of those passing the target and snaking. Another fruitful source of injury to arrows is that of leaning them against a wall when not in use. They will warp by their own weight in a few days and their efficacy be destroyed. Some have recommended to lay them flat on a floor or on the bottom of a drawer, but the feathers are thus crushed and the flight of such an arrow will be erratic. When not in rest they should stand exactly upright in a case, each arrow in a hole to itself, and far enough apart to prevent any contact of the feathers. Let no novice imagine that such extreme care is unnecessary, or that he can do well enough with arrows which are slightly defective, for one might as well expect to shoot well with a rifle having a crooked barrel and a loose and shaking peep sight, as to send a crooked and misshappen arrow, with its slovenly tuft of rumpled feathers, vagabondizing in quest of coveted but unattainable gold. WILL H. THOMPSON.

SHE GOES FISHING.

CHICAGO, *Nov. 27th*, 1879.

Every time the FOREST AND STREAM comes home I look through it to see if there are any letters from sportsmen's wives.

My husband says, "Lil, there's another letter." I have said many times I would give in my experience, but I have not the heart to do it, for after all is said, mine is one of the best fellows that ever lived. But I can truly sympathize with those sisters whose husbands have brought home "a handsome pup." How many times have I begged and entreated not to have pups brought home. Many times have I been obliged to get up and coax, threaten, and scold, but the young cub would arouse the whole neighbourhood with his ki-hi-hi's, until, losing all patience, I would pick him up by the neck, intending to pitch him out of doors and finish him, but my heart failed me, I could not do it. So the pup lived to grow into a fine dog. Some people talk about the worry of children. I would sooner take the care of a half-dozen children than to have a pup brought into the house about every two years. They are a nuisance that women ought never to be pestered with.

But my husband does not keep a dog now, and, to my great satisfaction, goes fishing instead of hunting.

Here again I have teased him unmercifully, because he has never brought his trout home. He comes home telling us of the splendid fishing he has had, of the fine trout or bass taken at such a place, but we seldom see any of them, his excuse being, the distance is so great that the ice melts and the fish spoil before he can get them home.

Last summer I joined him on his fishing trip into Michigan. When he was putting on his fishing suit I teased all the time about the trout that stay in the brook, and "be sure you spit on your worms."

He came back in about two hours, gave me his creel to take out two or three fish, he said; but, as I opened it, I looked on one of the handsomest lot of fish I had ever seen, and counted out thirty trout. I have seen many fish before that came to the markets, but they were flat beside these fine fish, that only a short time before were struggling for life against a fisherman's skill.

To say I was proud of them is only the truth, and as each day passed, bringing about the same quantity to the table, I began to feel something of the same enthusiasm he so often manifests when going fishing. I have spent a portion of each summer in the country for years, but have never joined my husband in this way before. I expect to do so again next summer, and certainly feel inclined to do some fishing on "my own hook." I cannot understand the mysteries of my husband's fly book, or get the "hang" of casting with his light rod, but I am going to try it, even if I do get a ducking for my pains.

One thing I have stopped—"teasing about the fishes that never came home." The trip to me was the most enjoyable one in the sixteen years of our married life.

I can endure the idea of having tackle covering tables, chairs, and everything else around the house, and even help my husband when he is fixing up and repairing damages, because I hope to join him in the sport another summer, and if I cannot take trout on the fly, I am going to try black bass with minnows.

Heaven save me from the experience of raising another pup. LIL J.

MONKEYS ON A FROLIC.—"Al Fresco" sends us the following story from Jacksonville:—

At this season of the year Florida sports interest your readers. Thousands of Northern and Western tourists and sportsmen who have visited Jacksonville have been tempted to examine Greenleaf's Florida curiosities. Resolved upon furnishing additional attractions, he has invested in a brace of large monkeys. On Saturday last the lock of the monkey cage was broken, and a gentleman of the colored persuasion used a nail to fasten in the creatures. Mr. Greenleaf's watchmaker had numerous watches to repair, and worked until midnight. He carefully placed the works of a number of tickers in boxes, ready for Monday morning's operations. On Sunday morning the early visitors on Bay street were treated to an amusing performance. The farcical monkeys escaped from their cage and started on a "bender;" and words fail to portray what occurred. They acted upon the axiom that "liberty is sweet," and mischief inherent. The first point visited was the watchmaker's table, and the watch fixings were soon destroyed, widely distributed or rendered useless. The next object which attracted them was a student's lamp, and every portion was soon detached from its neighbor. One monkey discovered that the oil chamber was pregnant with amusement, and he used it *à la* pepper-box. No. 1 shook the reservoir at No. 2, and as a consequence distributed the oil over No. 1, curiosities, watches and other things too numerous to mention. In one of the windows were two jumping jacks—articulated representatives of monkeys supplied with dresses *à la* showman. Each monkey seized a jack and commenced pirouetting on the show cases, at the same time manipulating the articulated figures until disarticulation resulted. Finding that the figures ceased to respond to their muscular efforts, they used them as weapons to tickle each other's pate. The next field for their attentions were numerous boxes of polished sea beans, carved alligators' teeth, and other curiosities. With the most ludicrous grimaces and gestures they pelted each other with these valuables. Tired of this kind of sport, they made a vigorous onslaught on the stuffed birds; and when they had completed their investigations and operations, the birds resembled an object described by a Welsh sportsman:—

"Three jovial Welshmen, and jovial were they,
Went out hunting on St. David's Day;
They hunted and they hunted all around,
Until they found a frog in a well;
One said it was a frog,
And the other he said nay;
And the other swore it was
A canary bird with its feathers shot away."

Assuming a business and clerical role they visited the book-keeper's sanctum. Discovering that double entry was not a quadrumanic method of keeping books, they introduced a new method, and in a few moments bills, receipts, bills of lading and books were artistically treated and chaos was the result. At this stage of the performance the employers arrived, the monkeys were captured, and the evidences of disorder summed up by an interested but disgusted jury. The performance ended and the curtain dropped, but it will be some time before the owners of the tickers will regulate the movements of old Sol in his daily march, as New York will have to be appealed to to supply missing portions of watches.

Jacksonville, Fla., Dec. 15th. AL FRESCO.

THE "MAJOR SARASOTA" FUND.—*Jacksonville, Fla., Dec. 20th.*—Through your columns I wish to acknowledge the receipt of $5 from Henry F. Curby, of your city, for the relief of the widow and children of "Major Sarasota," Capt. Staples.

Our mutual friend, Doctor Furber, with two companions, will leave here on Tuesday for a sporting trip to Doctors Pass, south of Charlotte Harbor, and the Doctor will deliver the donation in person; and it affords me pleasure to state that the amount will be supplemented by the Doctor and his friends. Sincerely trusting that I shall have the pleasure of acknowledging the reception of many such letters, believe me to remain,

DR. A. C. KENWORTHY.

Answers to Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

☞ *We make no charge for answering inquiries in this column.*

R. S.—Such a book as you ask for is not published. The nearest to your wants is Kemp's "Yacht and Boat Sailing." Price $8.50.

SHARPIE.—See our advertisers; they are all men of repute. For sharpie, go to those who make a specialty of it.

M. B., New York.—We cannot send you a list of yacht and canoe clubs. It is not our business to do so.

M. St. L.—"Le Yacht" is an enterprising French contemporary of excellent management. Published weekly at 50 Rue St. Lazare. Subscribe through news dealer.

CLERMONT, Batavia, O.—1. B can put his two on the eight, and call it ten. 2. B cannot put the three on the seven-spot, and call it ten.

Y. R. A., New York.—The British Y. R. A. has issued a pamphlet containing their rules, to be had by addressing Harrison & Sons, St. Martin's Lane, London, W. C., England. Price, about 75 cents.

E. E. L., Philadelphia.—If you send full address will write you a letter. See late newspaper accounts of Edison's discovery. He relieves acute neuralgia and kindred troubles for the Menlo Park visitors.

BLUE WITH WHITE STAR, New York.—The best place for nautical ironmongery is Tiebout's, Pearl street, near Fulton. Charts from our advertisers. There is a yacht club at Norfolk, Va. A better port for all purposes could not be made to order.

SLOOP, Buffalo.—Dimensions of *Vixen* are as follows:—Length extreme, 51.13 feet; on water line, 44.85; beam extreme, 16.05; depth, 5.4, and measures 21 tons N. M., and 1818 cubic feet New York Yacht Club measurement.

C. H. Y., Hoosack Falls, N. Y.—You may send a description of your "Collect of Revenue" to Chas. L. Woodward, 78 Nassau street, New York, who deals in all sorts of rare books and pamphlets relating to America. The book you have is of not much value, we think, but if Mr. Woodward cannot tell you he will refer you to some one who can.

NOVICE, Portland, O.—A model is worth a good deal more than material and labor expended, because it is supposed to represent talent. You cannot buy an artist's picture for the worth of the canvas and paint, but must pay for his ability. Cheap models are generally not worth the having. Pay liberally and get what you want.

ENTHUSIAST, Bellefont.—You can build a canoe for $5. Of course, she will not be equal in qualities or finish to those made by Rushton or Roahr; but she will serve your purpose, if you can not afford to buy in the market. Will give directions for building soon. The Canoe Congress meets next August on the banks of Lake George. Send your address to N. H. Bishop, Lake George, N. Y.

—A rare opportunity is offered for the purchase of a fine bitch. See the advertisement of "Feather."

BETTER TIMES.—The business revival and new era of prosperity which has commenced are in keeping with the increased health and happiness all over the land resulting from the general introduction of Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure. "The changes wrought by this remedy," says Rev. Dr. Harvey, "seem but little less than miraculous."—*Adv.*

A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCULCATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY:

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No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms.

*** Any publisher inserting our prospectus as above one time, with brief editorial notice calling attention thereto, and sending marked copy to us, will receive the FOREST AND STREAM for one year.*

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 1, 1880.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, intended for publication, must be accompanied with real name of the writer as a guaranty of good faith and be addressed to FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Names will not be published if objection be made. Anonymous communications will not be regarded.

We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions.

Nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for dereliction of mail service if money remitted to us is lost.

☞ Trade supplied by American News Company.

OUR NEW YEAR GREETING.

WITH the advent of the New Year it has been the custom of the FOREST AND STREAM, in times gone by, to pause with its readers for an expression of gratulation in review of the past and of good cheer for the future. To-day we thus extend the salutations of the season as, leaving the pleasant paths of the year which is gone, we cross over into the border land of that undiscovered country through whose fields and woodlands and beside whose streams lies our way in the months to come. And perhaps it is most fitting that for a brief moment we should lose our editorial identity to assume the more comprehensive personality of the whole great fraternity of sportsmen, that, speaking for them and with them, we may here pay a passing tribute to that graceful and facile pen and the ready sympathy with all that is best in sport, which together have made the FOREST AND STREAM to-day the approved representative of the devotees of manly sport and recreation in America. To conceive the plan of such a publication, and to mature the conception into its present goodly shape, is a notable achievement of journalistic success.

In succeeding to the management of the FOREST AND STREAM, we cannot refrain from expressing our appreciative recognition of the magnitude of the labor already performed in thus bringing the paper to its present standard, and of the consequently exacting demands of the task now devolving upon ourselves. The years already told have been uniformly years of most gratifying progress. To the satisfaction afforded by the contemplation of this success in the past is added the assurance of a like onward course, and a broadening of our field in the future.

The several departments of this paper are under the supervision of competent specialists, whose work will be marked by the same thoroughness and painstaking care which now make of these parts a perfect whole. With scores and scores of correspondents our relations have never been happier than they are at present; and in acknowledging the valuable services already rendered we may express the earnest trust that these favors may still be continued to the mutual satisfaction and benefit of all.

To each and every one, to correspondents and contributors, to regular subscribers and to chance readers, we wish a new year of pleasure in the FOREST AND STREAM, and this wish is seconded by the genuine ambition of our editorial corps that the rich promise contained in our past and present may be more than fulfilled in our future.

VALEDICTORY.

IT has transpired that new duties and responsibilities require the editor of FOREST AND STREAM to give place to other management. This step has not been taken without due consideration. From the outset I have contemplated the time when other interests might compelme to retire from active labor on the paper, though I confess I had hoped to remain nominally at the helm always. That time seems now to have arrived. Engagements of paramount importance call me elsewhere. Nevertheless, my heart and sympathy will remain with my pet project; and although it is fated that I must leave the beaten paths which my constant feet have so long trodden, I feel that there is a field of usefulness still open where the effort to please and instruct, so long ago begun, may be continued. To be more explicit, since some may require it: I am now engaged on a new book; besides, it is my purpose to devote some attention to my enterprise in Minnesota, where I have a county town which bears my name, and in the summer to visit the North Pacific and the intermediate country, taking a trip to Europe in the fall. All this, *Deo volante*. It is proper that I should undertake foreign travel before infirmities and gray hairs multiply, as my friends must admit. If they will but revert to my early announcement, they will also read what I then wrote, namely, that I undertook to establish a clean and wholesome sportsman's journal by the earnest solicitation of others, and not wholly of my own free will. To do so I abandoned a life of ease and semi-indolence, and the present successful results have been attained only by large pecuniary sacrifices. To the editor personally the paper has not been remunerative. That it is freighted with large promises of emolument to future proprietors is positive. If we are to believe our own convictions, and the assurances of friends, there can be no doubt that it is already a complete success, morally and financially. It has realized the aim of its proprietor, announced at the beginning, to inculcate in men and women a pure love for natural objects, and to stimulate a higher literature of manly sport.

I do not care to review my labors here, or to blazon my achievements before the world. The thirteen volumes with their precious contents, which now lie piled before me, are a sufficient testimony and a good enough monument. The advanced status of sports as they now exist in America and challenge the Old World, has been wholly attained since the inauguration of FOREST AND STREAM, and we believe has been largely promoted and determined by the efforts of this journal. Rifle Practice and Rifle Ranges, Bench Shows, Field Trials, Polo, Lacrosse, Archery, Ball-Trap Shooting, the installment of Bergh and the purity of the Turf, and above all the universal establishment of game clubs and systematic game protection, have all been instituted and made fixtures during the incumbency of the editor of this paper. For some of these he reasonably claims authorship and paternity. Above all, the name and dignity of the Sportsman has been elevated. He is now accorded a respectable and honorable place in the community, and his powers for usefulness and good are fully recognized.

It is superfluous, perhaps, to spend words in parting with a devoted and beloved constituency, who have done so much by their offerings and their contributions to make the paper what it is, and the value of whose substantial encouragement is gratefully acknowledged. To the officers of the army in particular, more than to any other class, is the editor directly obligated for notes and records of important discoveries in geography and natural history, which they have gathered in inaccessible places which even the persistent collector has not reached. There is scarcely a frontier post which has not its representative of FOREST AND STREAM. Professional writers, whose offerings are always in demand at highest prices, have constantly contributed their essays gratuitously and voluntarily. Government officers and foreign Ministers have snatched an hour from their manifold duties to drop us a line or a sketch. Rough backwoodsmen have conquered their modesty and sent us, in homely phrases, but kindly spirit, valuable notes which have fallen within the scope of their observation. And so, uniting all the desultory parts, we have created a consummate homogeneous whole, which is the pride of the editor and of all his co-workers. Furthermore, I should fail of my bounden duty did I neglect to acknowledge the very valuable editorial assistance rendered in the earlier life of the paper by Mr. Barnet Phillips, whose unceasing and honest efforts contributed in a very great degree to its success, and who did more than any other man to stimulate rifle practice in America when it was in its infancy; also to Wm. M. Tileston in the middle years, and latterly to Chas. B. Reynolds, who still remains.

There is at least one occasion in every man's life when it becomes most painful to say "adieu," and that occasion may not happen at the end. The editor has grown up so intimately with his friends during the past six years and a half, and has been in such constant communication with so many of them, that it seems like sundering family ties to close the door behind him. With many he has enjoyed pleasant passages by field and stream, and there are others whose still unaccepted invitations are likely now never to be filled. On his files are hundreds of personal letters, valued heretofore as friendly tokens, but now to be carefully cherished as precious links in the chain of old memories. Possibly they may serve to bind some lasting friendship. Comforting also is the consciousness that no serious enmities have been incurred, despite the trying character of the ordeal. Certain it is that it is not in the nature of sportsmen to quarrel. Gunners seldom do—anglers never! Anglers are not wranglers. I have always found the middle path of comfort and success to lie in a disposition and earnest purpose to deal justly with all, and give partisanship no handicap.

And now, after a long and laborious trick at the helm, with the good ship piloted safely beyond dangers into the clear open sea, with favoring breezes and courses laid true, I transfer my trust to my successors with the best grace possible, and wish them "good speed." FOREST AND STREAM has been my especial charge for nearly seven years, and knowing from a long editorial experience, which dates back to the year 1852, what obstacles and mischances beset the voyager, I feel a natural solicitude for its future welfare. I trust, however, that it will attain, under its new management, a more enviable position and a more enlarged sphere of honor and usefulness than ever before.

Boys, good bye!

Fraternally yours,

CHARLES HALLOCK.

☞ Hereafter the business address of Mr. Charles Hallock will be at 61, Broadway, Room 23; Post-office box 3,156.

SUCCESS IN JOURNALISM.

THE life of any newspaper or periodical is a precarious one at the best. Statistics show that but one of every fifty publications started becomes permanently established. Either they are not needed, or they do not meet the requirements; and if there should be a demand and place for a special publication, it can even then secure success only by a great outlay of labor and capital, and a persistent struggle with rivals and opponents.

A journal may be said to be permanently established when its income exceeds its expenses, and when its hold upon the public is so strong that it need not feel apprehensive of new competitors. From the very beginning it has to be carefully nurtured, directed, and guarded, as much from incapacity and dissension within, as from enemies and assailants without. Probably more ventures are wrecked by the first cause than by the latter. To secure success, a journal must press itself into notice by the moral force of its own merits, ingratiate itself into favor and be able to hold the interest and esteem of its patrons. At all times during its puberty it is liable to the mischances and diseases of adolescence, and even when grown to sturdy maturity, some false step or injudicious measure of policy or economy may suddenly check its growth or give it a blow from which it will not recover. Patrons are capricious. Like a school of fish feeding, some unseen movement may frighten them, and they disappear altogether.

It has been the good fortune of the FOREST AND STREAM to attain what may be considered perfect success. It has a constituency of its own which cannot be alienated except by some rash action, or error of management. Many of its patrons have been with it from the beginning, and lent it constant encouragement and aid. Rarely, if ever, has a journal been blessed with so devoted a following. It only remains now for it to hold its vantage ground and signal success will continue to follow it.

THE SWEET SINGERS OF THE COAL MINES.—It is one of the blessed qualities of music that it may dwell in the heart of the humblest—not the artificial music of the schools always, but the music of nature. None are so lowly that they may not have it in their souls. Some of the nations of the earth who toil the hardest and the longest sing and dance the most, too. In all this broad country of ours there is no class whose toil is more severe than the workers in the coal mines. Thousands of these people are Welshmen. The Welsh love of music is proverbial. They carry the old home songs around the world with them. In every Welshman's heart is a responsive chord which answers to their notes. Not long ago there was a story in the papers of a Welshman, a miner, who had committed murder in Wales, and had fled to this country. A shrewd detective of Scotland Yard bought him a bag-pipe, and strolled through the coal regions of Canada and the Northwest, playing his tunes and keenly noting his hearers. He knew the man's love for music, and that, though a murderer, he had not stifled this part of his nature. Finally the detective with his tunes found his way into Pennsylvania, and there, one day, in the crowd of listeners, he found his man. We never doubted this story; for if one had invented the tale, he might just as easily have made the *denoument* a happy one.

...lish Musical Festival recently held at Phila... was, in many respects, a remarkable gathering; ...e for its rare musical excellence than for the char... of the participants. "The bone and sinew of the as...liage were the coal-region miners and workmen." ...n with their city compatriots, have preserved to ... children, and for their children's children, the language of their native land, and have cultivated not only a love for music, but the science of it, to a degree that enables them to present grand choruses with wonderful precision and effect. The language that looks so hard to American eyes in print, when wedded to the Welsh national airs, produces fine musical effects, marked, however, more by force than liquid sweetness. The singers themselves were nearly all miners, or members of miners' families, though there were choirs from the larger cities of the anthracite region, which combined the hardest underground toilers with men and women who have had better opportunities for musical culture. The feature that marked all the singing, even of the combined choirs, where 1,200 singers joined in the national airs of Wales and America, was that there were no laggard voices taking their cue from other singers. From the youngest to the oldest—and there was probably a range of fifty years of difference in the ages of the singers—each understood his or her part, and sang it with a will, guided by the baton of the director, to whom all paid strict attention. Such results could not be reached if the Welshmen of Pennsylvania had not well maintained the national love of music as something more than a sentiment. That they have done so was shown by the presence in the choirs of whole families of miners—the husband and wife, with the children, the mother attending, in some cases, with a child in her arms. The large county choirs that competed for some of the prizes have had few opportunities for rehearsal. They are made up of a large number of the smaller choirs and glee clubs organized in the mining towns; but music is so thoroughly studied by all the singers that they can unite together without rehearsal, and sing with even better effect than many well-drilled choruses composed of less skilled vocalists. If any part of what has been said by philosophers of the refining influence of music is true, these cultivated Welshmen should serve as leaven for the whole anthracite region. It certainly is true that these lovers of music are the reverse of the rough characters who have heretofore been accepted as typical miners. A more orderly, good-natured, happy-looking set of singers is seldom seen at any public gathering." And yet, by one of the strange incongruities of human nature, these very philosophers who reason about the refining influences of music are all at fault. The musician who entrances an audience, and sends a thrill through the vast multitude, repairs, after that audience has dispersed, to the nearest lager beer saloon, and there, with huge schooners of this gross drink, and amid the heavy fumes of cigar and cigarette, relapses from the artist into the coarse boor. Music may have etherial and refining influences, but many of the world's most famous musicians have been the reverse of gentlemen.

DEATH OF JOHN HARGREAVE.—It is with feelings of sorrow that we have to announce the death of John Hargreave, the well-known Philadelphia cricketer. This melancholy event, caused by typhoid fever, took place at his late residence in Wister street, Germantown, on Saturday morning last, at 5 o'clock. The deceased was a weaver by trade, and was only sick about one week. At the time of his death he was only 29 years of age; a fine athlete, wirey and supple, he was all that could be desired in a representative of the "manly game." The family name of Hargreave is but a synonym of good English cricketers, there being in all six brothers, who all have reputations as good players. John Hargreave was the acknowledged leader of his brothers in this respect. He was among the first in the eleven of the Germantown Cricket Club, and as a safe batsman and brilliant field was unsurpassed. Of late years he has always been selected to play on the All-Philadelphia eleven, and on every occasion he fully sustained the high opinion formed of him. The principal matches in which he took part were, against Grace's team in 1872, when he secured the second highest score; Canada, and the British officers, in 1875; the Australian team of 1878, and against the Irish and English elevens of last season. In 1877 he stood head of the list in the batting averages of his club, with 34·27 obtained in 13 innings, his century of 104 being of this year. For 1878 he was fourth, with 15·5, the result of 10 innings, and last season he retained the same position, with 15·3 for 8 innings. Although several of his brothers have reputations as bowlers, we do not remember ever seeing Hargreave handle the ball. With the death of this fine young fellow Philadelphia loses one of her first cricketers, and the Germantown, one of its best players. His death will be mourned by many. The funeral took place on Tuesday, and the body was interred in Ivy Hill Cemetery.

—W. D. Chapman & Son's fishing tackle factory, at Theresa, N. Y., was burned Friday night. Loss $10,000.

GAME PROTECTION.

MIGRATORY QUAIL.—We make the following extract from a private letter, written from Mount Air, Fairfax County, Va., dated December 16th, and referring to the introduction of the migratory quail into that county:—

I take great pleasure in congratulating you, and the other gentlemen interested in the enterprise, upon the fair degree of success which has attended it.

The birds, twenty-five in number, when liberated, were evidently in remarkable health and vigor, and, with the exception of two of the cocks, took wing immediately, making a flight of about one-fourth of a mile, and spreading themselves widely over an excellent cover. In order to secure for them the utmost protection, as well as to keep myself informed of the localities they might select, I took every occasion to give publicity to the fact of their introduction, and also a description of their peculiarities of form, plumage, and habit. I am gratified in saying, that, so far, I have heard of only one of them having been shot, and that case I am sure was purely accidental. At this time I can speak confidently of the existence of five coveys of sixteen to twenty each, all within a radius of about a mile of the spot where the birds were turned out; and as some of the birds have been frequently seen at other and more distant places, I am led to think there may be many more than those already mentioned. Our winters here are usually so short and mild, I think it likely many of them will remain; but, in any event, the present success fully justifies the belief that our covers will soon be amply stocked with them.

HOUNDING VS. STILL-HUNTING.—*Burlington, Vt., Dec. 15th.—Editor Forest and Stream:*—I read with pleasure an article in your valuable paper of Dec 11th, headed as above. I think our Maine friend hits the nail on the head and drives it home when he uses the term, selfish still-hunter, for some of them are not only selfish but brutal. Myself and party have had twenty-seven hounds killed by still-hunters in the Adirondacks the past twelve years; some of them brutally killed. It is a cowardly, mean act, for a man to revenge himself upon a poor innocent hound, doing his duty and master's bidding, by shooting him, and, as is sometimes the case, wounding and leaving him to suffer and die. I have hunted in the Adirondacks for the past fifteen years nearly every fall, and have not violated the law except in one particular; one June, while fishing, I killed a deer for eating. I believe in making a law for the whole, not for any particular class of men, and then enforcing it. My experience in hounding deer is in perfect accord with that of the gentleman in Maine—that if no other kind of hunting was done deer would increase. If a party of six or eight men kill a deer each day, hounding, they are doing well, while the average is far below this. The same number of men still-hunting will kill five times the number. I have still-hunted some; but for genuine sport, give me a good party and good hounds, and others may still-hunt that wish to; but let the dogs alone. Give us a law for all; a stringent law that will protect the noble deer against the infernal slaughtering in summer by torch, and crusting in February and March. The law as now on the statute books of New York is good enough if enforced, with one exception. I think the time for killing deer should not begin until September 1st or 15th, and should close December 15th. The mode of enforcing the law is wrong. Instead of appointing local game constables, and offering a part of the fine money to the informant, an appropriation should be made by the State, or a fund raised by sportsmen, for the purpose of employing good men to see that the law is enforced—men who would not ask nor give favors. They should be paid a good salary, that they could and would give their time to the cause. They should not be appointed from nor near the places they are to guard if they are expected to enforce the law. Night hunting in June, July and August by torchlight is increasing at a fearful rate, and at the present rate of slaughtering this poor, innocent creature, five years will use them completely up. In my judgment four deer out of five are killed in the summer months or deep snows, when it is against the law.

A. B. WITHERELL.

§ THE WEST JERSEY GAME PROTECTIVE SOCIETY—*Camden, N. J., Dec., 1879.—Editor Forest and Stream.*—I notice in your last week's issue, a Philadelphia dissertation upon game laws, etc., quoting extensively from the Act creating the above-named society. As many criticisms have from time to time appeared in several newspapers, notably in your journal (as a special authority on such matters), as well as numerous New Jersey papers, and more Philadelphia and other papers in Eastern Pennsylvania, I think it proper to say something of the status of the society. The Philadelphia papers and those below, notably at Chester, have occasionally expressed themselves in bitter terms concerning this society and its charter. Now it ought to be known that this society is purely a Philadelphia institution. It is true, two New Jersey sportsmen (brothers-in-law), one residing in Atlantic County and the other in Gloucester County, were the ostensible movers and authors in getting the charters and organizing the society, but in reality the "power behind the throne" was and is within a Philadelphia sporting association. Originally there were several New Jersey members, but before the first gunning season, the Philadelphia members outnumbered them ten, if not twenty, to one. In a year or two nearly every Jersey member dropped out, and it is reported that for two or three years past there has not been a single New Jersey member except the officers of the society. At all events, I was thus informed by a Philadelphia member who ought to know. Had the Pennsylvania papers known these facts, perhaps they would have had less to say about the "selfish Jerseymen."

A word about their charter. Although I have read law somewhat I make no pretensions to being a lawyer. I have, however, heard some of our best lawyers express their opinions concerning this remarkable charter, and all to the effect that the Act was clearly unconstitutional, and really one of the most absurd Acts passed for many years. It is well known also, that the provisions of the charter have been repeatedly violated by the society or its managers, and it is a wonder that any person pays them for the privilege of gunning in New Jersey, for (it is said by our lawyers) the society would not have any show in a Court of Chancery.

What have they done? Our gunners say "Nothing of account." They have introduced a few small lots of birds, and distributed them among the personal friends of the managers in isolated, out-of-the-way places, known to the certain few, and where they were wont to repair on their Jersey hunting excursions. Our gunners say that the regular game laws of the State have never been more wantonly violated than at the present time. A genuine South Jersey society is wanted. The W. J. G. P. Society is a New Jersey society only in name.

FEEPUR.

The West Jersey Association have at least shown a commendable activity in carrying out the law, whether it was constitutional or not. As there are doubtless two sides to this question, we shall be pleased to give all a hearing.

PRIZES FOR NEW SUBSCRIBERS.—We invite special attention to our commissions for new subscribers, a complete list of which is published elsewhere. There is always a satisfaction in performing a worthy work, and when such a labor is attended with a pecuniary reward the satisfaction is doubled. Those of our readers who may care to act as agents in extending the subscription list of the FOREST AND STREAM may thereby win both self-complacency and a substantial return as well. Our prize list is a liberal one, and we shall look for liberal returns from it.

—We have published a handsome and highly ornamental colored FOREST AND STREAM poster, which we will send to such of our friends as will put it up in a conspicuous place, where it may be seen and read by all men.

—The *Florida New Yorker*, now published monthly, devotes much attention to the various Southern resorts, considering especially their climate as adapted to the cure of pulmonary diseases.

NATURAL SCIENCE AT THE CAPITOL.

The following appeared in the "Kansas City Review of Science and Industry" for December, 1879.

Hyperia in the Nectocalyx of Abyla Pentagona.—Editor Review.—Will you put this little bit of information in your next number?

The life of Hyperia and its brood in the barrel-shaped body of a dead Doliolum is well known. Such Doliola, with crustacea within, are often taken in pelagic fishing. The larger Nectocalyx of a Siphonophore Abyla Pentagona may replace the Doliolum. I have frequently captured, in my fishing on the Piedmontese coast, in South France, specimens of such Abylæ with Hyperia and brood within. The upper and smaller Nectocalyx of the Abyla was always detached. This Nectocalyx, of course, never reached the dimensions of a large Doliolum, but it forms a perfect little house for the crustacean and its young. Only one end of this Abyla house of Hyperia has an opening, which is the natural entrance into the bell cavity.

J. WALTER FEWKES.

Cambridge, Mass., Nov. 12th.

The astounding statements contained in the foregoing article have attracted the attention of our law-makers in Washington, and for that reason, no doubt, the three weeks of the second session of the Forty-sixth Congress just ended, have not been marked by any of the exciting debates which many expected. No political question, at least none yet presented, can compare in importance with "Hyperia in the Nectocalyx of Abyla Pentagona."

The following letters to Professor Fewkes, from some of the most erudite and learned members of the House of Representatives, will show the interest aroused by the article above quoted in the minds of those best qualified to grapple with the problem presented. Kentucky and Tennessee appear to have been first awakened to the necessity of prompt action. But our genial and accomplished townsman and representative, as was to be expected, puts in an early appearance and shows himself qualified to take a prominent part in the coming struggle. And we learn that Maryland and North Carolina are becoming deeply interested, as we may show in some future number of our paper, if our readers evince that interest in the subject that its importance justifies.

WASHINGTON, *Dec. 15th*, 1879.

My dear Sir:—For many years I have devoted most of my leisure to pelagic fishing, invariably using the Hyperia and brood as bait, and have rarely failed to take a fine string of Dohola, with an occasional specimen of the larger Nectocalyx, of the Siphonophore Abyla Pentagona; but when I have related my experience in this branch of piscatorial amusement to my brethren of the rod, my statements as to the avidity with which a Doliolum will rise to a Hyperia have been received with evident incredulity.

I am, therefore, delighted to learn that you have actually found the Hyperia and brood in the barrel-shaped body of a dead Doliolum; and would be greatly obliged to you if you would send me an affidavit embodying your statements as published in the December number of the Kansas City "Review of Science."

I do not wish to flatter you, my dear sir. Indeed, I would not "flatter Neptune for his trident, nor Jove for his power to thunder," for I do not wish to thunder, and have no earthly use for his trident. But you will permit me to say that your researches in crustacean architecture have brought the human family under obligations to your enlightened zeal which worlds could never repay. The philanthropist can now sleep in peace, soothed by

the consciousness that the unfortunate but respectable family of Hyperia, doubtless one of the links in the grand chain which connects the original monad with the perfect man, are furnished with comfortable residences, although their houses have only an opening at one end. I would suggest, however, that in your next you should state distinctly in which end the opening is situated, and also how well off the Hyperia are for out-buildings.

J. PROCTOR KNOTT.

J. WALTER FEWKES, ESQ., Cambridge, Mass.

WASHINGTON, D. C., *Dec.* 15, 1879.

J. WALTER FEWKES, Esq., Cambridge, Mass.

My Dear Sir.—I have read your article in the *Kansas City Review of Science and Industry* for December, 1879, on "Hyperia in the Nectocalyx, of Abyla Pentagona," with feelings of mingled pain and pleasure. While I agree with you that the "Nectocalyx never reaches the dimensions of a large Doliolum," I would suffer myself to be burned at the stake before I would assent to the proposition that "the larger Nectocalyx of a Siphonophore Abyla Pentagona may replace the Doliolum." I stand on the Doliolum, and am utterly unwilling to see it replaced by a Siphonophore Abyla Pentagona.

Now, it is quite clear to me, as it must be to every reflecting man, that you are correct when you say that "the upper and smaller Nectocalyx of the Abyla is always detached." Still I cannot permit myself to believe that "only one end of this Abyla house of Hyperia has an opening."

Yourstatement that "Doliola with crustacea within are often taken in pelagic fishing," must not be permitted to pass unchallenged. You will pardon me for saying that I have always adhered to the belief that Doliola were cynocephalous fasciolaria, which communicate a distinct anthrodinia to the epithalium of the echinoderm, and as a necessary consequence must be taken in archaic rather than pelagic fishing.

Please furnish me fuller information on this whole subject, as I am literally consumed with anxiety.

Yours, &c.,
J. A. MCKENZIE.

WASHINGTON D. C., *Dec.* 15, 1879.

Dear Sir.—Although a stranger to you, I cannot refrain from expressing the deep interest and enthusiasm with which I read your article of Nov. 12, 1879, published in the December, 1879, number of the *Kansas City Review of Science and Industry*. In that article you say that "the larger Nectocalyx of a Siphonophore Abyla Pentagona may replace the Doliolum."

I have given to this subject much study and research, and am inclined to doubt the conclusion to which you have come. If not asking too much, I will be obliged to you to give at length the data on which your opinion is based.

Very respectfully,
JOHN F. HOUSE.

J. WALTER FEWKES, Esq., Cambridge, Mass.

WASHINGTON D. C., *Dec.* 16, 1879.

My Dear Mr. Fewkes.—Life is at best a protoplasm, and the plasm is as innocent as the Abylæ which you have honored with your attention. When, therefore, you give to the life of the Hyperia, as well as its brood, a barrel-shaped body, I naturally insert my spigot in the orifice, so as to extract the vital essence of your paper in the *Kansas City Review*.

You say that "it is well known that this barrel-shaped body is not unlike a dead Doliolum." Now, sir, I have often fished in a pelagic way, but never had the pleasure of catching a dead Doliolum. I have raised a few of them in the neighborhood of the flounder fishing on the banks of Madagascar, but they were always alive; so that I cannot verify your statement that the Hyperia is like the dead Doliolum. In fact, I am inclined to deny that assertion. Once or twice I had some scores of bites of the lesser Nectocalyx. In fact, I brought to the surface a fine specimen of the Siphonophore Abyla Pentagona. But as I did not land it, owing to special ukase of the Queen of Madagascar, I cannot, as I would wish, replace with it the Doliolum.

I thought that Abylæ were never taken with Hyperia, and my impression remains that the brood was not between the upper and smaller Nectocalyx. You intimate that the latter is always detached from the former. Will you please review your experience on this head. I have frequently taken the Doliolum alive, but it was firmly attached to the house of the Hyperia at an opening, but not the one you describe.

Now, Mr. Fewkes, I pray you to try to find a natural entrance at both ends of the Abyla, not alone in the interest of science, but for the sake of quieting the tumult of opposition your article has raised in the minds of Hon. Mr. Knott, of Kentucky, his colleague, Hon. Mr. McKenzie and Hon. Mr. House, of Tennessee. They assert fearlessly that they have frequently taken in the waters of the Great Cave of Kentucky the Siphonophore, but it had always an Abyla and a Pentagona attached, and at only one opening. Two openings, sir, would refute many of the theories of those empirics, who deny that the life of Hyperia and its brood can ever be found in the crustacea within the pelagic waters of the Great Cave. But if it be found that there are two openings, will it not induce the belief, as an analogy of nature, that the Great Cave itself has two openings? If it be found that is more than one opening to the Great Cave, as well as to the Abyla Hyperia, will it not follow that the native distillation of Kentucky may be encrusted by the upper aud lower Nectocalyx, and will the Doliolum then be replaced by the Siphonophore Pentagona?

These questions, my dear Mr. Fewkes, are answerless, yet incessant.

Yours, etc.,
S. S. COX.

THE PAST YACHTING SEASON.—With the fourth paper by "Rouge-Croix," which appears in this issue, is brought to a close a most interesting, able and valuable communication anent the recent racing season. The experiences of the writer in all matters connected with this sport entitle his opinions, so happily recorded, to the careful attention of all devoted to this fascinating and really scientific pastime. In the stereotyped phrase, "we point with pardonable pride" to the review by "Rouge-Croix" as another evidence of the enviable list of unequalled contributions to be found in our columns.

The Rifle.

GLASS-BALL CHAMPIONSHIP WITH RIFLE.—The championship of America for glass-ball shooting with rifle was decided on Friday last at the shooting school of Captain Bogardus, No. 20 Eighth street, in this city. The match had been generally advertised, and the fact that only two candidates appeared showed the general appreciation of the difficulty of this style of marksmanship. There was no throwing of the balls up from an assistant trained to put them to a regular point in the air, as was done in the Carver shoot against time at Deerfoot Park. Up to this time glass-ball shooting with the rifle had been only a sort of shooting trick used in exhibitions and shows, but not recognized by any rules. Captain Bogardus was the first to fix a definite code for the guidance of all shooting in this style—gaining thereby a uniformity of practice, and making it possible to carry on matches. The present match was brought about by the offer of a fine gold badge by the Winchester Repeating Arms Co. For the first contest the entrance fee was fixed at $10, and Eugene Bogardus, the son of the champion wing-shot, with Dr. Bower Talbot, were the only ones to face the trap. The shooting was at 100 balls each, sprung from a Bogardus trap, at five yards rise.

Young Gene has shown himself to be a wonderful shot, and with his .32-calibre Scott rifle is able to average over ninety in the hundred. The high sights of the repeating rifle used bothered him somewhat, as these were set for one hundred yards, and the Winchester with flat sights ordered by him had not yet come. The shooting editor of the FOREST AND STREAM acted as referee, and the lad having won the toss, went to the score first, firing at ten balls, and then giving way to his opponent to fire at a like number, and so on to the finish. The Doctor was entirely outshot, and seemed utterly unable to find the balls in the air—sometimes shooting over and again under, with bewildering irregularity. The boy hit the ball either rising, still or falling, as he happened to catch the sight, but in each case got a positive sight before he pulled off. The score, by tens, stood:—

EUGENE BOGARDUS.

	Broke.	Missed.
0 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 0 1	6	4
1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1	8	2
1 1 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1	8	2
1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1	9	1
1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 0 1	7	3
0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1	8	2
1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 1	8	2
1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 1	8	2
0 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 0	6	4
1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0	9	1
Totals	77	23

DR. B. TALBOT.

	Broke.	Missed.
1 1 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 1	4	6
0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	0	10
0 0 1 0 0 1 0 1 0 0	3	7
0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 0	2	8
0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1	1	9
0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	1	9
1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	1	9
0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0	2	8
0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0	0	10
0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0	1	9
Totals	15	85

The winner says that he will adhere strictly by the rules of the badge, and any one wishing it must put up $100 fee and win it.

WONDERFUL PISTOL SHOOTING.—Mr. Frank H. Lord has again performed a feat of marksmanship worthy of notice. On the evening of the 18th inst. at Conlin's shooting gallery, while favoring a number of his friends with an exhibition of his skill in quick shooting with pistol at a moving object, he hit, in twelve shots, six swinging three-quarter-inch bullets, at the word of command, distance twelve paces. This style of shooting is a new venture with him, which fact makes his brilliant score all the more remarkable. Unexcelled as Mr. Lord's previous records in pistol shooting have been, his skill continues to approach nearer and nearer to absolute perfection.

[J. S. C.

MASSACHUSSETS—*Fitchburg, Dec. 24th.*—A squad from the Washington Guards took a sleigh ride to Pound Hill Rifle Range this afternoon, and did some shooting, although none made the required score entitling them to be reported in the Adjutant-General's report for 1879, which is 17 out of a possible 25. The distance was 200 yards, off-hand:—

M. Larkin	2 2 0 0 0	4	D. Marcy 3 2 2 2 0
J. Keefe	3 3 0 0 0	6	Lt. Concannon 4 4 3 2 2
J. McCarty	4 3 3 2 0	12	Lt. Shea 4 4 3 3 2
E. Sweeney	5 4 4 2 0	15	Capt. Bride 5 3 2 2 0
J. O'Hern	4 4 3 3 2	16	Capt. Kirby 4 4 4 2 2

D. Marcy	3 2 2 2 0	9	
Lt. Concannon	4 4 3 2 2	15	
Lt. Shea	4 4 3 3 2	16	
Capt. Bride	5 3 2 2 0	10	
Capt. Kirby	4 4 4 2 2	16	

Gardner, Dec. 25th.—There was some good shooting at Hackmatack Range to-day by members of the Rifle Club, several prizes having been offered, the winners taking their choice according to their record. Following is the score:—

C. O. Bent	153	G. R. Pratt	177
L. S. Walker	143	G. F. Ellsworth	223
S. Hildreth	194	F. E. Nichols	181
H. C. Knowlton	231	Chester Hinds	186

The club will meet on Saturday of each week for practice, when the weather is favorable.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—*Columbia Rifle Association.*—Notwithstanding the forbidding weather quite a number of riflemen went out to Benning's Saturday afternoon, the 20th inst. The first call was the long-range match, when P. J. Lauritzen, Colonel Burnside and Dr. S. I. Scott entered and began firing, but very soon Dr. Scott's rifle "leaded" so badly it threw the bullet very wildly, giving him a great number of misses, and he withdrew.

Following is the score of the other gentlemen:—

P. J. LAURITZEN.

800 yards	4	5	5	4	4	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	5—71
900 yards	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	4	4	4	5	5	5	5	5	4—68
1,000 yards	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5—74
Total																213

COLONEL BURNSIDE.

800 yards	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5—74
900 yards	5	4	5	5	5	3	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5—71
1,000 yards	5	5	3	3	3	4	4	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	4—65
Total																210

The shooting of Mr. Lauritzen at 1,000 yards was exceptionally good, starting off with a "flamings" and ishing with fourteen bull's-eyes in succession. Soon the start at the last distance Colonel Burnside fell difficulty in the manipulation of his sights during shower that occurred then, and he did not recover fr it in time to round up with his usual shooting at this treme distance.

At the short-range match, which was shot at the same time with the long-range, the scores were as follows:—

C. H. LAIRD.

200 yards	4	4	4	4	5	4	4	4	4	4	4—41					
300 yards	5	4	4	3	4	4	5	5	4	4	4—43					
Total																83

A. A. ADEE.

200 yards	4	4	4	4	4	4	5	4	4	4	4—41					
300 yards	3	4	4	4	3	2	2	4	4	3	3—33					
											74					
Points allowed to military rifle											3					
Total																77

MR. JOHNSTONE.

300 yards	5	5	4	4	4	4	5	4	5	3	3—43					
200 yards	4	2	3	2	4	4	2	4	4	4	3—33					
Total																76

Game Bag and Gun.

GAME IN SEASON FOR DECEMBER.

Moose, *Alce Americana.*
Caribou, *Rangifer caribou.*
Elk or wapiti, *Cervus canadensis.*
Red or Va. deer, *C. virginianus.*
Squirrels, red, black and gray.
Hares, brown and gray.
Wild turkey, *Meleagris gallopavo.*
Pinnated grouse or prairie chickens, *Cupidonia cupido.*
Ruffed grouse or pheasant, *Bonasa umbellus.*
Quail or partridge, *Ortyx virginianus.*
Woodcock, *Philohela minor.*

Swans, Brant, Wild Ducks, Geese, &c.

☞ This table does not apply to all the States. It is meant to represent the game which is generally in season at this time. State regulations may prohibit the killing of some species of game here mentioned.

LOADING CHOKE-BORES.—In last week's number I gave my method of loading choke-bores with buckshot. I used No. 8 buckshot, and the result was one seven-year and one five-year buck. The large buck was coming right towards me, when I fired the first barrel, at five rods. I put seven buckshot clean through his neck, and one or two struck the breast bone and flattened. This did not stop him the least; but, as he went by at four rods, the other barrel killed him. The other buck was a cross-shot at fourteen rods. The first barrel put one buckshot in the ham, and one in fore-shoulder. The second barrel, at sixteen rods, put only one buckshot into him, but it went clean through his vitals, near the heart, and lodged in the skin on the other side. This is strong shooting; but this size buckshot is too small. They never bleed a deer outwardly, and it is hard to track him. A rifle is the thing for such game; but, if you must use buckshot, I say, from practical experience, to use the largest of which the gun will easily chamber three; twelve for a 10-bore, and nine for 12-bore. As an improvement in the manner of loading stated in last number, I recommend to cut the paper shell, to go into the brass shell, long enough to easily chamber twelve buckshot by threes, when closed.

This method is much the safest, and then the charge will not stick at the muzzle. I presume fine shot would shoot closer and deeper by my method. Understand, you must not chamber your buckshot by the muzzle of the gun, but by the part of paper shell used to slip into the brass shell when that paper shell is closed. Be sure to cut it so that, when closed, it slips readily into the muzzle of the gun. Any one who will try this manner of shooting buckshot for breech-loaders, if they carefully follow directions here and in the last number, cannot fail to kill the deer at ten rods at least, if they aim true, and the gun is a good one.

R. W. H.

RAPID SHELL LOADER.—*Editor Forest and Stream:*—As any means of loading shells by a quantity at a time is a great improvement on the old method of one at a time, and hence an advantage to the sportsman, I wish to testify to the advantages of the Slocum Loader, one of which I have had during the past season. It is very simple, and loads the shells evenly and uniformly, and when fifty shells can be filled by one movement, it is saying enough as to saving of time. Many loading machines have been brought out, but this is the best I have seen, and I can recommend it fully. William Read & Sons sell it.

A. H. BOGARDUS.

TREAT'S ISLAND CAMP.—*Bethel, Me., Dec. 17th.—Editor Forest and Stream:*—Reading Mr. Rollins' very interesting paper on his August trip to Parmachene Lake and beyond, reminds me that my friend John S. Danforth is building this winter on Treat's Island, a four story camp; so in future his visitors will have elevated views from their sleeping rooms, of Parmachene and all the surrounding country, but not a house or opening in the dense forest will be seen for thirty miles in any direction; and looking east one hundred miles to Moosehead Lake without a break. In summer Mr. Danforth has a regular mail line once or twice a week, by the way of associated camps at Indian Rock, supported by himself. This fall Mr. Danforth has killed two caribou which he has stuffed and fitted to his island camps for ornaments. Luman Sargent and Alvah Cooledge, of Upton, have trapped forty-six mink this fall; also two otter, and considerable other game about the Umbagog and Molly-chunkemunk Lakes.

J. G. RICH.

CONNECTICUT—*New Haven Dec. 19th.*—Coots have left this section of the Sound, and the old squams have not been so plenty for years. Of late they have been feeding about the cove.

GOLD BAND.

NEW YORK—*New Hamburg, Dec. 3d.*—I received an invoice of the far-famed European carp from Blackford, which I will put in Wappinger's and Fishkill creeks for the benefit of the citizens of Dutchess County. Fishing at this point is about over for the season, except for pot-

whi
o'cl
in- unters for catfish. They use set lines with 400 to 600 hooks, bait with salt mackerel, and hoist these lines every slack tide. Thirty to fifty pounds is good fare for one line per day. Some of these lines are over one and a half miles in length. Some of these fish weigh up to five pounds. VAN W.

NEW YORK—*New Hamburg, Dec. 16th.*—W. S. Johnson, of Poughkeepsie, recently killed, back of Ellenville, 19 woodcock and 8 partridges. VAN W.

NEW JERSEY—*Ocean County, Dec. 22d.*—No ice as yet. Shooting for ducks during the past week in the stormy weather was the best of the season, and some good bags were made, one stand killing eighteen redheads and broadbills in one morning. Moor hens (*poule d'eau*) are here in millions; as soon as ice comes great fun can be had with them in air-holes. Quail out quite plenty since the rain. S. K., Jr.

TENNESEE—*Nashville, Dec. 22d.*—A sportsman walking through our market house yesterday, would have doubtless come to the conclusion that this was the country for him. Deer, wild turkeys, ducks, quail, squirrels, rabbits, and opossums, in profusion while at the lower end of the building were quantities of black bass, striped bass, perch, jack fish, buffalo, drum, and channel cat. To give an idea of the supply, quail were selling at $1 a dozen, and wild turkeys and venison about ten cents a pound; fish proportionately cheap. J. D. H.

FLORIDA—*Titusville, Brevard Co., Dec. 13th.*—Just returned from a trip to Banana River, near Cape Canaveral. Deer, bear and ducks very numerous. Killed three deer in the De Soto orange grove one night, fire-hunting; also one very large black bear in the Hall hammock. The bears are very fat now, in fact, like hogs, this one having three inches of fat on the rump. They feed now on the cabbage palm berries and on the horseshoe crabs. They come out on the river shore at night to capture the crabs, and are shot from a skiff, with a strong reflecting head-light. I surveyed over a township (six miles square), and passed hundreds of thousands of cabbage palms, and did not find a single one that was not marked by the claws of the bears, made in ascending the tall, straight trunks to feed on the numerous sweet berries which are now ripe. These berries are about the size of a large currant, black, with a very large stone, and tasting something like dried dates. They are very fattening to the bears and also to swine, and are much liked by children.

The narrow strip of land between the ocean and Banana River has fully twenty times more bears and deer to the acre than any other part of the State I have seen, and I have travelled the eastern part pretty well over in the practice of my profession. The marshes of Banana River are now teeming with ducks, and will remain so until May. I noticed the black duck, sprig-tail, bald-pate, shoveller, blue and green-winged teal, shelldrake, little blue-bill, ring-neck, grey duck and dippers. The Florida Gallinules and "coots," as here called (*Futisa Americana*), are in every bay in countless millions. They are fat and tender, living on turtle grass, and cannot be told from a rabbit, if skinned and properly cooked. Quail and rabbits are numerous also on shore. Pelicans—the brown ones (*Pelicanus furcus*)—breed over there. The river is alive with mullet and bass. Thirteen mullet jumped into our boat, attracted by the bright light. The deer tracks in the cane fields are too thick to be counted. AL. I. GATOR.

INDIAN TERRITORY—*Fort Sill, Dec. 16th.*—The past season was so dry in this section that game is very scarce. Chickens hard to find during the season; quail are not abundant, and widely scattered, and we have had no ducks worth speaking of. Turkeys, of course, can be had by the cart-load, by going after them moolight nights, or they can be bought for fifty cents, occasionally less. Plover were very abundant last summer and fall, and stayed with us a month later than ever before known. Hundreds, perhaps thousands, were killed. Buffalo have almost disappeared from the Territory, and for that reason the deer will diminish, in numbers, as the Indians will kill more than formerly. G. W. S.

SHOOTING MATCHES.

KNICKERBOCKER YACHT CLUB.—*Port Morris, N. Y., Dec. 20th.*—The first handicap match at glass balls, was shot off during the rain storm in the morning, fifteen balls each :—

D. F. Caughlin	25 yards—1 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0 0 0 1 0 0—8	
W. Potter, Jr.	25 yards—0 0 1 0 0 1 0 0 1 1 1 0 0 1 0—6	
T. N. Jacques	25 yards—0 1 1 0 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 0 1 0 0—8	
A. A. French	25 yards—1 0 0 0 1 0 1 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1—9	
F. B. Chedsey	25 yards—0 0 1 1 0 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 0 1 0—8	
S. C. France	18 yards—1 1 0 0 0 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0—10	
A. Steinke	18 yards—0 1 1 0 1 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0—10	
T. T. Nixon	18 yards—1 0 1 1 0 1 1 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0—6	
W. Fulton, Jr.	18 yards—1 1 0 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 1—10	

Shooting off the ties :—

France	1 1 1 1 0—4
Steinke	0 1 0 1 0—2
Fulton	0 1 1 0 0—2

In the afternoon the weather was more favorable for shooting, and the pigeon match proved a very interesting contest. Sweepstakes; 10 birds; 21 yards rise; 80 yards boundary :—

S. C. France	1 1 1 0 0 1 0 1 1 1—7
W. Fulton, Jr.	0 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 1—7
T. N. Jacques	1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1—9
A. Steinke	1 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 0—7
F. B. Chedsey	0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—9
A. A. French	1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1—9
J. R. Cole	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10
T. T. Nixon	1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1—9
D. F. Caughlin	1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 0—8
C. Baker	1 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1—8

J. R. Cole won first money, second being divided between Messrs. Jacques, Chedsey, French, and Nixon. All hands have improved greatly in pigeon shooting since the Thanksgiving match.

Tom's River, Dec. 18th.—A shooting-match took place here to-day, including many of the best shots in town. (Weather quite cold, with light wind). Conditions: 7 birds each; 5 traps; distance 25 yards; both barrels allowed; no restrictions on powder; 1¼ ounce shot; those wishing to shoot 1¼ ounce to fall back to 27 yards; sweepstakes :

G. Low	0 1 1 1 1 1 1—6	E. Naylor	0 1 1 1 1 1 1—6
C. Applegate	1 0 1 1 1 1 0—5	J. Applegate	1 0 0 1 0 0 0—2
J. Wainwright	0 1 1 0 1 0 0—3	H. C. Glover	1 1 1 1 1 0 1—6
E. Potter	1 1 1 1 0 1 0—5	C. B. Lewis	1 0 0 1 1 0 1—4
P. Potter	0 0 1 1 1 1 0—4	W. James	0 1 1 0 1 1 0—4
E. Rockwell	0 0 0 0 with'w	J. Cluto	1 1 1 1 1 1 1—7

G. Low, E. Potter, E. Naylor and H. C. Glover divided.

Second sweepstakes; 3 birds; same conditions; winner taking all the money :—

E. Naylor	1 1 1—3	Chas. Miller	0 1 1—2
H. C. Glover	1 0 1—2	C. B. Lewis	1 1 1—3
J. Cluto	1 1 1—3	A. Bailey	0 0 1—1
G. Low	1 1 0—2	R. Worth	0 0 —0

J. Cluto won ties, having killed 15 out of 16 birds.

S. K., Jr.

NEW JERSEY GUN CLUB—*West Side Park, Dec. 16th.*—Regular monthly shoot at pigeons for champion badges, handicapped rises; club rules; H. and T. ground traps. A lot of very fast birds :—

	Yards.							
R. Warne	22	1	1	1	0	1	1	1—6
C. Sedor	22	1	0	1	1	1	1	1—6
W. Hughes	22	*	1	1	1	1	1	1—6
G. Wilms	21	0	1	1	1	1	1	1—6
B. Dusenberry	21	1	1	1	0	0	1	1—5
H. Geiger	22	0	0	1	1	0	1	1—4
T. Hughes	21	1	0	0	1	0	1	1—4
J. Cable	21	0	1	0	0	0	1	1—3
W. Steers	21	1	0	0	*	0	0	0—1

Ties on 6; 25 yards :—

Warne	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1—8
Sedor	1	1	1	1	0	1	0	—6

Hughes and Wilms withdrew.

Sweepstakes; 21 yards rise; classified :—

Sedor	1	1	1—3	Sanders	0	0	1—1
Geiger	1	1	1—3	Steers	0	0	0—0
Wilms	1	0	1—2	Cable	0	0	0—0
Barclay	1	0	1—2	Ely	0	0	0—0
Pearson	*	0	1—1				

Ties divided.

Second sweepstakes; same conditions :—

C. Warne	1	1	1—3	Sedor	1	1	0—1
R. Warne	0	1	1—2	Sanders	1	1	0—2
Wilms	1	*	1—2	Barclay	1	0	0—1
Pearson	1	1	0—2	Smith	1	0	0—1
Geiger	0	1	1—2	Steers	0	0	1—1
Cable	1	1	0—2	T. Hughes	0	0	0—0

Ties on 2; 25 yards :—

R. Warne	1	1—2	Geiger 1 0—1
Wilms	1	1—2	

The rest missed their first.

G. L. W., Secretary.

Yachting and Boating.

THE YACHT RACING ASSOCIATION.

During our absence the movement to form a National Yacht Racing Association, as first mooted and advocated in these columns, has taken actual root in the appointment of a committee to further consider the subject in January. Concerning the movement much has yet to be said, but for the present we must content ourselves with a few words of advice which, we are certain, will not be amiss in view of the important bearing the proposed yacht racing association will have upon the racing prospects in America.

It will be manifest to those having the success of the Yacht Racing Association at heart, that the executive element of such an association must be composed of gentlemen of repute. The presence of any person or influence of questionable character or tainted reputation in business circles will, as we are advised, be considered sufficient by the leading clubs to ignore the whole matter. The active co-operation of the New York Yacht Club, Seawanhaka Yacht Club, Atlantic Yacht Club, Eastern and Boston Yacht Club, and other prominent organizations, is absolutely necessary, unless the enterprise is to drop to something of second rank and of only local influence. Those most directly interested in the furtherance of the scheme cannot, therefore, be too careful in the selection of the individual members who are to handle the helm and steer the ship through the mazes of technical problems, which will have to be solved upon a rational basis in order that their deliberations may be acceptable to the fraternity at large. We appeal to the committee not to allow themselves to be "captured" in whole or in part by any person or persons who have an axe to grind of their own, and whose connection with the movement is certain to bring it into bad odor among the more influential clubs of the country. Unless the direction of the affairs of the Yacht Racing Association is confided to the care of persons whose character will bear the closest scrutiny, and unless the steps taken are such as to make the Yacht Racing Association a thoroughly national combination, it will be useless to expect further support or sympathy at our hands. There is yet time to enforce such measures as will lead to success, and with an earnest desire to promote the best interests of all, we hope these words of caution will not fall upon those who "having ears to hear, they hear not."

The committee, as at present constituted, is more or less self-appointed. It remains to be seen whether the outcome of the next step to be accomplished at the January meeting will be such as to receive the willing co-operation of all clubs. No characterless person must be permitted to fasten upon the movement, nor should the promoters allow the wool to be pulled over their eyes and lend themselves to an advertising dodge of a precarious business venture. The line between the disreputable and respectable elements of society must be drawn somewhere. The mere fact of a person's being outside the walls of a jail should not be considered sufficient evidence of the propriety of his presence and association with others engaged in an undertaking for which popular favor is sought.

We await further results before entering into questions of detail.

THE QUESTION OF TYPE.—The diversity of model, represented by cutter and sloop, has now been so freely discussed throughout the land, that the proper time seems to have come to close a discussion, a further continuance of which would fail to be of benefit to the public. This, of course, only so far as we are concerned editorially, for to correspondents full liberty is accorded to bring to notice any facts they may observe in relation to the performances of model.

Never before was the important question of type so fully set before the public in all its bearings as through these columns, and we have the satisfaction of knowing that the differences between, and peculiarities of the two grand divisions are now better understood than a year or two ago. This was the main object we had in view in starting the topic. As a number of cutters have already been built, with a couple more in frame and numerous others in prospect, should the commercial "boom" continue, a class of cutters seems now to have been fairly established in American waters, and we leave it to the future to show whether or not such vessels are destined to form a permanent fraction of the nation's yachting marine. With the batch of letters published last week, selected from a dozen or more, we close what has been an effort on our part, brought to a more successful issue than had been looked for at the outset.

A CANOE CONGRESS.

IT gives us pleasure to state that the efforts which have been underway for some time past to form a National Canoe Club are about to bear fruit in a general movement of the canoeing world throughout the continent. That something ought to be done to set this sport on a sound basis and give it that impetus which only combined action can produce, has been evident for several years. The time is ripe and the opportunity is now offered. Hitherto canoeing has languished in America, not from lack of enterprise of individual owners, but rather from want of harmony and that fellow feeling begotten only of thorough organization and a community of interests. The constantly augmenting body of canoeists throughout this broad land, blessed with incomparable waterways, bays and bayous for the prosecution of their health-giving and charmingly romantic sport, may congratulate themselves upon having in their ranks some leading spirits who are certain to bring to a successful issue anything they undertake. These gentlemen, all of them worthy of support and confidence, have banded themselves together for the energetic furtherance of the canoeing interests in America. It is proposed to call a general convention of all concerned at a convenient point in the middle of next summer and to establish what must become a recognized authority of strong influence in furthering the best ends of canoeists in the United States and New Dominion. Anything which promises to promote the welfare of the gentlemen sportsman and to place the manly pastimes on a sound, liberal and enduring basis in America, meets with the heartiest indorsement, and has the fullest support of this journal.

As the call for the formation of an association of yachtmen was first made in these columns—a call which has since borne fruit—we give space with pleasure to a similar undertaking on the part of a class which is gathering strength so rapidly that it bids fair soon to rank with the knights of the paddle on the other side of the Atlantic. The following is the call as issued :—

A general convention of canoeists will be held at Caldwell, Warren County, N. Y.—head of Lake George—August 3d, 4th, 5th and 6th, at which it is proposed to perfect the organization of a National Canoe Club, of which local clubs now existing will be branches, and to take such further action in the interests of the pastime as may be deemed expedient. Sailing and paddling races will be arranged for each day, the conditions of which will be duly announced. All canoeists are invited to attend, and as a preliminary measure are requested—whether owning canoes or not—to send their names to N. H. Bishop, Esq., Lake George, Warren County, N. Y., indicating their willingness to join the National Club; annual dues to be nominal. Membership will carry with it the right to fly the National Club signals; will secure the temporary use of boat-houses belonging to enrolled clubs, and will entitle the member to one copy of the club publications. There are several excellent hotels at Caldwell, and camping places will be secured for all who desire them. Invitations will be extended to English and Canadian canoeists to attend—with their canoes—as guests, and assurances have been received that they will be well represented. Your active coöperation is earnestly desired. You are particularly requested to send the address of all canoeists in your vicinity to Mr. Bishop, and to invite their coöperation. Your suggestions as to the course to be pursued will be of service.

C. L. NORTON, 849 Broadway, New York,
Com. New York Canoe Club,
CHAS. E. CHASE, 287 Broadway, New York,
Com. Jersey City Canoe Club.
ROBT. D. WYNKOOP, Jersey City, N. J.
REV. CHAS. A. CREESY, Landaff, N. H.
E. A. RANSOM, Jersey City, N. J., and others.

The names appended are those of well known canoeists,

and all stand high in community. The call is, of course, only in the nature of a preliminary step, and we learn that suggestions made by any one present at the proposed meeting will be given full consideration in such a way that the new organization will become truly "national" in every sense. The individuality of clubs will not be interfered with in the least, as it is intended that the business of the National Club shall be carried out on the basis of a vote to each member. The arrangement of all details of the constitution and by-laws will be in the hands of the congress itself, and the whole movement is instituted not by or for the furtherance of any club or influence in particular, but with the sole view of putting canoeing on a sound foundation, spreading the popular taste for the sport, and for the general advantage of all who may join.

We trust that so favorable an opportunity as now offered will not be allowed to fail through lethargy, but bespeak an active participation in the congress on the part of each and every canoeist in America. If not able to attend in person, arrangements should be made for representation by proxy. We may add that it will afford us pleasure to assist through these columns in any manner that may be deemed advisable. In the meantime we urge all to comply with the request made, and send their addresses to N. A. Bishop, Esq., in order that the work in hand may be advanced and facilitated as much as possible.

ANOTHER BIG SHARPIE.—The schooner sharpie, building by Mr. Clapham at his yard in Roslyn, L. I., for New York parties is approaching completion. She is 52 feet long, 16 feet beam, and 4½ feet deep, with over six feet in cabin. Being intended for duck shooting on the Chesapeake, she has been given more beam and is to receive a lighter rig than if speed had been kept in view. Concerning the material and workmanship in this craft too much praise cannot be bestowed upon the builder. For thoroughness in detail, ample scantling, best material, and fastening, the sharpie will not only compare favorably with any yacht work, but is in many respects superior to the general run of craft launched. After the publication of our annual list of races and winners we hope to give detailed information and plans which will be of interest to all sportsmen.

ORION'S RECORD.—*Editor Forest and Stream* :—In last week's FOREST AND STREAM, "Martin Gale" speaks of the performance of a keel boat against a centre-board, and refers to the race between the *Enterprise*, *Regina*, and *Winsome*, from New London to Greenport last summer. But did you notice the performance of the *Orion*, Vice-Com. Cooper, centre-board, which started twenty-five minutes after the *Enterprise*, and got in twenty-six minutes before her? W. B. H.

New York, Dec. 26th.

☞ *The time for electing officers for the ensuing year being now at hand, we request secretaries of yacht clubs to forward the new lists as soon as convenient. Copies of club books will also aid us much in tracing yachts, and will be received with thanks.*

THE PAST YACHTING SEASON.

FOURTH PAPER.

[SPECIALLY COMPILED FOR FOREST AND STREAM.]

SEPTEMBER breezes. How often these are looked forward to by yachtsmen who have suffered from the doldrums during the three previous months, and who believe that the month which brings back the oyster is sure to bring back likewise strong winds and grand sailing weather, with no fear of drifts to spoil races. Alas! this year September was not true to its character, and did inflict some horrible calms which came in most inopportunely. The month opened with uneventful racing by the yachts of the Salem Yacht Club, keel *Dolphin* beating the first-class centre-boards she was opposed to, although at one time both *Leona* and *Mignon* were ahead of her; *Coquette* led the second class lot, and in the third, *Tulip* had a sail over.

A threatening drift on the 6th happily gave place to a good breeze for the Boston Yacht Club regatta, and *Viking*, which has performed wonderfully well during the season, scored another brilliant victory after a grand race with *Lillie*. Among the second-class schooners *Loiterer* showed to advantage, and made up for previous defeats by gamely landing first prize. *Rebie*, *Edith*, and *Sunbeam* had a regular mittening among themselves for the third class sloops prize; *Rebie* leading off, being passed by *Sunbeam*, and finally going to the front again and winning.

The Royal Canadian Yacht Club, once the crack club on the Lakes, but now content with occupying a second place and retrograding to the use of shifting ballast in some of its races, had a regatta the same day, which regatta, owing to a buoy not having been properly moored, ended in a *fiasco* for the first class, in which were some new and also some ancient specimens of naval architecture. *Madcap*, a vessel of which I know nothing save that she was built by Cuthbert, and that she belongs to Mr. Boswell, Commodore of the Royal Canadian Yacht Club, led from start to what became the finish, but the disappearance of the buoy caused the race to be declared null and void. Her rivals were *Brunette*, a 24-ton sloop, built three years ago; *Rivet*, a very ancient 17-ton iron cutter, built on the Clyde nearly forty years since, and once a great prize winner at Royal Canadian Yacht Club races; *Oriole*, Mr. Campbell's beautiful 95-ton schooner, built in 1871 by Shickluna, at St. Catherine's; the 38-ton yawl *Alarm*, better as a cruiser than as a racer, and *Coral*, a 16-ton sloop. In the second class the honours all went to Bay of Quinte Y. C. yachts, *Katie Gray* carrying away Commodore Boswell's cup and the $100, *Emma* the second prize of $60, and *Gracie* the third of $40. *Imogene*, a 6-ton yawl, formerly owned by that accomplished yachtsman, Lord Dufferin, also started, with five others, but was out of the hunt. The third class prizes secured thirteen competitors, the dollars going to *Fiona*, *Nellie* and *Wanderer*, in the order named.

The Eastern Yacht Club, whose handicap regatta had failed through lack of wind, determined to sail it off at the same time as their fall regatta, and double prizes lent additional interest to what was counted on as a good contest. But the most sporting of clubs cannot command the winds, and though there was plenty of breeze at the start, it suddenly failed at about noon, and the races in the first class were declared off. There was a fine entry, too, *Intrepid*, *Phantom*, *Halcyon*, and *Foam* in the first class for schooners, and *Fearless* and *Latona* in the second, while *Addie V.* and *Madcap*, first class sloops, made a match of it. Just before the wind dropped there came a parting rally, which carried away the jibbooms of *Phantom* and *Foam*, and split *Halcyon's* staysail, after which only the gentlest of airs sighed over the water. Northwesterly winds have a trick of doing this, and I never recollect without a smile being caught in a 30-ton sloop in a howling squall from that quarter, while beating to windward. There were three of us, all Corinthians, and we put her before it, boom buckling and rising up in the air till we got peak lowered and mainsail and jib close-reefed, when we hauled our wind for another stretch. Breeze took off, out came all reefs; lightening still, up went gaff-topsail, and absolutely within twenty minutes of having her snugged down for what promised to be a hard blow, we were flat becalmed with everything set. To return to our Orientals—the second class sloops and the third class schooners had a good race, the only mishap being the loss of *Anna's* topmast, carried away while setting her "spar-breaker;" and schooner *Sylph* landed both the allowance and the handicap prizes; *Dream* securing the second handicap, and sloop *Shadow* walking off with the allowance prize for her class. The club's ill-luck attended it to the end, for twice subsequently, on the 15th, and 16th, were the combined races started again. On the first day *Halcyon* leading, reached the finish 22 min. after the time was up, and the next, which promised better, as it was blowing hard from southeast at the start, the wind played its old trick, died out, came light out of northeast, and the race could not be finished in time. This was a very great pity, as besides leaving the destination of the prizes unsettled, three or four useless attempts to sail a race through are enough to discourage the most enthusiastic, who are apt to grumble, and not without reason, at the limitation of time rule. No doubt there are good reasons for decreeing that a race must be finished in so many hours, and if we could always be certain that the elements would conform, and the wind blow steadily enough to allow the yachts to perform their task, no objection could be taken to it. As it is, races are often shorn of their interest, both for spectators and contestants, by the fact that it is hopeless to expect them to be finished in time, and the owners have all their trouble and expense for nothing. Personally, I believe it is best to have no limit, even though some inconvenience is thus entailed on the committee in charge, and the race finished perhaps at night.

The 9th September was a gala day for the Frisco yachtsmen, who, not satisfied with their breezes and seas, went in for an ocean race, in which the new *Annheuser* again beat *Consuelo* in a reefing breeze, pretty effectually settling the question of superiority in favor of Mr. Gutté's craft. The sight of the day, however, was, by all accounts, the performance of *Clara* in the second class, this yacht being driven by her new owner, a Scotch yachtsman used to "west coast weather," in a fashion that somewhat scared the onlookers, and enabled her to give *Frolic* an unmistakable beating in the ramping wind and sea.

The autumn regatta for the Southern Yacht Club Challenge Cup, saw that valued prize won by a new boat, *Cydnus*, which led from start to finish, *Albertina*, that had won it in spring, being so horrified at the speed her rival displayed, that she incontinently turned bottom up, and *Limnas*, the third contestant, filling with water, had to be anchored to give her crew a fair chance of bailing her out.

Æolus distributes his favors very unequally, and gives clubs with yachts that dare not face a blow, a regular scudding breeze, and palms off on hard weather clubs miserable airs. This was the case on the 13th, when a stiff off-shore west-southwest wind induced the vessels of the Chicago Yacht Club to decline racing, while the Royal Nova Scotians dolefully contemplated an almost flat calm. Matters improved, however, and a humming breeze from southwest blew the colors out and filled the sails of the fleet. In the first-class *Petrel* and *Seafoam* met, but in the long turn to windward the sloop proved altogether too good for the schooner, and she walked away with a long lead, eventually securing the prize very easily. In the second class *Psyche* did one of those bits of sailing that are sometimes heard of but seldom seen. Flat becalmed a long way astern when the gun fired, and last to get the breeze, she crossed the line 8m. 30s. after *Petrel* in the first-class, yet in a dead turn to windward of four miles, not only caught up the yachts in her own class, but took the mark from the big sloop, that only managed to leave her when sheets were checked and their loftier canvas told. Of course *Psyche* won as she pleased, and right well has she shown what Corinthians can do in handling a yacht skilfully, for I am informed her owner always sails her himself with no professionals on board. In the five ton class Mr. West's new *Ina* gave the hitherto invincible *Muta* an exemplary beating.

When one mentions the annual Pennant Regatta of the Atlantic Yacht Club, visions at once arise of rude Boreas laying yachts in to the rail and stripping them of their muslin in less than no time. It is singular that nearly every year the Atlantics are so particularly lucky in having roaring breezes and half gales of wind for their closing festival. Who does not remember the end of the race in 1877, when *Wanderer* and *Rambler* sped across the finishing line with everything flying? Or that of last year, when *Peerless* stripped to the sudden blast, and *Winsome*, with her huge club-topsail where it ought not to have been just then, caught it most severely, heeling over till all who saw her made sure she was gone, and her crew had a time of excitement which, as Gilbert says, they are likely to

> * * * "carry to the Catacombs of Age,
> Photographically fined
> On the tablet of their mind,
> When a yesterday has faded from its page."

Of the contestants that day *Peerless* and *Agnes* turned up this year, with *Dolphin*, *Genia* and *Lizzie L*, as representatives of the sloop class. A small fleet, undoubtedly, and a striking commentary on the seagoing (?) qualities of the majority of American yachts, the strong northwest wind frightening other competitors. It is strange that after all that has been written and said about the superiority of our models over the English, especially in a heavy wind and sea, American yachts should decline racing in weather which is sport to Britishers. Not that they are to be blamed, being unfit to contend with anything more serious than a good summer breeze, but the bragging some of us indulge in looks very small when it ends in a back down. What has made me a believer in the deep, powerful style of craft, is that excellent teacher experience, and it has also, I am glad to say, converted some friends of mine from the shallow and beamy theory. I am willing to grant that in ordinary summer weather the shallow yacht, carrying a great crowd of sail, shows great speed and often beats the deeper craft, but come a breeze and, presto! things are changed. I have sailed a ten-ton craft under whole lower sail in a breeze that laid her in two planks under, when a shallow model—mine being deep—could not look at it under close reef, but in light breezes she walked round me, and I did not mind, for I knew my craft could stand a blow and she could not. But let me work back. *Peerless* and *Agnes*, both with reefed mainsails, and the latter with double reefs in foresail and jib as well, to counterbalance her rival's housed topmasts, went off at score, *Agnes*, holder of the pennant from last year, leading. She was overhauled by the swift *Peerless*, reduced top hamper telling its tale in the seaway, and below the hospital ship had to up-helm for home, her foremast having been sprung, whereupon *Peerless* kept the pot boiling for her own benefit, and sent the pennant to join her other prizes of the season. *Dolphin* was the only first-class sloop out, and, of course under reefs, sailed round the course, getting a very bad knock-down in the style of *Winsome* last year. In the second class sloops *Genia* gave up and *Lizzie L*, like the other two winners, sailed over. A catboat, the *Wind*, made a start—whole sail on, trusting to sandbags—but over she went, crew in the water, shifting ballast in its place at the bottom of the sea, and the prize decidedly *in nubibus*.

The race was quickly sailed, *Peerless*, with single reefed mainsail, completing the course of forty miles in exactly five hours, or at the rate of eight miles an hour. This was with a reaching wind—the best for a schooner—and only a very short bit of turning to windward near the Romer. Now, this reminds me of a race sailed in "auld Scotland," at Largo, at the Royal Northern regatta, in July five years ago—strong wind and lots of sea; and in view of the prevailing belief that British cutters cannot sail by the side of American sloops and schooners, I am tempted to make a little comparison. *Peerless* is sixty-seven feet on the water line, rather over than under. The racers in the R. N. Y. C. forty-ton race were *Britannia*, cutter, fifty-nine feet on water line; *Myosotis*, cutter, same length; *Bloodhound*, cutter, fifty-nine feet four inches; and *Glance*, cutter, about fifty-five feet. The wind was strong from southwest, the yachts single reefed, third jibs, reefed bowsprits, the course over rather over forty miles. The start was made at 11.38 A. M.; *Bloodhound* won at 3.34.10 P. M., *Glance* (last boat) finishing at 3.50.24. *Bloodhound*, therefore, sailed the course in 3h. 56m. 10s., and *Glance* in 4h. 12m. 24s., comparing favorably, "not to put too fine a point upon it," with the larger vessel's five hours for forty miles.

There was enough wind from south-southwest on the following day to cause a casualty in each of the three races of the South Boston Yacht Club, the worst being the capsizing of *Unique*, whose skipper was nearly drowned. *Lilly* managed to secure the first class centre-board prize, and *Banneret* in second class keels was hailed victor, while *Peri*, centre-board, scored in third; prizes for first class keels and second class centre-boards went to *Annie* and *Allie* respectively. The catboat championship in Boston waters was decided on the 19th. *Fancy*, Mr. P. Grant, was first home, with *Herald*, Mr. W. B. Smith, second; but the third boat, *Rocket*, which had been the last to start, won the $35 and the championship by time allowance. At the regatta of the Dorchester Yacht Club, on the following day, sloops triumphed over cutters, *Enterprise* and *Saxon* bringing up the rear in the light wind, and the smart *Viking* leading the fleet home. The *Sea Rover*, however, had started after the expiration of the five minutes delay allowed, and this being brought to the notice of the judges, she was properly disqualified.

The right way to start yachts is the way adopted by the Royal Nova Scotia Yacht Squadron in their handicap race on the 20th. No time was allowed at the start, and good seamanship came into play, three of the leading yachts crossing the line exactly at the same time, and the rest hot foot after them. *Hebe*, the crack Nova Scotian sloop, had things all her own way. She was lucky in getting what breeze was going, and holding on to it till she completed the course, winning first prize, *Ina*, a three-tonner, hanging on through drift and calm till it was pitch dark, and she and *Isabel* managed to get an air that took them past the line.

The Bay of Quinte Yacht Club autumn regatta was a spirited affair, the club giving good prizes for ten and five tonners, and some good sailing being the result. A new yacht, *Judge Jellett*, appeared among the tens, but did not do much by the side of *Katie Gray*, *Kathleen*, *Emma*, *Surprise* and other well-known lake racers. *Katie Gray* led at the start, but *Kathleen* eventually got into first place and won. The five-ton race resolved itself practically into a match between *Mystery* and *Wide Awake*, resulting in favor of the former.

A large entry and a nice breeze made the East Boston Y. C. open regatta, on the 26th, a pleasant occasion, and *Viking* scored again, carrying off the keel sloop's prize, that for centre-boards going to *Siren*, and the winners in the other classes being respectively *Veronica*, *Eva*, *Nonpareil* and *Waterwitch*. *Anonyma* was the first schooner

which, but lost the prize to *O K*, on a protest for foul start. o'cl
The last event of importance was the "ocean race" for the Centre Cup, by four yachts of the Seawanhaka Yacht Club: *Mischief*, *Regina*, *Wave* and *Blanche*. It is very much to be regretted that no full account of the race has been published, as, being sailed in open water, and during a part of the time, at least, in a good wind and sea, details of the behavior of the yachts would have been highly valuable at a time like this, when the question of sea-going yachts is being thoroughly discussed. As far as I have been able to learn, the sloop-rig did not show to great advantage in the southeast blow which caught the racers, and that the anti-cutter type, as illustrated by *Blanche*, failed in that crucial test of a model—turning to windward in a sea. *Mischief* had things her own way all through; led from start to finish, and won as she pleased—managing, as did both *Regina* and *Wave*, to get round Cape May lightship before it piped up from southeast, thus making a fair wind of that same breeze which played old boots with *Blanche*; that unfortunate craft, after carrying away the jaws of her gaff, parting her weather rigging, springing her bowsprit and spanking the seas in good fashion, with her decks washed fore and aft, had to upheln and run for it—none too soon, either, by all accounts. *Regina* made good weather of it under double-head rig and with reduced mast and boom, but she had the wind behind her, like *Mischief* and *Wave*, the latter sailed by Greenwood of *Sappho* fame. The former was very uneasy as she ran off the wind for home, her huge spars being by no means so much admired by her crew, as at every roll she slapped her boom under water, and threatened to play unpleasant pranks. She is of the deep displacement kind, and with her thirty tons lead ballast, would, no doubt, prove a splendid sea boat if her rig were modified. I believe see has as much rigging and as many blocks about her as a cutter of her own size, all costing as much in preliminary outlay and rather more in running expenses. Changing her rig to cutter would assuredly improve her; and as for *Blanche*, she is an example of the unhandiness of the sloop rig, as her top hamper pinned her down, and even reefing failed to relieve her. The moral of this race, as of the *Vision–Gracie* one last year, is that our heavily-sparred, beamy sloops are not the craft for anything more than summer breezes and rippling seas. They cannot stand a blow that an Englishman will revel in, and shove a fifteen tonner through in safety.

A goodly number of private matches were sailed during the course of the season, some of which I may note. There was one in July between *Albertine* and *Lady Emma*, for the neat sum of $3,000, won by *Lady Emma*. On the 14th of the same month, *Charles Cohill* and *Josie Norcross*, of Cooper's Point, Y. C., sailed a match for $25, which ended in a dead heat, and *Waterwitch* defeated *Fancy* in a $100 match the same day. Sloops *Ella*, of Oswego, and *Katie Gray*, B. Q. Y. C., met at Kingstown on the 15th, the stakes, $250, going to the Belleville yacht. An exciting match for a $1,000 prize was sailed at San Francisco on the 19th, between the crack *Consuelo* and *Cornelius O'Connor*, a new yacht built by Farnham & White expressly to beat *Consuelo*; just as *Annheuser* was immediately afterwards. In a good breeze the new craft won as she pleased. White Bear Lake, Minn., was the scene of a yacht duel on the 20th, *Juniata* and *Nellie Ilsley* sailing against each other for $100 stakes, that went to the former. The 23d saw a sweepstakes race for $100, between schooner *Seafoam*, sloops *Petrel* and *Hebe*, R. N. S. Y. S., and sloop *Secret*, won by *Hebe* in a nice breeze. There was some heart-burning caused by this affair, and with some reason. The race was fixed for the 22nd, "play or pay." The sloops did not like the looks of the weather, and cared not to go out to sea; in fact, their pilots funked it. The schooner was ready to start, but the referee allowed himself to be swayed by the opinions of the timid pilots, and put off the race. Of course he had the right to do so, but clearly he should have sent the yachts off, as the match was "play or pay," and one, at least, of the contestants was ready, and quite capable of sailing five times the length of the course in very much worse weather. On the 28th *Mitchell* and *Ledyard* sailed a match over the Chester course on the Delaware, the former capsizing. *Ledyard*, a few days before, in a match for $100 between five yachts of the Southwark and five of the Philadelphia yacht clubs had carried off the money and the honors for the Southwarks. On the 5th October catboats *Hasse* and *Pauline* met on the Delaware; stakes $100 a-side, won by *Hasse*.

I have now reviewed the principal doings of our yacht fleet during the past season, not as well or as fully as I could have wished, but as there must be a limit to all things, I have had to pass over the doings of many a club, not that they were unworthy of notice, but simply that, had I systematically set to work to say something of each race sailed, I should have wearied my readers, if I have not done so already, and overtaxed the patience of FOREST AND STREAM. I may later on, if these notes find favor in the eyes of yachtsmen, and the editor can spare me space, establish a comparison between the performances of some of our best known schooners and sloops. Meantime, in closing this rambling yarn, I will take occasion to address a few words to my fellow-writers, who keep us all posted in the doings of the various clubs. To give full value to an account of a yacht race, intended to be a permanent record in the yachtsman's organ, the following points should be carefully attended to:—

1. Locality of race. 2. Description and length—actual, not estimated—of course should be given. 3. Names of starting yachts, with tonnage or water-line length, rig, and names of owners and builders should be carefully inserted. 4. Amount and nature of prizes should be stated. 5. Weather and direction and force of wind. Times of start and finish are generally given very fully.

At present, as I have already had occasion to remark in penning these notes, it is exceedingly difficult to trace the records of yachts, owing to the general absence of owners' and builders' names, of lengths, and the awful confusion and multiplicity of classes. This militates strongly against a really useful comparison of performances being made, and consequently against improvement. It would greatly facilitate matters if we had an "American Yacht List" published annually, containing full particulars concerning each yacht, such as name, name of owner, club belonging to, rig, tonnage, length on water line, beam, name of builder. The names of yachts to be arranged alphabetically, and a number placed opposite each, by which reference could be made to it. With such a list in existence, properly compiled from authentic information supplied by owners and by secretaries of clubs, much labor would be saved in making out accounts of races, as all that would be needed would be to mark the list number opposite the name of each yacht, and any one curious about name of builder and dimensions of vessels could find them by looking up the list.

I am well aware that attempts have been made "to supply this long-felt want," and I have "The Commodore's Signal Book and *Vade Mecum*," of 1874, the "Yachting Annual," of 1875, both published by Thomas Manning, and the issues for 1874 and 1875 of Niels Olsen's "American Yacht List" before me as I write; and I am also well aware that neither of these publications lived, chiefly, I believe, through want of support. Manning's "Yachting Annual" was a very handsome book, but failed in some essentials, while overburdened in needless details. For instance, the numerous colored plates of private signals could have been dispensed with, and a different arrangement adopted for the body of the work. In fact, the whole book was got up too much as an *édition de luxe*. Olsen's book was better in many respects, and was arranged in the best possible way, the names of yachts being given alphabetically and numbered consecutively. Barring the printing of club signals, which was horrible, the 1875 list left little to be desired, and I, for one, very much regret that Mr. Olsen's venture was not continued. I believe that *one* such publication would pay; *two* could not, and two are not wanted. I am afraid Mr. Manning got sick of his enterprise, else I should like to see him start an "American Yacht List" again, adopting Olsen's as a model instead of his own "Annual." If the proposed Yacht Racing Association succeed, the List might be issued under its authority, and official approval thus given it. For my part, I shall be glad to do what I can to further the work. At present several clubs publish lists of their own yachts; but unless a man belongs to them all, he has little or no chance of getting the books; and I confess that, valuable as the information would be to me, I cannot afford to pay some hundreds of dollars annually to obtain it. I have, in more than one instance, been favored by secretaries, who have sent me their club books, and to these gentlemen my thanks are tendered. If more would follow their example, they would confer an obligation which I should be glad to reciprocate in some other way.

Of the desirability of adopting a uniform system of classification, I have already written, and I hope before long to see something done in this respect. Classification hinges on measurement, and this has been a constant source of trouble, as nearly every club has its own rule and its system of time allowance. We want a uniform rule here also—a rule which shall, as far as possible, leave owners and builders unfettered, untrammelled, and yet which shall give a fair idea of the size of the vessel. I see one beauty about the Thames rule, now known as the Y. R. A. rule of measurement, with the change of taking the water-line for length—that beauty is, that it enables yachts to be easily classed. I know very well its disadvantages—they have for years been dwelt upon by writers, not only here but in Britain. I am not speaking of its accuracy or of its effects on models of yachts; all I aim at is to show its advantage in being uniformly adopted by English yachtsmen. I think that the moment you apply the Y. R. A. rule to American yachts you commit an injustice—it does not measure them fairly, not only in comparison with British yachts, but in regard of actual size. Therefore it will not do for us. We can never accept half the breadth as equal to the depth, and there is no earthly reason why we should. If depth is of value it should be taken into account. Neither do I consider measurement by length a just one—it is as bad in its way, as it tends to produce over beamy vessels; and measurement of cubic contents, sail area, and similar systems, I reject equally. In measuring yachts for racing purposes, and it is only in racing that time for difference of size has to be allowed, I contend it is the external dimensions that are required and that should be taken. In my humble opinion, and I give it only as an opinion, the whole length on water line, the whole breadth at, above, or below the water line, and the depth to bottom of keel should be the elements taken. As the rule must be simple to be generally adopted, make no allowances whatever in the way of reduction of beam from length. Every man might then build as he pleased, deep and narrow, broad and shallow, or moderately beamy and moderately deep. Classification would become an easy matter, and an American and a British yacht might be matched together on a rational basis and not on the basis of a rule which inflicts a heavy penalty on one or the other.

I am not going, inviting though the subject be, to enter upon the *vexata quæstis* of cutter *vs.* sloop. I have followed the phases of the controversy very closely, and am still open to arguments. Personally I prefer the cutter to the sloop for its rig, which I believe to be better fitted for outside work or racing in anything like wind or sea. At the same time, I do not want to cram my belief down any man's throat, or to say that the sloop is worthless. Its very good in its place—smooth water, and there, other things being equal, and a whole sail breeze blowing, with no necessity to reef, its single jib must be more powerful than a cutter's foresail and jib, though my own taste is in favor of the latter. For cruising and all work in which the weather has to be taken as it comes, I do not hesitate to say that the cutter's rig is the seaman's rig, and that the deep vessel is better than the shallow one. It is all very well to talk about sloops being dry in a seaway and cutters wet; but, after all, it is talk. Sloops are very wet if driven, cutters are dry if sailed easy. Force a boat through a head sea, and if she is fine forward, as many of our yachts are, she is bound to take water aboard. If she is bluff she will spank, and will not go ahead. Of the two, the wet craft that will make a port or claw off a lee shore, appears to me superior to that which will only lay-to on top of the water, slide to leeward, like a crab, and refuse to be driven when driving is the only safe course. The anti-cutter men say sloops are fast and cutters slow. What do they judge by? The *Saxon*? I know little of her performances, so leave her owner to answer. The *Enterprise*? That cutter has, I think, "licked" sloops in sloop's weather. Was there not a sloop *Sylvie*, big enough, too, that tried it on with cutters, and was badly beaten? But Mr. Centre settled that system of vilification of cutters by over-ardent enthusiasts who know little or nothing of them. Take performances, not imaginary, but recorded, and compare—that is the right way to do. There is room on God's ocean for both. If a man believes in the sloop, why by all means let him stick to it, and be yachtsman enough to allow his neighbor to take his pleasure in a decked craft fit to ride a gale out. There is no need to quarrel about it. The question of types and rigs can be discussed without that, and if the cutter men do laugh when the breezes blow and the sloops remain in port, why what does it matter? Does it make the sloop any less the great Panjandrum craft that can go anywhere and do anything? Not a bit of it.

Dear fellow-yachtsmen, let us write and talk cutter, sloop, schooner and yawl all winter—not much else is left us to do when Arctic weather prevails; when spring comes let us fit out and amicably race and cruise together to the greater glory of that noble sport whose welfare and progress we have all at heart. I'd go to sea on a plank, rather than not go at all, and that next season may see all good Corinthians afloat in staunch crafts, no matter what model or rig, so long as each man is satisfied, that we may all have a jolly good season, and that FOREST AND STREAM may long flourish to record our deeds on the briny, is the sincere wish of ROUGE-CROIX.

ERRATA.—In the first paper on the Past Yachting Season, page 889, line 47, read Pfaffs for G. Paffs; line 86, read abroad for aboard; line 95, read nothing for working; last line, read ten tonners for tonners. On page 935, in the third paper, read Count Bathyanny, for Batchquay, and *Vif* for *Vip*, also *Arnona* for *Arizona*. We are informed that the race of the Beverly Y. C., June 14, was given to *Fancy* in the second class, and not to *Hoiden*, as our correspondent "Rouge-Croix" has it.

Rational Pastimes.

THE GAME OF CRICKET.

ALTOONA CRICKET CLUB.

Through the courtesy of the secretary of the Altoona Club of Pennsylvania, we are enabled to give the official report for last season. The organization is composed mostly of new players, who, until last year never handled a bat, but if they continue to be associated with the several old Philadelphia stand-bys, whose names appear at the head of the batting list, it will not be long before they are well up in the game. Of the three games played, all were won. The following summary of matches with averages speak for themselves:—

SUMMARY OF MATCHES.

Date and Place.	*1st Innings.*	*2d Innings.*	*Total.*
May 20th, at Blairsville:—			
Altoona	63	55	118
Blairsville	54	43	97
Altoona won by 21 runs.			
June 21st, at Altoona:—			
Altoona	59	47	106
Blairsville	25	16	41
Altoona won by 65 runs.			
Sept. 13th, at Columbus, Ohio:—			
Altoona	52	64	116
Columbus	51	57 (9 wick's)	108
Decided by first innings in favor of Altoona.			

BATTING AVERAGES.

Names.	*Matches.*	*Innings.*	*Runs.*	*Times not out.*	*Averages.*
W. Hopkinson	3	6	120	1	24.0
A. W. Moss	3	6	49	0	8.16
R. E. Pettit	3	6	41	0	6.83
J. Wood	3	6	26	0	4.33
J. B. Heleman	1	2	8	0	4.
C. McDowell	1	2	4	1	4.
R. H. Fay	3	6	20	1	4.
C. Fluke	1	2	7	0	3.50
W. H. Rohrer	3	6	15	1	3.
M. Rodgers	2	4	7	1	2.33
E. B. Taylor	1	2	4	0	2.
W. Knighten	1	2	3	0	1.50
J. Hopkinson	3	6	7	1	1.40
J. W. Cloud	2	4	5	0	1.25
A. S. Woodle	2	4	1	0	....
W. Caldwell	1	2	0	0	....

BOWLING AVERAGES.

Names.	*Balls.*	*Maidens.*	*Runs.*	*Wickets.*	*Averages.*
W. Hopkinson	380	31	49	21	2.33
J. Hopkinson	48	1	11	3	3.66
A. W. Moss	533	33	107	22	4.86
E. B. Taylor	150	8	33	5	6.60

ST. GEORGE'S CRICKET CLUB.

Below will be found the record of the fortieth season of the St. George's Club of New York, the Father of all cricket organizations in the United States. Of the twelve first eleven matches played, five were won, four lost two drawn on account of rain, and one tie game with the Albany Club. In the batting averages Mr. Moeran leads the van with 23.58, followed by Mr. Bance with 17.14. Mr. Moeran's score of 102 was the only century made in the country during last season. Appended will be found a summary of the matches, with averages, both batting and bowling, of those who took part in first class games:

SUMMARY OF MATCHES.

Date and Place.	*Sides.*	*First Innings.*	*Second Innings.*	*Total.*
May 17, at Staten Island	St. George's	36	66	102
	Staten Island	57	46 (5 w)	103
Lost by 5 wickets.				
June 4-5, at Hoboken	St. George's	43	76	119
	Young America	175	—	175
Lost by an innings and 56 runs.				
June 21, at Albany	St. George's	81	106	187
	Albany	44	65	109
Won by 78 runs.				
June 26, at Hoboken	St. George's	191	—	191
	Manhattan	131	33 (4 w)	164
Won by 60 runs on first innings.				
July 4, at Hoboken	St. George's	149	—	149
	Albany	149	—	149
Tie match.				
July 30, at Hoboken	St. George's	150	—	150
	Long wood	71	90 (3 w)	161
Won by 79 runs on first innings.				
August 14, at Hoboken	St. George's	106	105 (3 w)	212
	Paterson	69	—	69
Won by 37 runs on first innings.				
August 25, at Hoboken	St. George's	47	—	47
	Hamilton	99 (2 w)	—	99
Drawn on account of rain.				
Sept. 8, at Paterson	St. George's	35	29	64
	Paterson	34	32 (6 w)	66
Lost by 4 wickets.				
Sept. 12-13, at Hoboken	St. George's	25	35	60
	Gentlemen of Ireland	184	—	184
Lost by an innings and 124 runs.				

Date and Place.	Sides.	First Innings.	Second Innings.	Total.
Oct. 8-9, at Hoboken...	St. George's...	65	3 w	65
	Columbia College	63	—	63

Drawn on account of rain.

Oct. 22-23, at Hoboken.	St. George's.....	65	146	211
	Columbia College	28	—	28

Won by 37 runs on first innings.

BATTING AVERAGES.

Names.	Matches	Innings	Runs	Most in an Innings	Not Outs	Times not out	Average Runs per Innings.
E. H. Moeran	13	19	401	*102	112	2	23.58
C. W. Bance	10	16	240	57	52	1	17.14
Geo. Giles, Sr.	11	18	168	29	30	4	12.07
J. H. Ropes	3	4	36	18	19	1	12.0
J. T. Soutter	7	7	64	*40	*49	1	10.66
M. Egan	4	6	49	*22	29	1	9.80
G. Hyde-Clarke	4	7	52	34	34	1	8.66
J. R. Cross	2	4	25	22	22	1	8.33
J. P. Conover	6	9	68	26	26	0	7.55
J. R. Moore	11	11	71	15	20	0	7.10
A. Lyon	2	2	14	14	14	0	7.0
L. J. Grant	3	5	24	*16	*16	1	6.0
H. A. Holland	7	10	46	16	16	2	5.75
F. M. Hausling	4	4	21	12	12	0	5.25
J. Filmer	2	3	7	*5	6	1	3.50
E. W. Sadler	5	8	21	8	8	1	3.0
J. E. Sprague	4	6	9	7	7	1	1.80
F. J. Frazer	2	3	5	5	5	0	1.66
C. C. Morehl	2	3	4	4	4	0	1.33
G. Giles, Jr.	3	5	6	3	3	0	1.20
G. E. Blackwell	2	3	2	2	2	1	1.0
H. Campbell	2	4	2	1	1	1	—

*Not out.

The following played in one match only:—T. C. Richardson, B. Mostyn, C. L. Brown, J. B. Cashman, M. H. Talbot, D. B. Gilbert, A. Garnet, W. Harison, G. E. Moore, F. N. Saunders, F. E. Blackwell, T. E. Hosford and James Harcombe.

BOWLING AVERAGES.

Names.	Balls	Runs	Maidens	Wickets	Average runs per Wicket.
Geo. Giles, Jr.	180	55	9	17	3.23
C. W. Bance	169	79	9	14	5.64
H. A. Holland	31	18	0	3	6.0
G. Hyde-Clarke	108	66	3	10	6.60
E. H. Moeran	1,017	321	57	48	6.68
J. E. Sprague	354	110	26	13	8.46
F. J. Frazer	66	31	0	2	1.55
G. Giles, Sr.	229	126	9	4	31.50
J. T. Soutter	353	127	30	4	31.75
M. Egan	42	15	—	—	—

The following bowled in one innings only:—T. C. Richardson, H. Campbell, A. Lyon, J. B. Cashman, J. P. Conover, D. B. Gilbert and E. W. Sadler. The Second Eleven played eleven matches, of which it won six and lost five. The Juniors also played a match against the Staten Island Juniors, which was won by the latter.

PENINSULAR CRICKET CLUB.—The score books show that the Peninsular cricketers, of Detroit, made a fine record during the season. Nearly every player in the first eleven scored double figures, and, when it is considered that they met such formidable opponents as Daft's Team and the Gentlemen of Ireland, this proves the team to be very strong in batting. In bowling, Armstrong, Dale, and White were very effective. For the following batting and bowling averages, we are indebted to Mr. C. B. Calvert, the club's Secretary:—

BATTING AVERAGES.

Names.	Innings	Runs	Most in Innings	Most in a Match	Times out	Average
U. Armstrong	10	159	76	76	2	19.7
A. Treloar	4	77	29	29	0	19 1
J. Joy	3	38	19	19	1	19
C. B. Calvert	14	155	45	45	3	14.1
J. Neville	3	28	16	16	1	14
G. Heigho	14	100	50	50	0	13 8
T. Dale	11	123	34	34	0	11 2
W. White	11	99	48	48	3	11
F. C. Irvine	11	118	63	63	0	10.8
P. Uridge	5	41	20	20	1	10 1
F. D. C. Hinchman	11	74	20	20	1	7.4
F. J. Littlejohn	9	67	29	29	0	6.3
H. Parker	3	20	16	16	0	6.2
F. Bamford	14	85	20	20	0	6.1
J. McLaughlin	3	15	10	10	0	5
T. Morphy	2	10	5	5	0	5
F. H. Francis	2	9	9	9	0	41
F. Giddey	9	11	7	7	3	1 5
J. Dodds	7	11	7	7	0	1.4

BOWLING AVERAGES.

Names.	Balls	Maidens	Runs	Wickets	Averages
C. Cooney	61	3	23	5	4.3
U. Armstrong	406	35	138	21	6.12
T. Dale	1,036	75	302	46	6.29
Wm. White	313	15	450	19	7.17
F. Bamford	370	15	166	17	9.13
F. J. Littlejohn	565	33	222	21	10.12
F. C. Irvine	447	19	122	11	11.1
C. Heigho	98	2	44	2	22

—The word "Shooter," as applied to cricket, is an Americanism.

ARCHERY.

PEQUOSSET ARCHERS.—*Boston, Dec. 26th.*—Christmas meet at Plympton Hall; 30 arrows each; ladies, 30 yards; gentlemen, 40 yards;—

	First Round.	Second Round.
Mr. Brackett	172	178
Mr. Plympton	125	116
Mr. Smith	128	174
Mr. Wardwell	143	134
Miss R. Wilson	93	124
Miss J. Wilson	164	132
Miss Smith	45	75
Miss A. Allen	40	83
Totals	861	1,017
	First Round.	Second Round.
Mr. Brownell	146	163
Mr. Lawrence	90	86
Mr. Worthington	99	182
Mr. White	105	121
Miss Worthington	142	124
Miss J. Allen	163	133
Miss Brackett	74	82
Miss Spencer	140	67
Totals	859	993

Two prizes, each a handsome ornamental target and easel, were awarded, one to Miss Worthington and the other to Miss Smith.

This indoor range is doing wonders for those of our archers who contemplate participating in the Eastern Archery Association tournament next season. Three of the gentlemen have already scored over 200 with 30 arrows at 40 yards. These, of course, were practice scores, and under favorable circumstances. Their modesty prevents the giving of names, nevertheless we think it a good showing for archers who have not yet finished their first season. Having a difficulty about seeing where the arrows hit when the hall is lighted during our evening shoots, we tried the experiment of a target facing with the heavy colors left out. We surround the solid gold with a narrow stripe of red, and outline the outer part of the red, the blue and black by a narrow stripe, say a quarter inch, of those colors on a white ground. This we think quite an improvement; we can see our arrows strike, and can much more easily concentrate on the gold than with the heavy circles of blue and black on the facing.

A. N. DREW.

NEW YORK ARCHERY CLUB.—The members of this club met Christmas Day and Saturday, Dec. 27th, for practice at their hall, corner of Ninth avenue and Twenty-seventh street, which had been kindly tendered them by Messrs. Johnson & Sheppard, proprietors of the Twenty-third street line of stages. The following are the leading scores, 90 arrows, 30 yards. Total score:—

Jas. W. Auten, Jr., 88 hits	496	Geo. H. Sheldon	224
John W. Sutton, 89 hits	476	Miss E. T. Morton	203
Geo. D. Pond	329	Mrs. Dr. DeLuna	203
Dr. A. B. DeLuna	313	Miss B. Howell	202
Dr. J. Elias Whitehead	300	Miss Fannie M. Wren	210
Juan F. Perez	225	Miss Julie E. Mauger	198

The ladies shot for the monthly prize, consisting of a fancy tassel. Mrs. Dr. DeLuna won the prize, the scores being handicapped. At the monthly meeting, held Saturday evening, Dec. 27th, four new members were added to the roll. The editor of the FOREST AND STREAM and Alexander Shaler were elected honorary members.

Although the club has a range of fifty yards in their present quarters, the members are shooting at 30 yards only on account of having received a challenge from the Ascham Archers, of Williamsburg, to shoot at that distance. The team of six, consisting of Dr. A. B. DeLuna, John W. Sutton, Geo. D. Pond, Jas. W. Auten, Jr., Mrs. Dr. A. B. DeLuna and Miss E. T. Morton, visited the Ascham Archers Tuesday evening, Dec. 30th, at 8 o'clock P. M., at their hall, corner of Division avenue and Clymer street, Williamsburg, where the match took place.

JAS. W. AUTEN, JR., Sec.

WABASH MERRY BOWMEN.—*Crawfordsville, Ind., Dec. 23d.*—The club held its first meeting for winter practice. The ground being hard frozen, and a cold wind blowing from the north, the archers were unable to do any good scoring. The following best scores were made at the York Round:—

	100 Yards.	80 Yards.	60 Yards.	Total.
Will H. Thompson	26 106	25—103	24—122	75—331
Maurice Thompson	24— 91	29—127	22— 98	74—316
John A. Booe	15— 43	20— 84	18— 66	51—193
Theo. McMechan	11— 47	24— 96	16— 48	51—191

During the winter, when the weather will permit, this Society will hold occasional meetings for out-door practice, they being unable to get a hall of sufficient length for in-door practice. There will be no regular appointed meetings for practice, but only when the elements are willing. The ladies will have no practice until spring.

SOME QUERIES ANSWERED—*Galesburg, Illinois, Dec. 6th—Editor Forest and Stream*:—1. Is it allowed to change the inclination of the target as one passes from the shorter to the longer ranges? 2. Is it allowed to shoot a few arrows before beginning a round, to get the range? 3. Is the same thing allowed in passing from shorter to longer distances upon the same round? 4. Is the same thing allowed in resuming the incomplete score of a previous day? 5. Are my arrows particularly bad, or my shooting them particularly vicious, that I can find no two that will fly just alike at the longer ranges? 6. Do any of our best archers practice at longer ranges than 100 yards?

I shot twenty-four arrows at 120 yards the other day with a stiff breeze blowing directly across the course, and made seven hits, 1, 3, 1, 5, 5, 5, 9—total 29. Next year we hope to have an archery club here in connection with the National Association.

T. R. W.

In answer to the above queries we will say that it is allowable to change the inclination of the targets as one passes from the shorter to the longer ranges, though we would suggest that the longest range is usually shot first, and this order was only changed at the National meeting at Chicago for peculiar local reasons.

To the second, third and fourth queries we answer that it is never allowable to shoot an arrow to get the range. The first arrow shot is scored.

To the fifth query we can only say, that if you have the best arrows of any first-class maker they will all have a like flight, if "loosed evermore alike."

To the sixth we answer, that many of our leading archers do occasionally practice at 120 yards, but few of them, indeed, would agree to equal the score of seven hits, 29 value, with 24 arrows. The Double York Rounds are also very fine records.

TEN DAYS AT FOREST LAKE WITH THE PEQUOSSETTS.

IT was in the quiet of a summer's evening that the idea was suggested. As the shades of night closed upon them, one by one the archers withdrew from the range, and joined the others on the seats near by, to spend, as usual, a short time in discussing such opinions and fancies as were presented at these times. The conversation turned to summer vacations, the beaches, excursions, camping out, etc.

"Wouldn't it be jolly for us all to go camping out?" said one of the ladies. "I'd like to try it."

"So should I; and why can't we?" said another.

"Well, who will go?" was the next question asked, and a count settled it, the result being four ladies and six gentlemen who were ready for the undertaking.

The ladies were duly and solemnly warned in regard to the uncertainties and discomforts of camp life, and as solemnly agreed to abide by the consequences. How they braved what did come was a matter of no little congratulation to those whose anxiety was aroused by the three days' storm, which set in on the second day of camp, and culminated in a severe gale during the afternoon and night of the fourth day.

Not to be talked out of the idea by making it a futurity, each one at once resolved himself or herself into a "committee of arrangements." B., the oldest camper of the party, drew up a list of requisites, and pledges for each duty or necessity were made.

To me fell the lot of engaging a cook. One was readily found, who as readily backed out on the day previous to our departure. Several hours of travel here and there through the hot streets of the "Hub," under the sun of one of the warmest of our summer days, was rewarded by the engagement of a person, upon whom, at our first meal in camp, the title of "Professor" was bestowed; and well worthy of it did he prove. Long will be remembered that form, shrouded by the white coat and apron, the black, shining, jolly face, surmounted by the white cap. Long live Wilson Sears, C. M., to gladden, by ministering to their stomachs, the hearts of those who may be blessed with appetites such as were found by us during our sojourn in the grove on the shore of Forest Lake.

Our camping spot was chosen for its accessibility, it being but ten miles from our town, with a railroad depot a mile and a half distant, where we could take the train for home or Boston, which was very convenient for those gentlemen who were obliged to go to the city at times during our stay; and with the several horses and carriages belonging to the party quartered at a neighboring farm-house, gave a feeling of ability to get away if we chose, which was, I think, quite a help to us in enduring the long, disagreeable storm which we experienced.

A large wall-tent for the ladies, another for the gentlemen, a small tent for the "Professor," awnings for the table, dresser and stove were quickly set up; crockery was unpacked; commissaries stowed away, hammocks swung, and a general getting ready for camp life took place. Three of the ladies arrived during these preparations, and took a hand in the arrangement of their tent. This gave us a party of six, besides the "Professor," the others not being able to leave on so short notice, but were to follow in a day or two.

Supper was ready by the time we had arranged our camp, and we were very ready for it. After supper a requisition was made for the boat brought by us. It was quickly placed in the water and occupied by four, while the two remaining reclined in their hammocks, and in a quiet lazy way enjoyed the situation.

The shades of night deepened upon us; one by one the stars came out, and could be seen twinkling through the openings in the trees overhead. In front, the camp fire, and beyond, through the fringe of trees, the quiet lake; while o'er the waters were wafted the songs of the rowers. Even now, as I think of it, the quiet happiness of that hour steals over me, and I give myself for the time to its influence.

The first night in camp is always a novelty, and especially to those who are taking their first experience in such life. Ours was no exception to the rule.

The camp cots, with which all were provided, though very comfortable, did not bring sleep with them. Conversation would quiet down time and time again; but the quiet would be broken by an exclamation from some one, to which all were ready to make answer. Many were the vows openly made respecting the drinking of chocolate, coffee, or strong tea at night, only to be forgotten the next day after the sleep which finally came to all.

The next day, Friday, I was to devote to fishing. The lake had been stocked some years since with black bass, and fishing permits were granted at one dollar per day. I went prepared to catch my first bass, but did not succeed in getting him into the boat. I fished all day long, trolling with flies, shiner, and spoon, still-baited with live bait and worms, but to no purpose save the strike of one while trolling. He shook clear at his second jump out of water. An abundance of food for them was to be found, so they were particular. Having had my money's worth of fishing, I wanted no more at that price, and for our prospective chowders an order was left at the village post-office for the fishman to call at our camp on his semi-weekly round.

Will P—— and "Brother Sam" arrived during the afternoon, necessitating the return home of Nat, the jolly boy of our party. Sam proved himself the boss at camp-fire building; his fire being the glory of the evening. By it we sat, sang, and told stories until a late hour.

The early morning of Saturday opened with the wind northeast, and a light rain, which continued to fall at intervals all day. Colonel B—— made us an early visit, driving up before, and stopping to breakfast with us. He brought a generous supply of fresh meat, vegetables, etc.

In the afternoon Ned drove up, bringing with him "Mr. and Mrs. Joe," and a load of eatables, including a large pot of baked beans, taken from the oven just before starting. These were quickly transferred to the oven of our stove and kept hot for dinner. The FOREST AND STREAM had been forwarded to me, and by our fire that evening we discussed the archery news and scores as we warmed up and dried ourselves for the night.

Sunday was one of those damp drizzly days when the thick mist drives along in heavy clouds, increasing now and then to rain. With rubber boots, coats, and other waterproofs, we spent most of the day beside the camp fire, waiting patiently for the weather to brighten. The evening was enlivened by singing and by listening to some of the southern camp meeting songs, rendered by the "Professor" who was raised in "Ole Varginny" in the genuine plantation tone. Two of these, "Don't be Weary," and "Winter's almost Over," were ninety-nine verses long, or less, and all like the first.

Monday morning the weather was the same, only more so, and the conundrum was anxiously asked—When will there be a change? Will and Dick drove home in the morning, and, finding the storm so severe in the afternoon, did not return. The wind and rain increased so much during the afternoon that all were obliged to seek shelter in the tents. B. drove over to the depôt with Sam, who was obliged to return home, and stopped at the post office, where it was learned that the barometer had been rapidly falling, and he returned to camp with the feeling within himself that there was to be "a night of it," and with, as he the next day confessed, some anxiety as to

at might be the result. Our dinner to-day was a six o'clock lunch, served in the tents. By dark it was blowing a gale. B. took upon himself to see everything secure, and we, not fully appreciating the situation, let him do it. He came in and reported that he had tried all the pegs, and had put out guys from the exposed corners to some convenient tree, and was asked, "What kind of a guy are you giving us now?" The wind whistled around us, with now and then an extra blast, which made the tent shiver and give as though about to fall. Every few minutes the crash of a falling branch would be heard, some very near, others far away. The leeward ends of the flies flapped and cracked, reminding me of the thrashing of the ropes and sails of a vessel during a gale at sea. A crash of dishes and the rattle of pans and kettles was heard and repeated. B. goes out to see what's the matter, and finds that the awning had blown down, and the poles fallen upon the table. The "Professor" was visited, and his welfare inquired into. "I's all right, but goodness! gracious!! golly!!! how it do rain," was his reply.

The evening was lengthened out with reading, cribbage, whist, sketching etc., till a very late hour, then, without removing any of our clothing, we lay down upon the cots, ready to turn out if necessary at a moment's notice, and make our way to the nearest farm house.

So the night wore on; the only real excitement was when B., who was sleeping with his weather eye open, discovered that Ned had fallen asleep and let the candle burn down into its potato socket in despite of the warnings that such would be the result if he did not blow it out. A call of "Ned," repeated louder and louder a number of times, received no response save a deeper breathing; the wick fell over into the wet straw, a weak flame and a stifling odor ascended. B., losing his patience, and determined to wake Ned to see the result of his carelessness, halloed "Fire!" This brought Joe up with a start; spreadeagle-like he cleared the two cots intervening, and landed on all fours over the smoking place, while Ned raised up and, with a yawn, asked "Wh-ats ther matter?"

About three o'clock there was a lull in the storm; all dropped to sleep, and woke to find the sun shining from a clear sky, and as bright and glorious a morning as man ever welcomed.

With the breaking of the storm a new life broke upon the camp. The three days left of the time which we had intended to remain seemed too short, and it was at once voted to extend the time four days, until the following Monday. Nat put in an appearance about ten o'clock, having walked up from home, and Dick and Will arrived later.

Some one may be able to tell where those days went to—I cannot. There was but one unfavorable condition: we could not get a good range for archery practice. Our targets had been taken along, but the best we could get was thirty yards. This did not induce us to much practice. We went for rest and recreation, and found it in swinging in the hammocks, riding, reading, rowing, berrying, etc. We took a tramp one day to Concord, stopped by the way at the site of Thoreau's house, near Lake Walden, visited his grave in the old burying-ground, taking as a memento a clover leaf and a blade of grass, and from the grave of Hawthorne a bit of evergreen; walked over the old battle-field where first our forefathers fought for independence; crossed the rustic bridge and gazed upon the monuments with thoughts of "a hundred years ago;" passed by the homes of the Alcotts, Hoar and Emerson, and in fact did Concord generally.

Our hours for meals were—breakfast at half-past 7, lunch at 12, and dinner at 5. The breakfasts were excellent, lunches good, and the dinners—well, I'll give you a "bill" of one, then judge for yourself; and here let me note one fortunate circumstance. Nearly every day some of our friends would drive out to see us, and, for fear that we might be hungry, would bring many good things to eat. For our sample dinner, there was tomato soup (made to order by a C. M.), cold tongue, ham and corned beef, roast beef, potatoes, sweet corn, sliced and stewed tomatoes, cucumbers, bread and butter, crackers and cheese, pickles, limes and olives, fried mush and syrup, doughnuts and Washington pie, tea, coffee, chocolate and milk, blackberries (picked by the ladies) and cream, peaches and cream, watermelons and grapes.

What an appetite one has in camp! Even the dyspeptic can spread over a large part of such a dinner without those dreaded pangs which would be sure to follow an indulgence to such an extent anywhere else.

The early evenings were spent rowing on the lake, while later we gathered around the camp-fire, where stories, songs and recitations were in order. Then we would induce the "Professor" to sing some of his camp-meeting songs, which he would render with appropriate enthusiasm, seeming lost to all else for the time.

For a wonder, there were no mosquitos or flies to trouble us, though they were partially represented by the honey bees, who made the acquaintance of some of the party, but were most partial to the "Professor."

Day by day passed, quickly and pleasantly, and the time for breaking up was at hand. Having determined on a general jollification for the last Saturday evening, preparations were accordingly made. About forty Chinese lanterns were obtained, the dealer in our town visited, and his overlying stock of "Fourth of July goods," consisting of red and blue lights, Roman candles, rockets, crackers, etc., purchased by the lot.

At early candle light the illumination was inaugurated; later in the evening the pyrotechnic display took place. The rockets and Roman candles were set off from the boat out on the lake, and gave a fine effect in their reflections in the smooth water, while the colored lights gave a correspondingly pretty effect in our grove.

With the fireworks were a number of cannon-crackers. These were taken and secreted by one or two of the boys, who were in for some fun. One of our camp fire seats was a half of a barrel, and in its sides were one or two small holes. For a long time Joe endeavored to have that seat occupied by Sam, who, though not knowing of the crackers, smelled a mouse, and was very wary. While he was thus endeavoring to beguile Sam, the others were counterplotting each for himself, the sequel of which was that all the boys were successively elevated from that precarious seat by the explosion of one of those cannon-crackers within, Joe being the first victim and Sam the last. It was quite late. The fireworks exhausted; the candles had burned out in the lanterns, leaving us in a darkness relieved only by the smouldering camp fire, and a half hour had passed without an explosion from an unexpected quarter. Several adjourned to their tents preparatory for the night. Sam ensconced himself on that treacherous seat and meditatively watched the fading glories of his charm—the camp fire. To those on the opposite side of the fire there appeared a shadowy something, seeming to grow from the darkness directly in Sam's rear. The situation is taken in, and he is kept in conversation. The shadow grows to a substance as it advances inch by inch, revealing Joe in the most humble of attitudes. Unconsciously Sam assists the denouement. Taking his pipe for a quieting smoke, he leans forward and is lighting it with a coal of fire, when rip! bang!! up flies his seat, and higher rises Sam—hat one way, pipe the other; he shoots over the fire, landing in the midst of those opposite, when their light board seat gives way, and down go all together, to roll with paroxysms of laughter; while Sam slowly picks himself up with the exclamation, "Thunder and Mars! Well I'll be licked if you didn't play it on me after all!"

A quiet and enjoyable Sunday followed, indeed we enjoyed, with but few exceptions, every hour of the time. Each had their individual experience, which, I doubt not, will be remembered as bright leaves in their book of life, as reviewed in later years. I often think of the benefits to mind and body so many in our land might enjoy, if they only knew the pleasures of such a rest and relaxation for a week or two from the cares of business or home. I have camped in Michigan, the Adirondacks, at Rangeley, with guides, and with the romance unadulterated, but never have I realized such comfort as during our ten days at Forest Lake.

A. N. DREW.

IMPROVED BATHING.—The insufficiency of the ordinary bath is conceded. Let those who have just taken their ordinary bath rub their skin with the tips of their finfiers, and it will be seen that the scarf skin will come off in dirty granulations, thus proving the insufficiency of the simple bath. The pores are yet clogged. To remove this dead skin (so to speak) something is necessary. After much investigation and numerous experiments, the desired result has been reached, and we are able to recommend to the use of the public, who desire an enjoyment of healthy action of the skin, and especially those whose sedentary occupations result in imperfect action of the pores, the wonderfully efficacious article, Weston-Rowell-ene, which tones and invigorates the entire system, lessening liability to ill-effects of sudden changes of temperature natural to our climate. A sample will be sent to any one by addresssing, enclosing twenty-five cents, 881 Sixth avenue.—[*Adv.*

MARYSVILLE, Cal., *Dec. 15th.*

W. H. Holabird, Esq.:

DEAR SIR—The suit came to hand last night, and I am well pleased with it. You have made decided improvements in the make and cut of the same. In the hunting coat particularly, in the placing of the pockets and game sack. In fact, friend Holabird, you are making a suit now which, in my opinion, *cannot be beat for the price*, and I think *I know* what I am talking about, having used the gun and hunting suits for some twenty-five years. And by the bye, if I recollect aright, and I think I do, I have used the last suit I bought of you for over five years, and no easy use of it either, for I hunt a good deal. Wishing you success in the business, I remain,

IKE N. ALDRICH.—[*Adv.*

Forest and Stream and Rod and Gun.

AS WE do not employ any authorized agents or canvassers, we offer our friends in every locality who will give any time or attention to collecting and forwarding subscriptions, the following inducements to obtain subscribers for the "FOREST AND STREAM" at the rates and commissions given below:

Collect Subscription price,	3 months, $1.00		6 months, $2.00		1 year, $4.00		2 years, $7.00		3 years, $10.00
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To the person sending us the largest amount of money obtained from new subscribers, whose names are not now on our books, at above net rates, between January 1, 1880, and July 1, 1880,	$100.00
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Subscriptions may begin at any time during the year, and may run for any length of time, but no subscription will be entered on our books until the money for the same has been received at this office.

No commission will be allowed on the first SINGLE subscription, but the commission due on the first two subscriptions may be deducted from the second, and thereafter the commission which you retained on each succeeding subscription. You are sure of the commission which you retain, and also have an equal chance to get from $25 to $100 of the cash premiums in six months.

To any Person sending us before July 1, 1880, two new subscribers for one year, or four new subscribers for six Months, and Eight Dollars Cash, we will send, in place of commission, any one of the following Articles:

Jordan's Manual of Vertebrates.
A Copy of FOREST AND STREAM for one year
A three-piece double ferule, lancewood tip, full mounted, polished Bass, Trout or Bait Rod.

Coues' Key to North American Birds.
One Fishing Outfit, consisting of Rod, Reel, Line, Snells, Hooks.
One Russia Leather Fly-book, and one dozen assorted Flies.

One five-feet lancewood Bow, Horn Tips, and one dozen 25 inch Arrows.
One pair Club Skates.

To any Person sending us, before July, 1880, Sixteen Dollars cash, and Four New Subscribers for One Year, or Eight new subscribers for six months, we will send, in place of commission, any of the following Articles:

Two copies of Forest and Stream for 1 Year.
A four-piece, double ferule, guides and reel-band, hollow, butt, extra tip, full mounted, Bait or Brass Rod.
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A good Fishing Outfit, consisting of rod, reel, line, hooks or flies and snells.
One full-length Fly Book, and two dozen assorted Flies.
Coues' Field Ornithologh.

One Gent's six-foot self-lancewood Bow, made to weight and one dozen half-notched polished Arrows.
One Set Parlor Archery, complete in box.
One pair nickled-plated Club Skates.
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Sample Copy, Subscription Blanks and a handsome Show Card (to be posted in a conspicuous place) sent free on application.
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FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING CO.,

New York, Jan. 1, 1880. *New York City, N. Y.*

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

CAMPS IN THE CARIBEES: The Adventures of a Naturalist in the Lesser Antilles. By Fred. A. Ober. Lee & Shepard, Boston, Publishers.

Just one year ago we promised our readers that our special roving commissioner, "Fred Beverly" (as he is best known), would soon give them a book recounting his two years' experiences in the "Lesser Antilles," whither he had gone to study the avi-fauna of the country, and collect landscape views and general notes. He has now completed his work—a beautiful illustrated crown 8vo volume of 350 pages, replete with strange narratives, gracefully presented in most attractive form and color of language, and deserving a place not only in the library of every naturalist, but of every one fond of natural objects. We can hardly imagine a more interesting field of scientific pursuit than those Windward Islands; yet, when we open the pages of this book, we do not wonder at the selection of the author, or his determination to re-visit them some day hence and complete his investigations. Weird scenes and strange creatures greet the traveller at every turn—tropical in character, it is true, but not of the tropic stereotype with which we are so familiar. Beetles as long as your hand, the biggest in the world, grow there. Processions of crabs march up from the sea by millions at stated seasons, and in the spring march down again. There are boiling lakes of water; mysterious, lonely birds, which live only on mountain tops, where they are often heard, but never seen; another bird called "Le Soliel Coucher," which sings only at sunset and sunrise; ancient sacrificial stones covered with hieroglyphics; fair Carib girls, with blonde hair fully down to their feet; huge vampires, less pleasant to meet; roots which are deadly poison when raw, but wholesome and nutritious when cooked; and a thousand other objects of like interest.

But the writer's notes are not all of wilderness places, by any means. There are pretty towns and cities, like those of Basseterre in Guadaloupe and St. Pierre in Martinique, with well-lighted stone piers, quays shaded by trees, pure water conduits through the streets, handsome shops and houses, and every evidences of polite and good society. There are memorial temples and statues, lagoons like those of Venice on which barges float beneath overhanging trees, shaded avenues, and iron-fenced parks.

Throughout all the book there runs a remarkable vein of dry humor, which not only helps to diversify it, but keeps the reader on tiptoe for something still more quaint to come. The author always pokes fun at his own misfortunes, and treats mishaps as if they were mere little side shows all down in the bill, and the play would not be complete without them. In the appendix is a list of twenty new varieties of birds discovered by him. Altogether the book is most creditable to the author. We trust it may prove as remunerative.

PRACTICAL TAXIDERMY AND HOME DECORATION: Together with General Information for Sportsmen. By Joseph H. Batty; 125 Illustrations; New York: Orange Judd Company, 245 Broadway, 1880.

Mr. Joseph H. Batty has been a taxidermist for sixteen years. He was the official taxidermist of the Northern Boundary Survey; has spent months in collecting specimens of game, and has filled orders for several of our most important scientific and educational institutions. His book on "How to Hunt and Trap," has already taken the highest place among books of its class, and we predict a like success for the volume now before us. Mr. Batty is a very practical man. He has prepared this manual of instruction in his art, because he has recognized the need of it. It is a thorough work, written by a taxidermist for taxidermists. We have no hesitation in pronouncing this the very best work on the subject now published. The many enquiries we are receiving for instructions evince an increasing interest in this beautiful art, and it gives us much pleasure to recommend to all amateurs the "Practical Taxidermy." The illustrations are copious and judicious, and the text plain and intelligible.

—Mr. Chas. Lauman, well known to the readers of FOREST AND STREAM as an enthusiastic sportsman an entertaining writer, has just performed a great of love in preparing the life of Octavius Perinchief, subject of the memoir was a most remarkable man Episcopal clergyman who suffered mental and phy agony in the extreme. We spoke of Mr. Lauman's labor of love, and we may further explain that he written this book for the benefit of the destitute wi and orphans to whom the proceeds go. It is publis by James Anglim & Co., Washington. We need suggest that Mr. Lanman's friends should aid him in t aiding his friends.

COL. J. B. OLIVER.—That very prosperous and ably edited journal, the *Mining Record*, has recently added an Iron Department to its pages, and placed Col. J. B. Oliver in charge. Mr. Oliver was the founder and first proprietor of that excellent monthly, the *Florida New Yorker*, and shows abundant capacity for his new field of labor. The Iron Department of the *Mining Record* is certainly one of its leading features.

THE MINOR PLANETS.—Of the two hundred and nine minor planets now known, one hundred and fifty-five have been discovered by ten astronomers. The list is as follows:—Peters, 38; Watson, 23; Palisa, 21; Luther, 20; Goldschmidt, 14; Borrelly, 9; Hind, 9; De Gasparis, 7; Prosp. Henry, 7; and Hogson, 7. The whole number of discoverers is thirty-three.

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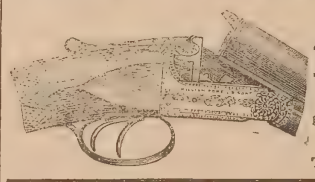
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HARD	Shrimp, red, each	.50	SOFT	Grasshoppers, winged, each,	.50
	Shrimp, natural color	.50		Frogs, large,	.50
	Very small fish	.30		Frogs, small,	.35
	Grasshoppers	.25		Helgramite, or Dobson, large,	.60
	Grasshoppers, winged	.50		Helgramite, or Dobson, small,	.55
	Potato Bug	.50		Fluttering May Fly, large,	.50
	Bees, Hard Body,	.25		Fluttering May Fly, small,	.40
	Bees, Chenille Body,	.30			
	Crickets	.25			
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METAL	Angel or Devon, burnished	60	75	85	95	1 00	1 10	—	1 20	—	—	—	—
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	Fancy, Hollow, enameled	—	—	—	85	—	95	—	1 20	1 35	1 45	—	—
	Plain Jointed, burnished	—	—	—	1 00	—	—	—	1 40	—	1 75	—	—
	Plain Jointed, enameled	—	—	—	95	—	—	—	1 35	—	1 70	—	—
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Hard Rubber	Caledonian	—	—	60	60	60	—	65	75	90	1 00	1 10	1 25	1 50
	Caledonia, Extra Quality	—	—	75	75	75	—	85	1 00	1 25	1 40	1 50	1 75	2 00
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	Protean	—	60	60	65	65	—	75	—	—	—	—	—	—
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Length of minnow in inches		1	1½	1¾	2	2¼	2½	2¾	3	3½	4	4½	5	

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It has the finest mechanical action, the surest safety catch, finest finish. Pattern guaranteed.

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Miscellaneous Advertisements.

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Sample by mail, post-paid, 50 cents.

On receipt of stamp I will send my 64-page catalogue, the most complete list ever published on Fishing Tackle, Camping Goods, Shooting Tackle, Pistols, Base Ball, Archery, Cricket, Lacrosse, Firemen's and Gymnasium Goods, Boxing Gloves, Foot Balls, Sporting Publications, and everything in the line of Sportsmen's Goods.

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FOR SALE—A SECOND-HAND Wm. Greener B. L., 12-guage, 28-inch barrels, 7 lbs., top-snap, pistol grip; rib locks; pat. forecend; modified choke. Cost $100. is in perfect order. Write to CHAS. GREEN, 2 West Main street, Rochester, N. Y. Price $65. Dec.18-tf.

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Twenty-six thousand, one year old. Bred at the Aquetong Trout Ponds.

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Wanted.

DUCKS WANTED—Wanted ducks raised from wild fowl to stock a preserve. State kinds, quantity and prices, delivered at my farm, Jobstown, Burlington County, N. J.
Dec 25-4t P. LORILLARD.

WANTED—A black and tan fox hound dog, with grizzle breast, height about 21 inches; must be a good hunter. Address W. WATKINS, 239 Flatbush avenue, Brooklyn, N.Y. Dec.25-1t.

WANTED.—A first-class, second-hand, breech-loading Shot Gun; must be in perfect order, and fully guaranteed. State in answer price, maker's name, size and length of barrels, weight, and how long used. Address, WATKIN'S, office FOREST AND STREAM. Jan1,1t

The Kennel.

FOR SALE.—Very handsome cocker-spaniel bitch; the choicest stock in the country. Lock-Box 237, Suspension Bridge, N. Y. Jan1,1t

FOR SALE.—Lemon and white pointer pups, whelped November 24th, by Orgill's champion Rush, ex-Rose, she by champion Snapshot ex-Gypsy. Also English Willoughby pug dog, sixteen month's old, by Nunn's champion Baron; imported. Address, HENRY W. LIVINGSTON, 133 West Forty-second street., New York. Jan1,tf

MR. CHAS. F. KENT'S, of Binghamton, N. Y., red Irish bitch Kate whelped December 18th five pups—two dogs and three bitches; sire, Bob Plunket-Carrie. Four of these pups will be sold. Jan1,1t

FOR SALE—Imported pointer bitch, color liver and white. She was imported from Lord Crofton's Kennel, England. She is three years old and cost $80 to import; is handsome, and will sell if taken at once; $20.

France, an English setter bitch; a beautiful head; ears hung low; a good brood bitch; never hunted her; bought her in June; will guarantee her to stand a pigeon in yard for twenty minutes, and from her movements I think would be good in field. Price $25. Litter of pups worth four times that amount.

Address H. B. VONDERSMITH,
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FOR SALE—A lemon Belton dog puppy, four months old, by Thunder, ex-Minna (Rock ex-Kerby); large, strong and healthy. Price $30. Address W. L. McCONNELL.
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AREGA NUT FOR WORMS IN DOGS,

A CERTAIN REMEDY.

Put up in boxes containing ten powders, with full directions for use.

Price 50 cents per Box by mail.

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DOGS:

St Bernard dog "Marco"; rough coated, two years old; a magnificent animal—Rev. J. Cumming Macdona's stock—second prizes Hanover Show and Rochester.

New Foundland dog "Keeper"; four years old; first prize Westminster Kennel Show, 1879.

Pointer dog, "Croxteth,"; liver and white; one and a half year old; out of Lord Sefton's renowned stock—one of the handsomest pointers in the United States. Second prize in the Hanover International Show. Broken.

Blue Belton setter, "Decimal Dash," eighteen months old; sired by Llewelly's celebrated "Dash"—a magnificent stud dog—never exhibited.

Irish setter, "Rover II"; pure red; son of Macdona's champion "Rover." Never exhibited; thoroughly broken.

English setter, "Ranger II"; a pure bred Lavrack, son of Macdona's celebrated "Ranger" His get won first at Hanover and Paris shows.

English setter "Ranger Rival," a half brother to Ranger II., never exhibited.

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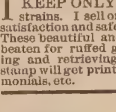
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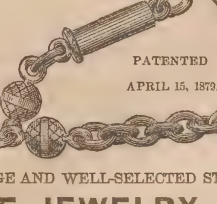
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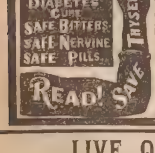
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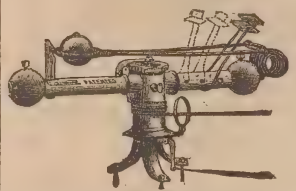
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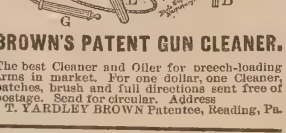
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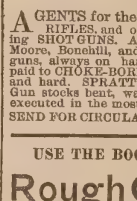
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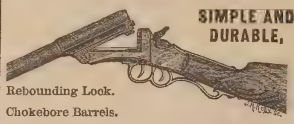
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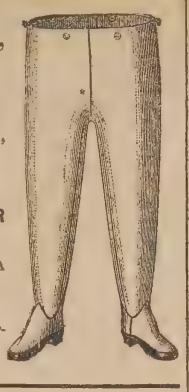
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With the "CROSBY PATENT AXE COVER."

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&
ROD AND GUN
THE AMERICAN SPORTSMAN'S JOURNAL.
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Terms, $4 a Year. 10 Cts. a Copy. Six Mo's, $2, Three Mo's, $1.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 8, 1880.

Volume 13—No. 23. No. 111 Fulton Street, New York

JOHN THOMPSON'S RIDE.

YOUNG John Thompson is riding down
Through the woods that skirt the town;
The cheerful sunlight around him weaves
Its fairy tissues in through the leaves,
And the waving shadows play and dance
Wherever the golden arrows glance.

There was something said by the playful breeze
To his soul that gave it a sweet heart's-ease:
A whispered word that the wind let fall,
Of her who was dearest to him of all—
So he sang to himself in a pleasant way,
As he rode to his tryst on that clear June day.

The birds sang up in the trees above,
The hum of the bees was full of love,
The flowers smiled as he passed them by,
And his own heart made them a soft reply;
For love and beauty and song are one
To the thoughts that on Cupid's errands run.

A garrulous brook that murmured through
The moss on which yet hung drops of dew,
Went laughingly down the rocks among,
Where it rippled and prattled the whole day long;
The same in shadow, the same in sun,
For sunshine and shade to the loving are one.

Before him the meadows were fresh and green,
And the road ran winding along between
Tall rows of maple and elm and beech,
Whose branches his hand could almost reach,
And the white church steeple with gilded vane
Shone bright at the end of the leafy lane.

Past the church door and over the hill,
Across the bridge by the old grist mill,
He rides and he whistles right merrily,
As his "Old Brown" jogs along lazily,
Till the roadway turns, and he sees beyond
A glimpse of the farm-house by the pond.

Under the roses a maiden stands,
With her blue eyes shaded by her hands,
And she looks at the turnpike from the town,
For a certain young man coming down,
And a glad smile plays on her features fair
At the sight of the horsemen riding there.

Although the figure she scarce can see,
She knows in her breast that it is he,
And under her bodice her little heart
Sends the blush to her cheek with a sudden start,
And the tell-tale color comes and goes
Like the tint on the leaf of the summer rose.

Her father's acres are nothing now;
Nor the herds of cattle that graze below;
Nor the well-stored barns, nor the ripening grain,
Which, when the wind hisses across the plain,
Like the waves of ocean rise and fall—
For young John Thompson is more than all.

And the young man knows it. Therefore he rides
In quest of the loveliest bride of brides,
Whose brown eyes won him; whose forehead fair
Is crowned with a wealth of auburn hair,
And up from his bosom there comes a sigh,
When he thinks of the church he has just passed by.

No panting charger, foam-flecked, he rides,
To turn the terrible battle tides;
No hurried warning the midnight fills—
"The dam has burst—to the hills! to the hills!!"
For war and disaster from him are far
As the Southern Cross from the Polar Star.

As clear as the heaven that bends above—
Pure as the breath of a snow-white dove—
Soft as the wind o'er the grass that slips,
Are the eye and the heart and the crimson lips
Of her who waited that afternoon
In the shade of the porch in the month of June.

No glory wrung from a doubtful strife—
No threatened danger to limb or life—
But calm as the water in sylvan shade,
He passed on his way through the tuneful glade;
With calm below him and m above,
Was his soul at rest when ode for love.

FRANKLIN W. FISH.

Nepigon Lake and River.

NUMBER V.

FOR miles on our way the next morning the lake seemed to be getting gradually shallower. Two or three small streams found their way from the hills, but they were the veriest brooklets. Occasionally little bays, with growths of rushes, reached into the lower shores, hinting of wall-eyed pike and pickerel. Now and then we would pass a low rocky bluff, and as we went on, the tall grass growing a mile from shore would catch the paddles and the sandy bottom would come so close to the canoe as to threaten our further progress. When we reached the most northerly point of the lake the water became so low and shallow that the men waded ashore, pulling the canoes to some boulders, of which we made stepping stones to the land. We estimated this point to be latitude 50 deg. 35 min., with a possible error of two or three minutes. The country lying back of the lake to the west and north was low, but gradually rose inland. To the east the shores looked high and rocky.

About four miles to the southeast of the point where we landed we came abreast of the mouth of quite a large river, whose dark waters reddened the lake for miles. Looking up the stream, its banks were lined with trunks and roots of large trees, and within sight a pile of drift wood extended from bank to bank. Its evidently dangerous navigation had no charms for us, and Wassy's account of an ascent made a few years before did not lead to a desire to explore it. "It was full of pickerel (Ogah)," he said, "and two hard days to get to the falls." So, whether wisely or not, we passed it by, and in a few miles of southeasterly course we came to a long low point of smooth granite rock, reaching out towards a large island, behind which we, for the first time since we passed them, lost sight of the "Two Barns." A heavy swell came in from the south, but as our afternoon course lay for the most part behind some islands we did not heed it. Although the sea came from the south, the breeze seemed to be coming from the northwest, and we began to fear we should hardly be able to cross Ombabika Bay that night. Our afternoon sail was delightful. We tried fly and spoon in vain between the islands, and in crossing the small bays that here and there lay between the spurs of the increasing hills. Land and water seemed destitute of animal life, save a solitary blue heron, at which we tried an ineffectual shot, and a white-bodied eagle or osprey which flew over us. We passed the narrow strait between the lake and the great bay, and almost before we were aware of it the "traverse" was right before us. A high mountain with inaccessible front was at our right, and the long stretch of twelve miles of water up to the northwest to our left, was bounded by high and forbidding hills, and terminated by still higher land. Past the mountain the bay extended southeast for four or five miles. The chop seas close by the mountain were neither safe nor pleasant, and though the white caps were rather threatening, we pushed on towards some low islands lying near the further shore. The clay color of the water, so different from anything heretofore seen in the lake, revealed the shallow depth as well as the character of the bottom of the bay, and a sounding nearly two miles from land did not surprise us when it showed a depth of only thirteen feet. And even here tall grass grew to the surface, though not in thick masses. The thermometer showed a temperature of 65 deg. when immersed in the water, and in Ombabika river of 68 deg.

We camped at the fall a half mile from the mouth of the river, taking a few wall-eyed pike on our way up. An Indian camp which we had passed lower down soon sent up a deputation, which brought a fine fifteen pound muskalonge, taken in a gill net just in the entrance of the river. In the morning, after trying for trout, we started out, but could get no further than one of the islands near by, as the wind which had kept up all night made progress dangerous if not impossible. Trying our spoons in the river for pastime that evening, we took in half an hour thirty wall-eyed pike averaging over three pounds each.

The island upon which we stopped had been the place of a hunter's camp the preceding winter, and we found upon it a roll of birch bark containing a fur cap and a set of dog harness and bells, left there for his return in the fall. A voluble half-breed speaking only the Indian tongue had the camp near by. He had more than the usual thrift, and boasted his good wall tent and two or three birch bark wigwams, as well as rejoiced in his three wives and numerous children and dependents, including what sounded like a score of dogs. He seemed to want for nothing, but was not above taking a square meal with his newly-made friends. He was bound up the river to St. Martin's Falls on the Albany River, which empties into Hudson's Bay.

The height of land or water shed between the St. Lawrence, or lake system, and Hudson's Bay, is about fifty or sixty miles from where we were, with practicable canoe navigation and portages, but which is not much used of late years.

It was afternoon of the next day that we left Ombabika River and Bay. We had been nearly two days windbound. Passing through the narrow strait, we took our way southalong the rocky coast, following closely the line of the shore, so as to take advantage of every projecting point which sheltered us from the sea and southerly wind. The islands along the east coast are less numerous than on the west, and lay further from the main shore. The central portion of the lake is most thickly studded with islands, to judge from mere appearances. How many there are only an accurate survey could determine. At any time we could count, looking out from the shore, from thirty to fifty plainly to be distinguished.

We camped that night on a beautiful projecting point of open land which had been used the preceding winter for an Indian camp. The poles of several wigwams were still standing, and the skulls of various animals were hung to the trees or stuck upon the the tops of tall sticks planted in the ground as trophies of the hunt. The frame of the "sweat house" was left, and within it the stones last used to raise a vapor bath. But it seemed that this simple remedy had not proved efficacious, for just within touch of one of the wigwams was the rude temporary tomb where the remains of the dead had been left until the milder season admitted an earth burial. It was an enclosure about five and a half by two feet, and two and a half feet high, with a gabled roof, built and covered with logs notched and fitted so tightly together that wild animals could not penetrate it. A bed of fir boughs lay on the ground within, and the smaller logs across the top had been covered with the same material.

An early start the next morning was none too early, for by the time we reached the long point which projects southward, forming a deep bay separated from Ombabika Bay by only three or four miles of low land, the sea had become so heavy that we passed it with difficulty, and hurried into the shelter of some islands. It was at this place we saw the large trout I have previously mentioned.

From here to Poplar Lodge River the scenery was varied and picturesque. The bold shores and rocky islands were like those of the west coast of the lake, except that the hills were not so verdant, nor the timber as large. In many places the white granite rocks, from which even the moss had been swept by devastating fires, were the most marked feature. Poplar Lodge River is quite a large red stream of 68 deg. to 70 deg. temperature, and has its rise in the height of land between Nepigon and Long lakes. In the old times of rivalry in trade there had been a post here, the buildings of which we visited, but as they did not offer the comforts of a tent, we camped lower down near the lake, taking on our way back a few pike for our suppers. There were numerous fox tracks on the sandy beach, and Wassy said it was fine trapping ground in the winter. We were now about fifty or fifty-five miles east by south of Nepigon House, and the great island where we had rested on our upward trip lay between, in plain view.

I wish I were able to describe the glories of the next day, so that the reader of these sketches might have a faint imagining of the wonders of the lake and sky as they appeared to us. We left the river about nine o'clock in the forenoon, intending to make twelve or fifteen miles, so that another half day's work would bring us to the place where the lake finds its outlet over Nepigon Falls. Since the day we reached Nepigon House the barometer had not once been above twenty-nine inches, and as may be surmised, we had met with frequent storms. But this day a slight upward change from last evening, and a morning air so transparent that islands miles away looked so near we felt we could almost touch them, led us to the hope of one whole calm, bright day before we left the lake. The wind was light, and off the land—a "lee wind" Louis called it. About 11 o'clock groups of cumulus or summer clouds began to appear, and in half an hour extended their regular forms clear across the heavens, flecking the breeze, touched water, and darkening the verdure of the hills and islands with their moving shadows. They seemed to radiate from a cloudless open point in the east, and probably from the perspective they appeared ranged in columns, like white-plumed battalions of a great army, marching on either sides of us in review, or like finely-wrought lace-work, with open spaces containing the sky. The line of clear blue along which the columns seemed to march extended from the east over and beyond us, until, far down in the west, they gathered in dense masses, shutting out the sky from sight. Such a scene upon canvas would be called unreal, but it was a reality, notwithstanding. For an hour we

watched the march of these white-plumed cloud battalions, and saw them gather and concentrate their forces in dark and solid masses in the west, until the muttering of distant thunder reached our ears, like the roar of a great battle. When this came we crept closer along the shore, or watched for a new landing place upon intervening islands. The rain soon visited the distant heights, and the clouds finally hid them, and we could see the columns of the storm advancing against the wind, the falling rain bent and twisted by the gale. It brought to mind with a clearer appreciation of the poet's accuracy of description—I think it was Byron—the lines then, as now, quoted from memory :—

> "When Liberty, with banners torn, but flying,
> Streams like a thunder cloud against the wind."

The roar of the storm came nearer, and the harsh black line it marked upon the water came closer and closer. We hurriedly pulled up our canvas in a sheltered island bay, covered our provisions, and let it rain. Again and again that day did the storm advance and retreat. We could see the lashing of the waves, the flash of white caps, and the distinct line of the rainfall, now a mile and now ten miles away. But not until we reached a camping place and erected our tent, did the full fury of the storm break upon us. Looking out from between our canvas walls upon the black water, we felt how frail our little canoes would prove in the angry sea, and how certainly would they have gone to the bottom had we been caught by the gale even a short half mile from shore.

A few miles sail in the narrow lake, following the sound of the falls, which we heard occasionally during the night, we reached the first cataract of Nepigon River about 10 o'clock the next morning. Hurrying over the short portage, with our rods and landing nets, we were soon casting our flies upon the rushing water with a zest as keen as if making the first cast of the season. And we were well rewarded. A sumptuous dinner of broiled trout filled a want long felt. Our success before noon brought us to the adoption of three and a half pounds as a limit of size; below which any caught and uninjured were to be returned to the water. Twice that afternoon my fly was struck by huge fish, which marched off like wild horses regardless of line and rod. From one the hook pulled out, and the other took hook and leader away with him. I dared not give him more line, for some sharp rocks around which they were going would have cut it like a knife.

We changed the limit to four pounds the next morning. I do not recall how many we took in all during the day, but the fishing surpassed anything I had ever seen. F. and I brought into camp, after an absence of only an hour and a half, five, weighing respectively 5½, 4¾, 4½, 4¼, and 3¾ pounds—an average of 4 pounds 7 3-5 ounces each. The smallest fish was the first caught; and, as the weights were taken after getting back to camp, I believe he would have marked four pounds when first killed. These were only a part of what were taken that day.

The next morning I took my rod, and with Wassy as canoe-man, crossed the pool at sunrise. I tried a few long casts without a rise, when I thought I would try a short one nearer the shore. The fly had barely touched the water, not twenty feet from me, when the best fighter (if not the largest trout) I ever hooked, struck in earnest. For a full half hour my muscles as well as my tackle were in a constant strain. Every artifice a trout ever resorted to, he tried upon me. Now a rush out into the deep swift water, carrying out the line until my thumb felt blistered with the friction of the reels; then a sudden turn towards me, leaping from the water with a shake of the head like a terrier with a rat; now a dive to the bottom and sulking, until, with some sharp jerks, I would rouse him into more active hostilities; until at last, everything tried, the little bamboo unshaken, but with the leader half-frayed off, and the feathers of the fly torn to tatters and ruined, the brave fish surrendered, and I more than half-wished he had not been so hooked as to kill him. He deserved his liberty—he weighed four and a half pounds. I need not narrate how we took others; but the sport and the scenery were both unsurpassed in our experience. With the exception of the accidental catch with a metal minnow in Lake Nepigon, we did not in one whole summer take a trout with aught but the fly. I believe, however, we could with bait have taken even larger ones than we did, as is sometimes done on the river, as well as elsewhere. But such taking we had no taste for. It is the sense of skill and the excitement of the cast and rise which is the charm of fly fishing.

With a few observations upon the general character of the lake and river, I will take leave of the reader, if any have thus far followed my story. I should like to tell of the trip down, and of the dignified Chippewa Chief we met one evening sitting in state at the end of a portage, under a birch bark blanket, in the dismal rain, and of other things of which my memory is full, but lack of space forbids.

Nepigon Lake is a great reservoir where the warm red waters of its rivers are settled, and clarified, and cooled. The rivers of Chief's and Gull bay, I am reliably informed, are of the same general character as the many we visited. If such be the case, they cannot be the homes or breeding places of many trout, although it is possible, as I have before intimated, that they may breed in them to some extent when the fall frosts have cooled the streams. But I could not learn, either from Mr. Le Ronde or the Indians, that such is the fact. The Wabenoosh may be a breeding place, but it is not a large river, and any great influx of trout there in the fall would be noticed by the many Indians along its banks. It is the only stream we saw with a temperature low enough to make it a trout stream.

The climate of Nepigon Lake and River is milder than that of the north shore of Lake Superior. For instance, on July 16th, at Big Flat Rock Portage, we found ripe blueberries. On August 8, at Michipicoten River, they were in about the same state. July 31 we gathered the service berry fully ripe, on the upper part of Nepigon River. On August 15th, seven miles from Sault Ste. Marie, none were to be found ripe enough to eat. Potatoes grew finely at Red Rock and Nepigon House, and would anywhere on the river or lake where soil sufficient to support them could be found. Hay is raised also, and oats could be successfully grown. Turnips and radishes also do well, but most other vegetables find the season too short.

C. C. H.

TURKEY HUNTING IN VIRGINIA.

A NEW YORK SCHOOLMASTER IN THE VIRGINIA WOODS.

MY vacation weeks I have been in the habit of spending for the last six years in the "Old Dominion," among friends of a genial and hospitable sort, whose homes and hearts have been singularly thrown open to me. Until the present year I have put in my time in another part of Culpepder County, near the union of Culpepder, Fauquier and Rappahannock, where partridges, woodcock, pheasants, rabbits and wild turkeys have each in their turn afforded blessed opportunities for wide shooting and tall missing. The trouble with me is that I have a splendid breech-loader and a misdirected passion for shooting. This passion is a remnant of my boyhood days, and affords a rare chance for self-delusion as to the "sere and yellow" age which is creeping on apace. It is not a settled fact that middle-aged men never go hunting, but it is true that while hunting no thought of decrepitude or approaching senility ever enters the brain. The fountain of perpetual youth springs ever from the muzzle of a double-barreled shot gun. Let me say, for the benefit of pedagogues and other sedentary souls who have never tried it, that one solid week of gunning in the early part of the "open" fall season is worth any six weeks of summer lolling about the corridors and breathing places of seaside and mountain resorts. Let any doubting soul try it but once, and save me from further digression.

I have just finished my fifth day of turkey hunting in the Virginia woods—glorious days, all of them; in the saddle from eight in the morning until after nightfall, taking out, of course, the blissful hours spent in the "turkey blind," listening to the call of the human "yelper," and the musical return of the real game bird of America—for, say what you will, and cite all the authorities from Nimrod to Bogardus to the contrary, the fact will yet remain, that for genuine health-giving, blood-quickening sport there is nothing known to men, or books to be compared with the coy and fitful "yelp" of a wild turkey that is incautiously marching into the very muzzle of your gun! But don't make a mistake here. They don't all march into the muzzle, nor has a hunter been discovered who was sure of his bird at a distance of twenty paces, though standing still and erect, with a clear unmistakable broadside presented to the hunter's gaze. There is many a slip 'twixt cup and lip, and the difference between a live and dead turkey is not always the pulling of a trigger. But the charm of wild turkey hunting does not lie wholly in the pulling of a trigger. Mr. Glass's famous recipe for cooking rabbits has a peculiar application to this kind of sport; for the turkeys must first be found before they can be shot, and to me the chief sport lies in the finding. I will not attempt to describe the indescribable charm of hunting the game. To understand it at all one must know the surroundings and be in full harmony therewith—must have some aptitude in the art of "roughing it," and have sufficient practice in horseback riding to render a jaunt of fifteen or twenty miles a day, over mountains, through valleys, across streams, with fences to pull down, and thickets to penetrate, a pastime instead of a labor. He must be willing, if needs be, to ride for hours and days with no more success than an occasional "sign" of the migratory flock, a few tracks in the roadways, scratchings in the fallen leaves, with an occasional scenting of the trail by the keen-nosed turkey dog, for you must know that the ordinary bird dog is of no service in this work. A good turkey dog is a rare article; and indispensable in the finding process. Not only must he have a nose for turkeys, but must know how to flush a flock when he finds it, giving prompt notice of the fact.

There are but two dogs that belong to this class within twenty miles of this place, and but two men living in this region of wild turkeys who are known as successful hunters. I have spent the last five days with these men and dogs, the net income of which does not quite average three turkeys a day. My own share in this slaughter can be computed on the fingers of the right hand, leaving three fingers and a thumb for next year's tally. The record of this performance has been duly engraved upon a spent shell, and reads thus :—

> The load from this shell brought down a fine young turkey gobbler in the Virginia woods, near Rapidan Station, Oct. 30th, 1879; and this record was made on the spot. The credit of the performance is due to Jim Lewis, of Mitchell, the prince of yelpers."—*Requiescat in pace.*

To be a good "turkey yelper" is to have a liberal education, and requires an amount of practice and self-denial worthy of even better results. The rarity of this accomplishment renders its possessor a marked man in the country, and opens to him all the avenues of social and political preferment.

I doubt, however, if this is made an especial part of rudimentary education in the schools, and fail to notice the endowment of a chair of turkey yelping in the Washington and Lee College or the Vanderbilt University. It will probably come in as a reconstruction measure. These, however, are only the notions of a school-master, who is not necessarily a statesman or a politician.

After an early start yesterday morning, and a few hours of prospecting in the woods and pineries, our dog Nina struck a trail, and was off in a flush. In a few minutes her note of exultation proclaimed the fact of a flush, and two fine gobblers went sailing over our heads, and were lost to view in the forest leaves. The Doctor, who is the champion turkey wing shot of the country—and who, by the way, was one of the chief spirits of Mosby's clan—drew up his 14-gauge muzzle-loader, but was too late to mark down his bird. Having a record of fourteen bagged turkeys this fall, without a miss shot, he prudently held his load for a surer score. "Brother John" contented himself with observing the plumage and avoirdupois of the receding game, exclaiming in satisfactory tones, "That's a fine flock!" Jim Lewis quietly cast his eye about for an eligible spot to erect a blind, and the Schoolmaster quivered with inward satisfaction. To him, as a chief source of joy, there seemed approaching one more chance to wipe out the disgrace of two consecutive and conspicuous miss shots. For the past twenty-four hours he had been mentally figuring upon this problem: "If an ordinary pedagogue, with a good gun loaded with three drachms of powder and an ounce and an eighth of No. 5 shot, can put forty pellets within an area of ten inches square, at a distance of fifty yards, why may not the same pedagogue hit the broadside of a turkey gobbler with the same gun and load at a distance of twenty-five yards?" He had as yet been unable to arrive at a satisfactory answer; and here seemed coming a practical method of solution. There were three "yelpers" and one professor, and it was decided that there should be constructed three blinds—a yelper to a blind—and that the Professor should go with the one most likely to bring him the first shot. To this post of honor and responsibility Jim Lewis was elected, and we began work at once. "The first thing," says Jim, "is to select a good position for the blind. It must be as near as practicable to the spot where the flock was flushed. It must be made to conform to the general appearance of its surroundings, so as not to seem conspicuous or an unusual feature. It must command the immediate outlying space, so as to get a clear shot at the approaching turkey, at a distance of from twenty to forty yards."

Such a spot was selected, and in a brief space a blind was constructed, mostly of oak and pine saplings, which were easily hewed down with our jack-knives. We got inside the blind, giving room for the dog, whom we covered in part with leaves to conceal the white spots on his body which might possibly be observed through the apertures by the keen-sighted turkey. "Now," said Jim, "I'll give you a point or two, for you are to kill the first turkey that comes in range. Your first danger will be to shoot too soon, as you are likely to be deceived as to distance. To avoid this let us fix the range in our calm moments. There is a pine tree to our left which is about thirty steps distance. If a turkey comes to a clear space this side of that tree you will be almost sure to bag him if you get a good aim and hold your gun steady. There is an oak to our right, at least forty steps away. If the bird comes in that direction and is not likely to come nearer it may be well to blaze away; but if he is coming on towards us, wait till he gets nearer—not near enough to bite us—but near enough to afford of shooting at his head. The fact is, a turkey coming to the blind looks larger and nearer than he really is, and an inexperienced person is very apt to shoot out of range." This explanation would have afforded me great relief for past offences but that I knew that none of my misfortunes came from a too long range. They were inexcusable and inexplicable, if not irretrievable misses. The requisite half hour has elapsed, and the "yelper" begins his work, at first softly and cautiously, with listening ears after each call, then more loudly and clearly, sending out into the reverberating forest the seductive and appealing notes of the genuine wild turkey. A few minutes only elapse before a distant and faint response is heard. The blood leaps to the extremities, and the Professor's heart begins to thump against his ribs like a trip hammer. The breech-loader is brought to the shoulder and its muzzle pointed in the direction of the sound. "Better not shoot yet," says the yelper, "he may come in sight if you can wait a minute or two." "All right," responds the Professor, "I'll wait for orders, only don't prolong the time on my account; I'm ready and cool, and the turkey that comes within my range this day must bite the dust." In less than a minute the answering notes have grown nearer and yet more near, and in the distance appear two beautiful young gobblers, marching breast to breast into the very jaws of destruction. Occasionally they stop for a moment to get the direction of the call, and again resume the walk of death. "There," says the Professor, "they are both together and within easy range; let me shoot, and I'll bag them both." "Better not risk it," whispers the yelper, "they are farther than you think; besides, they are coming nearer every second; no need of risking your fire or throwing it away. Wait till they step upon that log that lies directly in their course and then you can't well miss them." This seemed a reasonable proposition, as it proved a sound one, for in a moment the foremost victim sprung lightly upon the log, stretching up his long neck, and seeming to peer directly into the muzzle of the breech-loader. "Now you may fire," quietly said the yelper, and no sooner said than the death-dealing pellets sped on their fatal mission, and the tall young gobbler lay sprawling upon the ground with two broken legs, a broken wing, and several side issues that bespoke unusual earnestness on part of the Professor. Meantime gobbler No. 2, who was supposed to be under the eye of the yelper, took to his wings, and without molestation sought the securer retreat of the distant pines. "Why didn't you shoot," modestly asked the Professor. "I was waiting to see you miss, expecting to help you out," was the reply. "Thank you," responded the Professor, "I always help myself to turkey when it is thrust under my very nose." And when the dead gobbler was brought into the blind and lay prone as a trophy of undoubted skill, the Professor straightened himself up, and a suffusion of conscious rectitude gave him the self-assertive air of an old turkey hunter.

It is well that this record should here come to an end, as the luck of the hunt seemed to have sped away on the wings of the bird that the yelper neglected to shoot. A second flock, however, was "squandered" at the close of the day, from which the yelper and the Doctor each secured a sample, leaving the rest to be "called up" at day break, of which, if ever an account is given, it must be the subject of another screed.

PEDAGOGUE.

Rapidan, Culpeper Co., Va., Oct. 31st, 1879.

ST. JOHN AND THE UPPER SAGUENAY.

V

IN the latter part of July, 1879, accompanied by a friend, I left Quebec for the Saguenay. Lake St. John, our destination, lies 120 miles nearly due north of Quebec, but the only practicable route is down the St. Lawrence and up the Saguenay river, then by private conveyance to the lake, in all nearly three hundred miles. A railroad out to the lake from Quebec will be completed in two or three years, and a large wheat country be developed.

The monotony of a driving north-easter which faced us all day down the Gulf was relieved at Tadousac by a short visit to the Canadian Fisheries establishment. There were 300 salmon in the pool, many weighing forty or fifty pounds. They were leaping and playing with a magnificent ease and strength, which rendered this, our first view of King Salmo, truly impressive. His Majesty gained at least one admiring subject by showing the gleam of his royal sides that afternoon, and I here declare my allegiance. *Vive le roi!*

The leaden light was deepening as we steamed away

Tadousac and into the great chasm of the Saguenay. Its shrouding the grim walls in a darkness only less gaunding than their own desolate heights. Some time our night we met a cold north-wester, which put the of a to rout, and we woke with a shiver in the early to find the steamer at the wharf and the wind whist- from the hills under a clear sky. A large Yankee was out in the bay loading with lumber for Aus- dia. Ha Ha Bay is sixty or seventy miles up the river, is said to owe its name to the astonishment of the first nch explorers, who, mistaking the splendid bay for the main river, followed it up till brought to a sudden stop, "Ha! Ha!" exclaimed they, and Ha Ha Bay it remains to this day.

One of the numerous cabbies at the landing agreed to carry us to Point Blue, Lac St. John, for six dollars. We selected the fellow because he could speak a little English, vile though it was, but the sinner bundled us into a two seated buckboard and handed the reins to a native, who drove us well out of the village before we found that "tabac" and "dollar" were the only words he knew in any lingo but the choicest Canuck *patois*. But never mind, that fellow for his six dollars drove us and our two hundred pounds of baggage ninety-one miles in less than two days with one horse. He then started back forty-five miles; whether he made the distance I know not, but returning by way of Chicoutuice, where we stopped at Ha Ha Bay, he grinned at us from the dock as though he thought he had made a good thing of it. The native horses are naturally tough, but are much abused and soon wear out and break down. Travelling costs very little after leaving the steamer, the whole expense of our two days drive with lodging and meals for all being but ten dollars. The people complained bitterly of the scarcity of money, though well satisfied with the natural resources of the country. Our little stock of French was taxed to the utmost in making ourselves understood, and then the people understood us better than we could them. They are great talkers, and a direct question from us usually elicited an "oration" in reply. Queer fellows, these *habitans*. Every house is built of square hewed timber with pitched out eaves, and always stands as near the main road as possible. Newspapers are in demand—illustrated ones preferred—for pasting over the logs and cracks inside. Birch bark frequently answers the same use outside. Except the buck-board, every vehicle is a two-wheeler or on runners. The roads are terribly hilly.

The mountains along the north shore of the Gulf form the southern wall of a great plateau, shown in sections by the rifting of the Saguenay chasm, and itself upheaved into mountains one or two thousand feet high. This numerous outcrop of primitive rock dips a little to the northward, and at Ha Ha Bay the mean surface must be several hundred feet lower than near the Gulf. Though the country we traversed is less broken as well as lower, the tale of mighty forces is told on every hand. Throughout the first fifty miles it is granite everywhere. It crops out in little ledges by the roadside, and again in hills hundreds of feet high and with hardly enough soil to allow a few stunted bushes to cling. Not a trace of order appears in the arrangement of the hills and mountains. It seems as though a sea of melted granite had been upheaved by ten thousand tempests and earthquakes at one time and suddenly cooled: level plains, rolling swells of granite, hills in ranges, clusters and single, masses of mountains thousands of feet high were formed over an immense territory, though ages of erasion have polished the granite billows and the detritus is spread through the valleys; it is but a little reach of imagination to picture the first appearance of these features, so terribly alike in all their variety, above the waters of the universal sea.

In a sort of "crack" in the country, and within sight from several points along the road, is Lake Kenogami, twenty-one miles long, yet scarcely a mile wide at any point. Precipitous, rocky mountains rise abruptly from the west shore, broken by deep gorges, from which pour icy trout streams which rise in the wild mountains beyond—and we were told of eleven-pound trout to be caught at that time in deep water. On our return we stopped in the middle of a fiercely hot day at the mouth of the Bois Vest, a trembling torrent a hundred yards wide, and caught a dozen in a few minutes (none over a pound weight), but whose large tails and rather coarse build, like those of the Rangeleys, showed them to belong to a giant race of trout. Fire and the axe have played havoc with most sections where there was soil enough to support a continuous forest or trees of size worth cutting. Along Kenogami, however, the mountains are partially clothed with a dark growth of scrub spruce and fir, but elsewhere, especially further north, the bare rocks and dead stubs give the hills a terribly desolate aspect. Where fire has swept without the axe there are miles and miles of tall bleached trunks standing like quills on the back of a porcupine, and not more pleasing to the eye. The granite finally disappears under the limestone formation, in which lies St. John, yet extending to the very south shore of the lake, forming the hundred little surf-beaten islets about the Grand Discharge.

In the forenoon of the second day, as we slowly gained the top of a hill our eyes became intently fixed on the withered and fire-swept mountains on our left, now gathered into long ranges, extending northwesterly toward Hudson's Bay. Almost unconsciously we became aware, as it seemed, of a great black mountain filling the sky to north and east. With a little start, we turned to look at the same instant. It was the lake. Piled up against the northern sky in the clear air, and wide as the field of vision, its dark blue waters sent through us a thrill, almost of awe, as we gazed. It was a sudden revelation of the possibilities of this land toward the Seven Stars which made the breath come short. "*Beau Lac!*" cried Pierre. "Grand Lake!" we replied. From our two hundred feet elevation the east shore was visible, and beyond the mountains rose in wildest confusion. The horizon was ragged with their angular, forest-covered masses, and it is the wildest looking region I ever saw. Several hours we travelled on up the sparsely settled strip along the west shore of the lake, stopping a few minutes at the lower Hudson's Bay post on the Matabetchman, then on nine miles to the Ouinchouanish before dinner. This latter river leaps the mountain wall there less than a mile from the lake with a sheer fall of between one hundred and two hundred feet, showing the lowest level of the land for a long way west to be considerably above that of the lake. Toward four o'clock the frightful jolt-

ings of the ninety miles were ended, and our Kanuck drove off, with a "*Bon jour!*" leaving us at the upper post on the Point Blue Reservation. Next morning a cold northwester set in, and for two days the white caps drove across the lake, and rolled with a constant roar on the rocky beach. Though wind-bound, we were saved the unpleasantness of camping through the rain on an exposed shore by the kindness of Mr. Spence, the Company's agent, and his wife, and were also assisted by Mr. S. in selecting a canoe.

There were about thirty families of Indians and half-breeds on the reservation, most of whom were building and repairing canoes to go up the rivers and hunt. They spend the spring and early summer at the lake, in their tents and cabins, and hunt during the fall and greater part of the winter on the heads of the rivers, hundreds of miles away. There are no moose or caribou near the lake now, and few skins are brought in. The men were quiet, dark, strongly-built fellows, with quite a sense of humor and a pleasant, almost musical language. A few speak English. One man I quite admired—a very straight, dark, broad-shouldered man of thirty, reputed a good hunter and the best canoe maker. The older squaws were not beautiful, though good to work and paddle. Some of the younger ones were not bad looking, wearing bright colors with good effect. Pappooses, tied up in pieces of bark, abounded, with numerous little sharp-eared dogs said to do great work on beaver when the ice is clear; the wicked flea also was there.

Formerly the Company advanced every hunter several hundred dollars worth of goods yearly, but since the settlers have come in and the company lost its former absolute power, the Indians have become unreliable, and Mr. Spence said the tribe then owed the Post more than $2,000. A good hunter gets as much as $800 worth of fur in one season, including perhaps 100 beaver. These few Indians are the only inhabitants of an immense territory, chiefly about the heads of the great rivers Chouchouan, Mistassini and Peribonka. After considerable bargaining, though done in a few words, we secured a large canoe just finished for $14. The usual price is half that amount, but they were in demand, on account of the hunting season being near. They build beautiful canoes, these Mistassins, of wonderfully good lines, and deep, with sharply up-curved ends to meet the great waves of St. John. For a long time the Indians have made it the point their summer camping place, it being near the mouths of two large rivers. Over eastward across the lake is Peribonka—"River of the Sun." And river of the sun I felt that it was indeed, when, standing as thousands of the ancestors of my dusky canoe-maker had done, I saw the sun rise from the lake and knew, though beyond sight, that the great river was there. The old wild men got nearer the forces and phenomena of nature than we do, and something of their spirit is in the names they left behind.

Intending to take a two or three weeks' trip, we started up the Mistassini when the storm cleared. The river is three miles wide at the mouth, and sixteen miles up the shores are still nearly a mile apart, though it there flows shallow over shifting sand bars. It pours down a large volume of cold water whose reddish color tells of forests and mountains in the interior, yet as far as we could see the same low, sandy wooded shores stretched away northward, except perhaps thirty miles from the lake, where appeared a low mountain or ridge. From this river around to Peribonka is a wide tract of level country, well wooded, and a great place for bears and wild oats. How far this flat country extends toward the interior of Labrador I could not find out. But the Indians said that 150 miles north, where is the great Mistassini Lake, with its 4,000 miles of area, the shores are low and the land level. It is not easy to induce an Indian to say much about his hunting ground, and the few facts we could gather were fairly earned.

Camping early to avoid a shower some twelve miles up the stream we pitched on a wooded sand bar which proved the worst mosquito hole I ever got into. At night they swarmed into the tent—great bony, long billed fellows—by thousands, in spite of the densest of smoke and the thickest of tar and oil. They screamed and whirled about, filling the air and biting until we were nearly frantic. The worst spots in half a dozen summers in the spruce woods were bliss in comparison. Finally, B——, with an idea, seized his blanket and rushed for the canoe. In a couple of minutes we were tied to a stake well out in the river, and lying head to head in the canoe, soon slept comfortably without the "muskeets," and regardless of the danger of a capsize. Toward midnight I woke; we were adrift; the rope had come untied. I do not recollect a more bewildering sensation than that of waking up in the blackness on that great, desolate, unknown river, full of bars and currents.

The sky had clouded over heavily and the low distant shores could hardly be distinguished in the gloom, while low thunder muttered in the oppressive air. I thought of original chaos. As it afterward appeared, we had drifted about a mile, and it was a long time before we found the camp and resumed our floating bed, this time with a better knot.

Awakened again by a pouring rain, we retreated to the tent, rolled the blankets about our heads and slept a little, though nearly stifled, while the enemy with unceasing yells, tried in vain to pierce the covering.

Leaving the place next morning without much regret, we continued up stream a few miles when an intensely hot sun produced symptoms of sunstroke in my friend, already somewhat unstrung by the events of the night, and it became necessary to turn back. I was sorry not to reach the first rapids, three or four miles further on, for the Indians assured us we could get plenty of fish there. The salmon, or winninish, run far up these rivers and weigh, it is said, fifteen pounds. We saw none over six pounds. The Indians fish with gill nets, and besides the winninish, catch white fish, large pike, and a kind of large perch. There are trout in Peribonka.

My companion's attack of sunstroke was fortunately not serious; but not daring to risk a trip into the interior, we took a cruise of sixty miles or so around the west shore of the lake, past the Grand Discharge, and on till the broad mouth of Peribonka lay before us; then retracing part of the way, went up Belle River. St. John is thirty miles in diameter and nearly round, with no islands far enough from shore to break its wide expanse. Yet, strangely enough, it has no depth, being indeed a mere *splash* on the surface of the country. We usually sailed along a mile or two from shore, yet much of the way we could touch bottom with a paddle. Its shallow waters respond to the slightest breeze, rolling up into peculiarly ugly waves, which, the day before we left the lake, gave us a wild tossing, as the canoe leaped from wave to wave. At last we were forced to beach her, and were lucky to have the chance. There are large trout in all the waters south and west of the lake, but one must go a few miles back from the settlements to find good fishing. The few ducks we saw were wild as possible.

It is not far from fifty miles to Chicoutuice by way of Belle River, and the lakes furnished us with trout enough to eat most of the way. Except having the tent whisked off by a little tornado, and being well wet and pelted with large hail one night, we had no mishaps, and made our last camp in the Dominion on Kenogami, and a pleasant one it was. Of the glorious purple lights on the magnificent mountains jutting out in succession, far up the lake, and the rare memories of that evening scene, "I know, but may not tell."

Fair fishing was reported at Chicoutuice, and we saw some beautiful salmon brought in; but our rods remained unstrung, and we left immediately for the States. B—— went home, while I tramped thirty-five miles from the railroad to Chester's Camp, on the Connecticut Lake, and played wild man three weeks more. Doubly delightful seemed the grand forest around the dear old lake, after the desolation of the Saguenay. RANGIFER.

Nov. 8th, 1879.

Natural History.

GEIKIE ON DR. HAYDEN.

IT is gratifying to note that the name of Dr. Hayden is not to be smothered by the mantle of indifference of politicians who have persecuted the United States Geological Survey at Washington. In the majority of the hearts that know him there is a warm spot for Dr. Hayden. He has conducted for the United States Government a geological survey on a more magnificent scale than was even projected by any other government or main.

The name of Archibald Geikie is nearly as familar to the households of America as to those of his native Scotland. His persistent friendship for Dr. Hayden, and his special mention of him in his writings, will strike a responsive chord of the popular heart in this country. In his new work, "Outlines of Field Geology," just published by Macmillan & Co., Prof. Geikie pays very considerable attention to Dr. Hayden at intervals throughout the book. On page 36, in giving directions for the construction of geological maps, the author says:—

"In those parts of the world where no good maps yet exist, geological and togographical surveying are sometimes conjoined. I may cite as admirable illustrations of this union the explorations of the river-courses of Canada by the late Sir William Logan, Director of the Canadian Geological Survey. He and his colleagues had to furnish themselves with canoes, attendant Indians, provisions and hunting gear, and push up unexplored rivers, winding through dense forests of the Province. They explored, mapped, geologized and hunted, laying down lines of traverse, which served as the base for future more detailed topography, and did vast service in opening up the country.

"Still more elaborately topographical are the remarkable surveys at present carried out under Dr. Hayden, geologist in charge of the Geological and Geographical Survey of the Western Territories of the United States. Year by year valuable reports, drawings and photographs by that able geologist and his associates make known the geography, geology, natural history, botany, meteorology, ethnology and antiquities of thousands of square miles of previously unexplored or but partially explored land."

In the above sketch Professor Geikie expresses his high opinion of the Geological Survey. In the following, taken from his explanation of "preliminary traverses," on page 45, he writes of a dear friend:—"Now, with field geology and map making as possible and as actually accomplished in Britain, let us contrast the condition under which work of this kind must be carried on in an unexplored region like the Western Territories of the United States. The survey of vast tracts in those parts of the North American continent has been entrusted to my friend Dr. Hayden, one of the most zealous, active and efficient men who ever undertook of pioneering through a new country." It will be noticed that Prof. Geikie's work deals largely in explanation of methods used by working specialists in all geological work, and though himself the director of the Scottish Geological Survey, he refers to American operations adopted by Dr. Hayden as the best examples to follow, and thus continues:—"But the utmost skill and experience cannot alter the natural features of a country and its climate. The American survey requires to be carried on in a very different manner from ours, and I cite it as an excellent example of how field geology can be prosecuted in new and previously unmapped regions. As the topographical map of the country requires to be made, Dr. Hayden's survey is at once geographical and geological. His staff contains more topographers than geologists. It requires division into separate working parties, to each of which a distinct tract of country is assigned. From the higher hill-tops triangulations are made and outline sketches are taken, so that a general map is traced and filled in. In this work the geologists coöperate, indicating to their associates the salient geological features of each region, and inserting upon sections or diagrams which, for beauty and effectiveness, are among the most remarkable geological sketches which have yet been produced. Besides the scientific staff, however, provision has to be made for a foraging department; and sometimes also an escort is needed, where the work lies in or near the territories of hostile Indians.

"As a sample of equipment of Dr. Hayden's survey, I may cite a few particulars from his report for 1874. The staff in the field were divided into seven parties, and of the organization of these, the first may be taken as a type. It consisted of one assistant-geologist or director, two topographers, two meteorologists, one botanist and collector, one general assistant, two packers, cook, and hunter. It would seem that there was thus only one geologist in the party, though probably one or two of the members were able to lend him some assistance. Starting

on the 20th of July, the party continued the compaign till the 27th of November. During that time it surveyed 4,300 square miles of new ground, which is an average of somewhere about forty square miles a day. This working party therefore, though probably not much more than one geologist strong, accomplished in three days as great an area of work as one of my colleagues finds it possible to accomplish in a year. Such rapid surveying can, of course, be regarded as furnishing merely a kind of rough preliminary sketch of the geology of the territories, to serve as the basis for future detailed surveys. It may be taken as an example of broad generalized field work on the one hand, while the geological survey of Britain stands at the opposite extreme as a model of patient, elaborate detail. Obviously, such detail is, at present, wholly out of the question in such regions as those where Dr. Hayden is at work. He must be content to sketch the main outlines; and the details in which he is fulfilling his task may be usually studied, not only by the beginner in field geology, but by practical surveyors, who will cheerfully recoguize the masterly character of the work which their American brother of the hammer is conducting."

This last sketch was written before the change of directorship in the American survey, and was delivered by Prof. Geikie as a part of a lecture before the University of Edinburgh, though now incorporated in his valuable work.

Quite a number of the illustrations in the work are taken from those in use by the Geological Survey of this country, and the author seems to take especial pains to compliment Dr. Hayden at every place possible. It may be observed in conclusion, that Dr. Hayden is generally regarded in the Old World with more consideration than in the New. Indeed, it really seems as if his name there is regarded as one of the brightest in our scientific firmament. In almost any other country than the United States, one who had served his country so honorably, and had filled his post with such high distinction, would not be so ruthlessly pushed out and forgotten as Dr. Hayden has been, but would be allowed to retain his place until death, as in the case of Sir William Logan, of the Canadian Geological Survey. WM. HOSEA BALLOU.

DO BLACK SNAKES EAT FISH?—*United States Commission Fish and Fisheries, Washington, Dec. 23d, 1879.—Editor Forest and Stream:*—I would like to ask Mr. Wm. Hosea Ballou, the author of the communication on the fish eating characteristics of black snakes, in FOREST AND STREAM for November 27th, 1879, whether he is sure that the species referred to by him is the *Coluber* or *Bascanion constrictor*, or the black snake proper of naturalists. Black varieties of many species of colored snakes are common in the United States, and certain regions are known to abound in these more than others. Preëminent in this respect are the marshes along the south shores of the great lakes, especially on Lake Erie, where, for instance, we have the black massasanga (*Crotalophorus kirtlandi*), the black form of *C. tergeminus*, orprairie rattlesnake, the *Nerodia niger*, a black race of the common water snake (*N. Sipedon*), and (less frequently perhaps,) one or two other kinds. SPENCER F. BAIRD.

Our correspondent, Mr. Wm. A. Mynster, writing from Council Bluffs, Iowa, gives it as his opinion that black snakes do eat fish, but has made no observations which directly support this view. He says, however:—

I know by experience that laying hens thrive on fish for I had 2,500 land-lock salmon consumed in that way, and I presumed by one old hen, as she is the only one I ever caugut at it. When I discovered her she was walking quite leisurely up stream in one of my hatching troughs, pecking away with bare feet in the water, at that. In view of this, why should not the black snake indulge also.

BEAVERS IN THE ISLE OF BUTE.—Our readers will recall the experiment noted by us a year ago, of the Marquis of Bute, who some years since introduced into the Isle of Bute, a colony of beavers. The Isle of Bute, in the Frith of Clyde, Scotland, is a mountainous and rugged land interspersed with undulating hills and pretty lakes. We are pleased to clip from the London *Field* the following news of the success of the Marquis' attempt:—

The lately-attempted re-introduction of the beaver into Scotland by the Marquis of Bute, deserves here a passing notice.

In a solitary pine wood near Rothesay, in the Isle of Bute, a space of ground has been walled in so that the beavers cannot escape, and through this beaver's park runs a mountain stream. Left to themselves, they have quite altered the appearance of this stream, for they have built no fewer than three dams across it; the lowest is the largest and most firmly constructed, as it would seem the beavers were fully aware that it would have to bear the greatest pressure of water. In order to strengthen this dam, these intelligent animals surported the down-stream surface of it with props of strong boughs, as artfully secured as though a human engineer had been at work. Immediately above this the beavers have constructed their hut or home, consisting apparently of a large heap of drift wood; upon examination however, it appears that the sticks have been placed with regularity and order, so that the general appearance of the hut is not unlike that of a bird's nest turned upside down. The beavers have cut down a good many trees in their park, gnawing a wedge-shaped gap into one side of the tree until it totters, and then going round to the other side and gnawing the only portion of wood which prevents it from falling. If the felled log is too heavy for transport, they cut it into pieces, which they roll away separately. Although there have been one or two deaths, it is satisfactory to learn that these beavers have bred in the island since their introduction. When we last heard of them in December, 1877, there were twelve known to be alive. They were reported to be very shy, retireing into their hut or into the water at the least alarm. Besides what vegetable food they pick up, they are fed principally with willow boughs, the bark of which they strip off with the neatness of a basket-maker.

This is not the only experiment, however, which has been made of late years in the reintroduction of beavers in this country. A similar attempt has been made in Suffolk. Some beavers were turned down by Mr. Barnes, of Sotherley Park, Wangford, and, on their dams being destroyed as an eye-sore, they stayed further down the stream which runs through the park. They were there two winters, and bred, having three or four young ones. Two of these which strayed, were killed at Benacre in the spring of 1873, and one was captured. They began to build a lodge in the West Bush against Benacre Broad, did no damage to trees, but destroyed some underwood. This third beaver seems to have been also killed. Two of the three were sent to London to be stuffed for Lady Gooch, and the head-keeper took the skin of the third.

It is interesting to find that, but for the interference of man, beavers would still thrive in our climate, as we learn from geology and history they formerly did.

ALBINO COLAPTES AURATUS.—*Elk Lick, Pa., Dec. 20th 1879.*—A correspondendent in a recent FOREST AND STREAM tells of an albino blackbird. The writer once saw an albino yellow hammer, or flicker, in Western Pennsylvania. It was so exceedingly wild from repeated efforts to shoot it that it finally became impossible to approach it within even long range. An albino blackbird seems a commoner thing than this white flicker. Albino robins are not extremely rare; that is, they are plentier than other ornithological albinos.

HOWARD MILLER.

Fish Culture.

FISH FUNGUS AND ITS REMEDY.

THERE is scarcely any one engaged in fish culture, who has not had to combat with this dreaded disease, both in the nursery and ponds; and perhaps there is no one cause that is more destructive of fishes of all ages than fungus, be it in the artificial reserve or in natural waters. This being the case, we are naturally led to inquire into its cause. The writer's first experience with this disease was in the fall of 1878, since which time he has been investigating its cause and endeavoring to ascertain a remedy; in both of which he has succeeded. It is generally conceded that this disease is caused by a microfungus known as *Saprolignici*. This cryptogamic plant is aquatic, and causes the disease by attracting itself to the fish as a parasite; but there seem to be some diversity of opinion as to whether the disease is contagious and capable of being communicated by the affected fish during life and after death, and on these questions the writer assumes the negative.

It is generally conceded that the fungus first attacks those fish that have in some way been injured, and usually the male. This is because the injury has caused a garden spot, so to speak, conducive to the growth of the fungus spores. The Fungi is a large family, of very voracious habits, some varieties being non-parasitic, others growing only on plants; and others again only on animal life. It matters not how numerous may be the spores, they reproduce only where they have attached themselves to such places as are conducive to their growth. In fact, the more limited the habitat of the species the greater its fecundity. If this disease is not caused by wounds, as above stated, why is it that all fish in streams or ponds are not attacked at or about the same time, when the whole water and even atmosphere are impregnated with the germs of this plant? Can this be explained philosophically in any other way than by concluding that the plant can only grow as a parasite, when it has found a wound or injury upon which to fasten itself? If it be true then, that only those fish are attacked in the first instance that have in some way been wounded or have had a scale removed, notwithstanding the water may be filled with fungus germs, then why should this disease be communicated by affected fish, either living or dead? The writer has made somewhat extended observations of fish affected with fungus, both of the salmonidæ family and of the common fish indigenous to this country. He had some eight hundred natives in a small body of water formed by damming a spring brook, which were kept only for the purpose of studying their habits, mode of living, etc. These fish were all caught from sloughs in this vicinity, and of course were more or less injured by the nets and other implements used in their capture. In a very short time after their being placed in this water it was noticed that they began to be affected with fungus. The first attacked were those that had been most severely injured. The fungus appeared in small spots and finally spread itself over a large portion of the body, enveloping the greater part of the fish, and not infrequently growing into the gill organs. Finally some were attacked that were only very slightly injured. The fish thus diseased were invariably permitted to remain in the water until they died, and then were very frequently permitted to remain for several days, after which they were removed, the fungus partially rubbed off, and the surface of the fish examined under a lens. In no case was a fish found that had not in some way been injured. Some fish were removed from the water while yet alive, the greater portion of the fungus rubbed off, and lunar caustic applied, in which cases they all recovered excepting when the fish had been so completely covered with fungus that it died during the operation. After a time all the fish that had been in any way injured died, with the exception of those cured as above stated, on which all traces of the disease disappeared.

Had this disease been capable of communication excepting in cases of wounds and injuries, in the opinion of the writer all the fish confined in this place must have been attacked by it.

The writer has something like forty-five thousand *Salmo quinnat*. These have been on various occasions attacked by fungus the same as were the natives, in which instances it has been wholly confined to a few that had in some way become severely injured, and after their death all traces of the disease disappeared.

But by far the most fatal form of fungus that the writer has encountered has been where the disease was confined to the gills. My personal observation is, that this disease makes its appearance in the fall of the year in those salmon that have attained sufficient age to mit (as to spawners I cannot say, as I have not had any). My fish have had this disease for the last two seasons. On the first occasion I found that my fish began dying, but I did not know the cause; and in every instance go removing the dead fish they were found to contain very very large amount of mit. In many instances the would flow from quite a small fish nearly a wine gl full. This continued for some time, until finally t cause of death was discovered, and the remedy used th will be hereafter referred to. On examining these fi closely the gills were found to be completely filled with fungus to such a degree as to stop respiration and thu cause death. On both of the occasions mentioned, by the making a close observation of the fish as they swam in the ponds one could discover thousands thus affected. They could be discovered by the operculum presenting a swollen appearance. The fish thus affected on both occasions proved to be male fish and filled with milt. On no occasion was a female found with this disease, and in every instance was the disease confined to the gills. Now why was this, if fungus can be communicated by a diseased fish? But it may be asked, if the theory advanced by this article is true, how came these male fish to have fungus? The answer is, that the abdominal cavity being suffused by the milt, it caused the gills to be crowded against the processes on the branchial arch, thus puncturing the gills and thereby rendering them susceptible to fungus. In order that fungus may come it is not necessary that wounds should be large or severe, although it will undoubtedly first make its appearance where the wounds are most severe. This will probably account for the fact that in rivers and natural streams the male salmon are first attacked by fungus, and where the females are also attacked it may be caused by slight wounds, scarcely perceptible to the naked eye, or to punctures on the gill caused by the suffusion of the abdomen, as before explained. But, it may be asked, why are young fry attacked by this disease? The answer is, that their gills are not perfectly formed, and being delicate organs are easily irritated and injured by the minute foreign substances found in all water.

In conclusion, the writer will say, that he will warrant the treatment mentioned in his paper delivered before the Central Fish Association, held at Chicago, to cure any case of fungus within forty-eight hours after treatment. The remedy is salicylic acid and soda borax, equal parts; mix these two powders well together, as the former unmixed is not soluble in water; then dissolve in a little water, after which add more; with this medicate your water until it is barely brackish. Since the date of that meeting, he has had occasion during the past fall to use the treatment, and the use was attended by the very best results. The only thing that will now be added to the treatment is, that after using the same as directed, use salt copiously: this will heal all wounds. The healing properties of salt is probably the reason why fish in salt water are not afflicted with fungus.

Council Bluffs, Iowa. W. A. MYNSTER.

We need scarcely call attention to the foregoing plain and intelligent account of the author's personal observations, as a model way of discussing such vexed questions as that of fish fungus. It is the report of what a man has really seen with his own eyes, heard with his own ears or felt with his own hands, that tells in science. We should be pleased to have such straightforward, practical papers from other fish culturists upon this or other topics.

THE USE OF TAR.—*Rochester. Dec. 26th, 1879.*—I see there is quite a discussion going on through the papers as to who first used gas tar on fish-hatching works. I used it in the year 1854 on my screens in my ponds. Then I put it on hot. I used it on the outside and on the sieving of my shad-hatching boxes, in the year 1868. I thinned the tar by using one-third turpentine, and put it on with a brush. I have used it ever since in all my hatching works. SETH GREEN.

LAND-LOCKED SALMON FOR NEW YORK.—Mr. Eugene G. Blackford, of the State Fish Commission, will have during the latter part of this week at Fulton Market, this city, 10,000 eggs of the land-locked salmon for distribution in the State of New York.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN JANUARY.

SOUTHERN WATERS.

Pompano, *Trachinotus carolinus.*
Drum (two species). Family *Sciænidæ.*
Kingfish, *Menticirrus nebulosus.*
Sea Bass, *Serranops ocellatus.*
Sheepshead, *Archosargus probatocephalus.*
Snapper, *Lutjanus blackfordii.*
Grouper, *Epinephelus nigritus.*
Trout (black bass), *Centrarchis atrarius.*
Striped Bass, or Rockfish, *Roccus lineatus.*
Tailorfish, *Pomatomus saltatrix.*
Black Bass, *Micropterus salmoides;*

FISHING RESORTS.—*Attention is invited to the notice at the head of Game Bag and Gun columns.*

FISH IN MARKET—RETAIL PRICES.—Bass, 25c.; smelts, large, 15c.; smelts, green, 15c.; bluefish, 15c.; salmon, frozen, 30c.; mackerel, large, 25c.; shad, Southern, each $1; green turtle, 15c.; terrapin, $20 per dozen; frost fish, 6c.; halibut, 18c.; haddock, 8c.; codfish, heads off, 8c.; heads on, 6c.; blackfish, large, 12½c.; flounders, large, 15c.; sea bass, 18c.; eels, large, dressed, 18c.; lobsters, live, 10c.; boiled, 12c.; scollops, per gallon, $1.50; soft clams, per 100, 30c.; large, 60c.; whitefish, 18c.; pickerel, 18c.; salmon trout, 18c.; black bass, 18c.; hard crabs, per dozen, 36c.; soft crabs, per dozen, $1.50; red snappers, 15c.

Fish are in plentiful supply, especially smelts, cod and red snappers.

A LARGE SCORE.—T. J. Valkenburgh, a well known sportsman of Fulton, Oswego County, N. Y. has kept a careful score of his work for the last season, and the result shows that New York anglers need not go out of their own State, to find plenty of reward for their labor. The record is as follows:—I have fished in the Oswego river, not passing outside of the corporation of Fulton, at fly fishing alone, four hours per day of twelve hours each, from May 20th to Oct. 22, at odd intervals as I have found time. Have been out 45 different days, or 180 hours, or 15 actual days' work. Have kept correct record

time, place, quantity and different kinds of fish caught. During that time I have taken 593 black bass; 105 rock fish; 30 pike and 42 chub, making a total of 770 fish caught, an average of 5¼ fish per day. Have also caught during this time catfish, suckers, pickerel and other kinds of fish by trolling and still fishing and by spearing enough to run this number up among the thousands.

ARKANSAS—*Jacksonport, Dec. 27th.*—The dry weather which brought White River to its lowest known stage and dried up many lakes, of course nearly ruined our fall fishing. In a few lakes, fed by springs, good sport has been enjoyed with the black bass, speckled perch (croppie), and pickerel. As the water is now high and muddy, the jack salmon (*Stizostedian americana*), which here takes the bait only in cold weather, will probably escape the usual draft made upon him by our local Waltonians. The shad fry, placed in our river by the United States Fish Commission some years ago, have not yet been heard from.

SAMMON ROE.

FISH SWALLOWING FISH.

There are better fish in the ink bottle than were ever caught out of it.—OLD PROVERB ADAPTED.

That a fish diet is productive of brains has hitherto been a theory. It is now a demonstrated fact. Anglers as a matter of course eat the fish they catch; and anglers, the intelligent reader of this journal has already observed, are a class of men who wear very large hats. We lost sight of this important fact when we inaugurated the "Fish Swallowing Fish" competition. We made our conditions entirely too broad, and as a consequence we have been quite overwhelmed with the ready responses. The time allowed for mailing the stories expired January 1st, but the manuscripts already on hand before that date were so voluminous and have been so generously supplemented by others received since, that we find it impossible to put into effect our original intention of publishing the last installment to-day. The end is not yet. Next week we shall conclude them, for we have a rich store of other matter which is awaiting its turn in this department.

The letters come from all points of the compass and from all sorts of people. Here is an ingenuous story from a little fellow which we publish just as it comes to us:—

RIVERDALE, N. Y., *Dec. 16th, 1879.*

dear Mr. editer:

Bruther reeds yure paper sumtimes, and wun day told me their was a prise of a big fish hook for a story about a fish swallerin another fish, so ide rite and tell you wat i saw last summer in the mountanes whure their w was a Pond. i had sum tin fishes wot you swim in a basin for my burthda with little magnuts in thare mouths, and won da I was in a bote on the pond and thot ide swim them in the water but prety sune a big fish jumped and swallowed won rite down i dont think it tasted very good do you.

WILLIE JAMES.

ONEIDA, N. Y., *Dec. 27th, 1879.*

Editor Forest and Stream:—

My friend Newhouse has a story which he is in doubt whether to call a fish story, or a dog story. He owns a splendid woodcock dog. While hunting one day near a stream, the dog suddenly made a point from the bank directly into the stream. My friend saw nothing but a large pickerel swimming leisurely away from the shore. He shot it, and the dog instantly plunged in and retrieved it, when on opening the fish a fine woodcock was found inside.

D. E. S.

PLEASANT PLAINS, N. Y., *Dec. 20th, 1879.*

Editor Forest and Stream:—

While fishing through the ice for pickerel, this morning, in Long Pond, the rag was swiftly jerked off the bush. On pulling up, found the minnow had swallowed a five-pound pickerel, which contained the last number of FOREST AND STREAM with the leaf turned down at "Fish Swallowing Fish." CAPT. CLAYTON.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., *Dec. 24th, 1879.*

Editor Forest and Stream:—

You say you are waiting to hear from a man in Indianapolis before you award the big fish-hook. I wonder if you mean me. I don't know much about fish swallowing other fish. Last summer while fishing in Pearl Lake, fifteen miles from St. Cloud, I caught a pickerel which had two inches of a snake's tail sticking out of its mouth. The entire snake measured seventeen inches. Last October, while fishing in Spring Lake, twelve miles south of Pekin, I noticed that the willow trees along the bank were girdled about three feet above the water. Captain Warren O'Haven told me it was done by the pickerel. If anybody else than O'Haven had told me I should have hesitated about repeating the story.

G. C. H.

CAZENOVIA, N. Y., *Dec. 27th, 1879.*

Editor Forest and Stream:—

About two years ago I was fishing off the wharf at St. Augustine, Fla., with a line upon which were several hooks baited with pieces of liver. Thinking I had a bite I hauled in rather suddenly, when I discovered upon one of the hooks the entire eye of some luckless fish who had got in the way of the ascending hook. Not taking the trouble to remove the eye I cast my line again, when in a short time I caught upon the selfsame hook, the identical fish which had lost the eye. This I know to be a fact, by fitting the eye in the lately lacerated socket. Here you see was a fish trying to eat his own eye. Next.

S. DORIN.

CLEVELAND, O., *Dec. 10th, 1879.*

Editor Forest and Stream:—

I feel it a duty to put on record the following facts:

In September, 1849, while the Lake Superior propeller, on which I was returning from a trip to Marquette, stopped an hour or two at Mackinac Island, I stretched my limbs by strolling down on the gravelly beach, when just at that time, a set-line fisherman came in with a boat load of "Mackinaw" trout. I had no sooner jumped aboard his boat than he looked at me enquiringly and said: "Be you a doctor?" No! Why do you ask? I said. "'Cause I want some naturulfoolest to 'vestigate and explain this 'ere cu'rosity."

I tried to put on the look and air of a naturalist, and he immediately took from under some old sails what appeared to be a huge monster—a real double fish.

"Thar that busts me. How's that 'are?"

I investigated with this result. On the reefs he had set lines strung with hooks about two or three feet apart, baited with herring weighing from six to eight ounces. A trout weighing just eleven pounds had swallowed a herring bait and hook, another trout weighing just forty-five pounds and one half, had swallowed the eleven pound trout, so that nothing but its head was visible, and a spotted pike had swallowed the tail part of the forty-five and a half pound trout to the back fin, which weighed just sixteen pounds, and they were all three alive when the fisherman took them into his boat,

X.

ANNAPOLIS, Md., *Dec. 29th, 1879.*

Editor Forest and Stream:—

I furnish you the following facts, seen by myself and two well-known gentlemen of this vicinity while fishing in and above Severn River, last summer: While one of our party, Dr. H., was sculling the boat in Brewer's Creek, Dr. W. C. and myself were trolling for rock fish—time, 6:40 A.M.—Dr. C. being well up in the bow of the boat, threw his line ahead on the starboard bow, and it barely struck the water before it was dragged beneath the surface and his utmost strength was exerted to draw above water his line, without breaking his rod, but without success. Dr. H. and myself immediately "staked down" and went to the assistance of Dr. C., who by this time was in a fearful state of excitement, not knowing what he had struck, but certain that he had a whopper, as he expressed himself. We attempted to haul in the line overhand, but did not succeed. We could see innumerable flashes of light beneath the water, and finally Dr. H. divested himself of his clothing and quietly dropped over on the port-quarter, determined to see what held the line of Dr. C. When he returned to the surface he begged us to join him in the water and see for ourselves an astonishing sight. We entered the water and we actually saw a rock with the hook in his mouth diving over and under a sunken log, several times, repeating the operation, while two companions held the line beyond the log, in their mouths, while the captive was exerting himself to become free, and which he accomplished while we were watching him. The line was finally detached from the log by Dr. H., in whose possession it now is, and can be seen by any one desiring proof of this occurrence.

G. ASCUTAS.

Drop that line down this way. Indeed we regret now that we have not required all such tangible evidences of the truth of these narratives to be forwarded to us. But what a *bizarre* collection they would make.

NEW HAMPTON, *Dec, 27th, 1879.*

Editor Forest and Stream:—

In the month of April, 1875, my little brother, with a couple of other boys, was sailing a toy yacht on the mill pond near where we then lived. The yacht was secured by a cotton string, and the boys would let it sail out, and when out would haul it back at pleasure. The string had been broken in two or three places and the ends where the knots were tied had become frayed. After the boys had played some little time the sails of the yacht got wet and it could not sail so well. Impatiently trying it several times, the one holding the string began to haul it quickly in, which made the knot "bob" on the water, when a brook trout darted for one of the knots and whirling just as he caught it in his teeth wound it around his gills several times securely binding himself. On landing him he proved to be wound up so tightly that he was nearly dead. He weighed nearly half a pound.

C. E. D.

This contest is assuming an international character. Several foreign countries are yet to be heard from, but we believe no nation is so rash as to compete with America in manufacturing narratives of large size. We are generally conceded to be ahead in "big" things. "Caput Viæ" sends an amusing accunt of fishing for whales with a big rubber man for bait, and after angling unsuccessfuly for a long time, finally luring the monsters by tying a white choker about the neck of the rubber man bait. The following is from the same pen:—

NEW YORK, *Dec. 24th, 1879.*

Editor Forest and Stream:

Without the least expectation of winning the prize I beg to say that there is in Havana a man by the name of Jimenez, who, as a part of his business, makes war upon the sharks that infest the coast of Cuba. He gets from the government a specified sum of money for each shark he kills, and makes oil out of their liver, which, I am told, he sells to druggists.

One night on visiting his line from shore, he found it greatly agitated; there was a terrible commotion at the other end of it, and seeing that everything was safe, he left for home. Early the next morning he found things quieter than at his previous visit, and went to work to haul in his catch. It was a fellow over ten feet in length, and on the line, in front of its nose, was the head of another shark. This was the way it happened: A shark had swallowed the hook and struggled to get loose. The other sharks by it tried vivisection on the prisoner, and as it objected to their familiarity, it caused the commotion above mentioned. The one caught had not been careful where it used its knife, and came upon the hook.

The sea-baths at Havana are large squares cut in the lime stone lining the shore, and in one of these the fish was placed. I saw it floating on its back more than half dead, and it had thrown up a piece of liver belonging to the first shark.

CAPUT VIÆ.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., *Dec. 21st, 1879.*

Editor Forest and Stream:—

The black bass has afforded me more sport than any other variety of the finny tribe, and of all the localities I have ever tried, San Antonio, Texas, takes the lead. Some ten years ago I was fishing in Whiteley's Hole, on the Leona, about ten miles from San Antonio, and had great sport until my attendant lost the minnow bucket. I had "been there before," and was not much worried, but told the darkey to bring me a grasshopper, which I put on to the hook, and dropped in near the shore. It had hardly struck the water when it was taken by a small roach; a goggle-eye took the roach, which, in turn, was taken by a black bass large enough to make some play before landing. I was reeling him in when a blue catfish took the bass. Then there was fun. After playing the catfish for a few minutes, somewhat exhausted, he made directly for a huge boulder in the centre of the pool, and just as he reached the sheltered spot was captured by a Texas mud-cat. Such a time! A hundred yards of line was nowhere. Up and down the bank of that pool I went, following the movements of that cat. I didn't care for the fish, but the line was nearly all out, and I could not get another silk line in that part of the country, so I did my level best. I worked with that brute of a mud-cat from 11½ o'clock A. M. until 2½ P. M., when he began to weaken, and show himself on top of the water. I began to feel happy. To add to my pleasure, the fish gradually approached the shore. Those fish were mine; I knew it; but to make assurance doubly sure, I called on the darkey for the carbine (always went "heeled" when fishing in Texas—everybody does, or did then). I intended to shoot that mud-cat; laid the rod upon the bank, reel open and free to run, and took the carbine in hand. Just then an alligator took the fish. I shot the alligator; and the darkey, with the help of a couple of Mexicans, who were passing by, got them all out of the water. The alligator measured seven and a half feet in length; the mud-cat weighed forty-five pounds and seven ounces; the blue-cat twelve and a quarter pounds; the black bass three pounds and five ounces; the goggle-eye one quarter of a pound; and the roach one ounce and a quarter. The grasshopper was mashed. I got them all.

GRINGO.

NASHUA, N. H., *Dec. 20th, 1879.*

Editor Forest and Stream:—

Eagle Lake is a beautiful sheet of water in the central part of the State; it derives its name from the fact that every season large numbers of the white-headed eagle's nest in the tall dead trees which line its shores, attracted no doubt by the fish with which the waters of the lake are well-stocked. It abounds in pickerel; and I usually find time to spend every summer in fishing for them, and right good sport I find it. In the summer of 1876 I was camped on the shore of this lake, where I had enjoyed a week of excellent sport. Toward sunset I thought I would try them just once more for the last time. I used a Buel spoon which had been broken, and which I had repaired myself in rather a bungling but original manner. I made a cast, struck a large fish, and was reeling him in, when, to my astonishment, down swooped one of those large white-headed eagles, and in a jiffy was off with my fish, spoon, and ten or a dozen feet of my line. When my wonder had abated, I rowed back to camp hoping that the thieving rascal had got something now that would stick in his crop.

Now for the sequel. Two years afterwards, in the summer of 1878, I was camped on the shores of Boghus Lake, Oxford County Maine. It is a small body of water surrounded by rugged hills and hidden by a dense growth of spruce. It was full of trout, and such trout—they were very, very large. My guide was confident that no white man but himself had ever visited the lake, and had kept all knowledge of its discovery a secret for the benefit of his patrons. I was the first man that he had taken to it. Opposite our camp, on the other side of the lake, was a cove in which we noticed some of the largest bull-frogs we had ever seen—larger even than those of Umbagog, which are enormous. One morning Eli, the guide, was down by the shore of the lake, dressing some fish for breakfast, when a most unearthly sound greeted my ears Thinking that perhaps Eli had been attacked by some wild beast, I rushed to his assistance. Half way to the water I met him in a state of great excitement. To my enquiry, "What's up?" he replied that a bull moose was chasing a bald-headed eagle across the lake. Wishing to see so unusual a race I went down to the landing, and there, sure enough, was a large eagle closely pursued by a strange looking creature, which was only a few feet behind it, and which was emitting the most doleful sounds as it pursued the unfortunate bird. Suddenly the sounds ceased, and the pursuer sunk out of sight. The eagle hovered over the spot a few moments, then slowly settled to the surface. We jumped into our canoe and paddled to the spot where we had last seen the eagle. To our surprise nothing was to be seen but a bunch of white feathers, which I proceeded to pick up, when I found that I had hold of the head of a white-headed eagle. He struggled fiercely; and it was only by the united effort of Eli and myself that we lifted him into the boat; but, good heavens! what had we got? It had the head and wings of a bird, and the body and tail of a fish. We put for the shore with our queer fish or bird, and upon closer inspection found our monster to be a white-headed eagle partially swallowed by an immense trout. The trout was very, very large, and had gorged the eagle up to the wings, which prevented the eagle from totally disappearing down his gullet. The feathers of the eagle had covered the head of the trout so, at first we could not tell where the trout began, or the bird left off. In a few moments we had freed the eagle from the jaws of the trout, when we noticed a cord attached to the eagle's foot, and still connecting the fated bird to the father of all trout. We cut open the trout, and in its capacious maw we found an enormous bull-frog securely hooked through the back by my long lost Buel spoon-hook, which I recognized by the peculiar manner in which it had been repaired. I am inclined to think that, after the eagle had stolen my fish at Eagle Lake, the line had got knotted about his leg, that feeling like the fox that had lost his tail, and could not make it the fashion for foxes to have their tails cut off, he had sought this secluded spot to pass in solitude his miserable days. Sailing over Bull-Frog Cove the hook had caught in the back of a mighty bull-frog, which was ruthlessly dragged along by the eagle in its flight despite its doleful croaks, making a capital bait for the trout, and appearing to us to be chasing the bird, instead of being dragged along after it. But this is only conjecture. Talking over the events of the day by our camp fire, Eli remarked, "Truly truth is a stranger to fiction."

WEBB.

The Kennel.

BREAKING DOGS WITH COLD LEAD.

FROM the following queries of subscribers we would imagine that, to make certain dogs perfectly controllable, the finishing touches can only be put on by sprinkling the animals, at certain and uncertain ranges, with the various sizes of small shot. Here is what they say:—

I have a fine pointer with a good nose, perfectly staunch. His only fault is that he is very fast, and I cannot keep him near me Will shooting do him good?

My setter works well on quail this season, but when she sees a rabbit, off she goes. I have tried whipping her, but cannot cure her of the habit. Would you advise me to shoot her? Will that stop her?

No, we cannot advise you to run the risk of maiming your dogs, because they have not been properly handled in the first place. In a long and varied experience we, of course, recall a number of instances where more or less cruelty has been exhibited by the owners and breakers of high-spirited, as well as unruly dogs. Both in cold blood, with a view to correcting their faults, and in anger, have we seen dogs shot at; and never with the same result.

Supposing that the temperament of every dog was alike, the attempt to sting, and not injure in the shooting, is a very uncertain operation. How often have dogs

racing wide of the guns turned their heads at the moment the triggers were drawn, and received the rattling charges in their faces. One of the finest field dogs we ever saw was blinded in this way. The poor, intelligent brute looked for his master's signal, only to receive the lead which ruined him forever as a field companion. And so it turned out—as if anything could make matters worse—that the dog had never heard the calling whistle, his master being away to leeward, and the high wind and splashing water had carried the sound away. Then came the dog groping his way along, with a whimpering moan, which seemed to say: "Why did you ever fill my heart so full, and then come in like Death, and tear away the objects of my love? How blind I am! How helpless and alone!"

Dogs, however, are vastly different in their temperament, and the shooting process is by no means a cure all. Where it will check some wildly ranging dogs and teach them a lesson for days and weeks to come, it will terrify and bewilder others, who will drag themselves in to heel, refusing to venture forth again. Then there are runaways who will leave for the uttermost parts of the earth the instant the charge patters on their flanks, and are gun-shy for all time to come. And again there are dogs who seem not to mind the broadsides poured into them, and continue in their wild running. An illustration of the latter trait we once saw while woodcock shooting with a party of friends, one of whom was the owner of a Southern bred pointer. The dog was what is called a "natural dog," that is, he was not trained in the least, but he possessed the faculty of being alternately staunch and unsteady. Master Sport's first performance was to leave us on the edge of the swamp and absent himself for over an hour, when he returned with a somewhat festive twinkle in his eye. He had evidently been pointing and flushing the birds, much to his own delight. After Sport had been remonstrated with through the medium of two dog whips and a remnant of an old foot log, the party proceeded on their way, perhaps a little depressed in spirits. Soon the prodigal winded a bird—which he then deliberately flushed. Three barrels were launched at the dog before the race had fairly commenced. The smoke cleared away; the woodcock was somewhat ahead and "Sporty" a good second. Up the narrow swale they went, turned, and then came down again. During their absence it had been agreed that as one of the party was the best shot the honor of the shooting devolved upon him. As the dog swept past, not over thirty-five yards away, a chorus of "come in Sport" and two more charges were sent after him. Little did he heed, but on he went. Why he was not killed is a mystery. He chased the bird until he lost it and then returned, wagging his tail and licking the blood which was pouring like a shower bath from his well riddled sides. The dog was never shot at again, but was left to chase his birds evermore in peace.

With the knowledge of these facts before us, we cannot consistently advise our enquirers to shoot at their dogs. Even supposing that they could be insured to escape all serious injury, as Sport did, we consider it to be the wrong means to bring about the desired result. Good, judicious training, assisted by the use of checkcords of various lengths, with collar and whip, will in time remedy these faults if anything will. Again, supposing that the shooting was a sure cure, many dogs would in one season be crippled and maimed forever. We warn all of the craft from this cruelty for all time to come.

NORTH CAROLINA FOX HUNTING.

Friday, Sept. 26th, closed our red fox sport of the week. On that morning Brodnax proposed that I should accompany him part of the way home, moving up the Roanoke as far as Robinson's Ferry, twelve miles, in search of other reds. At early dawn we were in the saddle and equipped for the move. Our packs were in full life. We kept the Eaton Ferry road some two miles above my residence, to a field well known as the "scratch field." This name was acquired from an incident in my red fox hunting, worthy of note. Many years since I invited Brodnax, Wm. S. King, Col. Edmonds, Col. S. B. Tucker and John B. Putney to visit me and bring their respective packs to run a famed red fox, famed for his speed, bottom and color. As on such occasions, we had a proper arrangement of everything, and quite early moved up the Roanoke and soon had the red on his feet, and nimbly did he use them. His usual run was from my house to Robinson's Ferry, twelve miles, and thence back to Gaston, eighteen miles. This run was made twice with marked spirit by huntsmen and hounds. But on his third run down Mr. Putney stopped at the corner of this field, and while there, and before he could hear a single note of the pack on their return from below, the red passed entirely through it, stopped a moment, scratched up the earth, and then moved leisurely on. When we got to this point Mr. Putney told us the circumstance, and it being near night we gave up the run, terribly weary and with no spirit to talk over the incidents of the day. Two of the party have passed away since then, and Col. Ned Edmonds and John B. Putney, noble huntsmen, are now at all our meetings of this character favorably mentioned and thought of.

When Brodnax and myself arrived at this field, allusion was made to the past and the incidents of that day gone over. We passed through the scratch field without striking a trail. Our dogs were all full of spirit and hunted wide. Before getting through the enclosure the whole pack broke out in full cry, indicative of a sight race, doubling the game once or twice in the woods. We both stood motionless, undecided as to the game. Nor were we relieved by the thundering cry. The crossing of the track by my Monitor, who runs only a fox, set us at ease. But the pack had then moved up the Roanoke, and with such speed that we could not hear them. I, however, dashed forward to Mount Misery, and on the ridge road opposite the Collar Bone met most of the hounds returning. I heard the horn of a deer hunter, and supposing his dogs had produced the confusion, I blew and made a rapid circle, arousing all the dogs. When Brodnax came up he stated that one of his dogs came to him with a piece of bark around his neck which he had put in his pocket without examining particularly. He then did so, and found a part of the fox's brush tied to it. We soon searched up the huntsman and got the fox.

Gaston, N. C., Dec., 1879. T. G. T.

OUR LONDON LETTER.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

In my last letter to you I ventured on a few remarks on the subject of mange. At the time I wrote them, I thought to myself, "perhaps my Yankee friends may take umbrage at my presuming to play the 'mentor.'" They have not, however, so that in my future letters, I shall not hesitate to now and then give a hint or two on kennel management as conducted here in Merrie England. I always read your broad sheet almost from beginning to end, especially, and with pleasure, your fishing and shooting yarns, and I often get an idea that sets me a thinking from your correspondence columns. America must be a grand country for sport in a broad way. Here, when you go out, you are never sure of a good bag, and often you don't get a nibble you could swear by. Up north, in my own country it is different. If you can make a cast at all, or have ever learned to swing a flail without caving in the stern posts of your skull, you are always sure of a decent basket of trout, or a bonnie fat salmon, and maybe two if you have luck. There is no camp life, however, unless you choose to make camp life of it; and none of that wild adventure which gives, in my opinion, such a charm to rural sport in America. In Scotland when your day's work is over, hungry but happy you take up your rod and toddle back to your hotel, generally a building of palatial appearance, even though there be not a house bigger than a shanty within miles of it, and as a rule the wilder the scenery—and I've no need to tell your readers how grandly beautiful is the scenery of the Scottish Highlands—the wilder the scenery, I say, the better is the hotel. You wash your hands and change your socks, and after just a wee drop of mountain dew—the wine of those regions—you sit down to a dinner, the very sight of which makes your face sunny with smiles. There is many a bosky glen in Scotland, their braes green fringed with waving birch, or tasseled with yellow broom and fragrant furze, with streamlets wimpling through them, that the Yankee visitor to these islands might do worse than spend a week at, unless, indeed he objects to the carol of laverack high in the air, the song of the lintie in the whins, peace and quiet all day, mountain trout for dinner, an honest landlady and a bonnie lass to wait upon him. If he does not object to any or all of of these things, he can drop me a note before he leaves the almighty Republic. I'll be happy to give him addresses.

It is thawing here to-day, sir; that is more than it has been doing for many a day. We have had an early and rigorous winter. Happily, I, for one, was not unprepared for it, for, with the recollection of the specimen of summer you sent us, I had no hopes of much mercy for the winter months.

> "When biting Boreas fell and doure,
> Sharp shivers thro' the leafless bower,
> When Phœbus gies a short-lived glow'r,
> Far south the lift;
> Dim dark'ning through the flaky shower,
> Or whirling drift."

No; and I had plenty of straw, and soft meadow hay in the loft. We in this country find wheaten straw best in summer, and oaten in winter, the latter being softer and looser, and therefore warmer. But during the extreme frost, washing down the kennel decks would have been highly dangerous. All mess was constantly removed; dry earth, sawdust, and disinfectants freely used, and oceans of bedding supplied. The animals had plenty of exercise; somewhat more food than usual, with supper at six for big dogs; puppies, a little milk or broth about 10 o'clock. Treated thus, they have been as happy as kings, and never once barked at night.

A controversy has been going on in some of the sporting papers, regarding the best and cheapest biscuit for dogs. Rev. Mr. McDonna tried to introduce some German stuff, which, cheap as it is, I am told will not keep long. The gentleman's intentions were no doubt good; but we Englishmen are like cows, we like to smell a thing before we swallow it, whether it be statement of fact, or a dog biscuit. And we've been so long used to good old Spratt, that we wouldn't throw them aside for the world. The Germans offered us kings; we took them because the Stuarts turned out a bad lot. When Spratt's patent turn out a bad lot of biscuit, then we'll cut them, and order our cakes from the Faderland—but I guess not before.

There has been the usual amount of growling this year after the "great" Birmingham show. In my opinion, however, there was less cause. The judging, on the whole, was good, with the ordinary slips and overlaps, of course. The committee are learning civility to the press. The dogs, however, are still far too crowded. At Brighton I entered the dog show as the representative of a foreign press, although doing work for an English journal. I entered as your reporter, and received civility and a ticket to spare. At Birmingham I did not dare for fear of the refusal of a free pass. The amount of hospitality shown to a stranger in England decreases as you retire inland, till about Nottingham and the regions round about, they, instead of bread, give you a stone. "Be he a stranger, 'Arry?" Bill will remark—"Aye, Bill, he be." 'Arry will reply, "'Eave 'arf a brick at his b——y 'ead then." This is not new, but it is true.

Your railway companies, I find, are not a whit more kind or obliging to canine passengers than ours are. What does all this red tape about consuls' certificates mean? I'll never forget the first time I visited your consul here. I was told I must have three invoices, and make a declaration. I declare solemnly at that time I didn't know what the dickens an invoice was, and a professional friend whom I consulted was just as g[illegible] Finally my family grocer solved the mystery. It [illegible] bill of lading, after all. I sent out the other day a [illegible] English mastiff. I am told he created no small sensat[illegible] at New York. He struggled through the customs, and [illegible] now creating a sensation at Montana, but his little bill[illegible] the companies for his passage between New York a[illegible] that territory was one hundred and fifty dollars!

The Scotch collie bitch Lassie, which I exported, I a[illegible] glad to see took first at St. Louis. I bred her. She is out of the celebrated Trio, and has the best blood of this country in her veins. This is a dull time here in the canine world. My next letter I hope will be more interesting. A happy new year to you and your readers.

GORDON STABLES, M.D., R.N.

SQUIRREL DOG.—*Memphis, Tenn., Dec. 23rd*, 1879.—In hunting the wily fox squirrel in the thick bottoms of this country a dog is of great assistance in squirrel shooting. He finds them in the woods, drives them into the briers and catches them when wounded. The best dog I ever had for this purpose was a large sized Scotch terrier. A cross between terrier and hound will make excellent dogs for this sport, also for coons, possums and rabbits.

J. G. B.

EASTERN FIELD TRIALS CLUB.—A meeting of the Eastern Field Trials Club was held in this city last Tuesday, at which the discussion of the protests in the last field trials were discussed. Dr. Fleet Spier, of Brooklyn, the owner of St. Elmo and Romeo, claimed second prize in brace stakes. Dr. William Jarvis, of Claremont, N. H., claimed first prize in brace stakes for his red Irish setters Raleigh and Lorna. This was awarded, it will be remembered, to Glen and Ned. The two protests were not sustained by the Club.

A resolution was then adopted limiting the number of entries in the puppy stakes to be run next autumn to twenty-five; their ages to be not above eighteen months; the prizes to be $100, $50, $25 and $15; entry fee, $15; forfeit, $10. In the all-aged stakes entries will be limited to fifty; prizes, $200, $100, $50 and $25. In the brace stakes the prizes are $250, $125 and $75. Entry fees and forfeits in last two stakes the same as in the puppy stakes. The nursery stakes are open to puppies under one year of age at date of trial; prizes, $60, $40 and $20; entry fee, $10; forfeit, $7.50. The nursery stakes will be run on the first day of the trial.

The club also offer a piece of silver plated, of the value of $100, to be selected by the winner and to be contested for only by members of the club; for dogs of any age; contestants to handle their own dogs. For this the entry fee is ten per cent. of the value of the prize, and the entries are not limited.

Monday, Nov. 29th, was decided upon as the day for beginning the trials. Tuesday, the 13th inst., at six o'clock, was named as the day for the meeting to elect officers for the ensuing year. The following gentlemen were elected members of the club: Erdmann A. Herzberg, New York; John B. Goodwin, Norwich, Conn.; T. N. Hall, J. G. Heckscher, H. Geiger, and Charles Heckscher.

—The bench show of dogs which it was proposed to hold in connection with the exhibition of the Western New York Fanciers' Society, at Albany, Jan. 20th, has been postponed for lack of room.

Furs and Trapping.

SNARING A DEER.

SOME years ago, with a number of gentlemen, I spent a considerable time in a section of country known as the "rice lands," and having an abundance of leisure we devoted much of our time to hunting. Many pleasant and interesting incidents occurred, some of which, as you find space for them, I will furnish for your excellent journal.

The section referred to was almost in its primitive condition, and abounded in lakes, rivers and swamps, with vast pathless forests almost untrodden by man, and in which game of all kinds was abundant—almost "stacked" up. Each one of us might justly be termed a fair shot, and we were certainly eager, if not very discriminating sportsmen. Shortly after locating ourselves we began an extensive and thorough survey of our surroundings, bringing into play for our use all the intelligence and knowledge of the "rice hands" with which we frequently met. For awhile we could scarcely understand anything they would say, but eventually we became used to their primitive ways and talk, and passed many pleasant hours listening to their incredible stories, told with so much earnestness as to leave no doubt as to their own belief in them.

One exciting incident I will relate now. One evening, while enjoying our pipes and relating our hunting experiences, the subject of snaring deer was brought up, some of the party declaring it impossible, contending that deer were far too intelligent and too wary to be entrapped; others, again, declaring its frequent occurrence. The discussion waxed warm, and finally it was determined that we would make a trial of it for the satisfaction of all, the entire arrangements being left in the hands of myself and Joe Th——.

Intending to give the matter a fair trial, we made our preparations with great care. After scouring the woods for several miles we selected a broad sandy knoll, where could be seen thousands of deer tracks. This knoll was bounded on the south and west by large bodies of water, and north and east by a dense forest. After a little search we found a large oak with a sufficient but not too large quantity of mistletoe. We felled the tree and carefully removed all except a few bunches of mistletoe, which we left in one spot. (We had known pot-hunters to cut down a mistletoe tree and then, after nightfall, secrete themselves near and shoot the unsuspecting deer as they came to feed upon their favorite food, and hence our selection of bait.) Next we formed a slip-loop at one end of a half-inch rope, the other end of which was securely fastened to an adjacent tree. The mistletoe remaining on the tree was in such situation that a deer in feeding would necessarily have to reach upward, and around this mistletoe was arranged the slip-loop, and in such manner that a little shaking of the bushes would cause the fall of the rope. A deer in feeding would reach

yard through the loop, the act of feeding on the shes would shake them enough to throw the rope, hich latter would necessarily encircle the neck of the nimal. Having completed our work and carefully removed all "sign," we returned and reported progress.

The next afternoon we rode over and made an observation, but failed to find a deer hung by the neck, and at night, gathered around the fire, we had good-humoredly to put up with considerable jeering from our incredulous comrades. However, the next day we were rewarded for our pains and care by finding a buck—a very king in size—securely fastened by the antlers, instead of around the neck. Either the loop was too small or the wide-spreading antlers were too large; anyhow there stood the buck, securely fastened. In his efforts to get away he had run to and fro around the tree to which the rope was fastened so often as to make a "circus ring," digging quite a trench with his sharp hoofs. He was completely tired out, and stood panting from his unwonted exertion, all the fire gone from his magnificent eyes, the very picture of dumb despair.

But now, here is where came in the laugh which our fellows enjoyed at our expense. Feeling sure that if we snared a deer it would be dead by the time we reached it, we had left our guns at home; but even now we felt no need of them, for from the thoroughly used-up appearance of the buck we thought there would be no difficulty in managing him, Joe even suggesting that we take the end of the rope and lead him triumphantly home. All this while we were approaching the deer, and just as I reached out my hand to secure the rope, like a flash of lightning the fire returned to his eyes, his mane bristled up, he made a jump to get beyond my reach, the rope broke, and in less time than I take to write it the deer was out of sight in the forest. Never were two mortals so sorely, so terribly disappointed. I sat right down on the sand, and for ten minutes not a word was uttered by either of us. At last we examined the tree, and we found the rope had been worn to a frazzle. The old fellow had been frightened into new strength by our approach, and found no difficulty in breaking the rope, carrying away with him at least eighteen feet.

Although we had to stand any amount of chaffing, we had verified our assertion that a deer could be snared. In a short time the mishap became generally known, and after that for a time we could hear occasionally of some one having crossed the trail of this buck with the rope dragging on the ground. At last one day a gentleman living a few miles distant rode over and presented us with the rope. He had been out on a still-hunt the day previous and was so fortunate as to bag the old fellow.

Washington, D. C. HAIR-TRIGGER.

CAPTURING A MOOSE.

SOME years ago a party of four of us started out from Richardson farm on Mollychunkamunk Lake for a moose hunt in the month of March, going northwest up the lake and toward the Cupsuptuc beyond. We struck signs about noon, after having travelled some ten or twelve miles on snow-shoes, there being about four feet of snow.

That night we had killed the old mother moose and dressed her off, and had the skin for our bed in the snow and the marrow bones to roast, and some of her steak to fry.

Early the following morning we started the calf up the mountain on a brisk chase, our crew being all fresh as well as the dogs, and soon brought him to. This moose-yard contained but these two. On coming up with this youngster he broke loose from the dogs and made a grand run down the side of the mountain toward the level country, but we were able to keep within easy range of him, and as the snow-shoeing was excellent we determined after a short consultation to capture him alive if possible. One of our party, Gideon Stone, was a man over two hundred avoirdupois, and an active, courageous hunter, well experienced in moose hunting. He started with giant strides down the mountain after him, and in less than half an hour jumped upon his neck and plunged him into the snow and held him fast until the rest of us came up. This was no baby moose to look at or handle; he stood quite six feet high—a long geared, slab-sided, rough looking customer. After having tried in vain to lead him, it being but a short distance across to where we left the cow moose, we determined to tie him up in his mother's hide and sling him on poles and lug him out to the lake, some three or four miles away. This arrangement took us until noon of the second day, when, after eating our savory meal of fresh moose and bread, we commenced operations. We soon found that we had a big contract on our hands, for the weight of the moose caused us to sink to a great depth in the snow and soon tuckered us out. We managed to get him some half or three-fourths of a mile and had to give up this plan. It was now nearly four o'clock in the afternoon, and we held another confab and came to the conclusion to send two men out to Rich's farm, from whence we started, for a moose sled. After they were gone we fixed up for camping ourselves comfortably, by digging away the snow with our snow-shoes and building a big fire, and built up a pen of logs seven or eight feet high and just large enough inside for the moose to turn around in, and laid some poles across the top and let him loose in it, for it was a bitter cold night and he would have frozen if left confined.

About 10 o'clock the next day the two men returned with the sled, and we were soon underway, taking turns two at a time at the sled and the other two swamping ahead, for his legs being so long we had to cut quite a path through the woods to get along. We reached the farm and housed our game in the barn that night, after a three days' cruise of much hard labor and considerable excitement and fun. We found the moose would readily eat corn-fodder and oats, and eventually learned to eat hay. He soon became quite docile, and was led out from the lakes by one man some twenty miles, and after a time was sold to a travelling menagerie for about fifty dollars. Mr. Stone, who did the hard st of the scrimmage, has since hunted several years in Washington Territory, and has lately gone to the good hunting ground beyond.

Bethel, Maine, Dec., 1879. J. G. R.

FOXES.—Connecticut is full of foxes this year. The woods about Watertown, Litchfield County, are reported to be infested with them.

Answers to Correspondents.

No Notice Taken of Anonymous Communications.

L. U., Easton, Pa.—We know nothing of the shell you speak of.

P. L., Boston.—Your dog is troubled with worms. See reply to H. S. in this column.

W. W. H., Lowville, N. Y.—The insects were weevils, a common insect infesting dry groceries.

J. H. S., Rockford, Ill.—The fox terrier is a cross. The advertisement you refer to is New York City.

OWNER, Albany.—Any of the yacht builders among our advertisers can supply you. Price perhaps $75.

PICKEREL, Fall River, Mass.—Advertise under our kennel wants, and you will receive the answers you need.

J. A. B., Williamsburg, Pa.—There is no better book on trout culture than Livingston Stone's "Domesticated Trout."

E. E. B., Meadville, Pa.—Your dog is afflicted with rheumatism. See answer to C. A. F. in this column. Both cases are alike.

H. N., Boston, Mass.—The author of the "History of the Cattle Trade of the Great West," is J. G. McCoy, Kansas City, Mo.

DEEP DRAFT.—Cannot again explain the cutter rig. Invest a few dollars for photos of English yachts and see for yourself.

J. W., Pittsburg, Pa.—An Irish settor pup five months old should weigh about twenty-eight pounds. Of course the weight varies very much.

A. F., Homer, N. Y.—Please inform me how to give Fowler's Solution of Arsenic? Ans. With water in a spoon, and pour down the dog's throat.

L. M. N., Philadelphia.—Will you please inform me through your paper if there are any black and white Gordon setters? Ans. Black, white and tan.

L. A., Applebach-ville, Pa.—You can have your muzzle-loader changed to a breech-loader by Clark & Sneider of Baltimore. Will cost between $50 and $75.

A. C. F., Fernandina, Fla.—For rubber hunting stockings send to Hodgman & Co., 425, Broadway, or to Goodyears's Rubber Manuf. Co., 488 Broadway, this city.

A. G., Fort Riley, Kans.—We used to know of a sporting paper published in Canada sometime ago; but we have not seen it for many months and presume it has suspended.

A. F., Wapakoneta, O.—Does it make any difference in field trials if the trainer speaks to his dogs in English, German, French or any other language? Ans. No, nor in deaf and dumb.

X., Pittsburg, Pa.—Can you give me pedigree of Eugenc's setter dog Jock, and of Patton's Kate, well-known in 1872? Ans. We are unable to do so, but perhaps some of our friends can.

CRICKETER, San Francisco, Cal.—The clubs of New York City and vicinity, are the St. George's, Manhattan, Staten Island, Columbia College, New York and Columbia; Newark and Paterson, of New Jersey.

M. I., Custer City, Dakota.—The best book for you is J. H. Batty's "How to Hunt and Trap," price $1.50. Address the author at Parkville, Long Island, N. Y. We should be glad to have some notes from you.

A. P., Butler, Ind.—You will find much practical information about the shooting grounds of the West, in the back volumes of this paper, and in future numbers also. See prospectus of our Fish and Game Directory.

L. R. LANDY, So. Framingham, Mass.—Is there any book published in regard to training setters? Ans. The book you want is "The Dog," by Dinks, Mayhew & Hutchinson, compiled and edited by Frank Forester. Price $3. We can furnish it.

E. A. R., Baltimore.—We can vouch for Mr. Clapham's sharps as equal to anything of the kind in model and build. Cost of building very moderate. Black bass do go in schools; no doubt those you saw were black bass. See Mr. Clapham's advertisement.

J. C. P., Milwaukee, Wis.—What is the best thing to do for my dogs' weak eyes? They are young black and tan puppies. Ans. Wash their eyes with a little tepid water three or four times a day. If there is any discharge, better not interfere much at so early an age.

JOSEPH, Halifax, N. S.—We shall be glad to give my assistance in our power, and the fact that your name is not on our subscription books will not be considered. We take it for granted that if a person wants an answer in these columns he must read the paper, one week at least.

S. T. L., Applebacksville, Pa.—1. By advertising in our Kennel Wants you will be able to get the dogs you want. 2. You may address Al. I. Gator, care of this office. The region about Titusville, Fla., and the country reached *via* that point, is probable the best in Florida for trapping.

Y. R. A., New York.—We consider the sailing measurement of the Seawanhaka Yacht Club about the best in vogue. Length multiplied by beam. Will take up the subject later on. Length is no criterion at all. Might as well sail on diameter of hawse hole, which would be just as rational.

J. D., Milwaukee, Wis.—King Charles' spaniel Sankey was entered in Westminster Kennel Bench Show, 1879, by L. N. Meyer, 45 Great Jones street, New York. Tricksey, by Clara, G. S. Long, 62 West Thirty-seventh street, New York. A. Kistermann's address is 157 East Thirty-fifth street, New York.

SANDY, Owen Sound, Ont.—1. The maker is of ordinary merit, but has no reputation in this country. 2. You may use leather wads, but no advantage gained. 3. For duck shooting, use No. 4 shot; for hares, grouse and squirrels, No. 6. 4. The rifle calibres in general use for hunting are from .38 to .44.

G., Highland Park, Ill.—You will find in Dakota the large game common to the West, deer, elk, bear, mountain sheep, etc.; geese, ducks, sharp-tailed grouse, ruffed grouse, etc. Should advise you to take a rifle. As the Indians are in an unsettled state we cannot advise you so far ahead as next summer.

A. M., Mobile.—It is too late now to bring up the question, as the prize has been awarded, and your protest against the other yachts should have been sent to the judges immediately after the race. Our decision one way or the other would be inoperative, and the evidence you send is not very clear.

C. F. M., Appleton City, Mo.—I have a beautiful Esquimaux bitch, four months old, and the last three or four days she has coughed almost constantly. I think she has distemper. Bowels and appetite all right? Ans. Keep your puppy dry and warm, give dose of castor oil, and watch for further developments.

E. D. G., Syracuse, N. Y.—In reply to your inquiry when the first match was played between cricketers of your city and the St. George's of New York, we have the score of a "friendly match" played at your place on Monday, July 22d, 1844, the visitors winning by an innings and 53 runs. Sam. Wright, 38; Syme, 23, and Wheatcroft, 27.

H. A. B., Charleston.—1. Carver and Bogardus shoot with both eyes open. 2. Three drachms of Curtis & Harvey's gunpowder are not equal to three and a quarter drachms of Orange, Dupont's or Hazard's, of the same grade. 3. A fair load for a 12-guage, 7-pound breech-loader for quail shooting is three drachms powder, one and one-eighth ounces shot.

G. B. H., Newport, Ky.—1. The material known as English twist is now used only in guns of inferior grade. It can be made equal to Damascus steel, and was once so manufactured and used by Grub. The laminated has succeeded it in the best guns of the present. 2. The thread in the thread-wound cartridges is wound outside of the tin and inside of the shell.

ENSIGN, Bradford, Pa.—The running from your dog's ear is caused by canker. Wash out with syringe, using castle soap and tepid water, and pour in two or three times a day a small quantity of the following solution: Sugar of lead, one scruple, mixed with one ounce of water. Your dog is also affected with mange, for which there is no better admixture than the following: Bi-carbonate of potash, one ounce; white vitriol, quarter ounce; sub-sulphur, two ounces, and lard eight ounces. Rub well into the skin morning and evening. Regular exercise and low diet.

ENQUIRER, Attica, N. Y.—I have a pointer pup, ten months old, which has had a diarrhœa for three or four weeks. He is very thin, and is almost nothing but skin and bone. Ans. Your puppy is probably suffering from the effects of distemper. If he strains much in his passages, give him an injection of a half to a teaspoonful of laudanum, thickened with starch water. If he does not strain much, administer the same internally. In either case, twice a day. You should also, three times a day, give him a tonic pill, composed of two grains of sulphate of iron and two grains of quinine. Have a druggist prepare the pills.

J. O. B., Boston.—Would advise you to devote the $500 to the purchase of a second-hand yacht in good condition, as you could only have a small craft built for that sum; about twenty-two feet water line, with hardly any cabin accommodations. Apply to Manning's Yacht Agency. For Florida game see our back files; little game from July to October; bay birds, rabbits, squirrel, deer, alligators and an occasional mosquito. An $85 Parker gun will remain tight enough through its life. The Slocum loader has given full satisfaction. To sell your second-hand breech-loader write to Squires, 2 Cortlandt street, New York.

S. M. AND OTHERS.—The following "sharpie rig" for canoes has been adopted by Commodore Chase and gives thorough satisfaction:—Mainmast, 2-inch spruce at deck, 10 feet 6 inches deck to head; steps 3 feet 3 inches from bow. Mizzenmast, 7 feet 4 inches deck to head; 1¼-inch spruce at deck, and steps about 3 feet 3 inches from stern. Both sails are triangular. The mainsail is 9 feet 6 inches luff, 6 feet 6 inches foot. Mizzen is 6 feet 6 inches luff and 4 feet 6 inches foot. Mainboom, 4 inch diameter in centre. Masts and booms may be jointed with a metal sleeve, so as to stow easily. Sails are bent to heavy brass rings or hanks around the masts, and hoisted by a single halliard bent to a cringle in the head or apex of each sail. Besides the two halliards only two sheets are required, one from each boom end. This completes the whole gear, and is much simpler and quite as effective as the complicated rigs in vogue in England, and on the Clyde. Reefs are not used; the mizzen being stowed in blowy weather.

H. W. C., St. Paul, Minn.—My setter bitch, a daughter of Berkley, and an imported bitch, is now fourteen months old. Last April she had the distemper very badly, and it left her afflicted with chorea. It is confined to her left hind leg. I cured it temporarily by the application of strong liniaments, rubbed thoroughly upon the leg and across the loins daily, but about a month ago it returned again, and I am seriously alarmed about her. Her leg twitches when she is standing up only. When she is lying down it is quiet, and she exhibits no signs of disease. She is at all times very lively indeed—is over ready for a romp, and never tires. She eats sparingly, but is in good flesh; weighs about forty-five pounds. Is there any cure for this leg-twitching? The bitch has never been lined; would it benefit her to go to a dog? Ans. Continue the friction treatment, and try the effect of one-eighth to one-quarter grain of nux vomica extract, given in pill three times a day for a week or ten days. She should not be bred from until well or older.

H. S., Philadelphia.—My dog at times seems in good health but in a minute more would seem to loose his muscular power, sinking down on the ground; will get up, go a few steps and do the same thing again. Would shove himself along the ground on his stomach, fall over and stiffen as if going to die, and in a few minutes would be all right again, spasms lasting about four or five minutes. No froth came from his mouth, and he did not seem like dogs that I have seen having fits; he knew me all the time, would come to me as if wanted me to help him; is about four years old; looks healthy, except very poor in flesh and has a sorrowful expression in his eyes; his nose is cool and wet, but he is often constipated to some extent in his bowels. He had stomach worms and part of a tape worm taken from him once. I feed him on table scraps, and he has a large yard to exercise in. I do not keep him chained? Ans. Your dog is evidently afflicted with worms. Give dose of areca nut evening and morning, followed by a half ounce of castor oil. Conroy, Bissett & Malleson, 65 Fulton street, New York, will furnish the powdered nut with directions for use. Follow for the next three days with a dessert-spoonful of table-salt once each day.

C. A. F., Wellsville.—My pointer dog pup, seven months old, has the rheumatism in his left fore shoulder. He has grown very rapidly, now weighing fifty-six pounds and measuring twenty-seven inches around the chest. I have given him plenty of good, wholesome food, but not much meat. His kennel is out doors in the open air, perfectly dry, and kept well littered with clean cut straw. About five weeks ago I first noticed that he limped, and then attributed it to a strain by slipping on the ice. Ever since then he has been lame by spells. In the morning when he first comes out of his kennel after a hard play-spell the afternoon previous, he seems quite lame. A short run and he gets over it He is in good spirits, and is strong for a dog that has grown so fast. He jumps the yard fence (three and a half feet high) with ease. I cannot make him flinch when I press on his foot, leg or shoulder, nor can I find any inflammation. When he is the worst off he seems to be quite chilly, and occasionally is in severe pain. Ans. If correct in your observation, the dog has either received a strain or suffers from rheumatism. Rub the shoulder with a good stimulating liniment, such as is used for horses. Administer internally one-half teaspoonful of bi-carbonate of soda (bakin soda), dissolved in a little water, three times a day.

FOREST AND STREAM
ROD AND GUN

A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCULCATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY:

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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 8, 1880.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, intended for publication, must be accompanied with real name of the writer as a guaranty of good faith and be addressed to FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Names will not be published if objection be made. Anonymous communications will not be regarded.

We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions.

Nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for dereliction of mail service if money remitted to us is lost.

☞ Trade supplied by American News Company.

CUVIER CLUB.—The Cuvier Club, of Cincinnati, Ohio, held its sixth annual reception January 1st, when the club members and their friends met and reviewed the field days of the year. The Cuvier's receptions are always pleasant.

A WORD TO CORRESPONDENTS.—We trust that the numerous friends of the FOREST AND STREAM whose names are upon our list of contributors will understand that no disruption of their relations to the paper has been made by ourselves; and we indulge the hope that they may not themselves elect to discontinue their kindly offices. A newspaper has much of the character of an individual. New friends are sought and valued, but the old ones are none the less cherished. The FOREST AND STREAM looks constantly ahead and aspires to greater and constantly growing excellence in the future; but it is not unmindful of its past nor of the friends who have done so much to make it the journal it is to-day. Our readers will still see the familiar signatures to news notes and sketches of travel, and no one will welcome these more than ourselves.

—We publish to-day the last paper of the Nepigon series. The information contained in these six letters is of an exhaustive nature and we cannot too strongly urge their value as a guide for tourists to that region.—We shall next week give the first of a series of articles describing a canoe trip of two hundred miles down the East Branch of the Penobscot.—The description of the trip up the Upper Saguenay is the first of that country which has ever been published. This American Continent is broad enough to furnish fresh material for racy *reconteurs* for a century to come.

—Our letters for the last fortnight have been filled with Christmas and New Year greetings. It is very pleasant thus to know that at the gatherings of various clubs and associations the FOREST AND STREAM has not been forgotten. The mail one morning brought one of Marcus Ward's handsomely illuminated holiday cards, which the sender put in as his "Fish Swallowing Fish" contribution. The design was a water scene; a duck seizing the bait of an angler, and the huge fish beneath in turn seizing the duck. Is it possible that the famous London designer has seen our fish stories in time to catch the idea? The legend on the card runs:

Tho' friends attract you t'other way,
We'll look for you on Christmas day.

DIRECTORY TO GAME AND FISH RESORTS.

ALMOST important portion of the work of the FOREST AND STREAM has been done in discovering and making known to its readers the game resources of different sections of the country. We have constituted ourselves a bureau of information for the benefit of the public, giving specific instructions when and where to go. Such information we have always striven to make as trustworthy as our sources of knowledge would admit. Some years ago, by a system of circular letters, we gathered a vast supply of local information from every State in the Union. Since then there have been material changes in the stock of fish and game in many sections, as well as improvements in the facilities of travel, accommodations provided for tourists, etc.

We, therefore, feel the necessity of revising our present knowledge, and to that end have opened a FOREST AND STREAM Game and Fish Directory, which is designed to serve as a medium of communication between sportsmen tourists. Into this Directory it is proposed to gather all available information of this character which may be of service to our readers. We earnestly invite the coöperation of those who have knowledge of sporting grounds, and are inclined to make the same known to others. We ask no one to reveal the one particular spot of which he alone knows, and which he would not see invaded by the foot of the stranger. There are scores and scores of favorite streams full of trout, and stretches of woodland where the birds fly and the deer bound, whose location is jealously guarded from season to season by one or two. The way thither we should not care to know; more than this, we warn our friends not to tell us of them. But on the other hand, there are numberless hunting grounds where the game is abundant enough to afford sport for all who come, and streams which are in no danger of being fished out. To make these known is our mission, to accomplish which we shall not hesitate to call upon our readers, correspondents and friends. With their aid the FOREST AND STREAM Game and Fish Directory may be made so complete that no one need stay at home because he is at a loss where to go, and a sportsman setting out on a business or recreation tour to a distant State may know whether or not to take along his rod or gun. To insure trustworthiness, we shall, in very case where it is practicable, require the name of some resident to whom inquiries may be addressed, and who will, therefore, be personally responsible for the information given.

In our Game Bag and Gun column we have designated just what is desired. The particulars asked for may be compressed into the limits of a postal card, and we shall look for ready responses from every county, town, hamlet, post, camp and lodge in the United States and Canadas.

FAILURE OF THE Y. R. A.

OWING to the lack of representation and want of coöperation of the more influential clubs, the proposed National Yacht Racing Association has fallen through. This was to have been foreseen, as the composition of the committee having the preliminary arrangements in charge was in some respects not such as to meet with approval. The many estimable gentlemen who lent their names and time to the movement certainly deserve and have our sympathies. It was their misfortune that, unknown to them, the very initial steps should have been allowed to pass largely into the hands of a notorious confidence operator, whose association with any such undertaking is quite enough to debar the most praiseworthy object from general public support.

That the formation of a Yacht Racing Association is something devoutedly to be wished for, all the leading clubs are ready to admit; but however much they may desire to bring about its accomplishment, their support, under the circumstances, was out of the question. The fair name of American yachtsmen is not to be traded upon nor made a lever by a common "rounder" for the furtherance of his own small ends.

"It is an ill wind that blows nobody good," and the failure of the Y. R. A. is not without its compensating benefit. A most effectual set-back has been given to an individual and his crew who have made a great deal more noise than either their capacity or standing in public opinion would entitle them to. Yachtsmen are not yet prepared to link their good name with the unsavory reputation of a scouse-kettle hero and his hawsepipe following, and in their refusal to countenance the machinations of a fellow in bad odor have given a decided voice to opinions long entertained.

We believe that the junior yacht clubs will likewise learn to distinguish between reputable journalism—which has their interests at heart quite as much as those of the larger clubs—and the catch-penny sheets, no sooner floated than exhibiting an unhealthy leaning towards the odoriferous precincts of the Sheriff's office.

As the miscarriage of the first effort does not in any way imply the lack of necessity for a Yacht Racing Association, it is to be hoped that the gentlemen who have been identified with the first move will not lose heart, but will once more set to work, the better prepared by the experience already gained. Personal application to members of the leading clubs will be much more effectual than putting one's trust in minor sheets without reputation or circulation, and a combined effort in which the large clubs are well represented will of course be preferable to any other plan of organization.

MILITIA RIFLE PRACTICE IN 1879.

THE report of the General Inspector of Rifle Practice for the State of New York, published in synopsis under our rifle department, will be instructive and should be suggestive reading to the officers of militia in every other State of the Union. The years are very few since the National Guard of this Empire State began to know the rifles with which they were provided. From mere dummy weapons they have really become arms of offence and defence. From being almost an aggregate of helplessness, the 17,000 armed citizens of the State have been moulded into a formidable force of skilled shots, able to make themselves felt in a deadly fashion should any misfortune of war or riot ever call upon them to exert their powers. We have made wondrous strides of progress, for we started from nothing, yet there is a great aggregate in that fourth class of "men who have not visited the range," who are what the whole of the National Guard of the State was a decade ago. They are valueless except to count at parade. They are dead wood on the tree and should be lopped off. It shows a very bad state of discipline when two of the city regiments, with an aggregate muster roll of 1,318, have to return 846 men as never having obeyed the orders to practice upon the ranges. There are bright examples of proficiency to light up this dismal end of the picture, and to the separate companies all over the State much praise is due for the care which they have shown in making themselves competent to use the rifles they have sworn to carry. The Seventh Regiment heads the list of metropolitan organizations, and a showing of nearly half its nominal strength as marksmen conveys in an indirect but none the less positive manner, what a power such an organization would be when drawn up in an effective position and ordered to send a volley of lead at a turbulent mob. It means an instant quelling of that riot by the wiping out of a good percentage of that particular mob.

The report is instructive to the general rifle shooter by the data it presents as to the demerits of a .50 calibre compared with a .45 or .44 calibre weapon. The State of New York possesses a good weapon in a hundred points, but with one overpowering objection. First and foremost, a rifle must shoot well, and this the New York State model rifle does not when brought into comparison with other military rifles. The fact that it is of simple mechanism, easily kept in repair, easily handled, safe, and cheap, are minor considerations, and weigh but little against this one fatal objection.

To officers of the National Guard in other States the practice of the New York guardsmen has been in the nature of a pioneer movement. The whole National Guard system in this country is in a wretched state of neglect. There are skeleton organizations in several of the States, but in the majority of the commonwealths there is only a cold, barren ignoring of the whole question of the protection of the citizen by the citizen. What can be done New York State has shown, and in view of this showing, as detailed by General Wingate, the oft-heard assertions that National Guardsmen cannot be brought to a high state of efficiency as marksmen, are disproven by facts and figures. What New York can do other States can do, and in many cases they have the advantage of this great urban State. There are facts in this last report which might be taken as the basis of action by some wise legislator in each of a score of Assemblies and Senates. They mean that New York, by the expenditure of a few thousands of dollars annually, is in a position to protect herself against the loss of the millions which riot violence let loose for a few brief hours may cause to her treasury.

To General Wingate, who makes the last of his reports as an official of the National Guard, sufficient credit cannot be given for what he has done in behalf of an enlarged system of rifle practice. Often blundering and forced in a large degree to feel his way along, he has had for a dozen years past one determined object in view, and its accomplishment is very largely seen in this report for 1879. He has been styled the Father of American Rifle Practice, and well deserves the title. To him more than to any other man in America is due the credit for whatever America has gained of credit in this line of sport. The spirit was there; the ability needed only a guiding hand; but it was Captain Wingate, of the Twenty-second Regiment, who began the work; Colonel Wingate who applied the match which started the brilliant flame of our international small-bore contest; and General Wingate who leaves for his successors a perfected system of rifle practice for the troops of this State.

FOREST AND STREAM IN THE SICK ROOM.—Victor Cherbuliez tells of a famous and skilful physician, who administered to his patients all the medicines of the schools, but when ill himself, he used only one simple remedy distilled from a little flower growing high up on his native Alps. The healing virtues of the draught may have been not more in the herb itself than in the mountain scenery, the pure Alpine atmosphere and the youth giving associations of his childhood's home. Be this as it may, fresh air, sunshine and rest are Mother Nature's remedies for soul sickness and bodily ill. It is not always possible, however, to avail oneself of these, even though they be without money and without price. When the mountain would not come to Mahomet, Mahomet went to the mountain. In these later times if we can neither bring the mountains to us nor go to them, we can at least catch much of their spirit in the printed sheet; and so it is that many invalids find in the FOREST AND STREAM something of the benediction of the woods and streams. He is a considerate physician who stuffs his pockets with copies of the paper and administers them along with the remedies of the pharmacopœia. Here is what is written of a sportsman doctor: "As for myself, I have had the benefit of the paper for more than a year through the kindness of my physician. I have been a miserable invalid for years and I can say this much for a sportsman doctor, that he is the kindest, the most patient, and the most successful of any man of his profession that it has been my good fortune to meet."

—A curious bit of the moonshine superstition—familiar to our readers by its discussion in these columns—has been developed by the current debate about Edison's electric light. A New York "Ph. D." with all seriousness urges as a final objection to the use of the light that it possesses the baneful properties of the moon's rays, and if generally used it would exert a malignant influence upon every one exposed to it. Had this Doctor of Philosophy allowed the light of the FOREST AND STREAM to illumine his understanding, there would have been no need of thus making himself a laughing-stock in the public prints. *Esto lux.*

GAME PROTECTION.

GAME LAWS OF SPAIN.—Sport in Spain has something of the zest of tiger hunting when the tiger is doing the hunting. The sportsman there must hie him away to the wilds if he would find game, and that is a rather dangerous proceeding if he happens to be rich, for the hills are infested by gangs of robbers who do not hesitate to bag a sportsman and demand a heavy ransom for his release. The country is generally not posted, and the game law code is substantially as follows:—

1. Land owners may shoot over their own property all the year round. 2. Shooters over public grounds must not shoot in the close season. 3. The close season is from April 1st to September 1st in northern, and from March 1st to September 1st in southern Spain. 4. No guns may be fired in snowy or misty weather. 5. Angling is allowed all the year round, but net fishing is forbidden to all from March 1st to July 30th. 6. Decoy birds and nets for birds are only allowable for flights of quail and stock-doves.

MICHIGAN SPORTSMEN'S ASSOCIATION.—The Fifth Annual Session of the Michigan Sportsmen's Association will be held at Bay City, on Tuesday, Feb. 3d next, and continue two, and perhaps three days. The most interesting and profitable meeting yet held and the largest attendance since the organization of the association are indicated and confidently expected by its officers and members. Every sportsman in the State, whether a member of a club or not, is invited; every fish culturist and fisherman in the State is urged to be present; breeders of sporting dogs should attend; all interested in the study of natural history, especially the game animals, birds and fishes of the State should be there, to impart and to receive information of mutual benefit to all. Disappointed, but not discouraged, in their failure to secure better and wiser game laws at the last Legislative Session, the State Sportsmen's Association will renew their efforts in the interest of game and fish preservation, and ask the coöperation of all good citizens in this cause. If time permits, after the legitimate business of the convention has been disposed of, the Bay City sportsmen will provide a glass ball shoot for the entertainment of their guests. Places of interest will be visited, while a trip to the "city (of fishermen) on the ice" on the Bay is among the possibilities, which will be of itself a feature of great interest. Visitors are assured of a hearty welcome, and that they will be well cared for with the hospitable courtesy characteristic of the Bay City Sportsmen. The Secretary is H. B. Roney, East Saginaw.

MIGRATORY QUAIL—*Washington Pa. Jan. 3d.*—We imported one hundred migratory quail last season, they arrived in excellent condition, without the loss of a single bird. When let loose they displayed a degree of wing power really surprising, when we consider their long confinement. I let loose two pairs on my farm in good cover. They flew away at once into a large field of sturdy wheat, then just heading, and I have not seen one of them since, although, about October 1st, hunted over the farm assisted by a half son of Nellie, without standing or uncovering a single bird. I then gave up all hope of their success in this region, and remained under that impression until about November 1st, when one of my men ran across a covey of about twenty young birds within two hundred yards of the spot where I first let them escape. Since then we have seen nothing of them. Reports from other parts of the country, are similar to my own. We still hope that a number of birds were hatched, and that the gentle spring zephyrs may return them to us in increased numbers. X. Y. Z.

The Rifle.

N. Y. NATIONAL GUARD PRACTICE IN 1879.

THE report of the General Inspector of Rifle Practice of the State of New York has just been made to the Adjutant General of the State. It is a highly satisfactory showing of the work of a large number of men, and shows that the Empire State is an unquestioned leader in this part of the full duty of a State. In previous years the matter of rifle practice was so new, and the difficulty in creating an interest so great, that the main endeavor was to encourage the troops to shoot as much as possible. Demands for ammunition and transportation were honored by the proper officer to an unlimited extent, but at the close of the year 1878 the condition of rifle practice in most, if not all, the several organizations had become such as to render no special encouragement necessary beyond the issue of such ammunition and transportation as were required for the practice exacted by the State, with a reasonable amount for team shooting. The amount fixed upon was sixty rounds per man on the muster roll, with extra allowance for team practice; but a failure of funds made it necessary that only forty rounds per man for all purposes should be issued, and so it was ordered. There has been a uniformity of practice during the past year more than in any previous year. There has been a rigid compliance with the rule requiring each man to use his own particular rifle. The report passes in review the thirty-three ranges which have been established in this State and which are used as places of practice by the members of the National Guard. In establishing the first ranges the tendency was to make them too large and too expensive, it being expected that they would receive more support from the public at large than experience has shown to be the case. The general policy of the military authorities has been to establish in each Division district a large central range on which the Division matches could be shot, and then establish other ranges of smaller size readily accessible for local practice. Ranges permitting practice up to 600 yards have been the rule.

Creedmoor is the original range of America, and from 1873 to 1875 was the only official shooting ground. The other ranges are at Yonkers, Ellenville, Sing Sing, Poughkeepsie, Kingston, Newburgh, Hudson, Grand View Range, near Albany, Troy, Glen's Falls, Saratoga (range abandoned), Whitehall, Port Henry, Malone, Syracuse, Auburn, Moravia, Oswego, Watertown, Lowville, Utica, Oneonta, Rochester, Elmira, Binghamton, Penn Yan, Buffalo, Ellicottville, Batavia, Warsaw, Westfield and Jamestown.

The system of practice pursued, after many changes in first years of rifle practice here, has at last been fixed on what appears to be a definite plan, as suggested by the meetings of the regimental and brigade inspectors of rifle practice. It is a system which should be adopted in other States where attention is paid to rifle practice, so that a ready means of comparison should be had at all times between the forces of several States.

Each organization is now divided into four classes. Each man starts in the fourth class. As soon as he shoots in class-firing he passes into the third class, without regard to any score he may make, he having necessarily learned more about loading and firing his rifle than men who have never visited a range for practice.

The third-class shoot (standing) at 100 and 150 yards; the second at 300 yards (kneeling), and 400 yards (lying); and the first at 200 yards (standing), and 500 yards (lying). Each class fires five shots at each distance, and, to qualify, must make 25 points out of a possible 50. No sighting shots are allowed.

A final classification is made of each organization in November of each year, and its "figure of merit" computed by allowing:—

For each man who has become a marksman	. . . .	100
For " " remaining in the first class	. . . .	60
For " " " " " second class	. . .	30
For " " " " " third class	. . . .	10
For " " " " " fourth class	. . . .	0

These figures are aggregated, and divided by the number (present and absent) of the organization as shown at its last annual inspection, the result being its "figure of merit."

There have been received detailed reports from organizations numbering 17,251 men, as against 17,623 in 1878, 13,343 in 1877, 10,946 in 1876, and 7,670 in 1875. The small falling off in 1879 is accounted for by the fact that the artillery organizations have, in accordance with instructions, mainly omitted to report.

The number of marksmen for 1879 is 3,641, as against 3,059 in 1878, 2,126 in 1877, 918 in 1876, and 533 in 1875. The number remaining in the several classes in the two years just passed, were as follows: First class, 1879, 858; 1878, 793. Second class, 1879, 2,534; 1878, 3,152. Third class, 1879, 2,155; 1878, 2,573. Fourth class, 1879, 7,973; 1878, 8,049.

The highest "figure of merit" was won by the Ninth Separate Company, of Whitehall, Captain Bascom. He has seventy-two men, and fifty-six of them became marksmen. The figure was 95.64. The Thirteenth Separate Company of Warsaw, was next with 77.07; the Seventeenth Separate Company, of Flushing, next with 68.54; and the Sixth Separate Company (the Citizen's Corps, of Troy) next with 63.27; the Eighteenth Separate Company, of Glen's Fall, followed with 60.48. These five companies have an aggregate marching roll of 328 names. The highest regimental "figure of merit" was taken by the Seventh Regiment—58.64 against 42.05 last year. The regiment had 854 men, total strength, and 411 became marksmen, while 145 members of the command did not visit the ranges.

It will be seen that the Separate Companies lead the large organizations. This is on account of the interest taken by their officers, bringing out all the men and reducing the non-attendants to a minimum. Besides, the Separate Companies are country organizations, being in towns or large villages where the range is readily accessible, and the men are in many cases accustomed to the handling of firearms. Twenty-four companies in the State have got a "figure of merit" of over 50. These include the Ninth, Thirteenth, Seventeenth, Sixth, Eighteenth, Twentieth, and Thirtieth Separate Companies; Companies H, I, E, C, F, B, G, and K of the Seventh Regiment; Company A, of the Forty-eighth; Companies A, B, E, and G, of the Forty-ninth Regiment; Companies D and C, Sixteenth Battalion; Company D, Twenty-third Regiment; Company B, Twelfth Regiment.

The work on the ranges has been admirably well performed. The method of handling the troops at all the larger ranges, and the performance by officers and men of the detail connected with the close firing of a regiment, assimilate very closely to the duties required during service in the field. The bronze marksmen's badges with the many bars, have been replaced, in the case of marksmen of five years standing, by a silver medal consisting of a silver Greek cross with a bar inscribed, "Veteran Marksman."

Great pains have been taken to explain to the various commanding officers that the fundamental principle of the system of rifle practice, is that accurate shooting is a necessary result of drill, to be carried on by the company officers in their armories during the drill season, and that practice upon the ranges is mainly intended to test the lessons previously taught. It is the duty of the company officers to instruct their men during such drill season in shooting, and that the success which will be attained on the ranges and their company "figure of merit" will be in exact proportion to the care given in this particular. The figure of merit of most companies owes its largest reduction to absentees from practice, and that that company is relatively superior which reduces its third and fourth class to a minimum as compared with that having a number of marksmen with high scores but a large proportion of uninstructed men.

The following remarks on volley firing are the conclusions reached by the Inspector:—

The limited amount of ammunition available has prevented any practice in volley firing, except such as has been voluntarily practiced. This is to be regretted. Volley fire is that which would be used in all conflicts in cities, which are those in which the National Guard are most likely to be called upon to participate. Experience has shown that with a little drill men can shoot by volley with almost as much accuracy as in individual shooting. The firing by volley is much preferable to that of firing by file, in all cases where aim is required to be taken, the men not being interfered with by their companions in the ranks, and the smoke lifting much more quickly from a volley than where it is constantly renewed as in file firing. Firing by volley is also valuable from its permitting the expenditure of ammunition to be kept under the control of the commanding officers, a fact which with the breech loaders now in use is of the utmost importance. Soldiers firing by file in ranks become quickly from a volley than where it is constantly renewed as in file firing. Firing by volley is also valuable from its permitting the expenditure of ammunition to be kept under the control of the commanding officers, a fact which with the breech loaders now in use is of the utmost importance. Soldiers firing by file in ranks become excited from the haste around them and fire faster and faster, using up their ammunition to no purpose, and becoming nervous. When they listen for their officers' command they are more apt to remain steady.

The objections to the carbine as issued to the State are renewed, and this useless little arm characterized in proper terms. The .50 cal. Remington rifle, which is the State arm, is described as antiquated, in view of the fact that the Government arms and all newly adopted rifles have the .44 or .45 calibres. A weapon carrying the Government cartridge is the arm to be sought for. The scores for the several State matches are appended to the report, which is full in other respects not here touched upon, and it is noteworthy that while nearly a million cartridges have been used during the year at State practice, and many more in private practice, not an accident of any kind is reported.

MORE EXPERIMENTS BY RABBETH.—*Providence, R. I., Dec. 28th, 1879.—Editor Forest and Stream:*—*Sir*—Wishing to know the truth about that new-fangled projectile, the "express bullet," I recently procured small lots of 40, 44 and 45 calibres of the Winchester Metallic Cartridge Company and Sharps Rifle Company make. I was much disappointed in the appearance of both lots. Neither appeared to have been swaged at all. I wrote the Sharps Company expressing my disappointment at the imperfections apparent in their bullets. They replied that the bullets sent me were just such as they sent their other customers, and that they were satisfied with them. I tested the 45-305 gr. bullets very carefully also some I improvised by drilling out a Sharps military bullet (swaged and patched) 420 grs. to receive a long 22 calibre shell, same as those sent from the factory, weight now 345 grs. I fired eight consecutive shots in a N. M. Sharps Rifle, 200 yards from rest, using .90 grs. 'FG powder. The group made with bullets sent from factory required a 16-inch circle to cover them. Those I drilled out were all grouped in an 8¼-in circle. The drop of the factory bullets in the second 100 yards was 15½ inches, that of the improvised 16½ inch. I then wrote the Sharps Company giving the results of my tests, and remarked, that "when a hunter had tramped all day to get a shot at large game it was of the utmost importance that his ammunition should be as perfect as possible, and that, as between two kinds of bullets having the difference in accuracy which these appeared to have, the inferior kind could not be given away except as old lead, after the difference once became known to those using them." At the same time I made the above test I also fired eight consecutive shots from a Peabody-Martini military, using 100 grs. F G powder, 480 grs. bullet drilled out to receive long 22 calibre shell, weight 431 grs. Group 8½ inch; drop in second 100 yards, 13¾ inch. I did not test the 40 calibre Sharps express bullets, as they appeared quite as imperfect as the larger ones. The Winchester Metallic Cartridge Company's 40-225 grs., tested in a Peabody-Martini sporting 26-inch barrel, using 75 grs. F G powder, 200 yards from rest, required a 14-inch circle to cover eight consecutive shots. Drop in second 100 yards, 15 inches. Eight consecutive shots, same time and distance, 330 gr. bullet (swaged and patched), drilled out to receive a 22 calibre shell, weight 264 grs. grouped in a 6½-inch circle; drop in second 100 yards, 14 inches.

I find in using a light hollow-pointed bullet with paper patch, that it is essential to good shooting that the patch should be slit on one side nearly to the upper edge, otherwise the bullet will not upset properly to fill the grooves. In testing the Winchester Metallic Cartridge Company's

40-225 grs. on a former occasion, before I had made this discovery, I could not shoot them continuously into a 24-inch circle at 200 yards. I am satisfied that the hollow pointed bullet, when properly made, is superior to the solid projectile for killing game. When accurately made they shoot quite as close within 200 yards as the solids, but I have as yet seen but one decently made Express bullet in the market, that is the .50 calibre made for the new Winchester Express rifle. This bullet appears to be made as accurate as any of the long range projectiles. There is an objection to the hollow pointed bullet as now made which might be remedied. Instead of forming so large a hole in centre, thereby reducing the momentum, the bullet should be made in solid quarters, joined only at the base, and having a shallow tunnel-shaped hole in point. This would be sufficient to spread the quarters in striking game, and would have much greater range and killing power.

Some of the results obtained in testing the Peabody-Martini .40 calibre 26-inch barrel with different weights of bullets were quite surprising. This rifle is chambered to take a quite bottle-shaped shell, only 1⅛ inch long, so that 75 grs. of powder made a column only 1 7-16 inch in length. With this charge of FG powder I found that bullets weighing 225, 265, 285, 295, and 330 grs. have substantially the same elevation at 100 and 200 yards. There certainly is not a difference of more than 2 inches at the longer, much less at the shorter range. The 295 grs. which had round points (all others had flat) shot lower than either of the others at 200 yards, and did not shoot so accurate. I have now completed my experiments with the rifle at home, but purpose soon to renew them on game in Florida, of which I may possibly give an account at some future time. RABBETH.

ST. LOUIS, *Dec. 24th*, 1879.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

I have been looking for some one to write in response to Mr. W. Rabbeth's kind offer to give his experiments on a hunting rifle, but see nothing as yet, as he has picked the one of my choice, a 40x70. I would be exceedingly indebted to him or any one else for their results. I am in hopes he will succeed in making a light 200 grain bullet shoot accurate, and have waited a long time and often wondered if he got discouraged at the results he published with a Peabody-Martini. I would like to have an accurate description of the bullet used by Bear Paw in the 40 calibre, 80 grain powder, and would ask if the bullet was not 202 grains instead of 102 printed. I think we ought to have more on this subject, as most of us are in the dark as yet how to load a rifle to shoot accurately with a heavy charge of powder and a light bullet; Rigby and others use them. HUNTING RIFLE.

HIGHLAND PARK, Ill., *Dec. 30th*, 1879.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

I have been very much interested in the rifle tests as made by F. W. Rabbeth, Esq., and sketched in your issue of Nov. 20th, and have been anxiously looking for more. Has any person given the Winchester 1873 and 1876 model a similar test, if so, I should very much like to hear of the result. I have only used the Remington rifles and am in love with them, but desire a magazine gun, and when I buy, wish to get the best. I should like to know more particularly in regard to the accuracy of the Winchester, and also the relative merit, as well as force, of the two cartridges used. Shall we not hear from Mr. Rabbeth again, as well as from others? Also, would not a series of experiments with shot guns of a similar nature be beneficial and interesting? the parties making such experiments being careful to mention all the circumstances in the case, viz., name and size of gun, full, medium choke, or not; amount of powder, shot, etc., used, and so may we not also in our search after the best shot gun, also benefit, instruct, as well as interest each other.
W. B. D. GRAY.

EXPANSION OF SHELLS.—*Boston, Dec. 24th*, 1879.—I have read with considerable interest the communications on the expansion of Everlasting shells. Mine has been the same experience as "Bexar's." I use a .40 calibre Ballard everlasting straight, and on several occasions while out shooting have had to use the cleaning rod to punch out shell, and then with some difficulty. They commenced to expand the second or third time after using, and have bothered me since. It cannot be from careless loading or dirty shells, as I am very particular with both. I use dead shot FG powder. The rifle is a very fine shooter, and, I think, preferable to any other make. The suggestion of "Bexar" in Dec. 18th, 1879, issue, about paper rifle shells, is very good, I think.
V. L. S.

ANOTHER STICKER—*Rochester, Dec. 22d*, 1879—*Editor Forest and Stream*:—I have a Ballard rifle using the 44-75 Everlasting shell and have trouble with the shells expanding and sticking, and on several occasions I could not start them with the extractor, but have had to use a cleaning rod and drive them out. I have ruined two levers trying to get out shells that stuck, the shoulder that works the extractor giving way and bending so that the extractor did not work at all. I cannot account for it in any way except that it is the fault of the shell, as I have never used any but Hazard's FG rifle powder and always put the bullet into the shell through the ball seater, which is the same calibre as the shell and rifle, and an imperfectly cast bullet sticks in the ball seater. Out of fifty shells I got about a year ago with the rifle, over half are useless. I have tried filing them down, but they stick worse than ever afterwards. Perhaps the Ballard people, if they would say something, might tell what the trouble is, as they say in their catalogue "numbers of them have been shot 500 and more times." W. B. F.

—T. J. Conroy, of the firm of Conroy, Bissett & Malleson, on Dec. 20th last, in a match at the Bergen Point Rifle Range, with a 3-lbs. pull, 10-lbs. rifle, off-hand, made the following record:—

	Sighting Shots.		*Score.*										
Rings	24	25	24	22	25	25	25	24	24	24	22	24	227
Creedmoor	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	50

Mr. Conroy would like to hear of a score better than 227 in the 250 at Ring target, with 3-lbs. pull, off-hand, in a match.



WINCHESTER RIFLE MEDAL.

Young Eugene Bogardus bids fair to become almost as great a champion in glass ball shooting as his father, and although only a couple of years of age and under. This last was intended to draw out competitors against the young champion, but none appeared, and his record of 75 in a possible 100 was really a walk over.

The report of the match for the championship between young Bogardus and Dr. Talbot appeared in the last issue of the FOREST AND STREAM, with full score.

Capt. Bogardus thinks that if the rifle shooters at glass balls, which we hear of in such numbers throughout the country, have any claim to the scores they publish, they can now set all doubts at rest by a contest with the young champion who holds these medals subject to the skill of any man or boy in America to wrest them from him, and writes the following letter:—

ASTOR HOUSE, *Dec. 27th*, 1879.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

My son, Eugene Bogardus, having on Friday last won the only medal ever offered and contested for in a *bona fide* match at glass ball shooting with a rifle, although but fifteen years of age, stands to-day "champion glass-ball shot of America with Winchester rifle." As by the terms establishing this championship, the holder of the medal must defend the same for one year against all comers, I hereby give notice that I am at all times prepared to back my son against any one in a match for the championship medal under the rules which govern it.
A. H. BOGARDUS.

MASSACHUSETTS.—*Boston, Jan. 3d*.—A new match opened at Walnut Hill to-day styled "Everybody's match," and it brought a large number of riflemen to participate in what will prove one of the most successful matches ever shot at this favorite range. The Massachusetts Rifle Association has offered cash prizes of $200. Military rifles are allowed a handicap of two points, rounds ten, off-hand, at 200 yards. The intense brightness of the sun's reflection upon the snow to-day caused a severe blindness to many participants and affected the scores. The sky was cloudless, and the northwest wind, being steady, caused no trouble early in the day. In the afternoon the wind changed to the northeast, the bright sun had melted the snow from the "butts," and the white targets stood out boldly. Mr. Arnold's score was a magnificent one—nine consecutive bulls'-eyes—and his tenth a "nipper" at perfect elevation, and so close to the bull that the marker hesitated before putting up the red "disc." The match filled largely, there being fifty-five entries:

N. W. Arnold	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	4—49
W. Charles (Mil.)	5	5	4	5	5	4	5	5	4	4—46
H. Tyler (Mil.)	4	5	5	4	5	5	4	4	4	5—45
S. C. Noyes	5	4	4	5	5	4	5	5	4	5—46
E. F. Richardson	5	4	5	5	5	4	5	4	5	4—46
E. B. Souther	5	5	4	5	5	4	5	4	4	4—45
Captain W. H. Jackson	4	4	4	4	4	5	4	4	5	5—44
J. Nichols	4	4	5	4	4	4	5	4	5	5—44
C. R. Griffing	4	5	4	5	4	4	4	5	5	4—44
J. Borden	5	3	4	5	4	4	5	5	4	4—43
Salem Wilder	4	4	4	4	5	4	4	4	5	4—42

The winners in the silverware match, recently closed, were for the first class: O. M. Jewell, W. Charles, E. F. Richardson, W. H. Jackson, L. L. Hubbard. Second class: J. N. Frye, E. B. Souther, J. Borden, F. C. Brooks and H. Tyler. Third class: C. U. Meiggs, W. E. Guerrier, E. W. Archer, Sanderson and Stephens. Fourth class: C. R. Griffing, R. P. Buzzell, H. Roscoe, F. E. Simpson, E. W. McCall.

Medford.—The Medford Amateur Rifle Association opened a new series of competitions at Bellevue range, on Wednesday, Jan. 7th, at 12 o'clock M., and ended at sunset. It will continue each Wednesday, until the entries equal the value of the prizes and expenses. The conditions are as follows: 200 yards; rounds, 10; off hand; all comers: the scores to be aggregated. Entry fee for members, 25 cents; non-members, 50 cents for the first score each day; re-entries, 25 cents each. members divided into three classes and handicapped. In addition to the class prizes there will be a general prize of $15 gold, to be shot for by each class, but only once on each shooting day, and the score that will count is the first that is made by each competitor. At the close of the match the individual in each class that has won it the greatest number of times shall stand as the winner of the prize in his class. Then these three shall shoot off a score of ten rounds, and the one making the best average on his winning score shall become the owner. The person winning the general prize will not be entitled to any other. A prize of $20 gold is offered to any person making a clean string of ten bull's-eyes during any regular match.

MAGNOLIA RIFLE GALLERY, BOSTON.—The new "ring target" match is proving very popular. All the shooting is very even, and much above the scores made at a one-inch bull's-eye; distance, 100 feet; ten rounds. Following are the best scores:—

R. F. Schaefer	12	12	11	11	12	12	10	12	10	11—113
F. Hollis	11	11	11	10	10	12	11	12	12	12—112
N. C. Stone	12	10	10	10	12	11	12	12	9	12—110
W. Henry	10	10	12	12	11	12	10	11	11	11—110
J. R. F. Schaefer	11	10	10	12	12	9	10	12	11	12—109
H. Tyler	10	12	10	10	11	11	11	10	11	11—107
C. H. Russell	11	8	11	10	10	12	12	12	11	9—106
C. D. Harrison	12	11	12	8	12	12	10	10	11	9—106
N. W. Arnold	8	10	10	12	10	11	9	10	12	11—104
S. C. Noyes	8	10	11	11	11	10	10	10	12	12—103
F. L. Lawrence	11	10	11	11	12	11	10	12	11	11—110
J. S. Bennett	9	12	12	12	4	10	9	12	11	11—102
T. Baxter	10	10	10	12	12	12	10	9	11	11—105
A. C. Gould	12	12	12	11	11	10	10	9	8	7—102

The Marksmen's Badge match closed on New Year's Day, for which three pretty and valuable medals were offered by the management. Splendid results were achieved, and a large total shown by the participants. The following took prizes:—

F. Hollis	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	5—49
	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5—49
	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5—49
J. C. Smith	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	4—49
	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	5—49
	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5—49
W. Henry	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	5—49
	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	4—49
	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	5—49

MAMMOTH RIFLE GALLERY.—*Boston, Jan. 1st*.—The regular monthly prize shoot ended with the best shooting ever done in the gallery. Mr. E. F. Richardson, of the Massachusetts Rifle Association, and Mr. W. H. Harrison, of Raymond Sportsman's Club, both succeeded in making a clean score of eight consecutive bull's-eyes, and they each received the special prize—$20. Following are some of the best scores; 150 feet; rounds, 8:—

Edw. F. Richardson	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5—40
W. H. Harrison	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5—40
U. A. Pollard	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5—38
N. C. Stone	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5—39
C. Edwards	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	5—39
J. Merrill	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	4—39
A. L. Eames	4	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	5—38
N. W. Arnold	4	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	5—38
A. C. Staples	5	5	5	5	5	4	4	5	5—38
E. F. Bassett	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	4—38
H. R. Shaw	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	4—38

Gardner, Jan. 3d.—In spite of the bright and dazzling sunlight the Gardner Rifle Club made some good scores at Hackmatack range to-day. Following are the scores, distance 200 yards, off-hand, two scores of ten shots each, using the fine-ring and Creedmoor target combined:—

H. C. Knowlton	R.	79	99	178
	C.	45	48	93
G. R. Pratt	R.	72	85	157
	C.	45	45	90
G. F. Ellsworth	R.	70	82	152
	C.	43	44	87
H. Pierce	R.	75	74	149
	C.	45	44	89
Chester Hinds	R.	68	62	130
	C.	44	43	87
S. N. Dodge	R.	60	64	124
	C.	41	43	84
William Austin	R.	54	52	106
	C.	41	42	83

Wakefield, Jan. 3d.—Good scores were made to-day in the January series, as follows:—

J. F. R. Schaefer	5 5 4 5 5 4 4—32	E. F. Brooks	4 5 5 5 5 5—34
D. H. Walker	5 4 5 5 5 4 5—33	E. P. Gleason	4 4 5 4 5 4 5—31

—The list of marksmen in the Second Conn. Regiment is a very long one, and Col. Graham leads his men with a very good 44 in the 50.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—The Columbia Rifle Association kept up its series of season badge matches through holiday week. The day after Christmas was frosty and blustering in the extreme, and low scores were made, not high enough to count on the series. Saturday, the 27th ultimo, the short and long range matches were more satisfactory, Mr. Laird making a good 47 at 200 yards and 37 at 300 yards, while Colonel Burnside pulled together a cheering 211 in the face of a strong wind.

The scores were as follows:—

C. H. LAIRD.

200 yards	4	5	5	5	4	5	5	4	5	5	—47
300 yards	4	4	3	3	5	3	5	3	4	3	—37—84

CAPT. CHAMBERS.

200 yards	4	4	4	4	5	5	4	5	4	5	—44
300 yards	3	3	3	5	3	4	3	4	4	3	—35—79

COLONEL BURNSIDE

800 yards	3	5	5	3	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	4	5	5—69
900 yards	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	5—72
1,000 yards	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	3	5	4—70—211

P. J. LAURITZEN.

800 yards	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	3	5	5—72
900 yards	5	5	3	5	5	3	5	5	5	4	5	4	5	5—71
1,000 yards	3	5	5	3	5	3	4	5	5	5	4	5	5	5—65—208

DR. S. I. SCOTT.

800 yards	4	4	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5—72
900 yards	4	2	3	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	0	5	5	5—63
1,000 yards	5	5	5	3	4	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	5—70—205

On Monday, the 29th ultimo, notwithstanding the delightful day, only eight marksmen faced the butt. The light was tricky, and pulled down the off-hand scores especially, much more than the normal high winds at Benning's are apt to do. At long range, however, the slight haze did not seem to interfere materially with the comfort of the shootists. The gentle puffs that danced over the marshes scarcely moved the great vane, which still pointed to 9 o'clock, as if in memory of Saturday's gale. Mr. Lauritzen piled up a clean score at 900 yards, and Colonel Burnside very nearly did the same; these

To going back to the last stage with 148 and 146 to their credit respectively. Dr. Scott was breaking in a new prize gun which, although fairly tractable on being sighted for elevations two days before, now distinguished itself at first appearance in a match by unruliness of temper of a most deplorable kind. The scores for the day's shooting were as follows :—

	200.	300.	Tl.		200.	300.	Tl.
C. H. Laird	41	39	80	H. H. Miller	42	34	76
J. B. Burnside	42	38	80	A. A. Adee (military rifle)*	40	33	76
Capt. B. Chambers	41	37	78				

*Allowance 3.

COL. J. O. P. BURNSIDE.

800 yards	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	4–73	
900 yards	5	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	4–73	
1,000 yards	5	4	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5–73–219	

P. J. LAURITZEN.

800 yards	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	5–73		
900 yards	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5–75		
1,000 yards	5	5	4	4	5	5	5	4	5	5	3	5	5	4	5–69–217		

DR. S. I. SCOTT.

800 yards	5	5	4	4	5	5	0	3	5	5	5	5	5	5	3–64		
900 yards	3	3	3	5	4	3	4	5	5	0	5	4	5	5	5–59		
1,000 yards	4	0	5	3	3	5	5	0	4	3	0	5	5		withdrew.		

Colonel Burnside heads the contestants for the badge thus far, his three highest scores being 213, 216 and 219, aggregating 648, the same total with which he won the Harkness gold medal. Mr. Lauritzen comes next in order. A. A. ADEE.

WEST VIRGINIA.—*Wheeling, Dec. 25th.*—The shooting tournament which was announced by the Wheeling Rifle Club to be held on their range on Christmas was largely attended by riflemen from the city and neighboring towns. The day was quite stormy, and the fast falling snow rendered the bull's-eye very indistinct. The new house lately put up on the range by the club affords good shelter, and as the firing is done through a sliding window it does not matter whether it storms or not. Prof. C. E. Dwight carried off the honors of the day, winning first prize in three of the four matches in which he shot. The Massachusetts target was used, bull's-eye eight inches in diameter with a four inch center, the latter counting twelve, and remainder of bull's-eye eleven, and this down to two by rings two and one-fourth inches apart. The whole target being four feet by six. The shooting was all at two hundred yards and off-hand. The leading scores were :—

First Match.—Amateur's championship match for club members only :—

Babcock	10	7	9	14	11–48	Coe	9	9	7	10	4–39						
Jeager	9	7	8	7	10–41	Clark	9	2	9	6	7–33						

Second Match.—All comers :—

Dwight	9	11	10	10	11–51	Stewart	7	13	9	7	5–40						
Babcock	9	7	12	11	10–49	Clark	6	8	9	11	9–34						
Jeager	9	9	9	7	9–43	Coe	8	5	4	9	7–30						

Third Match :—

Stewart	11	11	9	10	11–52	Jones	5	7	9	9	7–37						
Jeager	12	6	9	12	2–41	Applegate	7	8	8	6	7–36						
Regan	8	7	9	8	9–41	Clark	11	7	7	11	0–36						
Dwight	8	7	7	10	8–40	Babcock	4	8	0	12	9–33						

Fourth Match :—

Dwight	9	11	10	11	11–52	Applegate	6	11	11	8	7–43						
Babcock	8	11	10	10	12–51	Clark	9	11	4	7	10–41						
Jeager	8	10	5	10	12–45	Shafer	11	7	11	8	4–41						

Fifth Match :—

Dwight	8	10	12	9	10–49	Clark	10	3	10	4	10–37						
Babcock	8	7	12	9	9–45												

OHIO—*Cincinnati.*—The following is the score made by the Cincinnati Shooting and Fishing Club, at Trimpe's Range, in the fourth competition for the Baker Medal. Messrs. Weston, Caldwell, Fender and Gindelin in this match shot against Messrs. Baum, Henson, Topf and Hall, the stakes being a game supper for the club ; the conditions of the match being that the score made in the medal match should count for both. As will be seen, Weston's side won by a score of 574 points against 549 points made by Baum's. Distance, 200 yards, off-hand:—

																	Mass. Creed.
W. Caldwell	10	9	10	9	10	11	8	11	10	9	12	10	10	9	10–148		63
M. Gindelin	8	10	11	9	10	12	12	10	8	10	11	7	9	10	8–145		64
G. Henson	7	7	11	11	9	10	10	9	8	10	10	12	9	11	10–144		64
W. Hall	10	8	8	11	8	9	7	9	8	10	10	11	11	12	10–142		64
L. Fender	9	8	9	8	9	10	10	11	12	12	9	10	6	11	7–141		63
Jos. Weston	9	11	8	7	10	12	10	9	9	10	12	11	10	5	7–140		63
D. T. Disney	6	10	12	10	9	11	10	9	6	8	9	11	9	10	10–140		61
O. Topf	5	8	7	8	11	9	10	11	9	8	10	11	8	9	8–132		62
T. A. Baum	9	10	7	11	5	11	8	7	10	10	9	9	8	10	7–131		61

Cincinnati, Jan. 3d.—At the benefit shoot held at Trimpe's Range last week, the following scores were made out of a possible 60 points ; re-entries allowed ; 200 yards : Massachusetts-Creedmoor target, those using a rest being confined to a target reduced for 50 yards :—J. R. Weston, off-hand, 55, a gold scarf-pin ; F. Weiserest, 54, a clock ; L. Fender, off-hand, 51, a razor ; Kastlehorn, rest, 51, box of cigars ; M. Gindelin, off-hand, 50, keg of powder ; G. Henson, off-hand, 50, muzzle-loading rifle ; Harmes, rest, 49, silver cup ; W. Caldwell, off-hand, 48, two hundred bullets ; F. Varmore, rest, 48, cap extractor ; W. Powell, off-hand, 47, a large pound cake ; — Don, rest, 45, cleaning rod ; J. A. Henochsberg, rest, 44 ; C. Kettler, rest, 32, won a small earthern vase, being special prize given for lowest score of the day. A large number of shooters were present.

Score made on the 28th inst. by the Cincinnati Shooting and Fishing Club, in their fifth competition for the Baker Medal ; 200 yards ; off-hand ; target, Massachusetts-Creedmoor :—

																	Mass. Creed.
M. Gindelin	10	10	6	11	10	9	9	11	9	10	12	12	11	10	9–144		64
J. R. Weston	10	8	9	10	10	10	10	8	12	7	7	11	10	8–140			62
G. Hedson	11	6	7	12	9	10	10	10	9	11	9	10	7	9	11–141		63
W. Hall	11	10	11	8	12	6	11	10	9	6	10	10	9	9	9–141		62
L. Fender	9	11	7	6	9	7	9	11	10	10	11	10	10	11	10–141		63
W. Campbell	12	9	9	6	11	9	10	11	10	8	10	12	8	9	8–141		63
Theo. Baum	8	9	9	11	11	11	11	11	10	9	9	9	6	10	8	7–140	64
W. Caldwell	8	10	7	8	10	9	6	9	9	8	7	12	10	10	7	130	60
O. Topf	8	7	9	8	7	6	5	9	10	11	6	10	10	10	8–124		58

C.

ILLINOIS—*Chicago*—The business boom has knocked the wind out of the rifle clubs hereabouts, and until the ethereal mildness of spring time there will not be any practice to speak of on the ranges. The galleries are too tame for us old cocks who can't see any fun in pop guns. LU.

LOUISIANA—*New Orleans, Dec. 21st,* 1879.—The ninth and final competition for the Inter-State Mobile Trophy was shot on the range at Frogmoor to-day between teams of the Washington and Louisiana Field Artillery. The conditions were teams of eight each, military rifles and rules, 200 and 500 yards, seven rounds at each range, with two sighting shots. The atmosphere was clear and bright, light good, and wind somewhat choppy. At the first distance both teams shot in good form, the average being almost centres per shot, but with Glynn's team two points in the lead—213 to the 211 of the Washingtons. As the afternoon advanced the light became bad, the wind strengthened, causing some of the most reliable to come to grief. At the close the Louisianas had gained ten more points, having had 209 to the 199 of the Washingtons, and thus winning by 12 points. Of the nine matches the Louisiana team won the first with 365 ; second, 396 ; third 345 ; seventh, 399 ; and ninth, 422 ; and the Washington team the fourth with 345 ; fifth, 363 ; sixth, 403 ; and eighth on 390. The following are the scores :—

LOUISIANA FIELD ARTILLERY.	200 Yds.	500 Yds.	Total.
Geschwind	32	29	61
Weiss	28	32	60
Bercegay	31	26	57
Fortier	22	33	55
Glynn	29	25	54
Salleau	27	24	51
Durel	20	24	44
Thompson	24	16	40
Grand total			442

WASHINGTON ARTILLERY.	200 Yds.	500 Yds.	Total.
Miller	30	28	58
Selph	25	32	57
Arms	29	26	55
Dupre	27	24	51
Charlton	36	24	60
Bradford	26	24	50
Michael	24	22	46
Villarubia	24	19	43
Grand total			410

Game Bag and Gun.

GAME IN SEASON IN JANUARY.

Hares, brown and gray. Wild duck, geese, brant, etc.

FOR FLORIDA.

Deer, Wild Turkey, Woodcock, Quail, Snipe, Ducks, and Wild Fowl. "Bay birds" generally, including various species of plover, sand piper, snipe, curlew, oyster-catcher, surf birds, phalaropes, avocets, etc., coming under the group *Limicolæ* or Shore Birds.

GAME AND FISH DIRECTORY.

In sending reports for the FOREST AND STREAM Directory to Game and Fish Resorts, our correspondents are requested to give the following particulars, with such other information as they may deem of value ; State, Town, County ; means of access ; Hotel and other accommodations ; Game and its Season ; Fish and its Season: Boats, Guides, etc.; Name of person to address ;— after the following model :—NEW YORK, *Bay Shore*, Suffolk County, Long Island. Reached by Long Island Railroad, forty miles from Hunter's Point. Hotel—Prospect House, John S. Rogers, proprietor. $12 per week. *Game*—Ducks of all varieties and geese, October 1st to May 1st ; bay birds, after July 10th ; quail, November 1st to January 1st. *Fish*—Bluefish, June 1st to November 1st ; sea bass, kingfish, porgies, and sheepshead, all summer. Boats, $3 per day. Address, John S. Rogers, as above.

PATTERN TESTS.

It is impossible to fix upon any one pattern as a standard by which to guage the shooting qualities of individual guns, because of so wide a diversity in the degree of choke. We have therefore selected the two extremes, a cylinder bore and a very full chokebore, and give below such patterns as good guns of each class should make. Between the two limits of 110 for cylinder and 240 for extreme choke most of our readers will probably find their records to accord with the divergence of their guns from these two bores.

A cylinder bore gun loaded with 1¼ oz. No. 7 shot should put 110 pellets into a 30-inch circle at 40 yards.

An extreme choke bore gun, loaded with 1¼ oz. of No. 7 shot should put 240 pellets into a 30-inch circle at 40 yards.

A good choke bore, such as we prefer for general shooting, should put between 180 and 200 pellets into the same circle under the same conditions. There is a golden mean in pattern. While a gun that drives its shot packed like a bullet requires sure aim, and a big score with it counts more than with a scattering chamber, the game is terribly mutilated and butchered.

The patterns given above are with the following charges of powder :—

TWELVE BORE.	TEN BORE.
6¼ lbs. to 7 lbs.	2¼ dr. to 3 dr.
7 lbs. to 7¼ lbs.	3 dr. to 3¼ dr.
7¼ lbs. to 8½ lbs.	3¼ dr. to 4 dr.
7½ lbs. to 8 lbs.	3½ dr. to 4 dr.
8 lbs. to 8½ lbs.	3¾ dr. to 4 dr.
8½ lbs. to 9 lbs.	4 dr.
9 lbs. to 10½ lbs.	4 dr. to 5 dr.

—The New Jersey State Sportsman's Association will hold its annual meeting at Osborne's Hotel, Jersey City Heights, to-day at 1 P. M.

MICHIGAN VENISON.—It was before the first of January that we received from Mr. S. A. McLean, of Bay City, a saddle of venison from the Michigan woods, a trophy of Mr. McLean's skill with the rifle. May his arm never falter nor his aim be less true.

CHEAP GUNS.—We need hardly caution our readers against investing in the $4 guns now advertised so extensively. The man who puts his money into one of these arms puts it where he will never get any return for it. In buying a gun deal with first-class, reliable firms, and do not think to get a good arm for a song. The dealers in sportsmen's goods whose names are found in our columns are all reliable, and an order may be sent to them with perfect satisfaction. The cheap guns which are given away are either unsafe to handle or else they are old models for which no ammunition can be found.

—Mr. Henry C. Squires, who has advertised with us from the founding of this paper, assures us of his appreciation of FOREST AND STREAM as an advertising medium, and attributes much of his success in building up a business by which he is supplying the finest guns of foreign and domestic manufacture to leading sportsmen in every State in the Union, to the fact that he has appealed to this class through our columns. We understand that he is arranging for a largely increased trade in fine breech-loading guns during the coming year, and so gratifying has been the success of the Greener hammerless, that he has given orders for the building of 200, and will carry a full line in stock of all sizes and grades.

HUNTING THE WILD TURKEY.—The valuable paper on the "Origin of the Wild Turkey," contributed by Professor Elliott Coues to our last issue, is supplemented today by a sketch of turkey-hunting in Virginia. And here is a note from Indianapolis, Ind., under date of Dec. 30th, which shows that Virginia is by no means alone in her abundant supply of these game birds :—

Our winter is mild. Few quail have been taken, but I believe we have a goodly supply for next season's breeding. A few days since one of the men on my farm, thirty miles north of here, while hunting for wild turkeys found one hanging in a jungle of oak limbs, where several trees had been blown down, just at the edge of my corn field. It had evidently been flushed, and in its sudden flight had caught its neck and strangled to death. Three weeks since, near Spencer, this State, my brother killed a large wild gobbler which came from the woods into his barnyard to visit his tame turkeys. It weighed twenty pounds, and the beard was eight inches long.

THE FLORIDA PARTY.—If four men do not enjoy the next two months it will not be from a lack of fine country or pleasant companionship. We have the following advices from the Florida party recently made up through ourselves. The letter is dated at Cedar Keys, Dec. 29, 1879 :—

We leave Cedar Keys to-morrow for a trip down the Gulf coast as far as Ten Thousand Islands. Have chartered the sloop *Sam Johnson*, owned by Mr. E. Faber, the great lead-pencil maker. He owns a large cedar mill here, running day and night for the supply of his pencil trade. Our outfit is said to be the best ever having left Cedar Keys. Our party consists of Dr. A. Ferber, W. L. Brooks and H. H. Benedict, of New York ; Thos. C. Steel, of Philadelphia ; a pilot, a cook, and our setter dog, Tom. We will be gone two months and anticipate a good time. We have a valuable addition to our party in Dr. Ferber, who being an M.D. can administer to our wants in case of sickness. Our mail point is at "Punta Rassa," where we get the mail but twice while on our trip.

T. C. STEEL.

NEW HAMPSHIRE—*Nashua, Jan. 1st,* 1880.—Our record for the past year shows that while fishermen have had more than good luck, hunters have had poorer than usual. Trout fishermen brought in magnificent strings the past summer, pound and pound and a half fish were frequently exhibited by successful anglers. I do not hesitate to give our fish laws full credit for the showing ; the law is respected in this vicinity—that is to say, as much as any law—and we are a law-abiding people. Woodcock shooting has not been good, only a few good bags have been brought in. Ruffed grouse have been scarce. Snares have caught thousands from Hillsborough county alone within the past few years. We have now a stringent law against snaring, and judging from the scarcity of snares on the partridge ground the past fall, the exterminators of this noble game bird have given up their nefarious business, at least for a season.

Pickerel fishing through the ice has commenced in good earnest. Good luck has been the rule ; five hundred weight or more have been taken within the past fortnight by the lucky ones. Fox and rabbit hunting is now in order. Reynard is successful, as usual, in giving the boys the "go-by," but half a dozen this year's brushes attest that he has lost so many of his uncles or his aunts through the skill of some of our friends.

WEBB.

THE BEAVER RIVER CLUB.—*Springfield, Mass., Dec. 30th,* 1879.—The sixth annual re-union and supper of the Beaver River Club will be held at E. C. Barr's, Springfield, Mass., Jan. 16th. FRANK BOLLES, JR., Sec.

FOXES AND QUAIL.—*Aslfield, Mass., Dec.* 22d, 1879.—Foxes are increasing to such an extent in this section that unless something is done to check them they will materially lessen the "bird crop." I have been shooting grouse and woodcock constantly since Sept. 1st with fair success, and have not found a single tick. But judging from the piles of feathers I came across, old Reynard is getting more than his share, and I hope our law-makers at the "Hub" will not fail to pass a law offering a generous bounty for the scalps of such game-destroying "varmints." Hares are fairly plenty, and mink, muskrat, etc., unusually so. I think there are grouse enough left for a fair stock for another year if the foxes let them alone. RUFF.

CONNECTICUT—*Granby, Jan. 5th.*—The great northern hare, or white rabbit, is very abundant a few miles from here, and last Friday my pack of English hare beagles ran one several hours, when I ended the chase by shooting the hare. A. E.

NEW JERSEY—*Beverly, Dec. 27th,* 1879.—New Jersey people respect their game laws and observe them as much as any other State, consequently we find good shooting. Most of the farmers post their lands, but a polite request is as politely granted. More than the usual number of quail are left over for another year, especially "down in the pines," where the cover affords them better protection. Cover did I say? I mean the "cripple," or the "spung." That's where the native Jerseyman hunts for quail. We found several coveys of quail in the "Big Gum Spung." Christmas day we bagged several woodcock, one weighing nine ounces. Seven and eight ounces are very common at this late season. To see these fat noble birds ought to extinguish any desire one may have to shoot the poor little things in July and August. May their numbers increase. But we hope and pray in vain, unless the close time is extended. DOWN-EASTER.

KENTUCKY—*Owensburg, Dec. 24th*, 1879.—The organization of a shooting club is being earnestly discussed by the leading sportsmen of this city. It is a sensible move and one in the right direction. Mansfield Martin, a citizan of Murray's Precinct, aged 81 years, killed a hawk recently with a rifle, out of the top of a tall hickory tree, being at the distance of 100 yards from the tree at the time of firing. Darien County is not exactly the garden of the gods, and yet, wild violets have been found blooming in the woods and fields here in the middle of December, while an old turkey here, at Jack Heads, near West Louisville, took advantage of the business boom in this section and hatched out sixteen young turkeys on the 19th inst. John Hancock captured an eagle in his corn field several days ago that measures eight feet from tip to tip.

The glass-ball shooting match that occurred in Griffith's Woods on Friday, Dec. 12th, 1879, resulted in the following scores; five balls each; 18 yards:—

No. 1. Charley Elder, 4; Dick White, 3; Claude Harris, 2; Clarence Boulware, 3; Seth Palmer, 4.

No. 2. C. Elder, 2; Dick White, 1; C. Boulware, 1; Seth Palmer, 2; C. Harris, 4; Allan Boyd, 4; first money divided by Harris and Boyd.

No. 3. C. Elder, 4; Dick White, 1; D. Vowels, 3; Claude Harris, 4; C. Boulware, 1; Seth Palmer, 2.

No. 4. Dick White, 1; Clarence Boulware, 2.

No. 5. White, 5; Boulware, 4.

No. 6. White, 1; Boulware, 4.

No. 7. Elder, 4; White, 3; Harris; Vowels, 1; Palmer, 2; Boulware, 5.

No. 8. Eight balls; Boulware, 2; Palmer, 5.

No. 9. Five balls: D. M. McHenry, 2; Palmer, 2.

Tie shot off; McHenry, 3; Palmer, 4; TENNESSEE.

ARKANSAS—*Jacksonport, Dec. 27th*, 1879.—The shooting prospects of this region were greatly injured by a long continued drought. Ducks and geese came on in force, but finding our lakes and sloughs dry, went on.

In Cache River bottom deer have been moderately plenty. Turkeys in reasonably full supply and well distributed. Only the chosen few, however, are able to feast upon birds of this species of their own killing. Coons and possums in abundance, and plenty of squirrels to fall back upon.

Virginia partridges, though known to be in unusual quantity, owing to the dry weather, it is thought, have been hard to find until quite lately. They seem now to have packed, after the manner of prairie chickens, and are found in very large droves, are very wild, and do not lie well to the dog. They have so far suffered no damage from severe weather, and if they continue to take care of themselves, as against the ravenous hunter, there will be a magnificent breeding stock left. So mote it be.

YELL.

WHERE ARE THE DUCKS?—*Willis, Tex., Dec. 30th*, 1879.—Always previous to this winter, when we had an abundant mast, we had plenty of ducks. We have this season the greatest abundance of mast and all other kinds of acorn, together with an abundance of wild rye along the margin of the San Jacinto River, yet but few ducks have visited us so far. Some friends and myself have made some good bags of mallard, wood-duck, and greenwing teal, yet all kinds are scarce. Some attribute it to the drought, all the ponds having dried up; but in the river and creeks there is plenty of running water. What ducks we do kill are extremely tat. We get 15 to 25 mallard to the gun, hunting along the banks of the river and creeks, which I consider the cream of duck hunting, when the day is cool and you have a good spaniel along and a good breech-loader, and a flock of greenheads from five to thirty in nearly every bend—the finest sportsman's duck on earth—the handsomest, gamiest of his tribe. Talk about your canvas-back, sprigtail, teal, red-head, etc., but of all the feathered tribe on land or in water, I think the mallard duck, and the manner and methods of hunting him, combined with his beauty, size, and elegance, and his excellence as a table fowl, render him the most attractive game bird in the world. C. L. J.

MICHIGAN—*Detroit, Jan. 3d.*—E. H. Gilman and Jno. E. Long, of this city, were out on a hunt three days last week, bagging 26 quail, 25 partridges, and 5 rabbits. Wm. McSweeney, of Frazer, Mich., formerly of this city, and Ed. H. Gillman, of this city, paid the feathery tribe of Her Majesty's domains a visit of two days this week, and bagged 21 partridges, 28 quail, and 3 wild turkeys. DRUID.

PROVOKING.—*Brooklyn, N.Y., Jan. 2d.*—An old friend of mine, and an excellent shot, writes me from the country describing his experience in shooting at a single solitary duck swimming in the "Old Pond." "After shooting deliberately at the duck eleven times, framing it closely with bullet holes, the bird deliberately arose and flew away unharmed and untouched. I never indeed, or 'hardly ever,' felt deliberately meaner and more sneakingly unwell in my life, and I immediatedly headed for home, avoiding everybody on the way, and crawled in." L. B. F. H.

KENTUCKY CAMP LIFE.

IN my recent account of a trip taken in April last down on Nolin River I promised, after saying I would go again, to give an account of the luck we had. I would hardly do so if it were not that I remember one of my old Professors saying, in lecturing on a certain operation, that statistics were not reliable, for only the successful cases were reported. If the operation killed, nothing was ever said or reported; therefore I take it that the failures in hunts and fishing are hushed up, and only those in which the writer himself was surprised by success are ever written up. Therefore I shall give you this, though I can claim neither success nor failure. I left here on Saturday, September 13th last, on the early train for Millwood, a station on the P. and E. R. R. 36 miles distant, and met the party with which I had arranged to go. There we prepared tent, provisions and all necessary camp equipage, and left before day Sunday morning for Nolin River in Edmonson County, with "Old Elvis" (colored) and his hounds. The point aimed at was eighteen miles away, over a mountain road or path that an Indian of the Cooper pattern would lose his way in traveling. After a walk and ride (principally walk) of the whole distance, we arrived at our destination at twelve o'clock; prepared a hasty dinner, pitched our tents, collected straw for bedding, putting baggage away, fixing eating table, etc. Right here let me say what I have found out in regard to that most important thing in camping, a good bed. I have slept on everything, from a pile of rotten wood to a camp lounge, and wished I was at home every night, until I had my better half make me what is known as a "tick," *i. e.*, a piece of bed-ticking sewed in shape of a matrass with a hole in one end to fill up by. Fill this with wheat or oat straw and lay it on a good straw foundation, and with a good tent and plenty of "kiver" you can defy the elements. No disparagement is intended to the camp lounges, but it is a standing joke with us old campaigners to allow the green-horns to rush off to bed first for the purpose of getting the lounge and then to have the laugh on them next morning.

Monday morning Old Elvis—the happiest darkey on earth—awoke the camp from a deep, peaceful rest with his old cow horn bugle that set the hounds a howling. A fresh bath in the clear waters of Nolin gave us new life and mastodon appetites. After breakfast Capt. W. called the roll and assigned each man to his duty for the day. We had been by appointment joined the evening we arrived by a party of three from Senora, Ky. This made the party eleven strong, not counting Old Elvis and our three dogs. A portion were detailed to drive for deer and the rest for fishing, and all left camp to rendezvous at noon. I was in the detail ordered down the river, and with a bucket of minnows and rigging footed it over "high bill and low dale" the longest one and a half miles I ever walked; up and down is not counted in that country. The river was in a low stage and, if possible, in bloom (as I see that is the latest excuse), consequently the nibbles were very few, but, as in all such cases, the excitement more intense. We fished some of the best looking pools I ever saw, changing minnows and using all the art we were capable of, but almost in vain, our efforts being rewarded at noon by a total string of six bass of medium size and a five pound catfish. Getting back to camp in time for dinner, we found the deer hunters had returned with worse luck than the fishermen. A good rest until four o'clock put us in the humor for another trial, and we selected the foot of the dam for the evening's fishing. Luck was again poor, and we early dropped into camp for supper. After supper came the usual flow of good humor, and jokes were cracked, pipes smoked, and the camp fire sent out its ruddy flame, lighting up the grand old trees in that peculiar weird and fascinating manner so dear to all of us who have experienced it. Ten o'clock found us all in bed preparing to go to sleep, when Tom G. alarmed us by announcing that a panther was prowling near the camp. Every man seized a gun and stood on the defensive. The fire burned low and the silence was awful. Soon a low, plaintive quivering cry was heard, causing half the crowd to shudder, the other half to burst into a fit of laughter, for it was the well known cry of the little screech owl. This event kept us awake and up until one in the morning, when we were more successful in wooing the drowsy god.

Daylight, Tuesday, found us around the breakfast table in a cloud of steam from the coffee boiler and hot rasher of breakfast bacon. Pretty much the same work was laid out for us as on Monday, and as far as fishing went pretty much the same success. However the hunters returned at an early hour with a spike buck as a bag, and great at an early hour with a spike buck as a bag, and great at an early hour with a spike buck as a bag, and great rejoicing followed, for we had begun to fear that our trip would be a failure. To make this long story short, I will say that we remained until Friday morning, having a fair share of success in fishing and lots of fun in driving deer, as one or two were started every day, but they seemed to know where the new hands were stationed, and invariably run through their stands, consequently we got no more. But the one we had gave us all the meat we wanted and a saddle to carry home. The same can be said as to the fish, for we ate all we wanted and carried some home. The country is extremely rough and rugged, and some of the people are the reverse of hospitable; but we treated them well and I think won over the most of them. It is a great country for "moonshine," and they look on every one with great suspicion, being always on the lookout for revenue officers. A. W. M.

Elizabethtown, Dec. 13th, 1879.

SHOOTING MATCHES.

NEW YORK CITY—*Jan. 1st.*—Match at pigeons; 25 yards rise; 80 yards boundary; Hurlingham rules; sweepstakes:—

A. H. Brown	1 2 0 1—3	S. W. Johnson	1 0 0 0 1—2
Will Herring	1 0 1 1 1—4	J. K. Taylor	0 1 0 1 1—3
Harry Pitt	1 1 1 1 0—4		

Herring and Pitt divided.

In shooting off tie Tay.or won, killing 1 and missing 1; Brown missing 2.

Second sweepstakes:—

Anderson	1 0 0 0 0—1	Grain	0 1 1 1 1—4
A. H. Brown	0 1 1 1 1—4	Taylor	1 1 0 1 0—3
S. W. Johnson	0 1 1 1 0—3	Will Herring	0 1 1 1 1—4
Harry Pitt	1 1 1 1 1—5		

Ties shot off—Brown, 10; Herring, 10; Grain, 11.

Third sweepstakes:—

A. H. Brown	0 1 1 1 1 0 1 0 1 0—6
Taylor	1 1 1 0 0 1 0 1 0 1—6
Harry Pitt	1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0—8
S. W. Johnson	1 1 0 1 1 0 0 1 1 1—8
Grain	0 1 1 0 1 1 1 0 1 1—7

Ties shot off, miss and out:—Taylor, 0; A. H. Brown, 1 1 0 0 0; L. W. Johnson, 1 1 0 0 1.

LONG ISLAND—*Brown's Driving Park, Jan. 1st.*—The following match was shot for satisfaction, "etc.," New Year's Day afternoon. The birds flew wild and had to be hit hard; 25 birds each; 5 traps; 3 yards apart; handicap rise; 80 yards boundary; 15 ounce shot; American Hurlingham rules.—

Allan Nichols, 28 yards	21	4	25
W. R. Henderson, 25 yards	17	8	25
George Henderson, 25 yards	17	8	25

Mr. George Henderson won in shooting off the tie, killing three birds straight; Mr. W. R. Henderson missing his third bird. Referee—Mr. Leonard Brown. Manager—Elvert Brown.

NEW JERSEY—*Saturday, Jan. 3d.*—A fifty-bird match between Messrs. M. D. Slocum and Walter Dayton was shot at Farmingdale, N. J. The conditions were 21 yards rise, single barrel, H. and T. traps. Slocum killed 40 and Dayton 37 birds.

Messrs. L. Benjamin and D. Thomas, both of New York, shot a pigeon match at Long Branch. The conditions were 25 birds each, 25 yards rise, two traps, each to find trap and handle, Long Island rules, $50 a side. Thomas won by a score of 21 to 20.

Members of the Middlesex, Amboy and Rahway pigeon clubs held a number of events at Tremley Shooting Park. The most interesting match was a competition for a handsome pigeon gun. The conditions were 10 birds each, handicap rise, Hurlingham rules. Mr. William Burnett, of Amboy, carried off the trophy, shooting off a tie of 9 with Dr. Mott, of New York.

A pigeon match came off at New Brunswick, N. J., between Messrs. U. C. John-on and Gustave Granger. The match was for $100 a side, 50 birds each; find, trap and handle for each other. H. and T. traps, single barrel. Johnson won by killing 39; Granger, 37.

Some "sweep" shooting took place for purses at Bayonne, N. J., the first being between Messrs. Fits, Woods and Ingalish. The conditions were 3 birds each, two traps, handicap rise, single barrels. The first round ended in a tie. The shoot-off resulted in favor of Fits. In another sweep of three, with the same conditions, the first two were find, Ingalish, who killed all three, the second money, after the shoot-off of a tie, went to Mr. Johnson. In a bird about sweep, first miss out, the first share of the stakes went to Mr. Childers on 7 birds; Mr. Fits took second money and Mr. English third.

Newark, Jan. 5th.—Shoot on New Year's Day: 15 glass balls; 18 yards; Bogardus' trap; left, right and away:—

Wmans	1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—13		
Speer	0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 1 0—10		
Wooden	1 0 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 0 0 0 0—7		
Mulford	0 1 0 1 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0—5		
Holden	0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 1 0 0 1 0 0 0—3		
Rawley	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 1 0 0—2		

H. E. W.

Rutherford Park, Dec. 25th.—Match of the Gun and Fishing Club. Pigeons; 21 yards; 1¼ ounce shot; club rules:—

Glastaeter	1 1 0 0 0—2	Lane	0 1 1 1 1—4
Coe	0 1 1 0 1—3	J. Vreeland	1 0 0 0 0—1
Van Roden	0 0 0 0 1—1	Wood	1 0 0 0 0—1
Jeaneret	0 0 1 1 —2		

Second match; glass balls: 15 yards; club rules:—

Glastaeter	1 0 1 1 0—3	Lane	0 0 1 0 1—2
Coe	0 0 1 0 0—1	J. L. Vreeland, jr	1 1 1 1 1—5
Van Roden	0 0 1 0 1—2	Wood	1 0 1 0 1—3
Jeaneret	0 1 1 0 1—3		

—The Essex Society for the Protection of Game will hold its regular monthly shoot at Erb's, Bloomfield road, Newark, N. J., on the 18th.

PENNSYLVANIA—*Applebachsville, Jan. 1st.*—Match between the sportsmen of Quakertown and Applebachsville; shooting for turkeys and wild geese; 21 yards rise; glass balls:—

Owen Kramer	3 3 3 2 —11	S. T. Laubenstine	5 4 3 4 4 —20
Henry Headman	4 4 5 3 3 4—25	W. Sleifer	2 3 2 —7
Milton Earny	4 4 3 5 3 2 21	Lewis Ahern	—1

Champion match between Earny and Headman:—Earny missed his 18th, and Headman broke 18. S. F. S.

FLORIDA—*Jacksonville, Jan. 1st.*—Colonel C. A. Loud and A. Frenchy Johnson, of Boston, had a glass-ball shoot to-day under the rules of the Jacksonville Gun Club, at 100 glass balls, from a rotary trap. The scores ran as follows:—

Colonel C. A. Loud	5 5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5	5—49 5—98
A. Frenchy Johnson	5 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 4 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5	5—49 5—97

GLASS-BALL SHOOTING.—*New York, January 5th.*—*Editor Forest and Stream:*—I want to say a few words in regard to glass-ball shooting. As I was the first man to invent a trap to throw a ball so as to afford good practice, was the means of placing this popular mode of wing practice before the public, I believe I can justly put forth advice without being accused of egotism or improper motives, simply because I sell glass balls or traps.

What I would say is for the benefit of shooters generally, being the honest conclusions I have arrived at after considerable experience in the field and before the trap. The average shooter will practice at glass balls, in order to fit himself for practical shooting in the field; therefore it is sufficiency in the field will depend very much upon the style of glass-ball practice he adopted. I am still convinced that, for practical purposes, there exists at present no better system of glass-ball practice than that which I first put before the public, that shooting from three traps, placed on yards apart, the centre trap to throw the ball straight away, and the two outside traps to throw a quarter ball across the line of the central trap, at about fifteen yards behind that trap. One advantage of this setting of the traps, is that the broken glass falls within a certain space, and can be more easily cleaned from the ground. The reason why I have continued to make and place my traps so as to throw balls as I explained it, is that I hunted for many years in the field for market, and I know that nine birds out of ten raised will fly straight back or present a quarter shot; and if in actual ball practice all clubs will follow my advice, and not be led astray by fancy and impracticable ideas, they will shoot glass balls from my traps, and according to my rules based upon extended experience, which will afford them more genuine practice than any other, besides having the desirable effect of establishing a standard trap, and setting thereof, rules and ball, for all contests and practice, which would result in the greatest good to the greatest number.

A trap for the glass ball is now established at the shooter, in actual practice at wing shooting. I am now about to manufacture my own traps and glass balls, and it shall be my special care that my traps shall be made reliable and serviceable; and in order to establish glass-ball shooting as it ought to be, where clubs wish three of my traps, I am prepared to furnish them at a discount.

My rough surface glass ball is certainly the best ball in the market for all purposes. The smooth ball to break, when hit by shot, must be made so thin that it invariably breaks upon the ground, is shattered in the trap, and hundreds are broken in shipping. My rough ball is strong for shipping, does not break in the trap, nor upon the ground, while it is sure to break when hit in the air by shot.

Shooters will therefore find the rough surface ball more economical even at cost of one or two dollars per thousand more than the smooth ball. I have perfected arrangements to manufacture my own balls, and will place them in the market at a price which makes them come cheaper for club use than any other now offered. I will establish a depot for the sale of traps and balls under my personal direction, and respectfully refer clubs and others interested, to my regular advertisement as to price and my future address. A. H. BOGARDUS.

Archery.

NOTES FROM ILLINOIS.

THE year just closed has seen the "Rational Pastime"—archery—grow from its infancy, in our country, to vigorous youth; and ere another twelvemonth passes it will have arrived at early manhood. The year 1879 must always be a memorable one in the annals of our favorite sport. A great number of new clubs were formed, several State tournaments held, and the first meetings of the National and Eastern Archery Associations will certainly be long remembered. Then the interest in archery shown by the FOREST AND STREAM and its correspondents must date from the last year. The discussion of the relative merits of American and English bows still continues, and as one correspondent has remarked, probably no one has been converted. And argument will not do it. All the printers' ink in the land will not convince an archer that one bow is better than another. Unless a novice he will only judge of the worth of a bow by a thorough use of it. The best bow is not simply the one which will last longest and carry farthest. A steel bow might be made to last a life time, and a sixty pound bow will undoubtedly carry farther than one of forty pounds made from the same material. Yet no one would think of using either. That is the best bow which is powerful enough to do the work required of it and does it with the greatest ease to the shooter.

The 100 yard range may be easily shot with a yew bow of so few pounds pull that there will be almost no perceptable recoil; whereas a hard wood bow powerful enough to command the distance with any reasonable levation would have a very decided recoil. And though

n archer equally acquainted with the two bows might r a time score as well with one as the other, his advancement would certainly be more rapid with that bow which caused the less expenditure of physical force.

And if there is any bow of the same cost, of the same pull, and of slight recoil, that will carry an arrow with as low a flight as a yew, we have yet to see it, or hear of it (we know nothing of the celebrated rawhide bow). And, as I have said several times before, the Highland Park archers believe there is no bow like an Aldred. Perhaps we are prejudiced! But we know a host of the best archers in the country have the same way of thinking; and one of them has recently received a letter from Major Fisher, of England, in which he gives his preference for Aldred's goods. Our experience has been that Aldred's bows not only shoot better than any other, but wear better. Mr. Hall had one break, after it had done long service. Dr. Weston had an English yew which began to pinch; without waiting for it to break, he had one half of his bow and the unbroken half of Mr. Hall's put together by Spalding Brothers, of Chicago. We do not believe there is a bow in the country which has shot a greater number of arrows than the Doctor's, and the bow is as perfect and shoots as strong as ever. Mr. Kyle has a beautiful Aldred Spanish yew, which has been owned by three different members of our club, and shot thousands of arrows, and is still a perfect bow. Mr. Carver has never broken an Aldred yew, though he has been trying to. For some months he has been using a 5 feet 6 inches, 28 pounds, ladies' bow, with a 28-inch arrow, doing his best shooting, and without injury to the bow. With this light bow he scored at 100 yards 72 arrows, 33 hits, 113 score. We believe no bow of the same pull, save a yew, could have done the same work.

American dealers in English archery have made a great mistake in charging from 35 to 50 per cent. more than they should have done for their goods. We import our goods directly from Aldred, Mr. Carver kindly acting as agent for us, and charging nothing for his trouble. In this way we save at least 25 per cent. on arrows, and 50 per cent. on bows. For $20 we can get as fine and durable a Spanish yew as one would wish, and a better one than can be bought here for $40. If your wish a better bow for half your money, do your own importing.

Since the national meeting in Chicago our archers have improved very fast, and chiefly for two reasons—they do not shoot half as much, and use from ten to twenty pounds lighter bows. Don't shoot too often nor too many arrows in a day, and a 40lb. yew bow is heavy enough for any man.

The advancement which archers make in their second season's practice is much greater than they will ever make in any one year after. Last year only three members of our club scored over 100 with 30 arrows at 60 yards. Two made 102 and one made as high as 147. This year the following scores have been made:—

W. B. D. Gray	29—165	E. B. Weston	28—160
Ford P. Hall	28—164	H. C. Carver	29—159
O. W. Kyle	28—162	E. H. Beebe	28—152

Since the commencement of winter the following scores have been made—the 60 yard shooting this week with snow covering the ground and the mercury below freezing:—

AMERICAN ROUND.

	—40 Yds.—		—50 Yds.—		—60 Yds.—		—Total.—	
Dr. Weston	30	174	28	148	28	150	86	472
Mr. Gray	30	190	29	151	26	122	85	463

144 arrows at 60 yards:—

	1st 24.		2d 24.		3d 24.		4th 24.		5th 24.		6th 24.	
Dr. Weston	24	108	22	130	19	85	22	102	19	95	20	80
Mr. Gray	19	93	20	84	23	103	21	87	22	100	20	90

Who will join the Winter Practice Club?

Already we begin to think of the next grand annual meeting of the National Association. We believe it is the wish of every member of our club to shoot no more "American Rounds" at the grand annual meetings. By all means continue the team shoot, but let it be at 60 yards, or at 60 and 80.

We understand there is to be a meeting of the National Association in Chicago on the 28th inst., and we urge all clubs to send representatives. The place and time of holding the next grand annual meeting are to be decided, and other arrangements made. N. K. D.

CHICAGO.—The following scores were made at the Exposition Building Jan. 1st; 30 arrows; 60 yards:—

	Hits.	Score.		Hits.	Score.
H. C. Carver	29	147	S. B. Eagan	22	101
	28	159		20	107
	30	174		26	127

NEW YORK ARCHERY CLUB.—As noticed in our last issue, a team of this club visited the Ascham Archers of Brooklyn, E. D., at their hall, corner Division avenue and Clymer street, to shoot a friendly match, Dec. 30th, 1879. The hall being triangular, with the targets at the small end, they have the appearance of being at a greater distance than they actually are. The Ascham Club have experimented with lights to the best advantage, but will, without doubt, improve much upon the same more before long. Tuesday evening the Ascham team had their target, as usual, on an iron stand, while the New York team had their target suspended by ropes close to the butting. The New York team had visited the hall but once before for practice, and it was comparatively a new ground for them.

The shooting commenced shortly after 8 o'clock, and sixty arrows were shot. The New York team shooting much quicker than the others, finished their scores first. The bows used in the contest were of American make, and the New York team used the patent rawhide-backed bow, which is the favorite with them, the club using them altogether, with one or two exceptions. The following shows the record of the match; and while, perhaps, the scores are not high, it must be borne in mind that it was the first attempt of amateurs, and their first appearance in public:—

NEW YORK ARCHERY CLUB TEAM.

	Arrows.	Hits.	Scored.	Total.
Mrs. De Luna	30	24	106	
	30	29	100—	206
Miss E. T. Morton	30	21	89	
	30	28	114	203
John W. Sutton	30	30	152	
	30	30	150—	302
George D. Pond	30	23	105	
	30	23	117—	222
Dr. A. B. De Luna	30	23	91	
	30	25	99—	190
James W. Auten, Jr.	30	29	151	
	30	28	116—	267
Grand total				1,390

ASCHAM ARCHERY CLUB TEAM.

	Arrows.	Hits.	Scored.	Total.
Mrs. A Geyer	30	19	81	
	30	25	91	172
Miss Von der Luke	30	18	51	
	30	18	81	148
Mr. J. L. Chapman	30	28	170	
	30	28	154—	324
Mr. A. Geyer	30	24	110	
	34	20	136—	246
Mr. Joseph Marsh	30	26	116	
	30	30	130—	246
Mr. W. H. Robinson	32	18	98	
	30	23	87—	185
Grand total				1,321

The New York team thus won the match with 69 points to spare. It is expected that as soon as the New York Club obtain their hall for evening practice, a return match will be shot, and we may look for another splendid contest. Any of our readers desiring to witness the New York Archery Club shoot are welcome, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday afternoons, at Excelsior Hall, corner Ninth avenue and Twenty-seventh street, where they are at present located, until a place can be obtained for the evening. The club met as usual at their hall Saturday, Jan. 3d, a large number of members and spectators being present. The weekly meetings seem to be attracting a greater number each week. What will be the result when they shoot in the evenings?

Yachting and Boating.

☞ *The time for electing officers for the ensuing year being now at hand, we request secretaries of yacht clubs to forward the new lists as soon as convenient.*

LIST OF RACES SAILED IN AMERICAN AND CANADIAN WATERS, 1879.

As this list is necessarily compiled from accounts published, it cannot be complete, but what omissions there may be are few in number and not of importance. The dates of two or three races, where the results have not been recorded, are inserted in the list. Again, several accounts only give the names of the winners, and not of the starters. This interferes with the completeness of this list; but what affects it more seriously is the practice of not putting in the accounts the number of prizes sailed for, merely numbering the boats in their order. In such cases only one prize in a class has been inserted in the list, and several second prize winners must have been omitted.

The following abbreviations are used:—1, 2, 4 after a boat's name signify first class, second, or fourth prize. 1st c., 2d c., etc., 1st class, 2d class, etc.; w. s. stands for "walk over;" entries signify actual starters; Y. C. stands for yacht club; and the following letters before Y. C. for the names of clubs:—Atb., Albany; A., Atlantic; Bat., Baltimore; B. Q., Bay of Quinte; B., Beverly; Bn., Boston; Bc., Brooklyn; Buf., Buffalo; B. H., Bunker Hill; C., Charleston Ice; Car., Carolina; Chi., Chicago; C., Columbia; C. P., Coopers Point; D., Dorchester; Dux., Duxbury; E., Eastern; E. B., East Boston; Emp., Empire; Hv., Haverhill; H. R., Hudson River; J. C., Jersey City; L. I., Long Island; L., Lynn; Mad., Madison; Mon., Montreal; N., Nahasset; N. Bd., New Bedford; N. H. I., New Hamburg Ice; N. J., New Jersey; N. Y., New York; New., Newburyport; O., Oceanic; Oc., Oconomowoc; Py., Pavonia; Ph., Philadelphia; P., Portland; P. L., Poughkeepsie Ice; Pros., Prospect Park; Prov., Provincetown; Q. C., Quaker City; Q., Quincy; R. C., Royal Canadian; Sav., Savannah; S. F., San Francisco; S. S., Sans Souci; S., Seawanhaka; S. C., South Camden; S. B., South Boston; south., Southwark; Tar., Tarrytown; W., Warwick; W. Y., Washington; W. L., West Lynn; W. B., West Brighton; Yon., Yonkers; R. N. S. Y. S. stands for Royal Nova Scotia Yacht Squadron; J. C., Jeffries Club; Clev. Y. A., Cleveland Yacht Association; Bat. S. C., Battery Sailing Club; J. C. C. C., Jersey City Canoe Club; N. Y. C. C., New York Canoe Club; S. B. M. F., South Boston Mosquito Fleet; S. S. M. F., South Salem Mosquito Fleet.

January 3, Prospect Park—P P and Capitoline I Y C Race, 5 entries, Mazeppa wins.

February 1, Poughkeepsie to New Hamburgh—N H I Y C Race, 4 entries, Comet wins.

February 3, Poughkeepsie—Match. Flying Cloud, N H I Y C, beats Icicle, P I Y C.

February 3, Trenton—Tr I Y C, 3 entries, Beach Prince wins.

February 8, Trenton—Tr I Y C, 2 entries, Beach Prince wins.

February 13, Poughkeepsie—P I Y C race for Ladies' Pennant. Hail wins.

February 13, New Hamburg—N H I Y C Race for Kidd Pennant. Flying Cloud wins.

February 13, New Hamburg—N H I Y C Owner's Race. Dart wins.

February 14, Poughkeepsie—N H and P I Y C Championship Race, 18 entries. Snow Bird wins.

February 15, Poughkeepsie—P I Y C Regatta, 10 entries, Gracie wins.

February 17, New Hamburg—N H I Y C Regatta for first class, 7 entries, Quickstep wins.

February 17, Poughkeepsie—Match. Comet, P I Y C, beats Sappho, of Athens.

May 3, South Boston—S B M F Regatta. C B's first class, 4 entries, Flora Lee wins 1st; Lizzie 2d; second class, 2 entries, Starlight 1st; Keels, 4 entries, Sadie 1; Winsome 2.

May 7, Savannah—Sav Y C Regatta. First class, 5 entries, Idaho 1; second class, 4 entries, Virgie 1; third class, 3 entries, Talluiah 1; Bateaux Round, 5 entries, Restless 1; Bateaux flat, 2 entries, Fat Tub 1.

May 12, South Camden—S C Y C Regatta. First class, 4 entries, McClees 1; second class, 2 entries, Anna 1; third class, 2 entries, Pooley 1.

May 12, Philadelphia—Match. J. H. Allen, Ph Y C, beats Wm. Douglass, South Y C.

May 12, Philadelphia—Match. Elmer W. Barr, C P Y C, beats Chas Cobill, C P Y C.

May 19, Hudson River—Match. Emma D., Empire Y C, beats Unknown, Empire Y C.

May 23, Portland—P Y C Regatta. First class, 2 entries, Viva wins; second class, schooners, 2 entries, Nellie wins; sloops, 3 entries, Twilight wins.

May 24, Quincy—Q Y C Regatta. First class, 2 entries, Waif 1, Folly 2; second class, 7 entries, Thisbie 1, Elf 2; third class, 7 entries, Rocket 1, Imp 2.

May 26, Southwark—South Y C Regatta. First class, 5 entries, Frank Lawrence 1, Maid 2; second class, 4 entries, Emma 1, Oliver 2; tuckups, 9 entries, Thomas Ledyard 1, Hugh Boyle 2.

May 26, Coopers Point—C P Y C, 12 entries, Espen Ashton, S C Y C, 1; Holland, C P Y C, 2 and Champion Pennant of club.

May 26, New Orleans—Southern Y C Regatta. Cabin sloops, 3 entries, No Name 1; first class, 5 entries, Albertine (Susie) S. 1; second class, 2 entries Xiphias 1; third class, 4 entries, Juniata 1; fourth class, 4 entries, Olivia 1.

May 28, New Orleans—Southern Y C Open Regatta. Cabin sloops, 2 entries, La Belle 1. First class, 4 entries, Lady Emma 1; second class, 2 entries, Puck 1; third class, 4 entries, Juniata 1; fourth class, 4 entries, Claire F 1.

May 28, Portland—Match. Marie, P Y C, beats Gracie, P Y C.

May 29, Cape Fear River—Carolina Y C Regatta, 5 entries, Rosa wins.

May 29 to 31, Portland—P Y C Cruise.

May 30, South Boston—D Y C Union Regatta. First class, schooners, 5 entries, Adrienne, Boston Y C, wins; second class, sloops, 5 entries, Siren Dux Y C wins; third class, sloops, 5 entries, Waif, D Y C, wins.

May 30, South Boston—S B Y C Union Regatta. Keels, first class, 4 entries, Gael, J C 1, Annie, S B Y C, 2; second class, 5 entries, all but one disabled; no race. C B's, first class, 1 entry, no race; second class, 7 entries, Thisbie, Q Y C, 1, Flyaway, Q Y C, 2; third class, 3 entries, Fancy, B Y C, 1, Sheila 2.

May 30, Jersey City—J C Y C Opening sail.

May 30, Staten Island—S Y C Opening sail.

May 30, New York—A Y C Opening Sail.

May 30, East River—Nereus Y C Regatta, 4 entries, Estelle wins prizes with and without allowance.

May 30, San Francisco—Match. Lively, S F Y C, beats Fawn, S F Y C.

June 2, Philadelphia—Sweepstakes for tuckups of Phil and South Y Cs, 16 entries, Crawford, Ph Y C, 1; Boyle, South Y C, 2; Mitchell, South Y C, 3.

June 2, Baltimore—Bal Y C Regatta. First class, 2 entries, both capsized; second class, 2 entries, Nat. C. Robinson 1; third class, 6 entries, Adeline 1.

June 3, Savannah—Sav Y C Cruise.

June 7, New York—Canoe Regatta, 10 entries, Elfin, N Y C C, 1; Louise 2; Clochette, N Y C C, 3.

June 7, Montreal—Mon Y C Opening sail.

June 9, Cape Fear—A Y C Regatta. Schooners, 3 entries, Peerless 1; cabin sloops, first class, 4 entries, Regina 1; second class, 6 entries, Winsom 1; third class, 2 entries, Nimbus 1; open sloops, first class, 2 entries, Pilot 1; second class, 2 entries, Wind 1.

June 9, North River—H R Y C Regatta. Sloops, first class, 2 entries, Adelaide 1; second class, Irene walk over; third class, 2 entries, Geo. B. Dean 1; fourth class, 6 entries, Joe Eagan 1; cats, 6 entries, Maria 1.

June 9, Cape Fear River—Carolina Y C Regatta, 6 entries, Frolic wins.

June 9, Quincy—Q Y C First Championship race. First class, 4 entries, Muriel 1; Folly 2; second class, 4 entries, Elf 1; Psyche 2; third class, 8 entries, Dandelion 1; Imp 2.

June 10, Salem—Salem Y C Regatta. First class, 4 entries, Mignon 1; second class, 4 entries, Dash 1; third class, 5 entries, Tulip 1.

June 10, Brooklyn—Bk Y C Regatta. Not sailed for want of entries.

June 11, Harlem River—Empire Y C Regatta. First class, cabin, 4 entries, H. W. Beecher 1; second class, open, 3 entries, Martha M. 1; third class, open, 3 entries, Mary Gibson 1; fourth class, open, 2 entries, Peter O Brien 1; catamarans, 2 entries, Tarentella 1.

June 11, New Orleans—Southern Y C Race for $1,000 Cup, 5 entries, Albertine (Susie S.) 1.

June 12, Philadelphia—Q Y C Regatta. First class, cabin sloops, 8 entries, Clara 1, Minerva 2, Comet 3; second class, cabin sloops, 5 entries, Lillie 1, Chris Gallagher 2, Stella 3; third class, open, 6 entries, Adelphi 1; Eddie 2; Bianca 3.

June 13, Belleville—Bay of Quinte Y C Regatta. Second class, 4 entries, Katie Gray 1, Surprise 2, Gracie 3; third class, 3 entries, Wideawake 1; Iris 2.

June 14, Nahant—Beverly Y C 10th Regatta. Open to D Y C; first class, 5 entries, Fanchon, B Y C, 1; Muriel, B Y C, 2; second class, 6 entries, Fancy, B Y C, 1; Hoiden, B Y C, 2; third class, 4 entries, Psyche, B Y C, 1; Gladys, B Y C, 2.

June 14, East Boston—E B Y C Regatta. First class, keels, Hector, w o; centre-boards, Lillie w o; second class, 3 entries, Clara 1; third class, keels, 2 entries, Elsie 1; centre-boards, Mabel w o.

June 14, Halifax—R N S Y S Opening Sail.

June 14, Chicago—Chi Y C Regatta. First class, no entries; second class, 2 entries, Frolic 1, Ina 2; third class, 4 entries, Peri 1; Goodenough 2.

June 16, Chester—Q C Y C Regatta. First class, 6 entries, Minerva 1, White Wing 2; second class, 3 entries, Stella 1. Chris Gallagher 2; third class, 3 entries, Bianca 1. Camden 2; fourth class (fishing skiffs), 9 entries, Vixen 1, Emma 2; fifth class, open to all, 6 entries, Nautilus 1, Eolus 2.

June 16, Philadelphia—Phil Y C Regatta. First class, 12 entries, Willie Reid 1, Anna 2; second class, 11 entries, Enchantress 1, Charles Abel 2; third class, 20 entries, Crawford 1, Flick 2.

June 17, Marblehead—Open Race. First class, schooners, 4 entries, Breeze, Bn Y C, 1; sloops no entries; second class, schooners, 5 entries, Cachalot 1; Lorraine 2; Lorrey C, 3; sloops, 4 entries, Lillie, S B Y C, 1; Magic, L Y C, 2; keel sloops, 4 entries, Gael J C 1; Lottie, E B Y C 2; third class, 6 entries, Hard Times, Gloucester 1; Sunbeam Bn Y C, 2; C B's, 8 entries, Posy, S B Y C, 1; Eugenia, E B Y C, 2; fourth class, 10 entries, Holden, B Y C, 1; Fancy, B Y C, 2. Special Class, 7 entries, Jaez, Marblehead 1; Race, Marblehead, 2.

June 17, Gloucester—Race at. Eva 1, Moses Rust 2, Trouble, 3.

June 17, Swampscott—B Y C Rendezvous.

June 18, Jersey City—J C Y C Regatta. First class, 6 entries, Linda 1, second class, Knight Templar, w. o.; third class, 5 entries, Willie 1; fourth class, 5 entries, Annie Forsyth, 1.

June 17, Newburyport—New Y C Regatta. First class, 6 entries, Dauntless 1, second class, 4 entries, Clytie 1, third class, 5 entries, Keturah, 1.

June 18, Jersey City—O Y C Regatta. Boats, 7 entries, Lillie 1; Catamarans, 2 entries, Columbia, 1.

June 18, Oshkosh—Oshkosh Y C Regatta. First class, no entries; second class, 7 entries, Niobe, 1; third class, 9 entries Juanita, 1.

June 19, New York—N J Y C Regatta. No race in time, calm.

June 19, New York—N Y C Regatta. Schooners, keels, 2 entries, Rannel 1; first class, Tidal Wave, w. o.; second class, 3 entries, Peerless 1; sloops, keels, 3 entries, Volante 1; C B's first class, Vision, w. o.; second class, 2 entries, Vixen 1.

June 21, New York—S Y C Open Corinthian Regatta. Sloops, first class, 2 entries, Vision, N Y C, 1; second class, 2 entries, Regina, S Y C, 1; third class, 4 entries, Wave, S Y C 1; fourth class, 2 entries, Midge, S Y C 1.

June 21, Haverhill—Hv Y C Regatta, 7 entries, Empress 1, Abbie M 2.

June 21, Portland Match—Marie, P Y C, beats Gracie, P Y C.

June 21, Boston Bn Y C Open Regatta. First class, schooners, 4 entries, Breeze, Bn Y C, 1; Brenda, E Y C, 2; sloops, 3 entries, Siren Dux. Y C 1; Thistle, Bn Y C 2; second class, keels, 5 entries, Viking, S H Y C 1; Lottie, E B Y C, 2; C B's, 5 entries, Lillie, S B Y C, 1; Eva, Dux Y C, 2; third class, keels, 4 entries, Veronica, S B Y C, 1; Fairy, Bn Y C, 2; C B's, 8 entries, Thisbe, Q Y C 1; Hoiden, B Y C, 2; fourth class, 9 entries, Psyche, B Y C, 1; Glance, Q Y C, 2.

June 21, Halifax—R N S Y S Regatta. First class, 6 entries, Psyche 1; second prize sailed on Sept. 30th; won by Phantom 2; second class, 4 entries, Hebe 1; third class, 5 entries, Mura 1; Lily, 2.

June 21 to July 1—Beverly E Y C cruise to Southward.

June 23, Philadelphia—South Y C Regatta, 17 entries, calm, no race on time.

June 23, Cape Fear River, Carolina Y C Regatta—4 entries, Rosa 1.

June 23, New York—C Y C Regatta. First Class, 3 entries, Peerless 1; second class, 3 entries, Journeyman 1; third class, 8 entries, Lydia 1.

June 24 New York—Race for Bennett Cup. Vixen beats Regina.

June 24, South Brooklyn L I Y C Regatta. First class cabin, 2 entries, Elephant 1; second class cabin, 7 entries, Admiral Rowan 1; open sloops, 4 entries, Excelsior 1; cats, 3 entries, Kate Jeromlen 1; catamarans, 2 entries, Tarantella 1.

June 24, Providence—Providence Y C race for Flint Cup. 3 entries Wanderer 1.

June 25, Lynn—L Y C Regatta. First class, no entries; second class, 3 entries, Expert won; Mule 2; third class, 4 entries, Mabel 1; Alpha 2.

June 26, New Bedford—N B Y C. Open race for cats over 20 ft. 20 entries, M. Delorey 1; Wanderer 2; Thorn 3.

June 24, Dorchester—D Y C First Championship Regatta. First class C B's, 2 entries, Fanchou 1; keels, 3 entries, Echo 1; second class, no entries; third class, 4 entries, Holden 1; fourth class 2 entries, Nattie 1.

June 28, New London to Greenport—E & A Y C's Race. Schooners, first class, 4 entries, Phantom, E Y C, 1; second class, 3 entries, Agnes, E Y C, 1; sloops, 5 entries, Enterprise, E Y C, 1.

June 28, Staten Island—West Brighton Y C Regatta. 11 entries, Zephyr 1; Parole 2.

June 28, New Orleans—Match for $3,000. Lady Emma beats Albertine, both of Southern Y C.

June —, Philadelphia Match—Douglass, South Y C, beats Campbell, South Y C.

June 30, Rochester Match—Ida beats Belle.

July 3-6, San Francisco—S F Y C, cruise.

July 4, New Market, N H—N M Y C Regatta. First class, Neptune 1; Ida Lewis 2; second class, Dido 1; Pinafore 2.

July 4, Quincy—Q Y C Union Regatta. First class, 3 entries, Oerone 1; Waif 2; third class, 7 entries, Dandelion 1; Undine 2; Nattie 3; all Q Y C. No race in second class.

July 4, Duxbury—Dux Y C Regatta. First class, 3 entries, Pansy 1; second class, 3 entries, Unique 1; third class, 6 entries, Little, Charlie 1; Sadie C, 2.

July 4, Newport—City Regatta. First class, 3 entries, Carrie 1; Hebe 2; second class, 4 entries, Quita 1, Dick, Newport Y C, 2; third class, 4 entries, Jeoma, Newport Y C, 1, Jerioa 2; fourth class, 3 entries, Martha 1, Wasserfrau 2.

July 4, Salem—Salem Y C Open Regatta. First class, 2 entries; Excelsior 1; second class, C B's, 3 entries, Fanchon, B Y C, 1; Merle, 2 entries; Mystery, Mahlebeah, 1; third class, keels, 4 entries, Carrie I, 1; C B's, 6 entries, Holden, B Y C, 1, Expert, Y Y C, 2; fourth class, 6 entries in all, Mirage, contreboard, B Y C, 1, and J. B. Topham, k, Marblehead, 1.

July 4, Spy Pond—Arlington Y C Regatta, 5 entries, S P Prentiss 1, William Proctor 2.

July 4, Boston City Regatta.—First class, schooners, 4 entries, Fearless, B Y C, 1, Breeze, Bn Y C, 2; sloops, 6 entries, Madcap, B Y C, 1, Syrtis, Dux Y C, 2. Second class, schooners, 2 entries, Hermes, B Y C, 1; C B sloops, 3 entries, Shadow, B Y C, 1, M. Delory, New Bedford, 2; keel sloops, 5 entries, Viking, S B Y C, 1, Rector, S B Y C, 2. Third class, keels, 7 entries, Sunbeam, Boston Y C, 1, Fawn, Boston Y C, 2, Unknown, Boston Y C, 3; C B's, 4 entries, Fannie, Boston Y C, 1, Thistle, Q Y C, 2, Posy, S B Y C, 3. Fourth class, keels, 3 entries, Crescent, S B Y C, 1, Hard Times, Gloucester, 2, Mary, J C, 3; C B's, 5 entries, Wanderer, Calf Island, 1, Luna, Hull, 2; Unique, S Boston, 3.

July 4, Cleveland—Cleve Y Asso Regatta, 7 entries, Unique 1, Chimes 2, Bella 3, Stranger 4.

July 4, Darien, Conn—Race at. 7 entries, Julia E Bell, S Norwalk, 1.

July 4, San Francisco—Race of the Master Mariners' Association. First class, round bottom schooners, 14 entries, Galatea 1, Mary D. Pomeroy 2, Electra 3; second class, Caroline, w o; third class, scows, 8 entries, Matthew 1, Agnes Jones 2.

July 4, Lake Quinsigamond, Worcester—Fanny 1, Alice 2.

July 4, Detroit—Detroit Y C Regatta. First class, 5 entries, Ives 1, Amy 2, Mabel 3; second class, 4 entries, Wayward 1, Lillie S, 2, Sheila 3; third class, 2 entries, Daisy 1, Marian 2.

July 4, Oswego—Race at. 4 entries, Ella 1, Magic 2, Adelaide 3, Rhoda 4, Lottie Blair 5, Isabelle 6.

July 4, Biloxi—Southern Y C Regatta. First class, 3 entries, Pluck and Luck, 1; second class, 3 entries, Xiphias 1; third class, 4 entries, Maggie 1, Fourth class, 2 entries, Olivia 1.

July 4, Cotuit—B Y C 45th Regatta (open), 15 entries, Fanny B, Esty 1, Ethel 2, Edro 3, all of Osterville.

July 4, Gloucester—Race at. 13 entries, Ida Bell 1, Bonny 2, S. X. 3.

July 4, Ogdensburg, N Y—Regatta at, 8 entries. Emma, of Kingston, wins.

July 4, Riverton, N J—Riverton Y C Regatta, good entry. First class, Thistle 1, Clarice 2; second class, Ethel 1, Moonlight 2.

July 4, Jersey City, N J—C Regatta; announced; no account attainable; probably not sailed.

July 4, Savannah—Savannah Y C; announced; no account attainable.

July 5, Conn—B Y C 45th Regatta special for first and second classes, 3 entries, Waquot 1, Mystery 2.

July 6, Nahant—N Y C Regatta, first, third and fourth classes no entries, second class, Holden w o.

July 5, Swampscott—Dory race. 8 entries, George Horton 1.

July 5, West Lynn—W L Y C Regatta. First class, Inez 1, Vesper 2; second class, no entries; third class, Cora Ella 1, Nellie 2.

July 5, Neenah—Neenah Y C Regatta. Carrie Morgan 1, Albatross 2.

July 5, New Rochelle—Race at. 3 entries, Carrie of City Island, 1.

July 7, Gloucester, Pa—Over 12 entries, Thomas Ledyard, Phila Y C, 1.

July 7, Cotuit—B Y C 47th Regatta (special for third class), 3 entries, Nina 1, Louyse 2.

July 9, Marblehead—B Y C Spring Regatta. Schooners, first class, 3 entries, Halcyon 1, Phantom 2; second class, 4 entries, Fearless 1, Sylph 2; third class, 3 entries, Dream 1, Hermes 2; sloops, first class, 2 entries, Enterprise 1; second class, 3 entries, Effie, 1.

July 10, Communipaw—Sweepstakes, 3 entries, Brothers, Empire Y C, 1.

July 11, Washington—Race at. 5 entries, Sea Foam 1, Goodenough, 2.

July 12, Longeuil, Can—Race at. 3 entries, Iona 1.

July 12, Dorchester—D Y C, first pennant race for cats, 5 entries, Rocket 1.

July 12, Swampscott—B Y C 48th Regatta (first championship). First class, 2 entries, Fanchon 1 and pennant; second class, 5 entries, Holden 1 and pennant, Josie 2; third class, 6 entries, Psyche 1 and pennant; Frolic 2.

July 12, Chicago—Chi Y C Regatta. First class, Corn, w o; second class, 4 entries, Ina 1; third class, 5 entries, Nameless 1, Zephyr, 2; fourth class, 5 entries, Fleetwing 1, Annie 2, Lincoln 3.

July 12, Toledo—Toledo Y C Regatta, 4 entries, Red Ribbon 1, Stella 2.

July 13, Bay St. Louis—Race at, 5 entries, Emily A. 1.

July 14, Philadelphia—Sweepstakes, 3 entries, Mary Feeney, C P Y C, 1.

July 14, Philadelphia—Match. Charles Cohill, C P Y C, beats Josie Norcross, 1 Y C.

July 15, Buffalo—Buf Y C Regatta, 7 entries, Curlew 1, Fleetwing 2.

July 15, Belleville—Match. Katie Gray, Bay of Q Y C, beats Ella Crosby, scows.

July 15, Fon du Lac, Wis—Race at. 3 entries, Solita 1.

July 15, Newmarket, N H; announced; no account obtainable; probably not sailed.

July 17, Lake George—Canoe Regatta, 6 entries, Titania wins.

July 17, Albany—Albany Y C Regatta, 4 entries, Artful Dodger wins.

July 18, Halifax—Sweepstakes, 4 entries, Hebe, R N S Y S, wins.

July 19, San Francisco—Match, Cornelius O'Connor beats Consuelo, S F Y C.

July 19, Haverhill—Hv Y C Regatta, 8 entries, Twilight wins.

July 19, Nahant—N Y C Open Regatta. First class, 2 entries, Muriel 1; second class, 6 entries, Holden 1, Fancy 2; third class, 2 entries, Psyche 1.

July 19, South Boston—S B M F Regatta. First class, 3 entries, Sport 1, Lizzie 2; second class, 2 entries, Daylight 1; third class, 2 entries, Egeria 1.

July 19, Lac la Belle—Oc Y C Regatta, 6 entries, Mystic 1.

July 19, Bay St Louis—Southern Y C Regatta for third class, Maggie wins.

July 18, Halifax—R N S Y S Regatta. First class, 6 entries, Phantom 1; second class, 3 entries, Mutai.

July 21, Portsmouth—Raceat, 13 entries, Ada 1, Myth, Saco Y C, 2.

July 21, Philadelphia—Sweepstakes for tuckups, 11 entries, D. H. Schuyler, Ph Y C, 1.

July 23, Oshkosh—Oshkosh Y C Regatta, Carrie Morgan wins.

July 24, Long Island Sound—Match, Geo. B. Deane, C Y C, beats Sophia Emma, Bridgeport Y C.

July 24, Quincy—Q Y C Second Championship Regatta. First class, 5 entries, Muriel 1, taking championship, Polly 2; second class, 6 entries, Wildfire 1, tieing with Elf, Thisbe and Elf tie for second place (see rules); third class, 7 entries, Dandelion 1, taking championship, Rocket 2.

July 24, Provincetown—Prov Y C Open Regatta. First and second classes, no race; third class, 4 entries, Sam Weller 1, Eva May 2, both Prov Y C.

July 24, New Bedford—N B Y C Regatta for challenge cup, 10 entries, Pasque 1.

July 25, Provincetown—Prov Y C postponed Regatta. First class, 3 entries, Seven, Dux Y C, 1, Mercury, Prov Y C, 2. Second class, 6 entries, Undine, Prov Y C, 1; Ina May, Prov Y C, 2.

July 26, Lachine—Lachine Boating Club Regatta, 6 entries, Sappho 1.

July 26, Dorchester—D Y C Second Championship Regatta. Keels, 3 entries, Fairy 1, taking championship; C B's, first class, two entries, Fanchon 1, taking championship; second class, no entry; third class, 3 entries, Dream 1, tieing with Holden; fourth class, 3 entries, Rocket 1, tieing with Nattie.

July 25, Dorchester—Match. Sharp pennant for cat boats; sailed at same times above; 6 entries, Rocket wins.

July 29, Newburyport—New Y C Open Regatta. First and second classes declared off by judges; third class, Keturah of Gloucester 1, Nell of Salisbury 2; fourth class, Psyche 1, Maud 2.

July 27, Redwood, Cal—Race at, 2 entries, Little Sis wins.

July 27, San Francisco—Race at, 6 entries, Captain Gwin wins.

July 28, Salem—South Salem M F Race, 5 entries, Glance 1, Mudge Sea Foam 2.

July 28, Kingston—Point S Y C Open Race. First class, 7 entries, Gnang, S Y C, 1; second class, 5 entries, Sparks, South Y C, 1; third class, 5 entries, Pooley, S C Y C, 1.

July 28, Philadelphia—Match. Thos. Ledyard, Ph Y C, beats J. S. Mitchell, South Y C.

July 28, Kingston, Ont. Race for Championship of the Harbor, 5 entries. Zitella 1.

July 28, Newburyport—New Y C postponed Regatta. First class, 3 entries, Lizzie Warner 1; second class, 3 entries, Clytie 1.

July 28, South Boston. S B Y C Open Moonlight Regatta, Violetta, S B Y C 61; Lydia Adams, D Y C, 2; Shamrock, S B Y C, 3; Fearless, S B Y C, 4.

July 30, West Brighton, S I—W B Y C Regatta Open. First class, 2 entries, Breeze, W B Y C, 1; second class, 4 entries, Hi Pi, L I Y C, 1.

August 2, St Ann's, Canada—St Ann's Y C Regatta, yachts, 4 entries, Sappho, Lachine B C, 1; open boats, 4 entries, Stella, St Ann's Y C, 1.

August 2, Geneva Lake—Race on, 8 entries, Fearless 1, Lotus 2.

August 4, Boston—B H Y C Regatta, 5 entries, Lillie 1, Annie M 2.

August 4, Beverly—B Y C 49th Regatta, second championship; first class, 3 entries, Fanchon 1 and pennant, taking championship; second class, 4 entries, Fancy 1, Peri 2—Fancy takes pennant, tieing with Holden; third class, 5 entries, Nora 1 Psyche 2—Nora takes pennant, tieing with Psyche.

August 4, Cooper's Point—C P Y C Regatta, 6 entries, Shuck 1, Josie Norcross 2, Mary Feeny 3.

August 4, Newport—Newport Y C Regatta, three entries, Lottie wins.

August 5, San Francisco—S F Y C Regatta; first class, 3 entries, Anhauser 1; second class, 3 entries, Clara 1; third class, 3 entries, Edward 1; fourth class, catamarans, Zurita, w o; fifth class, 6 entries, Magic 1, Swan 2.

August 9, Quincy—Q Y C Third Championship Regatta, in second class, special in first and third classes; first class, 3 entries, Muriel 1, Allie 2; third class, 7 entries, Rocket 1, Nattie 2; second class, 2 entries, Thisbie 1, tieing for championship with Wildfire and Elf, and also winning second prize in race of July 24; Elf 2.

August 9, Fair Haven—Fair Haven Y C Regatta; first class, 5 entries, Harry 1, Breeze 2; second class, 6 entries, Madeleine 1, Ideal 2; third class, race declared off.

August 11, Quincy Point—Race at, 6 entries, Dolly Varden, Q Y C, 1; Ellin, Q Y C, 2; Dolphin, 3.

August 11, Philadelphia—Joint Race Ph Y C and South Y C, 11 entries: D H Schuyler, Ph Y C, 1.

August 11, Philadelphia. Joint Race Ph Y C and South Y C, 17 entries; Harry Moore, Ph Y C, 1.

August 12, Philadelphia—Match. J. S. Mitchell, South Y C, beats Maud, South Y C.

August 11, Philadelphia—Match. J. H. Hagen, South Y C, beats Morgan, South Y C.

August 11, Philadelphia—Match. Bullet, of Bridesburg, beats Sallie, of Bridesburg.

August 11, Whitestone, L. I.—Race at, 9 entries, Marie Louise 1.

August 11, Lac la Belle—Oc Y C Regatta, 8 entries, Nautilus 1.

August 12, Salem—Salem Y C First Championship Regatta. First class, 4 entries, Alpha 1, Sylph 2; second class, 3 entries, centre boards, Mignon w o; second class, centre boards, 4 entries, Thistle 1, Coquette 2; second class, keels, 3 entries, Aurora 1; third class, 2 entries, Tulip 1.

August 13, Pewaukeepsic—Race at. 7 entries, Ida May 1.

August 14, Philadelphia.—Sweepstakes, 4 entries, Robert Curran, Ph Y C, 1.

August 14, Nahant—Match. Waterwitch, S B Y C, 1, Fancy, B Y C, second.

August 14, Newport—Newport Y C Regatta, 3 entries, Sunshine 1.

August 16, Geneva Lake—Race at, 7 entries, Geneva 1.

August 16, Cohasset—N Y C Regatta not sailed on account of the weather.

August 16, Duxbury—Dux Y C Open Regatta. C B's first class, 2 entries, Siren, Dux Y C, 1, Lillie, S B Y C, 2; second class, 5 entries, Thistle, Q Y C, 1, Allie, Q Y C, 2; keels, first class, Triton, w o; second class, Fairy w o; third class, 6 entries, Peerless, Dux Y C, 1, Pansy, Dux Y C, 2; fourth class, 6 entries, Annie M., Dux Y C, 1, Little Charlie, Dux Y C, 2, Wanderer, Dux Y C, 3.

August 16, Mattapoisett—Race at. First class, 3 entries, Windward, E Y C, 1, Ariel 2; second class, 3 entries, Glimpse 1, Windward 2; third class, 4 entries, Eleanor 1, Sprite 2.

August 19, Quinnepiac River—Race for sharpies, on the. First class, 4 entries, Carrie V 1; second class, 7 entries, Little Ned 1, Go Slow 2.

August 20, Swampscott—E Y C Handicap Regatta, 13 entries, became calmed, no race.

August 20, White Bear Lake—Match. Juniata beats Nellie Illsley.

August 20, White Bear Lake—Race, 4 entries, Lizzie Pratt 1, Nautilus 2, Stormy Petrel 3.

August 20, Charlotte—Race at, 2 entries, Ida, of Charlotte, 1, Ella, Oswego, 2.

August 21, Charlotte—Race at, 5 entries, Florence, of Sodus, 1; Mystery B Q Y C, 2, Fiona, of Whitby, 3.

August 21, Barrie, Ont.—Race at, 3 entries, Dauntless 1.

August 21, Tarrytown—Tar Y C Regatta, 16 entries, Carrie 1, Nina 2.

August 21, Newport—Newport Y C Regatta, 2 entries, Baby 1.

August 21, Dorchester—D Y C race for third class championship, 3 entries, Holden 1.

August 22, Neenah—Neenah Y C Regatta, 6 entries, Myra Bell 1.

August 22, Lac la Belle—Oc Y C Regatta, 7 entries, Duda 1.

August 23, Menominee—Bay C Y C Regatta, 5 entries, Lila D. 1; second class, 2 entries, Tallulah 1.

August 23, Swampscott—B Y C 50th Regatta (second open); schooner class, 4 entries, Bessie, B Y C, 1, Loiterer, E Y C, 2; first class, 2 entries, Siren, Dux Y C, 1, Shadow, B Y C, 2; second class, centre-boards, 14 entries, Fanchon, B Y C, 1, Allie, Q Y C, 2, Mamie, Dux Y C, 3, Eva, B Y C, 4; second class, keels, 16 entries, Veronica, S B Y C, 1, Empress, J C, 2; third class, 33 entries, Thisbe, Q Y C, 1, Holden, B Y C, 2, Fancy, B Y C, 3, Gael, J C, 4; fourth class, 19 entries, Dolly Varden, Q Y C, 1, Nora, B Y C, 2, Frolic, B Y C, 3, Josephine, N Y C, 4.

August 23, Halifax—R N S Y S Regatta, 7 entries, Seafoam 1, Hebe 2.

August 24, Philadelphia—Match. Hugh Boyle beats Thos. W. Sparks, both South Y C.

August 24, Philadelphia—Race. First class, 3 entries, Willie Entwistle, Ph Y C, 1; second class, 3 entries, Gael, J C, 1; third class, 7 entries, Alexander Crawford, Ph Y C, 1; fourth class, 7 entries, Holland, S C Y C, 1.

August 25, Philadelphia—South Y C, 5 entries, James Mitchell 1.

August 25, Gloucester—Race at, keels, B's, 14 entries, Judith, J C, 1, Cora, Gloucester, 2; keels, 8 entries, Hard Times, Gloucester, 1, Banneret, South Boston, 2.

August 25, Ipswich—Race at, 9 entries, Sassacus 1, Araka 2.

August 26, Buffalo—Buf Y C Open Regatta. First class, 4 entries, Cygnet, Buf Y C, 1, Ives, Detroit Y C, 2; second class, 6 entries, Arrow, Buf Y C, 1, Fleetwing, Buf Y C, 2, Curlew, Buf Y C, 3.

August 27, Fon du Lac—Race at. First class, 2 entries, Mystic, Fon du Lac, 1; second class, 3 entries, Carrie Moran, Oshkosh Y C, 1; third class, 3 entries, Beatrice, Oshkosh Y C, 1.

August 28, Jersey City—J C C C Race. First race, 5 entries, Clochette, N Y C, 1; second race, Qui Vive w o.

August 28, Newport—Newport Y C Regatta, 8 entries, Dick 1.

August 28, South Boston—Match. Water Witch, S B Y C, beats Shamrock, S B Y C.

August 30, Nahant—Match. Muriel, B Y C, beats Fancy, B Y C.

August 30, Ipswich—New Y C Regatta. First class, 3 entries, Dauntless, second class, 3 entries, Clytie 1; third class, 3 entries, Keturah 1.

August 30, Halifax—R N S Y S Regatta, 8 entries, Psyche 1, Sea Foam 2, Lily 3.

September 1, Newport—Newport Y C Regatta, 2 entries, Lottie 1.

September 3, Salem—Salem Y C Regatta. First class, keels, 3 entries, Dolphin 1, centre-boards, 2 entries, Leona 1; second class, keels, 2 entries, Ona 1, centre-boards, 2 entries, Coquette 1; third class, Tulip w o.

September 3, Tompkinsville, L. I.—Race at. First class, 3 entries Parole 1; second class, 3 entries, Martha Munn 1; third class, Brothers 1; fourth class, 2 entries, Lizzie V. 1.

September 3, Salisbury—Salisbury Y C Regatta. First class, Chlotelle, Psyche 2; second class, Annie 1, Gem 2.

September 4, Nahant—Match. Psyche, B Y C, beats Mirage, B Y C.

September 5, Newport—Newport Y C Regatta, 6 entries, Dick 1, Ruby 2.

September 6, Toronto—R C Y C Open Regatta. First class, 6 entries, no race, buoy missing, postponed to September 8th; second class, 9 entries, Katie Gray 1, Emma 2, Gracie 3; third class, 14 entries, Fiona 1, Nellie 2, Wanderer, 3.

September 6, Geneva Lake—Race on, 7 entries, Geneva 1.

September 6, City Island—Race for cats, 6 entries, Estelle 1.

September 6, Boston—B n Y C Regatta. Second class, sloops, 4 entries, Viking 1, Lillie 2; second class, schooners, 2 entries, Leighton 1; third class, sloops, 6 entries, Rebie 1, Edith 2, Sunbeam 3.

September 6, Quincy—Q Y C Regatta. First class, 3 entries, Allie 1, Flyaway 2; second class, 3 entries, Wildfire 1; third class, 6 entries, Dolly Varden 1, Rocket 2, Undine 3.

September 6, Nahant—Match. Josie, B Y C, beats Nora, B Y C.

September 6, Mattapoisett—Race at. First class, 7 entries, Eleanor 1, Gipsy 2, Sprite 3; second class, 8 entries, Dot 1, Indeo 2, Ripple 3.

September 6, Mattapoisett—Match. Gipsy beats Sprite.

September 6, Cohasset—N Y C Regatta. First class, no entries; second class, 3 entries, Peri 1, Fancy 2; third class, 4 entries—the two prizes were taken by Psyche and Avis; but, owing to a confusion about firing starting gun, it is yet undecided which has first prize.

September 6, Cohasset—N Y C Race for Little Pennant. No entries; no race.

September 8, Detroit—Detroit Y C Regatta. Announced; no account. Probably not sailed.

September 8, New Orleans—Match. Zoe, Southern Y C, beats La Belle, Southern Y C.

September 8, Toronto—R C Y C Regatta. First class, 8 entries, Oriole 1, Enid 2, Cygnet 3.

September 8, Philadelphia—Sweepstakes for Ph and South Y C's. Alex. Crawford, Ph Y C, 1.

September 9, New York—C Y C Open Cat-boat Race, 8 entries, Jennie Dilks, W B Y C, 1.

September 9, Swampscott—E Y C Fall Regatta. Schooners, first class, 4 entries; second class, 2 entries; sloops, first class, 2 entries—in these classes no race was made in time—postponed to the 15th; third class, schooners, 3 entries, Sylph 1; second class, sloops, 4 entries, Shadow 1.

September 9, Swampscott—E Y C. Second attempt to sail handicap race. Final class, 5 entries, calm, no race in time—postponed to the 15th; second class, 4 entries, Sylph 1, Dream 2.

September 9, Fall River—Race for cats, 23 entries in all. First class, Hebe, of Newport, 1, Lookout, of Pawtuxet, 2, Glide, of Fall River, 3; second class, Gerbica, of Newport, 1, Rarus, of Providence, 2, Reindeer, of Newport, 3.

September 9, San Francisco—S F Y C Regatta. First class, 2 entries, Anhauser 1; second class, 2 entries, Clara 1.

September 10, Dorchester—D Y C sail off in fourth class. Rocket beats Nattie.

September 10, Cleveland—Cleve Y Asso Open Regatta, 9 entries, Vixen 1, Ida 2, Humming Bird 3, Unique 4, Lady Ida 5, Silver Spray 6.

September 11, New Orleans—Southern Y C Regatta for Challenge Cup. Cydnus beats Albertine (Susie S) and Litmnas.

September 11, Providence—Providence Y C Open Regatta for Cats. First class, 5 entries, Lookout of Pawtuxet 1, Hebe of Newport, 2; second class, 6 entries, Wilcox, War Y C, 1; Henry White 2; Rarus and Vision ruled out.

September 11, Nahant—Match. Psyche, B Y C, beats Josie, B Y C.

September 12, Salem—Salem Y C Third Championship Race. First class, centre-boards, 2 entries, Leona 1; second class, keels, 2 entries, Aurora 1.

September 13, Halifax—R N S Y S Regatta. First class, 2 entries, Petrel 1; second class, 4 entries, Psyche 1, Volante 3; third class, 2 entries, Mutai 1.

September 13, Chicago—Chi Y C Race announced, not sailed, too much wind.

September 13, Nahant—B Y C Fifty-first Regatta, third championship. Class 2, 2 entries, Nina 1; second class, 6 entries, Peri 1, Fancy 2, Peri takes pennant, tieing with Holden and Fancy; third class, 6 entries, Bessie 1, Psyche 2, Bessie takes pennant, tieing with Psyche and Nora.

September 13, Haverhill—Hv Y C Regatta. Five entries, Empress 1.

September 13, Geneva Lake—Race for Second Class. Three entries, Bonita 1.

September 15, Lansingburg—S S Y C Regatta. First class, 3 entries, Sans Souci 1; second class, 2 entries, Coquette 1; third class, 4 entries, Addie 1.

September 15, Swampscott—E Y C. Second attempt to sail autumn race. First class schooners, 3 entries; second class schooners, 2 entries; first class, sloop, 1 entry. No wind, no race, postponed to the 16th.

September 15, Swampscott—E Y C. Third attempt to sail handicap race in first class; 5 entries; no wind, no race, postponed to the 16th.

September 16, Swampscott—E Y C. Third attempt to sail autumn race, and fourth to sail handicap race; only 3 starters; wind again gave out; no race in time, postponed to 1880.

September 16, New York—N Y C Regatta. First class, Letitia, w o; second class, 3 entries, Dare Devil 1; third class, 3 entries, Dione 1.

September 17, New York—A Y C Regatta. Schooners, 2 entries, Peerless 1; first class, sloop, Dolphin, w o; second class, sloop, 2 entries, Lizzie L 1; cats, Wind only started, she upset.

September 18, South Boston—S B Y C. Open Regatta. First class, 3 entries, Lillie, E H Y C, 1; Annie, S B Y C, 2; second class, centre-boards, 3 entries, Allie, Q Y C, 1, Mamie, Dux Y C, 2; second class, keel, 9 entries, Banneret, W Y Y C, 1, Lena, E H Y C, 2; third class, 5 entries, Peri, B Y C, 1; Topsy, Prov Y C, 2.

September 18, New Bedford—N B Y C Regatta, 4 entries, Metric, 1.

September 18, Albany—Albany Y C Regatta. First class, 4 entries, Sans Souci 1, Artful Dodger, 2; second class, 2 entries, Coquette 1, Alban 2; third class, 5 entries, Aggie 1, Addie 2.

September 18, South Boston—Championship: no wind; Rocket, Q Y C, 1 on allowance; Fancy, B Y C, 2.

September 19, Cleveland—Cley Y Asso Regatta, 9 entries, Unique 1, Chimes 2, Silver Spray, 3, Gipsy 4.

September 19, Halifax—R N S Y S sail off to settle protest about second prize in race of June 21. Phantom beat Daphne.

September 20, Halifax—R N S Y S Handicap Race, 12 entries, Hebe 1, Ina 2.

September 20, Salisbury—Salisbury Y C Open Cat-boat Race, no account of number of entries. First class, Blanche 1, Clytie, 2; second class, Idolette 1, Alatus 2; third class, Francis 1, Keturah 2.

September 20, Dorchester—D Y C Open Race. First class, 5 entries, Siren, Dux, Y C 1; Viking, D Y C, 2; second class, centreboard, 3 entries, Eva, B Y C, 1; Mamie, Dux Y C, 2; second class, keels, 3 entries, Annie, S B Y C, 1; Gael, J C, 2; third class, keels, 9 entries, Veronica, S B Y C, 1, Empress, J C, 2; third class, centre-boards, 5 entries, Muriel, B Y C, 1; Fancy, B Y C, 2; fourth class, 8 entries, Rocket, Q Y C, 1; Nattie, Q Y C, 2; Helen, D Y C, 3.

September 20, Yonkers—Yonkers Y C Regatta. First class, 5 entries, Minnie, 1; second class, 2 entries, J. F. Garrison, 1; third class, Wiuema, 1.

September 22, Quincy—Q Y C Race for Nicholson Pennant, Nattie 1.

September 22, Philadelphia—Q C Y C Regatta announced, no account, probably not sailed.

September 23, Nahant—B Y C 52d Regatta. Sail off for championship in third class, open to Nora, Bessie and Psyche; 3 entries, Psyche 1.

September 23, New York—L I Y C Regatta. First class, 3 entries, Joe Saunders 1; second class, 2 entries, Rosy H 1.

September 23, Philadelphia—Ph and South Y C's Sweepstakes, 10 entries; T. Ledyard, South Y C, 1.

September 23, Belleville—B of Q Y C Open Regatta, 10-ton class, 8 entries; Kathleen, B of Q Y C, 1; Katie Gray, B of Q Y C, 2; Emma, B of Q Y C, 3; Surprise, B of Q Y C, 4; second class, 7 entries, Mystery of Kingston, 1; Widewake, B of Q Y C, 2; Mabel, B of Q Y C, 3; Amorette, B of Q Y C, 4.

September 24, New York—Empire Y C Regatta. Cabin sloops, 2 entries, Chester A. Arthur 1; open sloops, first class, Mary Keegan, w o; second class, 3 entries, T. W. Reeves, 1; third class, 2 entries, Sophia Emma 1.

September 25, Providence—Providence Y C Regatta for Anderson Cup, announced, but no account to be obtained.

September 25, Cleveland—Cley Y Asso Regatta. First class, 8 entries, Lizzie Warner, Hv Y C, 1; Empress, Hv Y C, 2; second class, 7 entries, Abbie M, Hv Y C, 1; Eclipse, Hv Y C, 2; Josie J, Hv Y C, 3; third class, 6 entries, Alatus, Salisbury Y C, 1; Psyche, New Y C, 2; Nora, Salisbury Y C, 3.

September 27, Boston—E B Y C Open Regatta. Schooners, 2 entries, O K, 1; keels, first class, 4 entries, Viking, D Y C, 1; Daisy, E B Y C, 2; second class, 8 entries, Veronica, S B Y C, 1; Dictator, S B Y C, 2; third class, 2 entries, Vanquard, W Y Y C, 1; centreboards, first class, 3 entries, Siren Dux Y C, 1; Lillie, S B Y C, 2; second class, 6 entries, Eva, B Y C, 1; Muriel, B Y C, 2; third class, 7 entries, Water Witch, S B Y C, 1; Peri, B Y C, 2.

September 27, Boston—B Y C Open Regatta. Schooners, 2 entries, Adrienne, Bn Y C, 1; sloops, first class, 3 entries, Siren, Dux Y C, 1; second class, centre-boards, 4 entries, Eureka, S. Boston, 1; second class, keels, 7 entries, Gael, J C, 1; third class, Muriel, B Y C.

September 30, S Boston—Match. Water Witch, S B Y C, beats Fancy, B Y C.

October 1, S Boston—B Y C 53d Regatta, sail off for championship schooners, open to Adrienne, Bessie and Peri; two latter started, Holden being laid up, Fancy won, Peri dismasted.

October 5, Bridesburg—Match. Hasse beats Pauline, both of Bridesburg.

October 5, Philadelphia—Match. T. Ledyard beats Sullivan, both of South Y C.

October 5, New York—Bat S C Race. First class, Robt. C. Poyater 1; second class, Richard Ganley 1; third class, L. P. McQuick and G. C. Kearney tie.

October 6, New York—Bat S C, Sail off of tie, D. P. McGuick 1.

October 16-18, Sandy Hook to Cape May and return—S Y C Sloop Race for Centre Cup, 14 entries, Mischief, S Y C, 1.

November 15, Lake George, Fla—Lake George Y C Regatta, 4 entries, Forest and Stream 1,

TRIED AND FOUND WANTING.

Edi[tor] Forest and Stream:—

In your last week's edition you speak of the recent experiments of Mr. Froude, which demonstrate that the density of water at say twenty feet is no greater than at say five feet. If this is so, it is certainly an important point in favor of deep-draught yachts, and I should be glad if you can refer me to any document or book where I can gain any information on this subject. I have been many years engaged in yachtsailing, and having tried catboats and centre-board sloop yachts of the prevailing flat-iron type I have for some time past come to the conclusion that such boats, are just fit for mill-pond sailing, and nothing else. At any rate I am discharged "cured" from that hospital, and am now having built a keel yacht, say 25 feet water-line, 28½ over all, and 5 feet draft, "cutter rig," 9 feet beam. On this question of draft I have had long discussions with my builder, who holds to the opinion that "the deeper the draft the more resistance," and it is only by hard work that I have been able to induce him to increase the draft and lessen the beam. Without knowing anything of Mr. Froude's experiments, I had some months ago rejected the prevailing opinion on that point, and shall be glad to have them corroborated. There remains one point which I have often discussed, i. e., iron on the keel. I stipulated for 1,500 pounds at least on the keel, but influenced by my builder's arguments have reduced the weight to 1,000 pounds, he claiming that while the extra 500 pounds would undoubtedly make the boat stiffer and enable her to carry more sail, still that she would not be so easy, would not "lift" so well in rough water. What have you to say on this point? MOGADORE.

As we propose during the winter to cover the whole ground of yacht design in a series of popular papers, our correspondent's patience must be taxed a while longer. For the present he is informed that draft of itself is not a factor of resistance at all, though it is commonly supposed to be such by popular acclamation, and in consequence of the erroneous teachings of the "old school" whose creed has been upset by more modern practical and theoretical investigations as yet little understood or appreciated on this side of the Atlantic. Resistance is due to "wave making"—traceable to form—to "friction" of wet skin and water and to "eddy resistance," this latter an item of no consequence in yachts with sharp cut-waters and chamfered stern-posts. Give your boat, therefore, all the draft you want, limit her wet surface by cutting away forefoot, and if necessary by raking the post; give her plenty of drag, so as to get the most effect out of the remaining longitudinal section by taking hold of fresh, solid water as the boat moves along; and give to the hull such form that no waste of power will take place in creating useless waves.

Concerning weight in keel, it is a bugbear and popular delusion to suppose that it interferes with "lifting" if you confine the weight as much amidships as possible. On the contrary, stretch your ballast fore and aft inside, and you do more to prevent "lifting" than by putting it in a solid lump on the keel, for the horizontal leverage of the ballast is greater when stowed inside. The five-ton cutter *Yolande* is as dry a boat as ever floated, and she carries four and a half tons of lead on her keel in 30 per cent. of her length, and not an ounce of ballast inside, except 300 pounds used for trimming. The "swing" of ballast on keel is not near as hurtful in a seaway as the long, horizontal leverage of inside pig. Draw a diagram and prove it to your own satisfaction. You will find Froude's experiments in the "Transactions Institute Naval Architects," in White's "Manual," and we believe in Kemp's "Yacht Design," also in several numbers of "Naval Science"—no longer published. Inquire of importers of English books.

BEVERLY YACHT CLUB.—*Editor Forest and Stream:*—I must take exceptions to one of "Rouge Croix's" statements in the last FOREST AND STREAM. Under date of July 4th, he says, "four yachts disabled and one capsized, was the record of the Beverly Yacht Club racing." The fact is, fifteen yachts started, and none capsized. By making this correction you will oblige,

W. LLOYD JEFFRIES, Com. B. Y. C.

Boston, Dec. 27th, 1879.

THE CAPE MAY RACE.—*Editor Forest and Stream:*—Permit me to correct a statement in your last issue regarding the *Blanche* in the Cape May race. The *Blanche* was entirely re-sparred, re-rigged, and had a new suit of sails, and was only put in the water the day before the race. We were not prepared for the extra strain consequent upon a one-third larger rig, and when at a critical moment in a heavy sea the bob-stay gave way, it was decided to put before the wind and make for home. It must be remembered that the *Blanche* had no chance of winning; that she only entered to make a race, and that she was within a mile of the lightship when the accident happened. She behaved admirably—reports to the contrary notwithstanding—and was dry and comfortable.

CHAS. H. GRUNDY.

It is well known that Mr. Grundy entered his *Blanche* to make up the list, and deserves this acknowledgement of his sportsmanlike spirit, especially considering the odds against him, no time being given by the larger vessels.

THE HENRIETTE.—The accident to this steam-yacht, before noticed, has turned out to be due entirely to one of those flaws in the material which it is next to impossible to prevent in a shaft, and which develops only upon actual use. The shaft was seven inches diameter, which is ample for a vessel of her size. Before would-be critics launch out in senseless tirades against builders, in irresponsible sheets, they would do well to find out how much the builders and designers are responsible for and to what extent the owner interferred with his petty crotchets about cabin fittings, etc. Ten to one they would find that the blame, if there be any, rests with the owner, who, with a liberal amount of arrogance, generally assumes to know more than experts, and in his self-complacency orders beams secured without knees or kneeplates "because they don't look nice in the cabin," and compels the builders to model and work in opposition to their experience and convictions. More than one failure has been laid to the doors of experts which should have been charged to the caprices of novices who may not know a jib hank from a tar pot.

COLUMBIA YACHT CLUB.—The annual ball of this club takes place Friday evening, Jan. 30th, at Lyric Hall, Sixth avenue. We acknowledge receipt of complimentary invitation.

UNION B. C.—The second annual reception of the U. B. C. takes place January 12th, at Lexington Avenue Opera House, Third avenue and Fifty-eighth street. A very pleasant time is anticipated by the many friends of the organization.

DEFERRED.—Much matter is necessarily deferred this week owing to the publication of our annual List of Races.

Cricket.

AVERAGES FOR 1879.

COLUMBIA CRICKET CLUB, OF HOBOKEN, N. J.

This young organization played five games, of which one was won and four lost. The following is from the official report:—

SUMMARY OF MATCHES.

Date and Place.	*Sides.*	*First Innings.*	*Second Innings.*	*Total.*
May 22, at Staten Island	Columbia	52	36	88
	Staten Island (2d).	45	37	82
Won by 7 wickets.				
June 19, at Prospect Park	Columbia	51	57	108
	Manhattan (2d)...	72	59	131
Lost by 23 runs.				
July 5, at Staten Island	Columbia	94	136 (7 w)	230
	Staten Island (2d).	202	—	202
Lost by 108 runs.				
August 7, at Hoboken.	Columbia	68	40	108
	St. George's (2d).	62	47	109
Lost by 1 run.				
October 2, at Hoboken.	Columbia	50	37	87
	St. George's (2d).	101	54	155
Lost by 68 runs.				

BATTING AVERAGES.

Names.	*Matches*	*Innings*	*Runs*	*Most in an Innings*	*Most in a Match*	*Times not out*	*Average Runs per Innings*
John Minturn	3	6	76	*45	49	2	19.0
James Peyton	4	8	75	21	31	1	10.5
J. F. Gregory	4	7	57	*17	24	1	9.3
F. M. Hausling	2	4	38	33	34	0	9.2
J. Cuddihy	4	3	50	*20	28	1	8.3
M. F. Minturn	1	1	7	7	7	0	7.0
R. J. Davis	5	9	52	15	19	1	6.4
W. B. Giles	3	6	33	15	23	0	5.5
Chas. Sullivan	5	9	38	*12	20	1	4.6
Jas. Fitzpatrick	3	5	11	11	11	0	2.4
R. Sullivan	2	4	10	6	10	0	2.2
Wm. Walsh	4	7	14	5	8	0	2.0
J. McHale	2	4	8	5	8	0	2.0
R. Letts	1	2	4	4	4	0	2.0
J. Greany	1	3	6	2	2	0	2.0
R. Mooney	4	8	7	3	5	0	1.1
N. Hicks	1	2	0	0	0	1	—

* Not out.

BOWLING AVERAGES.

Names.	*Innings*	*Balls*	*Runs*	*Maidens*	*Wickets*	*Wides*	*Average runs per Wicket*
J. F. Gregory	6	305	119	12	25	5	4.19
J. Cuddihy	7	599	186	23	27	5	6.24
W. Walsh	2	84	37	3	5	1	7.2
J. Peyton	4	148	76	4	10	1	7.6
W. B. Giles	3	85	33	1	4	3	8.1
R. Mooney	1	54	25	1	2	1	8.1
J. Minturn	3	144	65	4	5	1	13.0
R. Sullivan	1	78	56	0	4	0	14.0
F. M. Hausling	1	30	18	0	0	0	—

THE RESULTS OF INTERNATIONAL MATCHES.—Six foreign teams have visited the United States and Canada; they have played forty-nine matches, of which they have won forty, lost but one, and had eight drawn. The annexed table tells the story:—

Year.	*Names of Foreign Teams.*	*Matches Played.*	*Against Sides of 22.*	*Against Sides Under 22.*	*Against Sides of 11.*	*Won.*	*Lost.*	*Drawn.*
1859	George Parrs' English Professional Eleven	5	5	0	0	5	0	0
1865	E. Willsher's English Professional Eleven	6	6	0	0	6	0	0
1872	Gentlemen of England	8	8	0	0	7	0	1
1873	Australian Eleven	6	6	2	1	4	0	2
1879	Richard Daft's English Professional Eleven	11	7	3	1	8	0	3
1879	Gentlemen of Ireland	13	0	8	5	10	*1	2
	Totals	49	29	13	7	40	*1	8

* Won by the Philadelphia Eleven.

Daft's Eleven, in addition to the above, defeated a team of eighteen selected base-ball players.

A scratch match was also played in 1879 between an eleven, including seven of Lord Harris' Australian team and an eleven of New York and Philadelphia players, which the foreigners won.

BOSTON ATHLETICS.—The Athletic Department of the Boston Driving and Athletic Association has been organized by the union of a number of gentlemen of that city who are interested in athletic sports. A suitable space has been secured at Beacon Park, where ample facilities will be afforded for cricket, base ball, foot ball, tennis, archery, and lacrosse, with a quarter-mile track for running and walking. The grounds allotted to each of these sports have been prepared after the most approved fashion, and the members are provided with club rooms, sleeping, bathing, and dressing rooms, and lockers. The plan promises to accomplish very much for the development of amateur athletics and is a most happy acquisition to the Hub. The President is Mr. Henry D. Russell; the Secretary, Mr. Henry W. Lamb, 33 Federal street.

—The Staten Island Cricket Club have made a skating rink of their ground, which reminds us of an old rustic epigram:—

"'Tis felony in man or woman,
To steal a goose from off a common;
But what must be that man's excuse
Who steals the common from the goose?"

—It is not improbable that the Staten Island Cricket Club will make a tour through Canada and the West during the coming season. A good week's cricket could be arranged as follows: Leaving New York on Saturday, play in Toronto, Monday and Tuesday; Hamilton, Wednesday and Thursday; and Detroit, Friday and Saturday. It is about time an Eastern club returned the visit of the Western cricketers. The St. Louis, Detroit, and Hamilton clubs have been to New York and Philadelphia, and as yet no Eastern club has gone West.

—Mr. C. W. Millward, the energetic Secretary of the Onondaga Cricket Club, is corresponding with the several clubs in Central New York, with a view to establishing a "Central New York Cricket League." The League to be comprised of the following clubs: Albany, Utica, Oswego, Oswego Falls, and Syracuse. Each club to play home and home matches, making a total of eight games for each club; the winner to hold the silver cup and pennant, awarded last season at the Syracuse Tournament, for one year.

—Mr. W. G. Grace's batting average for last season, in first-class matches, was 35.5. It was virtually the highest in England, although M. Riley claims 58.1, two innings played. Mr. Grace played in eighteen matches, including twenty-eight innings, scored 880 runs; top score, 128; contributed 166 in one match, and carried his bat three times. The next highest were: W. F. Forbes, 34.1; A. N. Hornby, 30.6; Hon. A. Lyttleton, 28.16; A. G. Steel, 27.13; Scotton, 27.4; Oscroft, 26.27; A. P. Lucas, 24.15; I. D. Walker, 23.16; Ulyett, 23.15; A. J. Webbe, 23.8; and H. Ross, 23.3.

Women's Column.

REBECCA'S FISH STORY.

"If, in a picture, Piso, you should see,
A handsome woman with a fish's tail,
Or a man's head upon a horse's neck,
Or limbs of beast, of the most different kinds,
Covered with feathers of all sorts of birds;
Would you not laugh, and think the painter mad?"

* * * * * * *

"Yet there are things improper for a scene,
Which men of judgment only will relate."

WERE I in San Francisco, in Bierstadt's studio, on Russian Hill, with the inspired artist's hand to guide the brush, I would not portray on canvas the scene I am about to present in verse, as blank as plain prose.

We will immediately repair to the great fishing grounds of North America, Puget Sound. Just at the hour, "when the sunbeams smite the water," the Indian goes forth to spear his favorite salmon. You will discern on the little bay in front of metropolis Seattle, fifty canoes or more, no longer than a respectable baby's cradle, each manned by a dusky figure with a weapon. A little to the left, and considerably in the background of these figures, is a larger boat manœuvering, perhaps, rather clumsily; and, until they round the point yonder, you will hardly discover its import. Hark! "Life on the Ocean Wave" comes rippling in by every breeze; "Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep," rolls along with the surges on the sand. 'Tis a mystic moment. Four girls—a small part of the paraphernalia of a certain surveying party—and nothing more. Women are not always slow to catch an inspiration, so into the current they swing for a peep at the fun. At the most unconscious moment, thug! came a spear into the side of their boat. A glance revealed the fifty savages, with spears aslant, each poised in his boat for an attack. "Great heavens! we are murdered!" cried Mary. "What shall we do?" gasped Anna. "John knew better than to leave us. I shall be dead the next time he sees me," whined Belle. "To the oars and away!" said noble Kate. "They don't like our noise. Don't you see we scare the fish." One tremendous pull at the oars, and our girls are out of danger. Fearing to return home in range of the enemy, they must again round the point and make for the other port—and it is our business to follow.

Port Ludlow owns the largest saw-mill in the world, and under its ample canopy our heroines thought to seek shelter for the night. To steer straight for the port would hardly do, for fear of encountering another hostile fishing party, consequently they decided to land a mile below the mill. It would be safer to feel their way among the logs on land than to take any more chances on the water.

With exhausting efforts a landing was gained. Belle was the first to discover a cap, which she recognized as John's own. "The boys are here; they have lunched on this very spot; here's a cup, a knife, a tin can and Dick's great horseshoe magnet. O, girls, they will be in Seattle to-night, and we won't be there. They will think we have been stolen. Oh, dear! oh, dear!" "Let's shout halloo with all our might," said Kate. "They are not far off, perhaps; they will hear us." So shout after shout the majestic pines looked sorrowfully down on so much misery and sighed and wailed the agony up—up even to the top of Mount Rainier's old bald head, for ought we know—but no beloved John answered. Kate was the first to speak. "Hush! I hear a voice." Very near and in a clear, ringing tone came the word, "Kla-ha-ya!" which

each acknowledge in the Flathead dialect was, "How do you do?" "It's a joy to know that some one human is near us, if it be no more than a poor, old squaw," ejaculated Kate. "That's not an old voice, Kate," said Mary. "Kla-ha-ya?" came again so near the "breath of it did almost cleave their ears." "True enough," replied Kate. "I am nervous to-night. We will know who it is," and a search was at once commenced.

The larger the mill the larger the sawlogs, therefore the logs about the Ludlow mill are all the way from two hundred to three hundred feet in length, and from six to twelve feet in diameter. You can calculate the amount of pluck required to climb a mile of them. But then it is nothing to climb when you know how, and our girls gave no thought to that part of the programme. They are in search of a voice. "Kla-ha-ya?" a third time, but not so frightful. "It's on the other side of the log," and no sooner said than done. Kate was a third of the way over the monster; a moment more and she had reached the pinnacle. One look on the opposite side, and Kate's face turned to an ashen hue. She clasped her hands in an agony of despair, and screamed, "A Jew and a baby!" "A Jew and a baby?" echoed the group below. "No, a jew-fish," answered Kate. "Don't come down, we want to see, too," shouted Anna, and Kate was very soon joined by her companions. Sure enough here was *Mr. Stereolepis gigas* high and dry, and to all appearance fearfully sick. "Why, he is as large as a whale!" exclaimed Mary. "I wonder if he has swallowed Jonah, and has 'come upon dry land to vomit him out?" queried Anna. "You silly girl, didn't the whale rid himself of Jonah centuries ago," replied Belle. "This is no whale. Kate says it is a jew-fish." It's large enough to be a whale, any how," muttered Anna. "Did you say Jonah, girls?" spoke out Kate, who all this time had been quite oblivious to the remarks of the others, "It's the dearest little pappoose that he has in his jaws. See how writhes again," and out popped Kla-ha-ya to the shoulders, spry as a cricket, and back again. The girls laughed outright. "He hasn't the strength to expel her, or else something holds her, I am not certain which," said Kate. A tremendous gust of wind, and puff came a shower, as though an over-stuffed feather bed had been ripped from one end to the other. Feathers flew in all directions; the air was smotheringly thick with them. "Kla-ha-ya!" but this time on the other side of the log. The girls turned, but the atmosphere was still so stifled with feathers they could discern no object. "Kla-ha-ya!" repeated with a wonderfully metallic ring. Another moment, and there was our pappoose reposing on the great horse-shoe maguet, with Belle's embroidery scissors grasped in her tiny fingers. (Belle, by-the-way, had accidentally flung her scissors into the water a few days previous.) "But, Kate," said Anna, "that's not a real pappoose; it has a fish's tail." "A fish's tail!" exclaimed the other three. "Yes; come and see." True enough, a change of position revealed a tail. "It's a mermaid, then," said Kate. "I am so glad. She will soon take off to the water, and then be out of trouble. I fear, however, Dick's magnet has made sad havoc with the fish. But for the secret power in that magnet, the fish could have very easily disposed of the mermaid. The moment she had cut herself loose she had only to flop over the log, as you see."

A weird, strange light began to spread in every direction, and for the first the girls saw that the sun was gone. "Can it be the moon?" whispered Belle. "No; this must be some phosphorescent light," replied Kate. "Let us look about for its source." They had scarcely turned on their heels when directly in front of them appeared an immense cavern, at the entrance of which poised an eagle's wing and a vulture's eye. In the centre, on a huge cake of ice, sat a young seal, apparently floating on a sea of fire. Here in all the glory of the Aurora Borealis sate this creature in state. The dome of this cave was like a canopy of gems; stalactites of every hue of the rainbow fringed the interior. In the soft cadence of the Æolian harp came the melody, "It seems as if this world was made for only you and I." The seal was evidently wooing the mermaid. "Kate! Kate! where are we?" ventured Belle. "Well, I have just determined," replied Kate. "This is the abdominal cavity of that jew-fish, and the facts are simply these:—Like ourselves he is journeying; he wasn't born up here among these pines any more than you and I were. He belongs in the Colorado River and to the south of San Francisco. But this fellow must have been as far north as Sitka to have secured that seal; possibly his objective point was the open Polar Sea." "More likely he was travelling for Barnum or collecting specimens for the Smithsonian Institute," quoth Anna. "The limit of fish intellect is still an unsettled question," replied Kate.

"One thing is certain, like all creatures of the male persuasion, he possesses a ravenous appetite. He has never called for particular recipes for cooking meals, that I know of; but to the contrary, he takes anything and everything that happens in his way. You see that he has feasted on birds, although he was unable to digest their feathers, and he knew no better than to swallow the seal, ice and all; for this lack of judgment he has suffered. The ice from its very nature would freeze his vitals, and furthermore he had previously gormandized to the extent of a ton of sick salmon, which left in a state of repose possesses the wonderful faculty of devouring itself. The salmon to a certain extent is pure phosphorus, and from this phenomena we have also our illumination."

"Verily, the salmon is a wonderful fish," exclaimed the other three girls. "Yes," replied Kate, "but the jew-fish is the biggest eater." REBECCA.

☞ *Correspondents will please address all letters to the Forest and Stream Publishing Company.*

PUBLISHER'S DEPARTMENT.

THE NEXT PRESIDENT.—The politicians are anxious on this subject, but a much more important thing for all who have poor appetite, or skin diseases, or an enfeebled constitution generally, is to know that Warner's Safe Bitters will cure them. $1,000 will be paid to any one who will prove that there is a better medicine of its kind.—[*Adv.*

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ARE BEARS LEFT-HANDED?—*Bethel, Me., Dec.* —, 1879. —"Ursus," in FOREST AND STREAM, Dec. 18th, gives his opinion that bears are left-handed, because, he says, "they are usually caught by the left foot." For that very reason I contend that they are right-handed. A bear never takes bait directly with his muzzle, but takes it with his paw and so passes it to his mouth if he likes it. The very fact of his stepping his left foot forward into the trap, shows that he intends to take the bait with his right foot. And further, I have seen many a dog which had approached too near his bearship, knocked several feet with the bear's right foot.

I once saw a Boston schoolboy in his vacation, on an excursion with me, against my advice, go too near a bear in a trap to strike him with a club, get all the clothing on the hinder part of his person let down in a hurry with the right foot of the large bear, to the great discomfiture of himself and the amusement of his schoolfellows who were with him. Therefore, I conclude, our Oxford bears are likely to be like us hunters, sometimes left-handed and at others right-handed; they, however, know how to use either hand very spry in an emergency.

J. G. R.

—It doesen't hurt a good man to have his character investigated; neither does it hurt a gold coin to try its ring on the counter.

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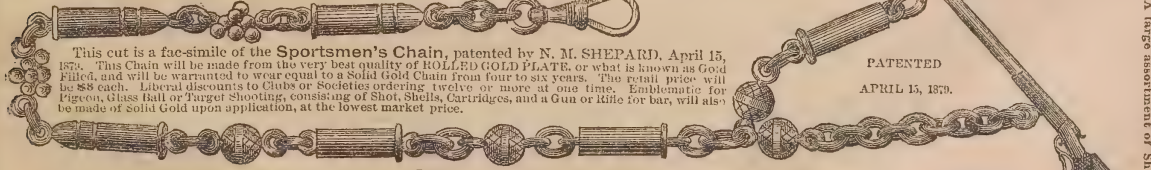
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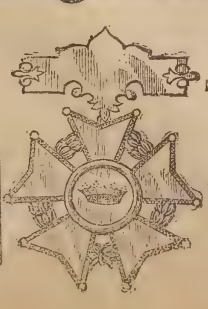
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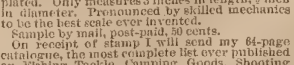
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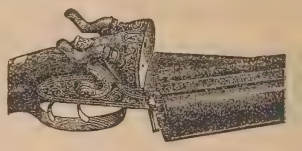
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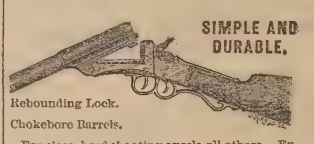
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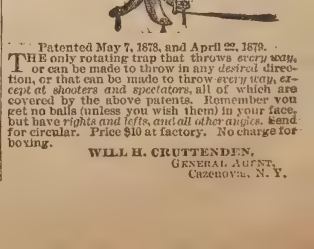
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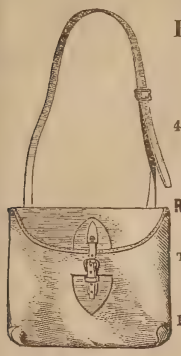
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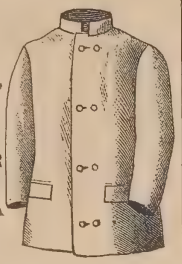
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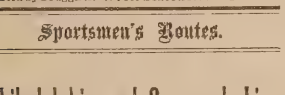
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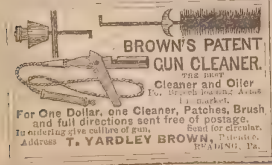
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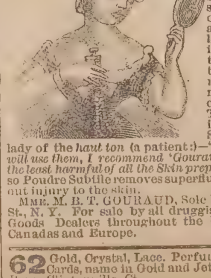
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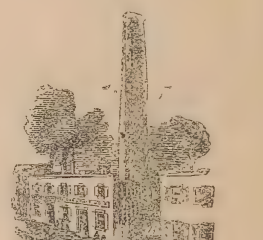
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THE AMERICAN SPORTSMAN'S JOURNAL.
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Terms, $4 a Year. 10 Cts. a Copy. Six Mo's, $2. Three Mo's, $1.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 15, 1880.

Volume 13—No. 24. No. 111 Fulton Street, New York

The East Branch of the Penobscot.

TWO HUNDRED MILES THROUGH MAINE IN A CANVAS CANOE.

THE seeker for health or recreation in Maine, who desires to study nature in its primeval state, and drink from her fountains the blessings which she can so bountifully bestow, has three routes of travel before him. These routes are known as the St. John's River, the West Branch of the Penobscot, and the East Branch of the Penobscot trips, and have for their point of departure the Kineo House, Moosehead Lake, where all that is necessary in camp supplies can always be obtained. The most frequented route, and on account of its ease generally recommended by the guides, is that to the St. John's River, which one reaches by passing north from Moosehead Lake through the West Branch, Chesuncook, Chamberlin, Eagle, and Churchill Lakes to Allegash River, and thence northeast through Canada, emerging from the woods at Great Falls, New Brunswick. The second, or the West Branch of the Penobscot trip, passes southeast through Chesuncook to Ripogenus Lake, and follows the West Branch of the Penobscot River through Pamedomcook and Twin Lakes into the Penobscot River. The third and most difficult course through this wilderness, is the tour of the East Branch of the Penobscot, which leaves the St. John's route at Chamberlin Lake, and passes south through Telosurie Lake, and then east through Telos and Webster Lake and River to the Matagamonsis and Matagammon, or Grand Lake, into the East Branch, and after tumbling over the most picturesque falls and rapids in the entire State, unites with the West Branch of the Penobscot at Medway.

To retain my good health, and enjoy, for the fifth season, the dearly loved woods and lakes of Maine, the summer of 1879 soon found me again within her fascinations, a willing captive to her charms. We have never failed, in the past, to impress upon our friends that one companion is sufficient for company in the woods, but this year, the party, although it had small beginnings, increased in the ratio of the demands of my tastes. As gathered upon the deck of the little steamer *Day Dream*, one bright summer morning, while on her way from the Kineo House to the head of Moosehead Lake, we numbered six souls. I had chosen for my route this year the East Branch of the Penobscot River, a canoe paddle of almost two hundred miles, as offering in its swift running streams, lovely waterfalls and majestic mountains that excitement and adventure which my love of nature craved. In addition to the writer, the party was divided as follows: quartermaster photographic artist, and three guides, named, respectively, Bowley, Weller and Morris. My friend who is designated as Quartermaster did not receive his title from any such position in my expedition, but from holding an office of like character in a New England regiment during the late war; and he proved, by the daily use of his knife in arranging the comforts of the camp, that he was to the manor born. Our Artist was from the "land of steady habits," whose sole duty it was to care for the safety of the delicate camera and glass plates, together with the necessary but ill favored bottles of his kit, and to be constantly on the alert for choice or grand bits of scenery along our route.

The first and oldest of the guides, Bowley, was a man of forty-eight years, and lived at Shirley, Maine. He was five and one-half feet high, weighed one hundred and ninety pounds, had brown whiskers turning to gray, checkered shirt, weather-beaten suit, soft brown hat, and a kind, sympathetic face, which I found, before the trip was ended, truly expressed his manly character. I was sometimes inclined to think him slow, and to find fault with the consumptive color of his biscuit and "flipjacks," and urged him to greater diligence and variety in the cooking department, but in matters of importance he always proved his soundness—but he had one fault; he could scent a "carry" three days ahead, and remember its hardships and burdens two days after. He delighted to tell of his many interesting experiences in the wilderness, and of his geological researches through Maine some years ago, with Professor Hitchcock of Amherst College. His moose, bear and caribou stories were endless. The second guide, Weller, aged thirty-seven years, was a French Canadian from Quebec, but living in Greenville, Maine. He was five feet four inches high, weighed one hundred and fifty-one pounds, with reddish moustache and whiskers, brown hair, and wore a dark-colored woolen suit. He was a fine waterman, and occasionally witty, as is proverbial with his class. The third and last guide, Morris, was a vivacious young man of twenty-three summers, but who looked all of thirty. He was about five feet three inches high, weighed one hundred and sixty pounds, had light brown hair and moustache. Dark blue flannel shirt, and woolen pants constituted his habiliments, which latter garment early in the day proved its inferiority by sundry tears, which gave him a picturesque appearance highly appreciated by our artist. A black felt hat was the crowning feature of his Attire, around which was wound "casts" of varied colored artificial trout flies. He was the most venturesome canoeman of the party, ever first to try the dangers of the many waterfalls and cataracts on our route. Morris was also the hunter, and many a plump duck and partridge found its way to our table through his activity

Our personal belongings were numerous, consisting of woolen and rubber blankets, rubber wading stockings, moccasin shoes, fly rods, guns, landing nets, a lantern, and the very necessary black fly ointment, consisting of oil of tar, glycerine, gum camphor, and oil of pennyroyal. We also had extra changes of underclothing, woolen stockings, buckskin suits, and an assortment of tools, waxed ends, and silk thread for the repairs of broken fly rods.

The number of weapons composing our armory was one Sharps, one Ballard, and one magazine rifle, one 38 calibre revolver, and a double-barrel shot-gun, which also contained two auxiliary rifle barrels. Each man also carried the usual long sheath knife, which latter article was never drawn in a more deadly conflict than that he tween hard-tack and salt pork; nevertheless it was often a trial which brought into play the most heroic qualities of the arm. These made us at once feel invincible against the attack of any wild beasts, while, at the same time, it encouraged such hopes of success in the capture of wild animals, that it even troubled the nightly rest of some of the members of the expedition. Three birch-bark canoes, and one Osgood portable folding canvas canoe, constituted our ships of burden, which exerted great influence in exploring the wilds, and added to the enjoyment of its plessures.

How much poetry and romance, the words birch-bark canoe suggest to our mind. The grand old forests have more tender associations when one is paddled through their lights and shadows in a birch canoe. There are thoughts and reveries which make themselves felt as one examines their construction—a natural fitness of things to the regions in which they are used. The delicate colored bark stripped from a prominent tree, is cut at the ends, and gathered up into uniform bow and stern, cut and then brought together again at the sides alternately, to lift the lines fore and aft. This gives a surface to meet the waves, producing that buoyancy so pleasing in the craft. Then a gunwale of strips of wood is affixed sewed with spruce roots or rattan, and the whole lined from stem to stern with thin strips of wood called "knees." A birch canoe will weigh from eighty-five to one hundred and fifteen pounds, when averaging eighteen to twenty feet, but I have occasionally seen those that weighed three times that amount, and had a longitude of twenty-eight to thirty feet. My portable canvas-canoe, made for this special occasion, was fifteen feet long, with a weight of only twenty-five pounds, when the fish-rod-like stretcher was inserted. This canoe could be collapsed at a moment's notice, placed in a bag 17x38 inches, and carried on the shoulders with ease by one person, while it would float eight hundred and fifty pounds. Before the month's journey was completed, I found I could leap falls and rapids more safely than in a birch-bark canoe, and, although I often paid for my audacity by cutting its surface, it was easily sewed and water-proofed, and I continued on my way. On account of its convenient construction and weight, it could be easily transported through the woods to the small bodies of water off our main course, and explorations made not accessible to a birch canoe.

As we were to pass through a country uninhabited, we were obliged to provide ourselves from the start with food sufficient for the entire thirty days' sojourn; and it may be interesting to the reader to know the quantity and variety of the supplies, should he ever undertake a similar enterprise. We did not rely upon the game or fish of the country we were canoeing. Like excursions in the past had taught us that these articles were more incidental surprises than an excess of the daily *menu*. Very few tourists to Maine select this, the hardest of of routes, and we found afterwards that we were the first party who had passed down the East Branch of the Penobscot River during the year 1879. A "camp appetite" is something entirely different from what one enjoys at home. One would turn in aversion from the plainess of the fare, were it placed on the table. But the surroundings, and the daily vigorous exercise, seemed to make us forget the homely dishes, and articles refused at our own boards are devoured in the woods with avidity. Most of the provisions were packed into wooden pails of various sizes, the balance in canvas bags, and were assorted as follows: 84 lbs. of hard tack; 73 lbs. of flour; 1 bushel of potatoes; 12 lbs. of salt pork; 4 lbs. of beans; 2 packages of baking powders; 2½ lbs. of cheese; 10 lbs. of ham; 3 lbs. of candles; 1 bottle each of pickles and chow-chow; 3 cans of potted ham; 7½ lbs. of onions; 12 lbs. of canned corned beef; 6 lbs. of maple sugar; 1 dozen cans of condensed milk; 3 lbs. of tea; 7 lbs. of coffee; and 13 lbs. of granulated sugar, besides a quart of oil for our lantern, which latter article was one of the most useful of the lot. Sugar, either maple or granulated, always disappears in the woods at an early date, and the immense quantities of luscious blueberries and blackberries to be had at any time along our route, greatly facilitated its departure. Our canoes, when packed with all the above articles, and further embellished by sundry tea and coffee pots, kettles, frying pans, broilers, bakers, tin plates and cups, reminded one of the early days of our forefathers, and their pilgrimages to the "Far West." The country towards which we had set our faces was entirely new to tourists, and but one of our guides (Weller) had ever explored its hidden depths, and even his memory was so treacherous as to be of little service to us. Recently issued maps were very faulty, and we were obliged to make many corrections on them, and fabricate the geography as we sailed along.

On reaching the head of Moosehead Lake our many boxes and bags just enumerated were transferred to the sadly dilapidated wharf at the northeast "carry," and afterwards removed by the guides to a heavy lumber box wagon, drawn by a single horse, while the birch canoes, supported by long poles, were lashed at the sides of the cart, Our artist, to secure his photographic materials against harm, rode in front with the driver, but the writer, in company with the Quartermaster and guides, trudged along in the sand at the rear.

This "carry," or path, is about two miles long, rising gradually towards the middle from each end, and terminates on the north at the West Branch of the Penobscot River. There are log houses where one can obtain dinners at either end of this portage, but as our guide, Morris, lived at the further point our party chose to lunch at his house, and our recollections of his mother's preserved strawberries, fresh cream and bread are alive to this hour. After dinner we immediately betook ourselves to the river's bank, launched the birch canoes, stretched the canvas canoe into shape, and balancing the crafts to a nicety with our baggage, swung off down the stream for a month's exploration of the inmost heart of Maine.

One well knows the delights attending a pic-nic in the woods for a day. Arising at early morn and carefully stowing away in baskets sundry choice and toothsome articles, and filling the covers of the basket with beautiful bright flowers from our gardens, we resorted to the woods, and dividing into groups under the shady trees, we spread on temporary tables the savory dishes, and strove to the best of our ability to get in sympathy with nature. But think of a month's pic-nic, daily filled with excitement and pleasure, from running rapids and falls in a canoe to enticing the wary trout or picking strange flowers and berries by the brookside, and at night resting one's tired but invigorated body under a snow white tent, The West Branch of the Penobscot (or Rocky River), after leaving the terminus of the northeast carry at Morris's, flows steadily to the southeast with hardly a ripple for some two miles, until it reaches the mouth of Lobster Stream. Then a stronger current is perceptible, with "rips," and this continues for two and a half miles more, when, after passing a small island, the water again becomes "dead." The birch barks, paddled by guides Weller and Morris, preceded us down the river, while the Quartermaster and I followed in the canvas canoe, the fourth canoe, with guide Bowley and the Artist, bringing up the rear.

Could there have been a looker-on from the shore he would have possibly thought it was a Government expedition in search of the northeast passage, but although our destination was about as little frequented, it was not so grave an affair. After paddling until late in the afternoon through eight or ten miles of still water, we made our first camp on the right bank of the river, at the mouth of the Moosehorn Stream, and transferring our kit to the shore, turned over our canoes in the sun to dry.

THOMAS SEDGWICK STEELE.

(To be Continued.)

THE BLUE GILL CAMPAIGN.

THE Blue Gill Club is composed of six paying members, limited by their constitution to that number. We, being congenial in spirit, have refused applications for membership for fear that a seventh paying member might be a drone and put us in the hands of a receiver, which we so far have avoided, for we all pay and work alike—no grumbling. Our 1879 campaign was the fifth since our organization. We have a constitution and by-laws, and proper officers; funds go into the hands of one member, who is secretary and treasurer, who purchases and pays for everything necessary for a trip, including tickets and freight, and attends to the procurement of special rates and favors. We have also a commissary, who is a first-class cook; he is one of us and very valuable, being a carpenter by trade and a tip-top jack of all trades; he can tie all the knots and make the splices of an old tar; his expenses are all paid for his services. We

always camp, having our own equipage, boats, tents, etc.; our outfit is nearly perfect, much of it having been obtained by reading the FOREST AND STREAM advertisements. Our government is so perfected that we can estimate almost to a pound what supplies are necessary for a given length of time. Having obtained rates of fare and freight, etc., and decided upon the length of the trip, an assessment is made and paid in at once, supplies purchased and shipped together with baggage to destination, and we follow in a day or two. Our set day is July 5th of each year, first train out. We have always started on that date. Three annual trips have been made to Syracuse, Indiana, and one to Maxinkuckee, Indiana. This season, on the strength of Hallock's trips through Michigan, and by special invitation of the Forester Club, of Cadillac, we decided to take Michigan—assessment $25 per capita, paid—and on our day we started on very low rates granted us by the G. R. & I. R. R., for Cadillac. We must say that the employees of all grades on that road are as gentlemanly, polite, and accommodating as can be found; their kindness and favors tended to make our journey pleasant and in short we can hardly say enough in their favor. Arriving at Cadillac we were soon in the hands of the Foresters, who almost put us to shame and under so many obligations by their attention and favors, that we will be unable to extricate ourselves manfully. They are the leading men of the city, true sportsmen and all heart, and a sportsmen is always welcomed by them. Permit me to mention the few names I now remember: Silas Tam, President of the Foresters, Messrs. Moyer, McIntre, Mitchells, McDonald, Peck, Salone, Kennedy, etc., each and every one of them hale fellows well met.

Having partaken of a sumptuous dinner at the residence of President Tam, we wended our way toward Little Clam Lake, where we were met with a pleasant surprise: the Foresters had gone before, and on reaching the dock we found a pretty little steamer, well loaded and snorting; our supplies, baggage and ice had been snugly stored and boats tied astern. Well, it seemed too good to be true, but true it was, and well pleased were we, for we were not used to such treatment on our trips. We concluded we were prisoners for once, and would have to obey orders. In a few minutes we were steaming for Big Clam Lake, which we reached long after dark, and pitched our tents temporarily for the night. We remained in this camp ten days, during which time we had some very fine bass and pickerel fishing. During our stay many pic-nic parties visited us, and the boys made us regular party calls. We here met and became acquainted with many of the whole-souled lumbermen, among whom were Jack and Gene, pilot and engineer of the "Mitchell Lumber Company's" steam barge for towing booms. These two big-hearted sons of toil took a liking to us and said: "Boys, when you get ready to leave, drop your flag to half mast, and we will come in and take you to town for friendship sake." We accepted. On the evening of our ninth day the flag was down half way; next morning at six a young hurricane came upon us, bringing Jack, Gene and the barge in, blowing our tents down and raising Cain generally. We soon had things aboard, and just in the nick of time, for an awful wet rain came down in torrents. We started, and Big Clam being studded all over with sand bars and the channel so crooked, it required a great deal of poling to keep the barge off the bars.

In due time Cadillac was reached, and the same reception awaited us as on our first arrival. By night we voted to go up to Bear Lake. Treasurer purchased tickets. Learning from the conductor that conveyances could not be had at night to convey us from Melrose station to Bear Lake, Superintendent Matheany was telegraphed for advice, who answered: "Tell the boys to come on to Petoskey." Another call on the Treasurer and we stood by the train; at Petoskey everybody had the best place to go fishing; one said here, another there, and so on, until we concluded we were muddled and did not know where to go; a vote of the Club stowed us in bed at the "Occidental" to dream over the matter. Up at five A. M. next day and decide on Crooked Lake. The Bay View and Crooked Lake Railway, or tramway, having been completed the day before, we bought the first six tickets sold on this road, and put the first baggage on the baggage car—so much honor for us—had a delightful ride until the grade at Round Lake was reached; here the engine made three attempts to get up, but failed. Thereupon all hands jumped off and pushed the thing up hill; all went well until a sharp curve was reached, when the push came into play again; finally reached the lake in safety, loaded our goods into a small schooner, a stiff breeze blowing just right, and we went a sailing. About four miles up we disembarked and pitched camp beside one of nature's best gifts, a spring of water. Fished Crooked Lake without any marked success; somewhat discouraged; but Texas Jack, Limber Jim, and Barney the Guide, started with an expedition to find something. They came back with Arabian Night's stories about a lake that had millions in it, whoppers; it was Pickerel Lake, and had enough in it to supply your uncles, aunts, cousins, etc. We in camp believed, because some fine samples were brought in; this encouragement put us to work in building our live box, a scheme of our own. We bring with us wire screening three feet wide, drive stakes in the ground in two feet of water, put the screening around the stakes and press down in the sand; this makes our aquarium ten feet square, and it will hold a large number of fish. We let eighty bass, averaging three pounds each, loose when we broke camp here. That is our honor number two. Having completed the aquarium, minnows were caught, cup of warmed coffee drank, and we retired inside our mosquito bars, leaving plenty of mosquitoes and such on the outside. The following and every day thereafter that we fished, catches were immense, bass and pike in plenty, of large size—all game, in forty feet of water. There were some fellows there that would break a hook and walk off with a line whenever they felt like it. My "Leonard Greenheart" rod was thoroughly tested, and I now feel that I could play a whale with it. We intended to remain at this camp six days, but the wooden railroad engine ran off the track, and was in the hospital two days, which put us back two days from a grayling fish which we determined to have. But we were at the mercy of these railroad magnates, Rose and Matheany, owner and managers of the B. V. & Crooked L. R. R. After a little fuss and a few feathers we cooled down and placed ourselves under the care of Capt. John Andrews to get us off, which he accomplished in due form of law. By the way, he has placed a floating palace on the chain of lakes—Crooked, Mullett and Burt—which will accommodate twenty persons at two dollars per diem. This includes board, lodging, boats, minnows, etc., and the palace to be anchored at any point designated by the boarders. He will make a daily visit from the landing to the palace with his tug, carrying mail and furnishing supplies.

Starting south, we dropped off on reaching the home of the Foresters, found things in readiness for our grayling hunt. Boss McIntyre, who has an aversion to swearing and does not like to hear it (in this respect he resembles Si Tam), hitched up his team of "pullers," loaded our baggage, packed the ice, and started with us for Pine River, twenty miles away. This trip was the climax: we went up and down hill, over stumps, logs, through brush mud and sand, reaching camp about midnight; having been pretty thoroughly bounced for over ten hours, we went to bed to see how still we could lie for the next ten hours. I do not believe a man or a horse stirred or moved a hair until Old Sol had risen. Grayling fishing and fly fishing and casting was new to all of us except Mc——, who is an old stager at the business; but we beginners did well enough to satisfy ourselves and find out that you cannot coax a grayling if he don't want to. This kind of fishing has now caught us, horse, foot and dragoon, and the Blue Gills will take it all in again next year. In July the grayling were feeding on a small black beetle: this we found upon examination.

The whole trip has filled us with newness of life; it was filled with little mishaps, delightful scenery, pleasantries, nominal accidents, experiences that were enjoyed, such as slipping on the clay and going down clear under that ice-cold water, the taking off of our wagon wheels on a bridge and letting them down forty feet by ropes to soak the felloes, sawing off logs run into in the dark, etc., etc., all taken together would be sufficient to write a book, and too much to crowd into a letter. There are many little incidents I would like to write of our trip: George Moon's bear hunt, the bear and snake scare, etc. As I sit writing this I live the whole trip over, and find myself among the Foresters, and become excited and see grayling before my eyes. Next year I shall keep a diary as I have always done, this season excepted.

I do not want this article to be the means of any reader therof going to Michigan expecting all sunshine, for they may be disappointed, perhaps more so than a party of "Buckeyes" who went this season to Burt Lake (the day we reached Crooked L.) with supplies for six weeks, intending to remain that long, and just because the first night they were in camp four of their number upset themselves into Indian River they paddled home in five days. The Solid Comfort Club of Pennsylvania were stickers: they owned Indian Point for a while.

In closing, allow me to say that visitors to Michigan for pleasure will find that everybody up there will do all in their power to make it pleasant for them. Our trip, six men four weeks, cost $190. WILLIS D. MAIER.

Fort Wayne, Ind., 1879.

Natural History.

MEXICAN BIRD NOTES.

CITY OF MEXICO, *Nov. 20th*, 1879.

The Valley of Mexico is, as ornithologically considered, situated in the Central Province, for Mexico, like our own country, is divided into three distinct, and separate divisions or provinces; the Eastern, extending from the Gulf of Mexico to the high inland plains; the Central, including the Mexican table lands; and the Western, extending from the Sierra Madre Mountain range to the shores of the Pacific. With us the divisions are widely extended, and they are in a great degree defined by the main and secondary axis of the continent, or by the difference in moisture between the Mississippi Valley and the arid plains of the interior; and here we find the same great law of division carried out; but the barriers separating the Provinces are much more distinctly defined, and the divisions themselves are much less extensive than those of the North.

The Eastern Province is much the largest of the three, while in the Western we see the smallest. Both of these are purely tropical, not only in fauna, but in flora, though of the two the Eastern is the most productive of both animal and vegetable life, for here, owing to the moist condition of the atmosphere, vegetation is found in the highest profusion, rivaling the greatest beauties of tropical nature, and as a natural consequence animal life is more abundant. On the contrary, the Pacific slope is very dry, and vegetation is much retarded. This is owing to the fact that the formidable mountain barriers intercept the warm currents of air, bearing their loads of moisture towards the west, and this is condensed falling upon the eastern slope, to add greater volume to the streams which deepen the color of the already dark green leaves, leaving the air current to continue its way, but not to add life and vigor to the withered leaves of the western plain, but seemingly to mock them with the taunt that their time is not yet. When the rainy season comes they may brighten and shine in the sunlight of spring, but only for a short time, and then again their drooping heads are once more lowered.

In the Central Province we find more than in either of the other divisions, the birds of the United States. The reason for this is evident, when we observe that the mountain ranges which border the table-land expand as they reach their long arms northward, one turning westward toward California, and the other eastward toward the Central Plains of the United States. Thus the migratory birds, when forced southward by the frosts of early autumn, are retreating into the large end of a funnel, which contracts as they proceed southward, so that by the time they reach the Valley of Mexico they are forced into a range of not more than seventy miles in width.

Aside from the general peculiarities of the three Provinces, each has some special ones of its own. More especially is this true in the Central Division, where a distance of twenty miles will produce such a change of temperature and local circumstances that the birds will be found to be of an entirely different type from those found seven leagues away. For example: One may leave the City of Mexico in either of these directions, Texcoco on the east, Cuernavaca on the south, or north, and by going a distance of from eight to ten leagues he will find the birds entirely different from those which he is familiar in his every day walks in the neighborhood of the city. Thus to definitely establish the distribution of species in Mexico, would take a vast amount of time, coupled with great labor. My own work so far has been in the neighborhood of the capital, though I soon expect to leave for the country where I can more advantageously pursue my studies. In the few short trips I have made into the country, I have met with the following species which I have recognized:—

Carpodacus frontalis. Crimson fronted Finch. The most numerous of all the birds I have seen found elsewhere.

Scolecophagus cyanocephalus. Brewer's black bird. Very common. Equals in number *Q. purpureus* of the North.

Eremophila alpestris, var. *chrysolæma.* South-western lark; Seen in pairs upon the shores of Lake Texcoco. Quite shy.

Catherpes Mexicanus. Mexican wren. Replaces *T. ludovicianus* of the United States. From what I can observe, its habits are much the same.

Dendroeca Audubonii. Audubon's warbler. This is the only warbler I have seen, and it is quite numerous; like *D. coronata* it keeps company with sparrows and finches.

Tachycineta bicolor. White bellied swallow. Every time I go outside of the city I see numbers of these beautiful birds gracefully flitting through the air.

Pyrocephalus rubineus var *Mexicanus.* Vermillion fly-catcher. This beautiful little bird has been seen by me three times. The male I think to be the most beautiful of all the fly-catchers; its beautiful crest and under parts rival in color the brilliant hues of the scarlet tanager.

Sparrows are quite numerous, but I have not perfected my collection in them yet. Hawks are plenty and very tame. Ducks are seen at all times of the day, and I think they are killed in great numbers, from the frequency with which they are served to us at the restaurants.

In my next I shall endeavor to give some observations of the habits, etc., of our Mexican birds. A. W. BUTLER.

LIST OF BIRDS TAKEN AT PEMBINA, DAKOTA.

JULY, 1879.

1. *Turdus migratorius*; robin—not very common.
2. *Harporhynchus rufus*; brown thrush—not common, and much more shy than in the East.
3. *Mimus carolinensis*; cat-bird—common.
4. *Sialia sialis*; blue bird—only one seen.
5. *Sitta carolinensis*; white-bellied nuthatch—very common.
6. *Troglodytes ædon*; house wren—common.
7. *Cistothorus stellaris*; short-billed marsh wren—very common in the sloughs.
8. *Eremophila alpestris*; shore lark—common on the freshly-broken prairie.
9. *Dendroeca æstiva*; yellow warbler—common.
10. *Oporornis agilis*; Connecticut warbler—a male taken July 11.
11. *Geothlypis trichas*; Maryland yellow throat—common.
12. *Setophaga ruticilla*; redstart—several shot July 16.
13. *Tachycineta bicolor*; white-bellied swallow—not common.
14. *Petrochelidon lunifrons*; cave swallow—very numerous; several large colonies nesting in the village.
15. *Stelgidopteryx serripennis*; rough winged swallow—only one seen July 13.
16. *Progne purpurea*; martin—one colony nested in Pembina.
17. *Ampelis cedrorum*; cedar bird—common.
18. *Vireo olivacea*; red-eyed vireo—common.
19. *Vireo gilva*; warbling vireo—several taken July 14.
20. *Collurio ludovicianus*, var. *excubitoroides*; white-rumped-shrike—one pair seen, very shy and difficult to approach.
21. *Chrysomitris tristis*; yellow bird—common.
22. *Passerculus savanna*; Savanna sparrow—the most numerous bird, occurring on the prairie wherever there were any bushes or brush, especially along the edge of the timber.
23. *Poœcetes gramineus*; bay-winged bunting—not very common, and we took but few specimens.
24. *Coturniculus lecontei*; Leconte's bunting—very common in the sloughs on both sides of Red River; they were similar to marsh wrens in their habits, and generally kept in the tussocks of grass. They were quite difficult to shoot, and still more so to find when shot, so that but few specimens were taken.
25. *Coturniculus henslowi*; Henslow's bunting.
26. *Spizella pallida*; clay-colored sparrow—generally numerous in bushes and low second growth.
27. *Melospiza melodia*; song sparrow.
28. *Goniaphea ludoviciana*; rose-breasted grosbeak—very common in the timber along the Pembina River.
29. *Pipilo erythrophthalmus*; chewink—met with but once.
30. *Dolichonyx oryzivorus*; bobolink—very common on the prairie, especially where there were scattered bushes. Specimens shot July 16, had begun to change their spring plumage. They were then commencing to go in flocks.
31. *Molothrus pecoris*; cow bird—common.
32. *Agelaeus phœniceus*; red-winged blackbird—not so common as next.
33. *Xanthocephalus icterocephalus*; yellow-headed blackbird—great numbers on the sloughs in company with the redwings.
34. *Sturnella magna*, var. *neglecta*; meadow lark—common, and quite as shy as its eastern relative.
35. *Icterus baltimore*; Baltimore oriole—generally common in the woods along the Pembina.
36. *Icterus spurius*; orchard oriole—not nearly so numerous as the last.
37. *Scolecophagus cyanocephalus*; Brewer's blackbird—the most common of the blackbirds.
38. *Quiscalus purpureus*; crow blackbird—several flocks met with.
39. *Corvus americanus*; crow—common.
40. *Cyanurus cristatus*; blue jay—common, very shy, as much so as in the "East," and differing in this from those since met with in Northern Iowa, where they were quite as tame as the European sparrows in our streets.
41. *Tyrannus carolinensis*; king bird—very common in all localities near the timber.
42. *Empidonax* (spec.)—a young fly-catcher taken too young to determine the species (probably *Traillii*).
43. *Antrostomus vociferus*; whippoorwill—heard on one occasion.
44. *Chordeiles virginianus*, var? Night hawk—a number were seen, but as none were shot, cannot say whether they were of the Eastern or Western variety.

45. *Chaetura pelasgia*; chimney swift—common around woodland, where they probably were nesting in hollow trees, from the entire absence of chimneys in that section of the country.

46. *Trochilus colubris*; ruby-throated hummer—common.

47. *Coccyzus erythrophthalmus*; black-billed cuckoo—one of the most common birds in the timber.

48. *Picus villosus*; hairy woodpecker; several specimens taken.

49. *Picus pubescens*; downy woodpecker—common.

50. *Sphyrapicus varius*; yellow-bellied woodpecker—two specimens taken, one of them a young one just out of the shell, July 15th.

51. *Colaptes auratus*; flicker—common.

52. *Falco sparverius*; sparrow-hawk a female taken July 10th.

53. *Circus cyaneus*, var. *Hudsonius*; marsh-hawk—very common on the prairies everywhere.

54. *Buteo borealis*, var. *Kriderii* (?); white-breasted hawk—a buzzard with white breast and head flow over out of gunshot, at St. Vincent. Since that time, during the latter part of August, we found this hawk quite abundant in Northern Iowa, where we took several specimens.

55. *Ectopistes migratorius*; wild pigeon—one small flock met with.

56. *Zenaedura carolinensis*; Carolina dove—a single individual met with July 16th.

57. *Pediœcetes columbianus*; sharp-tailed grouse—common, saw several covies just able to fly July 18th. They were generally on the edges of the prairie, among bushes and scattered trees.

58. *Aegialitis vociferus*; killdeer—common.

59. *Tringa minutilla*; least sandpiper; a pair seen July 17th.

60. *Totanus flavipes*; lesser yellowshanks—saw four individuals of this species on Red River.

61. *Totanus solitarius*; solitary sandpiper—not very common.

61. *Actiturus bartramius*; upland plover; one of the most frequent birds on the prairie.

63. *Botaurus minor*; bittern, "slough pump"—a very common inhabitant of the sloughs.

64. *Grus americanus*; whooping crane—a flock of three met with July 6th.

65. *Porzana carolina*; common rail—very numerous in the sloughs. The notes of the Virginia rail were also frequently heard, but it was impossible to catch sight of them.

66. *Anas boschas*; mallard—breeding in large numbers, together with other ducks whose species were not determined.

67. *Hydrochelidon lariformis*; black tern—breeding in great numbers in some sloughs about a mile from Pembina.

WM. L. ABBOTT.

LITORINA LITOREA ON THE AMERICAN COAST.—We have received from our correspondent, Mr. Arthur F. Gray, of Danversport, Mass, a short paper with this title, which originally appeared in the *Science News*. The account of the importation of this species from Europe and of its gradual extension along the American coast from Halifax, south to Long Island Sound, is very interesting.

TENACITY OF LIFE IN A BEETLE.—A correspondent of *Notes and Queries* gives the following instance of a beetle's tenacity of life: A relative of mine, while recently cutting a loaf of bread, found embedded in it a beetle. A small portion of the loaf with the insect in it was cut out entire, and after the lapse of about five minutes the beetle began to crawl out, apparently none the worse for its incarceration. It is, of course, well known that beetles are fond of warmth, but I should not have thought that one would have so comfortably survived some hours spent in a living tomb, escaping the danger of being crushed to death in the making of the bread, and subsequently the risk of being killed either by suffocation or the heat of the oven.

FURTHER NOTES ON THE NORTHERN WAXWINGS IN MINNESOTA.—*Minneapolis, Minn., Dec. 27th*, 1879.—In a communication dated Dec. 3d, I reported the northern waxwings (*Ampelis garrulus*) as abundant at this place, and so they were at that time and up to the end of the first week in December. About that date the greater part of the birds disappeared from the city, and since then only occasional pairs or stray flocks have been seen.

We have been having intensely cold weather and much snow, but I do not attribute their disappearance so much to this, as to the fact that nearly, if not all, of the berries (mountain ash, highbush cranberry, etc.) have been stripped from the trees throughout the city, where they are much cultivated for ornament. Whether the birds have really gone further south, or whether they have merely settled down in some locality near by where food has been found, I cannot at present say. They are very fond of the wild grapes that remain hanging on the vines, and as the valley of the Minnesota River, and several other places not far distant, abound in grape vines, they may have left the town, which the berries at first induced them to frequent, and retired to feed where food has been found in sufficient quantity. If so, we shall find them again shortly. At all events we shall probably see more of them towards spring now that they are in this part of the country.

I neglected to mention in my former note that the majority of the birds that appeared here were what we took to be young birds. They were not highly plumaged, almost lacking the waxy appendages, and the markings of the wings were white instead of yellow.

In a letter dated Martinsdale, Montana Territory, recently received from my friend, Mr. Robt. S. Wiliams, is the following in regard to the waxwings which will be of interest as a report from another locality: "The waxwings put in an appearance here about the same time as in Minnesota. They are said to be very common some sixty miles down stream (Musselshell River) among the pines." T. S. ROBERTS.

SHOWERS OF SPIDERS' WEBS.—*Waterbury, Conn., Dec. 9th*, 1879.—In your issue of last week, you reply to Mr. Boardman's article, entitled "Showers of Spiders' Webs," and say: "Can any of our readers assist," etc. Your impression as to Darwin are correct; in his journal of the voyage of the *Beagle*, he says: "While anchored in the River Plata, sixty miles from shore, I saw the rigging covered with cobwebs and the air full of floating webs. The spiders, however, when they struck the ship, were always hanging from single threads." Mr. Darwin does not undertake to give any explanation of the phenomenon; indeed, I do not know of any naturalists who have given an intelligent solution of such appearances as your correspondent describes.

Your readers may be interested in the recital of my own observation on the subject. Several varieties of the Spider family, particularly the young of several species of *Lycosa*, are aeronauts; they are more sensible, however, than human aeronauts, for the spider always selects a clear, warm, and comparatively still day in the autumn months in which to take his flight, and after the dew has disappeared, he chooses with great care the highest weed or shrub in his immediate neighborhood, and climbing to its topmost leaf or twig, he at once proceeds to anchor himself by a web cable of considerable strength, by attaching it first to the leaf or twig and then to his body. Then, standing on tiptoe, he elevates the hind part of his body and from his web reservoir (spinnerets) he spins out numerous gossamer threads or streamers, which seem lighter than the atmospheric air, as they rise and float above; presently you may see the spider rise also, and the anchor cable straighten, when, with a sudden stroke of the leg, he cuts loose and sails gracefully away high above the earth. When one of these spider holidays occur, in the middle of the day by lying on the back and looking up, one can see myriads of these silver threads floating slowly along. In Germany, these flights of gossamer are called *Der flugen der Sommer*, (the flying or departing summer.)

The intelligence (reasoning?) evinced by these little insects in their descent to the earth is as marvelous as in their ascent. When they get tired of their aerial flight, they begin to pull in the long threads or streamers with their fore feet and form the web into a tangled mass beneath them, and so gradually lessen the floating capacity of their balloon until they quietly alight, as I have often seen them with but a single streamer out. The number of these floating spiders in an autumnday is prodigious, and no wonder their webs resemble a "shower," and are spread as a net over the earth. I have, myself, seen upon the prairie, the ground so covered as to have the appearance of a web attached to every blade of grass.

Will some one explain why those streamers, or threads of web apparently thrown out by the spider, never converge towards, but always diverge from each other; is it caused by a subtle electrical current, emanating from the insect, or a current passing up and off the point of the weed, or—what is it? W.

Fish Culture.

THE CALIFORNIA SALMON CONTROVERSY.

THE California salmon controversy, carried on in these columns by Messrs. Livingston Stone, and E. A. Brackett, has not been as to whether or not these fish all die after spawning, but as to whether or not Mr. Livingston Stone said that they all died, and whether Mr. E. A. Brackett said that Mr. Stone said that they all died. The interests of fish culture and of science invite a full, free and exhaustive discussion of the original question, but neither the interests of fish culture nor of science warrant us in continuing further the controversy as to what any one man did or did not say. We take it for granted that both Mr. Brackett and Mr. Stone desire rather to arrive at the truth in regard to this fact of natural history, and that they hold their own individual and personal interests subservient thereto. It is due to each, however, and to the Massachusetts Fish Commission, which Mr. Brackett represents, that what appears to us to be a mutual misunderstanding, should here be rectified; and we have accordingly taken some pains to review the dispute, which began over a year ago:—

1. The Massachusetts Report (year ending Jan 1st, 1878), under subject, "California Salmon," details the hatching and distribution of 200,000 spawn, and adds: "We do not profess to know the habits of these fish. * * * Mr. Livingstone Stone, in his report to the United States Commissioners of Fisheries, asserts that they spawn but once, and then *die*." The writer then goes on to give the reasons adduced by Mr. Stone regarding the McCloud River fish.

2. In the FOREST AND STREAM of May 15th, 1879, Mr. Livingston Stone complains that "in several newspaper articles and State reports I have been quoted as saying that 'All California salmon die after spawning,'" and he asks to be told where he has made such statements.

3. In the FOREST AND STREAM, May 29th, 1879, in connection with a letter from Mr. B. B. Redding, California State Fish Commissioner, addressed to Prof. Spencer F. Baird, adducing "positive evidence that 5 per cent. of Sacramento salmon do not die the year they reproduce," is published a communication from Mr. E. A. Brackett, Massachusetts Commissioner, in which the writer explains to Mr. Stone that "the California salmon of the Sacramento and its tributaries are the fish that have interested the State Commissioners as well as the public, and whatever criticisms or remarks have been made in the State reports have reference to these salmon and to no other." Mr. Brackett then quotes Mr. Stone's testimony as given in the United States Commissioner's Report, 1872-73, that "the salmon of the McCloud and Little Sacramento do not spawn but once in these rivers, for they all die after spawning."

Replies and counter-replies have since been published, but they have consisted, mainly, of reiterations of former statements, and we need not repeat them here. The merits of the case lie in the correspondence already quoted, and are substantially as follows:

a. The assertion quoted by Mr. Stone above:—"All California salmon die after spawning"—is not contained in the Massachusetts Report. The language, "Mr. Livingston Stone * * * asserts that they spawn but once, and then *die*," might have been legitimately interpreted by that gentleman as applying to "California Salmon," the subject then being discussed by the writer.

b. Mr. Brackett's explanation, in his communication to the FOREST AND STREAM, that "whatever criticisms or remarks have been made in the State reports have referred to these salmon [*i. e.*, of the Sacramento and its tributaries], and to no other," was an ample and entirely satisfactory one, and, so far as the Massachusetts Report was concerned, should have been accepted by Mr. Stone.

With this review of the matter, which we have attempted to make a just one to both parties, we must close the subject.

THE UNITED STATES REPORT.—The Report of the United States Commission of Fish and Fisheries, by Spencer F. Baird, Commissioner, is a large volume of something over a thousand pages, embracing, besides the report proper, an exhaustive history of the Menhaden, by Prof. G. Brown Good, and a variety of original and foreign essays on fisheries and fishing methods. The Report will afford ample material for two or three papers, the first of which will appear next week.

—The Thompson Brothers have a lot of yearling trout for sale at their Aquetong Pond, New Hope, Penn. See their advertisement elsewhere.

SHRIMP TROUT FOOD.—*Rochester, Jan. 8th*—The N. Y. State Fishery Commission will furnish a supply of fresh water shrimp from Caledonia Creek for the purpose of stocking any streams or ponds in this State to any parties who will pay the express charges on cans from the N. Y. State hatchery to place of destination and return. There is no better food for brook trout and other small fish, and they breed very rapidly. Address

SETH GREEN, *Rochester, N. Y.*

I began the use of gas tar in 1864 instead of 1854, as published last week.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN JANUARY.

SOUTHERN WATERS.

Pompano, *Trachinotus carolinus*.	Grouper, *Epinephelus nigritus*.
Drum (two species). Family *Sciaenidæ*.	Trout (black bass), *Centropristes atrarius*.
Kingfish, *Menticirrus nebulosus*.	Striped Bass, or Rockfish, *Roccus lineatus*.
Sea Bass, *Sœnops ocellatus*.	
Sheepshead, *Archosargus probatocephalus*.	Tailorfish, *Pomatomus saltatrix*.
Supper, *Lutjanus blackfordii*.	Black Bass, *Micropterus salmoides*;

FISHING RESORTS.—*Attention is invited to the notice at the head of Game Bag and Gun columns.*

FISH IN MARKET—RETAIL PRICES.—Bass, 25c.; smelts, large, 15c.; smelts, green, 15c.; bluefish, 12½c.; salmon, frozen, 30c.; mackerel, large, 25c.; shad, Southern, each 50c.; green turtle, 15c.; terrapin, $20 per dozen; frost fish, 6c.; halibut, 20c.; haddock, 6c.; codfish, heads off, 8c.; heads on, 6c.; blackfish, large, 15c.; flounders, large, 10c.; sea bass, 18c.; eels, large, dressed, 18c.; lobsters, live, 10c.; boiled, 12c.; scollops, per gallon, $1.; soft clams, per 100, 30c.; large, 60c.; whitefish, 15c.; pickerel, 15c.; salmon trout, 18c.; black bass, 18c.; hard crabs, per dozen, 40c.; soft crabs, per dozen, $1; red snappers, 10c.

On Friday last E. G. Blackford, Fulton Market, New York, received a shad, caught at Dobb's Ferry in the Hudson, weighing 5 lbs. Sold for $5. A few shad are coming in from Florida.

FISH SWALLOWING FISH.

The last of what have already become famous as the FOREST AND STREAM fish stories are published to-day. The publication of several other manuscripts has been necessarily deferred until a future date, when they will appear. We must crave the indulgence of all contributors whose favors have been delayed, as we have been sadly pressed for room. Much trepidation has been felt in this office lest the columns of the paper devoted to Sea and River Fishing should absorb all the other pages, and the FOREST AND STREAM thus afford a melancholy example of the phenomena under discussion. An unflinching use of the excising pen has been found effective, and, being plied as ruthlessly as the jack-knife of the man swallowed by the whale, has brought us out upon dry land again.

It is unnecessary and it would be unbecoming to plume ourselves upon the extraordinary character of the narratives submitted in competition for the big hook. The startling character of some of them, the impressive tone of others, and the bewildering, mystifying and completely staggering intricacies of still others, have proved entirely too much for the Civil Engineer, the Scientific Professor, the Fish Commissioner, the Logician, and the Cabinet Officer, who were appointed a committee of five to make the award. They have released themselves from the dilemma of awarding the big hook by giving to every competitor a little hook, which we hope may serve for each as a pleasant memento of their angling in FOREST AND STREAM.

WASHINGTON, D. C., *Dec. 20th*, 1879.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

That authentic narrative of the fish, which swallowed itself tail first, is very good; but before you send the hook, please hear me. It is useless for any one else to compete, if the prize is to be given for the truest story of the biggest fish ever swallowed. Professor Gill, of the Smithsonian, who missed a few days ago, and his absence remained a mystery until explained. He was examining a small specimen, known as the *Gillichthys*, when that fish, enraged to the Professor's avowed intention to classify it under a new name, leaped at him, open-jawed, and swallowed him, boots and all. How he ever got out was the question. Some thought, not unnaturally, that the Professor disagreed with the fish, and was disgorged on that account. The fact is, however, that the learned eichthyologist took advantage of the situation to investigate the anotomical arrangements and other family secrets of the fish, and began to lecture the poor creature on the subject; and that scarcely had he begun to speak, when the *Gillichthys* gave such a

frightful yawn, that the Professor found no difficulty in backing out gracefully. He is alive and well to-day, but the fish is a corpse. E. C.

P. S.—In sending the hook, please prepay charges.

What is it about a man falling into the pit he himself hath digged?

TORONTO GUN CLUB, *Dec.* 16*th*, 1879.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

In what follows I cannot claim to be a competitor for the prize at all, for what I am about to relate is true in every particular.

In September, 1877, we had a fearful rain storm in this vicinity, and the principal bridge over the Don was swept away by the torrent. A square-built woman, with a broad face, obtuse nose and a mouth that almost severed the upper part of the face from the lower, was trundling a perambulator, with a baby six months old in it, over the bridge at the very moment that the bridge took it into its head to emigrate down stream; and she, the baby and the family carriage went with it. The perambulator and contents soon disappeared beneath the angry flood, but a fellow with a pike-hook pulled the woman ashore before she went down for the third and last time.

The next spring, just after the ice had left our bay, a son of Ham was fishing for the fish so beloved by the ebony race, from the end of a wharf about a mile from the bridge where the woman, baby, and all went on the excursion the previous fall. Presently he hooked a large channel-cat, and being unable to land it on the wharf himself, called to his aid some valiant sons of Ireland who happened to be ballasting the railroad on the Esplanade, and the monster was drawn out. The darkey was overjoyed at the sight of his luck, but the white boys were horrified when they saw what "an ugly divil they'd saved from a wathery grave," and legged it up the wharf again in quick time, for fear he'd be "after them." The cat, finding itself out of its natural element, lashed the planks of the wharf angrily with its immense tail, when the wharfinger ordered the darkey to "get out of that with his fish in a hurry, or it would ruin his wharf." After a fierce struggle Sambo succeeded in placing his conquest on *terra firma*, when a crowd soon collected. As the fish was the largest ever seen here, a tape line was procured, when its length from snout to tail was found to be seven feet eleven and three-quarters inches (I'm not going to tell a lie for a quarter of an inch), and the measurement around its body showed exactly the same measure. In fact it was literally as broad as it was long.

Mr. Wilson, our eminent Assistant City Engineer, who has had a life-long experience with the tape-line, verified the length and breadth himself. It was then lugged over to the city weigh scales, and was found to weigh just the same as a hog. [How much is that?—ED.]

Publ o curiosity now became excited, and much to the discomfiture of our colored brother, the cat was lynched and unceremoniously ripped open by an irreverent butcher. To the amazement of the by standers, out rolled, not a shoal of little cats, but a barrel-shaped coffin, hooped together at the ends by the veritable tires of the perambulator swallowed by the Don some six months before. On the removal of the hoops out came the body of the baby. The mother being sent for, identified her long-lost darling immediately, for there were her own flat face, stub nose and diminsionless mouth, and carried it off. DEACON GILL.

N. B.—The hoops may be seen hanging up in our club-room any time you choose to give us a call.

—Here is a tradition from India. It is the account of the Deluge, as told in the *Rig Vida*, and translated by Max Müller:—

One morning water for washing was brought to Manu, and when he had washed himself a fish remained in his hands. And it addressed these words to him: "Protect me, and I will save thee." "From what wilt thou save me?" "A deluge will sweep all creatures away; it is from that I will save thee." "How shall I protect thee?" The fish replied: "*While we are small we run great dangers, for fish swallow fish.* Keep me at first in a vase; when I become too large for it, dig a basin to put me into. When I shall have grown still more, throw me into the ocean; then I shall be preserved from destruction." Soon it grew a large fish. It said to Manu: "The very year I shall have reached my full growth the Deluge will happen. Then build a vessel and worship me. When the waters rise, enter the vessel and I will save thee." After keeping him thus, Manu carried the fish to the sea. In the year indicated, Manu built a vessel and worshipped the fish. And when the Deluge came he entered the vessel. Then the fish came swimming up to him, and Manu fastened the cable of the ship to the horn of the fish, by which means the latter made it pass over the Mountain of the North. The fish said, "I have saved thee; fasten the vessel to a tree, that the water may not sweep it away while thou art on the mountain; and in proportion as the waters decrease thou shalt descend." Manu descended with the waters, and this is what is called the *descent of Manu* on the Mountain of the North. The Deluge had carried away all creatures, and Manu remained alone.

DEPOSIT, N. Y., *Dec.* 20*th*, 1879.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

I know I can never get that fish-hook unless I put off giving my story until the last moment, viz., sixtieth minute of the eleventh hour of the last day of December, but I shall send it now, and take the chances.

Two years ago—namely, on the 20th day of January, 1878—Dr. S. and myself were at R—— Pond, fishing for pickerel through the ice. The day was fine, but we had taken no fish. On the shore of this pond had formerly stood a saw-mill, with a bulkhead some forty feet high, and near it on the shore had also been a house and barn. All these had suddenly disappeared a couple of years before, and were well-nigh forgotten at the time of which I write. Well, we kept on fishing, and all the time wishing we could get a bite, when all at once we both saw a "tip-up" tip-up, and both rushed for it. We discovered that we had hooked a big one as soon as we reached it, and both began pulling at the line. We managed, after a long effort, to get him up to the ice, but then found that the hole was too small. We let him back, and enlarged it; brought him up again, and had to make i larger, until finally, to get him out, we were compelled to cut the ice all out of the pond before we had a hole large enough to pull him through, and then we couldn't do it alone, but had to tie him ot a tree, and get all the oxen in the neighborhood to help us land him. We drew him out and proceeded to cut him up in order to take him home. On opening him we found—but I'm afraid you'll think I. L. Y. when I tell you what we found—the old saw-mill, with its forty-foot bulkhead right end up, the house with the family inside, and the barn, with the horse, cow, chickens, etc., just as natural as ever, together with the pond, in which the fish had greatly increased.

We wrote to the editor of the FOREST AND STREAM asking him what we should do, and he answered, through the Correspondents' Column, "to tie his head up in a bag so he couldn't shake his ears, and give him a dose of Fowler's Solution twice a day for a week." This is a true story; at least, it is vouched for by a FISHERMAN.

DETROIT, Mich., *Dec.* 25*th*, 1879.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

One hot day in August I was "stump fishing" at Licking Reservoir, in Ohio. Stump fishing is standing in the stern of the boat, with a stiff pole and long line, while the rowsman backs the boat quietly toward stumps and sunken logs, of which the reservoir is full. When within casting distance of a likely looking stump, the minnow (which for this fishing is always large) is deftly and quietly tossed. Should your bass be there, he strikes like a flash. Only an instant is required to determine whether or not you are to find a fish. If not, off we move for another cast.

This particular day I had fair luck, and toward noon had some ten or twelve bass, all very large—averaging seven or eight pounds each. You know these reservoir or pond bass run much larger than the true black bass. It was getting so hot I concluded to go ashore, get dinner and return later in the day, and was about giving my "pointer" orders to that effect, when I saw coming toward us the largest bass that ever lived, I presume. I had frequently heard old reservoir fishermen speak of him. They even knew his weight, having once had him penned up in the canal lock where they weigh canal boats, and weighed him. This was some twenty years since, they say. Then he weighed 163 pounds. But they were never able to capture him. Well, sir, this monster was coming toward us, with mouth wide open, at a speed of twenty-five miles an hour, tearing through the water like a racing steam-tug. Dan cried out, "He is coming for us!" and started to pull for our lives. The sudden start threw me out of the boat, and I dove a distance of twenty-five or thirty feet, coming to the surface alongside a huge stump. I turned to look for Dan and the boat. They were gone! That bass had swallowed them—the boat, Dan, my string of fish, pole, line, hook, minnow, pail—all, everything. I got ashore in three seconds, and out of the county in three minutes, and never stopped until I got out of the State. They have had detectives on my track ever since to arrest me for murdering poor Dan—or to make me pay my hotel bill. I can't furnish affidavit to this, because Dan is dead; the bass ate him up.

Do you think that big fish-hook would take that fellow in? If so, send it on, and I'll superintend, from some tree-top, the job of angling for him. UNO.

No count on this. Re-entries not allowed. This is not a rifle match.

WASHINGTON, *Dec.* 19*th*, 1879.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

In 1861 I was camped on the banks of the Pecos River, in Northwestern Texas. Being the recognized fisherman of the party, I was deputized by my companions, fish purveyor, and whenever we were in the vicinity of a river I was urged to try my piscatorial skill to add to our rather deficient larder. My outfit consisted of a strong hempen line, that had done service as a wrap for a broken gun stock, and a large redfish hook attached to a strong piece of copper wire some three or four feet in length. With this crude rig I started out one bright sunshiny day in November. I baited my hook with the intestines of a blackbird, and cast the enticing morsel in the swift current of the Pecos, hoping to catch a codfish or turtle. After patiently waiting for an hour or more without even the satisfaction of a glorious nibble, I gave up in disgust, fastened my line to a root, and went back to camp. The next morning I returned for my line, and was surprised to see a coyote wolf calmly sitting on his haunches near my fishing place, and apparently watching my line. Not caring for his company, I shied a stick at him, which caused him to make a rush from me for a few yards, when he suddenly rolled over and over, howling as only a coyote could. Regaining his feet, he again attempted to run, with similar results. I supposed him rabid, and put a quietus to his anetics with a load of buckshot. Approaching him, I found that my line was down his throat, and on further investigation found that my hook and bait had first been gobbled by a catfish, then a young otter had swallowed the fish, then the coyote had bolted the otter, and the hook had caught in the throat of the wolf. Knowing that the coyote is as chary of going in the water as a cat, I was puzzled to learn how he had captured the otter, until I found the tracks of the otter where he had crawled up the bank after eating the catfish, and had then been captured by the wolf. A. R. S.

A. R. S. is declared out the race. We are all willing and bound to credit anything and everything he may tell us, so long as he sticks to the water; but when he ventures out upon dry land we shall rule it a "foul."

KANSAS CITY, Mo.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

About ten miles west of Spirit Lake, in the extreme northern portion of Iowa, lies a beautiful little sheet of water, locally known as Silver Lake. Nine or ten years ago, when the settlements began to spread outwardly from the nucleus formed about Spirit and Okoboji Lakes, an adventurous spirit named Nicholson located in a beautiful grove on the east bank of Silver Lake. Here he resided with his family for a number of years, and made a comfortable living by farming in summer and trapping in winter. He was born a sportsman, was a capital story-teller, and an entertaining host, as every one who ever partook of his hospitality will testify.

One day while skirting the lake in quest of game, Nicholson winged a magnificent pelican. It was a large specimen, and being only wing-tipped, he resolved to save it. Careful nursing and a liberal diet of fish taken from the lake soon reconciled the bird to his altered state, and eventually he became quite a pet. With restored health he was abundantly able to provide his own food and never was happier than when, after a half-hour of fishing on the lake, he came to the house with a pouch filled with bass, and squatting himself in some sunny spot, he proceeded to gorge himself upon the contents of his well-filled creel. But at last it was noticed that a change had come over him. He no longer brought fish home for his dinner, and his Aldermanic proportions rapidly shrunk away until he became a withered skeleton. Not wishing to loose his bird, Nicholson brought his rod and line to the rescue and caught scores of fish, which were swallowed with avidity, without in the least bettering the condition of the fowl. The more it ate the more emaciated it became. Nicholson fished industriously, and the bird sat on the bank and swallowed fish after fish as fast as caught. One day a fine perch was pulled from the water, and before Nicholson had time to disengage it from the hook the hungry pelican had gobbled it, hook and all. Here was a dilemma. All efforts to extricate the hook were futile. Converting his rod into a disgorger Nicholson strove to remove the hook until, in his frantic efforts, the bird was killed. Seeing that his pet was really dead, and having further use for his fish-hook, Nicholson took his hunting knife and proceeded on a voyage of discovery after that hook. Imagine his surprise at finding in the capacious cavity of the dead bird a living and lively pike thirteen and a half inches long, and inside of this pike his eight-inch perch, securely fastened to his fish-hook.

Nicholson subsequently sold out his ranch and moved further west. But the lake is still there, and if any person doubts this story they can go and see it for themselves. EROG.

"Erog" is a famous rifle shot, whose score was once at the head of the list. He always hits the bull's-eye.

NEW BEDFORD, Mass., *Dec.* 22*d*, 1879.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

While out fishing at the mouth of the Vineyard Sound I chanced to hook a large bluefish with a bone drail. While carefully pulling him toward the boat I felt something give a "jerk," and discovered I had on a larger prize. I readily found out that a striped bass had seized the bluefish, hook and all. This gave me no little trouble, and after two hours' hard struggling I at last succeeded in bringing the bass alongside, or rather under my boat, and reaching down to pick up my gaff so as to take him on board, judge of my surprise in seeing the sword of a swordfish come up through the bottom of my boat, and also through one of the hwarts, or seats. Not to be balked, I at once made my boat's painter fast around the sword, and having no lance for the occasion I, with my gaff, hooked up his tail and made that also fast to the stern of the boat. I now pulled for Gay Head (Martha's Vineyard), one mile distant, and safely landed my catch. The result was as follows:—one bluefish, weight six pounds; outside of it was the bass, weighing seventy-nine and a half pounds; while his body was transfixed by the swordfish, weighing 120 pounds, while around the body of the swordfish was a "gill," or "set" net containing forty-two mackerel. The swordfish, in trying to get at them, had passed through the net, and so took them along with him. Inside the bluefish were six menhaden, which he had eaten before taking my drail bait. If necessary I can call on plenty of brother fishermen who saw the catch. WHALER.

RICHMOND, Va., *Dec.* 13*th*, 1879.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

In the spring of 1876 I was an invited guest of the Captain on the United States steamer *Truxton*, bound for France. On our way out we encountered a wreck, which was dismantled, with nothing but the hull timbers remaining. There was no sign of the name, but on consulting the files of the Shipping Intelligence of *Lloyd's Gazette*, the Captain came to the conclusion that it was the *Betsy Jane*, lost a year before, on her way between Boston and Toulon, France, with all on board, and an assorted cargo of French toys and musical instruments.

A few days afterwards some sailors fishing from the stern caught an immense shark, which, wonderful to relate, seemed to utter from his mouth sweeter sounds, more ravishing notes, than ever came from Orpheus' harp. The sailors wanted to kill and open him, but the Captain refused and ordered a huge tank to be filled up on deck and the monster of the deep confined therein. All this time from the belly of the shark came sweet music—now fast, now slow; now an aria from "Martha;" then a gem from Rossini.

A strange fact we all noticed:—When the music played slow he swam gently in his prison. "Ah! I have sighed to rest me, of Trovatore" made him genial, but when the box played "The Devil's Dream" the tank could hardly hold him. After many hours the music changed to "Sweet By-and-Bye," and the shark's movements became more languid and slow, and when the strains of "Home, Sweet Home" were played the fish pined away; huge tears dropped from his eyes, and he drooped and died.

They opened him and found a patent back-action automatic go-as-you-please perpetual motion music box. MERCUTIO.

How utterly have we lost in these latter days the poetic faith of the wise men of old, who peopled the woods with Fauns and Dryads? Before their eyes floated Mermaids fair, and to their willing ears came the witching Syren's songs. Patent music box! Patent bosh! Give us the simplicity of the ancient mariners of the sea, who never fished with cruel hook for the sweet singers of the deep.

CYNTHIANA, Ky., *Dec.* 10*th*, 1879,

Editor Forest and Stream:—

As you expressed a desire to hear from Kentucky I have concluded to "drop you a line," hoping that you will tie the "big hook" on the end of it, or, as I am not a bit selfish in the matter, the smallest barbless or needle-point will be satisfactory.

I could duplicate many of the fish stories so far published in your columns, but I have long since ceased to wonder at the vagaries and inconsistencies of the finny tribe, and especially in regard to their gluttony and swallowing capacity. In some instances their eyes prove to be "larger than their stomachs," but I know of but one case where such a mistake proved fatal *per se*, and then "one swallow" made the last "summer" for a big pickerel. Said pickerel attempted to swallow a full-grown rock-bass, but the stout fins of the latter became firmly locked in the gills of the pickerel, and he died of starvation, as his emaciated form bore witness, leaving the thrilling narrative to be unfolded from the "tale" of the bass, which projected from his mouth.

From fishes to frogs is an easy and natural transition, and I wish to say a word about frogs—bullfrogs. Once while angling for black bass on Genessee Lake, near Oconomowoc, Wis., I concluded to catch some frogs, and soon had a mess of two dozen averaging twelve inches long, that would have delighted the heart and tickled the palate of a Frenchman, or any one else, for that matter, as gastronomically wise. While skinning them I found in the stomach of one a flat, triangular stone measuring three inches long each side and a half-inch thick. Now, was he handicapped for a swimming race or a standing jump? Or had this especial "greenback" been converted into a "sinking fund" by some batrachian syndicate?

Another frog in the same lot appeared unusually plump and puffed-up, and reminded me of old Æsop's frog that tried to emulate the bull in size, and "busted" in the attempt. Upon opening this frog I found a spotted water-snake some eighteen inches long, in a snug and compact coil, and the process of digestion had already commenced. Now I had often seen snakes swallow frogs, but this turning of the tables I had never even dreamed of. I knew that frogs were insectivorous, herbivorous and "wormivorous," but I never suspected that they sometimes got "snakes in their boots." Now, did the frog find the snake dead and so take

him in, or did the too confiding ophidian crawl through the open countenance of the wily batrachian, and thus "shuffle" off his mortal coil by a "misdeal?"

The above are facts—sober, serious gradgrinds.

J. A. HENSHALL.

This subject has proved an expansive and comprehensive one. We have allowed many competitors greater license than strict justice would dictate. Possibly others may have notes on the habits of frogs, which will find a place in our Natural History columns.

WILLIAMSTOWN, Pa., *Dec. 22d*, 1879.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

On the eleventh day of September, 1873, the writer in company with a friend was trolling on the "cannon-hole" on the Susquehanna, a few miles below our city. Our boat capsized at 10 A.M., and we lost the contents of our lunch-basket. On the 11th of September of the following year, while fishing at the same place with the same friend, we hooked and landed a wall-eyed pike, weighing 9 pounds 13½ ounces. I happened to look at my watch, and found that again the time was exactly 10 A.M. Noticing the large abdomen of the fish, we made an examination and found that his stomach contained a silver butter-knife, with my friend's name engraved thereon, and one large box of sardines, both of which articles we lost from our basket when the accident occurred the year before. Now, Mr. Editor, were I not a truthful fisherman I might—in order to make sure of your gilded prize—say that when we opened the box we found the sardines alive, ready again to swim the briny deep; but, like the immortal George, I cannot tell a lie—nay, even if I should be rewarded with a golden hook as large as the anchor of the *Great Eastern*. The fish were not alive, but, flavored with lemon juice, they made us an excellent lunch. If there should be a fisherman with soul so base as to doubt this true history, and as to insinuate that a 9 pound 13½ ounce fish could not swallow a large sardine-box, I would remind the incredulous wretch that the gullet of Prof. Gills' fish was smaller in proportion to the fish it swallowed than the gullet of my fish was in proportion to the sardine-box. Besides, my theory is that the fish first swallowed the butter-knife, to which adhered about a pound of butter, which prepared the way for the box. Furthermore, perhaps the pressure brought to bear upon the box may have been so great that a portion of the oil oozed through the pores of the tin, thus further lubricating the fish's throat. Should this not be sufficient proof, I need only add that I still have the empty sardine-box in my possession. Hoping that when you send the gilded barb you will not forget to pay the freight, I remain your truthful BOBOLINK.

ROSLYN, N. Y., *Dec. 31st*, 1879.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

I had a friend, an innocent, confiding soul. Alas! one evil day he chanced to see some late numbers of your paper, and at once became interested in the tales of "Fish Swallowed by Fish." He read them all! And what is sadder still, he *swallowed* them, became a raving maniac and wandered by the sea *in-seine*. Then was this poor man in turn swallowed by the *sole* survivor of all the fishes that had previously swallowed each other. Now, although my unhappy friend is "lost to sight," I have faith that he still lives (in *whales*), and what I want that extra large hook for, is to angle after the fish that swallowed the man who swallowed the *tales* of all the fishes that swallowed each other. QUI VIVE.

HAMPTON, Ill., *Dec. 28th*, 1879.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

The Mississippi closed here on the 18th ult. I was down on the ice and saw something underneath that seemed to be alive. I got an axe and cut it out and found it to be two catfish, whose combined weight was thirty-five and a half pounds, trying to swallow each other—tail first. They had swallowed about one half of each other, and formed a perfect circle. I took them out and supplied them with water, and now at this time (ten days) they have swallowed about an inch more of each other. The question is, after they get through will there be any thing left? H. F. T.

QUEBEC, Can., *Dec, 29th*, 1879.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

I have been a follower of the gentle Izaac, and have, when occasion offered, sought "the solitary sport." Not that I am ambitious to gain your big hook, but anxious to lay before your readers a few scientific facts. I crave a space in your columns.

Where the stream Lairet empties itself into the river now called the St. Charles, called at that time the St. Croix, or the Cabir Coubat, the indefatigable explorer, Jacques Cartier, over three centuries ago wintered his vessels within a short distance of the ancient city of Quebec, to which in the summer season so many tourists resort to find what is curious and old on this continent and so remindful of the mother countries across the water. Being an inhabitant of the city of Quebec and of archæological tastes, I wished to discover all that was true and positive in reference to the locality above mentioned, and one evening in July past I went there to pursue my studies. Armed with a tape line, I measured the distance between the mouth of the Lairet stream and the site whereon remnants of Jacques Cartier's vessels have been discovered, and also of the sight of the bornwork erected by Jacques Cartier. While looking at the water I saw in its depths a large fish of about two feet in length, which by its stolidity I discovered to be a member of the sterionidæ family, commonly known as a sucker. I might possibly have taken no further notice of it had I not been startled by the arrival of another fish on the scene, and here I may be permitted to acknowledge that up to that moment I did not credit the theory of the fish taking the fly by a rapid flop of the tail. I was then convinced of the truth of your argument, for while watching the sucker I was almost overwhelmed by surprise by the sudden approach of a pike, which by an extraordinarily clever execution of his tail sought to swallow the sucker, but unfortunately for it the sucker was at that very moment taking a long breath, and before the pike recovered from its disappointment it found that about six inches of its under part had been drawn into the sucker's body. The struggle was for a time exceedingly violent, but at length the victim succumbed to irrevocable fate. I made up my mind as soon as I saw that arrangements had been arrived at between the two combatants to capture both for scientific purposes and therefore secured a flat dish from the house of a farmer near by. By placing a couple of pebbles on my tape line I sank it just beneath the mouth of the sucker and by a dexterous jerk landed both, and then placed them in the dish of water. As soon as possible, I conveyed them home and put them in my fresh-water acquarium, the sucker at that time having drawn in about eight inches of the pike. It cannot at all be a matter of surprise, when it is considered that the vacuum in the pike, caused by the suction powers of the sucker was very great, that the pike was in a most voracious condition, and that during the two following days all my gold fish, speckle-backs, minnows and trout, were disposed of, and in the maw of the hungry pike. On the third day he had commenced to eat up my plants, such as anacharis and ranunculus, but by that time the sucker had consumed the digestive organs of the pike and very little but its gills appeared. After the consummation of the feat, I was so annoyed at the loss of the contents of my acquarium, and also by the voraciousness of the sucker that I threw it to a couple of tom-cats, which within a short time settled the fact of so despicable a fish. O.

NEW HAMPSHIRE—*Dover, Jan. 6th.*—Some fine strings of pickerel were brought to town last week by Dr. Carl H. Horsch, Geo. E. Foot, and Captain William Perkins, and others. Some fine trout have been in the market taken from Lake Winnipiseogee and Merry Meeting Pond. There are also a good supply of smelts, also eels. They are a drug in the market just now. A short time since a new turbine water-wheel was placed by the Cocheco Manufacturing Company in one of the shops. For a few days everything went well, when, for some cause unknown at the time, the wheel stopped and could not be started. On taking it apart, more than a barrel of eels were found of all sorts and sizes. One of the eels measured 4½ feet in length and 15 inches round. How the eels got there is a mystery, as at the mouth of the flume there is an iron gate. The bars of which it is made is ½-inch iron, 1½ inches wide, and braced every two feet. There is no possible way for them to get to the wheel without passing through this gate. How did the large eels get through, the bars of the grate being only one-half inch apart? W. A. Y.

ARKANSAS—*Jacksonport, Jan. 5th.*—While writing I cannot resist the temptation to drop a line to the "fishing department," even though it be to report no sport. This is on account of high water. This in Southern rivers, in some years, operates as a pretty good substitute for game laws by creating a close season. It is however, a lamentable fact that our game and fish are gradually disappearing, and that without any hope of remedy or help from legislation. SAM MONROE.

The Kennel

BEAR DOGS.

A MASSACHUSETTS correspondent who has hunted bears annually for the past twenty years, and who has promised to send us some of the fruits of his experience, is collecting a large pack for a great crusade this winter. He complains that he has been unable as yet to find just the breed of dog for a Maine bear hunt. Those he has tried before have failed to bring Bruin to bay and hold him until the huntsmen could come up. We shall look for some suggestions on this subject from our friends who have been most successful in the pursuit of bears with dogs. Those who have already detailed their experiences in these columns seem to have employed a mongrel breed of our dogs.

Bear hunting has been mostly carried on by the backwoodsmen of the North and West, and by a few gentlemen of the South. For this reason little is generally known of the *modus operandi* of a first class American bear hunt, few sporting works having devoted their pages to the description of large game shooting. We therefore have to fall back upon the books of travel and adventure for the little we know of the way the sport is carried on. These accounts are often so inaccurate and impracticable that we are either amused at their absurdities or terrified with the accounts of the hair breadth escapes and slaughter. With the novelist the bear seems to be an especial favorite; he is continually poking his nose into the story—and proving a God-send to both hero and heroine. Even George Sand, in the novel of the Snow Man, describes very accurately how the bear of Norway is tracked to his lair and killed.

In Northern Europe the bear is seldom hunted in winter with dogs, the hunter more often following it on snow-shoes, or awakening it in its den and shooting or stabbing it as it rushes forth. Here in America the bear of the South and Southwest is almost exclusively hunted by dogs, a cross generally of the large slow fox hound with the mastiff. We should think, however, that curs who "bark when their fellows do" would answer well in bringing the bear to bay.

The following extract from an article on bears and bear hunting, taken from Porter's "Hawker on Shooting," tells more in a few lines concerning the dogs used for the sport than any article we have ever read. The graceful narrator, H. J. P., Esq., of Sicily Island, Louisiana, certainly shows that he knows whereof he writes:—

The description of dogs that are preferred for bear-hunting, is a cross of the hound, bull and cur dog. This cross is very generally admitted by the old bear hunters of Arkansas and Louisiana to be preferred for several reasons. This mongrel has, in a great degree, the fine nose and bottom of the hound, with the speed and fierceness of the genuine cur. Now, the term "cur," is very vague and indefinite, and is applied to many varieties of dogs. The dog we allude to is an active dog, of a yellow color, a pointed nose, an ear that is partly erect and partly dependent—a watchful, sprightly guard dog. This half-breed, crossed again on the bull dog, produces a heavier and more powerful dog. The full bred bull dog makes but a very indifferent bear dog; he cannot smell well, and of course is no hunter. He is a slow runner, and when he comes up with a bear he seizes hold of it, and the bear kills it as quick as thought; and even if disposed, he has not sufficient activity to get out of a bear's way; when the bear makes a charge upon the dogs, the same objection that applies to the bull applies to the bloodhound.

A gentleman on Little River, in our parish, who is quite an amateur of bear hunting, concluded he would get him a pack of bloodhounds, and would force the bears to come to a stand forthwith. He accordingly raised and obtained nine of them. He started with another acquaintance on a hunting excursion on the Tensas River, a few miles distant. The first bear he happened to start was a very large he-bear. The bloodhounds soon came up with his majesty, who gave them a very warm, but rough reception. The bear came to bay in a very extensive cane-brake, where a footman could make but slow progress, in consequence of the drifted and tangled cane, hence not one of the hunters was able to come up in time to get a shot; in the meantime the bloodhounds fought with the fury of devils; but the bear killed and crippled seven out of the nine in a few minutes; breaking the shoulders and backs of some, and tearing out the bowels of others—serving some with his teeth and clipping others with his claws; for, although the claws of a bear are very blunt, when compared with those of our Louisiana tiger—called by the naturalists "*cougar*"—still they are used with such power when he makes his passes, that if a dog comes within the reach of them, one rake will tear out his bowels or break his bones—for the bear is a scientific boxer.

We are under the impression that the Scotch terrier would make most admirable bear dogs in our cane-brakes. He has courage, speed and a good nose; he has action in a high degree, and the smallness of his size would enable him to get out of a bear's way whenever the bear would attempt to strike—when, on the contrary, a larger dog could not dodge from the bear in consequence of the thickness of the cane. An experienced bear dog will nip the hind quarters, and as the bear stops to make a pass at him, he will retreat and hold the bear at bay, and as soon as the bear turns to retreat, will again seize him, and almost as soon dodge aside to evade the claws of this gigantic animal; for, reader, you must know that an old he, that weighs about five hundred pounds, has the strength of an ox, and a dog in a bear's reach stands no more chance than a mouse in the claws of a cat; and in bear hunting the old adage holds remarkably true—that

"He that fights and runs away
May live to fight another day."

TREATMENT OF DOGS.—Our friends who may receive advice through our Answers to Correspondents, as to the treatment of their sick dogs, are requested to communicate to us the result of the prescriptions and methods there given.

ST. LOUIS KENNEL CLUB'S NEW IMPORTATION.—The steamer *City of New York*, of the Inman Line, which arrived here on Saturday morning last, had on board a fine white and liver pointer bitch from the kennel of Mr. S. Pilkington, Widnes, Lancashire, England, for Mr. C. H. Turner, of the St. Louis Kennel Club. The dog was consigned to Mr. E. B. Goldsmith, of 58 Wall street, the well known Custom-House and Forwarding Agent, through whose hands so many of our crack dogs have passed during the last five years. In despite of the unusually rough voyage, the bitch, although very large with pups, arrived in splendid condition. Mr. Goldsmith superintended in person the transfer of this fine animal from the ship to the cars of the express company, and no doubt, by this time, the dog has reached her future home. In our next issue we shall endeavor to give full particulars about her.

FECUNDATION AFTER SPAYING.—*Dec. 30th*, 1879.—In the last number of FOREST AND STREAM a correspondent quotes the case in which a bitch spayed for Prof. T. G. Thomas afterwards gave birth to pups. I have had the same accident occur, and have no doubt that in this case a third ovary, or separate and unnatural portions of the normal ovaries, existed in the broad ligament, and in such a position that they would be overlooked by the surgeon. The bitch in question belongs to Mr. H. Clark, of Ithaca, N.Y., and has given birth to seven pups (one litter). That her two ovaries were removed entire, I am certain, as I took especial pains during the operation for the purpose of showing several persons who were present at the time, and made sections of the two to demonstrate their structure.

The dog is a valuable one, otherwise I should have procured her and made a post-mortem examination. She will probably continue to œstruate and bear pups just as though she had not been spayed. Such cases are probably very rare; they are at least seldom reported, and the operator cannot be on his guard against freaks of nature. MARK WEST.

If the ovaries were removed as thoroughly as you say, we very much doubt her ever having a second litter. It must be remembered that the dog's œstrum occurs only about twice a year, and it is possible that her condition at time of spaying was physiologically such as to permit of oval fecundation. The similar operation upon the opposite sex has often left the power to procreate once—at least it has been so reported.

MR. A. H. MOORE'S KENNEL BURNED.—The following letter, received from Mr. Moore, tells briefly of the fire which occurred a few days ago in a section of his kennel. The fire is supposed to have originated near the heating apparatus in the section of the kennel occupied by the brood bitches. We regret very much to hear of Mr. Moore's loss, but congratulate him that none of his most valuable dogs were burned. Dart was in one of the puppy kennels, but was taken out before the fire reached him:—

PHILADELPHIA, *Jan. 13th.*

Editor Forest and Stream:—

The fire which destroyed part of my kennel broke out in the hospital, and extended further to the puppy kennels, etc. The loss amounted to $1,200, fully covered by insurance.

I had burned in all about ten dogs and nine puppies: Gordon bitch Charm, by Grouse, out of Dream II.; Bessie, English setter, and three puppies by the Laverack Dash; bull terriers, Deaf Burke and Rose; sky-terrier Billy; Italian greyhound Shadow; red Irish puppies Shamrock (Berkeley Dash-Lulu), and Countess (Elcho-Loo II.); imported cocker bitch Cicely and seven puppies; two bull terrier puppies by Deaf Burke, out of Rose.

I shall start at once rebuilding. A. H. MOORE.

EASTERN FIELD TRIALS CLUB.—A meeting of the Eastern Field Trials Club was held Tuesday evening at the office of the Ditmar Powder Company, Park Place. The election of officers for the year 1880 resulted as follows: President, Dr. H. F. Aten; Vice Presidents, Messrs. C. Du Bois Wagstaff, J. G. Heckscher, Horace Waldo, H. N. Munn, Shepard Knapp, L. H. Billings; Treasurer, G. C. Colburn; Secretary, Jacob Pentz; Executive Committee, Messrs. G. L. Lorillard, Frank Palmer, Shepard Knapp, J. G. Heckscher, T. Emmett, Charles Banks, W. Wynn, F. M. Hall, W. A. Coster, Jacob Pentz, Travis Van Buren, Benjamin De Forest, August Belmont, Jr.; Martin Van Buren, General E. B. Grubb, Horace Waldo, H. N. Munn, P. H. Morris, G. C. Colburn and J. Von Lengerke. The advisability of limiting the number of members to 100 was laid over for consideration at the next meeting. Mr. G. C. Colburn, Dr. Aten, Mr. W. A. Coster and Mr. Jay each proposed several well-known gentlemen as members, all of whom were duly elected, and the membership is now exactly 100.

On motion it was resolved to make the initiation fee for and after the year 1881, $10; the yearly dues to remain as at present, $5, to be paid on or before Sept. 1st of each year.

The following committees were then appointed by the Chair, each committee to report to a meeting of the club on the call of the President:—

For the Revision of the By-laws—Messrs. G. C. Colburn, Jacob Pentz, and Dr. H. F. Aten.

For the Framing of Rules for Governing the Running of Dogs at all Field Trials—Messrs. J. Von Lengerke, L. H. Billings, F. F. Anderson, W. A. Coster, and Edmund Orgill.

BULL DOGS.—*St. Leonard, Quebec, Dec. 29th.*—I was much amused last week by the account of Mr. Rivers-Wilson's bull dogs, and quite agree with his opinion that this valuable breed of dogs is not justly appreciated. I have had considerable experience with dogs, principally with setters, but have owned and reared several bull dogs, and from what I know of their disposition, I can say that Mr. Wilson does not overrate their good qualities in the least. I am a true lover of the dog, from the beautiful, intelligent, high caste setter, down to the "yellow dog" with the curly tail, and I must admit that, with the exception of the pug, it is hard to like a curly tailed dog. I make of my dogs, companions, and am amply repaid by the affection they give me in return. Many people look upon any dog as being "only a dog," and a fit subject for a kick or a rebuke. To such persons no doubt a bull dog is a "thing of terror," as it is not safe to kick him, and he is not to be frightened by hard words. Bull dogs come in for more than their share of abuse; they are called ugly, vicious, treacherous, sullen, stupid brutes, but I appeal to all who have had any experience with the breed to say whether they have not found as much intelligence and affection in the bull dog as in any other breed of dogs, without exception. Ugly they may be; that is a matter of taste. When properly trained as puppies, they are not vicious; they are only sullen when made so by ill treatment; and stupid they certainly are not. Easily excited, they are hard to control when they have once decided to "go" for anything, but all the tales about their turning against their owner, I quite disbelieve. No doubt if a man is a stranger to his dog, the dog will treat him as such. Most bull dogs are kept too much confined, too highly fed, and not treated as pets enough. Such treatment naturally brings out any savageness in the dog's disposition. Any other dog, treated in a similar way, will be quite as savage, but without the ferocious bravery of the bull dog. As a swimmer the bull dog cannot be beaten, for he will unhesitatingly plunge into the coldest water again and again, or breast the most rapid current. I could write all day in praise of my favorite breed, and if you will allow, at some future time, will give instances of affection and intelligence that I have myself noted. In conclusion I will only say to all who want to try keeping dogs: get a good bull dog puppy, and if you treat him properly you will find the bull dog to be clean, quiet, affectionate, kind to children, brave, and undaunted in defense of his friend. HEMLOCK.

We shall hope to hear further of Hemlock's dogs, although we foresee no sudden rise of favor for this breed.

THE BULL DOG, "GAMBLER."—*La Belle Sauvage Yard, Ludgate Hill, E. C., London, Jan. 1, 1880.—Editor Forest and Stream*—Sir: I see from an advertisement in your paper that I am credited with having said that the bull dog Gambler was the most typical specimen of the breed extant. I never did anything of the sort. I gave him first prize and medal at Bath in 1877, but the remarks attributed to me are incorrect. My only motive for writing this is, that having been pretty successful with bulldogs I don't want it to be thought on your side of the pond that Gambler was, is, or ever will be the most typical specimen of our national dog, in the opinion of

Yours truly, VERO SHAW.

We cheerfully allow Mr. Shaw to make such a correction of any misrepresentation as he may have unwittingly been subjected to in our columns.

ARKANSAS SQUIRREL DOG.—*Jacksonport, Ark., Jan. 3d.*—The usefulness of a squirrel dog depends on where the squirrels are feeding. If in trees on nuts not yet fallen, or buds, or young shoots, a dog is something more than useless—he is in the way, and by his noise and antics keeps the squirrels from moving about freely. At such times the hunter has very little difficulty in finding his game without a dog. If they are feeding upon the ground upon fallen nuts or roots of plants, whether in cane-brake, thicket, or open woods, then the dog is senior partner. He either trails or jumps his squirrel and puts him into the first tree, not giving him time to select the one with his hole or hiding place in it; then hunter and dog go pell-mell for that tree. The dog gets there first; the squirrel, of course, gets on the side of the tree away from his pursuers; the dog passes around and gives a few sharp barks, which generally sends the game back to the hunter's side of the tree, who, if he have a quick eye and obedient hand, makes short work of it. If not, the squirrel passes up the tree out on the longest limb and off to another, and so on, until the tree containing his hiding place is reached. And here again the dog comes to the front, by faithfully informing his master, by an unmistakable sign of language, up which tree the game may happen to be at any given time, so that very good running shots are not unfrequently secured by the help of the dog that might not otherwise be had. To the ardent and not over fastidious sportsman, there is worse fun in the world than shooting squirrels over a good dog. If game is comparatively scarce, or the day unfavorable, the dog will not unfrequently range far ahead. When he trees his game, he will usually let his master know by loud and frequent barking. That is a slow sort of sport, but better than none.

As to the breed, that is not important—a common cur may turn out as well as any. The best I ever had, or saw, was a black and tan terrier. I had a pointer that was all that could be desired, except that he would not bark. Unlike the practice of running rabbits, squirrel hunting does not seem to demoralize bird dogs in the least. Cockers would no doubt do splendidly. It is not however the breed, but the qualities that are to be desired—these are a good nose, a quick eye, and a love of the sport. Given these, and a little practice will do the rest.

NOAH COUNT.

If any correspondent has an older claim (better there is none) to this *nom de plume* let him now speak, or forever hold his peace. We are awaiting the experience of others, as to the best dog for squirrel hunting.

RAY—*New York, Jan. 3d.—Editor of Forest and Stream*:—My English setter dog, Ray, was bred by Charles H. Raymond, Esq., of Morris Plains, New Jersey, (now President of the National American Kennel Club), by his celebrated imported Laverack, Pride of the Border, out of his native bitch, Dimity, and was chosen, as pick of the litter, by Mr. Edmund Orgill, at the Springfield, Mass., bench show, in the spring of 1876, the pup being then just weaned, and having been offered as a special premium, by Mr. Raymond, for the best Gordon setter. Mr. Orgill won this premium, and in due time placed Ray in the hands of Mr. Geo. W. Wimford, of Germantown, Tennessee, who put him through a special course of training, and he has since been hunted by Mr. Orgill. Ray was not exhibited until the Westminster Kennel Club's show here last spring, where he took "V. H. C.," in a class of sixty-six dogs, first prize going to his half-brother, St. Elmo. He subsequently visited the Philadelphia and Boston shows, gaining a first prize in each, in classes of forty-nine and thirty-nine respectively. After the Boston show, Ray was left for some time in charge of Mr. Rogers, the well-known artist, who desired to paint his portrait, and I presume that he has now done so.

Among the progeny of Ray, are Repton, owned by J. J. Pettit, Esq., Galveston, Texas; Katie, owned by H. McComb, Esq., Memphis, Tennessee; the fine young dog, Stanley, who was so highly admired at the show here last spring, owned by Alfred Schnable, Esq., Short Hills, N. J., and King Edmund, owned by S. J. Martenet, Jr. Esq., of Baltimore, Md. The two last mentioned dog is said by his breaker, Mr. C. A. Gladson, to be the best natural retriever and thorough field dog of a dozen good ones handled by him during the past season. Having recently purchased Ray from Mr. Orgill, and advertised "in the stud" in your paper, I hope to aid in supplying sportsmen who are possessed of fine bitches with stock at once pleasing to the eye and having, in a high degree, the proper field instincts. HENRY W. LIVINGSTON.

NEW HAMPSHIRE FOX HUNTING.—*Dover, Jan. 6th.*—A few days since a nice little fox hunt took place on the outskirts of our city, which for amount of game for the time taken in getting it, has not been beaten around here this winter. The hunt commenced at about 9 A. M. and finished at about 3 P. M., and resulted in taking two foxes. The hunt was headed by that fine old dog, Danger, who has no superior and few equals. He is owned by Capt. J. S. Dame, at whose instigation the hunt was gotten up. The trail was very hard to follow, as for the most part of the time it was on ice or frozen snow, and but little scent was left. Not once was the old dog at fault. One of the foxes killed has been run several times by different dogs and has always escaped, but in Danger he found his match. Long live old Danger!

W. A. G.

NAMES CLAIMED.—Mr. E. F. Wells, Morton, Pa., claims the name of Lulu for his black bitch whelped March 13th, 1878, out of his bitch, Black Maggie (Bessie-Dick Connolly), by Smie's (Phila.) Dash.

H. L. Gates claims the name of Brant III. for his black and white Irish Gordon setter, sire Bob (Plunkett-Fan), dam Tip (Godspeed's Brant, Worthington-Kate).

Mr. E. S. Root, Pottstown, Pa., claims the name of Flake for his pointer puppy, whelped April 28th, 1879, from the kennel of Van Cent, Md., by Flake, grand-dam Hart.

The name claimed by Mr. C. M. Bryant, of Boston, for his black dog pup, bred by G. A. Strong, West Meriden, Conn., in paper of the 28th ult., is Dark.

Mr. R. H. Gillespie, of Stamford, Conn., claims the name of Joe Jr.'s Son for his Joe Jr.-Fannie pup, bred by Mr. Geo. W. Campbell, of Tennessee. This is the only Joe Jr. pup north of Tennessee. Joe Jr.'s Son will be run in the Puppy States on Robin's Island next fall, and if he is half as successful in the field as his celebrated sire he will be a hard one to beat.

SALES.—*Lass O' Lowrie.*—Mr. L. H. Smith, of Strathroy, Ont., has disposed of his little bitch, Lass O' Lowrie, winner of the Free For All Stakes at the late Patoka Field Trial, to Mr. A. M. Moore, of Philadelphia.

Rob and Feather.—Mr. Theodore Meyer, of Jersey City, N. J., has sold to Mr. Henry W. Livingston, of New York, his two cocker spaniels: the dog Rob, by Snip out of Flora, and the imported bitch, Feather, winner of the first and special prizes, New York, 1878, first New York, 1879, and second Philadelphia, 1879.

Rose.—Mr. Edmund Orgill, of Brooklyn, N. Y., has sold his champion pointer bitch, Rose (Flake-Lilly) to Mr. A. H. Moore, of Philadelphia.

Mr. A. H. Moore, of Philadelphia, has purchased (by telegraphic message) the three setters, County Dan, Roderick, and Nora, of Mr. J. Cunnington, of Brentford, at their advertised price, which was £220 for the three.

The Monview Kennel Club has purchased the pointer, Count Rocket, by Count Wind-em, out of Norma, of Mr. Llewellin.

The St. Louis Kennel Club has purchased the brood bitch, Leda, of Mr. Llewellin.

SALES.—Mr. H. L. Gates, Brookfield, N.Y., has sold his promising young foxhounds, Sport and Sancho, to H. P. Denison, Saginaw City, Mich.

WHELPS.—*Clare.*—Mr. D. B. Bosworth's cocker bitch Clare (Nimrod-Gip), whelped Dec. 17th, three dogs and three bitches, by Mr. W. B. Goff's imported Dandy.

Gipsie.—Mr. G. W. Bassford's red setter bitch, Gipsie, whelped, Jan. 1st, seven puppies, five dogs, and two bitches, by Rory O'Moore. All of the puppies are very deep red.

WHELPS.—*Detroit, Mich., Jan. 3d.*—Capt. W. H. Littleton's English setter bitch Pat (Royal George-Bell) whelped Jan. 1st eight puppies—five dogs and three bitches (four since died), by L. F. Whitman's Rattler (Rob Roy-Pickles).

Jersey City, N. J., Dec. 30th.—Mr. Vermilye's pointer bitch Dutchess II. whelped three puppies, sired by Mr. W. F. Steel's Glenmask.

PRESENTATION.—Mr. Charles E. Lewis, of Suspension Bridge, N. Y., has been presented with a very fine setter, by Mr. L. H. Smith, of Strathroy, Ont. The puppy is by Gladstone, out of Mr. S.'s bitch, Mersey.

VISIT.—The Montclair, N. J., Hunt's stud beagle Rambler visited last week Gen. W. B. Shattuc's beagle bitches Bessie and Lill.

Cricket.

SCORES OF OVER 100 MADE IN AMERICA.

The following is a list of centuries made in the United States and Canada up to the present time:—

1844—James Turner, Camden	120
1855—T. Sams, New York	114
1857—W. S. Newhall, Young America	105
1869—Martin McIntyre, Germantown	116
1872—W. G. Grace, Gentlemen of England	142
1874—Captain N. W. Wallace, Halifax Garrison	158
1874—A. W. Page, Colborne	101
1875—F. H. Taylor, Dorian	102
1875—R. S. Newhall, Young America	103
1876—Joseph Hargraves, Germantown	164
1876—John B. Large, Germantown	108
1876—H. C. Simonds	106
1876—D. S. Newhall, Young America	106
1876—S. Law, Merion	103
1876—H. J. Campbell, Trinity College School	103
1876—C. J. Ottaway, Hamilton	102
1876—R. S. Newhall, Young America	101
1877—R. Leish, Hamilton	2-2
1877—A. Marsh, St. George's	127
1877—H. C. Simonds, Port Hope	150
1877—John Hargraves, German Town	104
1877—J. W. B. Whetham, Staten Island	114
1878—F. L. Baily, Merion	115
1878—C. Bannerman, Australia	125
1878—C. M. Clark, Young America	101
1879—E. H. Moeran, St. George's	102

In addition to the above:—J. W. Hector 113, and J. Brunel 110. We are, however, without the year in which these scores were made.

AVERAGES FOR 1869.

GERMANTOWN CRICKET CLUB.

The Germantown Cricket Club of Philadelphia, played during the season nine first eleven matches, winning seven and losing two. The club scored in ten innings a total of 1,405 runs, being an average of over 14 per wicket, their opponents in twelve innings securing 902 runs, an average of nearly 8 per wicket.

The second eleven played nine matches, winning six and losing three, scoring in the aggregate 996 runs—an average of about 9 per wicket, their adversaries scoring 763—an average of about 7 per wicket. All things considered, the season was fairly successful, although it is much to be regretted that the club was unable to return more of its match debts at points like New York, Staten Island and Baltimore.

Through the courtesy of Mr. Henry W. Brown, the club's secretary, we are enabled to give the detailed batting and bowling averages, which are as follows:

SUMMARY OF MATCHES.

First Eleven.

Date and Place.	*Sides.*	*First Innings.*	*Second Innings.*	*Total.*
May 10th, Nicetown	Belmont	41	45	86
	Germantown	177	..	177
Won by one innings and 91 runs.				
May 24th, Nicetown	Germantown	107	..	107
	Merion	61	..	61
Won on score of first innings by 46 runs.				
May 30th and 31st, Nicetown	Young America	128	77	205
	Germantown	78	57	135
Lost by 70 runs.				
June 21st, Nicetown	Philadelphia	150	..	150
	Germantown	80	..	80
Lost on score of first innings by 64 runs.				
June 26th, Nicetown	Germantown	186	..	186
	Dorian	97	..	97
Won on score of first innings by 89 runs.				
July 2d, Nicetown	Baltimore	118	..	118
	Germantown	204	..	204
Won on score of first innings by 86 runs.				
July 13th, Nicetown	Girard	45	..	45
	Germantown	220	..	220
Won on score of first innings by 175 runs.				
July 19th, Nicetown	Germantown	211	..	211
	Chestnut Hill	38	67	105
Won in one innings by 106 runs.				
Sept. 20th, West Philadelphia	Belmont	35	..	35
	Germantown	79	..	79
Won on score of first innings by 44 runs.				

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Second Eleven.

Date and Place	Sides.	First Innings.	Second Innings.	Total.
May 3d, Nicetown...	Germantown	72	95	167
Won by 11 runs.	Young America	35	61	96
May 17th, Ardmore..	Merion	26	32	58
Won by 44 runs.	Germantown	54	48	102
May 31st, West Philadelphia	Germantown	64		64
	Belmont	27		27
Won on score of first innings by 37 runs.				
June 7th, Nicetown..	Oxford	30		30
	Germantown	54		54
Won on score of first innings by 24 runs.				
June 14th, Nicetown.	Young America	74	137	211
	Germantown	49	77	123
Lost by 88 runs.				
June 28th, Ardmore.	Merion	103	..	103
	Germantown	80	..	80
Lost on score of first innings by 23 runs.				
July 4th, Nicetown..	Germantown	197	..	197
	Trenton	35	..	35
Won on score of first innings by 162 runs.				
July 16th, Nicetown.	Germantown	111	..	111
	Staten Island	126	..	126
Lost on score of first innings by 15 runs.				
Oct. 16th, Nicetown..	Oxford	77	..	77
	Germantown	98	..	98
Won on score of first innings by 21 runs.				

BATTING AVERAGES.

First Eleven.

Names.	Matches.	Innings.	Runs.	Most in an Innings.	Most in a Match.	Times Not Out.	Average.
1. W. C. Morgan, Jr.	8	9	158	39	39	1	19.6
2. F. E. Brewster	9	10	179	40	40	0	17.9
3. R. N. Caldwell	9	10	155	45	45	0	15.5
4. John Hargraves	7	8	123	49	49	0	15.3
5. H. Hargraves	8	9	121	30	50	0	13.4
6. H. W. Brown	9	10	131	38	38	1	14.5
7. Joseph Hargraves	6	7	102	57	57	0	14.4
8. T. G. Cupitt	4	4	44	15	15	1	14.2
9. R. Hargraves	4	4	88	38	38	0	10.3
10. G. B. Warder	2	2	18	15	15	0	9.0
11. H. Hargraves	2	2	16	38	16	0	8.0
12. C. E. Caldwell	3	3	56	24	24	1	7.0
13. J. W. Hoffman	3	3	43	13	16	0	6.0
14. S. Welsh, Jr.	7	8	11	5	5	4	2.3
15. H. Thurman	2	2	2	2	2	0	1.0
16. E. Fisher	2	2	2	2	2	0	1.0

J. Comfort, Alfred Cope, L. W. Wister and W. C. Morgan, 3d, each played in one innings only.

Second Eleven.

Names.	Matches.	Innings.	Runs.	Most in an Innings.	Most in a Match.	Times Not Out.	Average.
1. T. G. Cupitt	5	7	157	53	53	0	22.3
2. H. Thurman	8	11	117	62	62	0	10.7
3. G. B. Warder	5	6	61	9	9	2	10.1
4. E. Fisher	5	7	79	21	21	3	8.6
5. W. C. Morgan, 3d	8	10	75	20	21	1	8.3
6. G. G. Esler	5	5	41	22	22	0	8.1
7. H. Hargraves	7	10	78	25	25	2	7.8
8. J. Thurman	7	9	51	13	18	2	7.4
9. F. M. Bissell	7	10	52	33	33	0	7.2
10. S. Welsh, 3d	4	5	14	11	12	1	7.0
11. E. S. Handy, Jr.	5	7	36	21	21	1	6.0
12. C. Hargraves	4	5	54	24	27	0	5.0
13. W. Brockie, Jr.	4	5	28	9	14	0	5.5
14. L. W. Wister	7	9	19	8	8	0	2.1
15. J. H. Kay, Jr.	2	4	8	5	8	0	2.0
16. T. McKean	2	3	4	2	3	0	1.1

E. Barry, F. C. Perot, C. Ingersoll, R. A. Morgan and A. W. Wister, Jr., each played in one innings only.

BOWLING AVERAGES.

First Eleven.

Names.	Balls.	Runs.	Maidens.	Wickets.	Wides.	No balls.	Average runs per Wicket.
1. H. W. Brown	182	51	11	10	0	0	5.1
2. R. Hargraves	816	231	59	37	0	0	6.29
3. R. N. Caldwell	641	257	35	30	0	0	8.17
4. T. Hargraves	333	157	21	13	1	0	12.1
5. F. E. Brewster	132	64	5	3	0	1	21.1

Second Eleven.

Names.	Balls.	Runs.	Maidens.	Wickets.	Wides.	No balls.	Average runs per Wicket.
1. H. Hargraves	697	195	36	47	13	1	4.7
2. H. Thurman	622	255	27	43	10	1	5.40
3. F. C. Perot	229	57	6	4	1	0	7.1
4. E. Barry	72	27	2	3	0	0	9.
5. L. W. Wister	132	43	3	4	2	0	10.3
6. T. G. Cupitt	252	87	9	6	3	0	14.3

PATERSON CRICKET CLUB.

The Paterson Club, of Paterson, N. J., played during the past season ten matches, of which, it won five and lost five. This is a good record when all circumstances are taken into consideration. The following are the batting averages of members who played in not less than three matches. Unfortunately, the bowling analysis of all the matches were not kept, which prevents a correct table of bowling averages from being given:—

BATTING AVERAGES.

Names.	Matches.	Innings.	Runs.	Most in an Innings.	Most in a Match.	Times not out.	Average runs per Innings.
W. Brewster	7	12	113	*13	23	2	11.3
F. Bullock	6	11	121	31	59	0	11.02
G. Hozsey	4	6	37	29	29	2	9.1.
N. Graham	8	13	101	38	38	3	7.10
J. Hincheliffe, Jr.	10	14	113	*23	27	1	4.8
A. Finnegan	7	12	77	26	41	1	6.5
B. Clough	4	6	25	9	14	1	5.0
F. Loughlin	10	13	68	*10	18	1	4.8
S. Gillick	3	4	12	7	9	1	4.0
M. Savage	5	7	20	15	15	1	3.5
D. Mellon	4	7	15	5	8	1	2.3
D. Hozsey	6	8	9	3	8	2	1.1
W. Walton	3	5	3	2	2	4	1.0
W. Gourley	6	9	7	4	4	1	—
J. Gilbert	3	5	4	2	2	2	—

*Signifies not out.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ *Correspondents who may send us their proper name and address will always receive prompt attention in these columns. We require a man's name for two reasons: (1) sometimes as a guarantee of good faith, and (2) always as a matter of common courtesy. As a rule we do not reply to inquiries by mail, except in cases demanding immediate advice.*

J. O. B., Boston.—Send full address. Letter for you.

W. T. E., Boston, Mass.—The address of Horace Smith is 31 Park Row, New York.

SPORTSMAN, Washington.—The terrier you describe is probably of the Yorkshire breed.

G. H. W., Missouri Valley, Ia.—We have no record of the longest standing jump ever made.

W. D. T.—Book on boat and yacht building referred to will not be published before spring.

J. A. P., St. Louis, Mo.—We know nothing of the rifle. The Winchester is what you want.

R. M., New York.—See list of winning yachts this week, and forward addition if you have any.

H. C. W., Philadelphia.—Are there any Gordon setters white and black? Ans. Yes, plenty of them.

GROUSE, Pottsville.—M. H. Keyes, Indian Orchard, Mass., would be pleased to communicate with you.

E. G., Philadelphia.—We have no copies of the rules requested, but will procure and send them to you.

F. H. W., Saratoga Springs, N. Y.—1. Your subscription may begin with Aug. 1st, 1879. No discount for back numbers.

RUNNER, Albany.—For speed of ice yachts, see our files of last winter, or very able article recently published in London *Field*.

INQUIRER, Philadelphia.—You will find the Bonehill gun advertised by Hartley & Graham on our cover. Write to them.

UNKNOWN, New York City.—The "pheasant" of the Southern States is the partridge of the Northern States, *i. e.* ruffed grouse.

T. M. B., Mount Airy, N.C.—Ferguson's jack and boat lamps are just what they are represented to be, and will give you full satisfaction.

C. H. A., Belleville, Ill.—The cut, No. 5, in the advertisement of the hammerless gun, represents the hammer attached to the tumbler.

C. R., Philadelphia.—1. Ernest Ingersoll's address is 259 York street, Jersey City, N. J. 2. Batty's "Practical Taxidermy" costs $1.50.

W. A. H., New York.—Learn to shoot well with your left eye closed as it is naturally, when you sight. Do not try to shoot with both eyes open.

F. W. G., New York City.—Luke W. White, of Bridgeport, Conn., owns the deerhound Stanley. He can give you the information you need.

J. S., Baltimore, Md.—Althorpe's Map of Florida is the best published, and will give you all needed information. Write to Drew, publisher, Jacksonville, Fla.

R. T., New York.—You may have an opportunity to attend shooting matches by applying to the Jersey Heights Gun Club. You may address the secretary through this office.

C. S. S., San Francisco, Cal.—Please inform me the cause and cure for a kind of weakness in the hind legs of my dog. He is about six months old. Ans. Not described in detail sufficiently.

H. H., Pittsburg, Pa.—We believe that the gun is no longer in the market. It may be that those who have it do not command the capital to carry on the manufacture. Besides a better gun can be bought for the money.

F. N., New York.—I am going West for a few months' shooting What repeating rifleshall I take? Ans. We should advise you to carry a Winchester; it will give you full satisfaction. We do not recommend the other rifle you mention.

A. B. C., Boston.—*Yolands* is 32 feet on deck, 27 feet water line, and about 23 feet keel; 7 feet beam; 5 feet 6 inches hold. Herreshoff has built no sailing yachts of late and we do not know whether he is still in the business. Better write to him.

BEAGLE, Granby, Conn.—1. We do not believe in breeding in. 2. A. Belmont Purdy, 43 Beaver street, New York City. 3. The names of the first prize foxhounds in couples, at the last Westminster kennel show were Life-Guard and Favorite.

H. C. J., South Lake Weir, Fla.—Dew-claws should be removed when the animal is very young. Use a pair of sharp scissors, first dividing the skin, and drawing the dew-claw to one side before it is detached, in order that the skin may afterwards cover the wound.

J. P. S., Rockville, Ind.—Does the Government pay scouts a salary? Ans. Yes. For full information, write to the War Department. We are always pleased to receive descriptions of hunting excursions when concisely written by men who have been on the ground.

A. C. B., Fairmount, Tenn.—1. Jonathan Darling, Lowell, Me., will supply you. 2. The bicycle, we believe, will ascend almost any road practicable for horse and wagon. For further and explicit information about it, write to Charles E. Pratt, 40 Water street, Boston, Mass.

SPORT, New York.—Your dog has the mange. Powdered bicarbonate of potash, one ounce; powdered white vitriol, one-quarter ounce; sub-sulphur, two ounces; lard, eight ounces. Mix and rub well into the skin. Give your dog plenty of exercise and healthy diet.

W. H. P., Seattle, W. T.—Does it ruin brass shells to heat them red hot? I've just had the misfortune of having mine pass through a fire. Ans. You have probably already discovered that the shells do not fit your gun, but there can be no further injury, as the heating cannot harm the metal.

R. H. W., Newton, Kansas.—Please inform me if you know of any successful way of trapping wild geese either on sand-bars or feeding-ground. Ans. We know of no method that has been successfully practiced; but with care and patience we should think that they might be taken in the grain fields.

A. W. S., Minn.—The shaking of your bitch's head and gathering in her ears are caused by canker. Wash out with syringe, using castile soap and tepid water, and pour in once each day diluted lead water, which hold there for a minute. To prevent the flaps of the ears from shaking, tie a cap over the dog's head.

L. P., Adiar.—If your boat is small or of light build, caulk with cotton wick into the seams with a blunt chisel or similar tool, then putty and paint. If of heavy build, caulk with "oakum," taking care not to drive it through or spring the fastenings. Pitch seams in large vessels, scrape off and paint. Possibly filling and soaking your boat may do; the swell of the wood may be sufficient.

G., Flushing, L. I.—I find that my pointer puppy, three months old, is troubled with crooked legs—both the fore legs turn in What shall I do for them? Ans. We presume that you have been kennelling your dog in a barrel; this will crook any young puppy's legs. All young dogs should have perfect freedom, and never be tied up.

CAMPER, Woonsocket, R. I.—1. There are none of the Osgood folding boats on sale in New York. Write to Osgood & Chapin, Battle Creek, Mich. Coughtry's collapsable hunting boat, somewhat after the same plan, may be seen at John P. Moor's, agent, Broadway, N. Y. 2. Send to Chas. W. Farrar, Boston, Mass., for Guide to Rangely Lakes,

J. P. P., Boston.—Is it best to leave the hammers of a breech-loading gun, with rebounding plungers, down on plungers or at half-cock? I mean when the gun is at rest in the house. Ans. If your gun has rebounding plungers, it is impossible for you to leave them down. If it has not rebounding plungers, draw the load and leave the hammers down.

AIX SPONSA, Rushville, Ill.—If your dog has worms, there is no better remedy than areca nut. The nut should be newly powdered. If full-grown pointer or setter, after fasting twelve hours give thirty grains of nut in the evening, followed next morning by similar dose; two hours later, half ounce of olive or castor oil. If puppy weighing about ten pounds, after six hours' fasting give doses of ten grains of the nut, followed by one-quarter ounce of oil.

C. E., New York.—How long will birds keep after being injected with carbolic acid? Also, is it better to use the clear acid or have it diluted with water; if so, in what proportion of water do you use to the acid? Does it injure the plumage to use it? Ans. Birds injected with carbolic acid diluted with water one-half, will keep for a long time. The carbolic acid does not injure the plumage particularly, but such specimens are apt to become greasy after a time, and are not desirable cabinet specimens.

WM. A. ALLEN, Fort Custer, M. T.—1. Where can I get full-blooded, dark Brahma eggs, and would they hatch after being shipped to Fort Custer by river? 2. What is a choke-bore in guns? 1. Write to *Poultry Bulletin*, Hartford, Conn. Dunn & Wilbur, who advertise in our columns, may have them. 2. A choke-bore gun is so made that the diameter of the bore at the muzzle is less than the diameter of the bore behind it—or, in other words, the bore is constricted near the muzzle.

CANADIAN, Montreal.—When was the St. George's of New York originally started? Can I also trouble you to give the date and result of first Canada vs. United States match? Ans. The St. George's Cricket Club of New York was organized in the winter, of 1839 and '40. Cricket, however, was played in New York in 1751, revived in 1799, and again by the Dragon Slayers, as above The first match between Canada and the United States was played at Harlem, N. Y., August 24th and 25th, 1853. Won by the States by 34 runs.

S., Montclair, N. J.—Two of my six imported greyhound puppies were suddenly seized a few days ago with weakness in their back and hind legs. If I attempt to stand them on their feet they suffer pain, but if resting on their sides seem comparatively easy. What shall I do to relieve them? Ans. Your puppies have some spinal irritation, which is common. No active remedies are admissable at their age; a little castor oil in milk to clear the intestines may do good—time will probably put them all right.

W. J. P., Danbury, Conn.—What shall I do for a dog that has taken the distemper? This disease is very prevalent in Danbury, several valuable dogs having died with it. The disease attacks the throat and is accompanied with a drooping at the mouth; the dog cannot swallow and dies in a few hours. Some lose power in their hind legs. We opened one dog's throat, and it was much inflamed and swollen. Ans. No specific for such cases; they require systematic treatment, which must vary with each case according to symptoms. When the throat is much affected, chlorate of potash in fine powder is good. Five grains every hour.

GUN SHY, Paterson, N. J.—I bought a Bonehill $15 shot gun, and after three weeks the lump fastening the fore-end came out; was afraid to use it again; exchanged it, giving $20 for a plain twist Parker. On trying this next day discovered a flaw half way in left barrel, through which the oil or gas oozed. Returned it and got another, and I discovered that there is a flaw about five inches from the breech inside the right barrel, with a smaller one fourteen inches from the breech on the outside. Neither leaks. Ans. You might have had the Bonehill repaired at a trifling cost, or without charge by the party from whom you purchased it. In the guns of the grade you have now there is always liability of some such slight flaw. Your second gun would have lasted a lifetime, so far as the flaw was concerned; and in the gun you have now, the flaw can affect neither the shooting qualities nor the safety. Better be satisfied until you can afford a more expensive one.

W. M., Washington.—I have two bitch puppies, born about the last of September, 18'9. Until the end of November they appeared to be perfectly healthy. When brought to me about a week later I found that they could hardly walk; their hind legs were drawn forward, and the fore legs unable to hold their weight, and in a few days they lost entire use of them. For a long time they could only eat their food while resting their heads on the dish and taking the food in the side of their mouths. They ceased to grow until about a week ago. They have now improved so far as to be able to stand alone, and hobble a foot or two. If excited by hunger or eagerness, instead of going toward their food they totter backwards, as if their limbs were reversed. I have treated them for worms, but found no great number. During the few cold days in November they were not properly cared for, and were much exposed. They are black cockers of a very healthy stock. Their appetite is good. Their food has been milk and bread, mostly corn bread. Can you suggest a proper treatment? Ans. The symptoms accord with those of "inanition" from neglect and exposure. Proper care in the matter of kennelling and feeding may restore them, if not, nothing else will.

☞ CHARLES HALLOCK, having closed his connection with the Forest and Stream Publishing Company, may now be found at his office at 61 Broadway, room 23, where all personal letters and communications should be addressed.

FOREST AND STREAM
ROD AND GUN

A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCULCATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY:

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***Any publisher inserting our prospectus as above one time, with brief editorial notice calling attention thereto, and sending marked copy to us, will receive the FOREST AND STREAM for one year.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 15, 1880.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, intended for publication, must be accompanied with real name of the writer as a guaranty of good faith and be addressed to FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Names will not be published if objection be made. Anonymous communications will not be regarded.

We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions.

Nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for dereliction of mail service if money remitted to us is lost.

☞ Trade supplied by American News Company.

—Our colored posters are universally acknowledged to be the most tasteful things of the kind published. We have opened a special ledger account for our canvassers and each one may be assured of credit for work done. The mails are bringing in responses to our liberal offer far beyond our most sanguine expectations. The increase in the number of subscriptions is extraordinary, scores of names coming in daily from all parts of the country.

—Some of our cousins across the water are comparing notes on big bags of game. The man who is at the front so far seems to be a yacht Captain of Portsmouth, who scored 323 oxbirds (or stints), twenty-one stone plover and four gray plover, a total of 348 head. These were killed at 180 yards with an eight-foot gun, one and a-quarter bore, loaded with a wire cartridge containing eleven pounds B shot, one and three-quarter ounces large grain powder.

—Bicycling is attaining tremendous popularity, and Boston is the true Hub of the wheel. They have a paper, those Boston bicyclists, all to themselves—the *Bicycling World*. Mr. Charles E. Pratt is its able editor. The sport already owes much to Mr. Pratt's energetic literary work. He is an enthusiast, and seems to have communicated his spirit to a large constituency of readers and riders. May the *Bicycling World* move noiselessly on.

LEGISLATION NEEDED IN ARKANSAS.—"Sam Monroe's" note that game and fish are disappearing about his home in Arkansas, is an emphatic commentary upon the rapidly changing game conditions of the country. Ever since the publication of Col. T. B. Thorpe's inimitable sketches of wild life and adventure in the Arkansas backwoods, the State has been regarded as a vast game preserve, and that even a portion of this hunter's domain should have been changed into a region devoid of game and fish is a fact worthy of reflection. The organization of Arkansas game protection societies is now in order.

PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.—At the fourteenth anniversary of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, last Thursday, it was reported that the aggregate number of cases which the Society had taken into Court and won since its establishment was 9,809; 18,857 disabled animals had been discovered working, and ordered out of the harness; and in 37,600 cases timely interference prevented cruelty. The Society has branches in thirty-five States of the Union.

THE YACHT RACING ASSOCIATION.

WE are in receipt of many communications concerning the proposed Yacht Racing Association, which has unfortunately met with a temporary obstacle. These we cannot print, as no good ends would thereby be furthered. All of them are more or less of the same import, and consist of a vigorous shutting of the stable door after the horse has departed.

For six weeks a person of notoriously bad reputation was to outward appearance in high feather with the members of the preliminary committee, although his real character was suspected by more than one connected with the movement. The meetings were held in a private office in which the general public could not have asserted its rights to participation in debate, should it have felt inclined to do so. When an individual has not paid his dues to a club for years, he is not generally considered a member in good standing; and when he assumes powers never delegated to him, his conduct becomes all the more reprehensible, even did his past record admit of scrutiny, which in this case it does not. The Committee erred, wittingly, or unwittingly, it matters not, in failing to examine into the title and personality of its composition. In this they were guilty of an oversight, and it is too late now to attempt to throw the blame thereof upon the public, or to lay at our doors the imputation of "throwing cold water." Drawing a line between rascals and honest men is certainly not demanding a very exacting standard of morality. In driving from the circle of yachtsmen any common swindler or jail-bird, we deserve the thanks of the community, and it is gratifying to know that *per contra* our course has received the indorsement of self-respecting men. We have been particular upon every occasion to exempt the many worthy gentlemen who went into the movement honestly from the force of our strictures, and from them we expect in time to receive full acknowledgement of the disagreeable service performed in their behalf. The public, however, is not to be called to account for considering the whole committee more or less tarred with the same stick, and noting the name of a swindler prominently connected with the inaugural steps, it very naturally abstained from coöperation. There is nothing "fastidious" in an effort to prevent the preponderance of an undesirable element among yacht clubs, as one correspondent alleges. It was a want of this "fastidiousness" which sent the Brooklyn Yacht Club down stream and built up the Atlantic Yacht Club, in which members find protection from the encroachments of confidence men.

If the intention to drive a sharper out from among us is "class legislation," as another correspondent asserts, it is exactly the kind of class legislation which we propose to enforce through these columns, and we have yet to learn that the impotent squealing of tadpole sheets will be sufficient to counteract the effects of this determination. The junior yacht clubs know full well that they have no stronger friend or advocate than FOREST AND STREAM, and we question very much whether they will view with favor, any more than the larger clubs, the attempts of any rascal to foist his obnoxious presence upon them by trick or device.

It stands to reason that the quicker the odium of evil association is got rid of, the better; and in enlightening the Committee upon the true state of affairs, we are enabling them to steer clear of the breakers which we discerned ahead, though unperceived by those more directly concerned.

Since the publication of our remarks last week, we have been called upon by a representative of the Committee, and have been assured that prompt measures will be taken at the right moment to absolve the movement from the charges brought against it; that no person will be admitted, unless provided with credentials from the club he claims to represent; that no one will be permitted to turn the movement into an advertising dodge; and that it is proposed to make all future steps acceptable to the public, including the banishing from their midst of any individual open to the charges made in these columns.

It is to be regretted that this assurance was not given to the public at an earlier day, in which event much of the harm already done could have been avoided. As our only cause of opposition to the success of the present effort arose from the presence of a bad character on the Committee, and as we now feel certain that he will be promptly sent into the Coventry so richly deserved, we withdraw from further opposition, and are willing to give aid in furthering the ends in view. Such clubs as may have been deterred from joining will now understand what led to our former remarks. Their intended effect having been accomplished, let the Yacht Racing Association receive all the support which will naturally flow its way, as there is no longer any reason why all clubs should not join and make a success of what is to their individual interest quite as much as it is to the public at large.

ENGRAVING A FUNGUS.—The common fungus found in the woods is susceptible of being wrought into many forms of artistic ornament. It is a common thing to make them into brackets, mounting them upon a suitable board and putting on a coat of varnish. Something I have never seen before is a method of engraving a picture upon the light face of the fungus, *i. e.*, that side of it which is underneath as it grows upon the tree. This is done by scratching through the light coating of the surface and exposing the dark color below. The brown beneath this forms the dark lines, the principle being that of the cameo. Dr. L. C. Nye, of Negaunee, Mich., sends us as a souvenir of the woods, a fungus thus prepared, the scene being a lordly buck with branching antlers, startled from his feeding and snuffing the air. This has been greatly admired by every one who has seen it in the office, and should fungi, thus worked into artistic ornaments, be placed on sale in the sportsmen's stores, we are satisfied they would meet with a ready sale. This process of fungus engraving may be familiar to many; to ourselves and to our friends it is as novel as it is happy.

THE WEATHER AND THE GAME.—The extreme mildness of the weather during the past month will cause the winter of 1879-80 to be long remembered as an extraordinary season. In this part of the country we have had, properly speaking, no winter as yet. The oldest inhabitants are sadly put to it to match these weeks with the recollections of something more unusual in the past, and many of the weather-wise veterans of our acquaintances confess all their former experiences outdone.

The effect upon game is two-fold. The wild fowl have not migrated South in their usual numbers. Our Southern correspondents complain that they are missing all their anticipated sport. Large rafts of ducks and geese are reported about the Illinois River and on other well-known grounds in the Northern, Middle and Western States. A New Jersey correspondent reported, a week or two ago, a flock of geese flying over to the North; and we need not remind our readers that this is a more reliable weather sign than are the prognostications of the Weather Bureau.

While the Southern sportsman is disappointed this winter, those at the North have reason to congratulate themselves that the warm weather will ensure a preservation of the quail, and a good stock for next season's crop. Two years ago the extraordinary fall of snow led us to call for more than usual care in the protection of the suffering birds. This year the case is, so far, exactly the reverse.

The winter abroad is on the contrary most severe. On the Continent and in the British Islands the thermometer fell on the 10th instant down to eighteen degrees below zero, Fahrenheit, and in Switzerland and South Germany the newspapers are publishing accounts of human beings and animals frozen to death. In France it is so cold as to preclude shooting, and the game is dying of cold and starvation, the ground being so deeply covered with snow or frozen so hard that they cannot feed. Wild bears in the forests, and hares, partridges and pheasants, frozen stiff, have been picked up in large numbers. Hunting is at a standstill both in England and in France.

THE NATIONAL RIFLE ASSOCIATION.

THE annual meeting of the N.R.A. washeld on Tuesevening, and the report, which is to be found in another column, was presented to the life members. The past year has been a quiet, but none the less a busy one. There have been no surging crowds at Creedmoor, packing the space behind the firing points to see some exciting contest of International teams. The "Palma" has rested in its dusty place of security, and remains a standing challenge to the riflemen of other countries. They may look at it with longing eyes, but the only way to its possession is over the hard fought battle before the butts. It must be confessed that there is very little chance of a British team taking the Palma for some time to come, and if a British team cannot do it, it is pretty certain that no team of any other nation can bother us. It may be thought that our men are sleeping, and may be caught napping by some foreign team coming on us unawares. There is no cause for alarm in this, however, and with the legal notice given by any challenger for the International Small Bore Trophy, they will find an American team ready to meet them, with weapons, system and men as good as any of the preceding American teams have shown. Some attempt at reviving the old time interest in long range practice is making by the movement to send a picked team of Americans to England this coming summer. But while their shooting will be looked for with interest, they carry with them no official character, and their defeat or victory will not materially take from or add to the standing of American riflemen.

But small bore work aside, Creedmoor has had a busy season of military practice, and the FOREST AND STREAM in its last issue pointed out wherein this practice was important. Were nothing else done at Creedmoor, the military shooting alone would justify the support given the range, and it is a question whether it would be a loss to make Creedmoor an exclusively military practice ground. The All-comers matches at Creedmoor during the past year have been many and varied, and a general interest

one who taken in them, especially at the short ranges and the inches open to military shooters. Long range work has vanished, but on the whole the year shows, so far as the shooting records are concerned, a satisfactory return. Creedmoor is not now the only place in the country where good shooting is to be looked for. Due attention is paid to it as the mother range, but here and there, on a dozen ranges, records have been made which leave to Creedmoor a rusty sort of glory, and an importance as the site where historic matches have been fought.

In the selection of Col. Henry A. Gildersleeve as President of the Association, a good man has been chosen for the head of the riflemen of the country. Col. Gildersleeve has done good work in the past as a practical shot, and his work in the field has been sufficiently well rewarded to warrant a return of effort on his part. He needs only to push the affairs of the Association to make his administration a success. He certainly should have influence enough to bring the Palma out from its retirement, and set it once more before the public as a live object of competition. At all events, shooters, with what they consider cause for complaint on any subject connected with range practice, may lay their grievances before the new President of the Association with an assurance that they will be heard by one who has known what it is himself to lie down for long-range or brace himself for a short-range shot.

With F. J. Donaldson as Secretary there should be no more complaint that the Association is a purely military body, and that civilians had no rights to be heard in the councils. With such a position Mr. Donaldson has power to shape the destinies of the Association very materially. He will make out the monthly programmes of matches, and if the off-hand shooters do not get a good showing now they will have only themselves to blame. Mr. Donaldson may do much in systematizing the business affairs of the Association, and with the abundant time at his disposal may introduce new features, and rouse Creedmoor from its long lethargy.

EATING TWO QUAIL AND A PIGEON EACH DAY FOR A MONTH.—A correspondent has sent us a clipping from the San Francisco *Bulletin*, which refers to a physician in that city who has undertaken to subsist for a month on this diet of fowl. As our correspondent is interested in the subject, he asks that we give the subject notice in the hope that he may learn the result of the attempt. This has been tried successfully so many times that it has lost all interest for most people.

FOREST AND STREAM GAME AND FISH DIRECTORY.—We have already received several appreciative letters in response to our prospectus of a directory of game and fish resorts. Our large cities are full of business men who have but a limited opportunity for sport in the field. Time is precious to them. They cannot afford to spend a week in hunting up a place to go to. It is for the benefit of such that we have established our bureau of information.

Hotel-keepers whose houses are in good game regions are advised that it is to their interest to send us full particulars of their attractions for sportsmen tourists. In no way can they reach a larger class of customers than through these columns.

NEW WATERS FOR FLY-FISHING.—Fly-fishing is the refinement of the angler's art. To cast the Silver Doctor is the antithesis of bobbing for eels. Fishing with the fly is sport pursued alone for pleasure, the fitting recreation of a man at peace with his stomach, not the hunger-impelled drawing out from the waters of something to fry and devour. Anglers, who have felt the thrill which follows the strike when the unwary prey has risen to the lure, have advanced to a plane in the ethics of the craft higher than that attained by the line and lead fisherman. It is natural then that the rod, reel and fly should appear as innovations and their bearer as a pioneer. Seeking new waters for his favorite sport, the fly fisherman becomes the tourist. He carries his methods into regions where they are at first hailed with contempt, then tolerated, and at last adopted.

The great army of fly fishers annually migrate Northward. We unconsciously connect the paraphernalia with the dashing mountain streams on the northern lakes and the salmon rivers of Canada. The attractions offered at the extreme South have not held a high place in general esteem. Possibly this is because those attractions have never been adequately set forth. The approved indigenous method of fishing in Florida, for instance, is with stout line, lead sinker, and hook baited with fiddler, clam, or cut up fish. The fly is used there almost exclusively by transient visitors; the field yet open to those who delight in this sport, is not, we are sure, suitably appreciated.

Dr. Ferber, who is now on the Southwest Coast, will use the fly almost exclusively, and "Al Fresco" has promised us an account of the Doctor's success. The record will doubtless serve to show that the waters of that coast are the proper winter fishing resorts of the country. Indeed, "Al Fresco" goes so far as to claim that they furnish the best fly fishing in the United States.

RIFLE, FISH HOOK, AND SMELTING PAN.

SITKA, Alaska, *Nov. 10th*, 1879.

THE monthly connecting link between us who are exiled (I trust for our country's good) from the rest of the world—in other words, the mail steamer *California* came in, bringing us news from the Eastern States up to Oct. 15th. What said news may be, I haven't the ghost of an idea, except so far as gathered from items of the public, sandwiched in between the layers of private matter in my letters; for, when the mail comes once a month and leaves the day after, one don't have much time for aught else than reading and answering letters. One from your editor gives me a hint that there is an Indian war going on in Colorado, accompanied, however, by his prognostication, based upon familiarity with the situation and good opinion of the Utes (what are Utes?) that it won't last long.

I read with pride of the good work of Laird, Lauritze, Dr. Scott, and Adie, and referring to my score books I found that in quite a number of off-hand rifle matches, I have beaten them as often as they have me, except the Doctor, whose record I find always a little ahead.

I am keeping up my rifle practice on ducks, divers, and other sea birds, and find that on account of the excessive wildness of all which have as yet reported, I can do quite as well as with my Parker. Early in October the ducks began to come, and in a few days they were all around us in countless numbers; and a visit to their feeding grounds at daylight was rewarded with no end of shooting, but when we found at the table that our game was of inferior and fishy flavor, our ardor cooled and we worked harder for less numbers of mallard and teal, a few of which had come. Then came a few days of cold weather, thermometer down to 25 degrees, and every duck started for warmer climes. And now, although the snow is gone (except from the mountain tops, where it is perpetual) and the ice has melted, and a bull movement in mercury has occurred, few successors have arrived. And a long tramp is frequently unrewarded. The Indians bring in plenty of venison and ducks, but they are more enterprising than we are: go further from home, ambush among the lakes up among the mountains, and wait patiently by a deer trail, confident that "Spose he no come to-day, he come to-morrow," and a couple of mallard, at two bits each, rewards them well for a day's work, while a good buck, worth from three to five dollars, proves a fortune and sets them up in hoochenoo and smoked salmon for a month.

We depend upon the Indians, too, for our fish; the salmon season is over. Now and then a purple, humpbacked monster is gaffed out of the head waters of the streams, and welcomed by the capturing Lo; but we don't take stock in them. The trout fishing is ended. I tried Indian River thoroughly, on a bright day a week ago without success, but the Indians bring us splendid halibut and what is called "cod" here, but which is not cod unless said fish has adopted a habit of shaving off its goatee, for there are no—what is the word?—barbels. I mean the tentacle-like appendages to lower jaw. But Alaska waters do furnish plenty of good and genuine codfish.

I have interviewed James Haley, skipper of the schooner *Nellie Martin*, to which belongs the honor of being the only arrival in Sitka Harbor, since our arrival in June, except the monthly steamer. She brought up a load of lumber, 11,000 feet, which was quickly absorbed by the superintendent of the Stewart Mine, at $27 per M.

Haley is a Connecticut man, from Saybrook, and knows all about Yankee cod and menhaden, so is competent to speak, which he does, as follows:—

In the summers of 1877 and 1878 he took the schooner to the entrance of the great bay which makes into Admiralty Island, which island is about the middle of Chatham Straits, on the eastern side. There is now an Indian ranche called Kon-tzi-noo—which, by the way, is supposed to be the original starting point of the fiery liquor named after it. Taking advantage of slack water, for the ebb and flow into the bay produces a fearful rapid, he has moored his schooner well inside, and while lying there, in one run twelve, in the other fourteen days, he has filled her, on each occasion, with eighteen tons of excellent codfish ranging from five or six to thirty or thirty-five pounds weight; that he was not, nor any of his men, permitted to fish, this business being monopolized by the Indians who sold him the fish at $25 per thousand, big and little, just as they run, and that as he paid in trade, their cost was much lower; that the Indians fish with barbless hooks, using herring for bait, and that the herring are beyond computation in their abundance. The season for the cod begins in March, and for the herring at the same time. He says that the Indians say that in July and August they catch the cod in the greatest numbers on the surface, gaffing them into the boat. He describes the herring as being the most oily fish that he knows of—more so than the menhaden—to use his own words: "A dozen of them fried in a frying-pan will furnish fat enough for their cooking, and a yeast-powder box full besides." A barrel of this oil, which he bought for twenty-five cents trade, he sold in Portland for forty-five cents each per gallon, and it proved very valuable for tanners' use. He says, further, that all through Chatham Straits there are banks on which cod are plentiful, and near Auk and several other places where streams abound, salmon are plentiful, all of which looks as though it might pay somebody to establish a fishery up here.

Lots of other businesses are starting. The arrivals by last month's steamer comprised a few miners, accompanied by their satellites, faro-bank men and saloon keepers, but this month's has done more; again a few miners, but with them saloon keepers, gamblers, a skating rink man and a dance house proprietor. Everything indicates that in spring there will be a rush here. Already the town is assuming the characteristic features of a mining camp. Fortunately for law and order we have a good solid basis of actual miners, respectable, orderly, hard-working, adventurous men, who will, I guess, keep down the rough element, with our help. I trust that when the spring comes the mountains will draw away a large percentage of these people prospecting; but unfortunately it will draw away the real miners too, and deprive us of the treats we now enjoy listening to the yarns and tales of adventure, hardships, dangers, starvation and suffering, of which all have good stock, and which is issued freely to the circle around Whitford's big store. I thought a sea-faring life an adventurous one, but it is tame compared with "prospecting."

Wishing them all good success next spring, and that they may all "strike it well," I remain, PISECO.

GAME PROTECTION.

BUTCHERING THE DEER.—Chopping down a huddled herd of deer is exactly the same thing as slaughtering beeves in a slaughter-house; rather, it is worse. Beef is an important article of food, and in killing the ox the butcher is simply doing what society recognizes as a proper because necessary act. But no plea of necessity excuses the brutal deed of a man who makes a slaughter-house of God's forest. The wholesale, cool-blooded, deliberate and cruel murder perpetrated by the old and young "hunters" whose exploits are detailed below, is an offence mitigated by not one single consideration of necessity or sport. If this is the kind of "fun" the participants wanted, we confess ourselves at a loss to imagine what conception they may have of "fun." We know many professional hunters who will indignantly disclaim that these Kentucky deer butchers belong to the craft. It may be added that this slaughter must have been accomplished simply for the "fun" alone, for the laws of Missouri forbid a non-resident killing deer to take out of the State. Here is the story:—

Mr. Clay Rice passed through Paducah a few days ago on his return to his home in Lyon County from a hunt in the swamps of Missouri back of New Madrid. He informed us that himself and son, about seventeen years old, and one other person from his neighborhood, had been there hunting for two weeks or more, having very fine success, and that on the two days after Christmas they and five others killed ninety-three deer. There was a sheet of water pretty much all over the country, with frequent small islands or ridges sticking up just above the overflow, and the deer would get on these in great numbers, and on the two days spoken of there was a thick sheet of ice over the water, which prevented the deer from escaping from one ridge to another, the party driving and slamming them in on the narrow points, until they had all the fun they wanted killing them. One man stood in his tracks and killed eight before moving. Two of the party got about fifty huddled up, and killed fifteen before the others got away. Six were killed on the ice by cutting their throats, that never were shot. Mr. Rice is an old hunter, and says he has never seen such slaughter among deer before. His son, who had never shot at a deer before, killed six in one day. This kind of slaughter, however, only held good while the ice lasted, as at other times the deer would wade or swim from ridge to ridge, and could not be hemmed. Those who had rubber boots waded about and got quite a number, however, even when there was no ice.

MIGRATORY QUAIL IN GEORGIA.—We are publishing from week to week data which when collated will make a very fair history of the introduction of the migratory quail into this country. Our correspondent at Lawtonville, Ga., writes under date of January 5th of their appearance there. We hope that the little fellows will elsewhere enjoy the same immunity awarded to them by St. Clair:—

On the evening of Dec. 19th, on returning from a shooting excursion, my dog pointed as I supposed a covey of quail. Intending to flush them but not shoot them until next morning, for it was nearly dark, I walked up my birds. What was my astonishment to see six dark birds rise, with not half the noise of our own quail, nor indeed near their size. Marking them down accurately, by daylight I was on the ground. In a few minutes I had a point, from which, after "roading" for fully fifty yards, there rose a quail. But not our quail. I could have shot it easily, but I think I had no right to shoot a bird introduced by Northern gentlemen at so much expense. I could find no more of them, owing to the fact that there was a large cypress swamp near by, into which the bird ran, for my dog trailed them into that place, into which it was impossible to follow them, owing to thick briars and covert. I never before saw a true quail (migratory) in the flesh, but from all that I have read, I know that

this was one. They are smaller than our quail, and darker, but they have about the same length of wing, and they fly precisely alike, but not with as much noise. I have gone over the same ground three times since, but I cannot find them any more. Should I see them again I will promptly inform you. ST. CLAIR.

THE NEW JERSEY STATE ASSOCIATION.—The annual meeting of the New Jersey State Sportsmen's Association was held at the rooms of the Jersey City Heights Gun Club on Thursday, 7th inst., President Eaton in the chair. The club-room was well filled, and the best of feeling prevailed. Reports from the different committees, among which was that on the State Tournament, were received and approved. A vote of thanks was given to the President and the Committee for the very satisfactory manner in which the first tournament in the State had been conducted and brought to such a satisfactory ending financially and otherwise.

The amendment to the constitution introduced at the late meeting giving the management of future tournaments to certain clubs, such clubs to pay all expenses and receive all emoluments from the same, with exception of 10 per cent. to the treasury of State Association, was adopted, and the high compliment was then given unanimously to the Jersey City Heights Gun Club—the authority to conduct the tournament for 1880. That it will be a success, the tournament just past, put through for the most part by members of that club, will guarantee.

A committee on nominations of one delegate from each club present was then appointed on motion by the chair. President Eaton having positively declined, on account of his business, to again accept the position, the committee reported the following: President, Sheriff John J. Toffey, J. C. Heights Club; First Vice-President, Wm. Dunlap, Midway; Second Vice-President, Wm. Hayes, Essex; Recording Secretary, P. W. Levering, J. C. H.; Corresponding Secretary, J. Q. Bird, J. C. H.; Treasurer, W. J. Conover, Midway, who were unanimously elected amid general good feeling.

The Association instructed the Committee on Game Laws to do all in their power to have the laws altered to make the open season on woodcock from Oct. 1st to Dec. 15th, and quail, grouse and rabbit from Oct. 15th to Dec. 15th; also to have the fine for shooting out of season or trapping increased to $50 for each offense.

Speeches were made by the outgoing and incoming Presidents, Mr. Hays, Mr. Frances, Dr. Bird, Mr. House, and others, and a good time generally was had.

LUZERNE COUNTY CLUB.—The Luzerne County Sportsmen's Club, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., have sent out posters containing a full digest of the Game Laws of the State, together with the offer of the club to guarantee payment of a sum equal to the full amount of the recovery, to any party prosecuting to conviction any violator of the Game Laws of the State of Pennsylvania.

The club have also adopted an effective plan for the extermination of vermin destructive of game. They give two prizes of guns for the largest score of foxes, skunks, minks, weasels, hawks and owls, these counting respectively 3, 3, 3, 1½, 2 and 1. It will take at least a score of 200 to win the first prize, and a score of 125 to win the second prize. The scalps of foxes, skunks, minks and weasels, and the heads of hawks and owls will be received as evidence.

Any one competing can send the evidence to the hardware store of J. W. Patten & Co., Wilkesbarre, Pa., where the sender will receive credit for the score killed. The evidence must be accompanied with affidavit that the vermin was killed within the limits of the county of Luzerne. The party making the highest score before Sept. 1st, 1880, will receive the first prize, and the next highest score will win the second prize, subject to the above provision. All scores will be counted up on Sept. 1st, 1880, and the result published in two of the county papers.

The Rifle.

A NATIONAL GUARD ROLL BOOK.—Wilbur & Hastings, of 40 Fulton street, are the publishers of an admirably compact National Guard roll book. It was compiled by Sergt. W. A. French, and is complete in its way, containing company, squad and furlough rolls, also civil officers and committees. It is intended for use by non-commissioned officers, enabling them to keep—as the by-laws of the code require—"a full and complete roster of the members, together with their residences and places of business, also a list of their respective squads." The space for company drills is large enough for a whole winter's work of a well schooled organization. Then follow spaces for the roll calls and regimental drills and parades, and also for meetings of the company. The attendance at squad drills are kept in the next section of the book with the same facility for condensed entry and reference. The marksmen may be entered up in like fashion, giving space for the score and also for noting the number of bars each man is entitled to. The entry of any detail of men made from the company may be entered next, and special blanks enable a succinct memoranda of furloughs granted to be kept, noting time of granting and expiration, and what disposition was finally made of it. The squad rolls and the company roll in full are followed by spaces for civil officers and any special committees which may be appointed; the whole ending with spaces for the entry of the regimental, brigade and division officers. The book is small enough to slip into any pocket, or may be carried in the belt, while it is strong enough to bear all the handling it is likely to get in field and armory. To a systematic sergeant this snug little note-book will be regarded as the champion labor-saver.

—Separate Troop D, of the Fifth Brigade, Brooklyn, had a large party in attendance at their thirty-second annual ball on Thursday evening last. Twenty men were presented with marksmen's badges, some of them veteran emblems, and special badges were given Privates Plush and Lakeman. After a review and the presentation dancing was in order far into the morning.

MASSACHUSETTS.—*Boston, Jan. 9th.*—The New Year rifle match which opened on the first of the month at the Mammoth Rifle Gallery has become very popular with one and all who are admirers of the rifle. The gallery was well filled during this last week with members of the several rifle clubs in this vicinity. The competition for leading places has been lively, and no doubt before the month is ended larger scores will be made. This new match is for eight cash prizes valued at $50; conditions, the three best scores during the month to win. The following is the standing of the several competitors; 150 feet; rounds, 8; possible, 40:—

U. A. Pollard	39	39	39—117	N. S. James	36	35	36—107
W. H. Harrison	38	39	39—117	W. W. Mann	36	35	35—106
N. Stone	38	39	39—116	E. C. Grover	37	34	34—105
E. F. Richardson	37	38	39—114	S. B. Brann	36	35	34—105
J. Merrill	37	38	38—113	Isaac P. Gragg	35	35	35—105
A. E. Robbins	38	37	37—112	H. Tyler	35	34	35—105
J. Ames	37	37	37—111	D. Hickey	36	33	34—103
D. L. Neal	36	35	37—108				

Last month Messrs. Richardson and Harrison were tie for the first and second prizes, both making a clean score of eight consecutive bull's-eyes. In shooting off they both tied again, Mr. Harrison outranking Mr. Richardson. G. E. R.

Boston, Jan. 10th.—There was a large attendance of members of the Massachussets Rifle Association, their friends and visitors from other clubs, at the meet to-day at Walnut Hill. The feature was the second competition in "Everybody's Match." A gentle breeze from 9 to 10 o'clock prevailed, with a good light. Some good shooting was done:—

W. H. Jackson	4	5	5	5	4	5	5	4	5	5—47
J. S. Sumner	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	5—48
A. B. Weber	4	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	4	5—47
E. W. Law	5	5	5	4	4	5	5	4	4	5—46
J. Nichols	4	4	4	5	4	5	5	5	5	4—45
E. Davis	4	5	4	4	5	4	5	5	5	3—44
H. Tyler	5	4	5	4	3	4	4	5	5	4—43
E. Whittier	4	4	4	5	4	4	5	4	5	5—44
E. R. Grilling	4	4	4	4	4	5	5	4	5	5—44
S. Lewis	5	5	5	5	3	5	3	4	4	5—44
S. Wilder	5	4	4	4	3	4	4	5	4	3—40

Capt. Jackson and H. Tyler used military rifles, and according to the regulations of the handicap, two points are added to each of their scores, making Jackson's 49 and Tyler's 45.

Boston, Jan. 14th.—The annual meeting of the Massachussetts Rifle Association for the choice of officers for the ensuing year, and transaction of any other business, was held at Post 113 headquarters, 608 Washington street, on Tuesday evening, Jan 13, at 7 o'clock.

Hopkinton.—The Rifle Club held a shoot at their range at Claflin's Grove on New Year's Day. Weather conditions favorable. Ten rounds at 200 yards, off-hand:—

E. R. Rose	4	4	4	4	3	4	4	4	5	4—40
G. P. Woods	4	5	5	4	3	4	3	3	4	4—39
C. H. Rose	3	4	4	4	4	4	5	4	4	3—39
J. M. Webb	5	4	5	3	3	4	4	4	4	4—39
W. B. Claflin	3	4	3	5	4	4	4	3	4	4—38
J. Wadsworth	4	4	3	3	4	3	3	4	5	5—38

Saturday, Jan. 10th, was the regular shoot. Weather conditions favorable; a good light and little wind. Two hundred yards, off-hand, twenty rounds:—

P. W. Smith	5	5	5	4	3	4	5	4	4	4	4	5	5	5	5	4	5	4	—	89
O. C. White	4	4	5	5	3	5	4	3	5	5	4	2	3	4	5	4	4	5	4	—82
C. H. Rose	4	5	4	4	4	3	3	5	3	4	4	4	5	4	5	3	4	5	—	81
G. P. Woods	4	4	5	4	4	4	4	5	4	4	3	5	5	3	4	4	2	4	2	—79
J. M. Webb	4	2	3	4	4	3	4	5	3	4	4	3	4	3	4	4	4	4	—	74
C. A. Frost	3	4	0	4	3	4	3	0	4	0	4	3	5	5	4	4	3	3	3	—62

RING SHOOTING.—A match took place at Hartung's Park, Morrisania, on New Year's Day; open to all comers; ring target; 25½ in. rings; off-hand; 200 yards; 50 shots per man; prize, a Ballard rifle. The scores were as follows:

P. Fenning	1,039	G. Joiner	984
H. Oehl	1,033	D. Miller	971
C. G. Zettler	1,024	B. Zeuler	950
N. D. Ward	990	M. B. Engle	919
J. H. Brown	989		

BROOKLYN.—The omnibus match which has been in progress at Fisher's long-range gallery in Fulton street closed on the 2d inst. The conditions made it open to all comers; five competitions; the one making the highest aggregate in three scores to have the first choice, etc.; ties to be shot off. The winners were as follows:—

F. H. Holton	48 48 50—146	W. O. Wetherbee	46 47 48—141
T. P. Wilcox	47 49 49—145	Chauncey Marshall	44 45 45—135
P. Ronaldson	46 46 49—141	M. B. Hull	40 42 43—125

A new match has been opened, to be shot on each Saturday. It is open to all comers; rifle, .22 calibre; position standing; five shots on ring target. Every target will be numbered, and each competitor will receive a numbered ticket corresponding with his target. The target when shot will be placed in a sealed box until the close of the match, when they will be counted, and the competitor holding the ticket corresponding with the highest target will be declared the winner. In case of a tie the one having the wildest shot to lose.

Jamestown, N. Y., Jan. 5th.—Leading scores made last week at R. H. Burns' Conservatory of Marksmanship for the champion medal; off-hand; 22-calibre rifle; 350 yards; target reduced to gallery distance; 10 shots:—

John Benson	47	E. J. Blakesley	47
Chancey Woodworth	47	Fred Warner	47
E. S. Blakesley	48	Dr. A. P. Ward	48
W. H. Hotchkiss	48	H. W. Watson	48
H. M. Winsor	50	M. Southwick	50

In shooting off tie Winsor won the medal, which rather necessitates his appearing on the streets with coat thrown wide open, irrespective of cold winds.

PINACENTER.

OHIO—*Akron, Jan. 4th*—On Dec, 27th Mr. Joseph Young, a member of the Akron Rifle Association, met with a very serious accident while loading shells for his breech-loading Ballard rifle by the charge going off while he was driving the bullet into the shell. The explosion broke the metal instrument that goes over the shell, and mangled his left hand so badly that it had to be amputated at the wrist. He is getting along nicely now, but the accident, besides depriving him of a sport that he was very fond of, has taken from the club an active and kind hearted member.

CALIFORNIA.—The closing match of the San F Long Range Rifle Club was held at the Bay View, Saturday, Dec. 27th. The match was shot at 1,000 for the champion diamond medal of 1879, the medal awarded to H. C. Smith, who was declared champion having made the highest percentage for the year.

The highest scores during the year were: H. C. Sm. 73 out of a possible 75; R. C. Hanson, 70; S. H. Harm 69; F. G. Liebert, 68; O. F. Graves, 67; H. J. Burns, F. G. Edwards, 66; H. J. Burns, 67. The club has ma considerable improvement, and a comparison with te Eastern and European long range clubs gives a favoral showing, as almost all the matches here are shot durir the prevalence of high winds, baffling the skill of suc Eastern marksmen as Lawrence Weber, Milton Farrow Colonel Stetson, Mr. Davidson and members of the Britis team.

The Club will shoot a series of matches for the championship of 1880, and also a diamond medal and a second-class medal. The terms of the matches will be the same as those of 1879.

The Winchester Repeating Arms Company has recently made a present of a handsome rifle to Mrs. Ruth, the California lady shot, whose reputation for shooting is scarcely less than her husband's. The rifle is an exceedingly neat weapon, with pistol grip and shot gun butt. It is very finely finished, and with it the lady intends to astonish the world. On Christmas Day John Ruth, her husband, used the weapon at a turkey shoot, killing four successive gobblers at 200 yards.

BALLS FOR A MAYNARD.—*Chalk Creek, Col., Dec. 12th, 1879.*—"Subscriber," who wrote an article upon "Maynard Rifle Shells" in your issue of Nov. 13th, speaks of killing much larger game with a Maynard .50 calibre, for which he had both solid and expansion balls. If you think it would interest others as well as myself, will you ask him which ball proved the most effective? I think of ordering a .50 calibre barrel for my Maynard.

WM. GOLDTHWAIT.

THE SHELL TROUBLE ONCE MORE.

Had I known that the water was so deep I would have kept closer to shore. In FOREST AND STREAM of Nov. 13th I notice the comments of "Rabb" taking me to task about some little off-hand suggestions of mine in a former number regarding rifle shells, loading, etc. I began this "shell rage" in endeavoring to help "Bexar" out of his trouble, but not to make a tirade on all riflemen and shellmakers, yet I find great commotion among them all; however, in all the communications on this subject from other gentlemen, none have found need of that severe rasping as our friend "Rabb."

These other gentlemen, however, may differ with me or with each other on some special points, yet upon the whole they all in a measure agree with me. As to loose bullets shooting more correctly and constantly then bullets that fit snugly, and when dry naked bullets make better targets than lubricated ones, I step down and out. Factory bullets, after being seated in the shell, are dipped into a compound of tallow and wax while warm, which causes a great deal too much to adhere to the bullet, and when I use factory cartridges I take a rag and rub off all that lubricant except just enough to keep the bullet from leading the rifles, but do not use the bullets entirely dry. If my bullets become dry from wearing in the pocket I rub on a little oil before placing in the gun. Dry bullets will do excellent for a few shots, but you shoot fifty or more times with dry bullets and don't wipe out your rifle, you will then see what will become of your target. I don't mean to be "dictatorial" in this, as "Rabb" insists, and I think we have all got much yet to learn about rifles, for they get off some most unaccountable freaks sometimes.

I insist upon having this to say, that if gun and shellmakers don't want their work criticised, let them become clever enough to obviate these difficulties. The sportsman is the consumer, and pays the gunmakers' "swinging" prices for their goods, and if the sportsman finds some great and perhaps dangerous mistake in the arrangements and working of his gun that he has just paid a big sum for, and if he says anything unfavorable about it, the jealous manufacturer "kicks," and considers the hunting man hard to please. These troubles were unknown in old muzzle-loading times.

When a manufacturer ships a gun he should equip it with all necessary tools for loading and include them in the price of the gun, and not expect a man living two thousand miles away to know all the extras that are even essential to a gun that probably he has never seen one of. But they don't do that. They will put in a part of the tools and leave the rest out. I have had three fine double guns made in the past three years, and it took me a month or more to each gun to get together all the necessary tools for loading and shooting.

One word about shells. I think the thin brass shell is the shell of the future. Thick shells will never do unless they fit the chamber so snugly that there is no room for expansion. I have shot FFG powder out of Remington's and Union Metallic Company's thin brass shot-gun shells, using five and six drachms powder and one and a half ounce soft shot, out of ten-gauge Parker gun; also, four drachms same powder or four drachms Hazzard's Electric Nos. 2 and 3, in twelve-gauge Nichol's gun, using same make of shells, and shot them hundreds of times, never having one to snap or expand; nor do I believe any amount of powder could injure one of those shells, no matter whether fine or course, without injuring the gun itself. So it is no use of "Rabb" believing or asserting that there is no shell made that will shoot fifty or more grains Orange Lightning No. 4 or Hazzard's Electric No. 3 without troublesome expansion. This expansion of shells is owing entirely to the elasticity of the shell and the closeness of the shell to the shell chamber. If the shell be thick, it cannot be elastic and made of brass or any other soft metal, and if it fits the chamber, and there being no room for expansion, it cannot expand. In conclusion, if Mr. "Rabb" still thinks that I know nothing about rifle shooting, tell him to come down here and hunt deer and turkeys with me one season, and after that we will compare notes. C. L. J.

Willis, Texas, Dec. 23d, 1879.

A Massachusetts correspondent writes: I have read with great interest the communications from time to time in regard to the expansion of shells, and have hoped that some

one would be able to suggest a remedy for it. I have had the same experience as my brother-sportsmen say they have. I bought about a year ago two Ballard rifles, one of them a Creedmoor and the other a Schuetzen, using 50 grains of powder and 270 grains lead. The shells at first worked admirably, but, after using three or four times, commenced to stick, and some of them could not be driven into the chamber of the gun more than half an inch. After the first time the shells were fired the bullets would drop out of them if they were inverted. I have not a bit of fault to find with the rifles I own, for I know there are no better made; and it seems strange to me that the makers will not try and overcome this really only disadvantage the Ballard rifle has. For accuracy they cannot be beaten. I hope the sportsmen who own and use these rifles will keep up this "Everlasting shell" agitation, and perhaps influence the makers to overcome this obstacle, and give their shells as honest and reliable a name as the Ballard rifle holds. ANOTHER STICKER.

ANNUAL REPORT OF THE N. R. A.

NEW YORK, JAN. 13TH., 1880.

To the National Rifle Association of America—Mr. President and Gentlemen:—

Since the submittal of the last annual Secretary's report in January, 1879, many events of interest to members of this Association, as well as to riflemen generally, have transpired, though they will be but briefly referred to, as it is believed that any extended notice here would be a needless tautology, the various reports of officers and committees, which will appear in the annual report of 1879, being very complete.

The Secretary cannot, however, let this opportunity pass without noting the gratifying financial condition of the Association, the credit for which is largely, if not wholly, due to the careful and efficient management of the Treasurer, Hon. David W. Judd. The balance shown on his report, though smaller than the amount that appeared at the opening of the year 1879, being a clear and true balance without liabilities, shows a more healthy financial condition than has existed in the Association since its organization.

As you are aware, the seventh annual meeting of the Association took place January 14th, 1879, and the action taken thereat was printed in full in the annual report published that year.

The subject of changing that portion of the by-laws relating to annual membership assumed the proportion of a proposed amendment subscribed to by ten members, as required, and to the effect that Section 3 of Article X be amended so as to read:—

"3. Clubs of fifteen from any Company of the National Guard may become members of this Association on payment of two dollars a year per man. Clubs of twenty or over from any Company may become members by paying one dollar and a half each a year."

The passage of this amendment being recommended by the Board of Directors, a special meeting of the Association was called for Tuesday, March 18th, at the rooms of the Association at 4 o'clock P. M. No quorum being present, at 4.30 the meeting was compelled to adjourn without having transacted any business. Following close upon this came another proposed amendment, regularly subscribed to by ten members, and which passed the Board of Directors, with recommendations for its adoption. On the evening of Monday, March 31st, in answer to a call for a special meeting of the Association, its members assembled at the New York State Arsenal, and at a little after 8 o'clock P. M., the President being absent, Gen. Wingate, the Vice-President, took the chair and announced that the object of the meeting was to act upon (either to adopt or reject), first, the proposed amendment of the by-laws, changing the amount of annual dues in Sec. 1 of Art. X—and in Sec. 2 of Art. XI—from three to two dollars; and secondly, as to striking out the whole of Sec. 3 of Art. X.

A motion by Major Fulton to adopt the first part, changing the annual dues from three to two dollars, was made, seconded, put to vote and duly carried.

Following a motion to adopt the second part of the proposed amendment came a question from a member asking if a quorum was present. The Secretary being orderedby the chair to count, discovered that but twenty-four members were then in the room, being six short of a quorum. The legality of action taken being questioned and a ruling called for, the chair decided that the action taken up to time of discovery of a quorum not being present was legal, but that such discovery being now made no further business could be transacted or motions made, except to adjourn, which was thereupon done.

During the past year twelve regular and four special meetings of the Board of Directors have been held, the last one in December, 1879, being the ninety-third regular meeting held by the board since its organization. The average attendance at these meetings has been good, but one adjournment being necessary for want of a quorum. The Executive Committee has met eleven times upon call by the President or any member thereof. The only changes in the Board of Directors has been the vacating of the *ex-officio* Directorships caused by the resignations of the Adjutant-General of the State and the Inspector of Rifle Practice.

Committees for the year were appointed by the President in February, 1879, as follows:—

Finance Committee:—Lt.-Col. E. Harrison Sanford, Capt. William C. Casey, Col. J. H. Cowperthwaite.

Range Committee:—Gen. Geo. W. Wingate, Capt. Joseph G. Story, Col. Geo. Scott.

Prize Committee:—Col. John Ward, Major Joseph Holland, Major Jas. H. Jones.

In June last, Maj. D. B. Williamson was granted leave of absence until his return from Europe. Your Secretary likewise received leave of absence after the Fall Meeting till the end of the year, though such leave was not taken advantage of. The Assistant Secretary was granted forty days' leave of absence to go to Europe upon business. He reported for duty within the specified time. On May 6th, ex-Adjutant-General Franklin Townsend was elected an Honorary Director of this association for the term of three years.

It was early in the year decided to lay aside as a sinking fund that should be applied solely to repairs and improvements upon the Range at Creedmoor, all moneys received as dues from life memberships. This has amounted to $75. Eighteen new names have been added to our roll of life membership, thirteen of whom paid the usual fees, four were offered and won as prizes, and one was awarded as an honor.

Annual members (despite the reduced dues) have not been as numerous as had been hopefully anticipated, and though an increase of nearly fifty per cent., is shown upon the roll, the cash receipts from this source are rather below last year's figures.

The roll of affiliated rifle clubs and associations shows seven as against six in 1878, as follows:—The Empire Rifle Club, Amateur Rifle Club, Seventh Regiment Rifle Club, and Twelfth Regiment Rifle Club of New York, the Massachusetts Rifle Association, the New Jersey State Rifle Association and the Columbia Rifle Association of Washington, D. C.

Two military organizations, viz., Company I, Seventh Regiment, and Gatling Battery E, First Division, N. G. S. N. Y., each joined the association in a body under the by-law permitting such membership at half the usual rates.

Badges have been issued to ten life members numbers numbered from eighty-seven to ninety-six inclusive.

During the past season there have been ninety-seven matches of the N. R. A. shot at Creedmoor against one hundred and thirty-eight in 1878. This reduced number may be accounted for by noting the omission of subscription matches at the Spring and Fall Meetings. They are classed as follows:—Spring Meeting, 14: Fall Meeting, 19; Long Range Tournament, 1; Monthly Competitions, 63.

The total prizes awarded have been as follows:—

Spring Meetings—58 Prizes, value and cash			$1,190 69
Fall Meetings, 124 Prizes (exclusive of 20 Prizes, return of entrance fees	Value	$9,991 50	
	Cash	665 70	10,557 20
Long Range Tournament, 28 Prizes; and 28 divisions of entrance money	Value	$362 00	
	Cash	794 02	1,156 02
Monthly Matches, 264 Prizes	Value	$1,179 65	
	Cash	757 49	1,937 14
Total—402 Prizes			$14,841 06

Excepting the last month of the season, the general attendance at Creedmoor has been decidedly good, the entries in monthly matches comparing favorably with former years. In this connection the Secretary would respectfully call attention to the conditions of certain matches with prizes requiring to be won "the greatest number of times during the season," as a partial explanation of the decreased attendance and falling off of entries alluded to.

A competitor having won a prize four times say out of seven competitions during the season, is the only one then having any interest in the match, others knowing that they have no further chance of winning or even of tieing. Experience shows that the most interesting conditions for a prize (except in such as the "Champion Marksman's Badge" and "Diamond" matches, where objects other than to win the principal prize influence entries) are to require same to be won a certain number of times (not necessarily consecutive), before becoming personal property.

An error of my predecessor in office has been noticed in his report of 1878, in which it is claimed that 6,000 railroad excursion tickets between New York and Brooklyn and Creedmoor had been sold by this Association alone to members of the N. R. A. and N. G. S. N. Y., instead of which but 3,998 were disposed of. During the past year 7,024 have been sold at the rate of thirty cents each, the amount of $2,107.20 having been received therefor, and duly handed over to the Long Island Railroad Company.

Troops of the National Guard have used the range on three days of each week almost continuously from June 1st to November 1st, the approximate number of men shooting thereon during that period not being less than 13,000, which number, added to an estimated 5,000 in meetings and matches, would make the total number about 18,000, which might, perhaps, be safely increased to 20,000.

In the matches of the Fall Meeting a more general representation of military teams (especially from New York State) is to be noted. The presence of teams representing all the divisions of the army is also very gratifying, representing, as it does, the growing and unusual interest in this most important branch of the soldier's education. The Regular Army and National Guard being thus brought into closer competition, cannot fail to create a spirit of friendly rivalry that will develop an increasng skill and consequent efficiency in both branches of the service.

Though the absence of any foreign team at Creedmoor was a drawback to the popular enthusiasm, yet the matches were well attended, and shot with keen competition. The spring meeting, owing to unfavorable weather, was not well attended, and the Secretary is of the opinion that this part of the annual arrangements might be profitably omitted, and in its stead one or two special matches substituted, with popular conditions and prizes.

Major Jones elected Secretary February 4th, 1879; resignation to take effect January 6th, 1880. Major-General Townsend elected Honorary Director for usual term of three years from May 6th. Four life members during past year, viz.: Hon. Alfred W. Craven, Mr. John Klein, Col. J. M. Homiston, M. D., and Hon. H. K. Hackett.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

CHESS OPENINGS. By H. W. Bird. Howard Lockwood. 74 Dunne street, New York.

The game of chess will always be pre-eminent as an amusement which compels thought and enforces mental discipline, and in this respect some of its best exemplars have been found in the United States. The author of this work has given us something worthy of the game, which challenges the attention of every chess player, and which is full of suggestion to those who hope to excel at chess. Mr. Bird's name is a guaranty of authority, since, he is recognized as an expert and as one of the greatest of English chess players. His book contains a series of forty-five openings, with illustrative games, and diagrams of noteworthy games and problems. These embrace the pith of the lessons taught by the great masters in chess strategy, and present in the plainest and most lucid manner the best openings for chess students to learn. The work is prefaced with a succinct and interesting history of Chess in America.

Game Bag and Gun.

GAME IN SEASON IN JANUARY.

Hares, brown and gray. Wild duck, geese, brant, etc.

FOR FLORIDA.

Deer, Wild Turkey, Woodcock, Quail, Snipe, Ducks, and Wild Fowl.

"Bay birds" generally, including various species of plover, sand piper, snipe, curlew, oyster-catcher, surf birds, phalaropes, avocets, etc., coming under the group *Limicolæ* or Shore Birds.

GAME AND FISH DIRECTORY.

In sending reports for the FOREST AND STREAM Directory to Game and Fish Resorts, our correspondents are requested to give the following particulars, with such other information as they may deem of value; State, Town, County; means of access; Hotel and other accommodations; Game and its Season: Fish and its Season; Boats, Guides, etc.: Name of person to address;—after the following model:—NEW YORK, *Bay Shore*, Suffolk County, Long Island. Reached by Long Island Railroad, forty miles from Hunter's Point. Hotel—Prospect House, John S. Rogers, proprietor, $12 per week. *Game*—Ducks of all varieties and geese, October 1st to May 1st; bay birds, after July 10th; quail, November 1st to January 1st. *Fish*—Bluefish, June 1st to November 1st; sea bass, kingfish, porgies, and sheepshead, all summer. Boats, $3 per day. Address, John S. Rogers, as above.

CHAMBERING BUCKSHOT.—It is the usual rule in chambering buckshot in choke-bores, to place a wad just within the muzzle of the barrel where the choke is the greatest, and on that to chamber the shot. Loads determined in this way will generally give satisfaction. We give below another method which seems to us an excellent one. It is well worth while trying this. We shall be glad to hear from those who may put it into practice.

R. T. writes from Van Buren, Arkansas:—

I have had some experience in the use of choke-bores with all sizes of shot, from No. 10 drop up to No. 1 buckshot. I have owned and shot several breech-loading shot guns, both cylinder and choke-bores. I have now a W. & C. Scott & Sons' No. 12 bore, full choke, and one that no reasonable money would purchase. I have tried all sizes of buckshot that will chamber in the muzzle of the gun. I find that she does not shoot any chamber proper of buckshot more than ordinarily well, not better than the cylinder-bores. But by experimenting with loading in different modes of chambering, I have made, as I believe, an important discovery in shooting buckshot with the choke bore. It is as follows: After the powder—say three and one-half drachms—is rammed tolerably well with two good pink-edge wads, place five buckshot in a ring on wads, and five more alternately around the first five, and five more alternately on those, making the load fifteen in all. Now there will be a space in the centre not large enough for a shot in each five shots, which space I leave open and place a good tight wad over them. When fired the space admits the closing of each ring of shot in passing the choke, and the pattern is more than doubled. I have had the thing thoroughly tried with over ten dozen choke-bored guns of my own and my sporting friends, and in every instance it is equally good. Of course the size of the shot must correspond to the size of gun with twelve bores. I find No. 8 buckshot, St. Louis mould, exactly suits in the U. M. C. paper shell. For a ten-bore No. 7 is the size. I am desirous of hearing from our brother sportsmen on the subject, and if my mode is not novel to them I am at a loss to know why some of them have not mentioned it in giving their experience with buck and choke.

What is meant in using the word "chamber proper," is that five shot is not an entire chamber, as no less than seven will chamber where one is in the centre. R. T.

DIVING DECOYS.—*Lexington, Ky., Dec. 19th.—Editor Forest and Stream:*—I have tried the decoying power of the diving decoy apparatus in a recent trip to Reel Foot Lake, and find the attachment a great improvement. It is easily handled and is very effective in drawing ducks within range. At Reel Foot we killed nearly every species of duck found in that region, and were perfectly satisfied with the diving decoys. B. W. D.

FOWL SHOOTING AT SHELTER ISLAND.—The mild weather of the last few weeks has delayed the migration of the fowl from Shelter Island, and they are now feeding around there in considerable numbers. A half-dozen batteries are now leveled against them, and from ten to forty fowl are killed daily by each boat. If rigorous winter should seal up these bays they will all disappear.

TENNESSEE.—*Savannah, Jan. 5th.*—Our quail season has just closed, and has not been a very good one. I was out several times last week, and shot fifty birds and seven hares. One of the latter was of the grey variety, and weighed five and a half pounds. Some parties driving for deer near Waterloo, a landing on Tennessee River, some fifty miles or more above here, killed, not long since, a buck weighing 199 pounds. He was struck by a single buckshot. A friend of mine, while shooting ducks in the Millwood bend of the Black Warrior River, shot and killed a ninety-pound doe. He had his gun loaded with No. 4's; disabled the deer with the first barrel, and after following her a short distance got in his left, which gave her the *coup de grace*. Duck shooting, owing to warm weather and high water, has been almost *nil*. We are hoping for colder weather this month, when you may expect better reports from us. WILL.

ARKANSAS—*Jacksonport, Jan. 3d.*—The present game season is the worst on record. Having no game law, the gun is not yet laid away. A party from Little Rock, Ark., with General B. Hempstead and several other gentlemen, whose names I have been unable to learn, have gone over to Swan Lake and West Prairie armed and equipped as the law directs. The mail-carrier reports that they have killed several deer and bear, but have heard nothing of their success with the birds. We are anxiously waiting for the spring flight of water fowl and for the snipe and plover. Weather miserably and tediously warm. YELL.

MINNESOTA DEER SHOOTING.—*Farley, Minn., Dec. 22d.* I have a No. 10 bore, full choke, 30-inch barrel, 9½ pounds, manufactured by William Moore, about seven or eight years ago, and I find that it shoots fine shot much better than it does coarse; that is, shot larger than No. 1 and BB. It shoots those as well as any gun I ever saw, and I have seen them all; but in shooting buck shot it does not shoot as good as I wish it did. I have tried most everything I have ever heard of, and this fall gave it up and purchased a Winchester, model 1876, which does all that I could ask of it or any other gun. I have killed four deer and an elk, the nearest shot being made at a fawn, sixty-five yards. The other three deer and the elk I shot on the run, none of them inside of ninety-five yards. One large buck and also the first one I ever pulled a trigger on, started at ninety yards. The first shot I missed him; the second shot I put a ball through him, just back of the heart; the next shot I broke his front leg, and at 250 yards I put a ball quartering of him which came out his front shoulder and he dropped in his tracks. The elk only took one ball through the hind quarters. You may think this is all long shooting, But you must know that it is not hills and valleys, but prairie just as level as a floor, with an occasional patch of willow brush and poplar, out of which we start them. WINCHESTER.

CALIFORNIA HUNTING PRESERVES.—The Coast Range Sportsmen's Club, of San Francisco, has selected one of the finest localities for hunting and fishing in the State, having taken up about 500 acres of good land about fifteen miles above Duncan's Mills, Sonoma county, the terminus of the North Pacific Coast Railroad. The land secured commands probably two or three thousand acres of grazing ground in the hills, and, regarded even as a business investment, the club cannot fail to score a success. But it is not at present looking at the matter in a business light, but as regards sport and recreation. The land is at the forks of a splendid trout stream, there is an abundance of small game, and the deer hunting is as good as anywhere in the State. The club will build a cabin, employ a keeper, improve the necessary roads, etc., within a few months. This is an addition to the regular preserves of the country, to which there will be many more added within the next quarter of a century.

A MONTANA DEER RANGE.—*Helena, Mon., Dec. 26th,* 1879.—The black-tail deer, after the first snow fall, leaving their summer haunts take a certain trail or pass to gain the lowland mountains skirting the unsettled valleys of our Territory. One of these passes near Helena has become the resort of our hunters. Two hours will bring us there, when at daybreak the deer can be seen on their journey and often in bands from ten to thirty. The various hunters stationed on this trail find good shooting, provided they can hit a deer on the jump, for after the first shot is fired the deer do not stop long to rest, but hasten along to gain shelter. Some of your readers will call us pot-hunters from the fact of killing so many, and possibly because the deer are offered for sale in our market. Yet we are not, nor do we make a living by the gun. We shoot for sport only. The following is a list of the persons who visited the range during the past fall, and the number of deer and elk killed within fourteen to twenty miles of Helena during the months of October, November and December, 1879:—

Deer—Redding Sims, 30; George W. Bashaw, 28; John Bowman, 27; W. H. Ewing, 18; Wm. B. Hundley and A. J. Kelley, 25; William Jones, 16; Oliver Allen, 5; J. W. Hopkins, 3; Thomas Charles, 5; D. W. Curtis, 3; Percy Hunser, 7; Thos. Kirkendall, 5; Mr. Take, 12; Mr. Manlove, 3; Travis Brothers, 4; Severn Jacobs, 11; M. E. Walton, 6; Jack Akers, 13; H. M. Barchen, 1; John T. Murphy, 4; D. A. G. Flowerree, 7; T. H. Kleinschrédt, 1; Chas. D. Bard, 4; Charles Oldham, 16; R. C. Wallace, 2; Charles Rumley, 8. Elk—David Merritt, 6; Dr. McIlhenney, 4; Wm. Roe (Grizzly bear, 1,100 pounds), 1.

Some reader may ask, Why kill so many? it will exterminate the deer soon. To those I can only say, that during the months of October and November it is estimated from fifty to one hundred and fifty deer pass along nightly; they don't travel much after 8 o'clock. I have seen eleven distinct paths made around a mountain in one night, which could not be made by less than from ten to fifty deer each. The number estimated by an old hunter to have passed that morning was six hundred. Is there any wonder so many deer are killed in such a short period? Montana offers a good field to the sportsmen. Our brooks abound with trout, our mountains with game of all kinds; our valleys afford good shooting for chickens and game; and in season ducks and geese are very plenty. In one of your articles—a "Tale of American Field Sports"—I observed that the rabbit comes in (*i. e.*, a few come to bag) after a hard day's work, and with the valuable assistance of a good dog. Those who are fond of rabbit hunting I beg to visit a small district out here, where they can shoot from fifty to seventy-five, weighing no less than six to eight pounds, in less than half a day. I killed eight in thirty minutes the other day, and am informed that last winter one man killed over ten dozen in one day's sport with rifle. The place is known as "Rabbit Ranch," and the owner tells me he has often counted upwards of three dozen from his doorway. I hope some of your readers will find their way out here to enjoy our climate and scenery, and the fine sport offered, and by personal observation learn something of the wealth of the great Northwest. HELENA.

OREGON—*Portland, Dec. 26th,* 1879.—Our unusual cold weather has ruined our shooting; the lakes are all frozen up, and the ducks, swans, geese, etc., have all gone South, with the exception of a few "broad bills," widgeon, and gray duck. No canvas-back shooting yet this winter to amount to anything. MULTNOMAH.

CURING SKINS OF GAME.—The following methods have stood the test of English sportsmen:—After pegging out the skin in the usual manner, rub well with wood ashes (not hot) from the camp fire; the ashes absorb the fat. At the first rubbing brush off the dirty and moist ashes and cover the skin liberally with clean, to remain on for some hours, then rub again, etc., as may be necessary. Skins treated in this way soon become dry and stiff, and may be carried on a light frame, or upon the bed when moving camp. Do not fold the skins until they are to be packed for forwarding. They should be frequently aired in the sun, the rubbed surface uppermost; air well before packing in air-tight tin-lined cases.

About twelve years ago I shot a very large pelican in South Australia. Being on a journey, I had no means of obtaining arsenical soap, but preserved the skin temporarily with a small quantity of salt and plenty of black pepper. As soon as I could obtain arsenical soap, which was about a fortnight later, I removed the salt and pepper as well as I could, and applied the arsenical soap, and the skin is still in perfect preservation. I should think a mixture of chloralum and turpentine in equal parts would prove the best preservative for large skins.

MY FIRST COUGAR.

I THINK I was the worst scared boy of seventeen that ever raised a rifle to his shoulder when I saw my first cougar—a tiger, they called the beast in Florida. It was in Florida, during the Seminole War, while I was attached to McLaughlin's Naval Squadron, consisting of the United States schooners *Flirt, Wave* and *Otsego*. One day I left the *Otsego* at her anchorage inside of Carysport Reef, and went on shore on Key Largo after deer, bear, or any other large game I could find. I carried a U. S. Yager rifle, .32 calibre, and a pair of rifle single-barrelled pistols in my belt.

I pushed on through the dense forest until I was a mile or more from the landing place, seeing nothing but myriads of lovely parcoquets and the brown doves which are so plenty on the Florida Keys. But, all of a sudden, I heard right behind me a kind of a purring sound, and turning, saw, not ten feet above the ground, scarce five yards away, on a limb under which I had just passed, a great tawny beast staring at me, with eyes that glowed like balls of fire in that dark, dense forest growth.

To wheel and raise my rifle to my shoulder was the work of a second, but I was shaking from head to foot. I could not get my sights to bear on the head of the beast for a second; I doubt if I could have covered a barn-door in that first moment of alarm. But when I saw the tail of the animal moving to and fro, I knew—for I had read of the trait—that it was preparing to spring; and the emergency brought me to my nerve. My rifle settled down stiff, and I drew a fine sight between those glaring eye-balls, and "let drive."

It was not a second too soon; he was gathered for his leap as the gun went off, and when he came, with the ball through his brain, he fell within a yard of me, tearing the ground in his death-agony, and yelling so terribly that my boats' crew heard it clear down by the waterside, a mile away, and came tearing through the woods to see what trouble I was in. They helped me tote the beast out, and Jim Eagan, our pilot and guide, told me it was the biggest tiger he had ever seen. It measured over eight feet from its nose to the end of its tail and had claws that wouldn't have disgraced a *bona fide* lion from Central Africa. I killed one afterward in a fire hunt on Sanabel island, and they were the only two I ever saw in Florida. But I have since killed the same kind of an animal in Texas and in California, where they call them "lions." They are nearly identical with our northern panthers, but larger and more tawny in color. None of those that I killed had spots like the cougar of South America.

The able and pleasant letters of Doctor Henshall in the FOREST AND STREAM carry me back over pleasant cruising grounds. But the Doctor and his companions should have penetrated the Everglades, at least as far as Sam Jones', or Arpiaka's Islands. They would have been well repaid in the wondrous sawgrass for the trouble of poling a canoe through the winding channels.

NED BUNTLINE.

SHOOTING MATCHES.

FOUNTAIN GUN CLUB.—*Parkville, L. I., Jan. 14th.*—Match for gold badge; 7 birds each; 80 yards boundary, 1¼ ounce of shot, from 5 ground traps; ties decided at 5 birds each, and miss and go out; the use of both barrels of the gun allowed:—

	Yards rise.										*Killed.*
J. Sheridan	21	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	11
W. Garrett	25	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	10
Selover	25	1	1	1	1	1	1	0			6
Eddy	25	1	1	1	1	1	1	0			6
Pike	23	0	1	1	1	1	1	1			6
Heinstedt	25	1	0	1	1	1	1	0			6
Lemken	21	1	0	1	1	1	1	0			5
White	26	1	1	1	1	0	1	0			5
Smith	25	1	1	1	1	1	0	0			5
Livingstone	21	1	1	0	1	1	0	1			5
Ravenhall	21	0	1	1	0	1	1	1			5
Kearney	25	1	1	1	0	1	0	1			5
Bassett	21	0	1	0	1	1	0	1			4
Miller	21	1	1	0	0	0	1	0			3
W. R. Hunter	21	1	0	0	0	1	0	0			2
Slane	25	0	0	0	1	1	0	0			2

BROWN'S DRIVING PARK.—*Long Island, Jan. 12th.*—A team match was shot this afternoon which was replete with brilliant shots, and teeming with interest throughout in being (colerably) closely contested, and their being several friends of the contestants in attendance, it was not, like most long matches, tiresome and tedious. Mr. Allan Nichols was shooting in his best form, and with his scott "Bird-Catcher" made some remarkable shots, both as to distance and accuracy. Mr. W. R. Henderson, who has just returned from Europe, is not shooting in his old form, but is still hard to beat. The conditions were 50 birds each, handicap rise, 80 yards boundary, R. and T. traps, Long Island Gun Club rules:—

First Team.—Mr. Allan P. Nichols killed 15 straight; the 16th fell dead out of bounds; missed 17th, 36th, 37th, and 38th, killing 45 out of the 50. Mr. Wm. R. Henderson missed his 4th, 15th, 17th, 23d, 38th, 45th, 46th, 47th and 48th, killing 41 out of the 50. Total for team, 86.

Second Team.—Mr. Horace C. Wallace missed his 6th, 8th, 10th, 29th, 30th, 44th, 46th, and 50th, killing 43 out of the 50. Mr. James M. Morand missed his 13th, and lost 18th out of bounds; missed the 19th, 20th, 24th, 28th, 41th, 45th and 46th, killing 40 of the 50. Total for team, 83.

Referee—Leonard Brown. Time—3 hours and 25 minutes. Manager—W. E. Brown.

CENTRAL CLUB.—*Lansingburg, N. Y., Jan. 8th.*—The Central Gun Club contains among its members the sharpshooters of Rensselaer, Saratoga and Albany Counties. To-day's match was for the final possession of the badge and the best shot of 1879. The badge had been previously won by John Pickering, A. Paul, C. R. McDonald, Murry Campbell, Capt. King and J. De Goiyer. Walter Campbell won, and then the seven shot off for final and permanent possession. It was won by J. Pickering, who broke nine balls in succession. Following the shooting for the badge was a pigeon match; 10 birds each; plunge traps; 21 yards rise. The scores were: W. Campbell, 9; J. Pickering, 9; Thos. Curley, 8; Ed. Lansing, 8; A. Paul, 5; A. Wenterworth, 6; J. Grove, 8; M. Campbell, 7. On shoot off Pickering won first and Paul second. The officers for the following year were then elected: President, Edward Lansing; Vice-President, W. G. Campbell; Secretary, Archie Paul; Treasurer, Nelson Lewis, the veteran rifle shot, who managed to make it very warm for the members at the glass spheres. C. H. Y.

NEW JERSEY.—Middlesex Pigeon Club match at Tromley; 10 birds each, handicap rise, 5 traps, English-Hurlingham rules. The best scores were:—Mr. C. Woods, 27 yards, 9; Mr. W. Dot, 29 yards, 9; Dr. Mott, 28 yards, 8; Mr. W. Long, 28 yards, 7; Mr. W. Woods, 21 yards, 7, and Mr. D. Thompson, 30 yards, 6. The tie was shot off at 3 birds, the badge going to Mr. Woods.

NEW JERSEY—*Rutherford Park, Jan. 8th.*—Monthly match; Gun and Fishing Club; 16 yards; Jeaneret and Coe handicap 4 yards:—

Burgess	1	1	0	0	1	0	0	0			4
Woods	1	0	0	1	1	0	0	1	1		5
Lane	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	0	0		6
Counsmiller	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0		1
Coe	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	0	1	8
Jeaneret	1	1	0	0	1	0	0	1	0	1	5

Counsmiller won the badge for the best shot, and Counsmiller wears the badge for being the worst shot.

KNICKERBOCKER YACHT CLUB.—*Port Morris, Jan. 2d.*—Pigeon matches shot by members of the Knickerbocker Yacht Club on club grounds, Port Morris, New Year's morning. The birds were very good indeed, the most of them being swift flyers. The first match was a sweepstakes; 10 birds; 21 yards rise; 80 yards boundary:—

F. B. Chedsey	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	10
T. T. Nixon	1	1	1	0	1	1	0	0	1	1	7
A. Steinke	1	1	1	0	0	1	0	1	1	1	7
J. R. Cole	1	1	0	1	0	0	1	1	0	1	6
A. E. Miller	0	1	0	1	1	0	0	1	1	1	6
D. F. Caughlan	1	0	1	0	0	1	1	0	1	0	5
T. N. Jacques	1	0	1	0	1	0	0	1	0	0	4

Second money was divided between Messrs. Nixon and Steinke. The second match was between J. R. Cole and A. E. Miller, for a purse of $25, each man shooting at five birds. The match was won by J. R. Cole killing his five birds; Miller killed three.

Match for $25, J. R. Cole and T. T. Nixon shooting against T. N. Jacques and A. Steinke; each at five birds; all the matches were shot with 21 yards rise and 80 yards boundary:

T. N. Jacques	4	T. T. Nixon	3
Aug. Steinke	4	J. R. Cole	3
	8		6

A. VARIAN, Sec.

Archery.

A RETROSPECT OF THE ARCHERY SEASON OF 1879.

LOOKING back over the archery season just past, the view is far from discouraging. While it is true that the pastime found favor in the eyes of many persons for two or three preceding summers, yet the summer just over witnessed the real beginning of the public archery practice in America. During the previous years very few matches were shot between societies, and no great associations were formed. In the last year, however, the National Association was formed somewhat upon the model of the Grand National Archery Society of Great Britain, and following it, the archers of the New England States and New York created the Eastern Archery Association upon a similar plan. The success of these two associations, together with the steady growth of the interest in archery, induced the formation of several State archery associations, and caused the birth of hundreds of new societies. No doubt it would be safe to say that at the close of the season of 1879 there were twice as many persons practicing with patience and persistence the difficult pastime, as at the corresponding time of the year 1878. So much for the advance in the way of numbers. Another marked feature in the past season appears in the superior class of archery goods used by the majority of archers. Two years ago the greater number of persons contented themselves with bows costing from four to seven dollars; now the average archer wields a bow valued at from fifteen to one hundred dollars. Formerly any sort of a stick would do for an arrow, now only the very finest footed, with parallel points, highly painted and gilded, and fledged with the best turkey or peacock feathers, are used. This advance in the character of weapons wielded by our archers is not the result of that vanity which leads to over-dress for show, but comes of the knowledge that good goods are high-priced ones, particularly in archery. Nor has the scoring been less gratifying in its improvement than the other features of the season. While, during the season of 1878, nearly all the archers practiced more at 40 yards than any other distance, yet only three archers, to the writer's knowledge, succeded in reaching 200 points, with 30 arrows, at that range. In the season just over, dozens of archers passed that score, although giving much less attention to this short range. At 60 yards, the shortest of the ranges of the York Round, and the longest of the American Round, only three archers, to the best of the writer's information, succeeded in scoring 140 points with 30 arrows during the season of 1878. In the season of 1879, however, more than thirty archers passed that point, and more than a dozen passed 150 points. At the 80 yards and 100 yards ranges, no shooting, or scarcely any, was done during the season of 1878; yet, ere the close of 1879, these two ranges became favorites with nearly all of the more advanced archers.

Not with the idea of making invidious comparisons, but only as examples of rapid progress in different and widely separated portions of the country, attention might be called to the shooting of Mr. F. C. Havens, of the Bow Club of Oakland, California, who, from very insignificant scoring in 1878, reached in the past season to an average scoring in 1879, reached in the past season to an average of 500 points at the American Round; once in a match shoot getting 581 points! This is admirable work, and since Mr. Havens is expected at the next National Meeting as a competitor for the prizes of the Association we may expect to see some shooting by him at the longer ranges proportionately fine. Passing eastward we might call particular attention to the wonderful improvement shown by Mr. O. W. Kyle, who took his first bow in hand in November 1878, and yet in November 1879, scored several times over 150 points with 48 arrows at 80 yards, and about the same value with 30 arrows at 60 yards. Among the members of the Buffalo Toxophilites several have passed 150 points with 30 arrows at 60 yards, several have passed 150 points with 30 arrows at 60 yards, notably Mr. F. Sidway, whose scoring is something remarkable for the length of his practice. Passing by the Wabash Merry Bowmen and the Kokomo Archers, as two of the older societies, we find at Cincinnati one archer, Mr. Adam Gray, who has stepped to the front rank so

suddenly as to be a surprise to every one. His score of 218 points with 30 arrows at 40 yards, at the Ohio State Tournament, was an exhibition of skill and nerve which marks him as a future figure in archery tournaments. The Arden Archers, of Marietta, Ohio, have given to fame the names of three archers at least of very high skill—Mr. L. L. Peddinghaus, Mr. Charles Slack and Mr. E. W. Deval, each of whom has scored above 150 points with 30 arrows at 60 yards. At the Ohio State Tournament, though shooting under difficulties, each of the two first named scored very close to 800 points at the double American Round, and lately we are astonished by the scoring of all three at the York Round, Mr. Peddinghaus getting two single Yorks in succession of 399, and 421 points—a double York of 820. The Toledo Archers, a young society organized in July, 1879, have shown wonderful advancement, Mr. Dean V. R. Manly scoring above 800 points at a double American Round. All honor to this band of brave young archers, which though only a month old had the courage to join the National Association and boldly contend for the prizes at the National Meeting at Chicago. It was an exhibition of true nerve, and the steady advance which they have made is no surprise to the writer. Among the eastern archers the writer is less acquainted, yet the fine scoring at the ranges of the American Round of Mr. J. O. Blake, Mr. W. Holberton, Mr. H. Innis, Mr. J. G. Johnson, and notably Mr. E. R. Dwight, who each passed 500 points at the double American Round at the public tournament of the Eastern Archery Association, deserves mention. All these archers are young in the practice, but their scoring gives promise of future excellence. Of course the archers above mentioned are only a tithe of the number whose scores have marked them as rapid learners of the art of archery, but enough have been named to prove the fact that the pastime has taken a long step forward during the past season. One marked feature of the last year has been the unanimity with which the more advanced archers have discarded the short ranges and practiced at the York Round, or at least at the 60 yards range. This is as it should be, and the good effects of it will be seen at the next National Meeting. The ladies have fully kept pace with the gentlemen in the general advance, and we could give many names among them which have attracted attention throughout the season, but we do not feel bold enough to particularize among the fair! We might say, however, that scores of 500 to 750 points at the double Columbia Round have been made by ladies of one season's practice, and two or three we know who at the 60 yards range have scored above 100 points with 30 arrows. Surely this is a remarkable record for a first year.

Besides many matches between teams of different societies, four great public meetings were held: the National Meeting at Chicago, the Eastern Archery Association's Meeting at Beacon Park, Boston, the Ohio State Tournament at Cincinnati, and the Pacific Coast Tournament at Sacramento, California. At each of these meetings great interest was manifested, the attendance of archers was large, and although the scoring was not generally up to the average of the practice scores of each archer, yet, taken as a whole, it was very satisfactory. The general result of the season has been the wonderful upbuilding of archery throughout the country. In the coming season we shall all have good bows, fine arrows, more practice at longer ranges, more matches and public meetings, and the year 1880 will fix archery so firmly in the affections of the American people that in after years its great tournaments will be the most attractive of all exhibitions of out-door pastimes.

WILL H. THOMPSON.

ARCHERY SCORING.

BOSTON, *Dec. 31st*, 1879.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

I am pleased to see the article of "Massasoit Bowman" in your issue of Dec. 25th. It is only by full and free discussion, and by having the points fairly presented on both sides, that the archers of our country are to be enabled to pass proper judgment on the new ideas which will undoubtedly be advanced in this Yankee land. I am aware of the risks and criticisms to which one is liable who advances or advocates anything in archery at variance with the methods which have come to us across the Atlantic. In archery, as in other sports, there are those who are prone to accept, without question, anything handed down from the ages, or coming from afar, as the *ne plus ultra*. It has the far-away odor of antiquity—possibly its only merit—and they seem to forget that there is something new under the sun—at least there are rediscoveries—for have we not just discovered some of the pleasures of archery? There are also those—and I am happy to think the majority—who are disposed to consider, and if apparently reasonable, to grant, a fair trial to new ideas, and to encourage home industry and talent. This has been well illustrated by the bow controversy in FOREST AND STREAM.

Now, I have good reason to believe that American makers can and do make good bows, and better ones than can be imported at the same price. I had a 40-lb. self-snakewood bow of domestic manufacture, which I used constantly for over five months, and shot with it over eight thousand times. It was apparently as good as the day I bought it, when the unlucky day came in which I broke two strings on the bow in quick succession, and, probably weakened by the breaking of the first, it could not stand the recoil when the second gave way. Many good bows are broken in this way, and I am of the opinion that the bows of any maker are liable to fail on use, there being so many things in the nature of the material used not discoverable in the shaping or finishing, and only brought out by repeated trials.

My interest in archery is not of the kind inspired wholly by the halo of antiquity and romance in which it has been handed down to us. It is more of a practical nature. The antiquity and romance are very good; but the practical utility in the benefits and pleasures to be derived in its practice, and its adaptability to all who choose to make it their exercise and recreation, are, I think, greater recommendations, and its strong hold on those who enter into the sport. We are not the people to stand still and take the "say so" of another as an accepted fact. On the importation of rifle-shooting some years since, did Americans continue on only in the beaten path of English method? Was there not a most radical change made, and our teachers taught to load at the other end? And have not the rifle clubs given up those targets with twelve rings, and valued from one to twelve, for the target with five rings, valued from one to five, for exactly the same reason that I advanced in support of my proposition? My statement was:—"The adoption of such a change would make no radical change in the comparative value of scores; but it would give to scores having a large number of hits, with few golds and reds, an equity which they deserve, especially for long-range shooting, and would bring the actual scores to a better per cent. of the possible score." Probably I did not make myself as clear on the subject as I should have done. "Massasoit," and also a brother archer in a private letter, both seem impressed with the idea that I propose having the greater number of hits count the highest score; but it is not so, for in that case there would be no necessity of values for the different colors. The present proportionate value of colors is:—gold 36, red 28, blue 20, black 12, white 4 per cent. The new values would be:—gold 53⅓, red 26⅔, blue 20, black 13⅓, and white 6⅔ per cent. This change would take 2⅔ per cent. from the gold, 1⅓ per cent. from the red, and add to the white and black respectively, and as I before stated, there will be no radical change in the comparative value of scores. The larger score will be the larger score still, save in such a case as noted; and I yet think that as between 50 hits, value 202, and 55 hits, value 201, the 55 hits the best shooting, though with the re-valuation it would score but one point over the 50 hits. To illustrate the per cent. of increase in the possible scores I give the following from my reply to the private letter ou the subject. Two scores were submitted, figured at the old and my proposed values, viz.:—

Hits.....	29	Value.....	147	New Value.....	87
Hits.....	30	Value.....	122	New Value.....	76

I find that 76 is 2 1-3 per cent. more of 122 than 87 is of 145, showing that per cent. of increase to the 30 hits. To figure another way:—145 is 18.8 per cent. larger than 122, while 87 is but 14.4 per cent. larger than 76, showing in this way a gain of 4.4 per cent. to the score having the greater number of hits, but in the lower color; and I also find in per cent. of possible scores a gain in both; to the 29 hits a gain of about 3 per cent., and to the 30 hits about 11 per cent.

"Massasoit" will thus see that I would not do away with the comparative results, even in his hypothetical case, unless there was a wide variance between the number of hits, and to argue the case on averages is exactly what I propose to do to substantiate my proposition. The unusual scores cited was to show that there were cases deserving of an equity, not to be had in the present valuation.

Be it remembered, I referred to long-range shooting, viz.: the York Round, which will be the distances mostly used in competition by our archers. At this round the possibilities are largely in excess of the probabilities, with one exception—Ford's unequal score of 1,241 at the Double York Round; the highest scores made in England for many years average less than five to a hit, showing that there are more hits in black and white than in gold and red, by their best archers; and the average is much less. This being the case, and there being a possibility of a chance gold counting more than two blacks and two whites, I submit that chance may carry off the palm as against merit; that the chance would be lessened by the valuation, and an increase made in actual score in their per cent. of possible score. "Perfection is our aim," says "Massasoit." Yes, I answer, and to that end let us do those things that will bring us as near perfection as possible. In this long-distance shooting one may feel proud of the day that the majority of his shots hit the target and "approximate the mark;" and to such the premium is due in relative proportion. Let us not continue a premium to chance by the excessive valuation of a portion of the largest. A. S. BROWNELL.

AMERICAN VS. ENGLISH AGAIN.—*New York, Jan. 9th.*—*Editor Forest and Stream*:—Will you kindly allow me a little space in your valuable paper to say a few words in answer to "N. K. D." on the subject of bows, although his letter contains nothing new, not even the puff given Mr. Aldred; only some of his statements are so contrary to the experience of the archers in this part of the country that they ought not to be passed by. I have handled very many of Mr. Aldred's bows, which are undoubtedly as good as those of any English makers, and know they do not stand this climate; on the contrary, the universal complaint is, that they break very easily. Members of the Buffalo Club, the Oritani Archers, and many others, will bear me out in this statement, and as to yews, I do not think I ever saw a yew that had outlasted two seasons' work. As to Spanish yews, costing only $20 landed here, I doubt. They cannot be sold in London for less than $30 or $40, and then they are far from first-class. Mr. Carver told me his bow cost $125. As to the bow making the scores, I refer him to Mr. W. B. D. Gray, whose score (the highest) he publishes in his article. Mr. Gray, the champion, won his prizes with a cheap lancewood.

Can Mr. Kyle give us an authentic statement of the arrows shot with his Spanish yew, and can he beat Mr. Beecher's record of over 8,000 30-inch arrows, shot with his split-bamboo? See FOREST AND STREAM of last week.

As to American makers overcharging, I am afraid "N. K. D." is not posted. He can buy a good bow of American make for $2.50 to $4.50. I had one in use for one season which cost $4.50; it pulls forty-nine pounds and is as good as ever.

Yew bows are going out of use more and more. Many an archer who has paid $30 to $100 on yews has given them up in disgust and taken to American bows made by manufacturers who have confidence enough in their work to warrant against breaking.

W. HOLBERTON.

NATIONAL ARCHERY ASSOCIATION.—The regular annual business meeting of the National Archery Association of the United States will be held at the office of Henry C. Carver, Esq., Corresponding Secretary, No. 25 Wabash avenue, Chicago, Illinois, on the 28th day of January, 1880. Besides the regular election of officers for the ensuing year, much business of importance will come before the Association, and it is desirable that every Society which is a member of the Association be duly represented by its proper delegate.

HENRY C. CARVER, Corresponding Secretary. MAURICE THOMPSON, President.

CHRISTMAS SCORE.—*Chicago, Dec. 25th*, 1879.—The team of the Northside Archers shot three scores of 30 arrows each at 40 yards:—

	1st 30.		2d 30.		3d 30.		Total.	
Mr. Hope	30	168	30	198	29	191	89	557
Mr. G. Conklin	30	159	27	145	28	160	84	464
Mr. J. Wilkison	30	168	24	136	27	155	81	459
Mr. W. Conklin	24	128	23	116	25	127	72	370

NEW YEAR'S SCORE.—Wabash Merry Bowmen—York Round:—

	100 Yds.		80 Yds.		60 Yds.		Total.	
Will H. Thompson	31	147	38	178	20	94	89	389
Maurice Thompson	36	102	34	174	20	86	80	362
Theo. Meehan	19	83	24	88	21	83	64	254
John A. Bane	13	51	29	119	19	79	61	249
W. E. Brewer	22	90	18	56	20	94	60	240
M. C. Klein	9	33	13	45	17	75	39	153

During the shooting at the 80 yards range Maurice Thompson got a score of 50 with six successive arrows—four golds and two reds. The day was very fine for the season.

THE FIVE JOLLY ARCHERS.—*Rochester, N. Y. Jan. 10th*, 1880.—Four members of the Five Jolly Archers Club, of this city, had a practice shoot on the afternoon of January 9th, for the first time since November 1st. Only 25 arrows were shot, owing to darkness coming on; 30 yards; 27 inch target; with the following result:—

	Hits.	Score.		Hits.	Score.
Mrs. W. R. Lansing	25	140	Forbes Potter	23	150
Clarence Williams	24	138	W. H. Reid	24	139

This is the first season of the Club's existence, although some of the members have had some previous practice. During the past summer we have done better shooting than the above, but we think this fair, after so long a rest. W. R. L.

Yachting and Boating.

YACHT RACING ASSOCIATION.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

The article in your paper of last week under the heading, "Failure of the Y. R. A.," was published under a misapprehension of the facts, and is calculated to injure both the object and those gentlemen who have given so much time and study to the matter during the past year. It is not consistent with reason that a paper so ably edited as FOREST AND STREAM, the chief object of which is to cultivate a taste for healthy sports, would willfully attempt to crush an effort to increase the interest in one of the most manly and health-giving of all the pastimes advocated in its columns.

Your opposition, therefore, is due, no doubt, to a mistaken belief that the delegate representing a Brooklyn club was the active agent in this movement, and that in your estimation he was not a proper person to follow. Without assuming anything in reference to the character or standing of the delegate to whom you refer, I simply desire to state the facts, and to ask you, in the name of justice and fair dealing, to give us a hearing.

The idea of forming an Association, or Yachting Congress, composed of delegates from the various clubs in and around New York, originated with the New Jersey Yacht Club more than a year ago. They published several articles in the New York papers and sent a printed circular to the yacht clubs in New York and vicinity. The Columbia Club seconded these efforts almost from the beginning, and upon it has devolved the greatest amount of labor.

At the first call for a meeting of representatives, nine sets of delegates appeared. A delegate from the Salem (Mass.) Club advocated a National Association, which met with unanimous approval. A Brooklyn representative offered the resolution appointing a committee to draft an address to the yacht clubs of the United States. This committee was appointed by the Chairman, and consisted of one from each of the clubs represented. Mr. John Fyick, of the Columbia, prepared the address, and it has been sent all over the United States. Already many favorable responses have been received, and had it not been for the article in question, the delegates would have been called together about the 25th inst.; but doubtless they will deem it best, under the circumstances, to delay the call until February, in order to give those clubs who may have been influenced thereby an opportunity to be represented.

From this you will readily perceive that the person to whom your article referred has had very little to do so far in this effort to build up a National Association composed of representatives of clubs from all parts of our country

New York, Jan. 12th, 1880. ONE OF THE COMMITTEE.

The above came to hand shortly before going to press. As it explains the position of affairs fully, we are glad to insert it.

The only complaint we have to make is that this and similar explanations were left till the eleventh hour, virtually compelling us to give voice to the objections made to the movement by a portion of the public. Our correspondent is right in his surmise that the only objection on our part was caused by the presence on the Committee of a person distasteful to honest people. As his influence has now been effectually killed, we call upon all yacht clubs to give the proposed Y. R. A. the fullest support, and to aid in bringing about the great boon of united action and legislation among yachtsmen.

THE PEERLESS.—This famous racing schooner has been sold to Francis Hathaway, of New Bedford, Mass. Mr. Maxwell, her former owner, is building a new schooner, eighty feet long, full description of which will appear in this journal.

THE ELEPHANT.—This sloop, formerly the property of Mr. J. G. Prague, has been sold to Mr. Johnson, of Poughkeepsie, and "up-river" yachtsmen will learn what a flyer she really is. Mr. Prague is having a larger ship built, of which more anon.

THE EMBASSADRESS.—Mr. Astor's big schooner has been laid up at City Island. She left St. John's River, Florida, Dec. 30th, 1879, and reached this port Jan. 8th, after seeking shelter under the lee of Delaware Breakwater Jan. 6th, from a heavy northeast gale and high cross sea. Report says she behaved admirably, though she seems to have labored and rolled heavily. Her owner and friends came home by rail.

ANNUAL RACING RECORD.

LIST OF WINNING YACHTS, 1879.

THIS list will be found nearly complete, excepting in such unavoidable omissions, as arise from the causes mentioned in the heading to the list of races. The columns of owners and rigs are filled in where known, but are too frequently omitted in reports of races. The length on water line is given in feet and inches, where known. O. or U. before the length signify over or under that length ; a dash connecting two figures, that the boat's length is somewhere between the two ; S. L., sailing length (mean) ; O. A., length over all. Yachts of the N. S. Y. S. and a few others have their tonnage in place of their length given ; a T. after a figure signifies tons. In the column of rigs : Schr., schooners ; Str., steamer ; Slp., sloop ; Cut., cutter ; Cata., catamaran ; D. E., double end ; T. U., tuck up ; I. B., ice boat ; Whl., Whitehall boat ; Bat., batteau ; Spt., sprit sail ; O. B., open boat. When the boats are connected by a dash, it signifies a doubt as to there being one or two boats ; when two rigs, owners or clubs are put against a name, it signifies that the rig, owner, or club was changed during the season. A * means one race out of a series won, not giving a prize ; a † means champion. The championship of the D. Y. C. was won by two races ; also those of the Q. Y. C., the Salem Y. C., and that of the B. Y. C. by two in first class, and three in the others. But this latter was for *actual time*, and regular prizes were given for corrected time ; 4th or 5th in the column of third prizes, means a fourth or fifth prize. In the column of length, 1st c, 2d c, etc., indicates first class, second class, etc., where lengths as not known.

In a few races where two distinct prizes, under separate conditions, were sailed for at the same time with allowances, two races have been been credited to the participants. For example, in the D. Y. C. regattas the races for the club prizes and the Sharp pennant are counted as two races ; but if one prize was given for actual and one for corrected time, as in the B. Y. C. championship races, only one race is credited.

Name	Club or Port.	Owner.	Rig.	Length.	Number of Races Sailed.	Number of Times 1st Without Allowance.	Number of Times 1st With Allowance.	First Prize.	Second Prize.	Third Prize.
Abbie L	Hy Y C	F. Harris	slp	20 4	3	1	1	1	1	..
Abel, Charles	Ph Y C		d e	15	1				1	..
Ada	Portsmouth	W Doane, Jr			1	1	1	1	..	..
Adams, Lydia	N Y C	H Davenport	slp	32 8	1					..
Addie	Alb Y C	Aug Densard	cat	15	2	1	1	1	..	..
Adelaide	Oswego				1					1
Adeline	Bal Y C			30 c	1	1	1	1	..	..
Adelphi	Q Y C	Harry Funk	slp	24	1	1	1	1	..	..
Admiral Rowan	L I Y C	E J Garrison	slp	24 c	1	1	1	1	..	..
Adrienne	Bn Y C	J Pfaff	schr	42 2	5	2	3	3	..	..
Æolus	Philadelphia				1				1	..
Aggie	Alb Y C	J D McEvoy	cat	16	1	1	1	1	..	..
Agnes	N Y C	Com Fish	schr	55 3	3	1	1	1	..	..
Alatus	Salisbury Y C	E A Lundberg	cat		3	1	1	1	1	..
Albani	Alb Y C	J. D. Brooks	slp	21	2				1	..
Albatross	Neenah Y C	Henry, Jones & Clark	slp	23 6	2				1	..
Albertine	Southern Y C	— Brewster	slp	27 2	5	2	2	2	..	..
Allen, J. H	Ph Y C		t u	15	4	1	1	1	..	..
Alice	Q Y C	A. S. Wattles	slp	21 6	7	2	2	2	3	..
Alpha	L Y C	J. B. Roney	cat	18 6	1				1	..
Amarelle	B Y C	— Schild & Geisel	slp	3 1	1					4th
Amy	Detroit Y C		slp	46 6 o a	1				1	..
Anhauser	S F Y C	T Gutte	schr	60 ; o l	2	2	2	2	..	..
Anna	S C Y C	R Pierce		15	4	1	1	1	..	..
Annie	Ph Y C		d e	15	1				1	..
Annie	S B Y C	Geo Martin	slp	28	8	1	1	1	2	..
Annie	Chi Y C			4th c	1				1	..
Annie	Salisbury Y C	— Williams		24 c	1	1	1	1	..	..
Annie C	B H Y C	Messrs Held & Geisel	slp	27 1	1	1	1	1	..	..
Annie M	Dux Y C	P H Winsor		4th c	2		1	1	..	..
Annie M	B H Y C	B Tloman	schr	31	1				1	..
Anna	Gloucester	D Stanwood	cat	u 17	1				1	..
Anna	Nantucket	— Facen	slp	23 6	1				1	..
Arrow	Bal Y C	G G Smith	slp	25 2	2	1	1	1	..	..
Artful Dodger	Alb Y C	— Carman	slp	23 3	3	1	1	1	..	..
Arthur, Chester A	Emp Y C	Daniel Quinn	slp		2	1&1	1	1	..	..
Aurora	Salem Y C	J Brown	slp	21	3	2	2	†	..	..
Axas	B Y C	E M Haskell	cat	16 7	9	4	1	7	7	..
Baby	Newport Y C	H K Norman	cat	18 6	4	1	1	1	1	..
Banneret	W Y Y C	V Com Daniels	slp		3	1	1	1	1	..
Barr, Elmer W	C P Y C				3	1	1	1	..	..
Beach Prince	Trenton I Y C		i b		3	2	2	2	..	..
Beatrice	Oshkosh Y C			3d c	2	1	1	1	..	..
Beecher, H. W	Emp Y C	V Com O'Brien	slp	31	2	tie.	1	1	..	..
Bell, Julia E	S Norwalk, Conn				1	1	1	1	..	..
Bella	Bay Y Ass	W O Pitts, etal	slp	24 3	1					1
Bessie	B Y C	Chas P Curtis	schr	27 2	1	1	1	1	..	..
Bessie	B Y C	Geo P Upham Jr	cat	16 9	3	1	1	1*	..	..
Bianca	O C Y C	J. Hillman	slp	22 6	2	1	1	1	..	..
Blair, Lottie	Oswego				1					5th
Blanch	New Y C	L A Horton	cat	17 6	4	1	1	1	..	..
Bohemian	New Y C	Mess Pierce & Locke	slp	24 9	4	1	1	1	..	..
Bonita	Geneva Lake	W Woods			2	1	1	1	..	..
Bonny	Gloucester	S James			1				1	..
Boyle, Hugh	South Y C		t u	15	8	1	1	1	2	..
Brenda	E Y C	J L Little	schr	61 2	2	1	1	1	1	..
Breeze	W B Y C	C Maine	slp	1st c	2	1	1	1	1	..
Breeze	Bn Y C	H Whittier	schr	40 1	2	1	1	1	..	..
Brothers	Emp Y C	William Murphy	cat	u 20	3	2	2	2	..	..
Buda	Oc Y C	F W Peck			3	1	1	1	..	..
Bullet	Bridesburg				1	1	1	1	..	..
Cambria	Q C Y C		slp	20—30	2				1	..
Captain Given	San Francisco		wht		1	1	1	1	..	..
Caroline	San Francisco				1	1	1	1	..	..
Carrie	Salem	— Bray	slp	21 abt	1	1	1	1	..	..
Carrie	City Island				1	1	1	1	..	..
Carrie	Newport	Thomas Shay	cat	18 6	1	1	1	1	..	..
Carrie V	The Quinnipiac	Lester Rowe	shp	35	1	1	1	1	..	..
Carry	Tar Y C	W Lewis	slp		1	1	1	1	..	..
Charlie	Riverton Y C			1st c	1				1	..
Chimes	Cleveland		slp		2				2	..
Claire F	Southern Y C	— Finney		17 11	3	1	1	1	..	..
Clara	S F Y C	— Swanson	slp	41	2	2	2	2	..	..
Clara	Q C Y C		slp	35	2	1	1	1	..	..
Clara	B B Y C	F Lincoln	slp	25 11	3	1	1	1	..	..
Clochette	N Y C C		canoe		3	1	1	1	..	..
Clytie	New Y C	W C Thompson	cat	19 3	5	3	3	3	1	..
Cohill, Charles	C P Y C	Com Cohill		16—18	6	tie.	tie.	tie.	..	..
Columbia	Bal Y C		cata		2	1	2	1	..	..
Comet	P I Y C	J Buckhout	i b		4	2	2	2	..	..
Comet	Q C Y C		slp	30—38	2					1
Coming	Salem Y C	Messrs Rock	slp	26 2	2				1	..
Coquette	Salem Y C	H F Coggswell	slp	22	3	2	2	2	..	..
Coquette	Salem Y C	F A Brown	slp	19 5	4	1	1	*	1	..
Cora	Chi Y C	— Munger	slp	50 10	4	1	1	1	..	..
Cora	Gloucester	— French	slp		1				1	..
Cora Ella	B Y C	Chas Dow		3d c	1	1	1	1	..	..
Crawford, Alex	Ph Y C		t u	15	6	4	4	4	..	..
Crescent	S B Y C	H T Hutchings	cat		1	1	1	1	..	..
Curlew	Buf Y C	J F Ellsworth	slp	28	2	1	1	1	..	..
Curran, Robert	B Y C				2	1	1	1	..	..
Cyda	Bn Y C	R C Bridge	schr	28	4	2	2	2	..	..
Cydnus	Southern Y C	E Harris	slp	26 11	5	2	1	1	..	..
Cygnet	R Y C		slp		1					1
Cygnet	Buf Y C	C L Bryant	slp	50	1	1	1	1	..	..
Daisy	Detroit Y C		slp	27 1 o a	1	1	1	1	..	..
Daisy	E B Y C	R W Wood	slp	31 6	1				1	..
Dandelion	B Y C	Geo C Adams	cat	16 9	8	3	3	2*	1	..
Dare Devil	N J Y C	Com Dilworth	slp	27 4	1	1	1	1	..	..
Dart	S H I Y C	M Hughes			1	1	1	1	..	..
Dash	Salem Y C	Com Huntington	cat	19 9	5	1	1	1	..	..
Dauntless	New Y C	T H Boardman	slp	22 1	3	1	1	2	..	..
Dauntless	Barrie, Ont	F M Barrie	slp	38 3	1	1	1	1	..	..
Daylight					1	1	1	1	..	..
De Lorcy, M	N B Y C	M De Lorey	cat	25 11	3	1	1	1	..	1
Deane, Geo. B	H R Y C	G Schwank	slp	21 11	4	3	2	2	..	..
Dick	Newport Y C	Benj Crowley	cat	24 c	3	2	2	2	..	..
Dido	N Market Y C	T B Robinson		24 c	1	1	1	1	..	..
Dilks, Jennie	W B Y C		cat	24 1	1	1	1	1	..	..
Dione	N J Y C	G Fisher	slp		1	1	1	1	..	..
Dolly Varden	Q Y C	A B Cleverly	cat	16 4	7	3	3	3	..	..
Dolphin	Salem Y C	G W Mansfield	cata	30 2	2	2	2	*	..	..
Dolphin	A Y C	J W Cooper	slp	49 2	2	1	1	1	..	..
Dolphin	Quincy	E Packard	cat		1	1	1	1	..	1
Dot	Buzzards Bay		cat	18 5	1	1	1	1	..	..
Douglass, Wm	South Y C		t u	15	10	1	1	1	..	..
Dream	E Y C	Greeley S Curtis	schr	42 0	3	1	1	1	..	..
Dream	D Y C	Coolidge Barnard	cat	18 7	11	1	1	1	..	..
Eagan, Joseph	H R Y C	M Mickolas	slp	17 1	4	1	1	1	..	..
Echo	D Y C	A H Blanchard	slp	24 8	1	1	1	*	..	..
Eclipse	Hy Y C	Chas Goodwin	cat	19 6	1				1	..
Eddie	Q C Y C		slp	20—30	1				1	..
Edith	Bn Y C		slp	22 2	1				1	..
Edna	Osterville	D Crosby	cat	22 2	1				1	1
Effie	E Y C	B W Crowninshield	slp	35 6	4	1	1	1	..	..
Egeria	S B M F				1	1	1	1	..	..
Eleanor	Mattapossett	— Hardy	slp	21 6	2	2	2	2	..	..
Electra	San Francisco		schr		1					1
Elephant	L I Y C	J G Prague	slp		1	1	1	1	..	..
Elf	Q Y C	W P Barker	cat	19 6	6	1	1	+	2	..
Elfin	Q Y C	W F Maybury	cat	16 8 s c	1				1	..
Elfin	N Y C		canoe	18	1				1	..
Ella	Oswego	Nelson S Stone	slp	21 t	3	1	1	1	1	..
Elsie	E B Y C	F Kimball	cat		1	1	1	1	..	..
Emily, A	Bay St Louis	J Lucich			1	1	1	1	..	..
Emma	L Y C	— Cuthbert	slp	29 abt	3	1	1	1	1	..
Emma	South Y C		d e	15	1	1	1	1	..	..
Emma C	Philadelphia		skiff		1				1	..
Emma D	Emp Y C	J Varian	slp	20 o a	1	1	1	1	..	..
Empress	J C	F H Bluney et al	slp	26	4	2	2	2	..	..
Empress	Hy Y C	C T Paul	cat	21	4	2	2	2	1	..
Enchantress	Ph Y C		d e	15	1	1	1	1	..	..
Enid	B Q Y C	E G Meridith	slp		1				1	..
Enterprise	E Y C	F E Peabody	cut	43	6	2	2	2	..	..
Enterstile, Willie	Ph Y C		d e	15	3	1	1	1	..	..
Estelle	Nereus Y C	O P Roseman	cat	16 1	3	1	1	2	..	..
Estelle	Prt Washing't'n	E A Willis	cat	u 15	1				1	..
Esty, Fannie B	Osterville	O Dickerson		26 4	2	1	1	1	..	..
Ethel	Riverton			2d c	1	1	1	1	..	..
Ethel	Osterville	H Crosby	cat	21 9	4				1	..
Eugenia	E B Y C	C West	slp	24 2	1				1	..
Eureka	S Boston	J J F Fuller	slp	23 6	4	1	1	1	..	..
Eva	B Y C	W T Lambert	slp	25 4	6	3	3	3	1	4th
Eva	Gloucester	— Wheeler			2	1	1	1	..	..
Excelsior	L I Y C	J H Dilks	slp	3d c	5	1	1	1	..	..
Excelsior	Salem	— Powers		1st c	1	1	1	1	..	..
Export	L I Y C	E G Scutter	slp	23 2	5	1	1	1	1	..
Fairy	Bn Y C	C A Perkins	slp	24 6	8	4	3	1†	2	..
Fanchon	B Y C	Arthur Burgess	slp	25 6	9	6	7	†**	..	..
Fancy	B Y C	P Grant, Jr	cat	19 1	18	4	4	4†	6	4th
Fannie	Wa Y C	Walter Deane	cat	21 5	1	1	1	1	..	..
Fat Take	Sav Y C	A G Harmon	bat		1	1	1	1	..	..
Fearless	E Y C	E B Phillips	schr	54 2	2	2	2	2	..	..
Fearless	S B Y C	Alex Kidd	cat	21 4	4	1				4th
Fearless	Geneva Lake	C T Butters		26 2	6	1	1	1	..	..
Feeny, Mary	C P Y C	H King	cat	16 18	6	1	1	1	..	1
Fiona	B Q Y C		slp	24 c	1	1	1	1	..	1
Fitania	Lake George	— Smith	can		1	1	1	1	..	..
Fleetwing	Chi Y C			4th c	1	1	1	1	..	..
Fleetwing	Buf Y C	M A Robinson	schr	27 6	2	1	1	1	2	..
Flick, Wm	Ph Y C		t u	15	4				1	..
Florence	Sodus		slp	2d c	1	1	1	1	..	..
Florence	Fairhaven Y C	J C Fisher	slp	1st c	4	1	1	1	..	..
Florence	Q Y C	W H Litchfield	cat	22 6	3	1	1	1	2	..
Flying Cloud	N H I Y C	Com Grinnell	i. b	53 o a	4	2	2	2	..	..
Folly	Q Y C	J F Sheppard	slp	26 4	6	1	1	1	3	..
Forsyth, Annie	J C Y C	A Forsyth	o b	u 20	1	1	1	1	..	..
Francis	Salisbury Y C	J F Johnson	cat		1	1	1	1	..	..
Frank	Lake Quinnipiac	wt			1	1	1	1	..	..
Frolic	B Y C	N H Gibbs	cat	16 8	4	1			1	1
Frolic	Car C		slp		1					..
Frolic	Chi Y C		slp	2d c	1					..
Guel	J C	Wm McCormick	slp	27 8	6	2	3	3	1	..
Galatea	San Francisco		schr		1	1	1	1	..	..
Gallagher, Chris	Q Y C		slp	32	2				2	..
Gauley, Richard	Sat S C				1				1	..
Garrison, J. F	Yonkers Y C	A Pierson	cat	2d c	3	1	1	1	..	..
Geary	Philadelphia		d e	15	1	1	1	1	..	..
Gem	New Y C	J H Worthen	wht	19 6	2				1	..
Geneva	Geneva Lake	N Wood			2	2	2	2	..	..
Gibson, Mary	Emp Y C	N Lockwood	slp	21 11	1	1	1	1	..	..
Gipsy	Clev Y Ass	T H Russell	slp	18 8	1					4th
Gipsy	Mattspoisett	Thos Parsons	slp	20 11	3	1	1	1	2	..
Gladys	Bal Y C	S D Warren, Jr	cat	15 6	2				1	..
Glance	Q Y C	M Knight	cat	18	4	1	1	1	..	..
Glance	S S M F	Messrs. Millett		14	1	1	1	1	..	..
Glide	Fall River	Isaac Borden	cat		1					1
Glimpse	Mattspoisett	— Hapgood	slp	24 10	1					..
Gnania	S C Y C	W Harper		16—18	4	1	1	1	..	..
Go Softly	The Quinnipiac	Scott Talmadge	shp	3d c	1	1	1	1	..	..
Goodenough	Chi Y C			3d c	1				1	..
Goodenough	Washington	— Raynor			1				1	..
Grace	Marblehead	D C Doherty	wht		1				1	..
Gracie	B Q Y C	R M Roy	slp	10 t	3					2
Gracie	P I Y C	Com Roosevelt	i. b	57 o a	2	1	1	1	..	..
Gray, Katie	B Q Y C	V-Com Campbell	slp	10 t	2	1	1	1	..	..
Hagen, John H	South Y C		d e	15 2	3	1	1	1	..	..
Hall	P I Y C	Aaron Innis	i. b	42 o a	3	2	1	1	..	..
Halcyon	E Y C	Chas J Paine	schr	79 4	1	1	1	1	..	..
Hard Times	Gloucester	S Elwell, Jr	cat	18 10	3	2	2	2	..	..
Hasse	Bridesburg		cat	1st c	1	1	1	1	..	..
Hebe	R N S Y S	J E Butler	slp	8 t	4	3	3	3	1	..
Hebe	Newport	Wm King	cut	1st c	3	1	1	1	2	..
Hector	E B Y C	T H Stone	slp	34 11	4	2	1	1	1	..
Helen	B Y C	W P Hunting	slp	17 9	1					1
Hermes	E Y C	Quincy & Robins	schr	34 7	2	1	1	1	..	..
Hi-Pi	W B Y C	J H Dilks, Jr	cat	2d c	3	1	1	1	..	..
Holden	B Y C	S W Burgess	cat	19 9	9	8	7	**6	3	..
Humming Bird	Cleveland		slp		1					1
Ida	Rochester		slp		1	1	1	1	..	..
Ida	Charlotte		slp		2	1	1	1	..	..
Ida	Put in Bay		slp		1				1	..
Ida Bell	Gloucester	J Beane			1	1	1	1	..	..
Ida May	Poughkeepsie				1	1	1	1	..	..
Idaho	Sav Y C	T M Newhall		1st c	2	1	1	1	..	..
Ideal	Fairhaven Y C		slp	2d c	1	1	1	1	..	..
Idelette	Salisbury Y C	A C Webster	slp	1st c	5	2	2	2	..	1
Imp	B Y C	Geo C Adams	cat	16 2	3				2	..
Ina	R N S Y S	F S West	slp	3 t	3	1	1	1	..	..
Ina	Chi Y C		slp	36	3	2	1	1	..	..
Ina May	Detroit Y C	Marcus Pierce	cat	20 2	1				1	..
Index	Buzzard's Bay		cat	16 1	1				1	..
Incz	W L Y C	Messrs. Goodridge		2d c	1	1	1	1	..	..
Inez	Marblehead	J W Bowden	wht		2	1	1	1	..	..
Iona	Longeuil Can	A McIntosh			1				1	..
Irene	H R Y C	E R Wilson	slp	22 1	1	1	1	1	..	..
Iris	B Q Y C	G P Reid	slp	5 t	1				1	..
Isabelle	Oswego				1					6th
Ives	Detroit Y C	E H Jones	schr	66 8 o a	1	1	1	1	..	..
Ivy	Newport	J D Hedler	cut	3d c	2	1	1	1	..	..
Kate Jerolamen	L I Y C	J Lennox	cat		1	1	1	1	..	..
Joues, Agnes	San Francisco		scow		1				1	..
Josephine	N Y C	J F Moors	cat	16 4	1					4th
Josie	B Y C	C H Minot Jr	cut	17 9	8	1	1	1	..	..
Josie, J	Hy Y C	A Jutras	cat	18 6	2				1	..
Journeyman	C Y C	Com McWhinney	slp	28 8	1	1	1	1	..	..
Juanita	Oshkosh Y C		slp	2d c	1	1	1	1	..	..
Judith	J C	H Pigeon	slp	21 8	1					..
Juniata	Southern Y C	— Israel	slp	19 11	4	2	2	2	..	..
Juniata	White Bear Lake	V Richards		1st c	1	1	1	1	..	..
Kathleen	B Q Y C	R J Bell	slp	10 t	1	1	1	1	..	..
Keegan, Mary	Emp Y C		slp	1st c	1	1	1	1	..	..
Keturah	New Y C	B G Davis	cat	15 10	5	3	3	3	1	..
Kleinz, Willie	Ph Y C	S Walker	d e	15	3	1	1	1	..	..
Knight Templar	J C Y C	R Donshea	slp	29 0	1	1	1	1	..	..
La Bella	Southern Y C	— Mottchenen	slp	32 7	3	1	1	1	..	..
Lady Emma	Southern Y C	— Israel	slp	27 3	3	2	2	2	..	..
Lady Ida	Clev Y Ass	Herman Krause	slp	17 11	1					5th
Lawrence, Frank	South Y C	R Com Quinn	d e	15	2	1	1	1	..	..
Ledyard, Thos	South Y C		t u	15	10	5	5	5	..	..
Lee, Flora	S B M F	— Boardman	sprit	12 6	1	1	1	1	..	..
Lena	E B Y C	F T Clayton	slp	24 10	4	1			1	..
Leona	Newport Y C	S. J. Colford	cat	20	4		1	1	..	..
Leona	Salem Y C	— White	slp	27	3	2	2	*	1	..
Letitia	N J Y C	W Turner	slp		1	1	1	1	..	..
Lewis, Ida	New Market Y C	Wm Simpson	slp	1st 0	1	1	1	1	..	..

Name.	Club or Port.	Owner.	Rig.	Length.	Number of Sailed.	Number of Times 1st Without Allowance.	Number of Times 1st With Allowance.	First Prize.	Second Prize.	Third Prize.
W	S B Y C	Messrs D B & L.	slp	36 6	12	5	1	5	3	
PRI	O Y C	W Moulds	cat		1	1	1	1		
	Q C Y C	Com Bancroft	slp	31	2	1	1	1		
illie, S	Detroit Y C		slp	38 1 0 a	1					
lly	R N S Y S	W H Meeks	slp	5 t	3			1	1	1
incoln	Chi Y C			20	1					
inda	J C Y C	V-Com Ball	slp		1	1	1	1		
ittle Charlie	Dux Y C	– Ransom	wht	16 3	2	1	1	1	1	
ittle Ned	The Quinnipiac	J S Bradley	shp	23 c	1	1	1	1		
ittle Sis	Redwood Cal	C Pitkin			1	1	1	1		1
ively	S F Y C				2	2	2	2		
izzie	S H M F	– McDonald			1				1	
izzie L	A Y C	J G Johnson	slp	43 9	2	1	1	1		
izzie V	L I Y C		cat	41h c	2	1	1	1		
oiterer	E Y C	W W Kellet	schr	30 2	5	1	1	1	2	
ookout	Pawtuxet	C A Wilcox	cat	23 9	2	1	1	1	1	
ottie	Newport Y C	S F Pratt	cat		2	2	2	2		
ottie	E B Y C	F H Webster	slp	20 1	4				2	
otus	Geneva Lake				1				1	
ouise			canoe		1				1	
ouyse	B Y C	J T Cooledge, Jr	cat	12 7	2				1	
ull	Hull	E Pope	cat	16 3	1				1	
ydia T	C Y C	W J Greacen	slp	22 5	2	1	1		1	
abel	B Q Y C		slp	5 t	2					1
abel	G Y C	G H Cashman	cat	16 9	1	1	1	1		
abel	E B Y C	P G Randall	cat		1	1	1	1		
abel	Detroit Y C		slp	43 5 o a	1					1
adcap	E Y C	Walter Cabot	slp	42	2	1	1	1		
adeline	Fairhaven Y C		slp	1st c	1	1	1	1		1
aggie	Southern Y C	Brewster	slp	19 11	3	1	1	1		
agie	E Y C	F M Weld, Jr	schr	80 3	1	1	1	1		
agie	S F Y C		slp		1		1	1		1
agie	L Y C	E C Neal	slp	30 2	1				1	
agie	Owego				1				1	
aid	South Y C	V-Com Merrick	d o	15	2				1	
amie	Dux Y C	Frank Harlow	slp	27 2	4	2			1	1
aria	H R Y C	J Molloy	cat	20 1	1	1	1	1		
arian	Detroit Y C		slp	36 7 o a	1				1	
aris	N Y C	T L Kimball	slp	30 3	3	2	2			
arie Louise	Whitestone	T Sands	cat		1	1	1	1		
artha	Newport	A W Aldrich	cat	16 10	7		1	1		
artinez	San Francisco		scow		1	1	1	1		
ary	J C Y C	E T Pigeon	cat	16	2					1
aud	New Y C	S Lowell		41h	1			1	1	
azeppa	P P I Y C	A Crane	l.b.		1	1	1	1		
cGuick, D. P	Bat S C				1					1
cCless	S C Y C	Wm Weaver		17	1	1	1	1		
cleary	Prov Y C	Com Holmes	schr	33	2				1	
ctric	N B Y C		slp	25 2	2	1	1	1		
dge	S Y S	W E Iselin	slp	30 o a	1	1	1	1		
dgie	S S M P	S A Goodhue		15	1				1	
dgwick	Salem Y C	J W Dodge		23 4	5	2	2	1*		
dnerva	Q C Y C		slp	35 4	2	1	1	1		
dnnie	Yonkers Y C	H L Garrison	cat	1st c	2	1	1	1		
drage	B Y C	H F Sears	cat	17	1	1	1	1		
dschief	S Y C	H Busk	sch	64	1	1	1			
dtchell, Jas	South Y C		t u	15	8	2	2	2		1
doonlight	Riverton Y C			24 c	1					
doore, Harry	Ph Y C		t u	15	6	1	3	1		
dorgan, Carrie	Neenah Y C				4	3	3	3		
dule	L Y C	Otis Pecker	slp	21 1	1					1
dunn, Martha	Emp Y C	J H Munn	slp	24 5	3	2	2	2		
duriel	B Y C	C G Weld	slp	21 5	11	5	6	5*	2	
duta	R N S Y S	Lt Dunlop, R A	slp	5 t	5	3	2	2	1	
dyss Nell	Neenah Y C				1	1	1	1		
dystic	Oc Y C	C Johnson			3	1	1	1		
dystic	Fondu lac			1st c	2	1	1	1		
dystery	B Y C	Howard Stockton	cat	19 1	2				1	
dystery	B Y C		slp	24 3	4	1	1	1	1	
dyth	Saco Y C	S H Pillsbury	cat	18 4	1				1	
ameless	Chi Y C			34 c	1	1	1	1		
athalie, C	Southern Y C	Israel	slp	25 1	4		1	1		1
attie	Q C Y C	V-Com Nicholson	cat	15 8	10	2	2	1*	1	1
autilus	Oc Y C	C T Sutton			3	1	1	1		1
autilus	WhiteBearLake				1					
autilus	Philadelphia				1	1	1	1		
ellie	W L Y C	Messrs. Homan			1				1	
ellie	Toronto		slp	34 c	1					
ellie	P Y C	T F Bradford	schr	28	1	1	1	1		
eptune	New Market Y C	A G Henderson		1st c	1	1	1	1		
iantic	N Y Y C	R H Huntley	slp	61 9 s	1	1	1	1		
imbus	A Y C	L H Biglow	slp	33 8	1	1	1	1		
ina	B Y C	F C Lowell	cat	16 1	1	1	1	1		
ina	Tar Y C	E Molyneux	cat		1				1	
iobe	Oshkosh	J M Dickenson	slp	22	2	1	1	1		
o Name	Southern Y C	Brewster	slp	35 8	2	1	1	1		
onpareil	W Y C	V-Com Mansfield	cat	19	2	1	1	1		
orn	R Y C	R P Snelling	cat	16 4	5	1	1	1*	1	
orcross, Josie	C P Y C				4	tie	tie	tie	1	
ot Named	Arlington Y C	S P Prentiss			1	1	1	1		
ot Named	Arlington Y C	Wm Proctor			1				1	
	Boston	J P Morrison	schr	37 9	1	1	1	1		
O'Brien, Peter	Emp Y C	Theo Wersbie	slp	19 10	2	1	1	1		
O'Connor, Corne	San Francisco		schr		1	1	1	1		
Osmond	D Y C	S P Freeman	slp	26 4	3	1	1	1		
Oliver	South Y C		d c	15	1				1	
Olivia	Southern Y C	– Israel	slp	17 11	3	2	2	2		
Onat	Salem Y C	J Diebsch	slp	22 3	1	1	1	*		
Oriole	R C Y C	V-Com Campbell	schr	67 6	1	1	1	1		
Oansy	Dux Y C	– Pollo		1st c	4	2	1	1	1	
Oarole	Tompkinsville		slp	1st c	1	1	1	1		
Oasquo	N B Y C		slp	24 2 s	1	1	1	1		
Peak & Dixon	Providence Y C	C Peck	cat	21 2 s	1	1				
Peerless	A Y C	J R Maxwell	schr	60 3	5	3	3	3		
Peerless	C Y C	Runk & Goetze	slp	29 6	1	1	1	1		
Peerless	Dux Y C	S W Gifford	cat		1	1	1	1		
Peri	B Y C	V-Com Lee	cat	18 6	11	3	3	3*	2	1
Peri	Chi Y C		slp	24 c	2	1	1	1		
Petrel	R N S Y S	A C Edwards	slp	20 t	5	1	1	1		
Phantom	E Y C	R-Com Hovey	schr	87 6	2	2	1	1		
Phantom	R N S Y S	W Thom	slp	7 t	4	1	1	1		
Pilot	A Y C	R S Church	slp	23 8	1	1	1	1		
Pinafore	Newmarket Y C	J C Davis		24 c	1	1	1	1		
Pomeroy, Mary D	San Francisco		schr		1				1	
Pooley	S C Y C			24 c	3	2	2	2		
Posy	S B Y C	H J McKee	slp	21 1	7	1	1	1		1
Poynter, Robt C	Bat S C				1	1	1	1		
Pratt, Lizzie	WhiteBearLake				1	1	1	1		
Psyche	B Y C	R D Sears	cat	17 11	67	77	77	32		
Psyche	R N S Y S	W E Brookfield	slp	7 t	6	3	3	3		
Psyche	New Y C	– Morrill	slp	41h c	3	1	1	1	2	
Puck	Southern Y C	– Mitchell	slp	21 1	3	1	1	1		
Qui Vive	Passaic C C	J F West	canoe		1	1	1	1		
Quickstep	N H I Y C	J Leroy	l b	44 o a	2	1	1	1		
Quits	Newport	A A Low, Jr	cat	2d c	1	1	1	1		
Rambler	S Y C	V-Com Thomas	schr	128 7	1	1	1	1		
Rarus	Providence	– Cameron	cat	16 8	1				1	
Rebie	Bn Y C	J P Phinny	slp	23	1	1	1	1		
Red Ribbon	Toledo Y C	– Juny			1					
Reeves, T W	Emp Y C		slp	24	2	1	1	1		
Regina	Detroit	W W Stewart	cat	44 abt	6	4	2	2		
Reindeer	Newport Y C	R Journmans	cat	3d c	2	1				1
Restless	Sav Y C	H A Palmer	bat		2	1	1	1		
Rhoda	Oswego				1					
Rhoda	Buzzards Bay				1					4th
Rocket	B Y C		cat	18 6	1					1
Robinson, Nat. C	Bal Y C		cat	15 5	10	5	7	5	2	
Rosa	Car Y C		slp	2d c	1	1	1	1		
Rosy H	J C Y C	Geo Geissel	cat	18	3	1	1	1		
Rust, Moses	Gloucester	Esty McCeary			2				1	
S. X	Gloucester	A Hobbs			1					1
**Sadie	S B M F	A L Dean	sprit	11 6	2	1	1	1		
Sadie C	Dux Y C	– Williamson		3d c	2				1	
Sans Souci	Alb Y C	S S Y D	slp	27 2	2	1	2	2		
Sappho	Lachenee Boat C	D Heath			2	2	2	2		
Sassacus	Gloucester	B Griffin	cat	u 17	2	1	1	1		
Saunders, Joe	L I Y C	M McMahon	slp	21 10	1	1	1	1		
Schuyler, David H	Ph Y C		t u	17	8	2	3	2		
Sea Foam	R N S Y S	V-Com Hussey	schr	27 t	6	1	1	1	1	
Sea Foam	S S M F	J F Browning		14	1					1
Sea Foam	Washington	– Clarvoe			1	1	1	1		
Shadow	E Y C	Jos Bigelow	slp	33 6	3	2	2	2	1	
Shamrock	S B Y C	M J Driscoll	cat	21 6	4				1	
Sheila	Q Y C	C A Merrill	cat		1				1	
Sheila	Detroit Y C		slp	33 8 o a	1					1
Shuck	S C Y C	Em Bazil			5	1	1	1		
Silver Spray	Clev Y Ass	Samuel Law	slp	24 6	2					1, 6
Siren	Dux Y C	L H Keith	slp	33 10	9	7	8	8	1	
Snow Bird	P I Y C	M Hughes	t b		1	1	1	1		
Solita	Fondulac				1	1	1	1		
Sophia, Emma	Emp Y C	Jacob Varian	slp	21 10	4	1	1	1		
Spurr, Thos	South Y C		t u	15	4	1	1	1		
Sport	S B M F	J Bertram	sprit	10 4	2	1	1	1		
Sprite	Buzzards Bay		slp	20 11	2					1
Starlight	S B M F	J Winniat	sprit	13–14	1	1	1	1		
Starrie	Alb Y C	– Bulger	slp	25	1					
Stella	Toledo Y C	Com Smith			1				1	
Stella	Q C Y C		slp	30 6	2	1	1	1		1
Stella	St Ann's Y C	– Perrault	o b		1	1	1	1		
Stormy Petrel	Clev Y Ass				1					
Stranger	Clev Y Ass	Saml Law	cat	28	2					4th
Sunbeam	Bn Y C	W S Nickerson	slp	24 6	8	2	1	1	1	
Sunshine	Newport Y C	Chas Cobb	cat		1	1	1	1		
Surprise	B Q Y C		slp	10 t	2				1	4th
Swan	S Y C		slp		1				1	
Sylph	B Y C	A C Wheelwright	schr	45 6	3	2	2	2	1	
Tallulah	Sav Y C	Isaac Beckett		3d c	2	2	2	2		
Tarantella	Emp Y C	Fred Hughes	cata	34	2	2	2	2		
Thistle	Q Y C	W H Litchfield	cat	20 9	7	6*	3			
Thistle	Bn Y C	E C Palmer	slp		2	1		1		
Thistle	Salem Y C	Snow Rich	cat	19 6	2	1	1	*		
Thistle	Riverton			1st c	1	1	1	1		
Thorn	Salem Y C	John Newcomb	cat	19 6	2					1
Tidal Wave	N Y Y C	Daniel Cook	schr	107 6	1	1	1	1		
Topham, J B	Marblehead	Leeraw & Coates	wht	16	2	1	1	1		
Topsey	Prov Y C	C E Kent	slp	18 6	3				1	
Triton	H I Y C	D H McKay	slp	33 10	3	1	1			
Troublo	Gloucester	E Tucker		14 6	2					1
Tulip	Salem Y C	W T Servey	cat	16 4	5	3	3	2*		
Twilight	P Y C	W A Charlton	slp	36 7	1	1	1	1		
Twilight	N Y C	J Meadowcraft	cat	22 5	4	1	1	1		
Undine	A Y C	A L Swain	cat	17 3	8				1	1
Undine	Prov Y C	Thos Lowe	slp	22 2	2	1	1			
Unique	Dux Y C	– Clark		2d c	2	1	1	1		
Unique	S B Y C	J Stewart	cat	19 10	4					1
Unique	Clev Y Ass	F H Schofield	slp	19 3	3	2	2	2		4th
Unknown	Bn Y C	B T Wendell	slp	23	4					1
Vernon	Sav Y C	V-Com Schley		1st c	2	1	1	1		
Veronica	S B Y C	S Chamberlain	slp	20 10	6	2	4	4		
Vesper	W L Y C	Frank Hiden			1				1	
Vesta	Salem Y C	F A Gardner	slp		2	1				
Viking	S B Y C D Y C	W H Gorman S P Freeman	slp	33 abt	6	4	4	4	1	
Violetta	S B Y C	J G Lanning	slp	21 9	3	1	1	1		
Virgie	S Ms	J A Wiehl		2d c	3	1	1	1		
Vision	N Y Y C	J J Alexandre	slp	60 2	3	2	2	2		
Viva	P Y C E Y C	Vice-Com Paul J W Benson	slp	40	1	1	1	1		
Vixen	N Y Y C	F C Lawrence	slp	44 1	4	2	3	3		
Vixen	Clev Y Ass	Messrs. Rettzer	slp	21 9	1	1	1	1		
Vixen	Philadelphia		skiff		1	1	1	1		
Volante	B Y C	Geo S Rice	slp	21 9	3				1	
Volante	N Y C	Messrs Hitchcock	cat	39 11	1	1	1	1		
Volante	R N S Y S	F Rudolf	schr	9 t	4				1	
Waif	B Y C	L M Clark	slp	28 7	10	2	2	2	1	
Wallace	Pensacola	Dixon Reed	slp	28 7	1	1	1	1		
Wanderer	Providence Y C	B Davis	cat	24 2	2	1	1	1		
Wanderer	Mon Y C	G M Glassford	slp	3d c	1					1
Wanderer	Dux Y C	J D Gaines	cat	4th c	1					1
Wanderer	Calf Island	J Turne	cat		1	1	1	1		
Waquoit	B Y C	A T Perkins	slp	21 6	2	1	1	1		
Warren Lizzie	New Y C	– Thomas	cat	1st c	3	3	2	2		
Wasserfrau	Newport	Walter Bliven	cat	4th c	1				1	
Water Witch	S B Y C	H T Hutchings	cat	19	4	4	4	4		
Wave	S Y C	J C Barron	slp	41	2	1	1	1		
Wave	Y Y C	F C Wyllie	cat	1st c	2	1	1	1		
Wayward	Detroit Y C		slp	33 4 o a	1	1	1	1		
Weller, Sam	Prov Y C	– Harmon	wht	15 9	1	1	1	1		
White, Henry	Providence		cat	16 9	1				1	
Whitewing	Q Y C	V-Com Klotz	slp	41	2				1	
Widgewake	B Q Y C		slp	5 t	2	1	1	1	1	
Wilcox	War Y C		cat	17 7	1	1	1	1		
Wildfire	Q Y C	H A Keith	cat	17 3	9	1	3	1*		
Willie	J C Y C	M Lampson	slp	20–25	1	1	1	1		
Wind	A Y C	Wm Peet	cat	22	2	1	1	1		
Windward	E Y C	Geo O Shattuck	slp	46 6	1	1	1	1		
Windward	Buzzard's Bay	– Rhodes	slp	26 10	1				1	
Wineman	Yon Y C		skiff		1					
Winsome	A Y C	R-Com Norton	slp	41 abt	2	1	1	1		
Winsome	S B M F	– Condon			1				1	
Xiphias	Southern Y C	– Howard	slp	21 11	3	3	2	3		
Zarita	S F Y C	Peter Stopen	cata	33 6	1	1	1	1		
Zephyr	Chi Y C			3d c	2					
Zephyr	W B Y C	– Croak			1	1	1	1		
Zitella	Kingston		slp		1	1	1	1		
Zoe	Southern Y C	Com O'Brien	slp	30 9	2	1	1	1		

* In the race of the Nahasset Y. C., Sept. 6th, a question arose as to the time of *Axis* at the start. It is yet undecided. The first and second prizes were taken by *Axis* and *Psyche*, but which takes the first is yet in doubt. The question marks in *Psyche*'s and *Axis*'s lists refer to this race.

** *Sadie* was awarded first prize as Marblehead, June 17th, in the "dory" class. As she is not a dory, the prize is not counted.

PUBLISHER'S DEPARTMENT.

BETHABARA WOOD FOR RODS.—We recently handled a lot of this wood at A. B. Shipley & Son's, of Philadelphia. A strip six feet long, and an eighth of an inch thick, was bent into a hoop, and flew back straight as an arrow. It seemed to us that it could have been tied into a knot with the same result. This wood, we are informed, comes from British Guinea, and is used in rod making. It is beautiful to work, polishing like bone; has a long fibre, and is highly elastic. Its chief virtue is, that when made into rods, it will not set or lose its arrow-like straightness when hard used or exposed carelessly to excessive heat or moisture. A gentleman in Springfield, Mass., who is a prominent archer, writes as follows about this wood:

"I have made a bow entirely of it, and five double bows with hickory backs. As I have told you, I am an enthusiastic archer, and I have tried many woods, and many bows, and from all tests the Bethabara has come out ahead, and I will back it against any known wood for long bows. I have sold two backed bows to gentlemen, in other clubs than my own, and they are superior to Highfield's London bows, weight for weight."

DANGER SIGNALS.—Five eminent men have died within the past few weeks of Bright's Disease, and many more will soon die of the same fearful destroyer because they do not take Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure, the only sure remedy for this and other kidney and liver diseases.—[*Adv.*

—The National Railway Publication Company, who publish the Travelers' Official Railway Guide, the Rand-McNally Official and Railway Guide and Hand-Book, have removed to 46 Bond street, New York.

A DOG UNDER SCIENTIFIC MEDICAL TREATMENT.—Thos. Murphy, of 661 Cass avenue, Detroit, had a fine dog, which was the playmate of his children, but it was stolen some days ago and sold to the janitor of the Detroit Medical College for the purpose of vivisection. Mr. Murphy learned of the whereabouts of his pet and at once called on the college authorities. The experimenter was produced, and it was learned that a portion of the dog's skull had been removed and part of the brain taken out. Mr. Murphy begged that the dog be destroyed at once, and the Professor of Physiology, noticing the evident distress of Mr. Murphy, assured him that he knew nothing of the history of the animal, but promised to undertake to restore the animal to health and to its owner. The dog was put under a course of scientific treatment, and the case is to-day most interesting.

☞ *Correspondents will please address all letters to the Forest and Stream Publishing Company.*

Forest and Stream and Rod and Gun

AS WE do not employ any authorized agents or canvassers, we offer our friends in every locality who will give any time or attention to collecting and forwarding subscriptions, the following inducements to obtain subscribers for the "FOREST AND STREAM" at the rates and commissions given below:

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Amount to remit us,	3 " .75	6 " $1.50	1 " $3.00	2 " $5.50	3 " $8.00

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Subscriptions may begin at any time during the year, and may run for any length of time, but no subscription will be entered on our books until the money for the same has been received at this office.

No commission will be allowed on the first SINGLE subscription, but the commission due on the first two subscriptions may be deducted from the second, and thereafter the commission can be retained on each succeeding subscription. You are sure of the commission which you retain, and also have an equal chance to get from $25 to $100 of the cash premiums in six months.

Sample Copy, Subscription Blanks and a handsome Show Card (to be posted in a conspicuous place) sent free on application.

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Miscellaneous Advertisements.

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MANUFACTURER OF
Fine Archery.



Send for descriptive price list. 80 and 82 William street, New York.

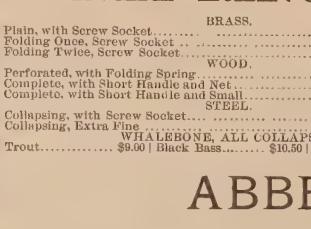
KEEP'S SHIRTS
ARE THE VERY BEST.

Boys' and Youths' Shirts, all complete, best quality, $1 each.
KEEP'S PATENT PARTLY-MADE SHIRTS, only plain seams to finish, 6 for $7.
KEEP'S CUSTOM SHIRTS, very best, MADE TO MEASURE, 6 for $9. Fit guaranteed.
NIGHT SHIRTS, all styles, extra length, $1 each.
An elegant set of extra heavy gold-plated Buttons presented to purchasers of six shirts.
KEEP'S KID GLOVES FOR GENTS, the very best, plain or embroidered, $1.10 per pair.
KEEP'S UMBRELLAS.
BEST GINGHAM, patent protected ribs, $1 each. Warranted. Fifty per cent. stronger than any other umbrella.
REGINA and TWILLED SILK UMBRELLAS and CANES in all styles.
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Comprises all the newest and best goods for Fall wear. CANTON and SCARLET TWILLED FLANNEL from 75c. to $1.50. ANGOLA FLEECE, SCOTCH WOOL and SHETLAND SHIRTS and DRAWERS, from 60c. to $2.50 each. SCARLET WOOL KNIT SHIRTS and DRAWERS, $1.25 to $1.50 each.
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Are now ready in Gents' Silk, Linen and Cambric Handkerchiefs, Scarfs in elegant designs and effects. Our gold-plated Jewelry is the best quality. Scarf Rings, Pins, Studs, Sleeve and Collar Buttons at about half the usual cost elsewhere.
Shirts only delivered free.
Merchants will be furnished with trade circulars on application, as we furnish the trade on the most favorable terms.
Samples and Circulars mailed free.
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SKUNK, RED FOX, COON, MUSKRAT
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BOUGHT FOR CASH
t tthe highest market prices.
Send for circular with full particulars.
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John Harriott,
Gun Engraver.
Prompt attention, first-class Workmanship and satisfactory prices guaranteed.
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THE GUN OF THE FUTURE.



WM. POWELL & SON'S
Hammerless Shot Gun, $250

It has the finest mechanical action, the surest safety catch, finest finish. Pattern guaraneed.

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Sole agents for the United States.
These Guns are on Exhibition at 84 Chambers St., New York City.

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BRASS.

Plain, with Screw Socket	$1.50
Folding Once, Screw Socket	2.00
Folding Twice, Screw Socket	2.50
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Perforated, with Folding Spring	$1.50
Complete, with Short Handle and Net	2.50
Complete, with Short Handle and Small STEEL.	2.00
Collapsing, with Screw Socket	$2.50
Collapsing, Extra Fine	4.00
WHALEBONE, ALL COLLAPSING.	
Trout $9.00 | Black Bass $10.50 | Salmon	$18.00

NETS.

HAND-MADE MINNOW DIP NETS.

Linen	$0.35	.50	.65	.80	$1.00	$1.15	$1.40	$1.65	$2.00	$3.00
Cotton	—	.25	.30	.35	.45	.60	.80	1.00	1.25	1.75
Inch's deep	6	12	14	16	18	20	24	30	36	48

HAND-MADE LANDING NETS.

Linen	$0.40	.50	.65	.75	.85	$1.00	$1.10
Cotton	.20	.35	.50	.60	.70	.80	.90
Inches deep	14	20	24	26	28	30	34
Cotton				$0.20		.25	.30
Inches deep				.13		.16	.18

ABBEY & IMBRIE,
48 Maiden Lane, New York.

CLEARANCE SALE.
Twenty Per Cent. Reduction.

IN ORDER TO REDUCE OUR STOCK AS MUCH AS POSSIBLE before removing to our new store, and to make room for our new stock of

Hammerless Guns,

we offer our entire stock of guns with hammers at 20 per cent. reduction from our catalogue prices. Most of these guns are of newest design and all are of standard makes, as follows:—

1 JAMES PURDY, in case, 12-bore, 7 lbs.
5 E.M. RILEY, & Co., 10-bores.
22 W. & C. SCOTT & SON (3 Primier quality). Other qualities from $70 to $150, including 2 20-bores.
14 W. W. GREENER, ranging from $70 to $200
21 P. WEBLEY & SON, " " $60 to $200
9 WESTLEY RICHARDS, " " $150 to $200
9 COLTS, ranging from $50 to $125
17 PARKER BROS, " " $50 to $125
13 E. REMINGTON & SON, " " $40 to $60
3 NICHOLS & LEFEVRE; one "E" and two "D" quality; and about 75 cheaper grades ranging in price from $30 to $50.

Under our proposed reduction any of the above guns will be sold at a discount of 20 per cent. from above prices. Also the following

Second-hand Guns:

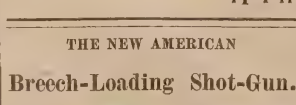
18-bore W & C SCOTT & SON 11 lbs. choked, nett $100
1 10-bore J. D. DOUGALL, best quality; lock fast; 8¼ lbs. nett ..... $200.
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1 10-bore W. W. GREENER, Treble-wedge fast; 8¼ lbs., nett $150

SEND STAMP FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE AND PRICE LIST.

Our new stock of
W. W. GREENER and WESTLEY RICHARDS HAMMERLESS GUNS,
will be the largest in this country. Hammerless catalogue ready for distribution about April 1st.

J. PALMER O'NEIL & CO.,
41 Fifth Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

THE NEW AMERICAN
Breech-Loading Shot-Gun.
SIMPLE AND DURABLE.



Rebounding Lock.
Chokebore Barrels.

For close, hard shooting excels all others. Extra heavy guns for ducks a specialty. Send stamp for circular. HYDE & SHATTUCK, Manufacturers, Hatfield, Mass.

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DUCKS WANTED—Wanted ducks raised from wild fowl to stock a preserve, State kinds, quantity and prices, delivered at my farm, Jobstown, Burlington County, N. J.
oc 25-4t P. LORILLARD.

WANTED—LIVE QUAIL to stock a farm. Address, stating price, etc., J. H. C., Box 535, Jersey City, N. J. Jan15-1t

WANTED.—Fox hound bitch that has been lined. Address N. ELMORE, Granby, Ct.
Jan15-eot.

WANTED.—500 pair of quail for stocklands of Lancastor Game Association.
F. A. DIFFENDERFFEN, Sec.,
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For Sale.

Live Trout For Sale.
Twenty-six thousand, one year old. Bred at the Aquetong Trout Ponds.
For terms, address
THOMPSON BROTHERS,
New Hope, Bucks Co., Penn.

The Kennel.

STUD BEAGLE.—Victer is by imported Rattler, out of imported Blue Bell; full pedigree; 13½ inches high; weighs 16 lbs.; color, white, black and tan, and ticked. Stud fee, $10. Stud pointer Gay, by champion Snapshot, out of Fanny II.; full pedigree. Fee, $25. Will take dog pup from approved bitches for stud fee.
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FOR SALE.—SENSATION—Queen II., Pointer puppies.—A few puppies of the above celebrated stock for sale; terms reasonable. Queen II. is by Champion Sancho, ex-champion Queen II. These puppies are now over three months old. Address Garrett Roach, Box 33 College Point, L. I. Jan 15 2mo

FOR SALE.—The black, tan and mottled, rabbit hound, Racer, two years old, sound, and true driver. Price $10. Also thoroughly broken fox hound, five years old. Price $15. Address A McDONALD, Rockland, Me

IN THE STUD.
"RED GROUSE,"
IMPORTED IRISH SETTER.
Address EDWARD LOHMAF, 171, 87th St., N. Y.
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PURE IRISH SETTERS. — Champion Elcho, Plunket, and Rory O'Moore stock, from six weeks to one year old, for sale at very low prices. Also, a perfectly broken Irish bitch, by Elcho. Address, E. J. ROBBINS, Westerfield, Conn.

TWO SETTER DOG PUPS FOR SALE. —$5 a piece; pedigree good. CHARLES H. VAN VECHTEN, Victor, Ontario Co., N. Y.
Jan.15,1t

TO EXCHANGE.—A magnificent pointer dog, three years old, for a setter or a brace of Irish pups. Address, W. W. McCAIN, Rush, Pa. Jan.15,2t

New Advertisements.

SALMON ANGLING.

DEPARTMENT OF MARINE & FISHERIES,
FISHERIES BRANCH,
OTTAWA, 31st *Dec.*, 1879.

WRITTEN OFFERS will be received to 1st of April next for the ANGLING PRIVILEGES of the following rivers:—

River Kegashka (*North Shore*).
River Watsheeshoo do.
River Washeecootai do.
River Romaine do.
River Musquarro do.
River Pashasheeboo do.
River Corneille do.
River Agwanus do.
River Magpie do.
River Trout do.
River St. Marguerite do.
River Pentecost do.
River Mistassini do.
River Bessie do.
River Little Cascapedia (*Bai des Chaleurs*).
River Nouvelle do.
River Escumenac do.
River Malbaie (*near Perce*).
River Magdalen (*South Shore*).
River Montlouis do.
River Tobique (*New Brunswick*).
River Nashwaak do.
River Jacquet do.
River Charlo do.
River Jupiter (*Anticosti Island*).
River Salmon do.

Rent per annum to be stated; payable in advance.

Leases to run for from *one* to *five* years.

Lessees to employ guardians at private cost.

By order

W. F. WHITCHER,
Commissioner of Fisheries.

The Kennel.

CHOICE RED IRISH SETTERS FOR SALE.—Sired by our Arlington, winner of First at Boston and St. Louis, 1879, and ran in Eastern Field Trials; out of imported Flora, winner of First New York, 1878, First Boston, 1879; and Phantom, First New York, 1879. Prices low. LINCOLN & HELLYAR, Warren, Mass. Jan.8,tf

PURE LAVERACK PUPS FOR SALE.—Sire, the great sire of winners, Carlowitz, dam Princess Nellie, she by Pride of the Border, out of champion Petrel the dam of Gladstone. Also pups by Carlowitz out of other bitches, at hard-time prices. Medicines for all diseases; collars, whips, whistles, chains, couplers, check-cords, muzzles, etc. M. VON CULIN, Delaware City, Del. Jan.8,tf

FOR SALE—Gordon setter pups; two spayed bitches, one dog; whelped Sept. 11th 1879; will exchange for English mastiff pup, cocker or clumber spaniel: imported stock, full pedigree. Address E. M. DORR, JR., Dedham, Mass. Dec.18-tf.

FOR SALE.—Lemon and white pointer pups, whelped November 24th, by Orgill's champion Rush, ex-Rose, she by champion Snapshot ex-Gypsy. Also English Willoughby pug dog, sixteen month's old, by Nunn's champion Baron; imported. Address, HENRY W. LIVINGSTON, 133 West Forty-second street., New York. Jan1,tf

MR. W. H. PIERCE'S (Courtlandt Kennel, Peekskill, N. Y.,) pure Gordon setter bitch Jinnie, J. R. Tilley's Mab—Jerome's Shot, whelped Jan. 2d, 1880, nine puppies—seven dogs and two bitches, by Dr. S. Fleet Speir's Gordon dog Gypsum. All black and tan, and very evenly marked.

FOR SALE.—A fine English Beagle Hound, twenty months old. Address Jan15-1t Box 119 Tamaqua, Penn.

The Kennel.

Neversink Lodge Kennels.

The following celebrated Dogs are in the stud.

DOGS:

St Bernard dog "Marco"; rough coated, two years old; a magnificent animal—Rev. J. Cumming Macdona's stock—second prizes Hanover Show and Rochester.

New Foundland dog "Keeper"; four years old; first prize Westminster Kennel Show, 1879.

Pointer dog, "Croxteth,"; liver and white; one and a half year old; out of Lord Sefton's renowned stock—one of the handsomest pointers in the United States. Second prize in the Hanover International Show.

Blue Belton setter, "Decimal Dash," eighteen months old; sired by Llewellyn's celebrated "Dash"—a magnificent stud dog—never exhibited.

Irish setter, "Rover II"; pure red; son of Macdona's champion "Rover." Never exhibited.

English setter, "Ranger II"; a pure bred Laverack, son of Macdona's celebrated "Ranger" His get won first at Hanover and Paris shows, and second at Puppy Stakes in Eastern Field Trials 1879.

Stud fee, $25.00.

For Sale.

The get of the following thoroughbred

Bitches.

St. Bernard "Braunfels," rough coated, out of Prince Solm's celebrated stock; a magnificent bitch, in whelp to "Marco," 1st prizes in Hanover and Rochester show.

Pointer "Queen," liver and white. 1st Westminster Kennel Show 1878, in whelp to "Croxteth.

Gordon setter "Beauty," 1st Boston Show 1878, 2nd New York Show 1878.

Pointer "Dora" liver and white, out of "Queen" and "Sancho."

Blue Belton setter "Silk"

Irish Setter "Moya," out of Col. Hilliard's "Palmerston," in whelp to "Rover II.

English Setter "Donna," white and lemon.

Pups can be secured by an early application. Besides I offer for sale pointers and setters of minor quality, but of good thoroughbred stock; full pedigrees. Also, several puppies of champion "Queen," by champion "Sensation."

Having engaged the services of Macdona's renowned field trial breaker I am prepared to book orders for thoroughly broken dogs, deliverable, autumn, 1880. Particulars will be furnished on application to A. E. GODEFFROY, Guymard, Orange Co., N. Y.

Fleas! Fleas! Worms! Worms!

Steadman's Flea Powder for Dogs.

A BANE TO FLEAS—A BOON To DOGS.

THIS POWDER is guaranteed to kill fleas on dogs or any other animals, or money returned. It is put up in patent boxes with sliding pepper box top, which greatly facilitates its use. Simple and efficacious.

Price 50 cents by mail, Postpaid.

ARECA NUT FOR WORMS IN DOGS,

A CERTAIN REMEDY.

Put up in boxes containing ten powders, with full directions for use.

Price 50 cents per Box by mail.

Both the above are recommended by ROD AND GUN and FOREST AND STREAM.

CONROY, BISSET & MALLESON,
65 Fulton Street, N. Y.

HENRY C. SQUIRES,
oct 12 1 Cortlandt Street, N. Y.

FOR SALE.—I have Vols. 2, 3, 4 and 5, of "American Sportman," and Vols. 6, 7, 8, and 9, of "Rod and Gun," or a complete set to present date that I will sell low. Also a pointer bitch, imported, four and a half years old. For particulars, address H., Jan16-1t. Clyde, Wayne Co. N. Y.

MANGE.

MANGE. MANGE.

GLOVER'S IMPERIAL MANGE CURE is warranted to cure all kinds and conditions of mange or skin diseases of any nature on dogs or cattle without injury to the animal. One application is usually all that is necessary. H. GLOVER, Sole prop't'r Imperial Kennel, Tom's River, N. J. - Agents: Conroy, Bissett & Malleson, 65 Fulton st., N. Y.; John P. Lovell & Sons, Dock Square, Boston; Jos. C. Grabb & Co., 712 Market st., Phila.; F. P. Taylor, 72 East Madison st., Chicago; Crookes, Hilder & Co., 604 North Fourth st., St. Louis. Price, 50 cents.

The Kennel.

SPRATT'S PATENT
LONDON

Meat Fibrine Dog Cakes.

Awarded Silver Medal, Paris, 1878—Medal from British Government, and 21 other Gold and Silver Medals.



Trade Mark.

SOLE AGENTS FOR THE UNITED STATES

FRANCIS O. De LUZE & CO,
18 South William Street, New York.

Also Spratt's Dog Soap, and direct orders taken for Spratt's Medicines.

Train Your Own Dogs.

BY THE USE of M. Von Culin's patent Spike Collar, dogs of any age, no matter how old or stubborn, can be thoroughly trained in a fraction of the time required by any other method. Ill-trained dogs broken of all faults, no matter how long practiced. Dogs broken of bird biting, gun-shyness, whip-shyness, shot-breaking, unsteadiness on the point, chasing birds and rabbits, hedge hunting. Any dog, old or young, taught to retrieve (put in your hand) as a duty, no play; to point game, to back-stand, drop to shot, hand, wing and word, to quarter his ground, and work to hand and whistle. To hunt up headed for live game and for foot scent in retrieving cripples.

DISTEMPER AND WORMS

Distemper and worms kill more dogs than all other diseases combined. Learn how to prevent and cure. Send 25 cents for book on treatment of distemper in dogs.

Send 3ct stamp for letters from sportsmen in all parts of America, who have used my collar. Price, with book of instruction, by mail post paid, $3.

M. Von Culin, Delaware City, Del.

FOR SALE.—One deep red Irish setter, three years; and one liver and white ticked Morford-Gildersleeve, four years. These are finely broken dogs and excellent retrievers, and full authentic pedigrees with references will be given. Price, $40 each; or, $75 for the brace. Address A. T., care FOREST AND STREAM. Must be sold. Jan.8,3t

MICKE'S

Never Failing Dog Distemper Cure, and Flea Destroyer.

For sale by all Druggists at 25 Cents each.

Wholesale Agents—Bruen & Hobart, 214 Fulton Street, N. Y.; Smith, Kline & Co., 309 N. Third Street, Phila.; Finley & Thompson, 35 Magazine Street, New Orleans, La.; W. H. Holabird, Valparaiso, Ind.; Trimble & Kleibacker, Baltimore. Cure or Destroyer sent by mail on receipt of 25c., to L. A. MICKE, Easton, Pa.

HARD-MOUTHED RETRIEVERS

Broken by the use of a simple device invented by W. H. Holabird, the Sportsmen's Clothier. Send 25c. in stamps, and it will be forwarded, free of expense. Gen. W. B. Shattuc, of Cincinnati, ordered one last week. He writes:—"I received the 'Bag' all right; it's the best thing I ever saw for the purpose."

A splendid line of Sportsmen's Clothing very cheap.

W. H. HOLABIRD,
Jan1,tf VALPARAISO, IND.

ST. BERNARDS FOR SALE.—The undersigned, wishing to reduce his kennel offers for sale several magnificent imported Mount St. Bernard dogs and bitches, carefully selected from the best European strains. To be sold for no fault. For prices, pedigrees, etc., address,
LE ROY Z. COLLINS,
Sept 18-tf Lancaster, Mass., U. S. A.

The Kennel.

ASA L. SHERWOOD.

Skaneateles, N. Y.

GORDON ENGLISH, AND FIELD TRIAL SETTERS
OF PUREST STRAINS.

COCKER SPANIEL

BREEDING KENNEL

—OF—

M. P. McKoon, Franklin, Delaware Co., N. Y.

I KEEP ONLY COCKERS of the finest strains. I sell only young stock. I guarantee satisfaction and safe delivery to every customer. These beautiful and intelligent dogs cannot be beaten for ruffed grouse and woodcock shooting and retrieving. Correspondents inclosing stamp will get printed pedigrees, circulars, testimonials, etc. j10

IN THE STUD,

ENGLISH SETTER DOG,

RAY,

BRED BY MR. CHARLES H. RAYMOND,

By his PRIDE OF THE BORDER, out of his DIMITY, and formerly owned by Mr. Edmund Orgill. Winner of first prizes at Philadelphia and Boston, 1879.

FEE, $25.00.

Address,

HENRY W. LIVINGSTON,
133 West Forty-second Street, New York.
Jan1,t

Imperial Kennel



Setters and Pointers thoroughly Field Broken.
Young Dogs handled with skill and judgment.
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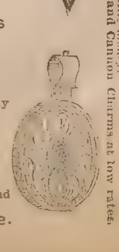
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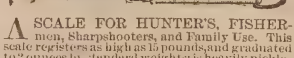
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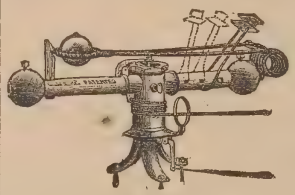
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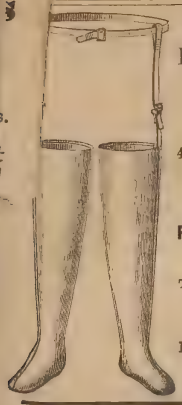
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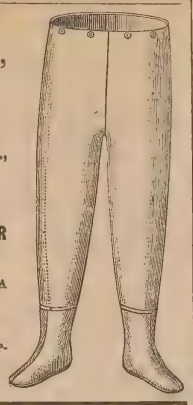
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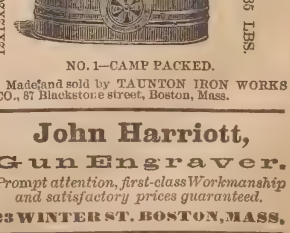
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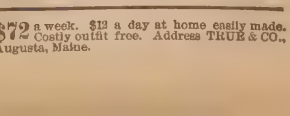
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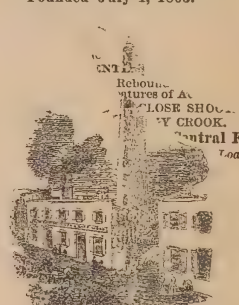
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The East Branch of the Penobscot.

TWO HUNDRED MILES THROUGH MAINE IN A CANVAS CANOE.

A DESCRIPTION of our first camp in the woods will acquaint the reader with the arrangement of the many after, and make him familiar with the picture of our daily surroundings.

Our wall tent, 10x12 feet, was soon unfolded, and selecting a prominent point of the high bank which commanded the river, we immediately set about cutting the three necessary poles on which to erect it. We trimmed all projecting twigs from the ridge and front upright poles, but left them on the rear one, that we might make it useful on which to hang cups, belts, candlesticks and lanterns. Here the Quartermaster's whittling propensity came in use, and another pole was notched by him and pressed into service inside the last, which served as a rack for our guns and rods.

Great care was taken that the notches which held the ridge-pole were not too long, or they would tear the tent, and that the angles of the roof should accommodate any passing shower. Then we cut short pins from the white birches, and with the ropes at the sides soon drew the tent into position. While Bowley (our cook) was making bread and coffee, frying salt pork and trout for our evening's repast, the resounding blows of Waller's axe could be heard in the forest, gathering logs for the camp fire, and Morris was cutting fir boughs for the historic camp-bed. It is wonderful how comfortable a bed this makes, while its delightful, health-giving odor is so invigorating to the system. Our table outside the tent was usually made of four forked sticks, on which we put others crosswise, and on these we laid splits of wood; and for seats, rolled into position a convenient log, or used the many wooden pails containing our provisions. On rainy days we sat on the ground in the tent, and used these pails of various sizes and heights as an extension table, smiling to think how easily we could conform to any condition in the woods. At the head of the tent a choice position was given to our photographer's camera and chemicals, together with our travelling bags, rifles, cartridge boxes and books, while at our feet was distributed the pails of provisions and heavier part of our "kit." About one and a half feet was allowed to each man for sleeping accommodations, an imaginary line only dividing off the guides, we being arranged somewhat similar to sardines in a box—only our heads were all in one direction. Immediately after leaving camp the next morning we entered the "rips," or rough water of the river. For about ten miles there was little necessity of paddling, the velocity of the stream sweeping us along without extra effort. These last few miles were very exciting, as following in the wake of the birch canoes, we guided our canvas craft past boulders and sunken rocks, while the guides, constantly on the alert for our welfare, shouted or waved their hands to warn us of dangerous places.

Passing close to the bank on the left of the boisterous water, we shot the Pine Stream Falls, and soon rested in the foamy waters below, where our Artist at once immortalized the party. The amount of strength and activity displayed by the guides in handling their canoes past falls and rapids is astonishing. With their slender "setting poles," eleven feet in length, armed at one end with a sharp iron spike of six inches, they will steer the canoe with unerring certainty, or hold it quivering in waters that would seem to engulf it.

A hasty lunch, and we soon reached the mouth of the east branch (eighteen miles from the Northeast Carry), where a scene of special beauty burst upon us in the white-capped waves of Chesuncook Lake and distant view of Mount Katahdin and the Sourdnahunk range. Paddling across the head of Chesuncook Lake, which is seventeen miles in length and three miles in width, we passed the mouth of Caucomgomoc Stream, and entered the Umbazooksus River. We had hardly recovered from the exertion in crossing the lake when we espied in the tall meadow grass on the bank of the stream a large black bear, who, standing on his hind legs, nodded an approving welcome. The quickness with which he dropped on his four feet and plunged into the thicket, gave us little opportunity to return his compliments with our rifles.

Another camp, and the next day we passed in safety the Umbazooksus Stream and Lake, and at 8 A. M. arrived at the long-dreaded Mud Pond Carry. This path through the woods to Mud Pond is a little over two miles long, and is detested by tourists, and execrated by the guides. Many weeks before my departure for Maine I had been accosted by a friend (who had made the St. John's trip), and asked to give him, on my return, the full particulars of my experience on this "carry." I was not, therefore, taken by surprise, but was prepared to meet it manfully on its own ground, and fight the battle to the best of my ability.

I had provided myself for this special undertaking with long rubber wading pants, or stockings, reaching to my hips, and further incased my feet in a heavy pair of canvas hob-nailed shoes: the latter I also found useful in wading streams. Even while selecting our provisions at the Kineo House, this and that luxury had been debated upon or withdrawn as an article too heavy for transportation on Mud Pond Carry. Its obstacles to our senses had also been made prominent by the daily conversation of the guides, and our imaginations of that gulf greatly awakened. On reaching the portage the canoes were drawn ashore, turned over to dry, goods removed, and each one selecting what he could support, we started off, Indian file, to make the best of the difficulties. On the right-hand side of the path, within a few rods of the Umbazooksus Lake, will be found a cool and refreshing stream of water, at which we quenched our thirst. At first the path was dry, and only occasional pools of water, easily turned, interrupted our advance. But soon the pools grew thicker and thicker, lengthening to greater extent than before, and with our loads on our backs we plunged forward, sinking time and time again to our knees in the soft muddy water. It makes a deal of difference, the nature and position of the load on one's back, and whether it is steady in its position or has a shifting propensity. I have known a pair of oars dodging about on one's shoulders to be heavier and more inconvenient than five times that burden in guns and ammunition. I had selected as the task for my left shoulder my shot gun, and attaching to it, a broiler, coffee-pot, gridiron and other impedimenta of camp and cooking utensils, detailed to the right a bag of 200 shot and rifle cartridges. Picture not only one but six man so loaded, forcing their way through the muddy path, slipping and floundering, first on one side and then on the other, under the conglomerated load of "camp kit." An opening in the dark, hot woods, half way across, and our burdens are lowered to the ground, to return to the lake for another cargo. A lunch, and on we go another mile, when the branches lock closer and closer about us, making our load seem double its weight, until with joy we discover from a slight elevation at the end of the "carry" the tranquil surface of Mud Pond. A portion of this course is evidently at some seasons of the year the head of a brook, and the writer found in a small isolated pool of water, only a foot square, a lively trout four inches in length.

Our guides told how, during some months of the year, they had dragged their boats two-thirds of the way across, remarking that the only dry part this year was the temperate way in which they were treated.

The canoes on the guides shoulders were the last loads to cross, and as it was now 6 P.M., one can make some estimate of the work done, seeing we had only accomplished two miles that day.

Launching our canoes on Mud Pond, some two miles in width, of uninteresting scenery, we bent our remaining energies to the reciprocating paddle, and were soon on the other side and canoeing the sluggish waters of Mud Pond Stream. Its mouth was clogged by great weather-beaten logs, which necessitated the laborious use of our axes before forcing a passage into Chamberlain Lake. The sun was hardly half an hour above the horizon as we crossed this beautiful lake, two-and-a-half miles to the opposite shore, and camped on its white pebbly beach at the foot of a farm. This was the only one of three habitations which we saw on our trip, and the delight which we experienced was as great as the recovery of a lost trail in the woods by the tourist mentioned in the following incident: A brother angler, while on a lonesome path in this very neighborhood, found one day a piece of birch bark nailed to a tree on which was inscribed these familiar lines:

"This is the way I long have sought,
And mourned because I found it not."

Chamberlain Farm consisted of one log house, eight or ten barns, and about three hundred acres of cleared land, if, where in some portions you can jump from stump to stump may be called "cleared land." The buildings are situated on a hill fronting the lake and command a view of the greater part of the water. Mr. Nutting (who with his three sons has charge of the farm,) is six feet high, straight as an Indian, with heavy high cheek bones, black moustache, and his face is thoroughly tanned by exposure to the sun. The farm with others in this vicinity is owned by Messrs. Coe & Pingree, of Bangor. Maine, who possess vast tracks of this wilderness, which they lumber and pass the result of their efforts to the markets along the coast of the State. During the summer months the product of the farm is gathered into the barns and is used to feed the hundreds of "log drivers," who, in the winter and spring are annually sent to this region. These "loggers" are a hardy set of men, receiving $1.50 a day when "on the drive," and work from 2 A.M. to 10 P.M., often exposed to great perils and the inclemency of the weather. Large herds of cattle and sheep are pastured here, and on the hill at the rear of the house I noticed a number of mules. The two-story log house in which resides Mr. Nutting, is painted an Indian red, and has the only embellishment of any of the buildings. The interior is whitewashed and has three rooms on a floor. The room into which our party was ushered had low ceilings of heavy logs, blackened by age and smoke from the big square iron stove, which held indisputable possession of the centre of the apartment. In one corner was a great box containing wood, which also served as a bed when other accommodations were not available. From the ceiling, hardly seven feet high, was arranged the clothes line, on which hung a portion of the week's washing, while the floor was made of logs with enough openings between them to admit plenty of fresh air. Artistic taste had not been wanting in the decoration of the log walls, and engravings cut from illustrated papers were tacked thereon, while in a prominent position was hung the portrait of a late unsuccessful candidate for Presidential honors. Rough shelves nailed to the sides of the walls between two windows supported a roll of old papers, a Webster's Dictionary, National Fifth Reader, Greenleaf's Arithmetic, and a Bible and Testament, while at their side hung a mirror and the family hair-brush and comb. But the most novel article in the room was a fly-trap, which, although it displayed the inventive genius of the locality, can hardly have its model on the many shelves of the Patent Office. This fly-trap hung from the ceiling near the stove, and was manufactured from two shingles fastened together at the butts like an inverted A. On the inside was spread molasses, and as fast as the insects became interested in its sweets, it was the duty of the passer-by to slap the boards together and destroy their contents. In addition to superintending this farm and stock, it is the duty of Mr. Nutting to provide for the various logging camps in the neighborhood, and to watch for the first indication of fires whose destructive power in the pine forests he fully realizes. Chamberlain Lake, on which we had pitched our tent, is fifteen miles long and three miles wide. It has an area of twenty square miles, is 1,134 feet above tide water, contains a number of islands, and took its name from an unfortunate man lost some years since on its shores. Years ago a large dam was built at its northern outlet into Eagle Lake, and the water driven back south through an artificial cut between Telos and Webster Lakes, thus enabling the lumberman to "drive" his logs to a home market, through the East Branch of the Penobscot River, instead of by the St. John's route to the foreign one of New Brunswick. It costs $50 a ton to transport supplies to this farm, and flour can be purchased here at $19 a barrel.

After our labors on Mud Pond Carry we rested here three days, taking photographs of the scenery and making excursions to the dams between Chamberlain and Eagle Lakes, where we found plenty of exercise for our trout rods. We also "sacked" our canvas canoe across the hills on the east to Indian Pond, in search of wild ducks and trout, but were only rewarded by a study of natural history, which seldom happens to the forest lover. Our discovery was a family of loons, or the great American diver, a bird the size of a goose, and the finest on inland Northern waters. It could be honestly said "they lived in flats," as their rough nest, composed of sticks and moss a foot in height, and two feet in width, rested on a flat, sandy knoll which stretched out into the water. Against the unmistakable dislike of the parent birds, I paddled to the front door of their house, and gazing in, discovered a recently hatched bird and one egg. The egg was dark brown, spotted with black, eight and seven-eighth inches at the longest, and seven and one-quarter at the shortest circumference. The young bird had every appearance of a gosling, with down of a greyish black, and did not seem in the least annoyed as I stroked its glossy coat. Withdrawing my canoe and creeping quietly back into the thicket, I enjoyed the lesson in frog catching taught the young one by the old birds, and I left them undisturbed in their happiness. It was with great reluctance we broke camp early on the morning of August 12th, rolled our tent, and arranging our kit in the canoes, paddled out into Chamberlain Lake, and bid farewell to the scenes around which clustered so many pleasant memories.

The fresh milk, butter, and eggs of the farm were a happy relief to our regular fare of salt pork and hard-tack, while the fresh straw which Mr. Nutting so kindly offered us from his barns, added greatly to our comfort,

But we had not started with the idea that in this wilderness we were to enjoy all the dainties of life, for in order to explore its depths we must give up luxuries and comforts which at home seem indispensable. How often in my earlier years, while pursuing the study of geography at school, did my pencil in drawing maps wander over this endless track of territory to the north and east of Moosehead Lake, striving to picture to my imagination its elements.

This great lake near the center of the State, together with a few of the largest rivers, of whose source there seemed a doubt, were about all that relieved the picture, and even now I was daily discovering that the latest published maps, which I had purchased before starting, were very inaccurate. Through the long stretches of deep water of Chamberlain Lake we paddled, keeping time with our oars, while on our right arose the peaks of the lovely Sourdnahunk Mountains, each individualized by the bright rays of the morning sun.

Entering Telosmis Lake, which is about a mile in extent, we sailed swiftly through its quiet waters and passed into Telos Lake, where at the mouth of a brook on the right hand we were successful in landing a fine lot of trout, which averaged over a pound each. Telos Lake is four miles long and about half a mile wide, and is 914 feet above tide water; its northern shore rocky and abrupt in comparison with the sandy and uninteresting nature of its south coast. The mouth of the canal, or "cut," at its foot is clogged with immense quantities of flood-wood, old logs and stumps bleached to whiteness by the action of the weather, which give it a weird and ghostly appearance against the background of verdure. This "cut" was dug by lumbermen some forty years ago to pass their logs into the East Branch of the Penobscot; but below the old dam, a quarter of a mile distant, one would never suspect by its natural and picturesque shore it was the work of men's hands, the force of water having relieved its sharp outlines. While our Artist was preparing his camera for a photograph of the "cut" and lake our guides "sacked" their burdens and canoes across the *chevaux de frise* of old stumps into the "cut," and we pitched our fourth camp on the high bank to the right of the old Telos Dam.

Although we had been out fourteen days we had so far been very fortunate regarding the weather; but we here experienced the first rain-storm of the trip, a genuine northeaster of three days' duration. We had hardly raised our tent and got our "kit" under cover before the watery contents of the heavens began to descend, and we took extra precautions to make ourselves comfortable and endure the trial in the most cheerful spirit possible. But I will not detain the reader with every item of the three days' imprisonment.

Encased in our waterproofs we resorted to the dam, caught trout, or wandered beside the waters of Telos stream for duck and partridges, giving little heed to the elements.

It is amazing how little one makes of discomforts in the woods, provided he sympathizes with his surroundings; but to a nature lacking either poetry or romance, to whom a fall is only a suggestion of water-power and a tree so many feet of lumber, the situation is unendurable. Here our canvas boat was overhauled, cuts sewed and waterproofed, birch canoes pitched, buttons adjusted to our clothing, socks darned, guns and rifles cleaned, while the Quartermaster busied himself ingeniously cutting pliers, scissors and vices from wood, cutting the joints of the same piece, as souvenirs of the locality.

But the storm had one good effect—it nearly exhausted the moose and bear stories of the guides, and left them in the future only the current topics of the day to discuss. So far the days had been exceedingly warm, thermometer 60° to 70° in the shade, but what was our surprise on arising early on the clear, bright day of Aug. 16th to discover a heavy frost and the ice in our camp pails an eighth of an inch in thickness. We were first aware of the event by the exclamations of our cook, Bowley, who was slipping about on the frozen ground outside, and to our incredulous replies lifted into the door of the tent one of the frozen pails by the tin dipper, which adhered to its surface. The tent was quickly "struck" and dried, and rolling into our rubber blankets and bags our effects, we were cutting the waters of Telos Stream and soon emerged into tranquil Webster Lake at its foot. The brook is about a mile long and very shallow, and but for the late rain would hardly have been navigable. An easy "carry" of a mile can be found through the tall grass and woods on the right-hand side, which also terminates at the head of the lake. It is very essential to one's happiness in making this tour to know on which side of the stream is the best portage around a fall or rapid, for the knowledge saves many a laborious walk when one's shoulders are loaded.

Webster Lake is a charming little sheet of water about three miles long and perhaps half as wide, which is wooded down to its very edge. At its foot is another of these series of logger's dams about twelve feet high, and on the extreme high bank to the right we again pitched our tent. Great care had to be taken with our fires along the road, that not a remnant of them be allowed to remain, and the indications are often very delusive. Many years ago a fire started in the woods on Eagle Lake, and the devouring flames sweeping southward over fifty miles to this section, destroyed this dam, which has since been rebuilt. There are many decayed and deceptive logs about these old dams, some over a foot in diameter, at which a slight pressure will crumble and plunge one into the deep water below. I speak from experience. A bear story is always welcomed in camp, not only on account of the truthfulness attending the first one, but because the doubts which hover around the succeeding tales add to their interest.

We stretched the canvas of our tent at this place, and while each one was engaged in his various duties, Weller, the guide, pail in hand, sallied out for fresh spring water. He had hardly disappeared from our sight when with immense jumps he came tearing back through the bushes shouting, "A bear! a bear!" A rush for our rifles and a forward movement into the woods, but after an unsuccessful tramp the she bear and two cubs seen by our friend could not be found.

Before we left the wilderness we had the unspeakable pleasure of making the acquaintance of some six bears, but on every occasion we were without our rifles, and when we made an effort to hunt them they were not to be found. We were either shooting a quick flowing stream, and with difficulty keeping our canoes from the rocks, or surprised by meeting them (as in the above case) nearer to camp than one could expect, when they suddenly appeared. A few years since Maine offered a bounty of $10 a head on bears, and the hunting or trapping of them was a lucrative pastime, but since the withdrawal of the premium hunters have decreased in the same proportion that bears have increased. As might be expected, around the camp fire that night the recent experience suggested hunters' tales, each having its special locality and party designated who witnessed the exploits, while the habits, courage and peculiarities of bruin and other animals were discussed to an unlimited extent.

One of the stories told by guide Morris related to a tame beaver which had grown to be a great household pet of a farmer living in the vicinity of Moosehead Lake. One night a defective faucet filled the farmer's sink and overflowed to the floor of the kitchen. Whereupon the beaver, following his natural instincts, cut up the chairs and tables of the room, and building a dam about the fugitive stream, saved the habitation from further injury.

We tarried three days at Webster Dam, where we captured the largest trout of the excursion, and feasted on many a fine duck and partridge. To impress the reader with the idea that our table fare was not so hard as might have been expected, I would state that the items of the daily menu consisted of brook trout, fried and boiled potatoes, stewed duck or partridge, hard tack, "flapjacks," with maple sugar, coffee and tea. Fish chowders and game stews were our favorite dishes, all eaten with the seasoning of a hearty appetite. At this point we were probably as deep in this wilderness as it was possible to get in the trip. The most striking feature of the forests is the absence of animal life, and more noticeable in our Northern than Southern wilds. The stately pines of the South stand from eight to twelve feet apart, and with a span of horses one can almost drive from one end of Florida to the other; in fact the writer, in the winter of 1875, met a party so equipped traveling in an open wagon from New Smyrna to Fort Capron, choosing their way by the compass aid. This open condition of things permits the rank growth of vegetation and animal life, which the close-locked branches of our Northern forests prevent. In the latter case also the continual sifting of the pine leaves on the ground, and the gloom of the overhanging boughs choke what few shrubs might have an existence. Only along the rivers, or where some woodsman has failed to spare a tree, dare anything but a courageous blackberry or shrub maple show itself. You may wander for hours in this stillness without seeing a living creature, unless you look sharply enough to mark the insects which toil in the mosses underfoot, inhabit the bark and decayed wood, or wait for you to rest before settling on you. But we occasionally entertained strangers of animal life, and in one instance that of an "angelic" order—at least it had wings, and its mission was helpful. Our Artist, while casting his line from the apron of the dam, caught it on a projecting beam, and after vain attempts to withdraw it, was successfully assisted by a little brown fly-catcher, who, swooping down, attempted to carry to its nest the bright colored artificial trout flies.

THOMAS SEDGWICK STEELE.

(To be Continued.)

GAME AND SPORT AT THE SOUTH.

I HAVE recently returned from an extended hunting trip through Virginia and North Carolina, and find that there is a growing interest throughout the South in sporting matters; or perhaps it would be better expressed by saying that the old interest is fast being revived, for in the good old times before the war, when plantations were owned generally by men of culture, wealth and leisure, much more attention was paid to field sports than could be afforded in other parts of the country. The time came when planters became farmers, and gentlemen whose hands were unaccustomed to holding the plow, and whose feet had not been trained to walk the furrow, were forced to realize the truth of the old saying—

> He that by the plow would thrive,
> Himself must either hold or drive.

For several years the rod and gun, the pack and horn had to be laid aside; game of all sorts consequently increased very rapidly. The wild turkey and the deer almost forgot their shyness and left the mountain fastnesses, being often seen where for years they had been strangers. The Virginia partridge (Bob-White) whistled from almost every fence corner, the drumming of the pheasant lured many a country boy to leave his cows and watch for a chance to try his single-barrel (old hares often added a savory odor to many a negro cabin about meal time, and but for the foxes "Mollie Cottontails" would soon have overrun the land). Often on a still night in the early fall have I listened to the foxes running and barking on the trail like fice dogs, and on one occasion I saw a fox in hot pursuit of a rabbit cross the door-yard of the house where I was staying.

As returning prosperity began to be felt in the South, and the "slough of despond" looked less deep, the old fondness for hunting soon began to reappear. As a Virginia belle, after following up good resolutions for—perhaps—a month, finds the old passion for flirting bred in the bone, and tingling through her veins with the chivalric blood of a long line of ancestors noted for generations in the chase—(after men)—so the Virginia gentleman discovers the passion for sporting. Fox-hunting has been revived, and there are now some very fine packs of hounds to be seen; but the people are as a rule too poor to often allow of one man keeping a full pack, so the dogs are frequently owned by several neighbors as a partnership pack. Much attention is also now being paid to improving the stock of bird-dogs. While in Richmond I visited several fine kennels. Mr. J. S. Wise's Tom (Geo. C. Colburn's Belle-Sensation) is a dog of remarkably fine carriage, and in every way unusually handsome. Mr. T. F. Taylor has perhaps the most complete kennel in the State—some fine Gordons—among them Champion Fan, formerly owned by the Toledo Kennel Club. In Lynchburg I visited Dr. Wm. A. Strother's kennel, where I was shown his setter Frost with an interesting family of five of the finest six weeks' old puppies I ever saw, sired by Gladstone; he also owns the image of Elcho in his dog Flint. Mr. T. F. Nelson, of the same place, owns a remarkably handsome and promising young dog of native stock, with a clear pedigree on the sire's si— 1814, including some of the most noted dogs o— sey. The mother, native Virginia stock, with estab— pedigree since 1846, is one of the best field dogs I ever hunted over.

While in Warrenton, N. C., I hunted with a number of gentlemen owning very fine dogs, mostly of native stock. Pointers seem to be most in favor in that section, and I found several very fine ones bred from Harvard Kennel Club stock. I hunted for several days with Dr. Foote, of that place—one of the most congenial gentlemen and thorough sportsmen it has even been my good fortune to meet; the owner of one of the best native pointers that ever went into the field—fast as a race-horse, staunch as a rock, hunting with admirable judgment and untiring zeal, having a pedigree of fifty years. It is noticeable that through Virginia and North Carolina, where the soil is very rough, and the ground to be hunted over is extensive, "droppers" are much used, and generally are the most serviceable dogs, having great endurance, and showing a degree of judgment almost human. It seems to be not uncommon, where their owners hunt on horseback or allow them unlimited range, for them to find coveys and return to their master, taking him to the birds. They do not understand "To-ho!" nor charge at shot; but most of them are staunch, and back-stand naturally. They watch to see a bird fall, and pounce upon it so quickly that if it is only wing-tipped, they always get it. I saw one of these dogs sit down and watch a bird that had been shot in the head rise higher and higher until it died in mid-air. It hardly touched ground before the dog had it.

On another occasion I wounded a bird that flew a long way, and began sinking gradually; one of the droppers saw it, and caught the bird in the air before it reached the ground.

All this I know is not orthodox, but still is very useful. I have seen some of the finest bred dogs in the country, who were renowned in field trials, hunted with these old rough-and-readys always to be beaten in actual work. I have myself sometimes been much chagrined at having a wing-tipped bird get into tangled grass or briars; my thoroughbred, well-broken dog pointing it from time to time in magnificent style, jumping on place after place where the bird was not, when in rushes one of the droppers, and after nosing round for a moment, takes off down a middle furrow or ditch fifty or a hundred yards, soon returning with the bird in his mouth. While your thoroughbred is systematically ranging an immense field of hill, meadow and brake, in thorough field-trial style, old rough-and-ready mounts the hill, surveys the country round, and with a knowing wink starts for the nearest "branch," following it up the wind as fast as his long legs and powerful muscles will carry him. Soon you hear a shout of "Jim's got 'em." We look around, and see rough-and-ready No. 2 pointing on the other side of the branch, with No. 3 backing him, while our thoroughbred is to be seen way up the hill backstanding by sight in beautiful style, and we proudly call attention to the fact that our dog is extremely careful and steady. I do not mean to enter criticism on any class of dogs. I neither side with the "blue bloods" nor the "natives." All I want is the dog that will do the best work and most of it. To champions of "blue bloods" I would say, I believe "blood will tell," and when I find a so-called "native" that does the most work, and gets me the most birds, he is decidedly "blue blood" for me. The blood of Napoleon or of Aaron Burr may flow in unrecognized channels, yet the elements of distinction are there, and genius and talent may at any time surprise us into recognition.

Quail hunting in the South is very hard work, the ground often being very rough and distances great; dogs of the greatest endurance are needed, and men who do not own a pair of legs that are untiring had better not try it. The birds are more gamy than those we find in the West, lying well for dogs, but making very long flights when flushed; it being generally a hilly country makes them hard to mark. Much of the cover being pine thickets growing close to the ground renders it impossible to get a shot. They often take to the trees, and after being pursued closely I have sometimes seen them exhibit wonderful adroitness in eluding their enemies. The marker often sees them light on a hill top, perhaps 300 yards from the flush, and congratulates himself on being able to go straight to them and have fine single bird shooting; when on arriving at the brow of the hill where he plainly saw them light, the dogs make game and perhaps come to a point, but no birds can be found. After lighting they ran a short distance and made a second flight to some secure branch or thicket, thus fooling both men and dogs.

Turkey hunting in many parts of the South is very fine, and to a person who does not mind lying for hours in a blind, and takes delight in matching cunning against cunning instead of testing his skill as a marksman, it may be fun; but for me, give me quail on the wing. I have hunted turkey successfully, and have "dropped a good deal of meat," but I am not enthusiastic on turkey hunting. Deer hunting seems to me much the same, though I must confess that to drop one nicely in his tracks gives a thrill of pleasurable satisfaction not often afforded by one shot at any other game, unless it is a black bear; but then it is too long between shots—a dry sport at best. While in Warrenton a pack of hounds started a deer and ran him near town, when a number of curs and mongrels joined in the chase, ran him into the suburbs and caught him, not one of the original pack being in at the death.

Of the merits of "possum" and coon hunting I have but little to say, except that it is dear to the hearts of many residents of the "Old Dominion." If you desire the pleasure, however, I will introduce you to old Uncle Ben, whose cabin by the side of the "noble Jeems" is overtowered by a spur of the Blue Ridge, and whose graveyard in the immediate rear of his cabin contains the remains of his three dear departed wives, leaving him once more alone in the world, too old to win the heart and affections of any "ob de sisters what tends de meeting," but not too old to hunt coons and "possums." He owns "de bes possum dog in de country," and on a moonlight night, armed only with an axe, will take you to the woods, where old "Bean's" voice will soon proclaim a "possum" treed. The axe comes quickly into play, and Uncle Ben's muscular arms soon fell the tree, when Bean quickly dispatches his game. When it is a coon there is more fun; then it is roll, scratch and bite, until Bean gets on top once too often, but always after a

gard to it. Old Uncle Ben also has a great talent for ... and serving up opposum so as to make it a ... an epicure.

... traveler as he passes through Virginia is surprised to find the blood-stained fields, so recently devastated by opposing armies, either in cultivation or grown up in pine forests, which would yield abundant cords to the woodman's axe. Most of the dwellings that were destroyed are replaced, and while nature and improvement have done so much to obliterate the track of war, social intercourse has done its share toward overcoming bitterness and healing wounds that political schemers would have kept open. The sportsman from the North, if a gentleman, will find a hearty welcome among many good shots and enthusiastic sportsmen. He may have the chance to realize the fact that a log cabin in the mountains often shelters people of culture and education hardly to be expected in such surroundings, and hog and hominy with a hearty hospitality is a delightful change sometimes. "Chine," "Spare-rib," "Egg-bread" and "Sally Lun," are Southern institutions not to be sneezed at, and the scoffer who cannot believe in them must indeed be one who would murder with a howitzer a whole covey of birds sheltered under a pine tree during a snow storm.

New York, Jan. 12th. BEDFORD.

Natural History.

A FROG-EATING RAIL.—Some time ago a correspondent, C. M. C., sent us for identification a bird shot at New City, N. Y. It proved to be a king rail (*Rallus longirostris*). The most curious part of the affair is, that when the bird was shot it had a small bullfrog in its throat. This is to us a new article of food for rail.

WINTER IN CONNECTICUT.—Although remarks upon the extraordinary mildness of the present winter are in everybody's mouth, we think it is not generally appreciated how extremely warm the weather is for the season of the year. It is true that the piteous scream of the ice-man rings out upon the soft, balmy air, and that from the dark fastnesses of his back shop, low, plaintive moans and muttered curses tell us that the plumber who lurks there in waiting for his unwary victims is being deprived of his natural prey; but these sounds are to be heard almost every winter during brief intervals of mild weather, and hence are no satisfactory indication of how warm it really is and has been. A better test is a series of observations on the animal life of any region, and we may mention one or two facts relative to this point which have recently come under our observation. On the 30th of December we killed, near Derby, Conn., an adult red-tailed hawk (*Buteo borealis*), which had in its stomach the fresh fragment of a garter snake (*Eutainia*). On the 10th of January we observed, near Milford, Conn., eight or ten specimens of the golden winged woodpecker (*Colaptes auratus*), a species which usually leaves these latitudes for the South in November. A few occasionally winter here, it is true, and we have ourselves observed them in the same locality before, during the months of December, January and February, but the few that stay during the cold weather are usually found alone, whereas the ones referred to here were in a flock and seemed to be as jolly and comfortable as possible. On January 12th we observed at New Haven, Conn., a flock of about a dozen yellow red-poll warblers (*Dendroeca palmarum*). This flock had been in the neighborhood for some weeks, and had attracted the attention of a gentleman interested in birds, who reported its presence to us, and gave us the locality where the birds might be found. The species usually departs for the South by the 1st of November, and its tarrying here so late in the season is a most remarkable occurrence, and only to be explained, we think, by the phenomenal weather which we are enjoying.

No doubt many of our correspondents have observed similar facts during the past month or two, and we should be glad to have them send us any notes bearing on this point which they may have collected.

THE POTATO BUG BIRD AGAIN.—*Ames, Iowa, Nov. 20th, 1879.*—In your issue of Nov. 20th, I notice a note from "W.," of Coralville, Iowa, in which he speaks of a bird which feeds upon the Colorado potato beetle. This bird is the rose-breasted grosbeak—*Goniaphea ludoviciana*, Bowditch. The first who noticed its habit of feeding upon the potato beetle was, as far as I know, Professor Bessey, of the Iowa Agricultural College, who observed it several years ago. I confirmed the observation during the past summer, and am glad to get this additional proof from Coralville. As the potato beetle is a comparatively recent comer in the State, it is of course new food for the bird which seems to be just finding out this strange and abundant supply of provision. It is to be hoped that this will prove one of those natural enemies to the insect which we have been looking for, and which will restore the balance of nature which has been so sadly disturbed in the case of the potato beetle for the past ten years. F. E. L. BEAL.

WHAT I KNOW ABOUT RATS.—*Coralville, Iowa.*—Reading in a recent issue of your paper about ducks being attracted by light, reminded me of an incident that occurred to me a few years since.

One night I went to the cellar on an errand, carrying, to light the way, a small brass hand-lamp—one that burns without a chimney. On entering the cellar I perceived some three or four rats on one end of a long hanging shelf in close proximity to a pan of milk that had been carelessly uncovered. I advanced towards them thinking to frighten them away, when to my amazement, they merely stretched their necks and with protruding eyes shining like great jet beads, stood still and gazed at the light. I still advanced, thinking that of course they would turn and run away; but they did not move. I came so close that the blaze of the lamp actually burned the long hair off their faces, and even then they did not stir. I could easily have dispatched them if I had desired; but thinking that they had been sufficiently punished for their misdemeanor, I went away and left them. I have never known of a like instance, and suppose that the rats were so busily engaged in skimming the milk that they were unconscious of my approach until the light flashed upon and bewildered them, or they would upon hearing my footsteps have retreated.

By the way, I would remark that the most successful method of trapping rats that I have ever known is to sink a steel trap in a box of corn bran, covering it lightly with the same. Set the box in any place that the rats are wont to frequent, and partly cover it—taking care to leave an opening large enough for the rats to enter. I have known of a half-dozen being caught in this way in a few hours with a single trap. W.

ANOTHER WORD FOR DR. HAYDEN.—*Webster City, Iowa., Jan. 13th—Editor Forest and Stream*—I was much pleased with the just and generous tribute of Wm. Hosea Ballou to Dr. F. V. Hayden in your excellent journal of the 8th inst., though I had previously read the eulogistic remarks of Mr. Geike, in his lately published "Outlines of Field Geology," which are therein copied. The past ten years will be noted in the history of this country as the "era of exploration." When the history of this era is written no name will stand out so conspicuously as that of Dr. Hayden. Should any of our great painters—and Bierstadt once had such a work in contemplation—ever put on canvas a picture illustrative of this period, Hayden will most unquestionably be the central figure. During all this time he did more than any and all others to acquire and popularize information concerning our wide and almost unknown public domain. In addition to his topographers and geologists, he generally had with each party in some other useful capacity—and therefore doing double work—a good newspaper man. Nearly every season scores of letters appeared from correspondents with his several parties in the New York *Tribune, Herald, Times* and *Post*, in Forney's *Press*, the Chicago *Tribune, Times* and *Inter-Ocean*, as well as in other widely circulated journals. Probably not less than one hundred columns of new and fresh reading matter were thus given to the public each year, and we all know with what eagerness it was sought by intelligent people. In many cases members of his scientific corps thus gave to the public their early impressions of the region through which they passed. Later came the regular annual reports of the survey, making known, as Geike so justly remarks, "the geography, geology, natural history, botany, meteorology, ethnology and antiquities of thousands of square miles of previously unexplored or but partially explored land." Collections were made each year by these parties in the field, which were turned over to accomplished specialists like Leidy, Cope, Lesquereax, Coues, Packard, Thomas, Newbury, and others, to be worked up and published in the great quarto volumes embodying the more permanent work of the survey. Thus Hayden's plans were at once original, comprehensive and practical. The press gave the public the earliest possible information—without expense to the Government—concerning these new regions. The annual reports, printed cheaply but in editions of tens of thousands, were sought by people in every part of the Union, as well as abroad, where Hayden was better appreciated than he ever was at home where he served his country with such rare ability. His final reports—if they are ever completed and published—will comprise a vast amount of information of the highest scientific value, sufficient to make a proud and imperishable monument to his wonderful energy and skill.

While Dr. Hayden is not without his faults, he unquestionably stands at the head of all scientific pathfinders of the great West. Other men have surpassed him in technical learning, but in energy, as an organizer and director, and in comprehensive judgment of what was due to the great public by whose money these surveys were carried on, and to the demands and expectations of science, he stands without a rival. Up to his time the results of scientific exploration rarely reached the people at all, and the official publications were postponed sometimes for a whole decade. He reversed all this—let the masses of his countrymen know early what he was doing, at the same time that he preserved all the accuracy due to science. Though he was brushed aside very unceremoniously by the last Congress, he has accomplished work which will always keep his memory bright as that of the chief actor in the era of American exploration.

CHRIS. ALDRICH.

FISH-EATING SNAKES.

THE communication of Wm. H. Ballou, Esq., November 27th, 1879, calls to the mind of the writer two incidents corroborative of the theory of that gentleman with relation to the food and habits of the water snake. In 1874 it was my privilege to join a fishing party on the Upper Champlain, near the head of Hero Island. From this islet to the main land (Vermont) there runs a long sand-bar bridge, covered with water in the spring and fall, but some ten inches above the surface of the lake in summer. To the south, and between this bar, the island and the main shore, is a tract of several thousand acres of low water and partial swamp, in which the water snakes breed in immense numbers. Northward from the bar the lake is deep, the water clear, and the fishing in May and June, for pike, bass, and perch, excellent. The days of my visit to this point were bright and warm, following several weeks of cold, damp weather, and the snakes were in high spirits and fine condition. During the first twelve hours we killed one hundred and seven of the rascals, by actual count, upon this sand-bar bridge; and at least a score of this number were shot while crossing the bar with fish in their mouths, which they had caught in the deep water, and with which they were returning to the swamp. While fishing after dark I took a handsome pike of some three pounds weight, and had just released him from my hook and placed him upon the ground at my side, when a water snake as thick as my arm and nearly six feet in length, swam swiftly out of the deep water and seized the still struggling fish with the evident intent of capturing him and carrying him away. The struggles of the finny prisoner, however, attracted my attention, and with a heavy club I managed to save my game and kill the snake.

In 1875 the writer spent some ten days upon Carleton Island, in the St. Lawrence, camping with a party of friends and enjoying the glorious air, the delightful scenery, and the fine fishing. During the time it fell to my lot one morning to prepare breakfast. I was seated at the river's edge cleaning the bass just caught, when a noise among the shingles at my side caused me to look in that direction, and to my disgust I saw a water snake perhaps four feet long, preparing to depart with the largest of my basket, a bass of nearly three pounds weight. The fish was struggling sharply, but the snake had fastened his jaws upon him, and was already in the water before I could recover from my astonishment and move. When I did, the slimy thief hastened his speed, and bearing his prize high above the water he swam rapidly out towards the centre of the river. I had lost my fish, but not my revenge; for, quickly seizing a shot gun that lay upon the ground near at hand, I fired at the retreating snake, and had the satisfaction of seeing his head drop and his body sink with many writhings beneath the pure water. My breakfast was gone, and his also. F. E. HAMILTON.

CLEVELAND, *Jan. 10th.*

The black snake (*Bascanion constrictor*) has always been a rare snake in this locality, and when found was always of enormous size; in fact the largest snake of the season. This snake is what might be called an upland reptile, never frequenting swamps, marshes, or wet grounds, but living mostly on the margin of heavy forests bordered by open or prairie lands or rocky ledges. This snake can mount the smooth, bare trunk of a five-foot oak stub as readily as the nimble squirrel, and in the thick forest can pass from tree to tree almost with the rapidity of this animal or the more agile joko on low undergrowth when pursued. I will defy any one to keep pace with him as he glides from one bush to another. His food is the callow bird, birds' eggs, and old birds in their season, rabbits, old and young, squirrels, rats and mice, and almost anything of the proper size that is alive and healthy. As a snake he has too much brain to require fish diet, and therefore I do not believe he ever goes a-fishing. The largest black snake I ever met with measured twelve feet eight inches in length, killed by a squirrel-hunter. The snake was stretched out on the uppermost limb of an ancient chestnut tree some sixty or eighty feet high. I once captured one myself that was nine feet eight inches long. Although I had a good grip on his throttle, his wiggling at times during his capture much distressed me, and has often since reminded me of the encounter (the story of which we are all familiar with) of Charles Waterton with the big boa in Demerara. Father Hennepin, in 1614, on his voyage of discovery along the Upper Mississippi, tells us that at the Falls of St. Anthony the voyagers killed a large black snake they found among the rocks that measured fourteen feet, and owing to its terrible contortions he called it the black constrictor. The black snake (*B. constrictor*) is not known among the islands at the head of Lake Erie, although snakes of many other kinds abound at this late date in several localities by the thousands during the summer months; for instance, on the south shore of Pelee, Middle, and other islands there, you will often see the black water snake (*Nerodia sipendon*) in numbers to suit your fancy, basking on the sand, rock, beaches, and flood-wood. These water snakes are expert fishermen and live almost entirely on minnows (*Alburnus vulgaris*) found along the shore. They can excel their prey in swimming and quick movements in the water. As soon as a fish is captured the snake comes to the surface, makes for the shore, and gorges the fish at his leisure. I once caught a young eight-inch water snake that had in his maw a minnow one and one-half inches long. The largest water snake I ever met with among the Lake Erie Islands measured four feet eight inches. DR. E. STERLING.

THE MANATEE, OR SEA COW.

TITUSVILLE, Fla., *Sept. 19th, 1879.*

MR. August Parks, of Titusville, Florida, is probably the only professional manatee hunter in the world, and Florida is believed to be the only State in the Union where the manatee is found and the hunting of it can be participated in.

The manatee, or sea cow (*Trichecus manatus*), is considered common by naturalists on the southern part of the Florida peninsula, on both the east and west sides. Their principal habitat, however, is the St. Lucie River, a fresh water stream which empties into the St. Lucie Sound, a part of Indian River near Gilbert's Bar, in latitude about 27 deg. 6 min. north. To this river they resort to breed and to feed on the river grass and aquatic plants, suited to them and which there abound. Among these articles of food may be mentioned the turtle-grass, which grows so abundantly throughout the whole length of Indian River in the salt water, and upon which the well known green turtles feed and fatten. In the fresh water they find lily-pads, of which they are very fond, and on the brackish marsh banks they can often reach the wild purslane (*Portulacca grandiflora*), which they like. They are strictly herbivorous, and never touch animal food. The St. Lucie River is not the only place on the east coast where these strange animals are found. Capt. C. R. Catlin, the courteous and well known river guide and boatman, of Titusville, and who was formerly U. S. Assistant Lighthouse Keeper at Jupiter lighthouse, and who knows more about the habits of these monsters than any person we have met, except perhaps Parks himself, informs me that when at Jupiter he has often seen them passing in and out of the inlet, sometimes going far out to sea, and this fact accounts for the finding of the bones of the manatee in the ocean between Florida Cape and Cuba by the U. S. Coast Survey dredging party of Prof. Agassiz some years ago. Capt. Catlin is one of the few men who have penetrated the wild and lonely fastnesses where they bring forth their young. It has been the good fortune of a few northern tourists and hunters to accompany the Captain on some of these expeditions, and it is safe to say they will never forget the trip.

The St. Lucie River is formed by the junction of the

North and South Halpahtiokee rivers, in which the solitude is as wierd and unbroken now as when De Soto first landed in Florida. Throughout the whole length of these rivers no settler's axe rings on the air to disturb the mysterious and almost preternatural stillness that broods over them.

The deer come fearlessly down to the river brink to drink, the bears and panthers hold sway in the adjoining forests, the raccoon and lynx nightly patrol the bank, the fish jump playfully in the dark waters, and the great, harmless American sea cow rears its young in safety, watched only by the solemn heron and the vigilant osprey. Few, indeed, are they who have sailed on these waters, and fewer still are the fearless hunters who have coursed these forest glades. Occasionally a shingle cutter sails his cabined boat up to the shore and cuts a load of shingles of the Florida pencil cedar. Forty years ago the hardy United States Surveyor traced his lines and set up section corners for the bears to rub against. He departed, and the wilderness has had undisputed sway ever since.

But before many years shall pass away the scene will change. Civilization is encroaching; the restless settler is every year pushing farther and farther into the unknown wilds of Florida, and even now men are casting ahead to secure a homestead or to commence a speculation in some way in the lands or products of this region. Then it will surely happen that the peace-loving manatee will be driven away and they will become but a legend or old man's tale.

Indeed the time is within the memory of those now living when the manatee was known far north of its present habitat. Old Captain Cuger, of Titusville, relates that he once shot one in Dummett's Creek, near the famous Dummett Grove, now owned by Geo. W. Schuyler, Esq., which is near the head of Indian River, and about one hundred miles north of their present northern limit.

The manatee is an amphibious, warm-blooded animal. In general it may be said to resemble the Phocæ, or seals, but unlike them is not carnivorous. It has two small flippers on the shoulder, shaped much like similar organs in the cetaceans (the whales and porpoises). The tail of the manatee is very large and powerful, and is semi-circular in terminal outline, lying horizontally in the water. It is the principal organ of locomotion, with which they can make excellent speed through the water, frequently coming to the surface to blow. They can travel much faster than two men can row a light boat, but not so fast as a porpoise can swim, being much broader, heavier, and clumsier than the latter. A full-sized manatee will weigh over a ton and will measure some fifteen feet in length by four inches in breadth. They have a very small head and very small eyes for so large an animal. Their mouth and nose resemble a cow's, and like a cow they suckle their young, the dugs of the female being situated at the breast like those of a cetacean.

The manatee hunter aims to capture the animal alive, and for this purpose quite an expensive outfit is required. It consists first, of a large seine net about one hundred yards long and six or eight feet wide, made of "spun yarn," so called, which consists of three or four rope yarns spun into one line about the size of a clothes line, and very strong. The meshes are fifteen inches wide. The head line consists of a strong rope, and floats made of wood, shaped like a double-ended boat, are placed at intervals along this to keep the top of the net near the surface of the water. The bottom is weighted with small pieces of brick, or stones, just enough to cause the net to hang perpendicularly in the water. A large sail-boat is also required. The hunter, taking the net in the boat, proceeds quietly to the part of the river frequented by the manatee and keeps a sharp look-out for the animals, which have a habit of passing up and down the river by certain points. If the look-out perceives a manatee in the river above him he knows that sooner or later the animal will take a cruise down the river, and he proceeds accordingly to stretch his net across the channel. One end of the net he first makes fast to a small bush or twig, or, if no tree is available, to a stake driven for the purpose into the bank. To this the shore end of the net is fastened by a small cord secured to the head line, and the stake or bush before mentioned, care being taken to use a cord so small that in its struggles it will be easily broken by the animal, for a reason which will appear hereafter. The boat is then rowed across the stream with the other end of the net, and when the latter is stretched to its full length, the boat is anchored and the net secured by a similar easily broken cord to the boat in such a manner that the first struggle of the animal will be felt by the occupants of the boat, being communicated by the cord to a tell-tale, or the cord is fastened to the body of one of the hunters, who now go to sleep if night has come on, or perhaps while away the time by a game of cards, keeping perfectly quiet. There are very likely several manatee in the river, and before long, one attempts to pass by the boat. His progress is of course arrested by the net, and his struggles to force a passage are at once communicated by the tell-tale cord. Unsuccessful in his first attempt to effect a passage, the manatee increases his efforts, and the result is that the slender cords holding the net to the shore and the boat are broken and the net with the manatee entangled drifts away with the current. The frantic efforts of the animal only serve to closer enwind him in the meshes of the net, which doubles and wraps itself around him closer and closer. It is now that the objects of the light sinkers and slender holding cords are apparent. The manatee is a warm-blooded animal and must come to the surface for air every few minutes. If the sinkers are too heavy, or if the net is immoveable in the water, he is unable to do this and is drowned. The large floats serve now to show the hunters the location of their prey, and they bear down upon it and tow it, with the confined animal, into shoal water. Here a large box or tank is ready. The net is unwound, ropes are placed around the animal, and by the united efforts of the hunters, he is transferred to the box. The box is then towed to the "crawl," which is an enclosure formed by driving stakes close together in the water with their tops projecting several feet above, and is generally near the home of the hunters. The box is floated into the crawl and the animal let out. He is there kept and fed daily until an opportunity occurs for shipment. This is made in the same large box, which is water-tight and about half filled with water. Such is the method employed by the Indian River hunters for catching the manatee alive. It is, however, often shot with a rifle, from the shore or a boat, when feeding or coming to the surface to breathe, but the hunter must be very quick and expert with his weapon, as they show only one-third of the head, and that only for a second.

The profits of manatee hunting are large. The skeleton, if properly cleaned, will readily bring a hundred dollars, and the skin a like sum if taken off whole, being in demand by scientists for museums all over the world. The skinning of a manatee is a laborious task, as they are generally very fat and the skin is fully an inch thick. In color they are a dirty dark brown, and the skin is sprinkled with a few hairs about an inch apart. The mouth is provided with a few long stiff hairs or whiskers. The ribs of the manatee are solid ivory. The flesh is said to be very tender and nice by those who have tasted it. They are perfectly harmless and inoffensive, allowing themselves to be handled in their tanks by any one. Their chief weapon of defense appears to be their powerful tail, with which they can strike a tremendous blow. There are many facts in regard to the manatee yet undetermined by naturalists; among them, the age to which they live, their breeding season (which is believed to be in the spring), care of their young, period of gestation, etc.

Sportsmen wishing to engage in the novel and exciting sport of their capture or shooting, or naturalists desiring to study them in their native haunts, can do so by writing to Capt. C. R. Catlin, of Titusville, who will post them as to the season and outfit, and take them in one of his staunch yachts to their haunts. Titusville is reached by two lines of steamers per week from Jacksonville, via the St. John's and Indian River R. R., and where two good hotels will be found. J. FRANCIS LEBARON, C. E.

P. S. As I write I hear that Mr. August Parks has just captured another manatee nine feet long.

Fish Culture.

FISH CULTURE AND PROTECTION IN TENNESSEE.

NASHVILLE, *Jan. 14th.*

Editor Forest and Stream:—

Since the arrival of the five hundred carp sent to this State by the United States Fish Commission, an astonishing interest has begun to manifest itself in fish culture. Col. George F. Akers, our energetic State Fish Commissioner, is daily in receipt of letters from all quarters, asking for some of the fry, and making inquiries with regard to the breeding of fishes as a science. Our Legislature at its last regular session voted down a bill which was introduced for the protection of fish in our many streams, but from the character of letters Col. Akers receives, were the same bill to be presented again, the different representatives would be forced by public opinion to adopt it. Some few counties have local protection laws prohibiting only the seines, traps and gigs; yet the increase in fish has been so great that general laws of protection would now be hailed with delight. In the Harpeth River bass are becoming once more quite abundant, and although permitting unrestrained angling in its legitimate form, in a few years ours would be as fine fishing streams as any in the United States.

Last week Col. Akers and two friends had a day on South Harpeth, and caught eleven fine bass, weighing from one to four and a half pounds. They would have taken a great many more but for the scarcity of minnows. The steel back is the bass' favorite bait, and with the few of them that the party had all the fish were caught. One of the gentlemen hooked a very large fish, which he says (of course) must have been at least a six-pounder. Large numbers of a beautiful species of perch are now being brought to our market from Reelfoot Lake. They are a beautiful dark green, with white bellies, and fins of a deep orange color. The flesh is very white and firm, and they are a delicious morsel.

A great many channel catfish are taken on set lines in the Cumberland River. They are very good for food, and are particularly esteemed by our colored population. In the part of the city where are located the cotton merchants several eating stands for the benefit of these sable citizens are found, from which these fish and steaks from the buffalo are sold. About mid-day one of these stands offers a picturesque sight that would adorn one or more pages of some of our illustrated papers. It is a pleasure to look in the face of a sleek, black darkey, whose whole countenance represents one mass of smiles and contentment, as he munches away at a pound cut of one of those fatty fish, and a huge "hunk" of corn bread in the other hand. No signs of "exodus" about him.

The carp which were placed in the pond at the Asylum are doing famously. Their growth has been astonishing. When brought here they were as small as minnows get to be, and already some of them are over two inches in length. It is a pity that our State Legislature does not pass protective laws, and appropriate a certain sum annually to the development of fish culture, and also to extend it to our game. This State could thus be made in a few years so famous as a hunting and fishing ground that the influx of visitors would pay the cost of it. Elk, Duck, Harpeth and Stone Rivers—all within easy distance of Nashville (to say nothing of the Cumberland)—offer such fields for canoeing expeditions as no other streams in the Middle States do—passing, as they do, through large sections of country where yet a virgin forest stands, in which game of all kinds, from the "Bob White" to the bear, can be found, and yet having access to the mails and telegraph at a short distance away. The introduction of the few carp has been the means of getting a pretty general expression of the people, and with a few more evidences of encouragement by the head of the department, will win over to the cause the most obdurate opposers to protection. J. D. H.

MODE OF TREATING FISH WITH FUNGUS.—*Council Bluffs, Iowa, Jan. 21st.*—The manner of treating fish with fungus referred to in FOREST AND STREAM of Jan. 8th, is as follows:—If you have small ponds (such as those used by the author), 15x30 feet, with water at outlet three feet, and at inlet two feet in depth, take a dry water bucket; in this pour seven pounds of crude salicylic acid and equal weight of soda borax. Mix the two powders well together while dry, then add a little water sufficient to make a paste; stir well, then add more water, and stir well again until you have a bucket full of liquor. Now cut off the water at the inlet of the pond; then this liquor into the pond and agitate the water with scoop or paddle. When the water has attained a brassish taste the dose is sufficient. Leave the water at inlet cut off for about fifteen or twenty minutes, unless the fish should before show signs of coming to the surface. Then let the water in the pond again. The next day follow this treatment with a heavy salting. In doing this, cut off the water as above stated, and salt the pond gradually, until it is finally quite brackish, when after about ten or fifteen minutes let the water in at the inlet. Where parties have large ponds they can apply the same treatment by constructing a small tank for that purpose, with inlet and outlet in which to place the fish during treatment. The same treatment can be used on small fish in the nurseries and hatching houses.

W. A. MYNSTER.

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN JANUARY.

SOUTHERN WATERS.

Pompano, *Trachinotus carolinus.*
Drum (two species). Family *Sciænidæ.*
Kingfish, *Menticirrus nebulosus.*
Sea Bass, *Serranops ocellatus.*
Sheepshead, *Archosargus probatocephalus.*
Supper, *Lutjanus blackfordii.*
Grouper, *Epinephelus nigritus.*
Trout (black bass), *Centropristis atrarius.*
Striped Bass or Rockfish, *Roccus lineatus.*
Tailorfish, *Pomatomus saltatrix.*
Black Bass, *Micropterus salmoides;*

FISHING RESORTS.—*Attention is invited to the notice at the head of Game Bag and Gun columns.*

FISH IN MARKET—RETAIL PRICES.—Bass, 25c.; smelts, 8 to 13c.; smelts, green, 15c.; bluefish, 12½c.; salmon, frozen, 35c.; mackerel, large, 25c.; shad, Southern, each 50c.; green turtle, 15c.; terrapin, $12 to $30 per dozen; frost fish, 6c.; halibut, 18c.; haddock, 8c.; codfish, heads off, 7c.; heads on, 6c.; blackfish, large, 15c.; flounders, large, 10c.; sea bass, 18c.; eels, large, dressed, 18c.; lobsters, live, 10c.; boiled, 12c.; scollops, per gallon, $1.50; soft clams, per 100, 30 to 75c.; large, 60c.; whitefish, 18c.; pickerel, 15c.; salmon trout, 18c.; black bass, 18c.; hard crabs, per dozen, 40c.; soft crabs, per dozen, $1; red snappers, 15c.; sheepshead, 25c.; terrapin, prawns, per gal., $1; smoked haddock, 10c.; smoked salmon, 18c.; dry cod, 8c.

—We saw the other day at the well known restaurant of John Sutherland, in Liberty street, this city, a handsome bit of high art in fish. It was a magnificent red snapper which had been frozen in the center of a large cake of clear artificial ice, and so forwarded in state from Florida direct to Mr. Sutherland's counter. The fish was viewed by hundreds of interested epicures; and finally, when the ice melted, they served him up hot.

OREGON.—*Corvallis, Dec. 28th.*—Our trout fishing here in September cannot be excelled, I think, elsewhere in the United States. W. B.

FINE BLACK BASS FISHING.—*Fulton, N. Y. Jan. 19th.*—I am always glad to entertain and show strangers where to go, and love to go with them. Our fishing facilities are easy to get to and cheap. You do not have to go roaming over mountains, through brush and brier, but good clean banks and beautiful rapids, falls and dams for twenty-five miles, and you can wade the rapids below any of the falls or dams. In this twenty-five miles there is the finest bass fishing in the world. There are seven dams and two beautiful falls. These are all on the Oswego River, which is the outlet for the following bodies of water:—Owasco, Canandaigua, Cayuga, Cazenovia, Seneca, Onondaga and Oneida Lakes, which, flowing through the Oneida and Seneca Rivers, form the Oswego, making it one of the finest fishing points in the world. For fly-fishing, still-fishing, or trolling, there are beautiful wood-lands along the banks of the river suitable for parties wishing to camp out. There are also beautiful towns or villages every four or five miles, making it convenient for parties to get good accommodations; first comes New Bridge, then Phœnix, Lock No. 1, Oswego Falls, Fulton, Minetto, Seneca Hill and Oswego City, with good hotels at all these places. We fish for black bass and glass-eyed pike from the first of June until the last of September. July, August and September are the best months.

F. J. VAN VALKENBURG.

TROUT STREAMS IN MONTANA.—*Fort Custer, Montana Ter., Jan. 2d.*—I read, in your issue of Dec. 11th, an article entitled "The Trout of the Past." I suppose the days of the trout are not so good in the States as they were in the days of yore; but while hunting through different parts of Montana I have found mountain trout by the thousands. I give a few localities for the benefit of any who may wish to come to our land of game and fish. Tongue River is formed by three mountain streams known as Goose Creek, North Middle, and South. I spent five days hunting and fishing on the middle stream, and I never caught so many trout in the same length of time in my life. They would take the hook when held full six inches above the water. We used a small green grasshopper as the bait. The first evening we struck camp about one hour by the sun. Four in our party killed two black-tailed deer and caught 137 trout. We then came to the head waters of the Little Horn River where we found an abundance of trout. From there we traveled north along the Big Horn Range. We found trout by the thousands in Rotten Grass, Soap Creek, Black Cañon, Pryor's Fork, Clark's Fork of the Yellowstone River. The Yellowstone has trout enough to keep a regiment of anglers for the next century. Above the first cañon up to the National Park, Henry's Lake and the Yellowstone Lake abound in trout; and the traveller who visits this Park and says he does not get the worth of his money need look no farther. He may also see here the large geysers that throw a large volume of water over 150 feet high every sixty minutes, and boiling springs and cold springs, the Devil's Paint Pot, Specimen Mountain, Sulphur Mountain and a thousand other wonders. Twenty-five-yard Creek, which heads in the Crazy Mountains, also abounds in trout. I never have been north of the Crazy Mountains and cannot speak in re

gard to that country; but the streams mentioned I know to be alive with the speckled beauties. Also there are here buffalo, bear, elk, deer, mountain sheep, antelope, geese, ducks, grouse and sage-hens in countless thousands. The sportsman who comes to this country will receive a welcome by all true brother sportsmen and will find game, large and small, to his entire satisfaction.

WM. A. ALLEN.

TROUTING AMONG THE COAST RANGE MOUNTAINS.

ASTORIA, Oregon, *Dec.*, 1879.

At ten o'clock of a bright starry night in June I stepped aboard my skiff and the trip began. My baggage consisted of a well-filled lunch basket, a pair of blankets, elastic top rubber boots reaching to the hips—for our streams must be waded—fishing tackle, including a bait box filled with salmon roe cut to the size of white beans, it being too early in the season to depend upon flies, and last, my little Wesson rifle, without which—an invariable rule—I never step aboard a boat. The fishing ground was to be the upper waters of Young's River, distant fifteen miles, where at Casey's, just below the falls, I was to join two friends who had started that morning in a sailboat. I had told them at their departure that they could depend on my arriving sometime during the night, probably between 1 and 2 o'clock. The route was down the Columbia, close to the Oregon shore for a mile and a half to Smith's Point, around the Point into Young's Bay, at the head of which, two miles inland, was the mouth of Young's River. With the water smooth on its surface and the tide at half flood, but with a long heavy swell coming in from the bar, the point was reached in three-quarters of an hour, when just as I was turning the boat to run into the bay, a heavy swell subsiding left me aground upon a large rock of whose existence I was aware, but which I had expected would be well covered at that stage of the tide. I kept my seat with oars ready for a stroke, hoping the next swell would lift me off, but as that and two or three more failed to do it, I stepped out on the rock and pushed her into the water, but before I got aboard a large wave came wetting me to the waist and nearly tearing the boat from my grasp; but I held on, and in a minute I was back in the boat, all right, except for the wetting. A few more strokes carried me into the bay, when, with the swell astern and the tide making fast, I soon reached the mouth of Young's River. A half mile in an easterly direction, then an abrupt turn to the south, and the course was straight ahead ten miles to the forks of the Klaskanine. At midnight I had made somewhat more than half that distance, when I ran into a bank of fog so thick I could not see a half dozen yards in any direction. I tried to keep on by following the eastern shore, but after a few minutes found I had run into one of the numerous tide-land sloughs which make out from the river, and being satisfied that it would be useless to proceed until the fog disappeared, I made fast the painter to a bunch of tulies, wrapped the blankets around me, and with my creel for a pillow lay down to wait for morning, with no sound to disturb my slumbers except the occasional mournful cry of the blue heron and the distant booming of the breakers on the bar.

Waking at 4 o'clock the light was found sufficient to continue the journey, and though the fog was still thick I succeeded in following the shore, keeping a boat's length from the bank until at half-past five, it being now daylight, the fork of the Klaskanine was reached. Here the river divides into two streams of about equal size, the left-hand fork, the Klaskanine, coming from the East, with Kamm's landing, the head of tide water, a mile distant. The right fork, which keeps the name of Young's River, comes from the southwest, and after a mile and a half more I stepped ashore at Casey's landing, having found just sufficient water on the "cut-off," a narrow passage of twenty yards long, to save a mile in distance.

A walk of two hundred yards through a meadow covered with a luxuriant growth of timothy and white clover, brought me to the house where I found the "boys" had just turned out and were getting their tackle ready for business while waiting for an early breakfast. That important duty having been duly attended to and each having placed a lunch in his pocket, we shouldered our twenty-pound creels, took up our rods, Alex's a Leonard, Sibson's a twelve-ounce English lancewood, mine an eight-ounce Conroy, Bissett & Malleson, and started up the trail. Our plan was to do no fishing until we reached Tucker's clearing, five miles above the falls; then to scatter along the stream and fish down. It was 7 o'clock when we started; the sun had dissipated the fog and everything gave promise of a lovely day. We anticipated fine sport, for in this country the trout bite best when the sun shines bright, and if it is just a little warm so much the better. After a few minutes' walk the trail ascends a hill one hundred feet high, then runs along a narrow ledge on the side of the mountain, from which you look down on the river rushing through its rocky gorge and plunging down into a dark pool below. The fall is about sixty feet and is not entire, being broken half way down by a projecting ledge, from which it falls in a shower of sparkling spray. The trail continues along the west side of the stream for nearly half a mile, then crosses on an immense spruce log twenty feet above the water. From this point for two miles the hills rise abruptly from the waters' edge to a height of four or five hundred feet, their sides covered with a growth of evergreens of which no one who has not been in Oregon can form a conception. I know of many spruces from which boards could be made—if only mills could be found to saw them—without a knot or curl, ten feet wide at the butt, eight feet at the top, and a hundred and fifty feet long. There is a spruce trunk now lying on the ground at Nappa, from which twenty cords of limbs were cut, measured, and sold. Spruce lumber is used here for the same purpose that white pine is in the East; it works a little harder, but is as smooth and fine in texture as satin. There are two kinds of fir—the red and white—not so fine in texture as the spruce, but equally valuable, rivaling the oak in strength and durability.

The red fir is used for ship-building. Among the lesser growths the salmon berry is conspicuous, being found everywhere through the forest. It is simply an immense raspberry, growing ten and twelve feet high. Its blossoms appear in the middle of April, the time of the arrival of the earliest run of salmon, whence its name, and are like a beautiful, diminutive wild rose. Two miles from the falls the hills recede, and a small tract of comparatively level land is reached. Here there is a small house and a few acres of cleared land, owned by a settler of the suggestive name of Toothacher. This, so far as I know, is the highest point ever reached by a fishing party, and had we wished we could easily have secured all the fish we wanted by beginning at this place. But we wished to know what the river had to offer in the way of pools and riffles between here and the upper clearing; so we continued our tramp along the mountain trail, until at 9 o'clock, after what seemed to us the longest five miles we ever knew, a sudden turn brought us in sight of the end of our journey in this direction.

Having reached our destination, we lost no time in getting down to business. Aleck and Sibson started down the stream together, while I went up a few hundred yards to investigate its condition at the point where it entered the clearing. I found a place that suited me, and throwing my line beyond where a long riffle was losing itself in a pool overhung by alders, I drew the coachman and gray drake that formed my cast, diagonally across the stream. Getting no response, a yellow hackle was put in the coachman's place and the trial repeated. The hackle had scarcely touched the water when there was a commotion all around it, and by the singing of the reel and the bending of the rod, I knew I had hooked one, and a good one, too. His first attempt was to reach a pile of driftwood that had collected at the lower end of the pool, so I had to snub him smartly, which he resented by leaping out of the water a half a dozen times in quick succession, then, his strength beginning to fail, I drew him, not without an occasional protest, to the grassy shore and laid him gently beside my creel. Applying the butt of my rod, he was found to measure thirteen inches, and his weight by my pocket scale was a pound and three ounces. He proved to be the best fish caught that day. I now removed the gray drake, and a scarlet ibis with wings neatly cut away was put in its place, and casting, I had the satisfaction of drawing two at the first attempt; a half a pound to the ibis and five ounces to the yellow. Continuing, I took from this pool twenty trout, the rest weighing from four to six ounces. Placing a handful of fresh grass in the bottom of my creel, I laid the trout upon it, the large one at the top. I then started down stream, and when passing the house, Tucker's boy, a bright lad of a dozen years, came out and asked if I had come from Astoria. I told him I had, and he remarked that I must want the fish pretty bad to come so far for them. I told him that I did; that in fact I could not possibly get along without them. He then inquired: "What bait do you use—salmon eggs?" I replied by showing him my flies. "No," said he, "you can't fool me; trout don't eat feathers." I showed him my catch, and asked him if he could take as large ones with salmon eggs as I had with "feathers." After examining the large one, he said he thought not; though he had caught some nearly as large. He told me the fishing was much better for a mile above his home than it was below. This I found to be true, as for nearly three miles the stream flows along the edge of an extensive tract of bottom land, its bed in most places too sandy and its current too slow to suit the active nature of the "mountain trout." I also found that I could not do so well with flies as I had at the beginning, and often after trying in vain at some dark pool or rapid riffle, I would attach a bit of bait to the leader, and be rewarded by a fine fish the instant the flies touched the water.

Once in wading through a shallow pool, whose bed of yellow sand allowed every object to be seen with perfect distinctness, I made a hurried cast, and not expecting a rise drew the flies quickly from the water. As I lifted them out a beautiful ten-inch trout made a rush for them, stopping within a foot of my knee, where they had disappeared, with every fin quivering with excitement. Standing motionless as the alders on the bank, by a slight wrist movement I lowered the flies to the water immediately above him. As they came within his view he made a grand leap past the hackle and caught the ibis a good six inches from the water, taking it, too, by a good, honest bite without the suspicion of an attempt to "flop it into his mouth with his tail." It was past 1 o'clock when I sat down to eat my lunch on a log that formed part of a pile of driftwood. On the sandy shore, besides the tracks of my companions, there were a few of deer and bear and many of coon and beaver, and around the log on which I was sitting were many sticks of alder and maples cut to lengths of two or three feet and neatly stripped of their bark, showing that here a beaver had taken his lunch as I was taking mine. As my creel was getting heavy, I now fished only in the most attractive places and hurried on to overtake my companions, and soon turning a sharp bend I saw a large rocky pool which I recognized as the "big basin," the highest point reached on previous trips. Here the character of the stream undergoes a change—the hills come together, its course is obstructed by immense boulders, the descent is rapid, and it is the best-stocked stream and the hardest one to fish in of any within my knowledge. Hurrying on, a quarter of a mile brought me to Toothacher's, where in the shade of a spreading hemlock my friends, with well-filled creels, were waiting my arrival. After a half hour's rest we took the trail for the landing, which we reached at 5 o'clock. Placing our traps aboard, Aleck and Sibson in the boat, her mast lowered, and with two pairs of oars; I in my skiff. Having two hours left of the ebb we made Smith Point just in season to catch the flood, and in three hours from the falls we landed at Astoria, and I know one of the party was the wetest, tiredest, and most hungry man that ever stepped out of a boat.

BOSTON.

—A Norwich, Conn., bulldog took hold of a Newfoundland dog, and the latter deliberately dragged his antagonist into the water after him and held him under until, nearly drowned, he let go.

—At the performance of "Jesse Vere" in a London theatre, where a mother has a terrific combat with two ruffians for the possession of her child, a large Newfoundland dog that had got into the pit along with his owner, a steamship engineer, leaped over the orchestra and, landing on the stage, seized one of the fellows, and was with great difficulty removed. He had been a companion of children.

The Kennel.

—We learn that Mr. Godeffroy, the owner of the Neversink Farm Kennels, Guymard, in Orange County, New York, has secured Philip Thurtle, the breaker of Mr. Macdona's famous field trial setter dog Plunket, to act for him in the capacity of gamekeeper, dog-breaker, and kennel man. We have little doubt that with such a hand from the old country the Neversink kennels will make their mark at future field trials.

MR. A. H. MOORE'S KENNEL.—Mr. Moore writes us that he has already commenced rebuilding the section of his kennel injured by fire, and that within three weeks it will be in shape again.

ST. LOUIS KENNEL CLUB'S JESSAMINE.—We noticed last week the arrival of this fine imported pointer bitch, Jessamine was whelped in the spring of 1876, by Lord Downe's Mars out of Lord Sefton's Jilt; Mars by Garth's champion Drake out of Garth's Mite; Jilt by Lord Sefton's Mat out of Lord Sefton's Peg, etc. Mr. Pilkington writes that Jessamine was the pick of Lord Sefton's kennel; she is litter sister to Mr. Pilkington's Jilt, V. H. C., at the late Birmingham show; she is in whelp to Mr. Pilkington's Garnet and is due to whelp on the 27th of the present month.

THE DOGS OF GREAT BRITAIN.—In the last financial year there were in Great Britain, 111,870 dogs licensed at 5s., and 1,051,512 at 7s. and 6d., a total of 1,163,372 dogs. The tax is payable on the 1st of January, no matter when the license was obtained.

BEAR DOGS.—A correspondent living at Clifton Forge, Va., writes us that Mr. Arch. Tolley, who lives in the Blue Ridge Mountains, and has killed more bears than any other hunter in that vicinity, prefers the common fox-hound, crossed with about one-fourth shepherd. These dogs will nip the bear from behind and hold the bear until the hunter can come up; or, if the bear is a young one, they will always force it to "tree."

MR. GARRET ROACH'S KENNEL.—One of the choice kennels in the vicinity of New York is that of Mr. Garret Roach, at College Point, L. I. Mr. Roach has now on hand over twenty fine bred pointers and setters, noticeably Lady Gordon, the black and tan setter, winner of first prize at St. Louis in 1878; second prize at same place and year in the open class; first prize at New York last year; first prize at Philadelphia in 1879, and also winner of the special silver tankard prize in same city. The well known pointer bitch Queen II. is also of this kennel. It will be remembered she took first prize in the puppy class at New York in 1877. Another first prize dog is the fine young black and tan setter bitch Nancy Lee, winner in the puppy class at New York last year. We frequently hear of large litters, but it is seldom that two occur in one kennel within a few months of each other. This happened to the above two first named bitches; Lady Gordon, on June 2d, 1879, whelped seventeen puppies, eleven dogs and six bitches, by Don Juan. All the puppies were remarkably healthy. On Sept. 21st, 1879, Queen II. whelped thirteen puppies (liver and white), nine dogs and four bitches, by Champion Sensation, all fine, healthy and full of life. All these dogs are too well known to be further particularized.

THE COOPTOWN KENNEL CLUB.—Extracted from the unpublished adventures of John Doe and Richard Roe—sportsmen:—

"But great was the excitement when our two friends started the Cooptown Kennel Club and incarcerated in the old barn the germs of hope and promise. The village was on the tip-toe of wonder and delight, which transports, however, after two sleepless nights, were somewhat modified. A town meeting was held at the store, the kennel voted a nuisance by universal consent, and its two founders summoned before the Squire to show cause why the diabolical barks and howls should not cease. In due course the two martyrs to successful propagation put in an appearance, but as both gentlemen had lost their voices 'a holleren o' nights,' they were unable to communicate with the powers that were. The upshot was, the Squire at last said in his most dignified tone:—'I aint much for staying awake of nights, and the fiat has gone forth; the consarned kinnel must stop, or that there pack of hounds made to jist shut up.'

"As necessity compels invention, so it was that Richard Roe came to the fore and averted the devestation that threatened to end 'those good times in the future,' which are always treasured up at so great a premium, and which, it is a thousand to one, are never realized."

"It was indeed Dick, who first applied clock-work to the phonograph, in the shape of a 'cussing' attachment for kennel use. After the machine had been interviewed, and the attachment returned from a visit to the railway station, where it had been sent to hear folks miss trains, it was beautiful to hear the thing work when hung up for the night in the barn. Every ten minutes, out would come: 'By thunder! wat er 'bout?'—'You, Sir Percy, jist shet up!'—'Toe-foe, down ch-e-a-rge!'—'Git! now git!'—'To your bed, Clarine!'—'You Fide! dry up!'—'Shet yer month, the whole lot on yer!'—'Here Watch, sickum Watch!'—Wat er 'bout?' etc."

"The thing was a success, and Cooptown dreamed once more how it would have a walk over next bench show 'down to New York.' John Doe braced up, and Richard was himself again."

DOGS POISONED BY SALMON.—We publish further notes from our Corvallis, Oregon, correspondent, whose dogs were poisoned by eating the salmon of those waters. We have never seen any satisfactory explanation of this trouble. The writer's statement that the malady is induced by eating the fresh and healthy salmon precludes the opinion formerly expressed that this may have been a case of poisoning by decayed fish. We should be pleased to have statements of any other and similar cases which may have been noted. We are inclined to class this among other phenomena of fish poisoning (some of which we refer to elsewhere), the causes of which are little understood even by students who have devoted much study to the subject:—

I think my former communication was not as complete as it should have been, as you evidently understood from it that our dogs are only injured by eating the dead or putrid salmon, whereas the facts are that a piece of the cleanest and best salmon, even when ready for the table, will produce the same effect described in my former letter, if any dog not previously inured to eating it gets hold of it. It is considered here phosphoric poisoning, as after the salmon is cooked dogs may eat it with no ill results. Our doctors here have considered the case frequently, and various remedies have been the result, but none thus far have proved satisfactory. It is also claimed that our brook trout and salmon trout will produce the some effects, although I have never seen a case produced this way myself. I trust the publication of my first letter may call out some opinions from some of your readers that will throw more light on the subject.

DISTEMPER AND ITS EFFECTS.

DELAWARE CITY, *Jan. 19th.*

ANOTHER feature in administering medicines to dogs which is of vital importance to remember is, that in giving such remedies as digitalis, strychnine, etc., etc., their curative effects are best attained by small and often repeated doses gradually increased, and if after the dose has been increased several doses are omitted and then renewed in the same dose, it may prove fatal, as by gradually increasing the dose such doses as would otherwise be poisonous can be borne with impunity, and if given after suspension, the effect on the system being lost, the action is the same as though there had been no gradual increase. There are several means of detecting the approach of death in distemper. A positive sign is the flight of fleas and all vermin. This often occurs long before the extremities commence to get cold. Another is the falling off of the coat, which is sometimes so complete as to leave the dog almost naked. This falling off of the hair is caused by suspension of the secretions necessary to the life of the hair; the temperature of the body is indicated by the thermometer. The temperature is also ascertained, though not with the same degree of certainty, by feeling the tongue and gums. Vaccination has been proposed as a preventive of distemper, and even lauded by a few as a specific, but I assure you there is not a shadow of truth in its usefulness, and I now often condemn myself for ever entertaining the hope for a moment, as there is not the slightest similarity to small-pox. Our main dependence in following the condition of the lungs in distemper is the crepitant rale; its greater or less destruction indicates the severity of the disease, and as time passes if the rale is superceded by the normal sounds of respiration we may conclude that the inflammation has subsided, which is joyful news, for when the inflammation subsides in the lungs you may take it for granted that it has already subsided in the other parts of the system, and all that is now to be treated is the prostration and fear of relapse. But we must be positive that it is the respiratory sounds that we hear, and not the sound of solidified tissue. Distemper, when complicated by inflammation of the lungs, is always accompanied with fœtid breath, which is also an indication of the severity of the lung trouble, which subsides when the inflammation is superceded by a healthy condition of the lungs. If the inflammation is superceded, solidification, or what is called hepatization of the lungs, the fœtor is still there. In its after effects distemper in the dog is like scarlet fever and measles in children, it often leaves the patient with some effect of its course, the worst of which is epilepsy and chorea. Sore eyes, with defective sight and loss of scenting powers, are also frequent. Epilepsy and chorea are seldom cured after they have become thoroughly established. When the first symptoms appear preventative measures may be taken. No. 7 (or *Nux lg. Aur.*) given three to six times during the twenty-four hours is the treatment for either. After they have become established this treatment will give relief, but will not cure. Seatons in the back of the neck are recommended, but for what reason I cannot say, as I have tried it in over fifty cases without the least good effect. Neither will nitrate of silver or the other prescribed drugs answer any better. He must be an exceptionably good dog indeed which I would care to keep after he had become an epileptic; but I have seen many serviceable dogs, several of which had chorea so severely that they could scarcely stand; yet it is enough to give one the horrors to see a dog jerking and snatching as though he were in the greatest misery. I am of the opinion that this disease is not painful—only annoying. I once owned a bitch which would kick and jerk so badly while sleeping that she would move several feet from her first position without waking. This bitch could stand as many hard days' hunting as any other man's dog. I also once had a bitch in training for a gentleman, who would often fall flat when at full gallop, but she would get up and go it again, not seeming to be fatigued. This bitch was by Rock (Adams) out of Queen Mab (Burges), was very promising and had the handsomest head I ever saw, not excepting Rock. Chorea from distemper will vary from the cases described to a slight twitching of the limbs, or even lesser muscles, very frequently, of the jaw. Epilepsy, though far the worst of the two, often does not appear so until he is warmed up by exercise; not the slightest symptom of the disease is apparent when he is inactive. When a fit is coming on the dog appears bewildered, and stands looking around, as if to locate himself; at other times he goes off without a moment's warning. He will start around in a circle leaning inward and acting much as though he was lame in both outside legs. After he has described part of a circle he falls over on his side, kicks vigorously, froths at the mouth, his eyes turn over in the sockets and he recognizes no one. You must now approach him carefully, so as not to scare him or allow him to bite you, which he will be apt to do if you are not on your guard. He will not run at you to bite you; only when you lay hands on him he will snap at you. Secure him in some way or he will run until he is exhausted, all the while excited and nervous. These cases are nearly all supposed to be rabid and likely to be killed before they recover sufficiently to go home; but if you prevent his starting, talking to him kindly, and if you have anything eatable about you give him some, he will soon be himself again, and in most subjects this is the only attack for that day, and he will do a good day's work. Others remain weak and exhausted and must have a long rest and sleep before they gain sufficient strength to follow you. This dog is useless for hunting purposes. Every time he is warmed up by exercise the scene is repeated. Distemper, worms and mange, formerly considered the three worst enemies of the dog, have by careful study and experiments been rendered comparatively harmless. M. VON CULIN.

FOX-HUNTING IN CHESTER COUNTY.

WEST CHESTER, Pa., *Jan. 17th.*

FOX-HUNTING is now in the zenith of its glory, and the Chester Valley and the Brandywine Hills, as well as those adjacent to West Chester, resound to the music of the hounds. The admirers of this exhilarating sport in our borough have formed themselves into an association styled the West Chester Fox-Hunting Club, of which Evan Rogers is President; Harry J. Brenton, Secretary, and Jeff. Shaner, Master of Hounds. An imposing uniform of dark blue coat and cap, corduroy breeches and high-topped boots, has been adopted. The organization is composed of men who would not patronize a pastime deteriorating in its moral influences; the roll of membership exhibiting such names as Senator James B. Everhart, author of the famous poem entitled "The Fox Chase;" George A. Mercer, our efficient Postmaster; Pierce Hoopes, Jr., Clerk of the Courts; J. Gheen Morgan, B. Tevis Hoopes, and a host of others. The kennel is the best in the State, and numbers about sixty well-trained animals.

The grand event of the season has come and gone. Never in the annals of fox-hunting were greater preparations made for its thorough enjoyment, and for weeks previous to the forthcoming two-days' hunt it was the theme of conversation whenever two or more enthusiasts chanced to meet. Wednesday and Thursday, Jan. 14th and 15th, had been set apart for the annual chase. An invitation having been extended to the Rose Tree Club, of Media, Delaware County, to participate, a score of visitors reached the borough Tuesday evening, fully uniformed, bringing with them their horses and dogs. A sumptuous repast was spread before them, after partaking of which all retired to woo "Nature's sweet restorer"—sleep. Early on Wednesday morning they sallied forth. The West Chester Club turned out in full force, and as the party rode through the streets, "the red coats and the blue," a novel and picturesque scene was presented. Among the hills of East Goshen the dogs first gave tongue. Reynard made his appearance, and after scanning his pursuers for a moment, concluded to find a safe refuge, which he did after a short run of about a mile. He took to earth, leaving our huntsmen to seek other conquests.

Three of these wily creatures were started, but afforded but little amusement. Thinking "discretion the better part of valor," they immediately sought their holes, and were seen no more. A number of mishaps occurred among the horsemen in taking the fences, but with the exception of a few scratches no serious damages were sustained. Toward noon they returned to West Chester, well pleased, and ready for whatever the morrow might bring forth. The snow which had fallen a few days previous materially interfered with the run of Wednesday, and it was feared it would prove a barrier to Thursday's sport. However, at 7 o'clock A. M. the dogs were again turned loose. Nothing of an exciting nature transpired until Pambers' Woods were reached—to the south of West Chester about three miles—when the terrific tongueing of the animals gave notice that the fun had begun. Out of the woods sprang the fox, closely followed by a hundred hounds. The excitement was intense; the horses needed no spurring; they had caught the fever, and with raised heads and distended nostrils were as eager to push forward as their riders. What a glorious sight! Yonder they go over the hills towards the Brandywine, all eager to be in at the death. His foxship had prepared himself for a day's run, and after reaching the Brandywine followed its course, never once deviating. On through Chadd's Ford, to the Twin Bridges, thence in the direction of Dupont's powder works, he kept the lead, seemingly defying the hounds to catch him. When within a few miles of Wilmington he slipped into a hole, and with his disappearance the two days' hunt came to an end. The weary hunters returned home brimful of satisfaction over the glories of the chase. From the starting point to the final close the distance in this day's run was almost or quite fifteen miles. ANON.

SHOOTING DOGS.—*Canal Fulton, O., Jan. 12th.*—In your last issue I saw an article on "Breaking Dogs with Cold Lead." Last fall I was hunting ducks and snipe along our river with a young setter of my breeding that had not been trained much. He was very anxious to catch every bird he saw or scented; and I believe he would have made a good dog if I had not unfortunately tried to break him with lead. I saw some ducks in the river, and the dog saw some killdeer which he chased. I became provoked and thought I would try stinging him with shot. I did not stop to think that I had a load of No. 6 shot and 3½ drachms powder, but let drive at him about one hundred yards away while on the run. The dog came to me looking very sick. I looked to see where he was hurt, but he never moved again from the spot where I stood. He had been running with his side to me, and I think the shot entered his vitals. I will never try breaking dogs again with lead. G. H.

The shot evidently penetrated the heart of the dog and caused almost instant death. This is not remarkable, for when a dog's fore leg is stretched forward it exposes a very vulnerable portion of his body. It is only several years ago that a very large bear was killed near Fort Laramie, by a few pellets of very small shot, the gun being in the hands of an inexperienced person who was not aware of the danger he ran in firing it.

POINTERS AS FIELD DOGS.—*Hamilton, Ont., Jan. 17th.*—I would infer from your recent reports of field trials that pointers were ignored in field trials on this side of the Atlantic. Your humble servant being one of those strong in the belief that pointers can more than hold their own with setters in the field, the following important points in which first-class pointers will excel compared with setters may be of interest to some of your subscribers.

Pointers are less difficult to train than setters and retain their training for a greater length of time. As a rule their powers of scent are more acute, and they will stand more fatigue in hot weather and where water is scarce. I have seen pointers that were the most perfect retrievers and whose scenting powers were so perfect that in retrieving they could distinguish a dead or wounded bird from one uninjured.

Some thirty-five years ago, in one of the best counties of England for shooting and where the best pointer bitch in England to-day was bred, viz., the one that beat the celebrated setter bitch Countess, in a field trial, setters were the exception, and the strong staunch pointer of the Spanish type was the rule.

I remember being with my father partridge shooting over a brace of pointers in a field of turnips, when Rake came to a point, Dan being some distance away backing in fine style, the birds were flushed and a brace shot. After loading, Rake was ordered to seek dead; he retrieved one of the birds when Don came to a point, Rake barking Don's pointing with the dead bird in his mouth. It was one of the finest sights I ever saw or ever expect to see. The pointer of the present, like the foxhound, has had his usefulness impaired for the sake of speed at the expense of more useful qualities. RANGER.

There will be more attention paid in the future to pointers as field trial dogs, and it will not be long before we shall see them come to the fore and hold their own, as they are known to do in a hard day's work.

THE FIRST PACK OF FOX-HOUNDS.—The first real steady pack of fox-hounds established in the western part of England was by Thomas Fownes, Esq., of Stepleton, in Dorsetshire, about 1730. They were as handsome and fully as complete in every respect as any of the most celebrated packs of the present day. The owner was obliged to dispose of them, and they were sold to Mr. Bowes, of Yorkshire, at an immense price. They were taken into Yorkshire by their own attendants, and after having been viewed and much admired in their kennel, a day was fixed for making trial of them in the field, to meet at a famous hare-cover near by. When the huntsman came with his hounds in the morning he discovered a great number of sportsmen, who were riding in the cover and whipping the furzes as for a hare; he therefore halted and informed Mr. Bowes that he was unwilling to throw off his hounds until the gentlemen had retired and ceased the slapping of whips, to which his hounds were not accustomed, and he would engage to find a fox in a few minutes if there was one there. The sportsmen having obeyed the orders given by Mr. Bowes, the huntsman, taking the wind of the cover, threw off his hounds, which immediately began to feather and soon got upon a drag into the cover and up to the fox's kennel, which went off close before them, and after a severe burst over a fine country was killed, to the great satisfaction of the whole party. They then returned to the same cover, not one half of it having been drawn, and very soon found a second fox exactly in the same manner as before, which broke cover immediately over the same fine country; but the chase was much longer, and in the course of it the fox made its way to a nobleman's park. It had been customary to stop hounds before they could enter it, but the best-mounted sportsmen attempted to stay the Dorsetshire hounds in vain. The dogs topped the highest fence, dashed through herds of deer and a number of hares, without taking the least notice of them, and ran in to their fox and killed him some miles beyond the park.

Before this pack was raised in Dorsetshire the hounds that hunted Cranbourn Chase hunted all the animals promiscuously, except the deer, from which they were necessarily kept steady; otherwise they would not have been suffered to hunt in the chase at all.

DON AND THE NEWSPAPER.—This story of a knowing dog is told by the Bodie, Nevada, *Standard*:—

Lance Nightingill's Don was worth two such Yankee dogs. All old Carsonites remember Don—a setter of the purest blood, with his nose split to his teeth. When Lance was State Controller of Nevada, his office was next door to the *Appeal*, then conducted by Harry Mighels. One of Don's daily duties was to make an ante-breakfast call at his master's office and bring him the Sacramento *Union*—at that time the first source of telegraphic news. One morning in the spring of '67 Don turned up without the paper. Lance reproved him and ordered him back to the paper. Lance reproved him and ordered him back to perform his duty. Off went Don, but soon the poor fellow returned, his ears drooping, his tail between his legs, and his eyes expressing such abject misery as only a faithful dog can suffer. Again came the rebuke from the master. For a moment poor Don cowered; then, suddenly he pricked up his ears, wagged his tail—the light of an idea shone from his face, and off he galloped. And in three minutes he returned triumphant with the *Union* in three minutes he returned triumphant with the *Union* in his honest jaws. He had gone next door and stolen in his honest jaws. He had gone next door and stolen in Harry Mighels' paper. Lance has long since gone to his long home, and the mould lies deep over the remains of his faithful friend and servant, Don. Loving hands have conveyed to its last resting place the dust of the Harry Mighels we all loved so well; but we have thought it well to rescue from the oblivion of death the honest theft of poor old Don.

ing entries for the English Field Trial Derby closed on August 1st. The stake has been considerably increased in value, and good chances are offered for both setters and pointers. The National Field Trial Society have also thrown out strong inducements to encourage the bringing out of good puppies, as they have withdrawn from their programme the two All-aged Stakes, and give two good stakes, and a Brace stake.

BRED.—*Lassie-Roy*—Dr. J. W. Downey's imported rough-haired collie Lassie to imported Roy, winner of first prize, New York, 1879—Jan. 2d.

Kathleen-Derg—Dr. J. W. Downey's red Irish setter bitch Kathleen-Rufus-Collen to Baltimore Kennel Club's Derg—Jan. 10th.

True-Rattler—Mr. R. P. Baker's True to Mr. J. N. Dodge's Rattler.

Fan-Rattler—Mr. R. P. Baker's Fan to Mr. J. N. Dodge's Rattler.

WHELPS.—*Rose*—Mr. J. N. Dodge's imported setter bitch Rose, whelped Dec. 27th, 1879, three puppies; two bitches and one dog; two lemon and white and one white, black and tan; by champion Leicester.

Jinnie—Mr. W. H. Pierce's (Courtlandt Kennel, Peekskill, N. Y.) pure Gordon setter bitch Jinnie (J. R. Tilley's Mab, Jerome's Shot), whelped Jan. 2, 1880, nine puppies; seven dogs and two bitches, by Dr. S. Fleet Speir's Gordon dog Gypsum; all black and tan and evenly marked.

Genie—Mr. Henry M. Lewis' red and white Irish setter bitch Genie, whelped Jan. 17th, eleven puppies; nine dogs and two bitches; by Mr. D. W. Allen's Irish setter Nimrod. Nimrod was sired by Mr. Wm. Jarvis' Dick.

Fannie—Mr. J. Otis Fellows' cocker bitch Fannie (Jack-Topsey), whelped seven puppies Nov. 17th; six gyps and one dog, by Wildair—Doctor-Jose. All sold but two.

DEATH.—*Kittie O'Neil*—Mr. J. Otis Fellows lost his Irish setter bitch, Kitty O'Neil, from pleura pneumonia a short time ago; she was by Buck by Quail II. This fine bitch was presented to Mr. Fellows by Mr. Edward Lohman; she was as good as she looked.

NAMES CLAIMED.—*Doctor*—Captain R. W. Huntington, U. S. M. C., claims the name of Doctor for his black white and tan Gordon puppy (Glen-Border Lily), whelped Feb. 21st, 1879.

Brownie—Mr. George Maltby, Canisteo, N. Y., claims the name of Brownie for his cocker gyp. whelped Nov. 17th, Faunie Wildair, from the kennel of Mr. J. Otis Fellows, of Hornellsville, N. Y.

SALES.—Mr. J. N. Dodge, of Detroit, Mich., purchased from Mr. L. F. Whitman, of same place, a brace of setter bitches (one lemon ticked and one orange and white). Messrs. N. P. Boyce & Co., Coatesville, Pa., have in turn purchased same brace from Mr. Dodge.

Rolfe.—Mr. L. Hallock, Detroit, Mich., has purchased from Mr. J. N. Dodge, Rolfe (Leicester-Rose), litter brother to Coin.

Lee.—Mr, W. D. Hayes, Hastings, Mich., has purchased from Mr. J. N. Dodge, Lee, own brother to Mr. J. N. Dodge's Rattler.

PHOTOGRAPHS OF DOGS.—We have received from Mr. M. P. McKoon, proprietor of "The Blue Star Kennels," of Franklin, Delaware County, N. Y., a dozen or more excellent photographs of his cocker spaniels.

—Under the head of kennel advertisements it will be seen that Mr. Orgill has placed his celebrated pointer Rush in the stud; he is already so well known that remarks from us would be superfluous.

SETTERS AT AUCTION.—We call attention to Messrs. Lincoln & Hellyar's notice of sale of dogs in advertising column.

Archery.

MATERIAL AND LENGTH OF THE PERFECT BOW.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

Much has been written of late regarding archery, which was highly interesting to the writer, and, he presumes, to thousands of other readers of your valuable journal. The mists are clearing off. Now we begin to see our way to the possession of a truly perfect bow, and with no drawbacks too formidable to be overcome with a moderately replete purse and a medium stock of patience—a bow that will stand the wet brush and dripping woodlands, and still be quite as valuable for the target lawn.

Thanks to the numerous writers for all that has been divulged. With no word that is intended to at all discourage the many good bow-makers in this and other countries, yet, do you know, we have always looked with special favor upon the bamboo, and have expected more from it? It is cheaper than yew, and possibly excepting yew, nothing else yet used will compare with bamboo in flexibility of texture and elasticity of fibre—that is, a bamboo well backed. When Mr. Beecher said that Mr. Sutton and Mr. Malleson guarantee, I drove a nail. When Mr. Malleson, in speaking of Mr. Thompson's bamboo bow with the "faulty bend," said he uses a cement entirely impervious to moisture in joining the hickory back with the bamboo body of his bows, I clinched that nail. The archery-loving world would not wonder at our enthusiasm did they know how we have experimented with bows, and have had them fly into dust in hand, or pinch, or something else—enough to throw us back upon home-made swamp ash, which is a waste of time.

I don't know as the public would ask bow-makers to warrant their work, but it seems now as though they might voluntarily do so, and be safe enough. Looking over the long list of bows that Mr. Will H. Thompson tried, and noting the defects, is it strange that the road to success in archery, and security in implements, should startle the faith and confidence of a tyro? Yes; it does seem as if a better time was surely coming—nay, is already here. If cement has an inherent power against moisture, and can be used in all kinds of bows in place of glue, the great drawback to the construction of a really perfect bow is a thing of the past.

A perfect bow has a dual function—that is the function of the back and of the body and front. What is needed in the body and front is material possessing flexibility and elasticity; and these qualities are incompatible with one's idea of toughness. All substances fit to be used in making the body and front of a bow are necessarily brittle, by reason of their elasticity. The function of the back section is to preserve the other, and it must needs be of qualities the very opposite. It should conjoin toughness with inelasticity. It must be incapable of breaking. If the body and front will give the greatest results in quickness of recoil and strength of vibration—we do not care how brittle it may be alone—the back will preserve its integrity in the fulfillment of its function. So we have to combine these functions, and seek whatever material is needed in organic relation.

Mr. Aldred admitted that a yew-backed yew is superior to a self-yew in driving power. He prefers a self-yew on account of the glue, which suffers from dampness and extreme heat. That objection is done away with in the use of cement. When Mr. Aldred selects a section of yew wood for the back, I suppose he places the grain so as to get greater toughness by adapting that surface to tension which will stand a mightier strain. Only by so doing would his backed-yew be of more value than the self-bow. Mr. Sutton evidently thought as we have indicated when the rawhide suggested itself; though any substance that will stand the strain will do for the back, and if that substance possessed also a slight degree of elasticity we think it would be better still.

Now a word in regard to the proper length of a perfect bow: As there must be a point where a bow reaches its maximum in power of recoil and projecting force—taking two feet as the minimum, for instance, in practical length, going downwards, and beyond seven feet decreases its force going upwards—have we not being using bows of two great length when shooting with a twenty-eight inch arrow? I think so. Now, a bamboo bow in the hands of Mr. Beecher endured a strain while bending it to test its hardihood equal to an arrow measuring four feet and over. Then, granting that a bamboo bow of fifty pounds pull will endure the strain of a twenty-eight inch arrow, and only five feet long, we believe it will outshoot a bow of like weight and pull which exceeds the former twelve or eighteen inches. The reasons are obvious. The longer bow is put to less tension, having at the same time less sweep of limb in its longest diameter and more in its lesser diameter. A bow gets its projecting force in its quickness of recoil, which should resemble a "desperate and nimble stroke of quick cross-lightning." Make a bow of inelastic timber, or wood that is nearly so, and let it measure twelve feet in length: let it have a resistance of fifty pounds weight, or make it equal to the shorter one you are experimenting with; use the same arrow in trying it, and note results. Of course a bow may be too short. We are talking about bows long enough to stand the strain of an arrow twenty-eight inches long.

A bow made of bamboo will rapidly near the breaking point after a twenty-eight inch draw, as it shortens from five feet downwards. Were I to order a bow made by any of our expert makers, I would ask for a bamboo, backed with good, close-grained hickory, or rawhide, five feet long, of fifty-five pounds pull. I should expect a weapon fit to associate with the best footed deal arrows, 5. 0. weight. A bow like that ought to take the kinks out of trajectory at 100 yards. Notwithstanding all this I might prefer a rawhide-backed yew; that would cost as much as would buy three bamboos, and at the present price of bows, I much prefer to take my chances with three bamboos than one self-yew, or a yew-backed yew.

A word more about trajectory. We all want it flattened out at 100 yards, or even sixty yards. I want my arrow, while flying from the string to the target, to kiss, as near as possible, its every inch of way, the straightest air-drawn line. It's the sky-scraping curve which kills our points in score. Could a shaft be sent with no more curve than a ball from a Ballard rifle makes, an archer like Mr. Thompson would pick the very pupil from the target's eye. I do not believe we can hope to gain that end by using heavy bows and arrows so light that the stroke of the bow cord will bend them; but by using a shaft as light as can be and still "stand," and sent from a bow with all attainable power.

When reading Mr. Will. H. Thompson's article about bows, I noticed that with all therein mentioned, he said nothing about red cedar bows, at least I remember nothing. The Indians of King Phillip's time used a bow of red cedar, and it is said they were excellent weapons. The writer believes a good straight-grained billet of red cedar would almost, if not quite, equal yew and bamboo, after being backed with hickory. That it would possess immense flexibility and softness of recoil could not be questioned. I hope some of our expert bow-makers will give it a trial and report results. I have not intended in my remarks to say ought by which any one might infer that other makers than those who manufacture the ones I have spoken of in particular, do not produce good reliable bows. I believe that almost any of the makers named by Mr. Thompson are capable of putting together a bow not inferior in any point to those I have designated. Each one of them have constructed excellent implements for the target lawn. In this, as in every art, the chance for improvement offers itself. But the outlook to-day seems better than ever before. M. D.

—The following unpublished 60-yard scores were made shooting in the Exposition Building, Chicago:—

	1st 24.	2d 24.	3d 24.	4th 24.	5th 24.	6th 24.	*Total.*
Mr. Carver	16- 76	21- 91	24-142	23-115	20- 92	22-112	126 630
Dr. Weston	21-109	22-101	22-102	17- 73	24-124	20 110	126-622

Mr. Carver also made the following scores with 60 arrows at 60 yards:—

	1st 30.		2d 30.		*Total.*
Mr. Carver	30	174	29	147	59

A REMARKABLE ECHO.—The New Orleans *Picayune* thus describes an echo discovered by two gentlemen who had crossed Atchafalaya Bay from Morgan City to Berwick, and had occasion to call for a friend who had been left behind. "The distance across is less than half a mile, and the human voice can easily reach it. A prolonged call was made, and the parties listened for a response. In about 15 seconds, to their surprise, this same call came back, with all the peculiar inflections of voice that were given in the call. Thinking some one was on the other side the party recited verses in Italian, Latin, and Spanish, and after a delay they came back, the echo repeating as many as 20 words distinctly. Unlike most echoes, this of Morgan City repeats whole sentences.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ *Correspondents who may send us their proper name and address will always receive prompt attention in these columns. We require a man's name for two reasons: (1) sometimes as a guarantee of good faith, and (2) always as a matter of common courtesy. As a rule we do not reply to inquiries by mail, except in cases demanding immediate advice.*

W. S. K., Lawrenceville, N. J.—We know of no excursion to Labrador projected for the coming summer.

J. L. M., Nobonis, Ill.—We published description and cut of the migratory quail in our issue of June 26th, 1879.

CANADA, Tilsonburg, Can.—You may address the English firm through their New York agents, Messrs. Hartley & Graham.

D. K. F., Baltimore.—For "Sporting Sketches with Pen and Pencil," address the *Field*, 346 Straud, London. Price £1 1s.

D. P. B., New York.—Take your inventory of goods at cost and charge difference between that and present market value to profit and loss.

G. M. T., New York.—You will find an excellent game country about Fort Custer, Montana Territory. See a description of the same in another column.

W. W. C., New Orleans.—We cannot act as agents for the purchase of dogs. Your best plan is to advertise for the dog wanted, or to reply to the advertisements in the paper.

S., Danville, Ky.—We published description and illustration of the McDonald fishway in issue of Jan. 16th, 1879. You may address the inventor, Colonel M. McDonald, Lexington, Va.

J. H., Mount Royal, Fla.—Clean the part affected with warm water and then apply three times a day a weak alum wash, or lotion, of sulphate of zinc, three grains to an ounce of water.

G. S., Buffalo, N. Y.—Mr. M. P. McKoon replies that photographs of his cocker spaniels can be obtained of Mr. J. F. Waters, artist, Franklin, Delaware County, N. Y. Price 25 cents each.

NOVICE.—A correspondent owning a small sloop inquires of our readers concerning suitable cruising grounds in New York waters, their dangers, special recommendations for short cruises, etc.

A. G., Bristol, Pa.—No substitute has yet been found for the glass ball. A dozen or more inventions have been tried, but no one of them appears to have successfully taken the place of the glass.

BARNEGAT SNEAK BOX.—Richard R. Lane, Bayville, Ocean County, N. J., will build sneak box complete, twelve to fourteen feet, white cedar and oak, galvanized fastening, sail, oars, anchor and cable, for $35.

R. W. S., Boston, Mass.—The extreme accurate shooting range of a Winchester is 600 yards. The ball will carry twice that distance. For purposes mentioned the rifle and gun you name are amply sufficient.

B. R., Buffalo, N. Y.—1. Is a peepsight allowed in matches of 200 yards? 2. Is it considered off-hand shooting to rest the elbow against the body? 3. Is it necessary to fill hollow of Express bullet? Ans. 1. Yes. 2. Yes. 3. No.

J. A. C., New York.—Try the makers of yacht engines in Liberty street and Cortlandt street. If they have no bed-plate, you must have a pattern made and get one cast at any foundry. Will not be expensive. Take measurements from a four-horse-power engine in the shop.

MAINE.—What is the best dog I can procure for hunting partridges, and also use as a watch dog? Ans. Either a setter or a pointer for shooting grouse over; and many dogs of both breeds are excellent as watch dogs, too.

W., Grafton, Mass.—Please give me what information the rules of FOREST AND STREAM admit of as regards the very best rifle for downright business and killing powers among large game? Ans. The Winchester repeating rifle.

MRS. N. A. T., Houston, Texas.—The mocking bird lays four, sometimes five eggs of a cinerous blue color, marked with large blotches of brown. She sits fourteen days, and generally produces two broods each season. Sometimes when robbed of her eggs she will lay the third time.

M. S., Chicago.—We have already stated our belief that a prudent man will not invest in $4.50 repeating rifles, no matter how flaming the announcements may be. We have refused the advertisement of the cheap rifles you refer to, because we do not believe them to be desirable goods.

WILLIE W., Williamsport, Pa.—Powdered bi-carbonate of potash, one ounce; powdered white vitriol, one-quarter ounce; subsulphur, two ounces; lard, eight ounces—mix and rub well into the skin. Continue with the Fowler's solution of arsenic, but administer only after the animals have been fed.

J. R. R., Cleveland, O.—We cannot discriminate among guns, saying that one is better than another. The general rule is that a man who has used only one make thinks that that is the best in the market. The gun firms who are represented in the advertising columns of the FOREST AND STREAM are reliable, and further than that you must select according to your own tastes. Any of the medium-priced guns sold by them—either of domestic or foreign make—will last you a lifetime.

H. W., Shelbyville, Ind.—1. What is the best and cheapest target for mid and short range rifle shooting, guns using 45-70 cartridges? We have only six members, and cannot go to much expense. 2. How can I cure my setter dog, fifteen months old, of gun-shyness? Ans. 1. Canvas stretched upon a light wooden frame, with paper diagrams, would be the cheapest target and a very serviceable one. 2. Within a very short time we shall publish several articles on gun-shy dogs and their handling. Let us know if you have already made any attempt to cure your dog, and if so, what you have found to be of no service.

CONTRARY BOB, Princeton, N. J.—1. Can an American go to England and buy a finely bred dog from an English gentleman? 2. How generally do we obtain highly-bred dogs from English kennels? 3. Are there not men in England not of the gentry who breed fine dogs for sale? 4. Would it be difficult to breed their dogs to the stock of the gentlemen? Ans. 1. Yes, if they are willing to pay owner's price. 2. The dogs are most often selected by a purchasing agent, although there are some breeders in England with whom it is safe to deal by letter. 3. Yes. 4. No. 5. Large prices for dogs are not rare. The St. Louis Kennel Club purchased Faust, it is said, for $1,250, and Mr. Llewellin paid Mr. Brevis $2,500 for the setter Dash II.

☞ CHARLES HALLOCK, having closed his connection with the Forest and Stream Publishing Company, may now be found at his office at 61 Broadway, room 23, where all personal letters and communications should be addressed.

FOREST AND STREAM
ROD AND GUN

A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCULCATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY:

PUBLISHED BY

FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY,

—AT—

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Inside pages, nonpariel type, 25 cents per line; outside page, 40 cents. Special rates for three, six and twelve months. Notices in editorial column, 50 cents per line—eight words to the line, and twelve lines to one inch.

Advertisements should be sent in by Saturday of each week, if possible.

All transient advertisements must be accompanied with the money or they will not be inserted.

No advertisement or business notice of an immoral character will be received on any terms.

***Any publisher inserting our prospectus as above one time, with brief editorial notice calling attention thereto, and sending marked copy to us, will receive the FOREST AND STREAM for one year.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 22, 1880.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, intended for publication, must be accompanied with real name of the writer as a guaranty of good faith and be addressed to FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Names will not be published if objection be made. Anonymous communications will not be regarded.

We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions.

Nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for dereliction of mail service if money remitted to us is lost.

☞ Trade supplied by American News Company.

A HIGH COMPLIMENT.—It is always pleasant to hear nice things about oneself, and compliments become doubly valuable when they are paid by one whose judgment is undoubted and whose sincerity is unimpeachable. It is therefore with much pride that we quote a remark in the last *Bulletin* of the Nuttall Ornithological Club from the pen of Prof. J. A. Allen, of Cambridge, whose standing in the very first rank of American scientific men is so well known to our readers. He says:—

"Journals devoted to field and aquatic sports, to practical natural history, and the preservation of game, are frequently chosen by excellent field naturalists as their mediums of publication, and in this respect none is more prominent than that deservedly popular newspaper, FOREST AND STREAM, which in tone and literary standing is a model of its class."

Praise from such a source is praise indeed. We shall study more than ever to deserve such kindly words.

—An Austrian *savant*, who has been prosecuting linguistic researches in South America, has discovered among the Indians of Peru and Bolivia languages which exhibit the most astounding affinities with the Semitic languages, and by a series of other equally "surprising revelations" the learned doctor concludes that the high plains of those countries must have been the cradle of the human race. That is to say, that Adam was a Peruvian and shot his game with a blow pipe and poisoned arrow. We fear that the Austrian gentleman left his compass in Europe.

—The Maine country has been fully described from time to time in these columns. The FOREST AND STREAM literature upon the subject is by no means inconsiderable; and it will be further augmented by a pleasing addition when Mr. Steele's papers, now in course of publication, appear in illustrated book form under the title of "Canoe and Camera."—Those of our readers who may remember the extended sketch, "Fishing in Oregon," published some time ago, will welcome another equally interesting paper from the same pen to-day.—The markets just now are filled with the products of the South, and catching the spirit of the season, we provide this week a supply of good things from the the same source. We shall supplement these descriptions of Southern sport with a further installment next week. There is always a dash about field days at the South. Scores of contributors who have penned their descriptions for the FOREST AND STREAM have been very successful in transferring this dash and action to the printed page.

FISH FOOD AS A POISON.

THE poisoning of dogs by salmon food, mentioned by an Oregon correspondent in another column, is one of the phenomena of the poisoning properties of fish as food. No branch of the whole range of toxicology is more curious than this of fish poison; its principles and laws are little understood by laymen and have baffled the most intelligent investigation of experts.

Not only do certain fishes possess this toxic property at all seasons and with all who partake of them, but there are also numerous other fishes which appear to act as poisons only at certain periods, and not at others, or upon certain individuals and not upon others. Whether the malady ensues from the condition of the fish diet itself or from the condition of the person eating it, is also an undetermined point. As we should naturally expect, curious superstitions and misconceptions have attended such phenomenal results; among them we suspect should be classed the moonlight belief so fully set forth in the FOREST AND STREAM some months ago. Here the sickness which followed the consumption of the fish may have been induced by a particular morbid element of the fish itself, or by an idiosyncracy of those who partook of it. There are allied phenomena in other branches of toxicology. One man walks with impunity through the poison ivy, thrusts it aside with his hands, and allows it to brush against his face; another receives the virus by simply coming into close proximity to the vine. Here it is very evident that one individual is more susceptible of poison than another. The fact that one man of a ship's crew who eats fish from the same dish with his fellows and is seized with terrible spasms of pain while they are unharmed, is an analogy to the ivy poison.

In the *Annales d'Hygiène Publique*, the report of the Inspector General of Chinese Customs is quoted as stating that fish poisoning is among the maladies which afflict Europeans resident in Japan. The author mentions salmon as the most common toxic fish of Japanese waters, the effects of eating it when out of season being such as follow the eating of tainted meat. The same danger attends the *katsuo* (bonito) and the *maguro*, although fatal results rarely follow; the worst symptoms, as they are the most inexplicable, being a severe conjestion of the brain and face and serious nervous derangements. Another curious condition has been observed with regard to one of these poisonous species, the *Lethrinus nambo*, which is that it can be eaten with impunity until it attains a length of five or five and a half inches, after which it becomes poisonous. The most dangerous of the Japanese poisonous fishes belong to the order *Plectognathus*, and are of the genus *Tetrodon* or swell fish, known in Japan as *fugu*. So well recognized are their dangerous effects, that their sale at certain seasons is prohibited by law. The symptoms following them are at first violent headache and nausea, quickly followed by extreme muscular weakness, and a simultaneous falling of the pulse, respiration and temperature, all denoting the very energetic action of the poison upon the nervous centres and the pneumogastric. Another circumstance noted by two physicians, who have recorded sixteen cases of poisoning by this fish, was that the victim had in every case eaten the eggs of the fish. The liver just after the spawning season is considered in Japan to be the most fatal part. In the cases reported from the Cape of Good Hope death ensued within seventeen minutes after the victim had eaten of the liver of the *fugu*.

Fishes of different genera all over the globe possess poisonous properties more or less definitely determined and commonly recognized. Pappenheim gives a list of more than forty such species, including the mackerels, perches, pikes, herrings, congers, and barbels. The importance of this subject is such that it deserves the most careful investigation. With the attention which is now devoted to all branches of ichthyology and kindred studies, we may reasonably look for the attainment of a more definite understanding of the poisonous properties of fishes.

SHOULD THE GUN BE TAXED?

GAME protective legislation is no new thing in America. We published the other day a Connecticut law enacted in 1868, and to-day we give a Canadian statute of the last century. The game law which gives full satisfaction, and against which the offenders are as promptly and as generally punished as the offenders against other laws, has however yet to be found. We have been discussing different phases of game legislation for the past seven years in these columns, and from time to time we have noted a step in advance. The laws are better to-day than they were ten years ago; public sentiment is more favorable to protection than it was then. The leaven has been slowly working. We are not despondent of the future.

In another column a thoughtful writer suggests that a county tax be imposed upon every non-resident who comes into the county to kill game. Any suggestion which is designed to forward the attainment of an efficient system of game protection, is worthy of consideration; and we now desire not so much to express our opinion as to obtain the views of those who have been in the thick of the fight against lawless game extermination.

To insure protection it is not enough to pass laws. One law defied cannot be enforced by the enactment of another; nor the second by a third. Many of our States have twice as much legislation upon the subject as they ought to have, and with not one-tenth of the actual execution of the laws called for. We have long ago found out that protection is not to be secured by fixing close and open seasons, and prescribing penalties for their infringement. Special officials must be appointed to enforce the statutes, bring offenders to justice, and inflict the penalties. We believe that those Associations which have advocated the appointment by the States of special county game constables, have hit upon the only true method of satisfactorily protecting the game. Experience has also shown that such constables must have assigned to them a territory outside of their own neighborhood, where personal considerations can have no influence in deterring them from a discharge of their duties. And it stands to reason that no man will take very energetic steps in this business unless he be paid enough to make it worth his while. Any adequate system of game protection must necessarily be attended with considerable expense. Where are the funds to come from? It is self-evident that the constables must be appointed by the State, that they may be clothed with unimpeachable authority, may be, in turn, responsible to the State for the discharge of their work, and may not hold office subject to the whim of the county citizens. It follows that they should be paid by the State; and for this purpose a fund ought to be appropriated sufficient to meet all due demands. Game protective associations may accomplish much by voluntary contributions; our most determined societies are yearly devoting less money to State shoots and more to State protection; but the fund proper must come from the State. For the provision of such a game law fund is urged the imposition of a tax upon guns. It is the old and approved principle that those who dance must pay the fiddler. The collection of only a nominal tax upon every gun in the State of Massachusetts, or of New York, or of Michigan, would furnish the means of employing in each of those States a corps of efficient and fearless men to see that the laws were carried out: it would be sufficient to pay the salaries of constables, the fees of counsel and the prosecution of the constables themselves when they shirked their work or put hush-money into their pockets. Enforcing the game laws is now nobody's business, and they are not enforced. If a community of sportsmen were taxed to secure their enforcement, every one of the men thus taxed would make it his business to see where his money went to. Another advantage gained would be the rescue of game legislation from a clique of interested parties and putting it into the hands of men who would see that when a close season is fixed, it is the one prescribed by nature and common sense. If the law is to be enforced and men know that it is to be enforced, they will take pains to see that it is right. The result will be salutary all around. They have come to this in other countries; we must eventually come to it in the United States. We shall be wise if we come to it before our game has so nearly disappeared that game constables and taxes shall be of no avail.

YACHT RACING NOT DECLINING.

WITH the advent of the winter months the usual crop of critics appears as a matter of course to bewail in sundry contemporaries the "decline of yachting." We have before had occasion to call the attention of hasty reviewers of the amateur class, who have no statistics at hand, that yacht racing cannot under any conditions be taken as an index of the pulse of the public. Because the entries for any one match or even for racing throughout the year may sensibly decline, there are not necessarily any just grounds for jumping to the conclusion that the sport is suffering from want of popular favor. On the contrary, the number of entries is governed to such a degree by secondary and special considerations that they cannot be treated in connection with yachting as a pastime generally. The New York Y. C. had only a moderate entry for its annual matches last year, yet the cruise of the club brought together the largest fleet and tonnage ever under the command of a flag officer. But apart from this, yacht racing is no more declining than yachting itself, as the following statistics will serve to show. We may add that never before was the prospect of this sport in all its bearings brighter than at present. A very large number of new craft are being built, and most of them of fair tonnage. The absence of the vulgar ostentation and frivolous display in the way of "big" schooners, and the noisy splurge of advertising which once characterized our yachting has fortunately disappeared, but this must not be confounded with a lack of popularity. It indicates rather that rac-

ing and cruising is now undertaken from the sounder standpoint of the sailor and Corinthian, who follow the sport for the love they bear it, and not as a means of spending suddenly acquired wealth, or as an exhibition of *nouveaux riches*, who own yachts simply because fashion calls it *en règle*, without caring a button for the underlying benefits and science of this noble recreation.

A comparison of the figures in the following table will show the rapid strides made in racing during the past five years, and exhibits the transfer of the yachting centre from New York to Boston and Eastern waters, as well as the development of sailing in Philadelphia, the South and upon the Great Lakes :—

Classification of Racing.	1875.	1878.	1879.
Total number of starters	.....	2573	2365
Total number races sailed	144	247	261
Total number prizes won	436	713	684
Total number prize winners	307	467	508
Average entries per race	.....	10	9¼
Av. number of races by each winner	2¼	2¼	2 1-5
Races in Boston and East	48	80	107
Races in New York waters	59	61	53
Races in Philadelphia waters	5	26	32
Races in Southern waters	7	13	20
Races, Lakes, West and Old Dom	20	44	55
Clubs represented in races	45	49	58
Number winners over 40 ft. w. l.	....	31	38
Number winners under 40 ft. w. l.	...	436	470
Number racers cat-rigged	...	130	132
Number racers sloop-rigged	.....	167	205
Number racers schooner-rigged	.....	24	31
Number racers other rigs and unclassified	.....	116	140
Club sailing most races and number	.....	R.N.Y.Y.S. 9 races. 48 startors.	Bev. Y. C. 10 races. 177 start'rs
Greatest number races by one yacht	Eva, Bev Y.C. 13 starts.	Fancy, Bev. Y. C. P.Grant, Jr. 20 starts. & Psyche, Bev Y. C. King & Cl'k 20 starts.	Fancy, Bev. Y. C. P.Grant, Jr 18 starts.

A CASE OF TRUE HYDROPHOBIA.

AN interesting case has just transpired in New Castle County, Delaware, furnishing another example of the danger to the community at large from allowing rabid dogs to range unrestricted through a country district. This particular section appears to have been specially selected for the visitations, as four cases of the disease have occurred during the current year. Mr. R. G. Alexander was the last victim. Early in December last a strange hound, whose muzzle and shoulders were covered with bloody froth, appeared in the village, attacking and biting all of his tribe that he met. Seeing Mr. Alexander nursing a little pet dog as he sat with him in his lap on a bench by the door, the strange dog rushed at the victim and fastened his teeth in his cheek and mouth. Resuming his course, dogs and horses were bitten, and the rabid animal only met with his death at a distance of four miles from the scene of his assault upon Mr. Alexander. This gentleman appears not to have realized that the animal was mad, and his friends jealously avoided the subject in conversation. A week subsequently a physician cauterized the wounds, and he took freely and assiduously a mixture of elecampane root, much thought of by country people as a remedy for dog bite.

Other remedies having similar supposed virtues were taken in the prescribed doses and at the regular intervals. During all this time he had no symptoms of nervousness or apprehension. On the forty-second day the fatal issue was ushered in by a slight chill, followed by pain in the back. This was upon Tuesday the 11th inst. On Wednesday his nervousness and anxiety became marked. On Thursday he showed a disinclination to take his morning bath and refused his cup of coffee with abhorrence. The side of the cheek and nose that had been bitten became swollen and sensitive to pressure, indeed they evoked spasmodic contractions of the muscles. Relief was at first obtained by the ebolition of morphine, the bromides and chloral, which were administered by the mouth. Soon, however, the spasms of the muscles concerned in swallowing and breathing made the task of giving his medicines in this way so great that the hypodermic needle was resorted to. Partial and temporary relief was obtained, but it was found that Woorari, the famed South American poison, which has the power of annulling muscular spasms, only aggravated the symptoms. As is usual in the cases, chloroform and morphia were found the sheet-anchors. The days of mental and physical agony terminated finally in death from physical exhaustion. This case is another instance of the fact that true hydrophobia is uniformly fatal. No remedies have ever been known to arrest the terrible disease when once it has been fairly under way.

While our readers should remember that rabies has such a terrible record, it is even more valuable to know that there are other diseases which imitate it and are of a purely nervous character. When the case is one of real hydrophobia there are always severe spasms of the muscles concerned in breathing and swallowing ; there is unnatural excitability of muscles in parts distant from the injury ; and the attacks are paroxysmal. Lyssophobia, or imaginary hydrophobia is not uncommon after dog bite. So, too, hysterical and epileptic persons may and will at times give all the symptoms of hydrophobia, imitating the symptoms they have seen or heard described. It is all important after a dog-bite, even from a rabid dog, that persons should not be needlessly alarmed. The first thing to do is to suck out the poison with the lips ; it is an old method which in certain parts of France is pursued by women, who receive ten francs for the first operation, and five for each succeeding one. Then the actual cautery (a bit of red-hot iron) may be applied, or some strong mineral acids, such as nitric or muriatic. It is a matter of common knowledge that the vast majority of dog-bites, being by animalst hat are excited, produce no subsequent trouble.

THE "ASIAN."

THE sun never sets upon the lodge of the English sportsman ; the crack of his rifle follows the dawn around the globe. That is not just what Webster said, but his famous sentence about the vastness of England's possessions was not more true. Your Englishman is a sportsman all the world over. He flies his burgee in every sea ; his tent has whitened the mountain side of every range on the globe ; there is no fish in the seas and rivers which has not been caught by a Briton's hook ; no fowl of the air or beast of the forest which has not fallen at the report of an English gun. The rifle and fishing-rod form part of every mercantile or diplomatic outfit.

The Englishman, too, not only practices sport in the field. He talks it and writes it. Lord Dufferin, Governor-General of Canada, contributed an elaborate paper on Moose Hunting to the *Nineteenth Century*, one of the "heavy" periodicals, and James Anthony Froude, in another of the ponderous reviews—the *National Quarterly* —devoted the rare talents of a great historian to the discussion of the cruelty of fox-hunting. Charles Kingsley, clergyman, novelist and poet, never wrote more charmingly than when describing the winter woods and the wild excitement of the chase. This passion for writing and publishing is as much a test of your true Briton as it was to have been born within the sound of Bow Bells.

There comes to us every week from Calcutta the *Asian*. This is to India what the London sporting papers are to England, and what the FOREST AND STREAM is to America. It is the representative of the guild of sportsmen, and its pages, filled with notes from hunters, anglers and naturalists, are so thoroughly characteristic of the craft that we shall for a moment imagine the reader of the FOREST AND STREAM looking over our shoulder while we turn over those pages of our Eastern contemporary.

First and last of course come the advertisements. The cut of the waterproof hunting pants is strikingly like that which appears in our own advertising columns, and then follows the regulation notices of guns, rifles and fishing-rods. But they advertise everything in a sporting paper in Calcutta, as they do in London. That's where they are ahead of New York.

A large proportion of the *Asian* is devoted to the turf, and just how salutary an influence a sound journal may exert in India, as in America, is indicated by the vigorous editorial leader on "Turf Reform in India." Then follows an appreciative memorial note by one of the *Asian* contributors : "A man of iron frame and undaunted courage, who perhaps met death in the form most acceptable to him, when he was shot down while leading a charge of the gallant 44th up against the Naga's stronghold at Konoma." The standard of true manliness is the same in England and America ; its possessor is honored and beloved, there or here alike, in the field of sport and amid the sterner duties of the campaign.

The "Sporting Notes" are a curious collection of news from all the four quarters of the globe : Indian steeplechases, a Java buffalo-tiger show, turf; gossip from Australia, England, Ireland and America ; the Hanlan-Courtney *fiasco*, Brodie's walk against a horse in San Francisco, Daft's cricket team in America, and boating notes from Oxford and Cambridge.

In the column of Shikar, "A Poacher" relates an amusing incident of tiger hunting. The method employed was to build a frame over the carcass of a bullock, slain where the tracks of the tiger had been discovered ; upon this frame the hunters perched and awaited the approach of their victim. But instead of coming just as they had planned, his majesty made his appearance from the rear, and stationed himself so near that his breathing was plainly audible, and for four hours those luckless huntsmen lay with bated breath awaiting his spring. But the brute did not sup on Englishman that night ; he slunk off with ominous growls, and our friends came down from their perch, stretched their cramped limbs and did their tiger shooting thereafter on paper.

The "Correspondence" column is very much like our own, being made up of questions in rifle shooting, the care of dogs, shooting grounds, etc., etc. One man wants to know whether all horses have the faculty of swimming instinctively ; another broke both fore legs of a buck which afterwards ran forty yards on his hind legs, and the writer wants some one to match the incident ; and another writes about the method of making a bamboo spear shaft for sticking wild boars. And here too is our old friend who wants to know, you know, if rowing developes the muscles ; we are glad this fellow has gone to India ; he used to send his queries to the FOREST AND STREAM.

The angler who is versed in the points of his craft in India could certainly give points to a novice. Here is a bit of characteristic instruction, of which good old Sir Izaak makes no mention :—

Do you see those monkeys moving about, feeding in those trees down there ? Mark the place, for we must fish it carefully when we come to it. My impression is, that when monkeys are moving in trees overhanging the water, the result is that more fruit and more insects drop down into the water than ordinarily, and that the fish congregate more or less from the neighborhood to watch for them. As you get nearer, and the monkeys notice you, they will commence vociferating and violently shaking the boughs, which will still further improve the position.

The writer's guide, Kuti, is a jewel—albeit an ebony gem. When he says there are fish in a pool, the fish are there. He never makes a mistake, and when complimented on the superiority of his attainments, naively explains, "I have eaten blows from many gentlemen." This Kuti, by the way, is no chicken. He could run a boat down a rapid with as much dexterity and frontier skill as the most daring of the guides and canoemen whose feats are comemmorated in the pages of the FOREST AND STREAM.

The sportsman is always a naturalist. No resemblance of our own columns to those of our Asiatic contemporary is more striking or more gratifying than the evidence on every page that the writers are intelligent and inquiring men, whose only thought is not of bagging their game. The readers of the *Asian* have opportunities for natural history study in many branches not open to the American ; nor are these opportunities always of the most enviable character. We confess that for determining one question mooted by the *Asian's* correspondents, namely, the height of tigers, we are content with the facilities afforded by the stuffed specimens in the Museum of Natural History at Central Park, and we are perfectly resigned to hand over the tape measure for our friends to use in the jungle.

The hunting customs of savage nations are among the most curious subjects encountered by the student of the early history of mankind. It is not strange that those tribes which live by the chase should carry it into their religion, morals and social rites. There are some queer notions among the Andamanese who live on the Andaman Islands in the Bay of Bengal, concerning whom a writer in the *Asian* quotes from a paper contributed some years ago to the Asiasic society. We may premise the quotation with the hint that if Mr. Blackford or some other enterprising fish dealer should import a supply of *Goom-dah*, he would soon win fame, fortune and the gratitude of his country ; or, possibly, this comes within the scope of the Fish Commission :—

They marry as soon as they are able to support a wife, and I understood that the rule was only to have one. The faithful swain eats a peculiar kind of ray fish, termed *Goom-dah*, which gives him the title to the appellation of *Goom-mo*, signifying a bachelor desirous of marrying. Girls arriving at a marriageable age wear certain flowers to distinguish themselves by. Before marrying, young men take a species of oath, after which they sit very still for several days, scarcely taking any food. Those who have been pig-hunters refrain for one year—commencing in April from eating pork, using turtle, tortoise or fish instead ; but they do not cease hunting pigs, as they are necessary for the food of the tribe. The turtle hunters, in like manner, use pork during this probationary year, and during this period honey must not be tasted. This is apparently done for the purpose of ascertaining whether the individual is able to support a family.

The writer then tells us how the monkeys in the Sandarbans catch crabs, and with this quotation we must close our review :—"The crabs are generally found in holes in the ground, under water, where these monkeys are unable to lay hold of them. They therefore adopt this ingenious expedient : They place their tails into the holes, and as the crabs catch hold of the caudal appendages, the monkeys spring forward and bring their unwary victims out of their hiding-places."

CREEDMOOR MATCHES.—The report of the matches at Creedmoor for the past season, published in a compact form in our rifle columns, will enable a comparison to be made of the scores on this mother of the ranges and those made on other ranges the country over. The conditions of each match are given that readers may judge what style of shooting is open to the marksmen at Creedmoor ; the winning rifle is in all cases given with the record of the shooting. In all cases each of the matches was kept upon the monthly programme and open for members, and in very many cases the matches failed to get the ten entries required by the rules of the Association. The ru in this respect was changed, and late in the year competitions were held with two contestants, and should it occur that but one entry should present himself at the firing point he would be entitled to a walk over. It will be

seen that running deer shooting has been a flat failure, as was the Remington long-range match with all its limitations. Long-range shooting generally has been in an almost total state of neglect, and the rush has been for short-range off-hand marksmanship and for matches in which the military guns could be used and in which the scores made could stand as official records for the State Marksman's Badge, with the advantages of spending a half day instead of a whole day of going in citizens dress instead of in uniform, of being able to make trials again and again for the Marksman's Badge.

This exhibit enforces the unwelcome fact upon the attention of the N. R. A. Directors that Creedmoor is not holding its own among the ranges of the country. Walnut Hill is to-day the leading range of the United States. There are congregated the best company of long and short range shooters, and there the best records are to be looked for each week. Creedmoor must extend itself. With the great cities of New York and Brooklyn at its side there should be thousands of marksmen instead of the scores now going down to the range. To have matches lapse month after month for want of a dozen entries, shows either that the conditions of the match are such as to repulse marksmen, or that the range lacks patronage. Both of these causes are in operation at Creedmoor. The fact is, that except in special matches the programme of the N. R. A. Range is left severely alone by marksmen, and it will be the task of the new blood in the Board of Directors to make up matches worth the entering and then to see that they are filled.

GAME PROTECTION.

—On the road between New Milford and Vernon, in Sussex County, N. J., there are two adjoining farms, the owners of which are not on very friendly terms. One has an immense sign posted by the way, which says, "No hunting or fishing allowed on this property." His neighbor, somewhat of a wag, also sports his large sign board, which proclaims, "Hunting and fishing allowed on this property. Woodchucks and suckers a specialty." And yet they are not happy.

AN ENGLISH HARE PRESERVE IN NEW JERSEY.—A company has been organized to secure a plot of 220 acres in the township of East Brunswick, N. J., for a hare preserve. It is proposed to fence in this tract and import a number of hares from England to stock it. The stock of the company is divided into one hundred shares of $100 per share, payable in monthly installments of $10. The profits accruing from the shooting fees and the sale of hares in market are to be divided *pro rata*, and the projectors of the scheme are sanguine that both pleasure and profit will attend their enterprise. We see no reason why they should not be successful; indeed game preserves will be remunerative investments in America before many years.

SHOOTING DOGS AND TAXING GUNS.—In reply to a correspondent in our impression of Jan. 1st, a Boston friend sends the following suggestions. We agree with the writer in part, that a tax on guns is one step towards the solution of this vexed question of game law infringement. As to hounding and still hunting, we shall shortly publish a most important contribution to the literature of the subject, a discussion so full in fact that our readers may at least avail themselves of all the facts bearing upon the case:—

While disagreeing with your correspondent in the relative merits of the two methods (I understand "still-hunting" to be a synonym for stalking), I fully concur with him in his just denunciations of the cowardly practice of killing or maiming hounds. Certainly no one of sportsmanlike instincts could be guilty of such practices, and from personal observations I am inclined to believe that such acts are in general perpetrated by residents who are not sportsmen, but who in their leisure hours kill deer for food or for the market.

These men, who have encountered many privations and hardships in making their frontier homes, are, not unnaturally, in the habit of considering the adjacent wilderness as their peculiar property, and when a party from a distance with superior arms and trained dogs come into their neighborhood and kill or drive off the game, they are prone to regard it as a trespass and take summary measures to discourage it. The better class of residents may not approve their course, but they will be loth to take the part of strangers against their neighbors, and it is a very difficult matter to identify, and a still more difficult one to legally punish the guilty parties.

My purpose in writing is to propose as a remedy for this widespread evil, the enactment in the game States of laws empowering county authorities to levy a gun tax upon each person who comes into the county to shoot, and a per capita tax upon hounds or hunting dogs brought with them. A license certificate should be given in exchange (for the season)—good in any part of the State, or at least in contiguous counties. The proceeds of this tax should be held as a fund from which any person who presented satisfactory proof of the killing or maiming of his dog through malice should be paid the value of the animal. The balance at the close of the season could properly be devoted to the school fund or other public use, and thus the local community would have a direct interest in protecting the hounds and affording facilities to sportsmen. Each inhabitant would become a detective, and none of them would dare to kill a dog for fear of his neighbors. The sportsman would be relieved from the troublesome duty of prosecuting, and the local authorities have a strong stimulus to perform that duty. I should think that ten or fifteen dollars for gun and two dollars for dog would be a fair amount for the license. While this would not materially increase the cost of a hunting trip it would be more than repaid in the sense of security with which owners of hounds could pursue their sports, and the much abused "still-hunter," when viewed in the light of a tax-payer, would probably find his warmer welcome by the inhabitants a fair return for his payment. C.

NEW YORK—*Johnstown, Jan. 19th.*—At the annual meeting held Tuesday, January 13th, of the Johnstown Game Protective Association, the following officers were elected for the year: President, M. S. Northrup; Vice-President, Rev. James A. Williamson; Secretary, Wm. F. Young; Treasurer, Donald Fraser: Executive Committee, L. Frank Northrup, James H. Pike, James F. Mason; Attorney, James A. Dennison.

HIGHLAND GUN CLUB.—*Peekskill, N. Y.*—There has been recently organized in our village a society which we call the Highland Gun Club. Its object is the protection and propagation of game in our surrounding community. The club is so fortunate as to have for its President Mr. William D. Southart, a gentleman and thorough-going sportsman, who will never show mercy to violators of the Game Law. At the same time, we intend enjoying ourselves occasionally at the trap. H. B. W.

NEW JERSEY—*Bordentown, Jan. 5th.*—At the annual meeting of the Cranmer Shooting Club, the following officers were elected to serve for the ensuing year: Fred. G. Wiese, President; Capt. H. L. Cranmer, Vice-President; Dr. W. H. I. Hilliard, Treasurer; Milton W. Maitland, Secretary.

MIGRATORY QUAIL.—*Pittsfield, Mass., Jan. 14th—Editor Forest and Stream:*—I am pleased to report the success of our new game bird, the migratory quail. Our game club imported 200 of these spruce little fellows and scattered them a year ago last spring. In September a friend of mine shot two on a farm about two miles out where the birds were let loose. Being anxious to try the dog on them I went to the spot next day with my friend, but I could not raise a bird. I intended to go again, but business prevented. The farmer, however, told us some time later that they had gone. He said the year before he had flushed them several times, and there were eight of them, and that last fall there were about thirty; my friend thought about twenty-five as they arose. He only saw them once. Will try and let you know more of them another fall. R.

GAME PROTECTION IN 1762.

MONTREAL, Can., *Jan. 5th,*

IN a recent number you published a copy of "One of the earliest Game Statutes enacted in America," being an act passed at a general court, held at Hartford, in 1698. I am not aware whether any legislation on this subject existed in Canada at such an early date or not, but to show that the question of game protection is by no means a new one, even in Canada, I send you a translation, from the French, of an ordinance issued at Montreal, the 23d of March, 1762. It is as follows:—

ORDINANCE CONCERNING PARTRIDGES,

BY HIS EXCELLENCE THOMAS GAGE, ETC.

To wit:—Having found it expedient, for the good of this colony, to allow the number of partridges (which is decreasing from day to day by the pursuit of them which is carried on during the pairing time) to multiply, we, in consequence, forbid all persons of whatever quality or condition they may be, to kill, cause to be killed, buy, or take in snares or nets any partridge between the 15th of the present month and the 15th of July of each year, under a penalty of a fine of 100 livres, one half to go to the informer, the other half to the poor of the parish in which they shall have been taken or killed.

We command that this shall be read, published, and posted in the usual places.

Done at Montreal the 23d of March, 1762.

(Signed) THOS. GAGE.

Another ordinance, published about the same time at Three Rivers, throws some light on that great question of "drumming," at least it shows that 118 years ago the "drumming" was supposed to be done by the partridge wings. Here is the translation:—

Placard (placart) which forbids the killing of partridges.

BY ORDER OF HIS EXCELLENCE, ETC.

Having been informed that between the 20th of March and the 15th of July, a great destruction of partridges takes place, notably at the time when they are pairing, from the facility with which they are killed, as they then make known the places in which they are by their drumming (*battement d'ailes*) and to prevent the continuation of this abuse, of which the inevitable result will be the entire destruction of these birds, a result which will deprive the public of one of the great enjoyments of life (*une grande douceur a la vie*).

We forbid all persons of whatever quality or condition of life they may be, to kill partridges between the 1st of April and the 1st of August, under the penalty of a fine of twenty piastres, payable to the informer, as well as to take them by nets or snares, or to remove their eggs under the penalty of a fine of double that above mentioned, applicable one-half to the informer, the other half to the parish in which they have been taken. And to remove all incentive, and desire that any one may have to kill them in the future during the space of time herein mentioned, we forbid all manner of persons, under the same penalty of a fine of twenty piastres to sell or buy them during the said time, to bring them into the city or other places within this government.

We command captains and officers of the militia, as well of this city as of the rest (*côtes*) of this Government to aid in the enforcement of the present ordinance which shall be read, published, and posted wherever it may be necessary in order that no one may be ignorant of it.

Given at Three Rivers, the 19th of March, 1762.

(Signed) R. BURTON.

It would be a good thing for the cause of game protection in the Province of Quebec if the Legislators of the present day had as enlightened views on the subject as those of 1762. H. R.

The Rifle.

CREEDMOOR'S RECORD FOR 1879.

THE REMINGTON SHOT GUN MATCH.—First Prize—A Remington double barrel breech-loading shot gun, presented by E. Remington & Sons, value $300. To be competed for twice each month during the months of July, August, September and October, 1879, and May and June, 1880, or until twelve competitions have been held. (In case of lapse of any advertised competition it shall not be counted as one of the twelve). At the close of the competitions the prize shall be awarded to that competitor who, having made two or more scores, shall have made the highest aggregate of two scores made by any one competitor in such competition; 15 per cent. of the entrance money to go to the highest score on each day; 10 per cent. of entrance money to go to second highest score on each day. Open to all members of the N. R. A.; entrance fee $2; rifle and position may; distances, 800, 900 and 1,000 yards; rounds 15 at each distance; competitors not to be coached in any way.

1st competition, July 19th—S. T. G. Dudley, Sharp Creedmoor; 800 yds., 66; 900 yds., 61; 1,000 yds., 61; total 188. 2d competition, Sept. 27th—Thos. Lamb, Rem. Creedmoor; 800 yds., 70; 900 yds., 68; 1,000 yds., 59: total 197. 3d competition, Oct. 15th—L. L. Allen, Sharp's Creedmoor; 800 yds, 72; 900 yds., 71; 1,000 yds., 66; total 209. 4th competition, Nov. 8th—L. L. Allen, Rem. Creedmoor; 800 yds., 72; 900 yds., 67; 1,000 yds., 64; total 203.

THIRD TURF, FIELD AND FARM CHALLENGE BADGE.—Presented by *Turf, Field and Farm* newspaper; open to all members N. R. A., except final winners of the two previous badges; distance 200 yards; position standing; weapon any breech-loading rifle within the rules; rounds 10, with privilege of two sighting shots; entrance fee 50 cents; to be won three times (not necessarily consecutive) before becoming the personal property of the winner:—

Date of Match.	*Winner.*	*Rifle.*	*Score.*
1—June 30th, 1877	W. H. Livermore	Sing.	42
2—July 28th, 1877	J. F. Rathyen	Bal. S.	44
3—Aug. 25th, 1877	A. Anderson	R. M.	42
4—Sept. 29th, 1877	Lewis Cass	R. M.	43
5—Oct. 9th, 1877	A. F. Finicle	S. C.	42
6—Nov. 17th, 1877	W. M. Farrow	Bal.	43
7—April 13th, 1878	J. R. Grohman	R. S.	40
8—May 4th, 1878	F. H. Holton	Bal.	42
9—June 8th, 1878	C. E. Blydenburgh	Bal.	45
10—July 20th, 1878	J. L. Paulding	S. C.	45
11—Aug. 24th, 1878	F. H. Holton	Bal.	44
12—Sept. 7th, 1878	G. L. Morse	Bal.	45
13—Oct. 5th, 1878	J. L. Paulding	S. C.	46
14—Nov. 23d, 1878	W. M. Farrow	Bal.	45
15—April 16th, 1879	W. M. Farrow	Bal.	47

EVERYBODY'S MATCH.—Open to everybody; entrance fee, 50 cents; re-entries allowed to extent of two; only highest score to count for a prize. Ninety Prizes match commences at 9 A.M. Pool targets open all day; distances, 200 and 500 yards; five shots at each distance; position, standing at 200; any rifle with head toward target, military rifles; any with other rifles at 500 yards; rifles, any. Those using other than N. Y. State pattern, Remington, or United States troops—who may be armed with Springfields will be allowed but four shots at 500 yards. Members of cavalry organizations will be permitted to compete under same conditions as are required of them to qualify for the N. Y. State Marksman's Badge, and members of the N. G. S. N. Y. may, with consent of their Inspectors of Rifle Practice, count their score made in this match as a qualification for the Marksman's Badge issued by the State; match shot Aug. 27th.

Lieut. J. C. Mallery, U. S. A., Springfield, 200 yds., 21; 500 yds. 23; total 44.

REMINGTON MATCH.—Prize of $300 in gold, offered by E. Remington & Sons (without recourse to the N. R. A.). Open to all comers; rifles, any Remington breech-loader within the rules of the N. R. A., to be loaded at the breech, with cartridges as furnished from the factory of E. Remington & Sons, which will be issued by the Superintendent of the Range to each competitor at the firing points, in sealed packages, at $1 for forty rounds; all shells to be returned. Distances, 800 and 1,000 yards; rounds, twenty at each distance; position, any without artificial rest. Highest aggregate in each competition to win. Ties to be decided according to the rules. No coaching, spotter nor exchanging or giving information allowed. No previous practice on day of match. No sighting shots. Entrance fee, $2. The prize must be won three times (not necessarily consecutive) before becoming the property of the winner. One-half of the entrance money in each competition to be divided; two-thirds being given to the highest score, and one-third to the second man.

1st competition, April 14th, 1877—J. L. Allen, 900 yds., 81; 1,000 yds., 78; total 159. 2d competition, May 19th, 1877—J. P. Waters, 900 yds., 68; 1,000 yds., 75; total 143. 3d competition, June 23d, 1877—H. S. Jewell, 900 yds., 71; 1,000 yds., 80; total 151. 4th competition, April 20th, 1878—J. L. Allen, 900 yds., 89; 1,000 yds., 91; total 180. 5th competition, Aug. 31st, 1878—F. H. Holton, 900 yds., 90; 1,000 yds., 96; total 186. Since which date the match has been placed on each monthly programme, but has always failed to get the requisite ten contestants.

BALLARD RIFLE MATCH.—First prize, a Ballard Mid-Range Rifle, offered by Messrs. Schoverling, Daly & Gales, No. 84 Chambers street, New York, value $60, and 20 per cent. of the entrance money; second prize, 15 per cent. of the entrance money; third prize, 10 per cent. of the entrance money; fourth prize, 5 per cent. of the entrance money; open to all comers; winners to be handicapped 1 point for each time won; distances, 100 and 200 yards; position, standing; weapon any rifle; rounds, 7 at each distance; no cleaning allowed between either shots or distances. The rifle to be won three times (not necessarily consecutive) before becoming personal property, but any competitor making a full score (35 points) at each distance at any one competition to become the final winner; entrance fee, 50 cents.

1st competition, May 7th—N. O. Donnell, Ballard; 100 yds., 34; 200 yds., 32; total 66. 2d competition, June 7th—F. Alder, Ballard; 100 yds., 33; 200 yds., 29; total 62. 3d competition, July 2d—A. H. Cobb, Ballard; 100 yds., 31; 200 yds., 30; total 61. 4th competition, Aug. 13th—M. M. Maltby, Sharp's sporting; 100 yds., 30; 200 yds., 31; total 61. 5th competition, Sept. 10th—E. P. Wells, Springfield; 100 yds., 34; 200 yds., 30; total 64. 6th competition, Oct. 11th—A. H. Cobb, Ballard; 100 yds., 31; 200 yds., 32; handicap 1; total 62. 7th competition, Nov. 7th—C. J. Falco, Ballard; 100 yds., 34; 200 yds., 30; total 64. Match still on.

WINCHESTER RIFLE MATCH.—Prize, a Winchester Repeating Rifle (new model, 75 grains), offered by Gen. Geo. W. Wingate; at the Running Deer Target; distance, 100 yards; deer to be run by signal from firing point; any rifle, but sights to be over the centre of the barrel, and no one shot to be allowed in each run; entrance fee, 25 cents, which will entitle the competitor to 4 runs; no limit to the number of times a competitor may enter, but no one to fire his second entry until all other competitors have fired their first; 10 cents fine for not firing, for firing while deer is out of bounds, or for hitting the haunch; fines to be paid before a second shot is fired; the highest score to take the rifle; the next to take 15 per cent. of the entrance money and fines; and the third 10 per cent.; the remainder being retained by the Association to cover the expenses of the match; the rifle to become the property of the competitor winning it three times (not necessarily consecutive).

1st competition, Oct. 27th, 1877—Geo. Waterman, Rem. Milt.; score 15. 2d competition, Nov. 14th, 1877—Geo. Waterman, Rem. Milt.; score 10. 3d competition, May 11th, 1878—W. R. Livermore, Springfield; score 11. 4th competition, W. M. Farrow, Ballard; score 13.

COWPERTHWAIT MATCH.—Prize, $50, or Trophy of equal value at the option of winner. Offered by Col. J. H. Cowperthwait, Assistant General Inspector of Rifle Practice S. N. Y. To be shot

Island, deer, ...ally, and to become the property of the competitor winning the net ...the greatest number of times during the season of 1879. with five of a tie the highest aggregate score of all competitions "finally" ...ipated in up to that time to decide. Open to all members of the ...N. G. S. N. Y. (in uniform); distance 400 yards; position standing or kneeling; rounds 10 for competitors using military rifles, 9 for all others; entrance fee 50 cents for each entry; competitors allowed two entries at each competition, but only the highest score to take a prize. Handicap—Winners of any first prize or place in any monthly or other match of the National Rifle Association shot at Creedmoor, 2 points. Four additional prizes will be awarded at each competition as follows: To the highest aggregate score, 20 per cent. of the entrance money; to the second highest aggregate score, 15 per cent.; to the third highest aggregate score, 10 per cent., and to the fourth highest aggregate score, 5 per cent.

1st competition, June 11th—C. H. Eagle, Rem. Milt.; score 47; handicap 2; total 45. 2d competition, July 16th—T. J. Dolan, Sharps Milt.; score 44; handicap 2; total 42. 3d competition, Aug. 9th—T. J. Dolan, Rem. Milt.; score 45; handicap 2; total 43. 4th competition, Sept. 27th—T. J. Dolan, Rem. Milt.; score 41; handicap 2; total 39.

CHAMPION MARKSMAN'S BADGE FOR 1879.—First Prize—A facsimile in gold of the Marksman's Badge, issued by the State of New York. Offered by Brigadier-General George W. Wingate, General Inspector of Rifle Practice S. N. Y., and 10 per cent of the entrance money. Second and Third Prizes—9 and 8 per cent. of the entrance money respectively, and to the next eleven 2 per cent. each. The Champion Marksman's Badge to become the property of that competitor who at the close of the season of 1879 shall have won it the greatest number of times. In case of a tie the highest aggregate score of all the competitions participated in up to that time to decide. The divisions of entrance money to be awarded at each competition; open to all members of N. R. A. and all members of the N. G. S. N. Y. in uniform jacket, cap, trousers and body-belt; distances 200 and 500 yards; 5 shots at each distance; weapon Remington rifle, New York State model; position, standing at 200—any, with head towards the target, at 500 yards; members of cavalry organizations will be permitted to compete in this match under the same conditions as are required of them to qualify for the N. Y. State Marksman's Badge; entrance fee 50 cents; competitors allowed two entries in each match, but only the highest score to take a prize; members of the National Guard may, with the consent of their Inspector of Rifle Practice, count their scores made in this match as a qualification for the Marksman's Badge issued by the State.

1st competition, April 19th—Priv. C. H. Eagle, 7th Regt., 200 yds., 22; 500 yds., 20; total 42. 2d competition, May 14th—Priv. C. M. Woodbury, 7th Regt., 200 yds., 20; 500 yds., 21; total 41. 3d competition, June 14th, Priv. C. H. Eagle, 7th Regt., 200 yds., 20; 300 yds., 24; total 44. 4th competition, July 9th, Sergt. N. B. Van Heusen, 12th Regt., 200 yds., 22; 500 yds., 23; total 45. 5th competition, Aug. 16th—Corp. F. C. Sewel, 7th Regt., 200 yds., 21; 500 yds., 23; total 44. 6th competition, Sept. 24th, Priv. W. W. J. Underwood, Jr., 7th Regt., 200 yds., 22; 500 yds., 24; total 41. 7th competition, Oct. 18th—Priv. H. B. Thomson, 7th Regt., 200 yds., 19; 500 yds., 24; total 43. 8th competition, Nov. 5th—Priv. J. R. B. Bayley, 47th Regt., 200 yds., 20; 500 yds., 19; total 39. Finally won by C. H. Eagle, 7th Regt., with two winnings for the season.

THE ALFORD MATCH—Twenty competitions (semi-monthly), for twenty Remington Military Rifles, N. Y. State model, .50 calibre, or U. S. Government pattern, .45 calibre. First prize, to the highest score in each competition, a Remington Military Rifle as above, value $18.50; second prize, to the second highest score in each competition (not the winner of the first prize), 15 per cent. of the entrance money in excess of $18; third prize, to the third highest score in each competition (not the winner of the first or second prizes), 10 per cent. of the entrance money in excess of $18. Open to members N. R. A., and to members N. G. S. N. Y., in uniform (jacket, cap, trousers and body belt). Distance, 200 yards; weapon, any military rifle; rounds, 10. Eighteen entries to constitute a match; entrance fee, $2 each entry. Two entries allowed, but only the highest score to take a prize. The same person can only win one military rifle. After twenty competitions the competitor who has made the highest number of competitions will be presented with a Remington Long-Range Creedmoor Rifle, value $100.

1st competition July 2d—Capt. J. L. Price, 7th Regt., Sharp's Milt.; score 41. 2d competition—Sergt. T. J. Dolan, 12th Regt., Rem. Mil.; score 44. 3d competition, Aug. 13th—Lieut. E. H. Griffin, U. S. A., Springfield rifle; score 45. 4th competition, Aug. 23d—Priv. W. J. Underwood, Jr., 7th Regt., Sharp's Mil.; score 44. Failed to fill during the remainder of the season.

"WE WILL." MATCH (FORMERLY NATIONAL GUARDSMAN MATCH.—Prize, a Remington Long-Range Rifle, value $125, offered by Major Charles A. Coffin. Open only to members of the National Guard of any State, in uniform (jacket, cap, trousers and body belt). Distances, 300 and 600 yards; position, at 300 yards, standing; 600 yards, any; 10 shots at each distance; weapon, any military rifle used in the organization of which the competitor is a member. Entrance fee, 50 cents. Prize to become property of competitor winning it three times (not necessarily consecutive).

1st competition, June 15th, 1878—Corp. J. W. Gardner, Rem. Milt.; 300 yds., 24; 600 yds. 25; total 49. 2d competition, Aug. 10th, 1878—Priv. C. H. Eagle, Rem. Milt.; 300 yds., 26; 600 yds. 23; 49. This match has failed to secure a single contest in 1879, though placed on each of the eight monthly programmes.

SKIRMISHER'S BADGE MATCH.—Offered by Gen. Hiram Duryea. Open to all members of the N. R. A., and members of the National Guard of any State in uniform (jacket, cap, trousers, and body belt). Weapon, the Military Rifle, issued to the Regular Army or Navy, or to the National Guard of any State, by the authorities thereof. Distances, from 500 to 200 yards as hereinafter prescribed. Second-class targets.

Competitors will be formed in squads of equal strength in rear of the 500 yards firing point, each squad opposite its target. At the order of the officer in charge of the match, the first man of each squad will place himself at his firing point and load. At the bugle-call, or other signal, each of these men will advance towards his target until a second signal is sounded, when he will halt, fire (assuming any position except lying on his back), rise to his feet and load. At the next signal, which will be sounded *thirty seconds* after the first, each competitor will again advance towards his target until another firing signal is given, when he will halt and fire as before. When the competitors have fired their fifth shot in advancing, they will face about and return over the course as "skirmishers," and these men will fire on signal as before. The practice will be repeated in this manner until all the members of each squad have fired. Five firing signals will be given while the competitors are passing from 500 to 200 yards, both in advancing and returning, at such distances as the officer in charge may see fit, the competitors estimating the distances and adjusting their sights accordingly. Five points will be deducted from the score of any competitor firing after a signal to advance has been given. The scorers will remain at the firing points with the remainder of the squad, but any competitor may designate some one to see that no error is made in recording his score.

Entrance fee, 50 cents. The highest score to take the badge, the next to take 15 per cent. of the entrance money, and the third 10 per cent., the remainder being retained by the Association to cover the expenses of the match. The badge to become the property of the competitor winning it three times (not necessarily consecutive).

1st competition, Oct. 27th, 1877—Priv. C. H. Eagle, Rem. Milt.; score in advance, 20; in retreat, 19; total 39. 2d competition, Nov. 14th, 1877—Sergt. James Ross, Rem. Milt.; advance, 21; retreat, 16; total 37. 3d competition, April 20th, 1878—Sergt. Joseph Ross, Rem. Milt.; advance, 14; retreat, 19; total 34. 4th competition, May 23d, 1878—Capt. W. C. Reddy, Rem. Milt.; advance, 17; retreat, 13; total 30. 5th competition, June 15th, 1878—Sergt. A. B. Van Heusen, Rem. Milt.; advance, 24; retreat, 15; total 39. 6th competition, July 13th—Capt. W. C. Reddy, Rem, Milt.; advance, 18; retreat, 18; total 36. 7th competition, Aug. 10th, 1878—Corp. F. C. McSewel, Rem. Milt.; advance, 21; retreat, 16; total 37; 8th competition, Sept. 14th, 1878—Capt. N. M. Kirby; advance, 23; retreat, 20; total 43. 9th competition, Oct. 9th, 1878—Priv. J. L. Paulding, Springfield; advance, 20. retreat, 21; total 41. 10th competition, Nov. 23d, 1878—Priv. C. H. Eagle, Rem. Milt.; advance, 16; retreat, 18; total 34. 11th competition, April 23d, 1879—Priv. J. L. Paulding; advance, 20; retreat 17; total 37. 12th competition, May 17th, 1879—Corp. F. C. McSewel Rem. Milt.; advance, 21; retreat, 17; total 38. 13th competition, June 18th, 1879—Sergt. A. B. Van Heusen, Rem. Milt.; advance, 24; retreat, 20; total 44. 14th competition, July 12th, 1879—Sergt. A. B. Van Heusen, Rem. Milt.: advance, 19; retreat, 22: total 41. Finally won by Sergt. A. B. Van Heusen, 13th Regt.

THE DIMOND MATCH.—First prize, a Trophy offered by Hon. James G. Dimond, value $75, and 20 per cent. of the entrance money; second, third, and fourth prizes, each 10 per cent. of the entrance money. The Trophy to be shot for monthly and to become the property of that competitor, who, at the close of the season of 1879, shall have won it the greatest number of times. In case of a tie, the highest aggregate score of all the competitions participated in up to that time to decide. The 20 and 10 per cent. divisions of entrance money to be awarded to the highest and second, third and fourth highest aggregate scores respectively in each competition. Open to all members of N. R. A., and all members of the N. G. S. N. Y. in uniform (jacket, cap, trousers, and body belt). Distances, 200 and 500 yards. Five shots at each distance. Weapon, Remington Rifle, N. Y. State model. Position, standing at 200; any, with head towards the target at 500 yards. Members of cavalry organizations will be permitted to compete in this match, under the same conditions as are required of them to qualify for the N. Y. State Marksman's Badge. Entrance fee, 50 cents. Competitors allowed two entries in each match, but only the highest score to take a prize; members of the National Guard may, with the consent of their Inspector of Rifle Practice, count their scores made in this match as a qualification for the Marksman Badge issued by the State.

1st competition, Apr. 30th—Priv. W. J. Underwood, Jr., 7th Regt., ; 200 yds., 19; 500 yds., 23; total 42. 2d competition, May 24th—Serg. A. B. Van Heusen, 12th Regt.; 200 yds., 21; 500 yds., 22; total 43. 3d competition, June 25th—Serg. T. J. Dolan, 12th Regt.; 200 yds., 22; 500 yds., 23; total 44. 4th competition, July 19th—Serg. A. B. Van Heusen, 12th Regt.; 200 yds., 22; 500 yds., 23; total 45. 5th competition, Aug. 6th—F. J. Donaldson, 200 yds., 21; 500 yds., 23; total 44. 6th competition, Sept. 13th—Lieut. M. T. Blakeley, 51st Regt.; 200 yds., 24; 500 yds., 21; total 45. 7th competition, Oct. 8th—Priv. E. W. Price, 7th Regt.; 200 yds., 21; 500 yds., 23; total 44. 8th competition, Nov. 1st—Priv. E. W. Price, 7th Regt.; 200 yds., 20; 500 yds., 21; total 41. Awarded to E. W. Price, having the best aggregate of 332, against 323 for Van Heusen.

HANDICAP MATCH.—Prize, $50 cash, or Trophy of equal value at option of winner, offered by Major James H. Jones, Secretary N. R. A.; to be shot for monthly, and to become the property of that competitor winning it the greatest number of times during the season of 1879; in case of a tie, aggregate score of each of all competitions participated in up to that time to decide; open to all comers; distance, 200 yards; position, standing; rounds, 10; entrance fee, 50 cents for each entry; competitors allowed 3 entries, but only the highest score to take a prize; any military rifle. Handicap—1. Rifles, other than regular military, 3 points; 2. Winners of any first prize or place in any monthly or other match of the National Rifle Association, shot at Creedmoor, 2 points. Additional prizes will be awarded at each competition as follows:—To the highest aggregate score, 20 per cent. of the entrance money; to the second highest aggregate score, 15 per cent.; to the third highest aggregate score, 10 per cent.; and to the fourth highest aggregate score, 5 per cent.

1st competition, Apr. 23d—A. J. Howlett, Ballard; score 43; handicap 3; total 40. 2d competition, May 31st—J. C. Mallery, Springfield; score 44. 3d competition, June 21st—A. M. Miller, Springfield; score 41. 4th competition, July 23d—P. J. Dolan, Rem. Milt.; score 44. 5th competition, Aug. 20th—B. H. Rogers, Springfield; score 44. 6th competition, Sept. 3d—H. R. Anderson, Springfield; score 43. 7th competition, Nov. 15th—J. C. Mallery, Springfield; score 42; handicap 2; total 40. Awarded to J. C. Mallery.

SECRETARY'S MATCH.—Prize, $50 cash, or Trophy of equal value at option of winner, offered by Major James H. Jones; to be shot for monthly, and to become the property of that competitor winning it the greatest number of times during the season of 1879; in case of a tie the highest aggregate score of all competitions participated in up to that time to decide; open to life and annual members of N. R. A. and active members of any regular military or naval organization in the United States; distances, 200 and 300 yards; position, standing at 200; at 500 yards, any without artificial rest (as allowed in N. R. A. regulations, governing position in any rifle competitions); weapon, any military rifle (excluding specials); rounds, 5 at each distance; entrance fee, 50 cents for each entry; competitors allowed 2 entries in each match, but only the highest score to take a prize. Four additional prizes will be awarded at each competition as follows:—To the highest aggregate score, 20 per cent. of the entrance money; to the second highest aggregate score, 15 per cent.; to the third highest aggregate score, 10 per cent.; and to the fourth highest aggregate score, 5 per cent.

1st competition, Apr. 26th—J. L. Price, Sharps Milt.; 200 yds., 20; 500 yds., 23; total 43. 2d competition, May 28th—C. H. Eagle, Rem. Milt.; 200 yds., 20; 500 yds. 24; total 44. 3d competition, June 28th—W. H. Cochrane, Jr., Sharps Milt.; 200 yds., 22; 500 yds., 23; total 45. 4th competition, July 26th—W. J. Underwood, Jr. Rem. Milt.; 200 yds., 20; 500 yds., 24; total 44. 5th competition, Aug. 30th—W. J. Underwood, Jr., Sharps Milt.; 200 yds., 23; 500 yds., 23; total 46. 6th competition, Sept. 6th—J. C. Anderson, Springfield; 200 yds., 23; 500 yds., 24; total 47. 7th competition, Oct. 22d—J. L. Price, Sharps Milt.; 200 yds., 23; 500 yds., 24; total 47. Awarded to J. L Price.

KENSINGTON RIFLE MATCH.—Prize, a Remington Creedmoor Rifle, value $100, offered by Messrs. E. Remington & Sons, 283 Broadway, New York. Open to members N. R. A. Distance, 200 yards; position, standing; rounds, 10; weapon, any; entrance fee, 50 cents. The rifle to become the property of that competitor winning it three times (not necessarily consecutive). The second, third, fourth, fifth, sixth and seventh highest scores in each competition to be awarded 10 per cent. of the entrance money. Handicap.—1. Any competitor using other than a "military" rifle, 4 points. 2. Competitors who have, in any N. R. A. monthly or other match at Creedmoor, made at 200 yards: (a). With a sporting rifle, 2 points over an average of centres (if using such a rifle in his match), 2 points; (b.) With a military rifle, over an average of centres (if using such a rifle), 2 points.

1st competition, May 31st—J. S. Case, Sharps Milt.; score 41. 2d competition, June 21st—J. L. Paulding, Rem. Milt.; score 41; handicap 2; total 39. 3d competition, July 23d—J. S. Case, Sharps Milt.; score 43; handicap 2; total 41. 4th competition, E. A. Griffin, Springfield; score 42; handicap 2; total 40. 5th competition, W. B. Gordon, Springfield; score 42. 6th competition, Oct. 1st—A. J. Howlett, Sharps Milt.; score 43; handicap 2; total 40. 7th competition, C. J. Falco, Peabody; score 40.

MASSACHUSETTS—*Hopkinton, Jan. 15th.*—The Rifle Club held a match at Claflin's Grove Saturday. The weather conditions were good. The wind was fish-tailed, shifting from 10 to 1 o'clock, but was easily handled. The match was 200 yards, off-hand, ten rounds :—

P. W. Smith	3	3	4	4	4	5	5	5	4	5—42
O. C. White	4	4	3	4	4	4	5	5	4	5—42
J. M. Webb	3	4	4	4	4	5	4	4	4	4—38
E. R. Rose	4	5	4	5	5	5	3	4	0	4—39
W. B. Claflin	4	4	4	4	3	3	4	4	4	4—38
G. P. Woods	4	4	4	4	4	3	4	4	4	0—36
C. A. Frost	4	3	4	3	4	5	3	5	3	4—38
O. Wood	3	4	3	5	3	3	4	4	5	4—38
J. Wadsworth	3	4	3	4	0	3	4	3	3	3—30

Boston, Jan. 17th.—To-day was a gala day at the Walnut Hill Range, the occasion being a friendly match between teams of ten men each of the Massachusetts Rifle Association and the Medford Amateur Rifle Club, and the regular competition in the regular meet of "everybody's match," under the auspices of the Massachusetts Rifle Association. The attendence was the largest that has been witnessed since the fall meeting, a large number of representatives of the leading rifle clubs of the State being present, and considerable interest prevailed among riflemen in the contest between the two clubs, as every one knew that they were about equally well matched in point of marksmanship. The weather conditions were of the finest. The winning club scored 445 out of a possible 500, or an average of 44.5, and the other 431, or an average of 43. Taking both teams together, they made an average of 43.8. Appended are the scores of the contesting clubs :—

MASSACHUSETTS TEAM.

W. H. Jackson	5	4	5	5	4	5	5	4	5	5—47
J. S. Sumner	5	5	4	5	5	5	4	5	4	4—47
N. W. Arnold	5	4	4	5	5	5	5	4	4	5—46
E. F. Richardson	4	4	5	5	5	5	4	4	4	5—45
G. W. Winship	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	4	4	4—45
S. C. Noyes	5	4	5	5	5	5	4	5	5	4—45
J. Merrill	4	5	4	4	4	4	5	5	4	5—44
J. Nichols	4	4	4	5	4	5	5	4	4	4—43
E. B. Souther	4	4	4	4	5	3	4	4	5	5—42
H. S. Harris	4	4	4	5	4	4	4	4	4	4—41
Total										445

MEDFORD TEAM.

J. B. Osborn	5	5	4	4	5	5	5	5	4	4—47
H. Kimball	4	5	5	5	4	5	5	4	4	5—46
H. D. Harrison	5	5	4	4	4	5	4	5	5	4—45
W. Davis	4	4	5	5	5	5	4	4	5	5—45
G. W. Souyet	5	4	4	4	5	4	5	5	4	4—44
E. W. Law	3	4	4	5	4	5	5	4	4	4—42
H. D. Russell	4	4	4	4	4	5	4	4	4	4—41
A. R. Archer	4	4	5	4	5	4	3	4	4	4—40
E. Whittier	4	3	4	3	4	3	4	4	4	4—37
Total										431

The fact that the range has been paid for, together with the reduction of price in the entries, seemed to have inspired members with increased interest in the regular Saturday meet, and the records of the score-keepers in "everybody's match" show that one hundred and forty persons participated. Appended are the best scores :—

W. H. Jackson	5	5	5	4	5	5	4	5	5	5—48
J. S. Sumner	4	4	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	5—47
G. L. Winship	5	5	5	4	5	4	5	4	5	5—47
J. Merrill	5	5	5	5	4	4	5	5	4	5—47
W. Bernard	4	5	4	5	5	4	4	5	5	4—45
E. W. Law	5	5	5	5	4	5	4	5	4	5—47
J. B. Osborn	5	5	4	4	5	5	5	5	5	4—47
S. C. Noyes	4	4	5	5	5	4	4	5	5	5—46
H. Kimball	4	5	4	4	5	5	5	5	4	4—46
A. W. Arnold	4	4	5	5	4	5	5	5	4	5—46
W. Charles	5	4	4	5	4	5	5	4	5	5—46
H. S. Russell	5	5	4	4	5	4	5	5	4	5—46
C. E. Gilling	5	5	5	4	5	4	5	4	5	4—46
H. Hoffman	4	5	5	5	5	4	4	4	4	5—45
H. Tyler	4	5	4	5	4	5	4	4	5	4—44
H. S. Harris	3	5	4	5	5	4	5	5	5	5—46
E. B. Souther	4	5	5	5	5	4	4	5	4	4—45
J. Nichols	5	4	4	4	4	5	5	4	4	5—45
E. F. Richardson	4	4	5	5	5	5	4	4	4	5—45
A. B. Archer	5	4	5	5	5	4	5	4	4	5—45
G. W. Souyet	4	4	5	5	4	4	4	4	5	5—44
A. R. Teel	4	4	5	4	4	4	4	5	5	4—44
J. Borden	5	5	4	5	4	4	4	4	4	5—44
J. E. Jepson	4	4	4	4	5	5	4	4	5	4—44
W. E. Guerier	5	4	5	3	5	5	4	4	5	4—44
R. Davis	5	4	4	4	4	4	5	5	5	4—43
F. H. Winship	5	4	4	5	4	4	4	4	5	4—43
H. D. Harrison	4	4	5	5	4	4	5	4	4	4—43
E. F. Brooks	5	4	4	4	5	4	5	4	4	4—43
E. F. Richardson	4	4	5	4	4	5	3	4	5	5—43
E. Whittier	4	4	4	4	4	4	5	4	4	5—42
A. Baird	5	3	5	4	4	4	5	5	3	5—42
W. Green	4	4	3	4	4	4	4	5	4	4—40

BOSTON MAMMOTH RIFLE GALLERY.—The New Year Rifle Match, with its eight cash prizes, has filled the gallery day and evening with representatives of the several rifle clubs. The following is the standing of the several competitors to date; three scores to count as one continuous score; in case of a tie, to be decided on the excellence of each score, 150 feet; rounds, 8; possible 40 :—

				Total.
W. H. Harrison	39	39	39	117
U. A. Pollard	39	39	39	117
J. Merrill	39	39	39	117
N. W. Arnold	38	39	39	116
N. C. Stone	38	39	39	116
Capt. W. A. Jackson	39	38	38	115
E. B. Souther	37	38	39	114
E. Walters	39	37	38	114
E. F. Richardson	37	38	39	114
A. L. Eames	39	36	37	112
E. Bent	38	37	37	112
A. E. Robbins	38	37	37	112
J. Ames	37	37	37	111

—Secretary F. J. Donaldson has set apart Tuesday and Thursday afternoons, from 1 to 3 o'clock, for attendance at the rooms of the National Rifle Association. He will be happy to see all the members and others at these hours, and confer with them on rifle-shooting matters.

NEW JERSEY—*Newark.*—The riflemen here are a busy lot, and at present a dozen rifle clubs are in existence in this city as follows: Newark, Amateur, Barnard, Prelinghuysen, Washington, Plymouth, Sterling, Essex, Niagara, Catholic Institute, Joe Hooker, Enos Runyon.

Of the galleries in the city the oldest and probably best known to the general public is at No. 554 Broad street, and is now kept by Mr. Hill. This range was built in 1869 by A. B. Kay & Co., and in its early days was the resort of all who enjoyed rifle shooting. From ten to twenty thousand cartridges a month were used. Since then an entirely new gallery on an ingenious principle has replaced the old one. The target is placed on a carriage, which is moved on rails up and down the range. The distance is eighty-five feet.

Montgomery's range in Clinton street is one of the newest. It is the headquarters of the Newark Amateur Club and the resort of the Association.

At the corner of Broad and Clay streets Mr. Van Volkenburg has erected a double gallery with a range of 100

feet, and Mr. Von proposes to build an extension, which will make a commodious supper and meeting room.

Huegel's range, the headquarters of the Essex Club, is situated at the corner of Bank and Rutgers streets.

John Bauer's well known gallery at No. 120 Market street has been in existence five or six years, and has been patronized by all the small-bore shots in the city. The Washington Club now make it their range, and shoot regularly every week.

The shooting at Pettigrove's gallery, No. 64 Market street, is conducted through an iron cylinder about 75 feet in length and a foot in diameter.

The Plymouth Club make No. 35 William street their headquarters.

The targets used by the clubs in this city are uniform in size, and are reproductions of the regular Creedmoor pattern on a reduced scale. The favorite rifle appears to be the Ballard, although Wesson's and the others are all to be found. The favorite cartridges at present are Winchester's, and 22-100 is the size generally used. Most of the matches are shot with globe sights, although there are a few members of clubs who adhere to the open or sporting sight still, and do very good work with it.

Among the prominent rifle shots in this city Will Hayes undoubtedly occupies the highest position, as he does everywhere he goes, and few men in the country have a record which in any way approaches his up to 200 yards range and at any kind of target. He can conceal himself behind the badges, medals and prizes he has won. Mr. W. C. Gardiner, the president of the Association, is also an extraordinary marksman, and a few others of note are Wm. P. McLeod, J. L. Tobin, Victor Hesse, Gus Freche, Mich. Walsh, John Bauer, J. F. Hill, John and James Doon, E. E. Starrs, R. P. Conlan, Ed. Denin, M. Rache, A. T. Parker, Wm. Reginald Huntington, Wm. H. Egbert, Geo. Wiegmann, Aug. Lang, J. L. Sommers, P. L. Sommers, Geo. Townsend, Wm. Betzwick, Chas. Baldwin, A. C. Neumann, and a score more.

Game Bag and Gun.

GAME IN SEASON IN JANUARY.

Hares, brown and gray. Wild duck, geese, brant, etc.

FOR FLORIDA.

Deer, Wild Turkey, Woodcock, Quail, Snipe, Ducks, and Wild Fowl.

"Bay birds" generally, including various species of plover, sand piper, snipe, curlew, oyster-catcher, surf birds, phalaropes, avocets, etc., coming under the group *Limicolæ* or Shore Birds.

GAME AND FISH DIRECTORY.

In sending reports for the FOREST AND STREAM Directory to Game and Fish Resorts, our correspondents are requested to give the following particulars, with such other information as they may deem of value: State, Town, County; means of access; Hotel and other accommodations; Game and its Season; Fish and its Season: Boats, Guides, etc.; Name of person to address; after the following model:—

NEW JERSEY.—*Parked River*, Ocean Co.—Reached via New Jersey Southern Railroad; time, 3½ hours from New York City. Riverside House, A. H. Corwin; $2 per day, $8 to $10 per week. Open all the year. Superior accommodations for families. Has a billiard-room, no bar. *Game.*—Ducks, geese and brant, from Nov 1st to May 1st; bay birds after July 1st; quail and Wilson's snipe, Nov. 1st to Feb. 1st; woodcock after July 3d. *Fish.*—Bluefish, June 1st to Nov. 1st, weak fish, sea bass, king fish and sheepshead, all summer. Guides, with dog, $1.50 per day. Boat, with man, decoys, etc., $2 and $3 per day. Address as above. Further particulars and photograph of place can be seen at office of Smith & Lawrence, 44 West Broadway, New York.

—The clearance sale of Messrs. J. Palmer O'Neil & Co., advertised elsewhere, should receive the attention of all who are looking for good guns at low figures. This firm has attained an excellent reputation for square dealing, and we take great pleasure in bringing their sale to the notice of our readers. Among the makers advertised are the standard names, whose trade-mark on a gun is sufficient guaranty of its excellence.

FINE BREECH-LOADING GUNS.—Messrs. W. & C. Scott & Sons have recently brought out a line of guns known as and branded "Special Grade," which are designed to meet a want long felt by sportsmen, for a gun of this celebrated make at a reasonable figure. They are of the most improved workmanship, and combine the improvements of their celebrated top-action and double bolt rebounding locks, pistol grip, patent fore-end snap, large plungers, and choke-bored if desired. They are made with Damascus barrels, and particular care is taken to make them strong and close-shooting guns. We believe Messrs. Hartley & Graham, of New York, are sole agents for this grade of gun, and at this establishment will be found a large assortment of sizes and weights. We understand they are sold at about $80.00.

THE PHŒNIX CLUB.—The annual meeting of the Phœnix Club of Seneca Falls, N. Y., was held last Thursday evening at the rooms of the Club, corner of Fall and State streets. The business of the evening was the election of officers, the ticket being as follows: President, Angus Compson; Vice-President, Ed. M. Rumsey; Secretary, W. B. Harper; Treasurer, T. R. Lawrence; Executive Committee, W. S. Murray, Chas. Chamberlain and Wm. N. Preston.

Then followed a banquet, the excellence of the informal speeches and the flow of soul being characteristic of the Phœnix boys. There were several visitors from out of town, and it is needless to say that they carried home with them the liveliest report of the Club's courtesy. Among the attractions of the club-rooms, in the shape of a large variety of stuffed birds which adorn the walls, and also in cases, are a wood ibis and a blue heron, natives of Florida, the gift of Greene Smith, of Peterboro, ex-President of the State Sportsmen's Association, who has shown his friendship for the Club in various ways. The Club was organized nearly ten years ago with fifteen members; they now have eighty members in good standing. They have sent a full delegation to every State convention since their organization, and their reputation as marksmen is second to no club in the State. A large number of new and efficient members have recently been added.

AN EARLY MORNING CONCERT.—The following witty description of what was heard one morning on the ducking grounds, forms part of a private letter written from "Ecarté Lodge," on the outlet of the River St. Clair, Canada, apprising the recipient of the prospects of sport. It was not intended for publication, but we have been permitted to read it, and, liking it so much, to publish it here for the appreciation of our readers. The letter is cherished by its possessor as a memento of his friend. With the humor of its fancy is blended the sadness and regret which steal over us, when we recall the bright days of the past and the companions who are removed from our presence on earth forevermore:—

ECARTE LODGE,
Outlet of the River St. Clair, Canada.

'Twixt sleeping and waking this morning, I heard, or seemed to hear, sweet strains of music. The voices seemed familiar to me, and I listened in beatific wonderment until the end, when I ventured in a few remarks to render grateful homage to all who had contributed to my enjoyment. The following was the programme:—

RECITATIVE.—"Here We Are Again."..... Mr. Wild Goose.
ARIA.—"Spare Us We Pray,"..... Mrs. Gray Duck.
QUARTETTE.—"Hurrah for Spring."....Messrs. W—r, W—s, O'H—a, and J—n.
With Breech-Loading Accompaniment.
SONG.—"Oh, Were I but a Mud Hen."..... Mr. Redhead.
TRIO.—"They Cannot Kill the Whole of Us"...Messrs. Redhead, Bluebill, and Widgeon.
SENTIMENT.—"Bill W—s Can't Shoot Worth a Cent."... Mr. Razor Sharp.
GRAND CHORUS.—"The Quack-Bang."..... By all the performers.

REMARKS.—The Concert on the whole was an admirable one, but the recitation by Mr. Wild Goose was somewhat harshly delivered, and we would venture to advise him to study the modulation of his voice in other climes, lest he himself should some day fall as flat upon the water as his delivery did upon his audience this morning. Mrs. Gray Duck, an old favorite, was rapturously applauded, the whole audience cheering her again and again. The quartette did not seem to meet with much favor; several lady Redheads rose to leave, saying the noise was too much for them, but after a little coaxing were prevailed upon to stay. The song by Mr. Redhead was received with murmurs, some Redheads saying they preferred death before dishonor. An inebriated Bluebill was here turned out, for loudly exclaiming that he would as soon be a Redhead as a mud hen when W——r was around. The trio was apparently very popular; a comfortable rustling of their wings betokening satisfaction on the part of the assembled thousands.

The "Sentiment" by Razor Sharp was the hit of the morning. Delivered in a sepulchral voice, it fairly convulsed the meeting; nor did the hilarity cease when a little Butter-ball, with his wing in a sling, said, in a squeaking voice, "That's so." The "Chorus" was a grand success, and it was universally resolved that a series of these concerts should be given throughout the spring.

MASSACHUSETTS—*Pittsfield, Jan. 19th.*—White hares are very plentiful with us this winter. A friend and myself killed fifteen in front of one hound in little less than half a day. F. C. B.

NEW YORK—*Hornellsville, Jan. 19th.*—There have been shot in this place since Nov. 1st at least 400 red foxes. Tuesday last S. B. Amidon shot three; he has averaged four a week since Nov. 1st; used only one dog, a half-bred fox-hound. J. O. T.

NEW JERSEY—*Ocean Co., Jan. 12th.*—We are having very warm weather, with no ice, so the ducks remain, and good shooting has been done the past week in some of the small bays, especially Musquito Cove; why so named, all can find out by coming here to shoot bay birds, as it is also a great place for yellow legs. The best bag of the week, to my knowledge, was thirty-two red-heads to one stand. The only ducks now here are red-heads, broad-bills and widgeon. The numerous other small ducks have gone south. Robins winter here in immense flocks, and larks also remain all the year round. S. K., JR.

Jan. 19th.—Since my last we have had some ice, but only enough to stop the shooting for one day. Thermometer was down to 15 deg., the coldest of the season. But the ducks are still here in thousands, more than have been seen before since the memory of the oldest inhabitant. Reports from the South say the ducks are very scarce there. The abundance of them in all our Northern waters may account for it. Many large bags of red-heads were taken this week, from sixteen to twenty-four to a stand for the three days' gunning which is allowed, Monday, Wednesday and Friday, in Musquito Cove. Should this weather continue we shall expect the snipe to return by the 1st of March. S. K., JR.

VIRGINIA—*Clifton Forge, Jan. 17th.*—Game of all kinds has been more plentiful here during the past season than usual, especially bear and turkey. The writer assisted in killing twenty deer, five turkeys, numerous pheasants, and severely wounding a large bear, which got off in the thick laurel. Our best time for bear is yet to come, viz.: when the ground is covered with snow. T. R. G.

TENNESSEE—*Nashville, Jan. 14th.*—Until the last two days the weather has been so warm that little or no game has been brought to market, although the woods and fields are filled with quails, rabbits and squirrels. In the wilder portions of the State and in the mountains deer and wild turkeys are quite abundant, and a stray bruin is occasionally met with. Foxes are very plentiful. The great hunt that was being organized for Christmas failed on account of the weather and a grand ev... family of the overseer, which has been hanging over two months and not yet come off. Although th... of the hunter is a popular musical instrument, no Nim... has yet written a score that would suit it to accompa... the squalls and yelps of a new born. Business is so active here at present, and money is being made so generally, that next year we may look forward to some grand sporting organizations; they will provide themselves with regular camp equipages, and take to the forest in grand style. Then the FOREST AND STREAM'S correspondent will be able to make at least a part of the two columns devoted to fishing and the game bag at least readable, with the exploits of these gentlemen. J. D. H.

A FINE QUAIL COUNTRY.—Messrs. E. and M. A. Malley, of New Haven, Conn., W. Fitzgerald, of Bridgeport, and Dayton, of Northford, are located at High Point, North Carolina, where they report excellent quail and woodcock shooting. The sport is fine between Greensboro', Thomasville, and Charlotte. Orders for live quail may be forwarded to them through Mr. James Malley, New Haven, Conn.

OFF FOR FLORIDA.—Mr. William Dehon King and his brother, Mr. David King, of Newport, R. I., passed through the city on the 20th inst., on their way to Florida, where they intend spending six weeks in shooting quail and wild fowl. They had with them eight live mallard duck decoys. This is the first instance we have ever known of live decoys being taken to Florida.

OHIO—*Oxford, Jan.* 12th.—Quail are scarce, although we think there is a pretty good breeding stock for next summer. Rabbits scarce; squirrels more plenty than for years. We hope to have fine sport after them in the spring. We are not in the line of the great flyaway for ducks and geese, therefore can only enjoy the descriptions of those that have a chance at that best of all sport, and try to make up for our hard lot by reading the FOREST AND STREAM. M. S. I.

OREGON—*Corvallis, Dec.* 28th.—In July and August we have fine shooting; the young grouse and pheasants are very plentiful and furnish fine sport. Quail are also plenty of the kind known here as the "California quail," and the various gun clubs are introducing our old familiar Bob-White, which do well and increase rapidly. Our own club at this place is yet in its infancy, but have already contracted for a supply of these beautiful game birds, and in another year we hope to hear the old familiar cry or whistle, "Bob White." We will make sportsmen truly welcome to the "Web-foot State," and think they will never regret the time spent here. Our sport here now is confined mostly to duck shooting, which has been good all winter, with occasionally a deer-hunt on the hills, where they may be found any time by going after them. W. B.

SPORT IN MEXICO.—*City of Mexico, Dec.* 23*d*, 1879.—*Editor Forest and Stream:*—Since I last wrote you I have been fortunate in having more time to devote to my collection than previously. I have pretty thoroughly explored the country east, northeast, and southeast from this city for a distance of two miles, and have found about thirty-five specimens of birds. Strange to say, five-sixths of this number are of the Rocky Mountain fauna, of the United States. Owing to the scarcity of trees in the localities I have visited, birds whose habits are strictly arboreal are either wanting entirely or very rare; of flycatchers I have only found one, and of warblers, three. Thrushes are things I have not met with, at which I am rather surprised, for in many places the country is admirably adapted for their presence. Early as it is, several birds are pairing, among which I recognize the shore larks, swallows, and some of the sparrows.

One great difficulty in collecting here, is, that one must keep near the city, otherwise the Indians have no scruples about relieving a person of whatever he may have. They are very suspicious as it is, and every time I take a walk without the city walls numerous eyes follow my every move.

As to game, I would say, ducks are very numerous; the lakes are fairly black with them, and at early morn and late in the evening large flocks may be seen flying to or from their feeding grounds. In addition to the teal, of which I spoke in my last letter, I observe quite a number of red heads. Quail are unknown in this valley, but are found in large numbers in the *Tierra Calientes*, or Hot Grounds, about fifty miles to the southwest. Rabbits also are not found here, but are quite plenty within a couple of hours' ride by rail. Snipe, I understand, are to be found in large numbers in the swamps near Tacuka, a place about five miles out of the city. Deer are plenty in the mountains about ten miles off, and may be found here any day in market. About thirty miles to the southward, pumas, or mountain lions, as they are called in the west, are quite plenty. The most of the hunting here is done by the Indians, though there are enough foreigners to have good sport when they desire. A. W. B.

THE GREAT OKEFENOKEE.

FLORIDA, *Jan. 2d*, 1880.

ACQUAINTED for some winters past with the ordinary tourist's route to and through Florida, embracing the Peninsula, from sea to Gulf, my attention was almost accidentally called to the St. Mary's River and the region of the Okefenokee as a hunting ground. The result of a more intimate acquaintance with this beautiful region, not only bore out the truth of the information received, but makes me desirous of imparting it to all the readers of the FOREST AND STREAM.

The Okefenokee is one of the most remarkable swamps on the continent. It can be easily reached from St. Mary's, or Fernandina, on an excellent little mail steamer under the command of Captain Jno. Richardson, whom many will remember, a year or two since, as one of the most popular captains on the St. John's River. The boat leaves St. Mary's and Fernandina twice a week, making the trip in about seven hours.

The run up the St. Mary's is charming, and alone affords more sport than the St. John's and Ocklawaha, where drawing a bead on the most tempting alligator or dainty duck is now strictly forbidden, and the prohibition is enforced, especially since the sad accident on the Ocklawaha, which resulted in the death of a lady passenger here.

In the neighborhood of St. Mary's, on Cumberland

Island, deer, bear, and all kinds of game abound, while the net-work of salt water rivers and inlets are covered with flocks of the finest duck, and swarm with the "finny" of every tribe, from the gorgeous snappers to the dainty trout. During the delightful excursion from St. Mary's to Trader's Hill, dozens of alligators may be seen sunning themselves on the warm banks, affording splendid sport for the rifle and revolver, and from that point the tourists can explore and the huntsman enjoy the wonders of the great Okefenokee.

This marvellous region is the summit level of the great canal designed by Government to furnish an outlet for all the products of the Mississippi Valley and the great West to the Atlantic coast at St. Marys, and it literally teems with game of all kinds, almost unaccustomed to the crack of a rifle. Vast flocks of duck frequent its sheltered pools, while trout from five pounds to seven pounds are numerous in its placid meres. Herds of deer roam through its virgin forests; nimble squirrels by the thousands leap from the moss-grown oaks; wild turkeys in large numbers abound, and offer splendid sport; bear and wild-cat add a wholesome zest to the keenest enjoyment; while "the roar of the grim alligator" challenges the enthusiastic hunter, as it reverberates through these vast solitudes.

A recent survey of this wonderful swamp, covered with some of the noblest forest timber in the Union, interspersed with lakes and teeming with all kinds of game, gives the extent of it as over seven hundred square miles; and speaking of the presence of the alligator in great numbers, states that on one occasion the members of the survey counted a herd of over four hundred of these mighty saurians in one of its lakes.

In conclusion, let me recommend all lovers of good sport to halt at St. Mary's; by going further they will fare worse. There, one of the best, most comfortable and reasonable hotels in the South (kept by Mr. Thompson, proprietor of the popular Kearsage House, White Mountains), affords an excellent *pied a terse* to carry on the campaign, whether on land or sea. The great Red Snapper Banks are in sight of the St. Mary's bar. Neither the St. Johns, Ocklawaha nor Indian Rivers can afford them anything like the alligator shooting on the St. Mary's. I should like to try the effect of explosive cartridges on those "small deer." One monster measuring from sixteen to eighteen feet, attacked by three of us within three miles of St. Marys, took fourteen balls at a ten-feet range, point blank, down his throat and through (?) his sides, and yet escaped. The Okefenokee, so easy of access from St. Marys, offers a perfect El Dorado for the sportsman, winter and summer alike.

PIONEER.

TRAPPING FOXES IN WATER.—It is not often that trappers are willing to disclose the methods practiced for the capture of foxes. Such things are trade secrets:—

Select warm living springs that keep open in winter, in places sheltered from drifting snow, and where they do not receive much surface water during heavy rains and thaws. Those with soft muddy bottoms are best. Set the trap with the springs at right angles to the jaws, and when placed, the springs to be opposite the shore, the loose jaw being parallel with it a couple of inches distant. The shore should be a firm level sod or flat stone, and on a level with the cover of the pan. The trap should rest firmly, the surface of it half an inch below the water. For a cover cut a slice of well-rooted sod an inch thick, and of size and shape of the space inside the jaws, with a little spare room, so that the jaws may not be clogged by it in springing. Shave the sod on the under side from the centre down to a thin edge on the outside, so that it may be shaped oval on the top side, the edges reaching to and a little under the water. A weight of two or three pounds should be attached to the end of the chain, to prevent the game going too far, yet not enough to hold him where he is caught, as he would thus get befouled with mud, besides making repairs necessary for resetting. With such a clog the trail is easy to follow. The chain should rest under water, and all parts not hidden by the sod should be well covered from sight with soft mud. The bait is to be placed six or eight inches beyond the trap and partly above the water, taking care that there are no stepping stones on which to reach the bait except the cover of the trap. To complete the job dash water over every part that has been touched, leaving the spring by the outlet for a couple of rods, and afterwards approach the trap to reset in the same way. The above is a correct description of the method; but of course there are niceties and details that enhance success, requiring too much space to describe, but which will be learned by practice. But this much may be added: leave all the surroundings looking as natural as if they had grown so, and leave no human scent.

CORPL. LOT WARFIELD.

SHOOTING MATCHES.

MINER GUN CLUB.—Pigeon shoot at the club grounds, Springfield, L. I., Thursday, Jan. 15th. Double trap, 25 yards rise:—

Harry Miner	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1—8
G. Ary	0	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	1	1—7
J. Wood	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1—8
J. Davis	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	0	0—7
W. Sterns	0	0	0	1	1	1	0	0	1	0—4
M. Englet	0	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—8
P. Hoffman	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1—7

HIGHLAND GUN CLUB.—*Peekskill, N. Y., Jan. 16th.*—Handicap pigeon match. Most of the members are amateurs:—

	Yards rise.										*Killed.*
A. R. Free	25	1	1	1	0	0	1	1	1	1	0—7
B. F. Ferris	23	0	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	1—7
H. B. Wygant	23	1	0	0	1	0	1	1	1	0	1—7
George Wygant	21	1	0	0	w						—1
R. Valentine	21	0	1	0	1	1	1	0	0	1	—5
B. Kittredge	25	1	1	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	—7

H. B. W.

Rochester, Jan. 17th.—Scores of the only general pigeon shoot that has taken place in this city since the State shoot in July. The attendance was good and the sportsmen entered with zest into the sport. Representatives from Syracuse, Rome, Genesee and other towns were present, and the day passed pleasantly.

The first match was a sweepstakes, with the following entries:—

Hudson	4	Miller	2
Young	4	Arnold	2
Smith	1	Green	4
Crouch	4	Hoag	4
Stearns	3	Niven	4
Hooker	6		

The first prize was divided; Ed. Hudson won the second and M. A. Stearns put third in his pocket.

The principal contest came next in order—$10, $5. The score was:—

Hooker	8	Mattison	7
Forsythe	6	Jeffreys	7
Young	9	Babcock	9
Hudson	10	Crouch	9
Green	8	Talzor	6
Hale	6	Shaw	8
Warner	9	Andrews	10
Hoag	9	Weighell	8
Griswold	4	Dann	7
Stearns	7	Chaffey	5
Niven	8	Brown	6
Briggs	7	Aikenhead	9
Miller	8		

Ed. Hudson and I. H. Andrews divided the first prize, Milton Hoag took care of the second, I. Weighel of the third, and M. A. Stearns fourth.

A third contest at five birds took place, with the following result:—

Weighell	3	Greene	4
Hudson	5	Hale	4
Crouch	4	Coates	4
Young	4	Griswold	3
Miller	3	Aikenhead	3
Stearns	4	Hoar	5
Hooker	5	Niver	2
Walzer	4	Murray	3
Forsythe	3	Redmond	4

The first prize was divided between those killing their birds, the second was won by Miller, and the third by Forsythe.

The contests for prizes closed with a "freeze out," in which Miller kept from freezing to the last, and won. The entries were: Griswold, Hooker, Crouch, Hale, Miller, Hoag, Walzer, Stearns, Murray, Stewart, Jones and Niven.

RARITAN SHOOTING CLUB.—*Keyport, N. J., Jan. 19th.*—Match for gold badge, 15 balls; 18 yards rise; revolving trap:

G. Waites	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—15
W. Homes	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	0	0	1	1	1	0	1	0—9
F. Brower	1	0	1	1	0	1	1	1	0	1	1	0	0	0	0—8
S. Lamberson	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	0	1—13
J. Ivins	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	0—11
R. Nowden	0	0	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	0	0	0—9
G. Waits	1	0	1	1	1	1	0	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—11
G. Warner	1	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	0	0	1	0	1—6
G. Marer	0	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	0	0	1	1	1	1	1—10
O. Carhart	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1—13
J. Mayer	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	1	0	1	0	0—6
W. Curtis	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—15

Ties shot off at 5 balls:—

G. Waits	11111, 11111, 11111, 11100	18
W. Curtis	11111, 11111, 11111, 11110	19

Waits broke 33 out of 35; Curtis broke 34 out of 35.

OHIO.—*Nelsonville, Jan. 17th.*—Match between Shawnee and Straitsville for $60 a side; ground trap; Ohio rules:—

Straitsville.		*Shawnee.*	
H. Matthews	1 0 1 1 0 1 1—5	R. Peart	1 0 0 1 1 1 1—5
J. Atwell	0 0 1 1 1 1 0—4	D. Williams	0 1 1 1 1 1 1—6
G. Matthews	0 1 1 1 1 1 1—6	T. Jones	1 1 1 0 0 0 1—4
J. McGary	1 1 0 0 1 1 1—5	G. Shields	0 1 1 1 0 0 1—4
Total	20	Total	19

Yachting and Boating.

☞ *Sixteen clubs have already joined in the movement looking to the establishment of a National Yachting Association, and others are yet to be heard from. All clubs which have the interests of the sport at heart should send in the names of their delegates, pursuant to the call issued, to the Secretary, Mr. John Frick, P. O. Box 2,070, New York. The first general meeting will be held towards the latter part of February.*

NEW YORK YACHT CLUB.

SO deep is the interest felt in all that concerns the doings and prospects of the leading yacht club of America, not only by yachtsmen, but by the general public of the metropolis and environs as well, that some reflections concerning certain proposed changes of routine will not be amiss at the present time. A meeting of the New York Yacht Club is to be held February 5th, at their club rooms, when we believe a move will be made by quite a number of members looking to the abolishing of the time-honored custom of match sailing in June, with a view to turning the funds thus saved to account of the annual cruise in August.

The reasons advanced for such a radical and, it must be confessed, somewhat heretical change of programme, do not seem very clear, nor can they be considered as balancing the other side of the scales when the question is closely scanned. In general, an impetus was given to the idea through the comparison of the modest list of entries in the annual June matches, or "regattas," as the club still calls them, with the noble fleet which obeyed the Vice-Commodore's call in the August cruise of the year just closed. For the matches the entries numbered thirteen, and for the cruise something over thirty vessels gathered under the ample broadside of the big *Rambler*. Naturally enough, after one of the most successful cruise, undertaken by any club at home or abroad, a strong undercurrent was met, and outspoken advocates of a new and rather bold step came to the surface. Why not abolish the June "regatta" altogether, save the funds and charter a big steamer to cruise along with the squadron up the Sound with guests of the club on board?

The plan looks feasible enough at first, but will hardly hold water when put to the test. In the first place, we assume it is only upon the supposition that the club funds would thereby be put to a better or more advantageous use, that the annual races of the club are to be abandoned altogether and the cruising steamer attached to the squadron instead. But upon investigation it will be seen that no such exchange can be made, as the balance sheet of the club is just about even at the end of the year with the present expenditure of the funds. Should the projected "cruising steamer" be attached as an item of the debit account, the club will be out of pocket to the tune of several thousand dollars, an aspect of affairs not over agreeable to contemplate, even for those members most interested in bringing about the change. This is about the story figures have to tell:

Total expenses of June matches, not to be particular about the odd cents involved	$2,404
Cruising steamer, 15 days, say	$3,000
Music, tickets, wharfage, etc	404
Guests (100). 4,500 covers	3,000
Total	$6,404
Excess cruising steamer over races	$4,000

Certainly a neat little floating debt, even for a club whose annual income reaches $9,943. But in this account figures have been based upon more moderate demands than altogether agreeable to many of the probable guests of the club. Thus music has been confined to a hand-organ, with harp and fiddle, by itinerant artists from sunny Italy, whose strains would become monotonous before the cruise winds up, even if they did not drive all hands to seek an untimely watery grave. Again, frugality has been studied in the item of $4,500, meals, and liberal discount has been deducted for those long-shore tars of the sterner sex and the delicate maidens among the weaker who would find it convenient to abstain from joining at the festive board out of regard for the proper harmony of affairs. Finally, it is an open question whether a suitable steamer (she must have sleeping cabins) can be had for the sum indicated during the height of the season. So much for the expenses, should the idea be to offer the cruise free to guests of the club.

If, on the contrary, it is proposed to issue tickets to members, to be disposed of by them to their friends at a figure sufficient to cover "board and lodging," the expenses will be overcome by 100 guests at $60 *a person!* And where can the N. Y. Y. C. find a hundred $60 enthusiasts of the kind? Or keeping in view only the excess of $4,000 over and above the expenses of the June racing, where are the one hundred $40 martyrs to come from, to put up in resignation with the sweltering cabins and berths, 6 ft. by 2, and musty linen and confinement and sea-sickness and the like, to say nothing of the real danger in even moderately rough water to one of our side-wheel river boats, the danger of topheaviness in a breeze, and the chances of wreck when struck by a sea under the guards, or of doubling up like a jack-knife in the short lumps to be met with about Judith and the Vineyard towards the closing days of August? Really, to pay $60 or $40 for the privilege of undergoing the mild, slow torture such a trip would entail, would be an excess of self-sacrifice with which we are not prepared to credit any considerable body of the public; least of all the gentle guests of the N. Y. Y. C. Your regular tar will ship aboard one of the yachts as an extra hand in the cabin; your tame landsmen is not likely to be wrought up to that pitch of enthusiasm for the cause as a $60 ticket and fifteen days of the harrowing and desperate hardship of a two weeks' cruise on a common steamboat would seem to entail.

Probably the members interested in carrying through the innovation of a cruising steamer—a sort of family appendage to the squadron—have their own views to advance, and should be heard from before final judgment is given, but we must confess the whole scheme appears chimerical.

On the opposing side, however, some valid objections can be raised. The additional expense with no adequate provision to cover it; the possible failure of guests to appear in the desired number; the undoubted *loss in prestige* of a club which confesses itself unable to bring to the line entries enough to make it worth while providing prizes for its annual matches; the greater affinity its racing members would rapidly exhibit for some of its more enterprising rivals; driving new yachts into other clubs to get their racing, which otherwise would gravitate to the N. Y. Y. C.; the questionable advantage of turning a cruise intended to promote seamanship into a mere excursion, or a sort of variety performance, and the general impracticability of the whole "cruising steamer" plan. It will be difficult, we think, to set aside such weighty reasons for the perpetuation of the June races for all time to come just as in the past.

It is wide of the mark, moreover, to regard the annual races as a failure in any sense of the word. The average entries back to 1845 have been more than satisfactory. Out of a total of thirty-four races only five were deferred; two owing to "too much" wind, and only three owing to want of wind. The average number of starters from 1845 to 1879 was thirteen, excluding international races for America Cup, and the year 1861, during which the usual regatta was omitted in consequence of the war. For the last five years the number of starters averaged sixteen, showing that racing has not at all declined, as is so generally asserted by persons unacquainted with the facts. Even in 1879 there were fourteen entries, thirteen starters and ten finished—figures quite up to the club's average, and what is more, the racing of 1879 was particularly smart and interesting.

The time made during the last five years will average about 5h. 30m., or taking the distance sailed at forty miles only, the average speed will be seven miles, or nearly six knots, certainly a fair rate for racing purposes. This year there is so much building underway that many new craft will be out early in the season and their owners will want to know what their

ships can do. If the N. Y. Y. C. does not offer them the opportunity, the consequences will be evident enough; they will hoist the colors of the Seawanhaka or Atlantic, and what is their gain has already come to be the loss of the senior club of America.

For the sake of reference, as well as the interesting data contained, we publish herewith a table of the regular "regattas" of the New York Y. C., and a study of the same will be of much use to members of the club preparatory to making up their minds in relation to abolishing or continuing the June races:

Year.	Number of Boats Entered.	Number that Started.	Number that Finished.	Fastest Made Using the Rules. H. M. S.	Force of the Wind.
1845	9	9	3	5 23 15	S. W., strong.
1846	14	14	4	5 35 00	S. W., light.
1847	13	13	9	6 29 10	S. W., fresh.
1848	8	8	5	4 43 55	W. N. W. to N. W.
1849	6	6	6	7 02 19	S. W., light.
1850	8	7	5	5 37 07	S. W., moderate.
1851	6	6	1	5 39 45	N. W. to S. W., light and moderate.
1852	7	7	5	4 03 33	S. W., strong.
1853	8	8	7	5 55 30	S. W., moderate.
1854	14	14	11	5 30 04	N. W. to S. E., leading both ways.
1855	16	16	11	3 42 41½	W. by S., fresh.
1856	21	19	13	3 38 19	N. E., strong.
1857	21	19	19	4 56 47	W. N. W., fresh.
1858	23	23	8	7 20 45	N. E. to S. W., light and variable.
1859	19	16	13	5 19 38	S. S. E., with calm, closing fresh.
1860	16	14	13	7 09 36	S. E. to S. W., light, closing fresh.
1862	18	14	11	5 01 52	N. E., fresh.
1 63	16	15	8	5 49 05	S., light.
1864	12	9	9	5 37 37	S. W., light, ending fresh
1865	9	8	3	5 41 50	S. W., light to S. E. strong.
1866	7	5	5	7 19 05	S. to S. W., light rain squalls.
1867	13	13	8	6 22 40	S., with rain squalls.
1868	12	9	5	4 12 50	S. by W., fresh.
1869	15	13	12	4 51 30	S. E., squalls and rain.
1870	18	18	15	4 47 12	S.-S. W., fresh.
1871	26	25	23	6 09 19	S. E., moderate.
1872	15	14	10	5 41 01	S. W., light, ending fresh, S. E.
1873	20	15	11	4 01 20	S. W., fresh, ending N. W., squalls.
1874	16	12	8	4 49 10	S. E., strong rain squalls
1875	23	21	18	5 21 48	S., light at times.
1876	23	22	16	3 54 48½	S. E. by S., fresh.
1877	11	11	5	5 41 37	S. E. to S. W. fresh, ending N. W., squalls
1878	15	12	10	5 18 31	S., light, ending fresh.
1879	11	13	10	5 13 06	S.
1880	25	15	15	4 07 54	S. by E. to S. S. E., fresh.

*For *America's* cup.

The course in 1845 was from Robin's Reef around Southwest Spit and return. In 1846 the course was from Elysian Fields around Southwest Spit and return, and continued so up to 1865, when it was changed—from Owl's Head to Southwest Spit, around Sandy Hook Lightship, and return. In 1868 the start was altered to abreast the club-house on Staten Island. In 1871 the start was made from stakeboats in the Narrows, and in 1875 again shifted to abreast the club-house. In 1877 the start was made as in the previous year, but the matches terminated outside the Narrows, abreast of Buoy 15.

The races of 1864, 1868 and 1878 failed for want of wind, and those of 1847 and 1854 on account of "storm."

The tables show the results of resailing in these years.

THE LIST OF RACES.—In the Center Cap Race, Oct. 16th, 1879, there were four entries, not fourteen, as printed.

SCULLING AT JACKSONVILLE, FLA.—*Editor Forest and Stream*:—There is not perhaps in all the United States a city of greater animation than this during the winter season of the year. Its regular population is about 15,000, but during the winter season there is a floating population, varying from 30,000 to 50,000 souls, that come from everywhere, the reputation of the magnificence of the climate having gone in every direction.

On Saturday, the 31st inst., there will be a single scull shell boat race upon the St. John's River, just abreast of this city, that will excel anything of the kind. The Committee of Arrangements—Hon. Peter Jones, Mayor; Gen. William M. Ledwith, Major Sherman Conant, and J. P. Child, Esq.—offer a purse of $1,000 to the winner of the race. It will be a three-mile race, one mile and a half to a stakeboat and return, and the following scullers have already entered: George W. Lee, of Newark, brings with him an elegant shell-boat, made expressly for this race by the celebrated Waters, of Troy, N. Y.; L. B. Tuttle from Verplanck's Point, N. Y., is here, and practicing every day upon the river. A. Frenchy Johnson, of Boston, Mass., has also entered. Other distinguished "knights of the oar" will add eclat to this grand exhibition, and rooms are rapidly being secured at the principal hotels for the event. DICK TINTO.

BROOKLYN YACHT CLUB.—A meeting of this club was held Jan. 7th. The session was private, no public matters were transacted, and the election of officers was postponed till the February meeting.

HUNT'S MAGAZINE.—Time will tell. After sailing under the same cover for twenty-eight years, *Hunt's* for January, 1880, comes to us in all the freshness of a new shift of togs. Its new cover is appropriate and more artistic than the old. May this favorite magazine of yachtsmen all the world over flourish for all time to come.

LECTURES ON CANOEING.—Yachtsmen have profited much by the lectures delivered before them upon various occasions, and we are glad to know that so able and experienced a canoeist as Mr. A. H. Siegfried is open to engagements for the lecture season, his topics being "Canoe and Camp," and "The High Mississippi Under Sail and Paddle." In these he gives much valuable information concerning open air life on the banks of lake and river, and wherever his lectures are delivered sudden life is infused into the inhabitants, who all want to "go and do likewise."—the best thing to popularize so romantic and health-giving a sport. From the very nature of things, all Americans ought to be canoeists instead of sickly dyspeptics and haymakers dreading water worse than fire. The address of Mr. Siegfried is care "*Pioneer Press*, St. Paul, Mich."

WHERE TO BUY YACHTS.—We are often in receipt of letters inquiring about yachts in the markets, their records and value, etc. To all readers proposing to buy or sell yacht property we recommend application to the agency of Mr. Thos. Manning, the oldest and only reliable house of the kind in America, whose card will be found elsewhere. Mr. Manning has bought and sold the great majority of all yachts which have changed hands within the past seven years, and has a large selection of all rigs and tonnage now on his books. Yachts can be sent South or to the Lakes by inland routes. As tonnage is on the rise now is the best time to buy, before prices go up.

SEAWANHAKA YACHT CLUB.—The regular annual meeting of this club was held at Delmonico's, Jan. 13th, the Commodore in the chair. A flourishing financial exhibit was made by the Treasurer. Receipts, $3,636; disbursements, $2,318; balance in hand, $1,318. The following officers were elected for 1880: Commodore, W. W. Stewart, sloop *Regina*; Vice-Commodore, C. S. Lee, sloop *Schemer*; Rear Commodore, M. Roosevelt Schuyler, cutter *Yolande*: Treasurer, W. B. Simonds; Secretary, O. B. Cromwell; Measurer, A. Carey Smith; Regatta Committee, Robert Centre, Girard Foster, James H. Elliott, C. W. Betts and Lewis P. Bayard; House Committee, F. de Luze, David Crocker, Alfred Roosevelt. The club numbers 132 members. The following gentlemen were added to the list: Frank E. Peabody, cutter *Enterprise*, of Boston; Eugene La Chaise, cutter not yet named; Latham Fish, Com. A. Y. C., schooner *Agnes*. An amendment to the Constitution was adopted, providing for the election of a Board of Trustees of five members for the term of five years, one to retire each year in place of a newly elected member. The Board to present three names each year, one of whom is to be chosen by the club to fill the vacancy, unless the retiring trustee is reëlected. In the evening the club partook of their annual dinner in the banquet hall. This is the first time in America that a flag officer of one of the leading clubs hoists his broad pennant at the mast head of a genuine cutter. The world moves.

THE NATIONAL YACHTING ASSOCIATION.—The following clubs are among those who have signified their intention of taking part in the formation of the Association: Columbia, Jersey City, Portland, New Jersey, National, Hudson River, Cleveland, Toledo, Williamsburg, Empire, Buffalo, Albany. We quote the following from our excellent contemporary, the San Francisco *Olympian*:—

The project suggested, we believe, by Mr. C. P. Kunhardt, yachting editor of the New York FOREST AND STREAM, in the matter of a National Yachting Association, is meeting with the consideration it deserves. Representatives of the Brooklyn, New York, Jersey City, Salem, Manhattan, Hudson River and Empire Yacht Clubs recently met in New York to discuss the subject, and a committee has been appointed to prepare an address to the clubs of the United States, calling for a convention of yachtsmen for the purpose of organizing a National Association. This Association is to preserve all records, make rules for measuring, ballasting and sailing yachts.

The idea is a good one in many respects. As it is now, every club is on "its own hook," and all sorts of absurd rules of measurement, racing, etc., are in vogue. With an association harmoniously organized, and recognized by leading clubs, an improved spirit will be fostered among yachtsmen. They can all sail under the same rules, and comparisons of models, lines, etc., will doubtless be more frequent where yacht owners have more community interests than they have now.

There are a number of questions connected with regattas, etc., which should be definitely settled one way or another, by some authority, so that some rigid law or custom will be established. All these things will be better decided by representative yachtsmen in convention than by discussions in clubs.

And on the same subject the London *Field* says, in referring to a proposed constitution: "Nothing is said in these sections about subscriptions, either from private members or the clubs; but we presume that if a member is to pay £2 2s., each club would have to subscribe at least £10 10s. No provision is made for a committee or council of management, and this can be regarded as a very serious defect in the proposed constitution." As everything so far has been only of a preliminary nature we have no doubt that when more thorough organization is effected a satisfactory plan of action will be decided upon.

Our French contemporary, *Le Yacht*, likewise gives a hearty approval of this movement as follows: "The establishment of such an association has a double significance; for one thing it is evidence of the importance and growth of yachting in the United States, and for another, the novelty of its intended application is to the credit of American yachtsmen. It is with a view to creating a certain order out of the present confusion, and for promoting cordiality and unity of action among American yachtsmen, that the idea of forming this association has been developed during the past year. There is in this movement a controlling idea of the highest order which is bound to have fruitful results."

The success of the proposed Association lays entirely with the clubs throughout the country and the men at the helm. Most noteworthy is the ready manner in which Western clubs have come to the front, and by their support have shown themselves to be wide-awake organizations.

CLEVELAND YACHTING ASSOCIATION.—Matters are flourishing with this club, and next season promises to be a bright one. The annual regatta has been fixed for July 4th. Five new yachts are being built for the club. The *Tia*, formerly of Put-in-Bay, has been bought by Messrs. W. & H. Gerlach, and hoists the club colors. Messrs. Rettger have traded off their sloop *Vixen*, winner of last September race, for schooner *Star*, formerly of Sandusky. Geo. Parrish and Scott Robison have been elected members. The following committee has been appointed to confer with Secretary Frick, of the N. Y. A.—Captain F. W. Edwards, Frank H. Smead and W. B. Francis. Says a Cleveland exchange:—"The movement made of late years toward yacht organizations should be encouraged both by the United States Government and its private citizens, as all of these clubs are simply schools to perpetuate mercantile prosperity and the exchange of a widespread courtesy so necessary to the success of a nation united to the outside world by fleets of vessels."

REGATES INTERNATIONALES.—The International Regatta of Nice, France, promises to be a brilliant affair. Money and patronage will be expended upon it lavishly, and the prizes are no tin kettles or nickels either. In fact, in the matter of prizes France takes the lead of all others, and our own purses seem puny indeed compared to the value France sets upon winning a race. The regatta is under the patronage of the *Cercle de la Méditerranée*, with the Prince of Wales as Honorary President, and will be sailed Thursday and Friday, March 11th and 12th. First prize, $5,000 and work of art (offered by the *Yacht Club de France*), open to yachts over twenty tons; second prize, $600 and work of art; third prize, $300 and medal; fourth prize, $100 and medal. These look like business, and make it worth while racing for. What a pity that America will not be present in such a grand match! Course, thirty miles; entrance, $30; open till March 1st; after that double the entrance money. Second race, for steam yachts over forty tons, prizes, $4,000 and medal; $3,000 and medal; $600 and medal; $300 and medal, and $100 to the fourth; course, forty miles; sails allowed; time allowance based upon power of engines and tonnage; entrance, $30. Third race, yachts under twenty tons; no restrictions. Four classes, thirty-four feet, twenty-five feet, eighteen feet and fifteen feet, with three prizes in each class, ranging from $300 to $20. Course, ten miles, sail twice over; entrance, $9. Rowing races for four-oared boats follow; two miles; entrance, $20; prizes, $800 to $50. Single-handed sailing and also sculling races and yawl races complete what is probably the "biggest" thing of the kind ever gotten up. There will also be races for steam launches, for the naval forces and for unclassified boats. Pennants to all winners and trinkets to the successful helmsmen. The Committee of Organization consists of the following:—A. Borriglione, Mayor of Nice, Honorary President; Vice-Count Vigier (C. M.) (R. C.), President; Duc de Rivoli (C. M.), Vice-President; E. Rodrigues-Henriques (Y. C. F.), (C. de la V.), (R. C.), Secretary; A. Sicard (C. M.), Treasurer; Messrs. V. Béchard; A. Currie, British Consul; Dalmas, Houssay (C. de la V.) and E. Perignon (Y C. F.), (C. de la V.)

THE CANOE CONGRESS.—It is "booming," and a collection of a hundred canoes on Lake George, next August, is looked forward to with confidence by the knights of the paddle. Here is the generous offer of Mr. Rushton, the well known canoe builder of Canton, N. Y.:—

"*Editor Forest and Stream*:—You may put me down for a canoe, value not less than $75, to be placed at the disposal of the proper committee, as a prize to be contested for at the canoe regatta of the proposed National Club. This offer is subject only to the following conditions on my part: that such management and interest of canoeists will be displayed as will insure a successful meeting. I make this offer now, thinking a word of encouragement to-day might help more than one later in the season."

It is needless to say that the liberality of Mr. Rushton is fully appreciated, and we know of sundry heroes of the paddle who are already vowing they will have that canoe or capsize in the attempt. We suggest, as one feature of the racing programme, "a land and water," or a "portage" race. Start from a point on shore, make for the water, launch and board, paddle to another point portage across or down the shore, again launch and make the best time home to the start. Such a race would test the "all round" qualities of different types and the stay of the owners, besides being full of interest and incident. As the meet will attract many visitors to the hotels, it will be in order for them, as well as the various lines of transportation, to lend a helping hand and assist with prizes.

THE CANOE CONGRESS.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

The Lake George National Canoe Convention, to be held at Caldwell Aug. 3d, 4th, 5th and 6th, 1880—the call for which was published in the FOREST AND STREAM of Jan. 1st—promises to be one of the greatest events of the season. Responses are coming in from all quarters, and a liberal support of the movement is promised. N. H. Bishop, Esq., in a letter to one of the signers of the call, says:—"Captain Lee Harris, the owner of the little steamer *Owl*, who is an Adirondack guide, and lives in Caldwell, will 'enthuse' the Indians—some half-dozen or more who live in the outskirts of the village. He will try to find them birch trees large enough to make canoes, and if we offer a prize for an Indian canoe race, we may coax them into dressing in savage style and putting on the war paint. As their leader is thoroughly Christianized, and the best member of one of our churches, it may require the persuasive eloquence of Rev. Mr. H——, their neighbor and pastor (also a canoeist) to second Captain Lee Harris' work; but we must have an Indian canoe race on the Horicon of Cooper, if we have to import the Indians from Canada."

Judge Longworth, Commodore of the Cincinnati Canoe Club, writes:—"Several days ago I was handed a communication from yourself concerning a proposed convention of canoeists at Lake George in August next. Our club desires to join in the call for the convention, and to become a member of the National Association." JERSEY CITY C. C.

BROAD PENNANTS, BURGEES, AND COLORS.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

Having carefully read all your articles on yachting for some time past, I have come to the conclusion that your head is clearer on all matters of really practical yachting than any other journal I have ever seen, and you have done more to make our yachting men "sailor men." I am therefore tempted to submit to you a question which is now agitating the San Francisco Yacht Club.

The question is relative to the flags of our club. The racing or distinguishing, the Commodore's, and the Vice-Commodore flags, are all exactly the same shape at present, with nothing but the device in the centre of the flag to distinguish one from the other. This I claim to be wrong, as it would be utterly impossible for a stranger to tell the flagship from any other vessel of the fleet. I contend that the racing flag should be square, that the swallow tail is the flag of the commanding officer, and that it is the *shape* of the flag that gives it its significance, and the only thing that can be made out with any certainty from a distance.

I am met with the reply that our club has only followed the rule of the New York and other Eastern clubs, and that what they do we should do, and that the square racing flag is only the English custom. I do not know whether this claim is correct or not; but I am not prepared to admit that we should do what is evidently

thing because the New York clubs do it. I prefer to take as my standard the United States Navy, and there a swallow-tailed flag is the flag of the commanding officers.

Chief in all matters our yachtsmen would endeavor to follow the customs, usages, and courtesies of the United States Navy, they would attain nearer to what true yachtsmen should be.

Oakland, Cal., Jan. 6th. YACHTSMAN.

We might have blushed once upon a time at so complimentary an indorsement from such a source, but of late similar compliments have poured in upon us in a perfect tidal wave, and we are getting used to them, though they are as much appreciated as ever. The points taken by our correspondent are sound all the way through. Because New York has not yet adopted the yawl, our friends in San Francisco would hardly be likely to abolish a rig they have found so handy and efficient, and because New York is all at sea in its signals there is no good reason why any other club should follow suit. It is true that square racing flags for private signals, "swallow tails" for flag officers and pointed or triangular pennants for club "burgees" are in vogue in England; and it is also true that in matters pertaining to outfit and etiquette the English are very far ahead of American customs and practices. Consequently the San Francisco Y. C. can do no better than follow the English standard in preference to New York fashions. Moreover, the English method corresponds to usage in the navy, and as our correspondent says, in such matters the naval service is the true guide for all. San Francisco yachtsmen can add to their laurels by rectifying erroneous customs in signals, which had their origin in days when yachtsmen as a body were comparatively green.

R. N. S. Y. S. SWEEPSTAKES, JULY 22D, 1879.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

Will you allow me to correct a mistake in your issue of 1st January. In the article on the "Past Yachting Season" your correspondent must have been misinformed, when he states "there was some heart-burning caused by the Sweepstake Race here fixed for the 22d July being deferred by the referee till the following day." These remarks do the referee injustice; he is the oldest and one of the most respected yatchtmen we have, and certainly one of the most experienced. In the first place it was not "play or pay" on that day, unless the referee declared the day fit. It was left to his judgment altogether in the agreement signed by all hands. In the second place, the race was not put off on account of too much wind, as there was hardly enough for steerage way; but from the fact that a gale had been blowing all night, settling to a flat calm with thick fog. Any one who knows "Sambro," knows it is not the place to be with no wind and thick fog, as the shoals which surround it break very heavy and are extremely dangerous, even with a good breeze when you can avoid them, as there are heavy currents about them.

The opinion of the three pilots was "it was not fit to go there that day, for that reason." I can answer for the boats, and state we all determined to go, even without the pilots, if the referee declared the day fit. As we had to use oars to get to our moorings, there could not have been any heart-burnings on the part of the owners of the schooner, as they well know the only chance they have with the other boats is when it blows so hard the sloops cannot carry their sail, as the result of the race next day proved. I have too much respect for the gentlemen who own the *Seafoam* to believe they were dissatisfied with the referee for not starting the race on that day. And I do not think there was any influence brought to bear on that gentleman. HEBE.

Halifax, Jan. 11th.

Cricket.

UNITED STATES VS. CANADA.—Now is the time that the Canadian cricket clubs should look ahead and organize an association similar to the one in operation in the United States. Unless this is done, and a committee elected by the representatives of the clubs throughout the Dominion, the International Match which is to be played this year in the United States will be a failure. It is absurd to call the match "United States versus Canada," when the sides representing both countries are not representative. The playing strength of Canada is excellent and should be put forth; let therefore the Canadian clubs banish their petty jealousies and put an eleven in the field this season which will do honor to themselves and their people. There is no match which can do more good or increase the popularity of the game more than this one, and we trust within a short time to record that a Canadian cricketers' association has been organized.

DEATH OF E. G. WENMAN.—*Bell's Life*, of Jan. 3d, notices the death of this old professional. He was one of the members of the old Kent Eleven, a contemporary of Fuller Pilch and Alfred Mynn, and no unworthy rival either. As a wicket-keeper he has never been excelled. He died at a ripe old age, after enjoying a reputation during his life for perfect fairness and integrity of conduct.

THE AUSTALIAN CRICKETERS.—The Australians have decided upon paying a second visit to England during the summer of the present year. The team will probably be composed of A. and C. Bannerman, Spofforth, Evans, Garret, Massey, and Murdoch, from New South Wales; Boyle, Alexander, Blackham, Palmer, and W. M'Donnell, from Victoria. The Inter-Colonial Match of 1879 resulted in a victory for New South Wales.

WHAT IS THOUGHT OF US.—*St. George's Cricket Ground, Hoboken, N. J., Jan. 7th—Editor Forest and Stream:*—I think FOREST AND STREAM the best and most correct reporter of the noble game of Cricket I have seen. All your remarks and reports of the games I have seen, and that is a great many, have been well worded and correctly given, and in the analysis of the bowling, a very important point in the game, you have been the only one right, which shows a care and an intelligence not always displayed in the report of cricket matches by other papers. GEORGE GILES,

Professional St. George's Crickel Club of New York.

The coming season will make Mr. Giles' seventh year with this club.

—J. Whelan, who played for Canada in the Tournament at Philadelphia in 1875, and was for a short time the professional of the St. George's Cricket Club, of New York, scored a very fine and hard hit, 38, last season in England, in the match Leicestershire vs. Northamptonshire. Pinder, the wicket-keeper of Daft's team, said, when he was here, that "there were but few grounds in England too large for Whelan's immense hitting powers."

STATEN ISLAND CLUB.—The Staten Island Cricket Club elected during the season of 1879 ninety-eight new members, of which eighty-one were Seniors and seventeen Juniors. Of the twenty-two resiguations, thirteen were caused by members leaving New York. This shows the net gain to have been seventy-six. The total membership of the club at this date is three hundred and fifty-two, of which three are honorary, two hundred and eighty-three active, and sixty-six Junior. George Lane, the professional of last year, has been re-engaged for the coming season, and he is expected back from England early in April. The club will hold its annual meeting for election of officers at Delmonico's, Broad street, Feb. 2d, at 3:30 P. M. At this meeting the club will vote on the question of inserting in its constitution a clause preventing members of the club from playing against it in matches. This will be a very important point, for it is individuality that brings success.

—The St. George's Cricket Club will hold its annual meeting for election of officers on Feb. 2d at 8 P. M. at Delmonico's, Twenty-sixth street.

ENGLAND'S HIGHEST BATTING SCORES IN FIRST-CLASS MATCHES FOR 1879.

The following statistical report has been carefully compiled from *Bell's Life*, of London. The list, which contains every score of 80 runs and over obtained in first-class matches during the past season, foots up, strange to say, to exactly 200 innings—100, or one-half, of which are for scores which top the century. The following will show how they were graduated: Of the 200 scores made 58 were from 80 to 89 runs, inclusive; 42 from 90 to 99 runs, inclusive; 35 from 100 to 109 runs inclusive; 26 from 110 to 119 runs inclusive; 13 from 120 to 129 runs inclusive; 10 from 130 to 139 runs inclusive; 6 from 140 to 149 runs inclusive; 4 from 150 to 159 runs inclusive; 2 from 160 to 169 runs inclusive; 2 from 170 to 179 runs inclusive; 1 from 180 to 189 runs inclusive; 1 over 200 runs.

The highest individual score was obtained by T. A. Fison, 264 not out, in the match Hendon vs. Highgate.

W. G. Grace played the only three first-class three-figure innings of the season, 123 runs, Gloucestershire vs. Surrey; 102 runs, Gloucestershire vs. Nottinghamshire; and 113 runs, Gloucestershire vs. Somersetshire. Mr. Grace was also the only batsman who contributed scores of over 80 runs in each innings of a match—85 and 81 not out, Gloucestershire vs. Middlesex.

According to the list furnished by the *Sporting Life* of London, 231 scores of 100 runs and upwards were recorded in all British matches during last year. This summary, however, is acknowledged to be incomplete, owing to the careless manner in which matches were reported, or the absence of replies to letters requesting information. The highest individual score made in any match was 285 by L. Stokes, R. Page's Eleven vs. Colchester Garrison.

H. W. Renny-Tailyour contributed six centuries—149, 147, 121, 119 not out, 111 and 101.

The seven three century scorers were: W. J. Ford 159, 109 and 100; A. S. Francis, 158, 105 and 104; W. G. Grace, 123, 113 and 102; R. A. Miller, 117, 109 and 108; W. B. Pattison, 113 not out, 110 not out and 104; J. Shuter, 156 not out, 116 and 110; and A. J. Webbe, 130, 122 and 102.

The seventeen two century scorers were: B. Blaxland, 136 and 135; J. G. Bradshaw, 185 and 107; M. B. Buckle, 134 and 104: Lord Burghersh, 123 and 118 not out; T. A. Fison, 264 retired and 100; A. F. J. Ford, 222 and 138; E. M. Grace, 114 and 103; W. Hearn, 161 not out and 103; L. K. Jarvis, 174 not out, 114; E. A. Park, 110 and 105 not out; G. Remnant, 140 not out and 109; F. W. Rhodes, 100 and 100; R. J. Savery, 146 and 131; D. Q. Steel, 128 and 126; C. T. Studd, 121 and 112 not out; E. F. S. Talecote, 123 and 121; W. G. Wylde, 114 and 103 not out.

AVERAGES FOR 1879.

LONGWOOD CRICKET CLUB.

The Longwood Cricket Club, of Longwood, a suburb of Boston, Mass., has been in existence about three years. It is composed of gentlemen engaged in business in that city, and its name in the vicinity is one synonymous with amateur cricket. Until this time, the club has been playing on uninclosed grounds, which were decidedly limited; and, excepting the infield, rough to play upon. We are now, however, enabled to announce that the Athletic Department of the Boston Driving and Athletic Association has secured a site at Beacon Park, twelve miles ride from the city proper, on the Boston and Albany Railroad, and that in another season the Longwood Club will take possession of the new cricket ground, which is to be only one of the many attractions offered for the promotion of amateur athletics in Boston. Having made mention, in a late number of the FOREST AND STREAM, of the new Association, it is needless to say more here than that it already numbers over 150 active members, and the opening day of its first year is fixed for May 1st.

The grounds at Beacon Park are thought by the Directors to be peculiarly available for the purposes of the Association, and they deem it important that advantage be taken of the opportunity offered by further speedy organization. The Directors will receive applications for membership to the number of three hundred, and we would urge those desirous of joining the Association to make such application at an early day.

The plan of the grounds, as laid out by the well-known engineer, Mr. Ernest W. Bowditch, shows the proposed disposition of space available for athletic games, and from it we learn that the cricket field will contain about 16,000 square feet sodded, and an almost unlimited level outfield, on which a man can run out almost any hit. As the park lies on the west bank of the Charles River, it is also proposed to station a float for the use of members rowing from Boston or points above the grounds. With the different facilities for reaching the park, and bearing in mind that Boston has always needed a breathing spot of this kind where her amateurs might go to "spread themselves" in anything athletic, there is nothing that we can see to prevent the Association and the Longwood Club from being an assured success from the start.

Through the courtesy of Mr. H. F. Fay we are enabled to give the batting and bowling averages of the club for last season:—

BATTING AVERAGES.

Names.	Matches.	Innings.	Runs.	Most in an Innings.	Times Not Out.	Average.
C. L. Bixby	7	12	141	*26	30	4	17.63
J. G. Hubbard	12	21	244	49	57	3	12.84
D. F. Kimball	12	22	221	43	45	1	10.47
J. P. Farley, Jr.	11	19	160	55	45	2	9.41
H. C. Tyler	11	19	121	*25	26	2	7.11
J. W. Dutton	9	17	85	16	32	3	6.07
C. E. Mixer	8	15	79	33	35	1	5.64
F. Peabody, Jr.	7	13	55	13	17	0	4.23
S. Y. Nash	8	13	44	12	17	2	4.00
C. A. Prince	2	3	7	5	6	1	3.50
H. F. Fay	10	16	52	12	13	1	3.46
G. Linder	5	9	31	8	13	0	3.44
D. O. Ives	3	5	17	12	12	0	3.40
E. Caton	6	10	29	10	17	0	2.90
H. G. Pickering	12	18	41	19	22	0	2.28
S. G. Train	7	11	15	*4	4	4	2.14

* Not out.

BOWLING AVERAGES.

Names.	Balls.	Runs.	Maidens.	Wickets.	Average runs per Wicket.
J. P. Farley, Jr.	1,277	328	76	73	4.49
J. G. Hubbard	1,095	344	48	63	5.46
C. L. Bixby	199	82	4	12	6.83
C. E. Mixer	314	73	10	9	8.11
J. W. Dutton	367	130	17	13	10.00

Women's Column.

SOME DOGS THAT I KNOW.

AS a reader of FOREST AND STREAM I gladly hail the improvement of a Woman's Corner devoted to herself, and hope my sisters far and near will have something to say every week in this "man's paper, conducted by men, for men, and about men." Here is my contribution, and I will begin about a dog. He wasn't a setter, nor a cocker spaniel, nor a Laverick pup, but a homely, stubbed-tailed, cropped-eared, yellow cur, named Tip, but for knowingness and lovingness Tip might take the cup. We had a cat also, and the two not only tolerated each other, but actually enjoyed playing and eating together. One plate of bones did for both, and they lay amicably side by side on the mat. Tip liked to take his walks abroad, and puss stayed at home, but when she heard his bark at the door ran to welcome him. One day his bark didn't bring any one to let him in, and the cat used her feline wits to some account. The door bell hung a short distance from the floor, and she struck it with her paw. The sound brought me into the entry, and I saw pussy prepared for another strike, while Tip was outside barking his head off. On opening the door Tip rushed in, and they were tearing around the dining-room in high frolic. Don't tell me cats can't put this and that together.

I wonder why music affects dogs in such a mournful manner. If Tip had any sorrow the sound of the piano always seemed to bring it to the surface. We were singing Moody and Sankey the other evening, and Mr. Blowhard, our handsome tenor, was doing his prettiest. Tip sneaked in and sidled up to Mr. Blowhard, who, with his handsome nose toward the ceiling, was in the midst of "There's a land that is fairer than day," when the dog gave a prolonged howl that was enough to make the neighbors shut their doors and windows, and send Tip under the piano with a "ki-i-i," being hastened thereto by a gentle reminder from the tip of Mr. Blowhard's boot. He broke up the concert. I have heard others speak of the same effect of music on dogs.

If Flossie, the cat, loved Tip, she hated Poll Parrot, and we never could keep the peace between them. Poll's weapon was her strong beak, and if she wanted a convincing argument she would bite hard enough to draw blood. I've seen Poll perched on the back of a chair, silent and motionless, asleep you would say, but I, knowing her innate ugliness, would be sure she was planning mischief. Kitty would be taking her after-dinner nap by the fire, when Poll would climb down the back of the chair, waddle across the carpet, and grab the end of kitty's tail. With an angry mew she would dash for the lounge, while Poll would give vent to an amused chuckle, and waddle back to the chair, muttering "Naughty Poll! very naughty Poll!" Kitty would drop asleep again, and Poll, after watching her from the corner of her eye, would steal down again, climb the lounge and get a firm grip of the cat's ear. This would be too much for kitty, and she would rush for the door, while Poll would chuckle harder than ever. But kitty would have her sweet revenge, for Poll was always on hand at dinner time, perched on the back of a chair, sober as a judge, and waiting for a chicken leg or wish bone. She would hold the bone with one claw, and look very much as if she was playing on the flute. Now was kitty's chance; she would jump on the seat of the chair and give a little pat with her paw on Poll's breast. Poll's ire would be raised in an instant; her eyes would flash, and dropping the bone, she would go for pussy's ears with her beak, but

kitty would jump down, grasp the bone and silently steal away.

You could not make Tip understand he wasn't one of the family, a sharer of joys and sorrows, and perfectly proper to be with us on every occasion. Sundays were trying times for him; if he was not locked up in the house he would be sure to go with us to church, and his mournful face at the parlor window and dismal whine would quite haunt us. The Doctor remembered one Sunday morning that the back pantry window was open, but hoping Tip wouldn't find it, gave himself up to the service. But Tip was on the alert, and was out of the pantry window and off for church before service was well begun. A late comer let him into the church, and Tip walked up the broad aisle smelling at every pew door as he went along. Talk about perseverance! that dog went slowly up the middle aisle and never missed a seat; crossed at the top and came down the side where we sat near the door.

Of course we were in a cold perspiration, and the Doctor was trying to look oblivious to every earthly consideration and engaged with old Doctor Pentateuch's seventeenthly. But Tip arrived at our door and then his stub of a tail commenced to wag and we let him in in a hurry to stop any further demonstrations, and his stub would come against the side of a pew like the beat of a drum; the Doctor had to hold it through the rest of the sermon, while all the young girls around giggled instead of keeping their eyes on old Doctor Pentateuch, and the Doctor vowed Tip should be locked in the cellar every Sunday and he would keep the key in his pocket.

One of our neighbors has a splendid large dog, a terror to peddlers and the tramping fraternity; not one dare approach the steps unless the dog is called off, and yet a lady or gentleman can come up the walk and ring the door-bell, while Major will wag his tail in the friendliest manner. Major is a splendid watch dog, but there is one thing that will take the starch all out of him and make him a quivering mass of terror, and that is a thunder storm. Long before it bursts forth something in the air warns him, and he will come to the door and beg pitcously to be let in. And Matilda will let that dog in, even if it is midnight. He goes straight to a certain large closet up stairs, and a lamp is lighted and put on the floor so Major won't see the lightning. A. L.

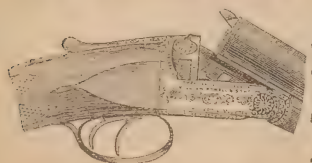
Hartford, Conn.

—Dr. Birsch, of Belgium, has canary birds of the Norwich breed. Before and after they moult he feeds them with white of egg sprinkled with Cayenne pepper, and their color becomes red. So he says.

—It is very easy to believe that everything is for the best when you are sitting at your oars and floating down stream, but very much harder to believe it when you are tugging against the current with both oars and cant stop to brush away the mosquito who has just lighted on your face and is sharpening his bill for a good breakfast.

—Europeans think, and perhaps justly, that we Americans are a bit conceited in our valuation of ourselves. An Englishman quoted a statement made by a Westerner in proof of this criticism. He did not see that it was a joke, but regarded it as a matter of fact assertion. "Why," said he, "I heard the other day of one of your countrymen that he boasted that he could jump higher, and stay up longer, than any other person in the country. That, you know, is impossible, because the law of gravitation is the same everywhere."

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BASKET STRAPS.

Each	.25	.30	.40	..	..	..
Plain Leather, inches long	.36	.48	.54	..	..	..
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Webb and Leather, inches long	..	..	.54	..	..	..
Patent Sling, each	..	..	1.00	..	..	..

SPRING BALANCES.

All made to our order by the best English manufacturers.

Weighing by half pound, each	4.00	..	..	..	..	..
Weighing by one quarter pound	5.00	..	..	..	..	..
Each	1.00	1.25	1.50	1.75	2.00	2.25
Pounds	6	8	10	15	20	25
Weighing by one-eighth pounds, each	2.00	..	..	..	..	..
Pound	8	..	..	..	..	..
Weighing by ounces, each	1.25	2.00	2.25	4.00	6.00	..
Pounds	2	4	5	7	10	..

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Boys' and Youths' Shirts, all complete, best quality, $1 each.

KEEP'S PATENT PARTLY-MADE SHIRTS, only plain seams to finish, 6 for $7.

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REGINA and TWILLED SILK UMBRELLAS and CANES in all styles.

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1 JAMES PURDY, in case, 12-bore, 7 lbs.
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13 E. REMINGTON & SON, " " $40 to $90
3 NICHOLS & LEFEVRE; one "E" and two "D" quality; and about 75 cheaper grades ranging in price from $30 to $50.

Under our proposed reduction any of the above guns will be sold at a discount of 20 per cent. from above prices. Also the following

Second-hand Guns:

8-bore W & C SCOTT & SON 11 lbs. choked, nett $100
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1 10-bore W. W. GREENER, Treble-wedge fast; 8½ lbs., nett $150

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W. W. GREENER and WESTLEY RICHARDS HAMMERLESS GUNS,
will be the largest in this country. Hammerless catalogue ready for distribution about April 1st.

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Ducks that will decoy manufactured by M. C. WEDD. 50 cents each. 87 Manhattan street, Rochester, N. Y.

Wanted.

WANTED.—500 pair of quail for stocklands of Lancaster Game Association. F. A. DIFFENDEFFEN, Sec., Jan15-4t Lancaster, Pa.

For Sale.

FOR SALE—Two W. & C. Scott & Son guns, 10-gauge, fine Damascus, and warranted in every particular; price $75. Also one Colt gun, 12-gauge; price $40. Address box 641, Boston P. O., Mass. Jan.22-tf.

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Silk,
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Flannels,
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We are making excellent work in shirts, and guarantee not only fit, but the satisfaction of the buyer in every respect.
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Splendid English and Pongee Silk.
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FOR SALE:—
1 Parker Gun; fine Damascus steel barrels, English stock, rebounding locks, silver mounted, fine checking and engraving, skeleton butt plate, patent fore-end lock, pistol grip, 10-gauge, right barrel cylinder bore, left moderate choke, weight, 8 lbs. 10 ozs.; made to order in Jan., 1873.
1 Shell-top Case.
1 Remington Capper and Re-Capper.
1 Silver-mounted ebony Cleaning Rod.
1 Nickel-plated Field Wiper and Case.
1 " Turnover.
1 " Shell Cleaner.
2 " Shotted Jags.
1 " Scratch Brush.
1 " Screw Worm.
1 " Screw Driver (combination).
1 " Comstock's Felt Swab.
1 " Horse-hair Brush.
1 " Adjustable Choke-bore Cleaner
1 " Washer.
1 " Wad-Starter, with loading plug.
1 Brass Wad-Starter with loading plug.
1 Pair Dixon's Standard Chargers.
1 Drinking Cup.
3 boxes Primers.
1 extra set Firing Pins.
46 Brass Shells.

Also my fine red and white Setter Dog, two and a quarter years old; a perfect beauty; broke on partridge, woodcock and quail; splendid retriever, and very easily controlled.

All of the above will be sold cheap. For particulars, etc., address F. W. H., Box 296, Newburgh, N. Y. Jan. 22,1t

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FOR SALE.—SENSATION—Queen II. Pointer puppies.—A few puppies of the above celebrated stock for sale; terms reasonable. Queen II. is by Champion Sancho, ex-Champion Queen II. These puppies are now over three months old. Address Garrett Ronch, Box 33 College Point, L. I. Jan 15 2m0

IN THE STUD.

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WANTED—A young fox hound of either sex; must be pure and A No. 1; state full particulars, price, age, color, pedigree, &c., &c. Also beagle hound, the same as above. Address M. P. McKOON, Franklin, N. Y. Jan.22-1t.

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St. Bernard "Braunfels," rough coated, out of Prince Solm's celebrated stock; a magnificent bitch, in whelp to "Marco," 1st prizes in Hanover and Rochester show.

Pointer "Queen," liver and white. 1st Westminster Kennel Show 1878, in whelp to "Croxteth."

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Pointer "Dora"- liver and white, out of "Queen" and "Sancho."

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The Kennel.

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I KEEP ONLY COCKERS of the finest strains. I sell only young stock. I guarantee satisfaction and safe delivery to every customer. These beautiful and intelligent dogs cannot be beaten for ruffed grouse and woodcock shooting and retrieving. Correspondents inclosing stamp will get printed pedigrees, circulars, testimonials, etc. 110

IN THE STUD,

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BRED BY MR. CHARLES H. RAYMOND.

By his PRIDE OF THE BORDER, out of his DIMITY, and formerly owned by Mr. Edmund Orgill. Winner of first prizes at Philadelphia and Boston, 1879.

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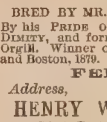
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Jan1,t

Imperial Kennel



Setters and Pointers thoroughly Field Broken.

Young Dogs handled with skill and judgment.

Dogs have daily access to salt water.

N. B.—Setter and Pointer puppies; also, broken dogs for sale; full pedigrees. Address H. C. GLOVER, Toms River, N. J

FOREST AND STREAM KENNEL. Llewellin setter, Rattler, in the stud. Rattler is a handsome blue belton, black points, winner of four bench prizes; sire, Rob Roy, he by Laverack's Bred out of Slatter's Phebe, founder of the field trial strain, winner of five English field trials, out of pure Laverack imported bitch Pickles; she by Llewellin's Prince, winner of two firsts and three championships, out of Llewellin's Lill II.; no better blood in America. Will serve bitches at $15. Litters warranted. I am breeding to Rattler the following bitches:—Mell, a beautiful blue belton, black points, sire Jack, dam Spot, winner of first and second specials at Detroit, Mich., 1879, also first at Boston 1879 in native classes; Fly, a very fine roan belton bitch, sire Shot, dam imported Fanuie; Pat, orange and white, out of Belle, by Royal Eyesight. Puppies bred from above, fine stock, for sale cheap. Address, with stamp, L. F. WHITMAN, Detroit, Mich. Dec11,tf

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Miscellaneous.

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Pocket Scales.

A GREAT CURIOSITY.

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WEIGHS FROM ONE OUNCE TO 8 POUNDS.

THE ONLY SCALE OF THE KIND MANUFACTURED.

ELEGANTLY NICKEL PLATED, AND WARRANTED ACCURATE.

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Miscellaneous.

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River Kegnshka (*North Shore*).	
River Watsheeshoo	*do.*
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River Trout	*do.*
River St. Marguerite	*do.*
River Pentecost	*do.*
River Mistassini	*do.*
River Beccie	*do.*
River Little Cascapedia (*Bai des Chaleurs*).	
River Nouvelle	*do.*
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Rough Glass Ball

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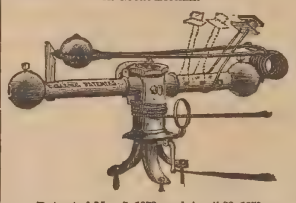
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For close, hard shooting excels all others. Extra heavy guns for ducks a specialty. Send stamp for circular. HYDE & SHATTUCK, Manufacturers, Hatfield, Mass.

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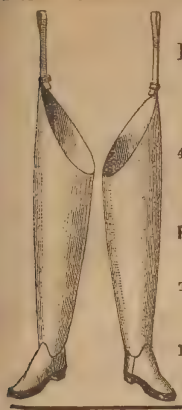
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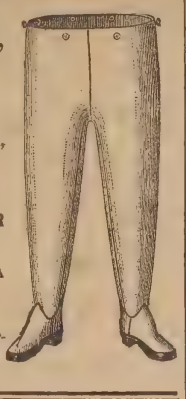
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8 30 Greenpoint and Sag Harbor Mail.
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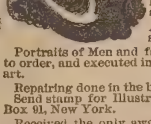
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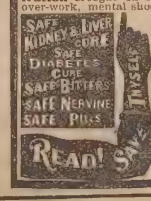
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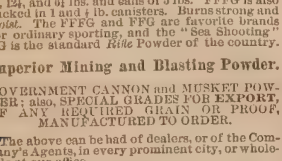
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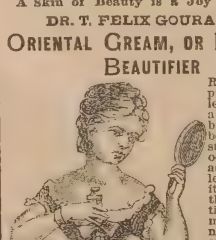
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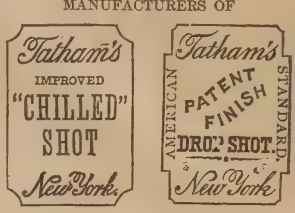
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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 29, 1880.

Volume 13—No. 26. No. 111 Fulton Street, New York

The East Branch of the Penobscot.

TWO HUNDRED MILES THROUGH MAINE IN A CANVAS CANOE.

THIRD PAPER.

AT 5:30 A.M., August 20th, our camp was alive with preparations for the long anticipated run down Webster River, ten miles to the East Branch of the Penobscot River, and, as it afterwards proved, was the most exciting day's experience of the two hundred mile tour. Blankets, overcoats, and tent, were rolled closer than usual, and leather thongs five feet in length (some three dozen of which I had brought with me) were tied about them and safely crowded into the bottom of the long rubber bags. Covers to the various provision boxes, and pails were secured with straps and ropes, and every part of the camp kit made to occupy as little room as possible in the four canoes. Rubber leggings and wading shoes were put on and all unnecessary wearing apparel wrapped in rubber blankets and tied to the boats, that nothing might incommode the free use of our arms in the passage of the falls and cascades of the stream. The stretcher of our canvas boat was fastened to the wooden knees more tightly with thongs that no possible chance of accident might occur, while the pieces of extra canvas for patching the canoe, with their accompanying needles, wax, and water-proofing, were tied in a convenient place in the bow, and before we had completed the day's adventures we found them of great service.

Webster Stream is about sixty feet wide, and in its course from the lake of the same name to Grand Falls (two miles above its mouth) descends one hundred and ten feet, while the falls, including the rolling dam and cataract below, make the entire distance to the East Branch of the Penobscot not far short of one hundred and seventy feet. The stream issues from the lake with little force, being clogged by a mass of logs, the remnants of various "booms." As it passes downward in its course, heavy walls of rocks crowned by tall pines arise on all sides, often darkening the waters and producing a cañon-like appearance of the surroundings. The course of the river is over immense boulders and ledges, often unobservable just beneath the surface, while others in sight stand like sentinels in the middle of the stream disputing one's passage. The flow is repeatedly marked by beautiful falls and rapids, not high, but crowded together in narrow parts which give greater expression and grandeur to the water, presenting at various points the most remarkable scenery in this section. Cascade succeeds cascade, ending often in an abrupt pitch of three to five feet, and at their base are dark boiling pools flecked with snowy foam.

The river has not great depth of water at any time, three to five feet on the average, but we were fortunate in the extra supply of the last weeks' rain, which, although it prevented many "carries," also increased in volume and force of water to that extent that made canoeing hazardous and filled our path with greater dangers. The ladened birch canoes had passed us down the river, when the Quartermaster and writer, buckling their belts tighter about them, stepped lightly into the canvas canoe and swung out into the impetuous river with feelings similar to what might be expected in one entering a battle. My friend at the stern held a trusty paddle, whose strength had more than once been tried, while the writer in a devotional attitude on a rubber blanket at the bow, held a long "setting pole" ready for duty at a moment's notice.

In half the time I have narrated the above, we were among the furious rapids, battling with their difficulties and shouting to each other above the roar of the waters how best to circumvent them.

The sun unfortunately shone the greater part of the time in our faces, which produced a glimmer on the water, often preventing the discovery of sunken rocks. At one time, while dashing down a cascade, we mounted such a boulder, and swinging around leaped a five-foot fall, *stern first*, much to our peril. Again with mighty force we were hurled close to the rocky shore, which only a desperate use of the paddle prevented our striking. At times we were obliged to hold the canoe in the middle of the stream by the long "setting poles" firmly planted in the bottom, while we made our decision regarding the better of two channels—dangers of which there was little choice. Then on we went through the rush of waters, our "setting poles" keeping time with our eyes, noting the sunken rocks by the waters' upheaval, avoiding this sharp ledge, or that rough boulder, or swinging into the foam of another, as we shot swiftly by. Often with ease we thought to pass a distant rock, but mistaking the velocity of the water, doubled it by a hair's breadth. One fall over which the guides had *led* their canoes, we amateurs passed in the canvas canoe, the water falling in spray about us, but the cheer for our bravery, with which we were greeted at its base, paid us well for the risk incurred. At "Pine Knoll" we were obliged to let our canoes over the falls by long ropes from the cliffs above, and at another, soon after, two of the guides, Weller and Morris, passed safely in our canvas boat, on account of its slight draft of water, although they carried the birch canoes around.

So we continued our rapid progress down the stream, running most of the falls, our boat conforming to each situation, and almost seeming a part of us and taking an interest in our exploits. At noon we stopped for an hour's rest and lunch on the right bank of the stream, and while disposing of hard-tack, canned corned beef and coffee, our Artist plied his profession and then on we went through other perils.

It was fearfully fascinating, as our four canoes following each other's lead dashed onward through dangers which one could hardly anticipate before they were passed, only to be repeated and repeated at every mile of the stream. But the stimulant to one's feelings gave strength and courage and even recklessness, which in the wild surroundings made one feel as if no danger was too great to dare. An hour after our tarry for lunch we entered the deep and narrow chasm of swift, dark water above Grand Falls, and swinging our canoes into an eddy on the left, under the shadows of a great rock (some five hundred feet high) we stepped out on the shore, having completed the excitements of a half day that many years will fail to erase. Our canoes had suffered less than we had anticipated.

A sharp rock had left its mark on Bowley's birch, which the application of rosin and grease rectified. The bottom of the canvas boat had two small cuts about midships, so the use of needle and thread soon became necessary, the Quartermaster and *Compagnon du voyage* choosing for their *modus operandi* different sides of the canoe, putting the needle back and forth with iron pliers. A few moments' rest, and while the guides were "sacking" the camp kit across "Indian Carry," three-quarters of a mile to the East Branch (at right angles with Webster Stream), we gathered up the Artist's camera and plates, and pushed forward to examine the picturesque beauties of Grand Falls, and catch all we could while the light lasted.

Grand Falls is from forty to fifty feet high, seventy-five feet wide, surrounded on all sides for half a mile by ledges of iron-colored rocks, of nearly the same height, which decrease in altitude as they near the Penobscot River below. From a point beneath the scene is grand in its sombre magnificence, as the swift torrent, striking midway upon a projecting ledge in the centre of the fall, rebounds in foam flakes, which after the momentary interruption continues to fall into the dark whirlpool of water below. We place the tripod on a prominent ledge, and mounting the camera, our Artist prepares the plates in his mysterious cloth-covered box or "dark room," while we further exclude the light by covering him with our rubber blankets. But the mist and spray blind us, and we are obliged to gather up the camera, and retreat to another ledge, before we can operate.

The water, of a dark reddish hue—in strong contrast with the snowy foam—circles around and around in the eddies, kissing the rocks on all sides in its whirl, and amid the roar of the fall goes dashing on for about four hundred feet, and then plunges over a "rolling dam" on its way to the Penobscot, making canoeing the balance of the distance on this river impossible. The light from above reflecting on the cliff above the falls, glancing with rich beauty on rock and cascade, the fantastic growth of trees on every ledge, make up a fascinating charm that each succeeding picture varies in detail, but which pertain with almost equal force to every part of the entire chasm. While our Artist was at work we busied ourselves gathering the luscious blue and black berries and scarlet wintergreen berries, which grew in profusion around us. They were of great size, the average blueberry being an inch, and the wintergreen berries an inch and a half in circumference, measurement being taken at the time on the spot. After filling a three-quart pail with berries we divided the Artist's "kit" among us, found the "carry," and pressed on to camp, to which place our guides had preceded us with tent and canoes. Supper ended, we again sought the river's bank, a mile below the falls at a place called "the Arches," where, in the radiance of a gorgeous sunset, again drank to our fill of this picturesque locality. Words fail to describe the beauties of this scene, with which even the guides, slow to recognize the attractiveness of nature, were enraptured. Around the big camp-fire that night each narrated his individual experience of the day's adventures and the hair-breath escapes in running the rapids.

"But," says Bowley, the guide, "you should accompany the lumbermen 'on the drive' and see the perils they run while starting a 'jam' on these rivers. Often the logs are piled one upon another, until it seems that nothing but an avalanche would start them. But one log is loosened, and then another and another, and in a moment the whole mass goes sweeping down stream with terrific force, and woe betide the un lucky 'driver' in its path."

From the first of the trip to this moment, the guides had failed to praise the working of the canvas canoe, as it came in competition with their birch barks. But this day's trial proved beyond question its qualities, and wrung from them an acknowledgment they were not slow to utter. "It was fun to watch you gentlemen," says Morris to the Quartermaster and myself (as we sat drying ourselves before the fire). "You came over the 'rips' like a perfect duck; I don't believe you could drown the craft if you tried;" while the French Canadian, Weller, taking the pipe from his mouth, ejaculated, "*Ma fois!* she goes over the falls like a chain over a log."

On Thursday, August 21st, we wet our canoes for the first time in the East Branch of the Penobscot River, although from Chamberlain Lake to this point it is strictly a part of the same stream under different names. The river at this spot is only about fifteen feet wide, very deep, with long meadow grass lapping and fringing its border, and flowing with the rapidity of a mill course, each bubble as it shot by seeming to have an individuality of purpose, which to the writer was very amusing. Hardly had we dropped into our accustomed positions in the canoes before we were swept away from the bank, past the tall alders, and darted with lightning speed down the river, a mile and a half and out on to the placid Matagamonsis Lake. This was one of the loveliest bodies of water on our course, dotted with small islands and far reaching points of shore, the tall Norway pines forming a wall of beauty on either side. The lake is about one mile wide and four long, and the spruce-covered tops of Sourdnahunk Mountains to the southwest are reflected in its mirror-like surface. From the top of a bold crag at its foot we stopped for a sketch of the lake and then passed downward through the sluggish stream of three miles which connects it with Matagamon, or Grand Lake.

To the left or east of this stream, and half way between these lakes, is another lake about two miles in extent, which we fail to find noticed on any map we have seen, and lies in close proximity to Hay Creek, but is not what is termed in this section "a logan." Half a mile from this lake the stream passes under a foot bridge which leads to Trout Brook Farm, on Trout Brook Stream, the first loggers' camp since leaving Chamberlain Farm, a distance of over seventy-five miles. This farm, owned by E. S. Coe, Esq., of Bangor, consists of four houses, built close together, and eight or ten barns, with about four hundred acres of cleared land, through which flows the swift running Trout Brook. Half a dozen batteaux lay turned over on the grass, bounteous crops of oats and potatoes were ripening in the fields, while the industrious chicken (evidence of civilization) was picking about the doors. The house where our party dined was occupied by a man and his wife and one small boy. The rooms to this house were low and smoky, like all the rest we had seen, with the big iron box stove in the centre; the only change from the usual wall decoration was perceived in an advertisement of Pinafore opera music, which, pasted beside the other illustrations, made us feel quite homesick.

After dinner at the house our party bade our new found friends adieu, and paddled down the thoroughfare into Grand, or Matagamon Lake, which is about one third larger than Lake Matagamonsis, and we went into camp on the right bank, at its foot, near another old dam.

The eastern shore of this lake (the largest body of water on our course since leaving Chamberlain Lake) is not especially attractive to the Artist, being low and covered with meadow grass. But the western is decidedly picturesque, being bold and rocky, which, climbing from elevation to elevation, finally culminates in the precipitous and rugged peaks of Matagamon Mountain, towering above one's head to the height of six hundred feet, and is almost divested of foilage. We halted but one night on this lake, but were well rewarded by the number and size of the fine trout captured, adding also to our creel a salmon.

THOMAS SEDGWICK STEELE.

(To be Concluded.)

NOTES FROM NORTHERN TEXAS.

THE place from which I write this sits on the northern edge of Texas, four miles from the beautiful Indian Territory. It is the southern terminus of M. K. & T. Railroad, and the northern terminus of the Texas Central. Seven years ago the place where it stands was a cotton field; now it is a bright, sparkling little city of seven or eight thousand people. The old gentleman who owned the cotton plantation has retired to enjoy his *otium cum dignitate* and to wonder at the sudden strokes with which Fortune sometimes—very rarely—hits a fellow. He owns but a little part of this plantation now; he sold it off by the foot instead of the acre; but what little of it he has left to him returns him a far bigger income, in the shape of rents for stores and residences, than it brought him when cultivated in cotton. He lives happily; thinks the Almighty never created such a place as

Denison, and grows visibly more fleshy continually. I love to meet with these old fellows to whom Fortune has been extraordinarily kind. They appear to love others almost as much as themselves; are filled with a very pleasing and sweet *bon-hommie*. It might have been different with those who have incurred great fortune after living a hard life: such it might puff up to great pride and general beastliness. But when Fortune strikes an unsophisticated old farmer in this way it makes him all loveliness and sweetness. It makes the old fellow feel good all over. His smiles are sweeter than those of a cape jessamine.

The residences here please me very much. None of them are ambitious or costly, yet they are constructed with so much neatness that they have a very pleasing effect. To look at the houses in which these people dwell makes me think that they are prosperous and well raised. The finest structure in the city—it cost $40,000—is the school-house. Commend me to a people who make education their chiefest ornament. The business part of the town is not so striking: nice two-story bricks sandwiched between wooden shanties. But it is always thus in new towns that spring up along railroads. After a while some good conflagration will take away these old shanties and then Denison will be pretty all over.

The point that strikes me very strongly here is this: It is the best point in Texas for the establishment of manufactures. Oak wood is only $3 a cord at retail, and in large lots might doubtless be had at much less. Coal is delivered at $4.15 per ton, and by the hundred tons it doubtless could be had at $2. The McAllister coal fields are only ninety miles away, and I am told that it is put on the cars there with a handsome profit at $1.25 per ton. There is no other place in Texas where fuel is so cheap. There is no running stream, but then Red River is only four miles away, whose water might be utilized, and artesian wells might easily be had. It is a very fine cotton country about here. They never fail in that crop; the caterpillar never comes here. And also on the "Black Waxy" prairies it is fine for wheat. Thirty to thirty-five bushels to the acre is by no means an uncommon crop hereabout. This year however, their wheat was cut short by the great drought—the first they have had in fifteen years. They have no manufactures here now except one flouring mill, and a huge cotton compress, if that may be called a factory. Here is a fine chance for the profitable investment of Yankee capital.

Sunday, instead of going to church, Mr. T. V. Munson and myself walked all day on the hills and along the creeks in this vicinity, studying the geology. The lowest beds I find here are filled with ammonites, corals, sea urchins, pictens, costatus, and an immense oyster which did not seem to be gregarious. These fossils are imbedded in a good limestone. Great masses of this stone seem to be composed almost entirely of ammonites, some of them from two to three feet in diameter. I never saw a region where ammonites were so superabundant. The old seas here were literally crowded with them. Next above the ammonite bed comes a deposit of dark clay, filled with crystals of sulphate of lime, and containing many nodules, enclosing what appears to be the fruit of nut-bearing trees. This deposit also contains a few minute shells, which as far as I could judge are fresh-water. Above this comes a thickness of a few feet composed of grypheas, ostna lava and a few small ammonites. With this deposit the ammonites disappeared from the world, and the few that then existed were small and feeble indeed, compared with the monsters that preceded them. These gryphea beds are not well consolidated and you can rake up the shells by the car load in a very little altered condition. Above the grypheas comes a bed wholly composed of little ostna whose name I do not know. This bed is not at all consolidated and is only a foot or two in thickness. It closed the Cretacious epoch. Above this comes a hard stone of the Tertiary age—a limestone, very hard and making an excellent building stone. It has few fossils, and these so hard to get at that I am not able to identify them. I found in the gryphea beds a beautiful piece of fossil siggillaria. It was imbedded with the grypheas. This seemed to me strange, but I could not well be mistaken. This and some other things that I have noticed in Texas geology makes me think that the cretacious and carboniferous deposits of Texas are much closer of kin than those elsewhere—in fact, that the carboniferous projected many of its forms and characteristics into the cretacious. But it is possible that this piece of siggillaria might have been drifted in a fossil state into the gryphea beds; for the carboniferous is distinct only about 40 miles above here.

Mr. Munson, who accompanied me on this tramp, is a nurseryman of Denison, and a Michigander. He says there is no country like this for fruits and grapes, and blesses his stars that ever he came to Texas. If any Northern man would like to get the honest convictions of a Northern man in regard to this country and its capacities I would recommend him to write to Mr. Munson.

There is game in great abundance here, particularly just across the river in the "beautiful Indian Territory," where there is probably not one human being to ten square miles of territory. The game is deer, turkeys, geese, ducks, swans, squirrels, quail and almost everything else you can think of. The sportsman can get his fill here. Hence I "go West young, man;" and if these presents be good there will be more coming.

Denison, Texas, Jan., 1880. N. A. T.

CAT BIRD EATING A SNAKE.—A correspondent who writes to us from Germantown, Pa., over the signature L. D. S., sends us the following curious note of his personal observation. He says:—

I send you an account of a young cat bird swallowing a snake, or rather trying to do so. Back of our house there is a clump of blackberry bushes, and in these bushes a cat bird had been in the habit of building her nest for several years past. One day in June, 1877, I heard the cat bird making a great row, and saw her flying about her nest in great distress over something. I went up to the nest and discovered that one of the little cat birds, which hardly had its eyes open, had swallowed a garter snake about ten inches long. Fully six inches of the snake protruded from the bird's mouth, and the poor bird was unable to get it up or down. It was almost dead, and it seemed very glad to be relieved of its dinner. This is the first time I ever knew cat birds to eat snakes.

Natural History.

MINNESOTA BIRDS.—We acknowledge with thanks the receipt of a copy of Messrs. Roberts and Benner's interesting list of the summer birds of Grant and Traverse Counties, Minn., to which we recently referred in our notice of the January *Bulletin* of the Nuttall Ornithological Club.

TAKING PLASTER CASTS OF SPECIMENS.—No description of the process of making plaster casts has ever been published. The general method, which of course is varied by the ingenuity of the workman in almost every case in which it is applied, is as follows:—The fish, or other object, is placed upon a smooth table, a surface of glass or stone being preferred; and is propped up in a natural position with masses of modeler's clay. If the object is smooth and with regular outlines the mold may usually be made in a single piece; but if it be irregular in shape like a snake, it is necessary to arrange for a sectional mold, which is made by means known to every modeler. To make the mold, whether it be a single mold or piece mold, the object is covered with a thick solution of plaster of paris in water, a small proportion of glue being sometimes added to cause the plaster to set with greater firmness. The plaster being set, the object is withdrawn, leaving a mold. This mold is then coated with shellac dissolved in alcohol; and into the cavity of the mold a solution of plaster is poured in such a way as to form a coating over the whole interior of the mold from an eighth to a fourth of an inch. As soon as this is dried, other layers are made until a deposit of an inch or more is placed over the entire inner surface of the mold. After the plaster has become sufficiently hard the mold is chiseled away, leaving an exact fac-simile of the object. To facilitate this process of chiseling, the first layer of plaster poured into the mold is often tinted, so that the chisler runs no risk of cutting into the cast. The cast is now complete and ready for mounting and painting. It may be mounted upon a board by means of screws, or may be set into a bed of plaster which is tinted to any color which may be desired for a background, and framed in wood. The object itself (*i. e.*, the cast), is sized with a solution of glue and is then ready for painting. This is done in oil colors, either from a sketch prepared from the fresh specimen, or from the specimen itself if this retains its color sufficiently to be serviceable. Glass eyes are often inserted, since it is difficult to obtain the desired brilliancy by paint. To make the plaster casts is quite as much an art as to paint or embroider well, and can only be properly learned through the instruction of an expert.

THE PILEATED WOODPECKER IN CANADA.—The pileated woodpecker, perhaps better known as the "black cock," and by some the "wood cock," is by no means a rare bird in Canada, although it is never seen very close to towns or cities. It is a tolerably common species in the heavily timbered sections along the rivers Madeswaska, Bonnechere, and upper portion of the Ottawa River in Ontario, and is abundant throughout the Gatenian and du Lievres River districts in Ottawa County, Quebec. In each of these regions the birds are resident and nest, but are more observed and met with during the winter months, as they do not so much confine themselves to the denser forests. They are often met both at Montreal and Quebec in winter and are exposed for sale in the markets. I have obtained a number of fine specimens thus exposed for sale. In skinning these woodpeckers, considerable difficulty is experienced in passing the skin of the neck over the skull, as this last is unusually large, and most taxidermists are obliged to make an incision in the neck ere the skull can be bored and the brain extracted. This woodpecker possesses great power in neck muscle, and on a still day its rappings and chopping may be heard a very long way off; but this, of course, depends very much upon the nature of the tree it is working at, and whether this is hollow or solid. HENRY G. VENNOR.

Montreal, Jan. 3d.

FOOD OF ALLIGATORS.—*Houston, Texas, Dec.* 8th.—In volume XIII, No. 18, of FOREST AND STREAM, "Wanderer" says in his alligator notes:—"They will eat anything that has life and flesh, except a snake." Now my experience based on frequent observation is: they will eat anything that is flesh, snakes not excepted.

Roaming along the coast of Texas, along the Red River, Sabine, Trinity and other streams full of alligators, and last year during a three months' stay in the marsh lands on Vermillon Bay of Louisiana, I saw them swallow repeatedly, with the same appetite, fishes, fowls, pieces of raw and cooked meat, crabs, bivalves, gray water snakes (*Hydra*), and the poisonous mocassin (*Toxicophis piscivorus*), etc., etc. Further, Mr. E. F. Schmidt, in Houston, Texas, has an aquarium and vivarium in one of the show windows of his drug store, in which, besides fishes, turtles and horned frogs, were thriving a numerous and lively set of lizards and snakes of all descriptions. Last spring to this gentleman were sent some young alligators (about ten inches long), which also were set in the window, and, though regularly and abundantly fed with raw meat and minnows, after about two weeks had cleared out all the lizards and snakes (some of the latter being over two feet long), but never touched a turtle as long as it was alive. And as often as snakes of various kinds, poisonous and non-poisonous, afterwards were set in the window, the young alligators immediately commenced hunting after them, and generally half an hour afterwards one of them had swallowed the snake, head foremost, the tail hanging out of the alligator's mouth, wriggling still; after about fifteen to twenty minutes the whole snake had disappeared. W. H. ST——Z.

THE ELECTRIC EEL.—M. Marcy, who has been for some years engaged in the study of these very singular aquatic animals, has announced to the Academy of Sciences that he has received a living specimen of the *gymnotus* or electrical eel from Peru, and that it is lodged in his laboratory at the Collége de France, where by-the-bye, any visitor is admitted to inspect it. The *gymnotus* is that peculiar fish which at its pleasure gives electrical discharges, and thereby stuns the animal it desires to make its prey. Its principal home is in the rivers and lagoons of South America, where it is the terror of all other animals, not even excepting the cayman, the American crocodile. One of these eels, two metres in length, can give a shock which will reduce to powerlessness the oxen and horses that come down to the stream to drink at the points it frequents, and thus render them an easy prey to their aquatic enemies. Man himself, although not so sensitive to the shock as other animals, is still liable to very serious inconvenience from its effects. M. Marcy has found, during his investigations, that a *gymnotus* of a metre in length has an electrical surface of about 600 square feet, equal to a very powerful battery. The animal, owing to its length and the suppleness of its body, can produce different electrical effects according as it is in a straight line, convex, or concave, as regards it prey. Its general mode of procedure is to form a semi-circle and place the fish it is intent on in the diameter of the circuit. When the discharge is delivered, the prey, as if struck by a thunderbolt, is rendered powerless; the *gymnotus* swims round it, as if to be assured of the efficacy of the shock, and then swallows its victim. These are not the only fish which possess this singular power of launching electrical discharges on their prey or on their enemies. Many others are known, but far inferior in force to the terrible *gymnotus*. Among them are the torpedo fish, and some species of skate which inhabit the coasts of Great Britain and France, and some other species found in the Nile and Senegal.—[*Galignani.*

BLACK-SNAKES, ANCIENT AND MODERN.—*Cleveland, O., Jan. 26th.*—I left out one paragraph relative to Father Hennepin's blacksnake. The Father's black-snake story was written over two hundred years before mine, and this accounts for the difference in the length of our black-snakes. DR. E. STERLING.

COB-WEB SHOWERS.—A Bethel, Me., correspondent, says:—"In your last a query was propounded, where the cob-webs came from? There is a very small spider that is in the habit of spinning a long thread, and buoyed up by it, of taking long sails through the air. They have been met with, floating over the Rocky Mountains, by United States Survey officials, although I cannot state for certain which one; it might have been Marcy. I should suppose the vast numbers spoken of possibly arose from it being their mating season.

THE BIRDS OF CHESTER COUNTY, PA.

BY B. HARRY WARREN.

The technical names employed in the following list are those used in the Smithsonian Catalogue of North American Birds.

An asterisk prefixed to the name of any species shows that it has been recorded by Vincent Barnard in A Catalogue of the Birds of Chester County, Pa., published in a Smithsonian Report for the year 1860.

Names marked with a † indicate that they have been compiled from a paper prepared by Dr. E. Michener, Avondale, Pa., and published in an Agricultural Report of 1863.

I have been informed through several sources that the great grey owl (*S. cinereum*), hawk owl (*S. ulula*), Philadelphia; Vireo (*V. philadelphicus*), yellow rail (*P. noveboracensis*), and least bittern (*Ardetta exilis*), have occurred in Chester County; but lacking as material evidence, have not incorporated them:—

1. *Cathartes aura*, Illig—Turkey buzzard; casual winter resident. I. Hoopes Matlack, of Westchester, found one nest near Parkesburg, Pa. By the writer two nests have been taken within a few miles of West Chester, Pa.

2. *Falco anatum*, Bonaparte—Duck hawk; very rare. Two specimens taken in Chester County are now in the cabinet of Harry Ganett, Willistown, Pa.

3. *Hypotriorchis columbarius*, Gr.—Pigeon hawk; is a winter resident, and one of the rare raptores.

4. *Falco islandicus*, Sabine—Jer. falcon. The occurrence of this bird in the county is unique. The capture of this beautiful falcon occurred some winters ago when the sportsmen of West Chester and vicinity offered a premium of 25 cents a head for all large hawks.

5. *Tinnunculus sparverius*, Vieill—Sparrow hawk; abundant resident; two broods reared.

6. *Astur atricapillus*, Bonap.—Goshawk; winter visitant; rare.

7. *Accipiter cooperii*, Bonap.—Cooper's hawk; abundant winter resident.

8. *Accipiter fuscus*, Bonap.—Sharp-shinned hawk; resident but not plentiful; most abundant in spring and fall.

9. *Buteo borealis*, Vieill—Red-tailed hawk; abundant resident.

10. *Buteo lineatus*, Jardine—Red-shouldered hawk; winter resident. The following is an extract from a letter received by myself from W. E. Hughes, of Phœnixville, Pa.: "The red-shouldered hawk eggs, two in number, were taken in East Pikeland Township, Chester County, Pa., but in what year I am wholly unable to say. The female was shot and identified." As I am now informed, this is the only occurrence of *lineatus* breeding within the confines of Chester County.

11. *Buteo pennsylvanicus*, Bonap.—Broad-winged hawk; rare resident.

12. *Archibuteo lagopus*, Var. *Sancti-Johannis*, Ridgway.—Rough-legged hawk; very irregular winter resident.

13. *†Ictinia mississippiensis*, Gray—Mississippi kite; "very rare."

14. *Circus hudsonius*, Vieillot—Marsh hawk; appears in spring and autumn as a migrant in limited numbers.

15. *Aquila canadensis*, Cassin—Golden eagle; rare; migrant.

16. *Haliœtus leucocephalus*, Savigny—Bald eagle; not uncommon in spring, fall and winter. About the year 1839 Mr. B. M. Everhart, of West Chester, Pa., found within the present boro, limits of West Chester a nest with one eaglet therein, which he took and kept some years.

17. *Pandion carolinensis*, Bonap.—Fish-hawk; rather numerous along the Brandywine Creek. Arrives in April and departs in October. For several years past a pair of these birds have taken summer residence along the stream above mentioned. I have been told by a collector that twice he has found fish-hawks' nests containing young.

18. *Strix pratincola*, Bonap.—Barn owl; rare. Occurs early in spring and in fall and winter.

19. *Bubo virginianus*, Bonap.—Great horned owl; resident; well distributed throughout the country.

20. *Scops asio*, Bonap.—Screech owl; abundant resident. Since the introduction and alarming increase of the house sparrow, these owls have resorted in increased numbers to our boro. (West Chester). The havoc which they occasion in the ranks of the English sparrow should forever recommend them to the protection of the communities.

21. *Otus wilsonianus*, Lesson—Long-eared owl; as a resident, rare. During winter, gregarious and abundant.

22. *Brachyotus cassini*, Brewer—Short-eared owl. When it occurs in winter, which is seldom, is found in parties of from five to twelve. This species Michener records as "resident, frequent in winter, rare in summer."

23. *Syrnium nebulosum*, Gray—Barred owl; winter resident, but never common.

24. *Nyctale acadica*, Bonap.—Saw-whet owl; rare winter visitant.

25. *Nyctea nivea*, Gray—Snowy owl. During particularly hard winters, a few specimens are captured.

26. *Coccygus americanus*, Bonap. Yellow-billed cuckoo; common, but not as plentiful as succeeding species. Two broods; arrive, April 28th to May 10th.

27. *Coccygus erythrophthalmus*, Bonap.—Black-billed cuckoo; abundant. Two broods; arrive May 5th to 16th.

28. *Hylotomus pileatus*, Gray—Pileated woodpecker; accidental.

29. *Picus villosus*, Linn.—Hairy woodpecker; resident; moderately abundant.

30. *Picus pubescens*, Linn.—Downy wood-pecker; abundant; occasionally two broods.

31. *Picus borealis*, Vieill—Red-cockaded woodpecker; "accidental; very rare."

32. *Sphyrapicus varius*, Baird—Yellow-bellied woodpecker. In spring and autumn is abundant, but has never been observed by the writer during winter.

33. *Centurus carolinus*, Bonap.—Red-bellied woodpecker; rare; spring, fall and winter visitant.

34. *Melanerpes erythrocephalus*, Swainson—Red-headed woodpecker; common; rears two broods; in mild winters, resident.

35. *Colaptes auratus*, Swainson—Flicker; abundant; rears two broods, sometimes three; generally resident.

36. *Trochilus colubris*, Linn.—Humming bird; irregularly abundant. Arrives May 8th to 15th.

37. *Chætura pelasgia*, Stephens—Chimney swift; abundant; two broods; arrives April 22d to 30th.

38. *Antrostomus vociferus*, Bonap.—Whip-poor-will; not numerous; arrives April 23d to May 1st; rears two broods.

39. *Chordeiles popetue*, Baird—Night-hawk; abundant; arrives May 4th to 8th.

40. *Ceryle alcyon*, Bole—Belted king-fisher; quite numerous; resident mild winters, March 10th to 25th.

41. *Tyrannus carolinensis*, Baird—King bird; abundant; arrives April 26th to May 1st; rears two broods.

42. *Myiarchus crinitus*, Cab.—Great-crested flycatcher; abundant; arrives May 5th to 15th.

43. *Sayornis fuscus*, Baird -Pewee; abundant; arrives March 11th to April 15th; rears two broods.

44. *Contopus borealis*, Baird—Olive-sided flycatcher; rare, migrant; May 1st, 1884, a specimen was taken near Coatesville, Pa., by O. D. Wood, of Philadelphia.

45. *Contopus virens*, Cab.—Wood pewee; abundant; May 8th to 15th.

46. *Empidonax traillii*, Baird—Traill's flycatcher; occurs as a migrant; rare.

47. **Empidonax minimus*, Baird—Least flycatcher; arrives May "10th to 15th."

48. *Empidonax acadicus*, Baird—Green-crested flycatcher; abundant; May 5th to 12th.

49. **Empidonax flaviventris*, Baird—Yellow-bellied flycatcher; "May 8th to 14th."

50. *Turdus mustelinus*, Gm.—Wood robin; abundant; arrives April 19th to May 1st.

51. *Turdus pallasi*, Cab.—Hermit thrush; common migrant; arrives April 25th to May 7th.

52. *Turdus fuscescens*, Stephens—Tawny thrush; common migrant; arrives April 7th to 25th.

53. **Turdus swainsonii*, Cab.—Olive-backed thrush; migrant; arrives April 24th to May 4th.

54. *Turdus migratorius*, Linn.—Robin; abundant; rears two broods; sometimes winters with us.

55. *Sialia sialis*, Baird—Blue-bird; abundant; resident in early spring, autumn and winter gregarious.

56. *Regulus calendula*, Licht—Ruby-crowned kinglet; abundant; migrant; arrives April 4th to 21st.

57. *Regulus satrapa*, Licht—Golden-crowned kinglet; abundant during early spring and latter part of fall; winter resident.

58. *Anthus ludovicianus*, Licht—Tit-lark; winter resident.

59. *Mniotilta varia*, Vieillot—Black and white creeper; migrant; arrives April 29th to May 1st.

60. *Parula americana*, Bonap.—Blue-yellow-backed warbler; abundant; migrant; arrives May 1st to 10th.

61. **Protonotaria citrea*, Baird—Prothonotary warbler; "rare."

62. *Geothlypis trichas*, Cab.—Maryland yellow-throat; abundant; arrives May 5th to 12th.

63. *Geothlypis philadelphia*, Baird—Mourning warbler; rare; migrant; arrives May 3d to 15th. Specimens of this species have been taken by Harry Ganett, of Willistown.

64. **Geothlypis tephrocotis*, Cab.—Michener's warbler; "rare." This species, if in existence, I have never seen. Dr. Michener is inclined to look upon it as *O. agilis*.

65. *Oporornis agilis*, Baird—Connecticut warbler; migrant; rare in spring, but rather common in autumn.

66. *Oporornis formosus*, Baird—Kentucky warbler; abundant; arrives April 23th to May 8th.

67. *Icteria viridis*, Bonap.—Yellow-breasted chat; common; arrives May 2d to 9th.

68. *Helmitherus vermivorus*, Bonap.—Worm-eating warbler; not abundant; arrives May 2d to 13th.

69. *Helminthophaga pinus*, Baird—Blue-winged yellow warbler; moderately abundant; arrives May 6th to 12th.

70. *Helminthophaga chrysoptera*, Baird—Golden-winged warbler; rare; migrant; arrives May 1st to 12th.

71. *Helminthophaga ruficapilla*, Baird.—Nashville warbler; not abundant; arrives May 1st to 10th.

72. *Helminthophaga peregrina*, Cab.—Tennessee warbler; migrant. I never saw this warbler in the spring, but have taken specimens in the fall.

73. *Seiurus aurocapillus*, Sw.—Oven bird; abundant; arrives April 20th to 26th.

74. *S. noveboracensis*, Nut.—Water thrush; migrant; arrives April 19th to 24th. Have taken this species in June, and from this fact think they breed.

75. *S. ludovicianus*, Bonap.—Large-billed water thrush; rare; migrant.

(*To be continued.*)

Fish Culture.

DOES THE ATLANTIC SALMON SPAWN IN THE SPRING AS WELL AS IN THE FALL?

THE habits of the salmon, like those of other food fishes, become modified by climate. It is unwise to generalize with any certainty of expression respecting a creature which is enabled to adapt itself to rivers only occasionally frozen over above tide-water, and the frigid streams of the Northern Labrador, which are often ice-bound for eight months in the year, and where the sea is frozen for miles outside of the estuary or bay into which they debouch.

Eagle River, emptying into Sandwich Bay, Labrador, in latitude 53 deg. 33 N., has been a noted salmon fishing station for more than a century. It is still wonderfully productive, as are many other rivers on that coast lying further to the north. Eagle River rarely opens before the 1st of June, and closes again in October in its upper reaches. The bay takes in December or early in January. Salmon River, in Frobisher Bay, in latitude 68 deg., is still more ice-locked, and yet abounds in salmon. The rivers in Ungava Bay are noted for their salmon, yet they are ice-bound for more than six months.

Stationary and floating ice has been, and is still, the great natural protector of the salmon rivers in British America waters. Had it not been for the difficulties and dangers attending the setting of salmon nets and stake-weirs in the early summer, arising from floating ice, many salmon rivers emptying into the Gulf of St. Lawrence and the Atlantic, on the coast of the Northeastern Labrador, would have been depopulated long ago, like those on the Upper St. Lawrence above Quebec. But the descending ice in the spring freshets, together with the shore ice, practically introduces a close time, and permits a certain number of fish to pass up before the nets can be set. But the ice may have exerted in Northern rivers another influence, and protected the salmon by inducing habits suitable to the conditions under which this fish very successfully maintains its existence in great force where ice most prevails. This habit is the spring spawning of salmon under the ice.

The conditions accompanying the life of *Salmo salar* on the coast of Newfoundland and Atlantic Labrador indicate of themselves a necessary growth of adaptation to surrounding conditions.

The mean time observed by Cartwright* of the first appearance of salmon in Sandwich Bay (latitude 53 deg. 50 min.) in a series of observations extending over seven years, was the 21st of June. The earliest spring arrival recorded was June 3d; the latest July 3d. Still further to the Northwest, at the extremity of the deep fiords in the vicinity of Ukkasiksalik (latitude 55 deg. 55 min. N.), I was informed in 1876 that the salmon is always looked for by the Esquimaux on the day of the first spring tide after the middle of July, and not before that date. Between Sandwich Bay and Ukkasiksalik there are many salmon rivers and salmon fishing stations, in a distance of about 360 miles, and the mean time of the salmon's first approach to the coast *after* the rivers open lies between June 21st and July 16th, covering a period of twenty-five days, being later and later as we move toward the northwest. After leaving Fern Bay (Okpact), some fifteen miles northwest of Ukkasiksalik, salmon are rarely found on the coast until Ungava Bay is reached, because the rivers, descending from mountains which approach close to the coast line, are not suitable for salmon between Fern Bay and Cape Chidley, at the entrance to Hudson Straits. But in Ungava Bay, where the rivers come from the far interior of Labrador, and are large, salmon reappear in extraordinary numbers.

The rivers on the Atlantic Labrador freeze over in November, and sometimes in October. Throughout the winter they are fed by a limited drainage which lies above perpetually frozen soil, at a depth varying from four to seven feet from the surface.

The feeding springs and swamps must be nearly ice-cold for six months at least, and the drainage is of the temperature of melting snow, or nearly so, for about eight months in the year. The temperature of the water under the ice in the rivers cannot be more than two or three degrees above the freezing point of water until they open, and in summer the waters are warm only for a very brief period. Upon the supposition that one variety of the salmon spawn in September, the eggs (on shoals) will be exposed to a temperature generally below, and but rarely above the freezing point of water for a period of at least 150 days after the month of October has passed. This period of exposure to low temperature under ice will sometimes extend to 180 days, and in the case of an early fall and a late spring, to 190 to 200 days. If a variety of *Salmo salar* spawned in March or April, under the ice, the eggs would hatch in July and August, giving them a period of 100 to 120 days; the fry would remain in deep pools during the winter, and descend to the sea in the following summer at the age of about fifteen months.

The question arises whether there is any evidence that *Salmo salar* has not been able so to adapt its habits to the climatal condition of some of the Labrador and Newfoundland streams, that its spawning season has become adapted to those conditions, and that there may be two varieties, or rather two classes of salmon there, the spring spawning and the fall spawning salmon. It is stated by fishermen on the Newfoundland coast and the Labrador, that they have taken salmon with ripe spawn in them early in the spring. But something more is wanted than replies which meet a wished for case. This is provided in a well authenticated instance, officially recorded in the journals of the Newfoundland House of Assembly for 1856, and as the record is interesting and precise, I give it in full:

"In the month of March, 1835, I received a fresh salmon as a present, which was taken the day previous in salt water. It contained spawn of a large size, quite transparent, so that it might be presumed its time for shedding had arrived. In November, 1841, thirty salmon were taken at one haul in a fresh water brook, at about three miles in the country. All of them were shedders, and one which I bought contained spawn as nearly as possible in size and transparency to the one above described, and its flesh, like that of the other, unfit for use." This letter was dated and signed, "Jos. Blackburn, Magistrate's Office, Grand Bank, 3d Nov., 1856." Grand Bank is on the south side of Fortune Bay.

Now we know from Mr. B. B. Redding* that the California salmon (*Salmo quinnat*) spawn in the upper reaches of the great rivers flowing into the Pacific in October and November; also that there is another spawning period in the small coast rivers in January and February. These coincidences between the habits of *Salmo quinnat* on the Pacific coast and the alleged habits of *Salmo salar* on the Atlantic coast are so striking as to leave little room for doubt that the Atlantic salmon, under the influence of different conditions, spawns in the spring as well as in the fall in suitable rivers.

But there are other reasons apart from those advanced which render it probable that spring spawning is a habit induced by climatal conditions, and not an accidental occurrence in the case of a few individuals. On the Atlantic coast of Newfoundland salmon are not unfrequently taken in the sea until late in November. They are found cast up on the beach after Christmas, and instances are known of their having been taken in seal nets during the winter, showing that they are then on the coast. In Nova Scotia we frequently have salmon in February in the Western rivers. In the Rhine the "winter salmon" is a common fish and eagerly sought after on account of its fatness, but in all these recorded instances there is no mention made, as far as I am aware, of the spring spawning habit. They visit the rivers, but not always for the purpose of spawning, as far as known; still there is nothing which presents itself to my mind as fatal to the view that under more prolonged conditions of ice and low temperature schools of this fish should not acquire the habit of spring spawning.

With reference to the runs of this fish in salt water I may mention that in Newfoundland and also on the Labrador, the headland fishery with nets is first pursued in the spring. According to an official statement made by the Stipendiary Magistrate of the Burin District in Newfoundland (Placentia Bay) in 1856 the following results were then observed:—"For the last ten or twelve years the salmon fishery has been prosecuted by placing nets off the headlands and along the shore and small coves exposed to the sea; in these situations it commences about the 13th May, and a large description of fish is taken, weighing from 12 to 25 lbs., and in one or two instances up to 35 lbs. each, and nets of 6 to 7 inch mesh are now required. These large salmon are always going to the southwest, and disappear about the 20th to the 25th of June, when salmon of from 4 to 10 lbs. are taken during a month or five weeks after, with nets of a much smaller mesh, and whatever salmon may be taken in sheltered arms or bays, *or about the brooks*, are all of this description, for the large and first run of salmon *are never taken* but in situations exposed to the sea." May not this large run of fish taken in May and June be those which have spawned under the ice in February or in March, in such rivers as were accessible to them when frozen over. It is also to be observed that the salmon precede the caplin generally by about 12 to 14 days, and the salmon then caught about headlands are frequently found to be gorged with caplin. This shows that the caplin are at that period in deep water not remote from the coast, and that the salmon feeding on them are in a very different condition to those which are taken in river estuaries, without any food in their stomachs, and preparing for the development of their spawn in fresh water, as commonly supposed, or seeking fresh water to free themselves from parasites.

I think it is evident that if the habit of spring or winter spawning among certain schools of *Salmo salar* can be practically verified, and the variety secured, its artificial introduction might be attempted in other rivers than those of Newfoundland, the Labrador, and perhaps even Nova Scotia. The successful introduction of a spring spawning variety might make a supply of this splendid fish available at seasons during which it is at present either inaccessible or not fit for food.

HENRY YOULE HIND,
Windsor, Nova Sectia, Dec. 26th, 1879.

* Letter to Professor Baird, published in the Thirteenth Annual Report of the Commissioners on Inland Fisheries of Massachusetts.

* "Sixteen Years on the Coast of Labrador."

Sea and River Fishing.

FISH IN SEASON IN JANUARY.

SOUTHERN WATERS.

Pompano, *Trachinotus carolinus*.
Drum (two species). Family *Sciænidæ*.
Kingfish, *Menticirrus nebulosus*.
Sea Bass, *Sciænops ocellatus*.
Sheepshead, *Archosargus probatocephalus*.
Grouper, *Epinephelus nigritus*.
Trout (black bass), *Centrorpristis atrarius*.
Striped Bass, or Rockfish, *Roccus lineatus*.
Tailorfish, *Pomatomus saltatrix*.
Black Bass, *Micropterus salmoides*:

Red Snapper, *Lutjanus blackfordii*.

GAME AND FISH DIRECTORY.

In sending reports for the FOREST AND STREAM Directory to Game and Fish Resorts, our correspondents are requested to give the following particulars, with such other information as they may deem of value: State, Town, County; means of access; Hotel and other accommodations; Game and its Season; Fish and its Season; Boats, Guides, etc.; Name of person to address; after the following model:—

NEW JERSEY.—*Forked River*, Ocean Co.—Reached via New Jersey Southern Railroad; time, 3½ hours from New York City. Riverside House, A. H. Corwin; $2 per day, $8 to $10 per week. Open all the year. Superior accommodations for families. Has a billiard-room, no bar. *Game.*—Ducks, geese and brant, from Nov 1st to May 1st; bay birds after July 1st; quail and Wilson's snipe, Nov. 1st to Feb. 1st; woodcock after July 3d. *Fish.*—Bluefish, June 1st to Nov. 1st, weak fish, sea bass, king fish and sheepshead, all summer. Guides, with dog, $1.50 per day. Boat, with man, decoys, etc., $2 and $3 per day. Address as above. Further particulars and photograph of place can be seen at office of Smith & Lawrence, 44 West Broadway, New York.

ARKANSAS.—*Jacksonport*, Jackson Co.—Reached by St. L. I. M. & S. Ry., or by boat from any point on the Mississippi or tributary rivers. *Game.*—Snipe, plover, ducks, geese, quail, turkeys, deer, and bear. No end of squirrels, coons, 'possums, rabbits, etc. *Fish.*—Black bass, two sorts; striped bass, two sorts; pickerel,

Ohio River salmon, speckled perch, red perch, goggle-eyed bream, and more than are wanted of sturgeon, shovel-nosed and plain drum, buffalo, suckers, and all sorts of cat fish. No guides needed, nor to be had. Plenty of company, if required. Boats on borrower's own terms. Hotel—Redman House, Mrs. J. C. Redman, proprietor; terms, $8 per week; none better any where. Address Chas. E. Thorne, as above.

A LODGE IN THE WOODS.

HACKENSACK, N. J., *Jan.*, 1880.

—*Editor Forest and Stream*:—Together with three boon companions and an occasional visitor, I have spent from fifteen to twenty days each season for the last ten years trout fishing in the wilds of Sullivan County, N. Y., using a tent for shelter. Cold storms, frosty nights and the cost of transportation of tents have rather destroyed the romance of life under canvas, and forced the conclusion that a shanty would be preferable. Have watched number after number of the FOREST AND STREAM with the hope of finding some suggestion that would enable me to fix upon some cheap plan of construction and arrangement that will afford comfortable accommodations for six—the kitchen, of course, not to be forgotten. Your experience will certainly afford a suggestion. Be kind enough to give the desired information through the columns of FOREST AND STREAM. A. D. C.

The wisest plan to adopt in such a case as this would be to secure the services of an experienced woodsman, either trapper or lumberman, who has built his own cabins. If such a man cannot be found, however, our friends may, with a sharp axe and a very limited amount of ingenuity, build their own lodge. A simple log cabin will be all required, and the materials are almost all to be found on the ground.

Select a level site for a building, 10x12, and about six feet high. Cut logs eight or ten inches in diameter, half of them twelve feet in length, the other half ten feet; eighteen or twenty of each will be sufficient. Cut notches at each end, so that when built up, the ends lopping over each other and secured by the grooves, the edges of the logs will touch as nearly as possible.

Windows and doors may be provided by sawing out spaces for them, securely nailing up heavy slabs for the jam. These should serve also to support the sawn logs, and must therefore be strong. When the four walls are of the desired height the roof should be formed thus: Across the top of the frame lay two of the twelve-foot logs, each two feet towards the centre from the outside. Fit into notches the same as before, and across these in turn lay two of the eight-foot logs, parallel with and above the ten-foot logs of the end. Then two more of the twelve-foot logs, each one foot nearer the centre, and upon these another set of eight-foot logs. Upon these in turn two more of the twelve-foot logs, one foot nearer the centre, and upon them the cross-pieces, six feet long. Then place a log in the centre for the ridge pole, and having marked the slant of the roof, proceed to hew off the ends of the cross-pieces with the required angle. The roof may be constructed of bark, or it may be, what is better, a trough roof. For this split and hollow out bars or similar logs; lay these, two with trough up and a third with trough down, overlapping them; secure with nails at ridge pole and eaves log, and run a large trough over the ends at the ridge pole. A small camp-stove with projecting pipe will be found more convenient than a fireplace; but if the latter be desired it may be constructed of logs, well covered with clay.

All the crevices between the logs of the walls and in the roof should be filled up with moss, dried grass and clay. The floor may be made of split logs, and for beds build bunks in tiers.

We should be glad to have some of our veteran woodsmen describe the cabins constructed by themselves. Experience suggests many little acquisitions and conveniences which the novice gladly avails himself of.

The Canadian *cabane* is thus described by the Earl of Dunraven:—

Having selected a level spot, make four low walls of two or three small pine logs laid one on the other, and on these raise the frame-work of the camp. This consists of light thin poles stuck into the upper surface of the logs, and the upper ends leaning against and supporting each other. The next operation is to strip large sheets of bark off the birch trees, and thatch these poles to within a foot or two of the top, leaving a sufficient aperture for the smoke to escape. Other poles are then laid upon the sheets of birch bark to keep them in their places. A small doorway is left in one side, and a door is constructed out of slabs of wood or out of the skin of some animal. You next level off the ground inside and strew it thickly with the small tops of Canada balsam fir for a breadth of about four feet; then take pliant ash saplings and peg them down along the edge of the pine tops to keep the carpet in its place, leaving a bare space in the centre of the hut, where you make the fire.

LAKE ST. CATHERINE, VT.—*New York, Jan.* 23*d.*—I have taken your paper for the past eighteen months, and am surprised that very little is said of Vermont as regards fishing. Six miles from Poultney, Vt., is a body of water called Lake St. Catherine, or Austin Pond. If any of your readers want good perch, bass, or pickerel fishing, let them go there in season and they will come away well satisfied. Trout fishing very good, but fish small. On the south end of the lake is situated the Lake St. Catherine House, kept by Mr. Oliver Reynolds, and it is the only place I ever put up at that I did not come away from broke. Mr. Reynolds does not charge for his boats, and a guide is always on hand to furnish bait and row you to the grounds for whatever you may give. Hotel is beautifully situated in the Green Mountains, and is first class. H. C. W.

A YANKEE FISH-CHARM.

CAMDEN, N. J., *Dec.* 31*st.*

If, as I hope, the competition is to be confined to perpendicular facts, count me in. About forty years ago I had a grandfather living in a little valley village of the Green Mountains. At the time to which I refer he was about seventy-six years of age—a vigorous, wiry, energetic old man. Less than a year before he had married his third wife, a buxom old maid of forty. The old gentleman was the village shoemaker, and in his younger days had been quite a successful gunner and fisherman, and during his latter years frequently tried the pickerel in the large, shallow, natural pond some little distance down back of the house. It was during the holidays that a nomadic Yankee came along selling recipes. The old gentleman bought one for making an improved shoemaker's wax, and one for a fish-charm, a thin paste, which, smeared upon the bait or even on a piece of rag, would persuade the fish to come out of their hiding-places and gobble said charm if within their reach. The peddler mixed up a bottle of the charm and left it hanging in the shop. Just after the usual January thaw, when the ground was nearly bare of snow, and the ice on the pond entirely so, the old gentleman took a hatchet one afternoon and crossed over the pond to the tamarac swamp after some pitch, which entered into the composition of the improved "wax." On his return he came across an arm of the pond, caused by the entrance of a small spring stream. The ice was clear, as well as the shallow water underneath, and the old gentleman was astonished to see that this little bay was literally alive with good-sized pickerel. Although it was nearly dark he determined to test his fish-charm, for the sky showed the near approach of a storm, and there was no telling when another such an opportunity would occur. Quickly cutting a hole through the ice he hastened to the shop and got his hook and line, and ruffling a small piece of cotton cloth upon the hook, dipped it into the bottle of charm, and hastened with it dripping towards the pond. Passing through the garden by the way, and breaking four or five feet off of a bean-pole, he fastened the line to it, and was soon at the hole in the ice. As he approached the hole he could see the pickerel under the ice, following him like a flock of chickens after their breakfast. Quickly swinging the line over the hole he had lowered it to within perhaps two feet of the water, when a pickerel deliberately came up through the hole with mouth wide open, and was about seizing the bait when, quick as a flash, the old gentleman gave him a crack with the toe of his boot and sent him sliding away on the surface of the ice.

He had barely replaced his foot under himself when another pickerel came out in the same way, and the old gentleman gave him a kick with the other foot and sent him also sliding away on the ice. The pickerel kept coming up and he kept cracking them first with one foot and then the other, like a raw recruit "marking time." About this time an episode was brewing up at the house, which was of more interest to the old gentleman than all the pickerel in the pond. A blast from the old tin horn struck his ear and he knew what it meant, for it was a preconcerted signal, and he ran instantly for the house; but as he did so a pickerel seized the bait and was hooked, and the old gentleman hung on to the pole and dragged him, hook and fish, over the icy ground, feeling it catch the dry weeds as he rushed ahead without looking back. As he scaled the garden fence the line dragged so heavily that he dropped the pole on the garden side and left line and fish on the other side. Stopping but a moment in the house he summoned the nearest old lady, then the Doctor, and then two more old ladies who reached the house in time to escape a heavy snow and sleet storm, which set in and lasted till midnight, leaving a crust on the snow that would bear up a horse. Before midnight, however, the writer had an aunt in that house twelve years younger than himself. The old gentleman was as tickled as Artemus Ward was over his twins, and made things lively in that house till near morning, when the women persuaded him to take some rest. He was up, however, early in the morning, but it was while at a late breakfast that he bethought himself of his pickerel. After breakfast he took his hatchet and went down to the garden fence. Tracing down along the line he cut away the crust and soon found the pickerel, frozen stiff, of course. Cutting away the ice, about two-thirds the length of the fish, he came to the head of another pickerel, the tail end of the first one being telescoped into the second one. He continued to cut away the ice and soon came to another, into which the second one was telescoped. He kept on finding the fourth and fifth telescoped in a like manner. By this time the thing was getting monotonous, so he chopped off the fifth fish, stuck a stake by it, and covered the hole with snow to keep the cats away. The families of the three old ladies, as well as that of the Doctor, had fresh fish for dinner that day, and not only that day, but at least once a week till into March. The old gentleman kept mum as to his source of supply, but went quietly every day or two, and cutting down through the crust would follow back on the line of telescoped, frozen pickerel and cut off a supply as if they were links of sausage. My grandfather was a remarkable man. He always remembered his friends. For over two months he kept a good many of them supplied with fresh fish. Finally in March there came a big thaw, and he had to dig up the rest of the line of pickerel and feed them to the hogs and hens. In tracing the line back to the hole in the ice, then frozen up, he cut out a pickerel minus his tail, which was gone close to the lower side of the ice, and thus "perfect continuity" was broken. Upon reopening the hole, however, he perceived the dorsal fin attached to the tail end of a dead pickerel, which was in the mouth of another dead one, but the ice prevented his tracing the line further back. A few days after that Yankee recipe peddler called, and the old gentleman imparted to him confidentially his great success with the "charm." They went down to the pond and fished out twenty-nine feet more of the telescoped line of dead pickerel, which, together with those already saved, made over nine hundred feet, and there was an average lap of one-third in the telescoping process. The Yankee cleaned up the twenty-nine-feet skeleton, fastened it with white shoe thread wherever it had a tendency to part, varnished and coiled it in a lime hogshead, took it to New York and sold it to Barnum, who mounted it on the wall of the old Museum in the form of a circle, with the tail-end inserted in the head-end mouth, with this legend upon the wall—circle: "Skeleton of hoop snake from Borneo." [illegible] glass case in front prevented a close inspection, and the end was not discovered till the Museum burned down.

VERITAS.

BEAVER RIVER CLUB.—The sixth reunion of the Beaver River Club took place at E. C. Barr's, Springfield, Mass., on the evening of the 16th, according to programme. The early part of the evening was devoted to rifle practice, and some very good scores were made; after which we adjourned to dinner, which was served in fine style by mine host Barr, who, being an old hunter and fisherman, knows what the boys appreciate. A jolly time ensued, enlivened with songs, toasts, and some verses read by one of the members, recalling old camp scenes and sports in the wild woods. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: A. L. Phillips, President, Adams, Mass.; L. H. Mayott, Vice-President, Springfield, Mass.; Frank Bolles, Jr., Secretary and Treasurer, Windsor, Conn. A vote was passed to hold the next reunion at Pittsfield, Mass., some time in October and have a day's practice at the range. FRANK BOLLES, Jr.

FLORIDA—*Otter Creek, Fla., Jan.* 16th.—The season for hunting and fishing has fairly opened here now, and the guests of the Gulf Hammock House are having fine sport. Three of the guests divided, two hunting and one fishing; Capt. Wingate going with the hunters, and the colored guide with your humble servant. We started about 9 o'clock. The hunters arrived home about 2 o'clock with two fine bucks and a fine bag of quail. We arrived about one hour later with forty-five pounds of fish, an alligator ten feet eight inches long, weighing two hundred and fifty-five pounds, and a fine doe weighing a little over one hundred pounds. Our boat was a small one, only thirteen feet outside measurement, intended to accommodate two nicely. We had already caught about forty-five pounds of fine fish when we concluded we would take an alligator home with us; we did not have to wait long, for we soon saw one on the bank that suited us. We quietly stole upon him and with three well directed blows at his head we succeeded in killing him, as we supposed; so we went to work to get him into our little boat, when he gave a lively switch with his tail and struck me just above the knee, where he left a beautiful black mark and lamed me. We finally got his nose well up under the bow of the boat and hauled him all in except one fore foot, which we left hanging in the water. We were fairly under way when he concluded he wanted that foot inside, and in bringing it in he nearly capsized our boat and compelled us to ship some water. We finally had to tie his tail fast to the flooring in the bottom of the boat, as he kept continually moving it around and endangering our lives. I also tied my gun fast in the bottom of the boat, so that in case we were upset I would not lose it, not thinking that I would have any more use for it on our way home; but imagine my chagrin and surprise at seeing a fine deer standing in the Mekind River about ten paces from us, and a half-mile below the house. Before I could get my gun untied he was gone. I did not tie it again, I assure you, and we had not gone over two hundred yards before we saw another one; this time we were prepared, and brought her down handsomely. After putting the deer into the boat we were just one inch out of water, and a half mile to go, and I need not say that we did some very quiet rowing, but we arrived safe, very well pleased with our day's sport.

Dr. Kenney, of Philadelphia, and Mr. Moorehead, of New York, went out bass fishing the next day after dinner—were gone about one and a half hours and brought in about twenty-six fish, the largest weighing four and one-half and the smallest one and one-quarter pounds. Yesterday my wife and I went out sheepshead fishing. We commenced fishing about 1 o'clock and quit at 3 o'clock, when we found we had caught thirty-four, the largest weighing four and one-quarter and the smallest two pounds, the whole weighing seventy-three pounds. My wife caught the largest, and she had all she could do to land him in the boat. All are is enjoying themselves finely here. McF.

A TRUTHFUL ANGLER REJOICETH.—*N. Y. Jan.* 24*th.*—*—Editor Forest and Stream*:—The effect of the tremendous stores you have lately published on "Fish Swallowing Fish," is shown in the delicate consideration for the feelings and veracity of fishermen, evinced by our good friends Abbey & Imbrie in their current advertisement of trout baskets. Have you noticed how carefully they say (on the third line of the advertisement), "Capacity in pounds (approximate?)" That's right; approximate! Word of words for a fisherman! By all means purchase an Abbey & Imbrie trout basket; then you cannot tell a lie. Get a nine pound (approximate), or a twelve, or shall we say twenty pound (approximate?) How satisfying to the conscience to be able truthfully to say, "I brought home my Abbey & Imbrie twenty pound trout basket full." Approximate; that's it; approximate; it sounds well. Good word, that. G. W. V. S.

ST. MAURICE AND THE LAURENTIDES.

ST. ELEE, ST. MAURICE COUNTY, P. Q., *Jan.* 16*th.*

In your wanderings up and down the country, casting your line in pleasant places where the speckled beauties mostly do congregate, I doubt much if you have been rewarded as you would be by a few days spent in this charming country in early spring. I by a few days spent in this charming country in early spring. I look upon it as the future resort of the American angler. Lakes innumerable dot the surface of the country from the Saguenay in the East to the Ottawa in the West, and with but few exceptions contain game fish, principally *Salmon fontinalis*. A railroad is now in operation between Three Rivers and the "Piles," a point some thirty odd miles from the mouth of the River St. Maurice. From the "Piles" a steamer will be run some sixty miles up the river, through as picturesque a country as can be found on the continent. The fishing on the St. Maurice and its numerous tributaries is superb. Here is an opportunity for the adventurous angler to penetrate into the heart of the Laurentides.

Among the chief tributaries of the St. Maurice may be mentioned the Mekinak, Bostonnais, Croche, the latter being the route traversed by the Indians on their way to Lake St. John and the sources of the Saguenay, Frenche, Pierreiche and Wendigo, on the east; the Shawinegan, Mattawin, Wessonneau, Rat, Vermillion, Flamand and the Manovan, on the west. The latter river

s so he very [illegible] lakes at its source, and like all other lakes in is country they are swarming with fish.

One can hardly go a-miss, however, for good fishing anywhere tween Ottawa and Quebec on the north shore of the St. Lawrence. I will not excite the envy of knights of the rod by relating my ventures this fall on the Mattawin among the *Esox estor* a *Belle* [illegible] families; of how on one occasion while fishing r [illegible]ance a monster rose from the depths and disappeared ith spoon, line, rod and reel. More anon. JEAN.

The Kennel.

ANN ARBOR BENCH SHOW.

DETROIT, Mich., *Jan. 24th.*

THE bench show of dogs at Ann Arbor was held in connection with the poultry exhibition. In point of numbers and excellence of stock shown it was a success. The show opened on the 20th and was to continue for four days, but on account of bad weather was held open one day longer. The weather was fearful; rain every night and part of the time during the day, making walking almost impossible, causing a great number to remain at home. A large number of the fair sex attended after the ice had been broken by some of the most daring ones.

In Classes Nos. 1 and 2, English setters, there was no competition worth mentioning, L. F. Whitman's fine hair, Rattler and Mell, having a clear walk-away.

Class 3, Irish setters, E. H. Gillman's, Nelson had a walk-over, there being no other entries.

Class 5 was a hot class, the first place being contested by Rupert, owned by W. J. Farrar, Toledo, Ohio, and the recently imported Blossom, owned by J. S. Nivens, M.D., London, Ont., Rupert being finally given first, and Blossom, a very fine dog, second.

Class 6 was a clean walk-away for Farrar's beautiful little bitch Queen. She is as fine as silk.

Class 7 was not closely contested, first going to Marquis of Lorne, a lemon and white; and second to Grouse, a beautiful liver colored dog.

Class 9 was a complete walk-over for Gumbo, there being no other entry. Gumbo is a very handsome pointer, and will hold his own in almost any company.

First in Class 10 was hotly contested for between the beautiful liver and white bitch Jessie, owned by Ed. Warren, Ann Arbor, and the fine little lemon and white bitch Princess Louise, owned by Fred. Howson, of Windsor, Ontario, the choice of the judge finally falling on Jessie.

In Class 11 there was no competition worth mentioning, the first for both dogs and bitches going to the more than fine pair, Jack and Duck, owned by D. D. Young, Detroit, Mich.

Class 12 was closely contested, the pride of position going to a beautiful liver and white dog, owned by Prof. C. E. Franklin, of the Michigan University, at Ann Arbor—second place going to Bob, property of James Skuse, Windsor, Ont.

By the way, I will say right here that Bob is a wonderful little dog, he probably having had shot over him as much game during the past few seasons as any setter or pointer in this section of the country.

Class 13 was large, but little competition as regards show dogs. First went to Music, owned by W. D. Hayes, Hastings, Mich. Music is as fine a fox-hound as I ever had the pleasure of gazing upon. He is as clean cut as a thoroughbred race horse.

In the bitch class, first went to Fred. Weitbrechk's, unnamed. Second went to a much better specimen—J. J. Walker's Old Top. Old Top was in fearful show condition, being just on the eve of whelping, and Mr. Walker did very wrong in placing her in the show to compete for a position.

Class 14 was the hottest contested in the exhibition, and tested the abilities of Judge Long to the utmost. The pride of place lay between Rattler, owned by J. N. Dodge, of Detroit, and Lee, owned by W. D. Hayes, Hastings, Mich., first finally going to Rattler, which I considered a very just decision. Rattler and Lee are litter brothers, if I mistake not. In the bitch class Rosy got first and Ringlet second. Both are very fine.

Class 16 had only two entries, both property of C. H. Gillman, Detroit, getting first and second.

Class 19 was a poor class, first and special going to Major, owned by Samuel Crouse, Ann Arbor.

Class 20 was another poor lot, first going to Shep, owned by John Sidney, Ann Arbor.

Class 21 was full to overflowing. I think Ann Arbor must take the lead of any place in this section for raising bulldogs. It seemed to me every other one among the male natives owned a bulldog; some of them were the most ferocious looking beasts one ever set eyes on. First in dogs went to Spring, owned by J. J. Walker, and first among bitches went to Tip, owned by David Worton, Ann Arbor.

In classes for different varieties of terriers the entries were not large, but some very fine specimens were shown.

LIST OF AWARDS.

CLASS 1.—English setters—L. F. Whitman, Detroit, Rattler, first; George Keal, Ann Arbor, Snap, second; M. Manning, Ann Arbor, Tip, V. H. C.; J. E. Song, Detroit, cash exhibition; J. Hofstetter, Ann Arbor, Bismarck, H. C.; Dr. E. C. Franklin, Ann Arbor, Druid, Exhib.

CLASS 2.—English setter bitches—L. F. Whitman, Detroit, Mell, first; J. G. Sapham, Northville, Rosa, second; Dr. E. C. Franklin, Ann Arbor, Jessie.

CLASS 3.—Irish setter dogs—E. H. Gilman, Detroit, Nelson, first.

CLASS 4.—Irish setter bitches—Dr. E. C. Franklin, Ann Arbor, Jessie.

CLASS 5.—Gordon setter dogs—W. J. Farrar, Toledo, O., Rupert, first; J. S. Nivans, M.D., London, Ont., Blossom, second; J. W. Hamilton, Ann Arbor, Jack, V. H. C.; E. H. Gilman, Detroit, Judge Festus; J. H. Moore, Ann Arbor, Bosin, wrong class.

CLASS 6.—Gordon setter bitches—W. J. Farrar, Toledo, O., Queen, first; D. R. McElwain, Hastings, Daisy N., second.

CLASS 7.—Pointer dogs over 55—D. McMillan, Ann Arbor, Ben, first; C. J. A. Shaw, Ann Arbor, Grouse, second; Fred Howson, Windsor, Ont., Marquis of Lorne, first.

CLASS 8.—Pointer bitches over 55—No entries.

CLASS 9.—Pointer dogs under 55—E. H. Gillman, Detroit, Gumbo, first.

CLASS 10.—Pointer bitches under 55—Fred Howson, Windsor, Princess Louise, second; Ed. Warren, Ann Arbor, Jessie, first.

CLASS 11.—Irish water spaniel dogs—D. D. Young, Detroit, Jack, first; W. Burleigh, Ann Arbor, Spat; W. A. Hatch, Ann Arbor, Andy. Irish water spaniel bitches—D. D. Young, Detroit, Duck, first; Ed. Warren, Ann Arbor, Juno, second.

CLASS 12.—Cocker spaniel dogs—Dr. C. E. Franklin, Ann Arbor, Zip, first; James Skuse, Windsor, Ont., Bob, second; D. R. McElwain, Hastings, Nichels, V. H. C. Cocker spaniel bitches—Peter McNelly, Ann Arbor, Curly, no award.

CLASS 13.—Foxhound dogs—A. R. Hill, Ann Arbor, Dream, H. C.; Thomas Shaw, Ann Arbor, Sport, V. H. C.; J. H. Moore, Ann Arbor, Bugle, V. H. C.; W. D. Hayes, Hastings, Mich., Music, first; H. C. Garrett, Ann Arbor, Jack, second; J. J. Studer, Fort Wayne, Ind., Johnson; J. Hofstetter, Ann Arbor, Jay.

Fox-hound bitches.—J. J. Walker, Ann Arbor, Old Top, second; J. J. Walker, Ann Arbor, Speed, V. H. C.; Fred. Weitbrecht, Ann Arbor, first.

CLASS 14.—Beagle dogs—J. N. Dodge, Detroit, Rattler, first; J. N. Dodge, Detroit, Rally II., V. H. C.; H. R. Hill, Ann Arbor, Tom; W. D. Hayes, Hastings, Ripple; W. D. Hayes, Hastings, Lee, second.

Beagle Bitches.—J. N. Dodge, Detroit, Roxy, first; J. N. Dodge, Detroit, Belle, V. H. C.; W. D. Hayes, Hastings, Rill, V. H. C.; W. D. Hayes, Hastings, Ringlet, second; Chas. Stoll, Ann Arbor, Spot—Fox-hounds.

CLASS 15.—Dachsunde dogs—Dr. Stewart, Detroit, Waldeman, first.

Dachsunde Bitches.—Dr. McElwain, Hastings, Mich., Duchess, first; J. N. Dodge, Detroit, Flora.

CLASS 16.—Fox-terrier dogs—No entries.

Fox-terrier Bitches.—E. H. Gillman, Detroit, Vic, first; E. H. Gillman, Detroit, Vic II., second.

CLASS 17.—Greyhounds—No entries.

CLASS 18.—Scotch deer-hounds—No entries.

CLASS 19.—Newfoundland dogs—E. W. Coddington, Ann Arbor, Chief, V. H. C.; Saml. Crouse, Ann Arbor, Major, first and special; J. D. Coster, Ann Arbor, Censer, second; Jno. A. Nichols, Ann Arbor, Buse, H. C.

Newfoundland Bitches.—No entry.

CLASS 20.—Shepherd dogs—Jno. Sidney, Ann Arbor, Shep, first; J. A. Armstrong, Owosso, Mich., Ben, second.

Bitches.—J. A. Armstrong, Owosso, Mich., Fly, second.

CLASS 21.—Bull-terrier dogs—Chas. MacLean, Ann Arbor, Ben, V. H. C.; G. S. Pitkin, Ann Arbor, Jack; W. H. Schuyler, Ann Arbor, Jack; Thos. L. Bonner, Ann Arbor, Cub, V. H. C.; J. J. Walker, Ann Arbor, Spring, first; J. J. Walker, Ann Arbor, Herbert, second.

Bitches.—David Norton, Ann Arbor, Tip, first; J. J. Walker, Ann Arbor, Princess Louise, second.

CLASS 22.—Black and tan terrier dogs—Jake Hofstetter, Ann Arbor, Rangy, first; J. R. Johnson, Ann Arbor, Savage, second.

Bitches.—J. J. Walker, Ann Arbor, Nig, first and special.

CLASS 23.—Skye-terrier dogs—J. J. Walker, Ann Arbor, Dick, first. Bitches—Dan'l MacLean, Ann Arbor, Jessie; J. J. Walker, Ann Arbor, Sallie, first.

CLASS 24.—Yorkshire terriers. Bitches—E. H. Gillman, Detroit, Dandy, first.

CLASS 25.—Scotch terrier dogs—J. J. Walker, Ann Arbor, Sam, second; S. Butterfield, Sandwich, Ont., first. Bitches—J. J. Walker, Ann Arbor, Jennie, V. H. C.; J. J. Walker, Ann Arbor, Kate, second; S. Butterfield, Sandwich, Ont., first; D. MacLean, Ann Arbor, V. H. C.

CLASS 26.—Toy terriers—no entries.

CLASS 27.—Pugs—dog or bitch—C. B. Dunster, Ann Arbor, Buster, first and special.

CLASS 28.—Miscellaneous—C. K. Adams, Ann Arbor, Don, V. H. C.; C. S. Miller, Ann Arbor, Custer, Italian greyhound; Miss M. E. Cullen, Ann Arbor, Daisy, first, spaniel poodle; Samuel L. Jackson, Ann Arbor, Curly, first, circus poodle.

CLASS 29.—Spitz dogs—W. H. Barnett, Ann Arbor, Nix, second, R. S. Reynolds, Ann Arbor, Joe, first.

CLASS 31.—Dalmatian coach dogs—E. H. Bell, Ann Arbor, Don Cæsar, first. DRUID.

OHIO FOX HOUNDS.—*Howard, O., Jan. 1st.*—The most exciting and interesting of all sporting to me is fox hunting. The timely and wise enactment of our Legislature has caused bird hunting to come to a stand still. But now a word to my brother fox hunters who may read your valuable paper. It is now only about two years since I have taken any interest in this sport, and while I have tried hard to learn all the different points in the business, yet I feel as though I would like to hear from some old experienced hunters, and thereby ascertain how little I have learned in the past two years.

Our hounds are principally the descendants of Virginia and Kentucky stock. Our old hunters here have been very careful in breeding from their best runners, and now we flatter ourselves to think we have as good dogs as anybody.

I have a blue bitch eighteen months old the 22d of last month, that we all think will be a prodigy. I will give a description of her as taken by the boys a few days ago. She is a maltese color on the body, has white fore legs, breast, and belly, a white ring almost around her neck and white on tip of tail. She is 17 inches high, is 40 inches from point of nose to root of tail, is 16½ inches from point to point of ears; girth around the breast, 23½ inches; flank, 17 inches; length of tail, 14½ inches; girth round root of tail, 9¾ inches; distance from top of head to point of nose, 8½ inches, and weighs 33½ pounds. Her coat was as soft as any fur, and the fibers not more than one-half inch in length. When the weather began to get warm last spring she began to shed her coat, and by the middle of July her back and sides were as bare as my hand, and continued so during the entire warm season. As cold weather began to approach she began to get her coat again, and now she has as heavy a coat as she ever had. She always seemed to be in the best of health, would eat anything, and always up and a coming. She is one of a litter of six pups, two males and four females, but there are none of them that look anything like her; her grand dam came from Virginia, so I am told, was marked like her but possessed none of what we call her peculiarities. She has been in only two or three races, but showed wonderful speed and endurance. I would like to hear from some experienced breeder of this species of dog through the FOREST AND STREAM whether her points are good or bad. J. A. C.

In the wooded Buckeye State, where every fence is like unto a Jacob's ladder, we would prefer to use a small well-put-together hound, the points of which are as follows: Head small in proportion to his frame, neck thin, chest deep, legs very straight; his feet should be round, not large; his breast wide, back broad, shoulders back, elbows in, and quarters deep. The muzzle should be long, but we dislike what may be called a pointed nose. Apperley remarks that "the length of thigh discernible in first rate hounds, which, like the well-let-down hock of the horse, gives them much superiority of speed and is also a great security against laming themselves in leaping fences, which they are more apt to do when they become blown and consequently weak." Stonehenge states that the average height of the fox-hound harrier is about 18 or 19 inches, and fox-hounds, 23 to 25 inches for dog-hounds, 21 to 23 for bitches. Mr. A. Belmont Purdy's dog-hound, Life Guard, winner of first prize in the fox-hound class at the New York show of last year; stood 24 inches in height and had 30¼ inches girth.

EXTRAORDINARY FOX HUNTING.—J. Pusey Miller, of Dugdale, Pa., has been very successful as champion fox hunter of his neighborhood the present season. With his kennel of eleven extra hounds he has holed and dug out nine foxes and caught one in a fair chase. He caught one this week by running to a hole, from where he dug it out and carried it home under his arms on horseback before 11 A. M. Foxes are very plenty in lower part of Chester County, and the sport is much indulged in. SHETHAR BOZNAI.

SQUIRREL DOGS.—*Brookville, Ind., Jan. 9th.*—I have a squirrel dog that is worth half a dozen men for finding them; he is part setter and part hound, and runs with his head up like a bird dog, and when he trees them he barks a few times and sits down and waits for a person to come up. He is the best dog for coons that I ever saw; he hunts them in the same manner that he does squirrels. W. H. F.

Belleville, Ill.—"Noah Count" came very near it in speaking of squirrel dogs, if he had only said something about the color. When I was a boy I found that a poor, lean, lank, hungry, slab-sided, woe-begone-looking "yaller" dog was the best. The squirrels didn't seem to be afraid of such a looking dog, for they would generally run up the tree a very short distance, say about to the first or second limb, where they would sit and bark at the dog, making about a thousand shakes of the tail a minute, and so busily engaged trying to make out what kind of animal was at the foot of the tree that it was a very easy matter to get near enough to shoot them. C. H. A.

ST LOUIS KENNEL CLUB'S CATALOGUE.—We are in receipt of a new, well-printed catalogue of the pointers of the St. Louis Kennel Club. It contains the somewhat extended pedigree of its fine stock. All sportsmen should have a copy.

BRED.—*Girl-Glenmark*—Mr. R. T. Greene's (Jersey City Heights, N. J.) pointer bitch Girl to Mr. Wm. F. Steele's (Piermont, N. Y.) Glenmark—Mr. Orgill's Rush and Romp.

Rhue-Berkley—Mr. Thos. A. Addison's (Chelsea, Mass.) red Irish setter bitch Rhue was bred to champion Berkeley on the 9th inst.

WHELPS.—*Gipsey Girl*—Mr. Alfred W. Bennett's (Boston, Mass.) St. Bernard bitch Gipsey Girl, whelped Dec. 18th, 1879, six puppies, four dogs and two bitches, by Mr. Wm. Pierce's Jack.

SALES.—*Punch*—Mr. C. D. Moss, of this city, has purchased from Mr. H. W. Livingston imported Willoughby pug dog Punch, by Nunn's champion Baron, out of Lady Fanny, Fitz-Wigram's bitch.

NAMES CLAIMED.—*Nancy Sykes*—Mr. L. P. Child, of this city, claims the name of Nancy Sykes for his dark-brindled bull-terrier bitch, by Mr. Stannard Wood's Ben, out of Mr. E. S. Auchincloss' imported Puss; whelped Sept. 11th, 1879.

Don—Mr. Alfred W. Bennett, of Boston, Mass., claims the name of Don for his thoroughbred St. Bernard dog, out of owner's Gipsy Girl; whelped Jan. 19th, 1879. Don is now one year old, 29 inches in height, 78 inches in length, and weighs 130 pounds.

Rolfe—Mr. S. W. Hallock, of Detroit, claims the name of Rolfe for his lemon and white setter dog, whelped June 16th, 1879, out of Mr. J. N. Dodge's imported bitch Rose, by champion Liecester.

—We call attention to Mr. Fox's notice under our Kennel advertisements of six splendid dogs for sale.

—In our issue of 22d instant, in "Pointers as Field Dogs," for "Rake barking Don's pointing," should read "Rake backing Don's pointing."

Yachting and Boating.

☞ *Many clubs have already joined in the movement looking to the establishment of a National Yachting Association, and others are yet to be heard from. All clubs which have the interests of the sport at heart should send in the names of their delegates, pursuant to the call issued, to the Secretary, Mr. John Frick, P. O. Box 2,070, New York. The first general meeting will be held towards the latter part of February.*

QUAKER CITY YACHT CLUB.—Officers elected for 1880: Commodore, A. F. Bancroft; Vice-Commodore, Charles B. Magee; Rear-Commodore, Robert Biddle, Jr.; President, Wm. Post; Treasurer, Robert Baird; Secretary, Charles S. Salin; Assistant Secretary, J. J. Baughman; Measurer, Capt. John C. Vanderslice; Regatta Committee, Robert P. Thompson, L. Coleman and John McCormick; Trustees, John C. Vanderslice, R. D. Rennick, B. F. Murphy and Paul Klotz; Membership Committee, John F. Loew, Robt. Baird and A. F. Bancroft.

YONKERS (N. Y.) YACHT CLUB.—Officers for the year: Commodore, A. J. Prime; Vice-Commodore, Charles Mercer; Secretary, James H. Couzens; Treasurer, A. Gould; Measurer, John Nesbitt; Steward, Peter Valentine; Trustees, J. Cokalete, A. Surrell and H. L. Garrison.

EAST BOSTON YACHT CLUB.—Officers for the year Commodore, Thomas H. Stone: Vice-Commodore, John P. Morrison; Flag Officer, F. T. Clayton; Recording Secretary, James L. Meagher; Financial Secretary, George B. Atwood; Treasurer, E. B. Currant; Steward, George B. Atwood; Trustees, E. B. Currant, Fred W. Kean; Directors, C. C. Cooper, John P. Morrison and F. T. Clayton.

HUDSON RIVER YACHT CLUB.—At the annual meeting of the club the following officers were elected for 1880:—Commodore, Richard V. Freeman; Vice-Commodore, George Wood; Treasurer, Joseph Stilger; Secretary, Edward R. Wilson; Measurer, Conrad Roth; Steward, John R. Clark; Board of Trustees, Samuel J. Henderson, T. Muller, Jr., John Kelly, Charles Swank, Henry Leute; Delegates to National Yachting Association, Commodore Freeman, Vice-Commodore Wood and John R. Clark.

MARYLAND YACHT CLUB.—Officers for the year:—President, Malcolm Chrichton; Vice-President, B. F. Ulman; Treasurer, Captain John Rogers; Secretaries, G. E. Webb, John Dobson.

SALISBURY POINT YACHT CLUB.—The Salisbury Point Yacht Club have elected the following officers for the ensuing year:—Commodore Stephen Lowell, Vice-Commodore, A. L. Fowler; Fleet Captain, J. F. Johnson; Secretary and Treasurer, A. C. Webster; Measurer, H. G. Leslie; Regatta Committee, Geo. H. Morrill, C. A. Boyd, G. L. Fernald; Finance Committee, Newell Boyd, O. S. Moore, R. S. Williams. The club has a large membership, and several new and large yachts are in process of construction, which will be added to the squadron.

NEW JERSEY YACHT CLUB.—The following are the delegates to the National Yachting Association:—Commodore T. H. Rogers, Vice-Commodore W. H. Dilworth and ex-Commodore Edward W. Ketcham.

SALEM YACHT CLUB.—This club is in a very prosperous condition and bids fair to become one of the most popular in Boston and vicinity. A plot of land has been bought and a fine club-house will be erected to cost about $1,500. A library and model room will be new features which will secure the support of yachtsmen for many miles around. The anchorage off the club-house pier is unsurpassed and a very desirable one for Boston yachtsmen who wish to do away with the tedious work of getting clear of the narrow waters of the harbor and the loss of time entailed in working out to sea. Many honorary members have joined at a nominal subscription in order to secure the benefits of the library which will be kept open winter and summer.

CLEVELAND YACHTING ASSOCIATION.—The fleet of this club is rapidly growing. Among them we enumerate as follows, giving their "gross measurement," which is their length on w. l. with beam and depth added:—Steam yacht *Rosaline*, flag-ship; schooners *Jane Anderson*, 62.3; *Camilla*, 44.10; *Stranger*, 29.8; *Harry Rettger*, 50.6; sloops *Harvey Burke*, 53.6; *Phantom*, 63.6; *Ida*, 38.5; *Unique*, 28.2; *Silver Spray*, 36.10; *Belle*, 36.5; *Gipsy*, 28.11; *Vixen*, 33.9; *Lady Ida*, 26.6; *Master Harry*, 23.8; *Kittie Walsh*, 32.7; *Nettie*, 24.8. The following do not belong to the association:—*Dolphin, Humming Bird, Nadine, White Cloud, Topsy, Sea Gull, Pinafore, Nomad, Meta, Unknown, Brooklyn.* This is certainly a very creditable showing and indicates the rapid strides the sport is making on the Lakes.

SAN FRANCISCO YACHT CLUB.—The new Governor of California is a member of the S. F. Y. C., and an ardent yachtsmen. Ex-Com. Ogden, lately in New York, returned to San Francisco, and we regret to announce the death of his brother recently. The schooner *J. C. Cousins* is reported sold to Con O'Conner. There is some talk about new yachts to be built, of which something may come before long. An "outside," or ocean cruise is contemplated by the club next summer, and Dr. Merritt will go to the Sandwich and South Sea Islands in his schooner *Casco*.

We hope to see the San Francisco Yacht Club inaugurate a series of nautical lectures shortly, those given last year having been well attended and appreciated.—[*S. F. Olympian.*

SEA-GOING STEAM YACHTS.—We are glad to refer to the card of Messrs. Ward, Stanton & Co. in our advertising columns, and can indorse their work from our own experience as of the highest class. It has been our good fortune to have had charge of a couple of their engines, and for simplicity in design, arrangement of material and smoothness in running it would be difficult to surpass them. Messrs. Ward, Stanton & Co. have added to their building facilities and plant and have a large amount of yacht work in hand. They have been so long and favorably known as the leading builders in America of large steam yachts, that their reputation has spread near and far.

YACHTS' PHOTOS.—Black & Co., 333 Washington street, Boston, have continued in their good work, and have added largely to their assortment of photos of American yachts. Their work is of the highest order, and a void has been filled through their enterprise.

FAST STEAM YACHTS.—Mr. Samuel Holmes, of 122 Front street, New York, makes a specialty of designing and contracting for high speed launches and yachts, after the Thorneycroft style. His success in *Continental, Miranda, Mineola*, etc., have established his reputation. Among owners of country residences along the Sound, Staten Island and Hudson River these fast launches promise to become popular.

LIST OF RACES.—In the Boston Y. C. races, June 21st, *Breeze* did not win nor was she entered as printed. The prize went to *Adrienne*, Mr. G. Pfaff.

LIST OF WINNERS.—*Regina*, Mr. W. A. W. Stewart, is a sloop, not cat as the list has it.

COST OF ENGLISH YACHTS.—Building prices vary, for while a few will contract to construct a vessel of such a size at about $150 per ton, or perhaps even less, others will require as much as $190 or $200 per ton, both prices being estimated for iron ballast. Thus, in one case, an 80-ton yawl would cost $12,000, and in the other, $16,000, the average being $14,000, or at the rate of $175 per ton. At this price builders would undertake to provide the ordinary cruising outfit, comprising cruising sails, gear, boats, chains, anchors, etc., but no extras or luxuries, and, above all, no lead. At the present moment pig lead is worth $90 per ton, and to mold it will cost more by $5 per ton, but taking it at the market price it is at least $70 a ton more costly than iron. Now, a yawl of eighty tons for cruising purposes would require over forty tons of lead for ballast, so that if this precious metal were preferred to iron, it would increase the expenditure by about $2,750. It is true that lead does not lose in weight, and is dependent on the market only for variations in value, so that buying it is not necessarily entailing a loss, as is the case with iron; and for this reason it is perhaps the most economical metal to use as ballast. The advantages of lead are, besides, many; it is more cleanly than iron, affords greater facilities for obtaining head room, and, ton for ton, gives the vessel greater stability, thus allowing a lesser weight to be shipped, and enabling the yacht to float lighter. For a fairly good yacht of say from two to about five or six years old, which has been well taken care of, about $130 to $140 per ton would be considered a very moderate price—this, of course, with iron ballast only.—*Land and Water.*

DRIFT.

YACHT building is having a boom....Dr. J. H. Vondy, J. C. Y. C., has not purchased his former schooner *Cornelia*, as reported, but has had a fine model made by Phil. Elsworth and may build soon....Beverly Y. C. proposes changing the date of their annual meeting from fourth Wednesday in January to the commencement of the yachting season....*Idler*, Mr. A. J. Fisher, Chicago, is on the berth for a voyage to Europe this spring. Mr. Fisher proposes to do some racing over there, and as *Idler* is a deep craft of moderate beam, she will stand some chance alongside of English clippers and not become an object of commiseration abroad, as *Viking, Faustine*, and *Ermengarde*, of the light draft persuasion....Decker, Twenty-second street and Second avenue, Brooklyn, is building a 70-ft. schooner....Election of officers N. Y. Y. C. Feb. 5th, at club-rooms; also, question of cruising steamer for summer's cruise....Mr. Alex. Taylor has purchased s. s. *Skylark*, and Mr. E. S. Jaffray, her former owner, is to have an iron steam-yacht of about 170 tons built by Cramp & Sons, Philadelphia....Next meeting of A. Y. C. March 8th....John Mumm, foot of Court street, South Brooklyn, has about finished a 48-ft. sloop....Schooner *Estelle*, Mr. J. D. Smith, is to have a new bow to do away with her present excessive flare.... Mr. Chas. A. Stevenson has bought the schooner *Osprey*, a fine cruiser....Laid up in Gowanus Basin: schooners *Dauntless, Intrepid, Comet, Triton, Rambler, Vision, Agnes, Peerless, Wanderer, Palmer*, and sloops *Mermaid, Fanny, Gracie, Winsome, Active, Christine, Imperia, Dudley*; sloops *Jizzie L., Wave, Schemer, Estella, Flying Cloud* and *Orion* are hauled out foot of Court street, South Brooklyn; sloop *America* is at Lennox's Yard, foot of Thirty-fourth street, South Brooklyn....Lawley, Boston, Mass., is to build a 50-ft. schooner something like the keel-cutter *Enterprise*....Rumor has it that Gen. Butler may soon leave for Cuba in the "Old America" and cruise in West India waters....The *Magic*, of Boston, is bound for the Chesapeake early in spring....Commodore Wm. Peet is having his tidy little *Sunshine* thoroughly overhauled by Lennox; new hardwood fittings throughout; Mr. Norman Torrence will act as skipper, and some extensive cruising will be undertaken....Mr. Henry Say offers the s. s. *Henriette* for sale at Baltimore, and is building a large iron screw yacht of seagoing dimensions at the yard of Malster & Reany, Baltimore. She is to be 250ft. long, 32ft. beam, and 20ft. deep. Compound engines, cylinders 46 and 30 inches ....John Roach & Son, Chester, Pa., have also contracted for a large iron screw yacht for Mr. Wm. Belden of nearly 700 tons. We are glad to see that at last the sailing model is being discarded in our steam yachts, and that we are to have fine, long, easy-sided and deep-draft steamers in place of the pot-bellied imitations of the sloop. Ward, Stanton & Co., of Newburgh, are likewise building a fine iron screw yacht for Mr. James Gordon Bennett; the dimensions published concerning her were altogether wrong; full particulars will appear in this journal. The new 80ft. schooner *Republic*, building at Nyack for Mr. H. J. Steer of Providence, is all in frame. His former monster sloop *Alice* is still for sale. Mr. Anson P. Stokes will probably build a larger double-hulled schooner to carry out experiments begun with *Nereid*. Mr. Stokes has the best wishes of the yachting public for his persistent and practical enterprise.... Schooner *Edith* has been sold out of the N. Y. Y. C. ....Schooner *Nettie*, Mr. F. P. Osborn, is laid up at Bath, Me., and will probably be extensively altered....*Restless*, flagship of the N. Y. Y. C., is laid up at Winthrop's Cove, Conn.....Sloop *America*, Mr. E. Yard, Jr., is to be lengthened aft; we hear of plenty of lengthening going on, but no one any longer talks of "hipping."....Sloop *Psyche*, N. Y. Y. C., Mr. E. M. Brown, now at New London, is also to be spun out aft....Iron cutter *Vindex*, formerly owned by Mr. Robt. Center, has been sold to Mr. E. D. Morgan, Jr., and will fly Sewanhaka colors....Mr. G. G. Haven, N. Y. Y. C., has bought the s. s. *Rival*....Alonzo E. Smith is building a fine sloop for Philadelphia parties, 41ft. long, also a working boat....Kirby, of Rye, has a lot of work promised. He is now building two small boats, and expects to lay the keels of two schooners; one for Chicago parties, and a third one for a Rye gentleman. He has also sent a model to Michigan for a schooner about 55ft. long and only 2ft. 6in. in draft for work in shoal water.... Schooner *Peerless* will remain in the A. Y. C. under her new owner, Mr. Hathaway of New Bedford....*Enigma*, of Boston, will have a new round stern; *Leslie* a new bow, and *Tempest* a new keel with iron ballast, as well as a general overhauling....*Dolphin*, of Boston, has been altered from centre-board to keel; the cat, *Herald*, has had her steel centre-board shifted for a wooden one—the steel sprung too much....Lawley & Sons have had to increase their capacity by leasing land from the Boston Iron Co.; *Adrienne* is being spun out by the stern; they have also completed a new cat for Dorchester parties. The famous *Undine*, sunk by a collision last summer, is hauled out at Lawley's, but nothing will be done to her till the courts decide the resposibility for the collision....The yacht clubs of France are giving lectures on yachting, following the excellent example set by the S. Y. C. and S. F. Y. C. Steam-yachts from 500 to 700 tons are becoming the rage in England; many new ones of this size are underway in the shipyards, some being of steel....Our little contemporaries froth at the mouth because we ousted a swindler, one of their bosom friends, from the N. Y. A.... Length measurement is unfortunately being agitated again in England; our cousins had better beware or they will fall into our evil ways and build washtubs instead of yachts, as such a rule is sure to produce stumpy, beamy, oversparred machines....France has been building a 65 foot centre-board sloop for the Nice races....Neafie & Levy, Philadelphia, are lengthening the steamship *Isabel*.... Columbia Y. C. proposes squadron cruises twice a month during the coming season.....The *Unique*, Captain Foster, of Gloucester, fully described in this journal, has made a voyage to Florida and has proven herself a grand sea boat and fast sailer, weathering several gales on the passage....Our friend the *Bycycling World* brought up all standing recently on the speed of ice yachts. They do sail faster than the wind, except when the wind is aft—see our back files....Mr. Thos. Lord, late of the *Osprey*, has presented to the New Bedford Y. C. the model of a Japanese junk, recently on exhibition at the fair of the 7th Regiment....Mr. Ashbury has taken to the yawl and is cruising in the *Iberia*, 80 tons, on the South American coast....The Y. R. A. of England has decided not to interfere in the matter of wages and racing in the dory fo... crews....The *Nautical Magazine* comments favorably upon the excellent paper on Lloyd's Yacht ... read by Mr. Dixon Kemp before the I. N. A. It has been printed in pamphlet form,

YACHT BUILDING IN BOSTON.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

Messrs. Hutchings & Pryor are building a deep keel boat about 29ft. on deck, 9ft. beam, 25ft. on line, with 5ft. draft, to order. They are very well along on their alterations of *Lillie* from centre-board to keel, which improves her looks and staunchness wonderfully. Messrs. H. & P. have also started on a cat-boat, to replace *Wave Crest*, sold last fall. The new boat will be inferior to none and superior to most when in the hands of her skipper, Mr. Hutchings.

Messrs. Lawley & Sons have kept very busy all their workmen in alterations and repairing. Mr. Pfaff's schooner *Adrienne* is improved very much in looks by the addition of 2½ft. overhang aft. Perhaps it might be wise to increase her speed by carrying aft her stern-post, giving her greater hold on the water. Messrs. Lawley have also a large 40-foot sloop to build, and they will put all their practical experience in play to produce the best construction and shape. This firm are undoubtedly the heaviest builders in Boston, and turn out nothing but first-class work. The new vessel will be a reality of strength and beauty—a deep keel boat for comfort and sea-going qualities.

Mr. Smith is building some fine tenders, and has quite a lot of alterations and repairing jobs on hand; and Messrs. Pierce Bros. are working away on their boat for the Mediterranean—a cat-boat, 26ft. long, very shoal and wide.

Mr. Robert Bibber is putting a cabin into a large cat-rig, which will make her very comfortable below decks. This boat was built and used back of the Cape. Her mate is kept in Fall River, and is considered a fast, able boat. The present owner of the *Gussie* will not race her, but use her for pastime only.

Mr. Anderson is putting a keel into the schooner *Mist*, and by report is building a cat-rig to beat Smith's *Herald*.

Mr. Webber is lengthening *Enigma* aft, which adds very much to her appearance, and as she is a very good sea boat, ought to add to her speed.

Mr. Tyler is having a 50-foot schooner built, under Mr. Dolben's superintendence, off of D. J. Lawlor's model. As she is not very far advanced not much can be said of her yet.

Mr. D. J. Lawlor is to build an English yawl on scientific principles, and she will probably be as much a wonder here as the catamarans. She will be the first yawl of English design in America. She is 40ft. w. l., 10ft. beam, and 7ft. hold; flushdeck, lead on the keel, and exceedingly roomy both below and on deck. Of course Lawlor will "lay himself out" in her construction, as his incomparable work is recognized all over the country. Possibly this yawl will be the forerunner of many others of her kind.

A new "cutter," 25ft. w. l., is also to be built for Boston parties, with 1,000 lbs. iron on the keel. Centre-boards have gone out of fashion, and keels, with low ballast, are fast displacing all others. They prove to be the best sea-boats, and *Viking* last season showed them to be fast as well. KEDGE.

THE DREADNAUGHT SCHOONER.—This fine schooner has been sold to Chicago. She was unquestionably, next to *Intrepid*, the finest keel schooner in American waters, as well as the handsomest, since *Sappho* hoisted green-white-and-red. This is what the *World* has to say about her:—

"The schooner yacht *Dreadnaught*, which has just been sold by Mr. Charles J. Osborn to a Chicago gentleman, is well known here and has figured prominently in yachting contests ever since she was built. Shortly after the *Cambria-Dauntless* race across the ocean Captain Samuel Samuels, who had commanded the *Dauntless* in that race, being in the office of a well-known Erie lawyer, said to him, the conversation having turned upon yachts and yachting, "Mr. Blank, why don't you let me build you a yacht that shall beat anything afloat?"

"Go see what it can be done for," was the prompt reply; "a yacht every way first class, in which I can take my family to Europe."

The proposal was accepted by Poillon, of Brooklyn, the model was made, and finally approved by Captain Samuels, and the contract was signed by the lawyer, the price agreed upon having been $35,000 in seven monthly payments of $5,000 each. The keel was laid on the 15th of September 1870, and the yacht was to be completed on the 15th of April 1871. It is not too much to say that she was the strongest yacht ever built in this city, her timbers being of extra size, the floor timbers of oak, nine inches by seven, formed of natural knees and bolted down through the keel by seven-eighth inch bolts through each floor. When some years later she was lengthened, Mr. Steers, who did the work, said that there was twice as much timber in her as was necessary. Her owner altered his mind, and concluded that he didn't want a yacht, and told Samuels to sell her. To sell a new and untried yacht for anything like her cost was impossible. That cost, by the way, had been augmented about $8,000 by cabin embellishments. The lawyer refused to advance any more money, and so the expense of running the yacht during the first season was borne by Mr. Poillon, the builder, who took lien upon the vessel.

No man ever worked harder, however, than Captain Samuels did during that season to prove that the *Dreadnaught* was the fastest yacht afloat. In this he failed. She was simply a first-class yacht, but inferior in speed to several of the schooners of the New York Club. At that time she was 95 feet on the keel, 108 on water-line, 120 feet on deck, with 24 feet 6 inches breadth of beam and 8 feet 6 inches depth of hold. Her most famous performance was her race with the *Sappho*, twenty miles to windward from Sandy Hook lightship, which was finished in a hard gale of wind, both yachts being buried to the hatch combings and dragging their booms in the water, yet neither daring to stop to reef for fear of losing the race. The *Dreadnaught* was within four minutes of the *Sappho* in that race and nearer to that celebrated

than any other schooner ever got in a twenty mile race outside. Last season she was purchased by Mr. A. B. Stockwell (at that time Commodore and President of the Pacific Mail Steamship Company) for, it was stated at the time, $24,000, and under his ownership she took part in all the contests of 1873, including the celebrated Cape May contests for cups given by Mr. Bennett for yachts, pilot boats and working schooners. The *Enchantress* beat her, and then followed that somewhat acerb correspondence between Mr. Stockwell and Mr. J. W. Loubat, at the end of which the *Enchantress* took the Cape May Cup, which the *Dreadnaught* had previously won from the *Palmer*. During the season of 1874 the *Dreadnought* did little, her owner's business requiring his undivided attention. During the season of 1875 the yacht was laid up, but in the spring of 1876 she was purchased by Mr. Charles J. Osborn for, it is said, a tithe of what he has expended upon her since. She was at once put under Mr. Steer's charge and lengthened fifteen feet forward, the new bow improving her appearance wonderfully. The cabin was also completely remodelled and newly upholstered. In her new form the *Dreadnaught* is, in the opinion of many yachting experts, the fastest keel-schooner in this country. The price for which she has just been sold is reported at $15,000, and it is probably under rather than over that. The yacht was named in honor of Mr. David Ogden's famous clipper ship *Dreadnaught*. She has been commanded since she was launched by Captain J. E. Smith, who still retains his command and will go with her to the lakes.

BAY OF QUINTE YACHT CLUB.—*Editor Forest and Stream*:—Cuthbert has in hand at Trenton a big sloop, which is now well advanced towards completion, so far as her hull is concerned, being all caulked and completed, except the cabin, upon which the workmen are now busy. The dimensions of the vessel and spars are as follows: Hull—Length of keel 54 feet 6 inches; length over all 58 feet 6 inches; breadth of beam 16 feet 6 inches; length of centre-board 16 feet; draught of water aft 4 feet 6 inches; draught forward 2 feet. Tonnage measurement 55 tons. Spars—Bowsprit out-board 23 feet; mast 56 feet; topmast 27 feet; main boom 53 feet; gaff 34 feet. The frame is of oak, and rock elm and pine planking 2 inches thick; covering board, deck frames and mast partners, oak; deck plank, pine one and three quarter inch square, bent around in the shape of the yacht; fastenings all of galvanized iron. The cabin will be handsomely panelled with ash, walnut and grey elm, with gilt mouldings, and will have 6 feet head room. The starboard stateroom will be 12 feet long and fitted with two double berths, suitable for a family room, panelled and painted white. The port stateroom will be 7 feet long and similarly finished. There will be wash room and water closet on port side, a forecastle with two berths, lockers for provisions, ice locker for meats, lockers for dishes and cooking utensils, and the forcastle will be fitted in a pantry and kitchen. The yacht will thus be first class in every particular. She is one foot shorter and one foot less beam than the famous *Annie Cuthbert* (now the *Greyhound*, of Chicago), champion of the lakes, which was also built by Cuthbert; and being of superior model to that famous flyer, is tolerably certain to prove her superior in point of speed. This splendid yacht will fly the colors of the Bay of Quinte Yacht Club.

PORT TACK.

ACTIVITY AMONG CANOEISTS.—It is proposed to have all the canoe clubs in New York and vicinity join hands in establishing a regular series of races every fortnight during summer, entries to be open to the clubs joining. A champion pennant will be offered, to be transferred from winner to winner; a permanent prize to be given to any one winning the pennant a certain number of times. Two entries to constitute a race, and liberty to a single entry to make a walk-over. These semi-monthly meets will bring canoeists together, and the informal racing will be the means of promoting the welfare of the sport. The following are among the signatures obtained to the "call" for a Canoe Congress, printed in our issue of Jan. 1st: Col. C. L. Norton, 849 Broadway, Commodore N.Y. C.C.; C. E. Chase, 287 Broadway, Commodore J. C. C. C.; J. F. West, 144 Duane street, N. Y.; W. P. Stevens, Rahway, N. J.; W. L. Ogden, N. Y.; William Whitlock, N. Y.; G. Livingston Morse, N. Y.; John Habberton, N. Y.; R. L. Neville, N. Y.; R. J. Wilkins, N. Y.; N. H. Bishop, Lake George, N.Y.; K. N. Putnam, 54 Wall street, N. Y.; A. H. Siegfried, St. Paul; J. M. Barnes, Louisville, Ky.; Judge Nicholas Longworth, Cincinnati C.C.; Lucien Wulsin, C. C. C.; W. M. Greenwood, Commodore C. C. C.; R. D. Wynkoop, Jersey City; E. A. Ransom, Jersey City; Marcus Higginbotham, Jersey City; Karl F. Bergman, Jersey City; William J. Gardner, Newark; W. H. Potts, Trenton. N. J.; Rev. C. A. Cressy, Landaff, N. H., as well as many others.

THE QUESTION OF TYPE.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

Having been much interested in the discussion in your paper for some time past, in reference to different types of yachts, I hope that, although you may consider it advisable to refrain from editorial comments, you will encourage communications upon the subject from your readers, especially from yacht designers and builders of experience. Mr. Kirby's letter is brimful of information, and has sound, sensible explanations of the whole question as he understands it. And who shall say that he is wrong on those points upon which authorities agree to disagree, and leave their deductions upon such crude foundations that students cannot unravel them?

Mr. Scott Russell's theory of wave-lines was a failure in his own hands. Rankine's stream-line theory furnishes no data. Froude's elaborate experiments and calculations are, by his own confession, not even theoretically satisfactory.

Mr. Kemp generalizes from known vessels, taking *Sappho* as a standard of perfection in speed; Marett the same, taking *America* as a standard for comparison—both English authors, but each selects American yachts. Mr. A. Carey Smith in his lectures takes *Comet* as his standard.

Let us see who designed these yachts. The *Sappho* was a failure until hipped by R. Fish; so to him belongs the honor of her success afterwards. The *America* was designed by Steers, a practical man; the *Comet* by Elsworth; the *Arrow* by Kirby. Now is it not singular that these very men work without any profound theoretical knowledge, and some of them without any theory at all? Everybody knows that Steer's boats were a little faster; all of Fish's boats go; all of "Kirby's boats go; Smith's go.

In answer to your correspondent, "Martin Gale," I will say, that the fact that Kirby did "carve" the *Arrow*, is a practical and thorough demonstration that he can "carve" another as good.

If my memory serves me, Mr. R. Center in due form issued a challenge in this paper in behalf of the cutter *Volante*, which was accepted in similar public manner by Mr. Clapham in behalf of his forty-feet sharpie, but the cutter has not come to time. Perhaps she is not up to her usual performances latterly.

New York, Jan. 12th. CORINTHIAN.

THE CANOE CONGRESS.

The following letter has been addressed to foreign canoe clubs:—

To the Officers and Members of the Royal Canoe Club and its branches:—

GENTLEMEN:—The organized canoe clubs of the United States have united in calling a Canoe Congress for the purpose of forming a National Canoe Club. All canoeists in the United States and Canada, whether belonging to clubs or not, are invited to attend.

The congress will meet on the third day of August, 1880, at Caldwell, New York State, at the head of Lake George. Sailing and paddling races will be held on 3d, 4th, 5th and 6th days of August, and the Committee of Arrangements hope that fully one hundred canoeists will be present with their canoes. There are excellent hotels at Caldwell, but it is anticipated that most of the canoeists will camp together on the shore of the lake.

Members of the Royal Canoe Club and its branches are warmly invited to bring their canoes and take part in the races. Caldwell is situated not far from Albany, New York State, and can be reached from New York, Boston, or Montreal in a few hours. Lake George is generally regarded as the most picturesque lake in the Eastern States, and abounds in fish. It is an excellent starting point for a canoe cruise by way of Lake Champlain and the Sorel River, to the River St. Lawrence and its Canadian tributaries; or by way of Lake Champlain, the Champlain Canal and Hudson River to New York City. Come over and race, camp, and cruise with us. A fraternal welcome awaits any member of the Royal Mother Canoe Club. Very truly yours,

W. L. ALDEN, Com. New York Canoe Club,
CHAS. E. CHASE, Com. Jersey City Canoe Club,
Hon. NICHOLAS LONGWORTH,
Com. Cincinnati Canoe Club.

Answers to Correspondents.

☞ *Correspondents who may send us their proper name and address will always receive prompt attention in these columns. We require a man's name for two reasons: (1) sometimes as a guarantee of good faith, and (2) always as a matter of common courtesy. As a rule we do not reply to inquiries by mail, except in cases demanding immediate advice.*

W. G. W., Memphis, Tenn.—See answer to X. Y. Z. in this column.

G. H. D., Jr., Carson, Nev.—Address George W. Pownal, Christiana, Pa.

CROSS, Hagerstown, Ind.—The offsprings of a bull terrier bitch by a pointer dog are worthless.

A. F. de N., New York.—For live quail address Mr. Malley, Hight Point, N. C. See note from him in another column.

H. B., Brooklyn.—State by which route you propose going to San Francisco, and we will send you the desired information.

W. B. F., St. Catherines, Ontario.—You may send your fish for sale on commission to Eugene G. Blackford, Fulton Market, New York.

J. A. C., Knox County, O.—Address L. M. Wooden, Rochester, N. Y. Cannot give you information concerning party of whom you write.

SUBSCRIBER.—"Canoe Cruise in the Baltic," by Baden Powell; "Canoeing in Kanuckia," "Canoe and Flying Proa;" Orange Judd Company, 245 Broadway, N. Y.

T. A. A., Chelsea, Mass.—We make no charge for recording kennel notices in our paper, but take pleasure in giving all the information we can to our subscribers.

W. W. K.—See our advertisers for hunters' boat, price $25 to $45. English book on boat-building costs $1.25. Can obtain it for you. Nothing like your own experience, though.

C. H. R., Philadelphia.—Mr. Thos. Clapham is the only party we know of who makes a specialty of steam sharpies. They are cheap, strong, light draft, and adapted for river and bay work.

NOVICE.—If "Novice" will call on Mr. Thos. Miller, 340 Wyckoff street, Brooklyn, he will receive full instructions as to best cruising grounds in these waters. Drop Mr. Miller a line when you intend to call.

T. D., Secretary.—If yacht clubs would take the pains to see that local papers publish correct accounts of their racing they would save themselves the trouble of sending in corrections at the end of the year.

PIKE, Goshen, N. Y.—If ten men agree to play two games of chess with each man how many games do they play? A says ninety; B says 180. Ans. The schoolmaster must be abroad in Goshen. If you count them up on your fingers, you will find that 180 is the correct result.

N. S., New York.—Address of Brooklyn Y. C, is Halsey Building, 371 Fulton street, Brooklyn. We know nothing of its financial affairs, nor are they any concern of ours. Apply yourself. If they owe you, the club will unquestionably liquidate its debts. Wether the club is to be resuscitated or not depends only upon its members.

C. S. G., Amesbury, Mass.—Please inform me if the Phœnix rifle model 1873, made by the Whitney Arms Company, are good rifles and accurate shooters, and if they are all they are said to be by the company? Please inform me if C. L. Ritzmann, of 940 Broadway, New York, is a reliable dealer and if I shall be squarely used if I trade with him? Ans. 1. Yes. 2. Yes.

DAKOTA, Yankton.—Please inform me at what time I should cut the tails of my setter puppies, now six months old, and how many joints should be taken off? Ans. Tailing should always be performed, when intended, a few days after birth, while the parts are tender, easily and instantaneously removed. We do not believe in the operation, and your puppies are now too old.

X. Y. Z., Michigan.—I have a pointer bitch three years old, has been bred two or three times to No. 1 pointer dog; is now in whelp to an English setter; will this cross affect her future progeny, and in what way? Ans. Not necessarily so; but it is not positive that it will not affect her future progeny. Should the bitch have been bred in the first instance to a setter, there would have been indications of the cross ever afterward.

N. D., Providence, R. I.—We cannot find the author of the lines—

"I'll tell you the story, but pass the 'Jack'
And let me make merry to night my men.
Ay! those were the days when my beard was black;
I like to remember them now and then."

Perhaps some of our readers can enlighten us.

B. H. P., Vicksburg, Miss.—About a year ago you published an interesting letter from some Sour Springs, or Lake, in Texas. Please give me the name of the post-office there. I am affected with rheumatism, and am thinking of going there. Your prompt attention to this will very greatly oblige your friend and correspondent. Ans. The post-office is Sour Lake, Jefferson County, Tex. Address the proprietor of the hotel, whose name was not given in article referred to.

H. P., Rochester.—Almost impossible to remove mildew. Scrub with soap and water, rinse, sprinkle with dilute solution of lime, and bleach in sun. To prevent mildew, Mr. John Boyle, tents, 203 Fulton street, uses the following: Dissolve in fourteen gallons of water one pound finely powdered alum and two ounces finely powdered sugar of lead. When thoroughly dissolved, steep the canvas so that the solution will permeate every part of the same for ten hours. Then dry in the open air. The proportion of alum and sugar of lead should be increased for duck or canvas heavier than ten-ounce ravens or army duck.

SPORT, New York.—My cocker spaniel has some disease of his hind legs. When sitting he rests on his hips, and is not able to use his hind legs. When he is lying down his legs tremble. He at times has the hiccough badly. I keep him in a warm room at night, and in the day time he is allowed to run about. His hind quarters do not grow in comparison with the rest of his body. Will the mange affect his legs? He spends most of his time in sleeping, and has lost his playfulness, and appetite is poor. Does it injure a young dog to give him a little cooked meat? Ans. The dog would seem to have partial paralysis of his hind quarters; the cause not hinted at; the exact age of the dog should be given. Send us full particulars, and we will reply at once.

J. T. P., Va.—1. A friend writes from Tennessee, stating that they have there what are called "double-nosed dogs," that is, they have three nostrils. What kind of dogs are they, and can they scent better than other dogs? 2. My hound pup's eyes are filled with matter every morning—what is the cause? 3. What are the symptoms of distemper in its first stage? 4. How does sub-sulphur differ from ordinary sulphur? 5. What is meant by in the stud? 6. Should fox-hound puppies be first trained on rabbits, or will hunting rabbits injure them for foxes? 7. My puppies, one year old, seem to be afraid to leave me, and don't hunt off far enough—how shall I remedy this? Ans. 1. We are very much interested at hearing of your friend's dog with three nostrils, and will be pleased to learn from Tennessee about him. A dog of this kind we have never seen. We remember, however, of once hearing of a Newfoundland dog in Indiana with four nostrils, but then the animal was favored with two heads; the remainder of the dogs which have come to our notice, have been limited to only two channels through which to "snuff." There is no doubt, however, that if a dog can scent with two nostrils, he should be able to scent half as well again with three, that is, provided the three nostrils were confined to one nose. There is no distinct breed of "double-nosed dogs," though they can be bred to. The double nose is a malformation, and, at the present day, is considered a deformity. There is no reason why a "double-nosed dog" should scent better than a dog without one, any more than a man with a hair-lip should be able to extract more perfume from a rose than any other human being. 2. The running from the dog's eyes may be caused from a cold; you do not describe sufficiently 3. The usual symptoms of this malady in young dogs are: sudden loss of spirit, of activity, and appetite; drowsiness, dullness of the eyes, and lying at length with the nose to the ground; coldness in the extremities of the ears and legs; with heat of the head and body, sometimes nearly scorching; sudden emaciation and excessive weakness, particularly in the hind-quarters, which begin to sink and drag after the animal; the flanks pinched in; an apparent tendency to evacuate from the bowels a little at a time; sometimes vomiting; the eyes and nose are often, but not always, affected with a discharge. 4. Sub-sulphur, or sublime sulphur, is powdered; sulphur, or brimstone, is in sticks or rolls. 5. When a dog is said to be in the stud, it is meant to imply that he is held for breeding purposes. 6-7. By many it is supposed that the animal we call the fox-hound, is designed by nature to hunt foxes exclusively; but this is a popular error. The hound, from his own natural instinct will run anything with *scent* that will flee before him. It is from tuition alone—by being entered at and worked to a particular description of game, cheered to pursue it, rated and flogged when he hunts any other, that the hound acquires the qualities which belong to the class for which he is designed. No one yet saw a puppy in his first rudiments of education but what would hunt rabbits, foxes, or anything that he might chance to find; or, the sooner that he is strung up on the first convenient branch, the better; for it is easy to stop him when in error, but it is quite impossible to instil the dash and spirit of hunting into him by any artificial means. We like to see a wild puppy, ready to tear through any brier patch at the first sight or scent of game. We then know he has the right stuff in him; and if he wants the wire-edge taken off, time, patience, and perseverance will effect the desired object. But, if we see a tame-looking, timid wretch, slinking about and taking no notice whatever of the rabbits and foxes that may bolt under his nose, we read to him his obituary notice and deliver him unto Jack Ketch. We would advise you to look up some old hunter of your vicinity, and ingratiate yourself in his good graces; if he be of the right sort, he will teach you more in one day's hunting than you will ever pick up in any other way. Old hounds will leave a rabbit-track and follow the crossing track of the fox, the scent of which is much stronger. Take your puppies out singly with some old sure-and-slow running hound, and if they are proper dogs they will soon take to their work.

☞ CHARLES HALLOCK, having closed his connection with the Forest and Stream Publishing Company, may now be found at his office at 61 Broadway, room 23, where all personal letters and communications should be addressed.

BUY NONE BUT THE BEST.—The "Red Rubber Recoil Pad" sent, postpaid, on receipt of $2. Recommended by the FOREST AND STREAM. Charles L. Ritzmann, importer of fine guns, 943 Broadway, New York City. Send stamp for list of second-hand guns and rifles.—*Adv.*

☞ *Correspondents will please address all letters to the Forest and Stream Publishing Company.*

FOREST AND STREAM
ROD AND GUN

A WEEKLY JOURNAL,

DEVOTED TO FIELD AND AQUATIC SPORTS, PRACTICAL NATURAL HISTORY, FISH CULTURE, THE PROTECTION OF GAME, PRESERVATION OF FORESTS, AND THE INCULCATION IN MEN AND WOMEN OF A HEALTHY INTEREST IN OUT-DOOR RECREATION AND STUDY:

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***Any publisher inserting our prospectus as above one time, with brief editorial notice calling attention thereto, and sending marked copy to us, will receive the FOREST AND STREAM for one year.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 29, 1880.

To Correspondents.

All communications whatever, intended for publication, must be accompanied with real name of the writer as a guaranty of good faith and be addressed to FOREST AND STREAM PUBLISHING COMPANY. Names will not be published if objection be made. Anonymous communications will not be regarded.

We cannot promise to return rejected manuscripts.

Secretaries of Clubs and Associations are urged to favor us with brief notes of their movements and transactions.

Nothing will be admitted to any department of the paper that may not be read with propriety in the home circle.

We cannot be responsible for dereliction of mail service if money remited to us is lost.

☞ Trade supplied by American News Company.

OUR PRIZE LIST.—The responses to our offer of premiums and prizes has been eminently satisfactory. We again invite attention to the schedule as published elsewhere, and admonish our friends that the man who bags the first prize must be afield before the dawn and return late at night.

A BOOK ON THE BLACK BASS.—Our valued correspondent, Dr. J. A. Henshall, of Cynthiana, Ky., is devoting his spare moments to writing a book on the "Black Bass," including the technology, history, habits, angling, etc. The entertaining and instructive papers on black bass fishing contributed to our columns by Dr. Henshall contain sufficient assurance of the merit of the book. We shall welcome it as a desirable addition to our angling literature.

OBITUARY.—We regret to announce the death of Commodore Homer C. Blake, at his home, 10 East Thirty-third street, Jan. 21st, after an illness of about six weeks. He leaves a wife and a daughter to mourn his loss. Commodore Blake was a native of Stanford, New York, and entered the service in 1840. He commanded the frigate *Sabine* in 1861 and was commissioned as Lieut.-Commander in 1862, taking command of the steamer *Hatteras* of the Gulf blockading squadron. In 1863 he had charge of the *Utah*, and in the next year was present at the battle of Malvern Hill. He was promoted to commander in 1866, and was subsequently stationed for three years in New York, and since 1875 has been waiting orders. In October last he was appointed a Commodore, and was confirmed as such by the Senate a week before his death. While Captain of the *Hatteras* he fought the famous engagement with the Confederate steamer *Alabama*, resulting in the loss of his vessel, the explosion of a shell which pierced the cylinder rendering the pumps useless, the *Hatteras* sinking a few minutes after her officers and crew had been taken off by the *Alabama*. They were carried to Port Royal and paroled.

—Our issue of Jan. 15th, despite what we supposed was a full provision for any emergency, met with such an unlooked for and extraordinary demand that the entire edition was exhausted before noon of publication day. We trust that contributors who did not receive their full quotas, and others who have ordered copies of that date, will possess their souls in patience until we can secure returns for their supply. To run out of an edition in this way causes much annoyance, but for ourselves it is, after all, a pleasant unpleasantness.

SPORTSMEN'S EXCURSION CARS.

THE strength of an opinion or of a taste is determined by the amount of capital invested to maintain or to indulge it. If we would estimate the standing of American field sports to-day we must consider the pecuniary and mercantile side of the question. Measured by this standard the fraternity of sportsmen is important and powerful. Millions of dollars are invested in supplying its demands. Scores of firms are engaged in the manufacture of rifles, shot guns, fishing tackle, archery, and cricket goods and other paraphernalia of the craft, and in the construction of yachts and pleasure boats. These industries demand costly and elaborate machinery and skilled workmen. The supply must be of the best grade of material and workmanship, for the purchaser is exacting and competition pressing. The rules which insure success in other branches of business have full weight here. The manufacturer of a fine arm knows that one gun sold means two more ordered. The fishing rod goes forth from the shop as dry as Aaron's wand, but the expert who has made it knows that in due time it will bud and blossom into orders for others. The demand for first-class sporting outfits is vastly greater in 1880 than it was in 1870. The ledgers of our advertisers tell this. The displays in their show windows have very much the effect upon passers-by of the Mountain of Gold upon Sinbad the Sailor in the Arabian Nights.

These industries minister to man's enjoyment. They supplement the provision of food, shelter and clothing. Their tendency is towards luxury. One end of the scale is filled by the flint lock handed down, like the veterans of Bunker Hill, "from a former generation;" originally fashioned for the slaughter of man, now relegated to the conquest of the irascible though harmless wild turkey. The other extreme presents the $500 beauty made to order and finished with the exquisite workmanship of an artist.

One of the most noticeable advances in providing for the sportsman's comfort is the construction of excursion cars fitted up with special reference to shooting expeditions. Some months ago we described the two cars built by the Pullman Palace Car Co., and our readers have long been familiar with the pioneer car of this character, "The City of Worcester." At an annual meeting of the Worcester (Mass.) Excursion Car Company, Mr. Jerome Marble, the President, gave a detailed statement of the history of the enterprise. Originally purchased at a cost of $6,840, further expenses have been incurred in adding new furniture, piano, folding chairs, etc. The car has earned since September 3d, 1878, the sum of $3,516.46, leaving over $1,100 after paying all expenses. After paying the recently declared dividend of 10 per cent. there is a surplus of about $415, which is considered a creditable fifteen months' business, and the company are so well pleased and so sanguine of the future that they are considering the construction of another car of like character.

The car has four sections and berths of the same width as in other sleeping cars, and two berths in the reading room, a sofa by day and a bed by night. There is a full supply of bedding for a party of fourteen, with kitchen and table furniture, refrigerators, ice locker, water tanks and all other equipments of the most elaborate cars of the day. With a cook and porter its terms are only $20 per day, with liberal discounts for long trips. That this is cheap travelling is shown by the record of the car, of which the first trip was to Montreal, Quebec and the White Mountains in July, 1878, by the stockholders and their ladies, twenty-two in all, and all were accommodated. It occupied five days. The first regular trip was with a shooting party to Minnesota and Dakota, of seventy-eight days, at an expense of $203.05 to each participant. The next trip of importance was with a party of fourteen to California, of seventy-five days, and costing about $700 per individual, and the last was a party of fourteen to Iowa and Nebraska, for shooting, at a cost of 209.78 per individual for a trip of sixty-nine days. The car has been run 18,000 miles. This experience proves that there is a saving of from 30 to 40 per cent. over any other method of journeying for similar purposes, and besides much pleasanter surroundings are secured. The car has been chartered for the month of February by a party of ladies and gentlemen of Worcester and Boston for a journey to Florida.

PROFESSOR JAMES W. MILNER.—It is with extreme regret that we chronicle the death at his home in Waukegan, Ill., on the 6th inst., of Professor James W. Milner. Professor Milner was one of the most earnest workers in the ranks of America's scientific corps. As a member of the United States Fish Commission he had accomplished most valuable work, and his future was full of promise. By his death the Fish Commission has sustained a loss not easily filled again. Born Jan. 11th, 1841, the subject of this notice early devoted himself to an earnest and arduous pursuit of scientific study; he graduated at the Northwestern University, and after serving with honor during the war, was soon selected by Professor Baird as one of his staff of assistants. In 1871, as Deputy United States Fish Commissioner, in charge of the Eastern Department, he thoroughly investigated the natural history of the whitefish, and his able essay upon the subject was published in the Report for 1872-3. For the past two years Professor Milner had vainly sought health in different climates, but at length gave up hope and returned to his childhood's home to await the end. We extend our most sincere sympathy to his associates and friends.

PRIZES FOR SEAMANSHIP.

NOT long ago we had occasion to call attention prominently to an innovation in the way of prizes introduced by the San Francisco Yacht Club, a venture which was much appreciated by its members. We allude to the presentation of rewards for "neatness" or perfection in the display of seamanship in and about a yacht. It may be remembered that the first prize of the kind was carried off by the indefatigable Secretary of the S. F. Y. C., Mr. C. G. Yale, in his smart and well-kept yawl *Enid*. A board of officers, composed of disinterested and competent men, selected from the mercantile and national navies, together with a representative of the yachting interests, was charged with making a minute examination of the club's fleet while assembled in squadron on one of their regular cruises, with especial reference to the thoroughness of outfit and the seamanship displayed in the keep of each owner's yacht. The wholesome rivalry engendered by a competition of this sort, in which every one is interested in preserving the highest state of efficiency, order and discipline, with an ample supply in what should constitute the boatswains' and navigators' departments, cannot fail to be of great benefit to the rapid development of both seamanship and the navigator's art as applied to practice, in addition to which the amateur skipper will acquire an outline at least of much that should be familiar to all who take kindly to the sea.

To the professional eye the shortcomings of the great majority of our yachts in all the care, finish, devices and implements with which the thoroughbred sailor arms himself for sudden and unforseen emergencies, and with which he surrounds himself as aids to picking his way in unknown harbors; by which he lays his course, knows where he is going to bring up, and is aware of what is to be expected before it looms up close aboard—to the professional eye the want and neglect in these respects is not calculated to impress any one favorably with the capacity, experience, or reliability of our amateur sailors. Since yachting has taken such universal hold upon our coast and lake population, and as craft are multiplying fast and cruising is being extended beyond the confines of river and sheltered bay, may it not be as well for clubs to encourage the healthy development of the arts we are lacking in by following the example set by the S. F. Y. C.

It is a common, and by no means agreeable sight, in stepping aboard our yachts, to note at once that the sailor is wanting; that the owner does not know or care enough to keep his craft and gear in ship-shape fashion, and that his hired crew, graduates of the fishing-smack fraternity, know or care still less. What with a total absence of precautions for heavy weather, no storm canvas of any sort, summer sails; ground tackle that would part, or come home in any sort of stress; kleets that pull out in a breeze; "spreaders" that double up upon the slightest provocation; topmasts carried aloft in a gale; bowsprit shrouds hanging in a bight, because the rigger fails to provide foot-ropes to lay out on; bobstays full of kinks, the result of fouling boats under the bow and butting against buoys and the like; sheer-poles on a cant, and deadeyes on a slue; rigging shabbily set up, with the tail ends of the lanyards flying to the breeze; no binnacle worth the name; side-lights an unseen myth, and the riding light a forlorn decrepit arrangement of tin; an opera-glass of low power too often doing the duty of a French binocular; charts and sailing directions conspicuous by their absence; even oil skins and pea-jackets things many yachtsmen have never even donned; stranded gear; no log; no lead; no palm or needle; no boat!

But it is unnecessary to carry this indictment any further; nor do we think the truth of the above will be disputed by any one who has had practical experience in sailing aboard all kinds of yachts of all tonnages and rigs. That we have some notable exceptions, a small minority of vessels owned and skippered by thorough sailors and kept in man-o'-war fashion, is true enough; but unfortunately they are too few to give color to the mass, and as a whole it cannot be disputed that our yachts and yachtsmen are lamentably deficient in the directions pointed out.

There is no particular object, no reason that they see, why any exertions should be made to improve any faster than by the dribbling process of gradual emancipation from the lubber into the sailor graduate, by methods such as experience in the end will force upon subjects too often unwilling and slow enough at first.

If yacht clubs, however, will learn a lesson from San Francisco, "Irish pennants" aloft, shabby rigging on deck and deficient outfit below, will all the sooner become chapters of the past when yachting and yachtsmen were only in their infancy.

CITY SPORTING DOGS.

STATISTICS show that there are upwards of 15,000 dogs housed within the limits of the city of New York—there may be many more, there certainly are no less. Of this number, it is fair to presume that very many are sporting dogs, that is, pointers, setters, spaniels and hounds. The first two named breeds, however, are greatly in predominance; but although these claim our special attention, our observations will apply to the whole class.

The owners of these dogs—the city sportsmen—either men of business, or men of leisure, are as a rule, both in theory and in practice, infinitely more exacting of their field companions than those who dwell on the wooded hill-side or prairie.

Fresh from off the chain, without any preparatory exercise comes Don, to stand the dust and joltings of many miles in a long railway journey, and expected at the end to last through his owner's fortnight holiday. His master, wearied with hard work, or exhausted with *ennui*, becomes a boy again, all eager for the sport, and Don must be ready for a start long before the sun is fairly up: and so it goes on day after day, early and late, wet or dry; for his master must make the most of his time. Thus oftentimes, Don has to take the field when, as far as finding birds is concerned, he might as well be in the Dogstar, or resting in that happy hunting ground which Byron mourns that all dogs are denied. But though fagged, foot-sore, jaded, he is ever patient and willing to work as long as he can crawl. Should the sportsman tire out there is no rest for Don, as it is often his fate to be loaned for the day while his master lies up for repairs. The vacation ended, the dog is brought back to some stable or basement where he seldom sees the sun or basks in comfort in its rays. Even the fresh air of Heaven is denied him; he scents only an atmosphere of smoke. Perhaps he is fortunate enough to be kennelled in some back-yard, say eighteen by twelve, damp from the everlasting shade of bricks and mortar; yet on the top of all this, we hear the owner wonder why the dog did not work better, show a finer nose, and why he tired out so soon.

At the end of a four-foot chain, and fed on that most unwholesome food, the leavings of a city-man's table, there Don stops until it is time for him to plunge into ice water "to look for snipe." Then if the dog takes cold and dies the owner ceases to give himself up to astonishment, but devotes his spare moments in reflections of a personal character on the breeder who sold him the dog.

This is no fancy sketch, but honest, downright truth. Should these words conjure up one doubt, go watch those who go "a-hunting." Select the eve of a public holiday or the day before the "law is up." Stand by the gate of one of our railroad ferries, and watch the files of "hunters" who pass in review. Tugging behind them, stiffened in every joint, come the strings of fattened Dons which are literally being led to the slaughter. Is it strange that oftentimes the sportsman's bag is empty?

Look at that mighty "hunter," moving sideways like a crab, being on one hand weighed down with shot and the taut chain by which he leads his dog. He has a "blue jees" feather in his hat, the trophy of his unwonted skill. His eyes are fixed, and like some ancient seer he already sees bright visions of the morrow's sport. While it is evident that it is his intention to visit New Jersey, the dog, a fine red setter, seems to prefer Long Island. Biped vs. Quadruped; a match, however, where the least number of legs proves the winner, and Jersey gains the day.

It is natural that the owners of good dogs should wish to have them under their own supervision. The fear that they may be ill treated, badly handled, or shot over, if they once get out of their sight, prevents many from wintering their dogs in the country. But we would remind these that there are a number of boarding kennels which are conducted by proprietors who are perfectly reliable, and of all seasons in the year the wirter is the time when dogs require most exercise. The slippery and filthy condition of city streets often precludes the owner from exercising his dogs, even if his business hours permit. It is, therefore, the object of every sportsman to see that his dogs are fed on wholesome food, prepared especially for them, kenneled in a cleanly place, and given regular exercise at stated times. Any city man who can afford to own a sporting dog and pay the tax is either able to spare the time to exercise the dog himself, or to employ some poor fellow to do it for him.

Unquestionably the expense of boarding a dog in the country is greater than the keep of a dog at home, even should he be properly fed and exercised as we recommend; but on the other hand, should the animal be taken sick, as he is almost sure to be, unless special attention is paid to him, the cost of his sickness will be very much heavier than if he was in the hands of an experienced and practical man whose business it is to care for dogs.

Let any one who doubts this try the feasibility of our plan, and we assure him that he will in many ways next season be more than rewarded for the expense and trouble.

DIRECTORY TO GAME AND FISH RESORTS.

OUR directory promises to be as valuable to the American sportsman tourist as one of Cook's famous hand-books to European travellers. Responses to our call are coming in, and so soon as the public realizes what we are doing we anticipate a perfect deluge of information. The first notice of the FOREST AND STREAM Game and Fish Directory may have escaped the notice of some, and we accordingly repeat its essential points.

Our knowledge of the abundance of game in very many sections of the country, gathered some years since by personal investigation and circular letters, we now wish to supplement by the latest and most authentic reports from our readers and correspondents.

Scores of gentlemen sportsmen in our cities and towns annually seek hunting and fishing grounds where they may spend their limited vacation in the sports of the field. There are scores of others who would go in the same way, provided they knew where and when to go. It is primarily for such that we have undertaken to supply a fund of information. We ask those who have knowledge of eligible game and fish resorts to put such knowledge on record at this office, where in turn it may be given either personally or by letter to those for whose benefit it is intended.

An important part of our work is to answer the queries of correspondents about the game of one country and the fish of another. A sportsman sets out on a business trip to a distant State and straightway writes to know if he should take with him rifle, shot gun, or fishing tackle. Another living in Cincinnati is going to Western Texas for his health and wants to know in what part of that country he will find the best sport. And so on through a catalogue which never ends. To furnish intelligent and trustworthy answers to these constant inquiries do we solicit the coöperation of all. The particulars asked for may be put into postal-card space; to give them is a slight thing; to avail one's self of them means a successful expedition for pleasure and health.

For specific details of the reports consult the Game Bag and Gun column.

EDITORIAL NOTES.—"Piseco" calls his letter "another howl from Alaska's desert shore;" but the reader will agree with us that it is a good-natured and most agreeable sort of howl after all. Indeed, darkness, cold, unvaried diet and savage surroundings appear to have had little effect upon our correspondent's happy spirits. We wonder how many of those who have read his charming letters know just how multitudinous and perplexing are the duties of their author away up in that out-of-the-world corner. Something of their unenviable nature may be gathered from these extracts, which we clip from the Alaska *Appeal*:—

Mr. Austin is teaching school, assisted by Rev. N. Mitropolsky, for the Russian language. Capt. Beardslee has assisted the enterprise by engaging an interpreter, Mrs. Kashevaroff, to help Mr. Austin in teaching English to Russian children. Capt. Beardslee deserves the thanks of the community for the judicious manner in which he has used the discretionary powers conferred upon him of giving employment to the deserving.

The commander and officers of the *Jamestown*, now in Sitka Harbor, deserve the highest praise for work of thoroughly surveying not only the vast harbor and bay, but also the mining district adjoining the town, to the great benefit of shipping, commercial and mining interests. Sitka has not been so fortunate since the stars and stripes first floated over the land.

A man named Jack Williams shot and mortally wounded an individual named Teddy the blacksmith, at Sitka. Williams was placed in irons on board of the *Jamestown*. Capt. Beardslee has asked for instructions from Washington. In the absence of all law to sustain him, an officer commanding in Alaska naturally must use great caution, even in arresting a murderer.

That means that "Piseco" must be school commissioner, civil engineer and sheriff; and then there are a score of other equally exacting offices, all of which, we should judge from the *Appeal's* remarks, he is filling with credit and ability.

Archery readers will review with interest Mr. Carver's comments upon the past season. Next week we shall have "Antler's" reminiscences of early days with the bow in the forests and among the Indians.

Prof. Hind's essay upon the spawning habits of salmon is an important contribution to the literature of the subject.

PERSONAL.—Six thousand miles apart, they meet in the FOREST AND STREAM office. We have had the pleasure of a call and the acquaintance of Mr. John Harvey, M. I. N. A., of the well known John Harvey Shipbuilding Co., Wivenhoe, England, designer of the famous *Miranda*, *Seabelle* and *Jullanar*. The fine performances of these vessels are as well known in America as in Europe. Mr. Harvey is now on a tour of pleasure and business combined, and has examined many of our best yachts. As might have been expected, he does not find much to admire in their want of seagoing qualities, and is especially struck with the lack of accomodations below in such large schooners as *Tidal Wave* and *Wanderer*, as well as the poor disposition made of what there is. He informs us that *Jullanar* is an exceedingly dry boat and the ablest sea boat he has ever built.

Mr. J. C. Uhler, S. F. Y. C., from San Francisco, likewise favored us with a call, and reports yachting matters on the Pacific as being livelier than ever, and the S. F. Y. C. in a strong condition socially and financially.

WALNUT HILL AGAIN.—The Boston Range has added, if possible, new glory to itself in the performance of last Saturday, where a perfect score of ten bull's-eyes were made and a record of fifteen consecutive bull's-eyes was the leading one of a fine list of scores. The secret of the success of Walnut Hill is that the men shooting there love the sport, and their enthusiasm is contagious. It is the one place where the hackneyed phrase of a "generous rivalry" finds a practical exemplification. No one hears much of the prizes shot for at this range, and on the range itself it is rather "Who is first?" than the query often heard on other ranges, "What has he got?" While this spirit exists and the leisure is found to enable its working out on the range, there will be no doubt that the best will be heard, and only the best, in connection with that range. Creedmoor has a vast deal of perfunctory practice, and makes only a dull show therewith.

SUNLESS ALASKA.

SITKA, *Dec. 15th*, 1879.

YEARS ago it seems to me, but my diary shows but eight months, I met on "the avenue," as I was hurrying to the depot to catch the "Limited Express," an old friend whom rumor said was as authority on Alaska. "Where are you going in such a hurry?" says he. "Sitka," says I. "The devil," says he. "Yes," says I; "my sentiments exactly! But tell me all you can about it, in just one minute." "Well, then, if you are a sportsman, it's a Paradise; if you ain't, it ain't." And, with "Good-bye, old man," I hurried along, for, although only an amateur, I thought that I had at last some little chance for Paradise. Well, I've been here six months and over, and either I am most emphatically *not* a sportsman, or people's ideas about Paradise are very diverse.

Except for the three glorious days among the ptarmigan, I havn't shot enough game here to pay for bringing my guns. I've tramped on an average a mile each for all the snipe and plover that I've bagged, and probably two dozen ducks will cover my season's work, and some of them were fishy enough to make one forever foreswear duck eating. Early in October we got a few teal and mallard, but they had hardly begun to gather, when there came a "cold wave," and all of the teal and most of the mallard left for warmer climes, and they have not returned. I have shot two grouse early in fall, and that, except for my ptarmigan, fills the account.

When we arrived we heard such tales! We could in fall see in the creeks "solid beds" of salmon, and the grouse and ducks and geese would be so plentiful in fall that shooting them would cease to be a pleasure. Well, fall came, and winter is on us, and now it is in March that we are to revel in game. I am afraid that the inventors of the tales about Alaska shooting, built their stories on the model used by my wife's cousin "Ike," who, when a small boy, was a bright and saucy one, and would swear. Ike and I were frog hunting. Ike suddenly shouted: "Come here, quick; there's more than a million frogs in this pond!" I turned back with a flush of anticipation, but was not so sanguine as Ike. "Haven't you got that a little steep, Ike—that million?" "Well, I wouldn't say there was a million, but there is a thousand." "Down a little lower, if you please, Ike." "Well, there's a hundred, any how." By this time we had reached the pond. "Where's your frogs, Ike?" I asked, as I peered over the alders. "There's a dozen of 'em, wait a minute." But waiting did not reveal them; and Ike answered my rebuking look with, "Well, I heard one jump in, any how, and by his splash he was a ripper, I tell you."

And so it has been with our shooting. I've given it up; my shot gun clad in flannel—no need to grease it here, for our guns never rust—has stood for weeks untouched. And, except for an occasional shot with my rifle at some gull or shag or diver that plays around astern, I should about forget how to shoot.

Some of the younger, more persevering, and more ardent sportsmen than I am, go out now and then, encased in rubber; but when they do return with a bird of any kind (they have stopped bringing home the crows and sparrows, with which when they were beginners they filled their bags), they are immediately suspected of having "met an Indian" and bought the bird, for the Indians do still get some game. They bring no grouse nor ptarmigan—none for nearly two months—no teal, but a few mallard, some butter-balls, widgeon, wood duck, and no end of venison. There are lots of deer to be had, if one could go for them; but when venison takes the place of beef, at six cents per pound, it ceases to be game.

We care as little to go ourselves, to kill and pack in carcasses, lots of which can be seen lying around on each

street corner, as we would to go hunting for mutton. It requires a strong nature, and great powers of endurance and patience, to hunt deer. Two Indians will leave here in their canoe—say, to-day—to-night, if the moon is up, they will squat all night by the side of trails; if the deer don't come to-night, it will to-morrow, or next night. They are as comfortable squatted there as they would be squatted on the beach here, and they can stand the cold and wet and snow, for they have been brought up to it from childhood. When on the mountains I was astonished to see my packers tramp bare-footed on the snow. I have got beyond astonishment at such a trifle as that. We have had three weeks of cold weather, and the lake (Piseco Lake, I have named it), is covered with ten-inch ice, built by a temperature at times as low as 10 degrees. On that ice children and women slide and play bare-footed. And the snow which now covers the ground does not seem to incommode them. Little boys clad in but single blankets slide down hill on bits of board or sheet-iron; and when the board, as it did sometimes, slid out, and the blanket did not slide in, the cold friction did not seem to mar their happiness, and (I can hardly believe it, but) I was told on the ice, by a man who kept a roller-skating rink in Wrangel, that buck Indians would come in barefooted, strap on the skates, stamp in the brads, which project upwards into, ordinarily, the boot—and thus accoutred, seem to enjoy themselves. I think the explanation of this hardiness is "the survival of the fittest." From birth they are accustomed to cold and wet, and those who don't die, get tough. I have seen where the thermometer stood at 20 degrees in the mornings, mothers bringing naked infants to the beach and holding them in the water for several minutes. However, as the temperature of the water was the highest, it may not have been so very bad—for an Indian. But those of us who have not been so hardened, prefer to leave deer-butchering to those who have. I never realized, nor do I believe the most experienced deer slayer among your readers ever did (unless he has also lived a winter in Sitka), how many uses venison could be put to. I've heard old sailors say that in a porpoise there are five distinct kinds of meat, viz., beef, fish, veal, pork and mutton, and some very old-fashioned tars, who have been down among the Fijis, claim that from what "they've hearn," the taste of "long pig" can also be discerned. I never could find these various flavors, but with our venison it is very different. Left to his own resources, my *chef de cuisine* prided himself on giving me in succession, breakfasts of lamb chops, mutton chops, veal cutlets and beef steaks; and dinners of roast venison, beef *a la mode*, and venison pot-pies—all from deer meat, and I admired his skill; but by last steamer a French butcher came here and opened a shop, and he has developed unthought of deliaccies. My breakfasts now have heart, liver, sausages, blood pudding and tripe added to the *carte*; and brains, "mountain oysters" and pickled tongues set forth at my evening's repast—all good.

Two years ago dear carcasses brought from one to three dollars, according to size; now the demand is such that they are worth and bring from five to eight. Occasionally we have halibut, rock cod, or flounders, the only fish attainable; all very good, and far more toothsome than their congeners in the Eastern waters. The flounders resemble in flavor the "Rusty, or Norway flounder," a fish plentiful off the coast of Norway, and as plentiful off our own coast, yet it remained unknown until two summers ago the Fish Commission steamer found by hauling trawls in deep water, between the inner and outer banks, that this valuable fish could be procured in quantities. We get no codfish here; there is now and then a fish called a codfish, but it is a different family. There are though, as I have told you in previous letters, good cod fishing banks thronged with the genuine article in Alaska waters. From the Shumagin banks eight vessels captured and carried to the San Francisco market during the season of '79, 656,000 fish, and the previous season 524,000, averaging probably ten pounds each. There is in San Francisco a ruinous competition between three firms to monopolize the fish trade, and prices are kept so low that no outsiders dare venture in.

We are having a little sensation now over the apparent probability that in a few years one great production of these Northern seas may become exhausted—there is the most ruthless slaughtering going on among the walruses. It is estimated that at least 35,000 pounds of tusk ivory will have been secured this season; the tusks weigh on an average perhaps ten pounds per pair, for as many half grown as grown animals are killed; thus at least 3,500 walruses have been captured, and certainly a large percentage wounded has escaped to die. The total value of the ivory brought in is less than $4,000, it not being worth over ten cents a pound. It will not take long to exterminate these creatures, as the fur seals have been from all but a very limited locality. And to the dwellers on our Aleutian Islands the extinction of the walrus means simply starvation, and here's where my interfering in the matter comes in. Lots of our friends in Sitka are closely connected with families dwelling among the islands. I understand that the Lands Officer of the *Richard Rush* revenue cutter has made a full report on the subject.

As I glance over this letter I find that it takes in a shape that may well be termed "Another howl from over Alaska's desert shore," and I don't know any reason why it should not be. It's nearly six weeks since we got our last mail, which was then three weeks old, and of the six fully four weeks have been cursed with the gloomiest, darkest, rainiest, chilliest, blue-devil-inspiringest weather one can conceive of. And we have simply existed and grown morbid, and amused ourselves by fancying all sorts of unhappy events occurring at home.

Even our mining fever, that for a time kept us animated, has worn down terribly. The mountains are of course covered with snow. Nothing is being done at any of the mines except the Stewart, and we get no new bricks to stir us up. In spring if, as we anticipate, there is a "boom" here, we will probably have another spell, but just now we are in the dumps. On the 19th the first steam mill in Alaska started to crush ore at the Stewart, and in a week has produced, I am told, about $1,400 worth of bullion. Some assays of the Great Eastern ore have been obtained, running up to over $300 per ton. There is absolutely nothing more to add to this letter worth the space it would occupy in your columns, so *au revoir* until brighter days. PISECO.

P. S.—The sun got up this morning (at least I suppose he did; I haven't seen him, and now at noon am writing by lamp light) at 8.44 A. M. and will go down again—and he may go for all the good he does in the meantime—at 3.15 P. M. And he will continually grow worse in this respect until the 22d, when he will give his culminating effort by furnishing us with a day just six hours and thirty-four minutes long. From that period he will improve gradually until next summer, when we shall again enjoy days of eighteen hours.

GAME PROTECTION.

MIGRATORY QUAIL.

BOSTON, *Jan.* 22.

IN accordance with a promise made in your paper of December 25th, I herewith publish Mr. Braun's prices for migratory quail to be shipped in the spring of 1880:—

For one cage containing 100 migratory quail,	$	35 00
For ten cages " 1,000 " "		325 00
For forty " 4,000 " "		1,200 00

Mr. Braun agrees to put one hundred live, healthy birds into each cage, to mark the address in full upon the cage, to deliver it on board the steamer, to provide abundant food, to pay the steward for caring for the birds, to pay the freight to America, and to ensure the purchasers against loss from shipwreck. After this they are at the risk of the purchaser. Judging from the success of our shipment of last year this risk is small, as the loss of birds in that importation was only one per cent. The smallness of this loss is due to the great care taken in selecting and boxing the birds. Upon this point Mr. Braun writes as follows: "I always keep the birds for about ten days before putting them on board, so that they may accustom themselves to the cages. If they were shipped the same day they were brought in from the country, or a day after, the proportion of loss would be much more considerable. Before putting the birds on board I select all those which seem to have got hurt when caught, so that all birds are shipped in perfect health."

The cages in which the birds are put are boxes five feet long, seventeen inches wide, and four and a half inches high. The top of the box is made by stretching across it a piece of jute cloth, in which are two hand-holes, closed by gathering strings. The birds are thus prevented from injuring themselves by flying against the top of the box. This long box is divided by a transverse partition into two parts, each of which contains fifty birds. By means of the hand-holes any bird that may die on the passage is easily removed by the steward, and the live birds are taken out readily upon reaching their destination. The box has a grated front, made by vertical wires standing three quarters of an inch apart, between which the birds can thrust their heads to reach the food and water in a long trough nailed to the box in front of the grating. In this way the food is kept clean and the water cups are not overturned. The thorough adaptation of this box to its purpose is shown by the admirable condition in which last year's importation arrived, there being, as nearly as could be ascertained, a loss of only about thirty birds in a shipment of over 3,000. The live birds were apparently as tough as hickory nuts, and so tame as to feed from the hand. It was a pretty sight to see the hundred little heads, with their shining eyes, thrust through the grating when food and water were put into the trough.

Returning to the matter of prices, I say that it is pretty evident from correspondence already received by me that orders enough will go forward to Mr Braun, through me, to make the entire shipment more than forty cages, and so to secure for all the benefit of the lowest price. The price then for the birds, shipped to New York with all expenses of the passage paid, will be thirty dollars per cage; but as the flights are uncertain, being sometimes very small, and as the shipments to England and France this year will doubtless be large, in view of the fact that there is danger of an Italian law being passed forbidding exportations after this season, Mr. Braun reserves the right to return the money if he shall be unable to procure the birds without loss to himself. This however is not likely, and there will be probably an abundance for all demands if the flight is ordinarily large.

Since this may be the last opportunity to introduce the migratory quail into America, I now, in order to induce as large an importation as possible this year, repeat the offer made in a recent issue of yours, to wit: I will take charge of an importation of quail, and will give my services, free of charge, to any gentlemen who have not facilities or time for managing their own importation. All the responsibility that I assume is as follows: 1st. I will forward all the orders as one general order, so that the price to each gentleman will be the lowest wholesale price, namely, thirty dollars per cage, even if he orders only a single cage. 2d. I will receive the money that is sent to me with the order, will purchase foreign exchange with it, and will forward the same to Mr. Braun, with such instructions for labelling the cage with purchaser's address as may be given to me. 3d. Upon the arrival of the birds in New York I will see that they are passed through the Custom House duty free (unless there is a change in the tariff, which is not likely), and will also see that they are delivered to the express companies to be forwarded to their respective destinations. Gentlemen ordering will please name express company, if they have any choice, by which the birds are to be sent to them. Orders and remittances should be sent in at once. The flight reaches Sicily about the middle of March, and Mr. Braun must have time to make his arrangements with the catchers before the birds arrive. The birds cannot be furnished excepting in boxes containing one hundred birds each. Orders must therefore be made for even hundreds only.

Any gentleman desiring to import outside of this combination will doubtless receive full and courteous attention by addressing Mr. Carl F. Braun, care of U. S. Consulate, Messina, Sicily. HORACE P. TOBEY.

17 *Oliver Street, Boston.*

MIGRATORY QUAIL.—*Belvidere, N. J., Jan. 21st.*—The migratory quail imported last spring (one hundred), ninety of which were received in good order, were released in lots of from fifteen to twenty in a place, mostly on adjoining farms. Out of this importation it has been ascertained that only three covies were hatched. One of sixteen remained here as late as the 16th of November; at least I know of their being on the farm near where they were liberated as late as the above time. Very few of the old birds could be found this fall. I have heard of four or five being shot by sportsmen mistaking them for our native "Bob White's." ISRAEL HARRIS.

PROTECTION IN MONROE COUNTY.—*Rochester, N. Y., Jan. 20th.*—Our Board of Supervisors are debating a law for this county that will prohibit duck shooting except the three last days in the week, and prevent woodcock, quail and grouse shooting for three years. I suggested the clause relating to ducks, for I believe it would give us good shooting on the bays and ponds of this county, where it is now poor, but was formerly unsurpassed. I was in hope the Supervisors would have limited the prohibition of duck shooting during the first four days of the week, to the towns of Irondequoit and Greece on Lake Ontario, where the only waters are situated that any number of water fowl frequent. I drew up a bill for that purpose and had it introduced before the Board. But I soon found that, like the historic individual who released the genii, I had started a power I could not control, for the county law makers went on amending my bill until I now hardly recognize it. I deem it nonsense to prohibit woodcock shooting here, since they migrate, and birds that are bred in this county may be shot in Louisiana. If all would observe the quail and grouse clauses of the law it might do some good, but I think unscrupulous pot hunters will reap the harvest, law to the contrary notwithstanding. The Supervisors are also debating a fish law to protect in local waters fish from netters. The debate is bitter, but I think the friends of protection will prevail. DIVING DECOY.

The Rifle.

MASSACHUSETTS—*Hopkinton, Jan. 22d.*—The rifle club held a match at their range at Claflin's Grove last week. The weather conditions were favorable and the light very good. The conditions of the match were 200 yards, off-hand, 10 rounds, reëntries being permitted. Below is the summary:—

N. Jewell	4	4	5	5	5	5	5	4	4	4—45
W. B. Claflin	3	5	5	4	3	5	5	4	4	4—42
C. A. Sumner	3	4	3	4	4	4	5	4	4	5—40
F. S. Phipps	3	5	4	5	3	4	3	3	5	4—39
Re-entry	5	4	3	5	5	5	4	4	4	4—41
G. P. Woods	2	2	5	4	4	4	3	4	4	4—36
Re-entry	2	3	5	3	4	4	4	4	4	4—37
C. A. Frost	4	3	3	4	3	4	4	3	3	4—35

Boston, Jan. 23d.—This week at the Mammoth Rifle Gallery has been the best of the month for brilliant shooting. Mr. J. Merrill made a clean score of eight bull's-eyes and received $20 in gold for the same. This is the third time he has accomplished this feat, and begins to think the Mammoth Rifle Gallery is a gold mine. The following is the summary to date; 150 feet; rounds 8; possible 40:—

				Total.
J. Merrill	39	39	40	118
N. W. Arnold	39	39	39	117
W. H. Harrison	39	39	39	117
W. H. Jackson	39	39	39	117
U. A. Pollard	39	39	39	117
E. B. Souther	39	38	39	116
N. C. Stone	38	39	39	116
E. Walters	37	38	39	114
E. F. Richardson	37	38	39	114
George Hub	37	38	38	113
A. L. Eames	39	36	37	112
E. Bent	38	37	37	112
A. E. Robbins	38	37	37	112
J. Ames	37	37	37	111

The New Year rifle match closes on the 31st, and next month a new match, called the "fifty dollar rifle match," will commence, and continue during the month; conditions same as this month's match.

Boston, Jan. 24th—Walnut hill to-day had one of those glorious bits of weather for the riflemen that has made it so famous. An added glory was the honor of having some of the crack shots from New York to participate in the day's sport. W. M. Farrow, the finest shot in the world, who already having made a full score, honored Walnut Hill, and added to his well earned fame by putting up another full score of ten shots. His first five shots on his re-entry were bulls, so he made 15 straight bullseyes, or a full possible of 75, which is most wonderful shooting, and places him the king at 200 yards, hip rest. His companions of the Empire Club, F. T. Holton, A. Hubbell, T. Fitz, C. J. Falco and J. W. Todd, shot well, and every one had a good time. The Walnut Hillers will try to make it pleasant, and will be pleased to see more of the riflemen from other clubs. J. N. Frye, Esq., the President, was in his element having a good

word for all, with no loss of time in the pleasure. The home riflemen did fairly well. Charles made a fine 47; Jackson uses a military, and by the rules has two points added to his score. Sumner, the reliable, put in four 46s. The other well known names kept the reputation of the Hill up to the mark. There were 154 entries. We give the leading scores:—

W. M. Farrow	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5	5—50
V. Enicz	5	5	5	5	5	4	5	4	5	4—47
W. Charles	5	5	5	5	4	4	5	5	5	4—47
W. H. Jackson	1	4	4	4	5	4	4	5	5	5—46
J. S. Sumner	4	4	5	5	5	4	5	5	4	5—46
J. Nichols	4	5	5	4	5	4	4	5	5	4—46
W Howard	5	4	5	5	5	4	5	5	4	4 46
F. H. Holton	5	4	5	5	5	4	4	4	4	5—45
A. Bubbett	4	5	4	5	5	4	4	4	5	5—45
T. Fitz	5	4	5	4	4	4	5	4	5	5—45
E. F. Richardson	5	3	5	4	4	5	5	5	5	4 45
C. S. Noyes	4	4	4	5	4	4	5	4	5	5—44
C. J. Fales	5	4	5	5	4	4	5	4	4	4 44
C. R. Griffing	4	5	4	4	5	4	4	5	4	5—44
E. Bennett	4	4	5	5	4	4	4	4	5	4—43
J. W. Todd	4	5	4	4	4	5	4	5	4	4—43
J. Borden	4	4	4	4	5	4	5	4	5	4—43
C. H. Russell	4	5	5	4	5	4	4	4	4	4—43
T. E. Garden	3	4	3	4	4	5	5	5	5	5—42
G. Lewis	4	4	4	4	4	4	3	4	4	3—38
F. Earnest	3	4	4	5	4	4	3	4	4	3—38

THE EMPIRE TEAM AT WALNUT HILL.—*New York, Jan. 26th—Editor Forest and Stream*:—Will you allow the gentlemen of the Empire Club, who visited the Walnut Hill Rifle Range on Saturday last, to thank President Frye and Secretary Rockwell and the members of the Massachusetts Association for their attentions and courtesies, which were so kindly extended on that day. The team voted it the most enjoyable day's sport in its experience, and can only deplore the apathy of our N. R. A. that they do not build a "winter shed" and give us an opportunity to keep our practice up during the winter months. W. MILTON FARROW,
Captain of Empire Team.

UNION HILL.—At the annual election of the Board of Directors of the Schuetzen Park at Union Hill, N. Y., the following gentlemen were chosen for the position: A. Brieglieb, H. W. Cordts, John C. Crevier, J. N. Crusins, Wm. Engel, Aug. Ermisch, Fred'k Hansen, Fred Harenburg, Zac. Heinz, D. H. Helms, John Horsmann, John Koster, E. P. C. Lewis, J. F. W. Mangels, Chas. F. Mattlage, John. E. McWhorter, Bern. Meyer, J. H. Miller, Wm. J. Mohn, Wm. Müller, H. F. Neumann, Henry Offermann, Rud. F. Rabe, W. F. Schumann, Martin Steljes, Henry Wellbrock.

HELVETIA RIFLE CLUB.—The programme for 1880 of the old Helvetia Club has in it plenty of work for the members. The precision shooting is at 200 yards distance, ⅔ inch ring targets. Each member is allowed a maximum of three tickets (ten shots each) from January to October inclusive, at the official places and on days to be designated. The total number of points, hits and tickets of each shooter forms his aggregate for the year. In case of ties, precedence is given to (1) points, (2) hits, (3) tickets.

Rifles are divided into—*a*. Breech-loaders.—No interruption allowed and rifles not to be cleaned while shooting a ticket. Artificial rest, weight over fourteen pounds, and calibre over .45 forbidden; no discrimination made in regard to trigger and sight. Only finished cartridges allowed.—*b*. Muzzle-loaders.—This division will be opened only on application of not less than five members.

The time shooting will be at 200 yards distance, Creedmoor targets. Five minutes allowed to each member for each of the months mentioned, to shoot on one day without intermission, without leaving the stand and without cleaning the rifle. Repeating apparatus not to be used. Rifles above twelve pounds weight, and over .45 calibre, and carbines not allowed. The number of points, hits, and shots to form the year's aggregate of each shooter in time shooting, and in case of ties precedence is given to the highest number of (1) points, (2) hits, (3) shots. The shooting festival will be held in Oct. 1880; to last one day. The gold medal presented to the club is to be the first prize of the time shooting, and considered the champion medal for the season. The officers of the club are: Albert Moyer, President; J. Huber, Secretary, P. O. Box 1626. The Shooting Committee consists of August Knoepfli and Robert Faber.

EMPIRE RIFLE CLUB.—The annual election of the Empire Rifle Club, held Jan. 22d, resulted as follows:—President, Dr. H. F. Clark; Vice-President, Frank H. Holton; Secretary and Treasurer, Jas. W. Todd; Executive Committee, W. M. Farrow, A. H. Cobb.

FISHER'S GALLERY.—The All-Comers Match for championship gold medal was ended at Fisher's long range gallery, No. 381 Fulton street, Brooklyn, on Tuesday evening, Jan. 20th, Mr. T. P. White winning with three scores of 48 each in the possible 50, at reduced 200 yards range. On Jan. 24th, in the Saturday night match, J. S. Case led with a score of 111 in the possible 125 at same range.

A PENNSYLVANIA RANGE.—*Philadelphia, Jan. 21st.*—Rifle shooting in Pennsylvania promises to open with a boom in spring. What we have long required here is a good long range—the riflemen generally objecting to using Stockton Range in Camden because it is a Jersey concern, and they rightfully think Pennsylvania riflemen should have a range in their own State. The League have this in charge now, and I think I can predict a good range for our use within a few weeks. The different railroads are pushing to have the range located on their line of road, and several are being considered. The money for improving a range is offered, so that, all things considered, I think next season's shooting will be more favorable than ever before. B.

—The *Daily Oregonian*, in its issue of Jan. 3d, reports a contest on the Pioneer Range in Portland at 30 yards, with a bull's-eye ¾ inch in diameter, in which M. F. Spencer made a score of 42 bull's-eyes and 6 ruffers, making a total of 570 points out of a possible 576; the bull's-eye counting 12.

EXPRESS BULLETS.—*Editor Forest and Stream*:—The very interesting letter of your correspondent, "Rabbeth," has prompted me to offer the following remarks as the result of several years' experience in the use of express bullets. The momentum or striking force of any bullet is in direct proportion to its velocity; but if of the ordinary form, it is at high velocities likely to pass entirely through the animal, and thus the blow or shock inflicted is only that due to the difference between its momentum at entering and its momentum at passing out. All the force which is expended in carrying it beyond the point of exit is wasted. Now the peculiar form of the express bullet causes it to spread out upon impact with the animal, and it rarely passes through, thus imparting the whole of the effect of its momentum at the place where it is needed. I use a double-barreled rifle made by Scott, of Birmingham—.50-bore, charge of powder 110-grains (4 drachms), bullet about 340-grains, and I have never had a bullet pass through a deer. It is usually much battered, and if it encounters bone it is frequently divided into fine fragments. In one case some of these fragments cut the skin on the opposite side of a deer's chest, but they remained in it. It strikes a fearful blow, and the shock usually kills at once. It was once my fortune to shoot two deer with right and left barrels; one dropped dead and never stirred; the other got up on his hind legs, moved them around in a circle and fell again, dead. Both shots were in the shoulders, and the bones and soft parts were broken and torn extensively. The instantaneous death was to be attributed, however, in a great measure to shock. I cite this as a good illustration of the kind of work to be looked for from the use of the express bullet. The full effect of its high velocity is expended in the game and it makes a deadly wound. Mr. Rabbeth's experiments show the great need of careful manufacture in order to ensure accuracy of flight, and should be heeded by the companies who have commenced to furnish them. My bullets are of English make, but I have cast a few in the mould that came with the rifle, and after forcing them through a small swage (also furnished with it), I have found them to shoot equally well with the imported ones. The rifling of the gun is after the Henry pattern and seems well adapted to give accurate shooting with large charges and the express bullet. The convenience of the flat trajectory attained is very great. Within one hundred yards the bullet scarcely falls at all, and in practice I seldom avail myself of the single leaf that elevates it for distances up to two hundred yards, making the requisite allowance of a few inches in my aim. In conclusion, I express the wish that out of the many using rifles for hunting, there may be a goodly number found willing to experiment with the express bullet. I am sure that it will at moderate ranges improve the killing power of most if not all rifles. C.

RECOIL IN RIFLES.

For the past four years I have been experimenting and shooting with rifles a great deal. The recoil of long-range rifles has been a very unpleasant feature in their use for me. I wish to be understood as writing only of breech-loading rifles, rim, centre fire or shell. In my shooting I have used four rifles and two shot guns, all of nearly the same weight—9½ pounds. Now, finding the recoil of a breech-loading rifle, charged with 2½ drachms of powder and three-quarters of an ounce of lead, more unpleasant, on account of recoil, than my breech-loading shot gun of exactly the same weight, charged with 4 drachms of the same quality of powder and 1⅛ ounces of lead, and also wads, I concluded that there must be some point or points wrong in the construction, or rather in our way of loading the breech-loading rifle.

I had once used a muzzle-loading rifle, shooting a heavy slug bullet with immense force with scarcely any recoil. This rifle weighed eight pounds. On comparing charges I found that with the same charge any of my 9½-pound breech-loading rifles "would kick like an army mule." My theory was that, in order to charge the breech-loading rifle with facility, the chamber for the cartridge had to be large enough to admit of the bullet being shoved into its place easily. The diameter of the chamber where occupied by the ball is much greater than the rifled part of the barrel immediately in front of it. The result is that when the cartridge is fired the concussion of the powder when exploding "up sets" the bullet, increases its diameter to the size of the chamber, and then forces it into the rifles, where the diameter is much less. This takes immense force, and gives tremendous tension to the gases of the burning powder. No wonder the arm "kicks." The bullet is first swollen, and then after starting it is forced into the rifling. The wonder is that the concussion does does not mash things generally.

Was this theory of mine correct? I had the means at hand with which to readily solve the problem, to wit, a Ballard rifle, .40 calibre, charge, 70 grains powder, 365 grains of lead, and one of .38 calibre, using the common cartridges. The weight of the gun is 9½ pounds. A cartridge .38 long has 16 grains powder and about 200 grains lead; .38 extra long 24 grains powder and 200 grains of lead. This rifle, with the last named cartridge, gave a recoil somewhat unpleasant. For my experiment I primed a lot of centre fire copper shells: I then took a 365 grain hardened patched Creedmoor bullet and drove it from the breech into the rifle, then put in 40 grains of powder, then the empty primed shell, turned the rifle breech down and settled the bullet firmly on the powder, fired the charge—no recoil; tried the same bullet with 50 grains powder—no recoil; with 60 grains—no recoil; with 70 grains gave a slight push like a shot gun; 80 grains, a little more of a push but not unpleasant, not nearly as much so as the same gun loaded with cartridge with one fourth the amount of powder and one half the weight of lead. With the extra long cartridge the recoil is a quick, sharp blow, but loaded as above it pushes like a shot gun. I fired several rounds with each of the above loads and made the best score I ever made, and although I made no full test for penetration, I am confident that I got greater force than in the ordinary way of loading; and I am also confident that one can shoot 110 to 120 grains of powder in this way with as much comfort as he can 50 grains by the regular way of loading, and not be any more straining on his rifle. To drive these bullets into the rifle from the breech I used a tough hard-wood pin, and was surprised to find that it took three to four good sharp blows with a heavy hammer to start them in. When once fairly in the grooves they could be easily shoved either way.

Therefore, if my experiments are correct—and I think they are—the nervous marksman who could shoot a long-range or Creedmoor rifle well if it didnt "kick," may overcome this trouble by having his rifle built, chambered for a short brass shell, then have a plug with a shoulder to it with which to drive in the bullet just far enough to admit the powder he wishes to shoot; fill up with powder behind the ball until flush with the breech of the barrel; insert the primed shell, close the action, and blaze away. No dodging necessary. This way of loading would only be practicable when targeting. When sporting, we rather like to be "kicked."

About Everlasting shells, we have had the same troubles with these as "Bexar" and others complain of; with us they have swollen, burst, stretched, and were a nuisance generally; but I think I have traced the troubles all to one cause, namely, settling the bullets too far into the shells. The least distance they are shoved into the shell, the better every way—just so they will hold. At least, we have had no trouble with any make of rifle shells since we have practiced this plan. The best way to load a shell rifle for sporting is to fill the shell with powder; force a paper wad into it, so it will be flush with the mouth of the shells; carry your bullets separate, and when you load, drop the bullet in the breech, and shove it to its place with the wadded shell; and my experience proves if you would so shove it fairly into the rifle, better shooting every way would result. BYRNE.
Lucon, Ill.

MORE SHELL TALK.

Editor Forest and Stream:—I have read with interest all the correspondence relative to the everlasting and folded head rifle shells, and I did not suppose that anything could be said upon the subject that would make me take up the pen. But your correspondent, "Magazine," is evidently a shell manufacturer and somewhat prejudiced. He condemns the everlasting shell because it is not elastic. The only reasonable argument against the everlasting shell I ever heard, was that it was too elastic, and with heavy charges would elongate so that the bullet would be nipped as it left the shell.

My experience with folded head shells has been considerable, and I find that after, on an average, half a dozen discharges, they begin to split in the head, and frequently the heads will be blown completely off, and the brass reinforce or cup in the head of the shell, smashed as if struck with a hammer. This is a Remington Creedmoor. A Sharps Creedmoor I know of don't blow the heads off, but splits the shell under the head and towards the mouth. A Berchardt Sharps, using the folded shells, bursts them in head same as the Remington, but the heads do not blow off. After several hundred shells have burst in any gun I am of the opinion that the gas which escapes at the bursting of the shell will cut the recess in the rifle for the shell head, so that the heads of these thin shells will be blown off every time. I will prove it with any person interested, provided they will buy me a new barrel to my gun.

I have used in a military rifle hundreds of solid head shells made by the United States Cartridge Company and the Winchester Company, new and reloaded, and never had one burst or crack. A friend of mine who did have the heads of several shells blown off, reported it to the manufacturers, and they promptly acknowledged that the quality of the brass was poor and the lot of shells were sold by accident.

Now in relation to the everlasting shells. I purchased a Ballard rifle second hand, with fifty shells which had been used several seasons. The gun has been shot repeatedly since I purchased it and each shell fired at least fifty times with 90 grains of powder and 520 grain bullet, and the shells have never expanded, stuck, or done anything but what they were intended for. The only sign of wear they show is, the anvils are smashed a little from the blow of the firing pin. Recently a gentleman purchased a Ballard rifle with fifty of the everlasting shells, same size as those with the gun I purchased, and the owners commenced to use the shells together; the result was that some of the shells expanded and would not go into the gun and had to be laid aside. The indiscriminate use of shells was then abandoned, and since then there has been no trouble. I have a Ballard rifle, 40 calibre, with everlasting shell; the shells have been used over a hundred times with all kinds of fitting bullets, some so tight that the shells had to be driven in the rifle with a mallet so that the breech block could be closed, and I never had one shell expand, burst, or blow the heads off.

I am not a gun maker nor even a mechanic, but my view of the case is that the chambering of the rifle is most if not always the cause of the trouble.

The Sharps Company say in their catalogue that they have made expensive and elaborate tests of these so-called everlasting shells, and reject them because of their liability to split; but say that the folded head ones will last for a hundred discharges. All the experts I know of who use the Sharps rifle use solid head shells, and if they will ask the marksmen who have made the best scores with their gun they will find that the Winchester solid head shell is preferred to the folded ones, recommended by the company.

Another objection to the folded head shell is that when they are cleaned the water gets in back of the reinforce or cup, and it may take several days to thoroughly dry them. Should they be reloaded while not thoroughly dry, the dampness which is contained in the shell will dampen the powder charge for half an inch or more and destroy the force of the powder. That may be the cause for many of those unaccountable drop shots long range men sometimes get.

So far in this discussion we have had only opinions, probably prejudiced ones at that. I cannot say that my contribution cannot be classed with the others, though I have tried to state facts. My facts may be wrong, but they have left the impression upon me which I have tried to communicate to you in a plain way. After all, I hope that somebody or a company will make tests of this shell matter and give us the tests along with the results; then we will know whether the tests or shells fail.
Albany, Dec. 16th. GOOSE EGG.

Editor Forest and Stream:—

We have watched with increasing interest the discussion in your columns of the everlasting shell, and wishing to hear a full expression of opinions, we have deferred writing you till the present. We know that the everlasting shell as now made is a perfect article, and we have samples of them that have been fired hundreds of times without bursting or swelling, and still go into the chamber and out as easily as when first tried. Since the discussion opened in your columns we have had a number of letters from parties not accustomed to appear in print, certifying to the excellence of both shells and

rifles; also expressing readiness to furnish names of any number of parties who have had the same experience. We know that the demand for the style of rifles that use everlasting shells has greatly increased, and that in the same localities where they have been used for several years. We will be happy to correspond with all sportsmen who have any trouble with their shells, and think we can remedy any difficulty they may have had. Trusting that the subject has now been fully ventilated, and as we offer to correct the difficulty wherever found, it will only be those that have some ulterior object in view who will not first write to yours very truly,

SCHOVERLING, DALY & GALES.

No. 84 Chambers Street.

OREGON—*Portland, Jan. 3d.—Editor Forest and Stream:*—I have a fine Schutzen Ballard Rifle, 40-65, which I find very annoying to shoot, as the everlasting shells expand and cannot be removed by the extractor. My trouble is just as stated by "Bexar." The shells work well for two or three times, when they expand so that they can scarcely be used, Can you suggest a remedy? I am only using 50-grains powder and a 285-grain bullet. I should like to have some of the Ballard champions come to the front and suggest a remedy. I think there is no better shooting gun in the State, and it cannot be surpassed for beauty and excellence of finish, and I will regret very much if I have to give it up on account of shells sticking. M.

Game Bag and Gun.

GAME IN SEASON IN JANUARY.

Hares, brown and gray. Wild duck, geese, brant, etc.

FOR FLORIDA.

Deer, Wild Turkey, Woodcock, Quail, Snipe, Ducks, and Wild Fowl. "Bay birds" generally, including various species of plover, sand piper, snipe, curlew, oyster-catcher, surf birds, phalaropes, avocets, etc., coming under the group *Limicolæ* or Shore Birds.

GAME AND FISH DIRECTORY.

In sending reports for the FOREST AND STREAM Directory to Game and Fish Resorts, our correspondents are requested to give the following particulars, with such other information as they may deem of value; State, Town, County; means of access; Hotel and other accommodations; Game and its Season; Fish and its Season; Boats, Guides, etc.; Name of person to address;—after the following model:—

IOWA.—*Pomeroy*, Calhoun Co.—Reached by Illinois Central Railroad; twenty-seven miles west of Fort Dodge. Hotel, Pomeroy House, Alex. Lockie, proprietor; $7 to $12 per week; good livery at reasonable rates. *Fishing.*—At Twin Lakes; distant five miles south, pike, bass, perch, buffalo, and cat, June 1st to Nov. 1st. *Game.*—In fall, from Sept. 1st to Dec. 1st, ducks, geese, cranes, snipe, grouse, and quail; also ducks, geese, snipe, and plover, during March and April. Address as above, R. M. Wilbur, or Alex. Lockie.

DELAWARE.—*Georgetown*, Sussex Co.—Reached from New York via Old Dominion S. S. Co., to Lewes, Del., thence sixteen miles by rail; or from Philadelphia, by P. W. & R. R. R. (Baltimore Depot), "Brick" Hotel, Robert A. Rosenbaum, proprietor; $2 per day. *Game.*—Quail season from Nov. 1st. to Feb. 15th. Double team with driver, $4 per day. Address R. A. Rosenbaum as above.

NEW YORK.—*Hammond* St. Lawrence Co.—Chippewa Bay is reached by steamer from Alexandria Bay or Odgensburg. Good fishing for muscalong, pike, pickerel, bass. *Game.*—Geese in the fall, Nov. 15th; in the spring, April 10th; not very plenty. Ducks in the spring plenty; in the fall not very plenty. Good ruffed grouse shooting; plenty of woodcock; have never been hunted; golden plover, plenty Sept. 1st to Oct. 15th. Boat and guide $3 per day. Hotel or private house, $5 per week. Address as above, A. Schermerhorn.

SPORTSMEN IN COUNCIL.

THE following notice recently appeared in the daily papers of Brooklyn, N. Y.:—

TO THE SPORTSMEN OF KINGS COUNTY.—At the convention of the State Sportsmen's Association at Rochester, in July last, a strong sentiment was expressed in favor of holding the meeting for the year 1881 in Kings County. To accomplish this result joint action of the several local clubs is desirable. It is proposed that an opportunity be afforded every member of each organized club on Long Island to express his views upon the subject at a meeting to be held at Cleaver's light-house inn, corner of Putnam avenue and Downing street, on Monday evening, January 26th, at 8 o'clock. A large attendance is requested.

The meeting was largely attended by prominent representatives of the Fountain Gun Club, Long Island Shooting Club, Brooklyn Gun Club, Nassau Gun Club, and the Long Island Forresters' Club. The meeting was called to order by Abel Crook, Esq., who read the above call; and Mr. George A. Chappell, who is a member of nearly every club in the county, was unanimously elected President of the Association. Upon taking the chair he thanked the gentlemen for the honor conferred, and said that any mistakes he might make would be mistakes of the head and not of the heart. He said that before him he saw at least four clubs of which he was a member, and he wanted to meet them all at Seneca Falls this year.

The Vice-Presidents elected were Dr. Aten, of the Brooklyn Club; Dr. Winn, of the Long Island Club; Mr. Wm. R. Selover, of the Nassau Gun Club: Mr Chas. Fiske, of the Fountain Gun Club; Mr. Wm. Walsh, of the L. I. F. Club. Abel Crook, Esq., was elected Secretary, and Mr. James White, Treasurer. Mr. Crook stated that the object of the meeting was to consider with care several questions, first of which was as to whether the clubs really wished to have the annual convention of the New York State Sporting Association held here in 1881, and to that effe he offered the following motion: That the sense of the Kings County sportsmen be that they invite the New York State Sportsmen's Association to meet here in 1881. Mr. Crook remarked at length in relation to the amount of good it would accomplish in this section by having the meeting held here, and he thought if it could be accomplished that it would put new life and vigor into our sportsmen, and our game laws would be more rigidly enforced. Captain Elmendorf stated that he was one of the delegates to the last convention, and spoke as to the benefits to be derived, and also referred to the amount of money necessary to be raised and the hard work to be done in order to properly entertain their guests, providing that they could be induced to favor them with the convention. Mr. Crook explained that gentlemen present were ready to contribute a sufficient amount to entertain their proposed guests, and in that relation he would state that Mr. George A. Chappell would, if necessary, place $2,500 towards raising the necessary amount, and he did not doubt but that from $4,000 to $5,000 could be raised without leaving the room. Mr. C. W. Wingert also offered liberally. Dr. Winn said he was not present at the last convention, but thought the present action a little premature. Remarks were also made by Dr. Aten and others. The motion was unanimously passed. The Chairman then remarked that the doors were open for other clubs to join this Association. Mr. Cook moved that an executive committee of five be appointed from each club who may see fit to come in, and to report such action as may be desirable. Dr. Aten added that each club should appoint their own committee; passed. Voted that at the adjourned meeting the chair shall appoint such names as are recommended to him, but if none are named he shall fill the vacancy. After a banquet, liberally supplied by the host, of which the particular savory dish was the terrapin soup, the meeting adjourned to meet on Thursday evening, Feb. 19th, at the rooms of the Long Island Gun Club.

STANDARD SIZE OF SHOT FOR TRIALS.—In making trials of pattern and penetration it is desirable in order to compare the work of one gun with that of another, to fix upon some uniform basis. We have already given the conditions of charge and distance, and repeat them here: distance, 40 yards; target, a 30-inch circle; charge of shot, 1¼ oz. No. 7.

The English No. 6 is uniformly used in England for such tests, and by such uniformity of conditions the results of various trials may be intelligently compared. This English No. 6 contains 268 pellets to the ounce. The American No. 7 is the nearest to this, and it is therefore the No. to select. Tatham's No. 7 contains 291 pellets to the ounce; the Leroy No. 7, 278 pellets to the ounce.

Pattern of cylinder bores, above conditions, should approximate 110 pellets, choke bores, 180 to 200.

FOUNTAIN GUN CLUB—FESTIVITIES IN THEIR NEWLY-FURNISHED ROOMS.—On Thursday evening the members of the Fountain Gun Club and their friends came together at the club rooms at Harry Miller's, 449 and 451 Flatbush avenue, Brooklyn, to inspect their new furniture and decorations. A number of the members interested themselves to provide a suitable meeting place for the club without calling upon their treasury to bear the expense. The foremost of these gentlemen were Messrs. Wingert and Chamberlain. At the State Sportsmen's Convention at Rochester last summer, Mr. Wingert won an elegantly embroidered India scarf or shawl. This he donated to the club to be disposed of, and the proceeds to be applied to the furnishing of the new room. A subscription list was started, and it was determined that Mr. Thomas Denham was entitled to the shawl. The example of Mr. Wingert was contagious, and Denham on his part donated the shawl to the club. Meanwhile the improvements were progressing. On the opening night the new subscribers declared that Wingert should have the shawl, but again he presented it to the club, which still holds it. It has proved the means of raising all the funds necessary to give the club members beautiful apartments. Fifteen persons applied to become active members, and there were nominated as honorary members: Hon. Calvin E. Pratt, Supreme Court Judge; Maj.-Gen. Henry W. Slocum, Hon. John B. Haskin, Edwin V. Welch, Esq., Col. Charles C. Wheeler and Mr. DeVitt and William Cauldwell, editor of the *Sunday Mercury*. After the dry business had been dispatched supper was announced, and ample justice was done to the bountiful and recherche repast provided by Mr. Miller. After the covers had been removed and a brief introductory speech by the President, Abel Crook, the toasts were announced in the following order and drank standing amid a cloud of cigar smoke: 1. "Our Furnishing Committe: Honor to whom honor is due," which was replied to by Messrs. Wingert and Chamberlain. 2. "Our officers and trustees past and present: Always ready and never rash." Responses by ex-President White and Fiske. 3. "Our members: The backbone of the club. In unity there is strength." Messrs. De Fraine and Cleaver replied. 4. "Our visitors: Always welcome." The response by Vice-President Chappell. Interspersed were also songs by Messrs. Fisher, Cleaver, De Fraine and others. A quartette of Arion singers, composed of Messrs. Mook, Drew, Meyer and Crook, contributed largely to the enjoyment. The rooms are elegantly papered and painted, sides and ceiling, the windows are provided with appropriate cornices, lambrequins, lace curtains and shades bearing in gilt the club name. The chandelier is unique, and in the centre stands a bronze statuette of remarkable beauty. Brackets carved with dogs, deer, stags, eagles and game in relief rest upon the walls and support rare stuffed birds, while upon the mantel are three cases of birds set up by Mr. Akhurst, the veteran taxidermist, especially for the club, and which contain selected specimens of the principal game birds of America. Six of Pope's pictures, the Black Duck, Broadbill, Canvas back and Redhead, Woodcock, English Piper, Partridge and Quail, were hung upon the walls; of these, two were presented by Mr. Wright, framed by Mr. Crook, and the other four by Mr. Fiske.

TIN-COATED SHOT.—The shooting party who went West last summer in one of the Worcester Excursion Car Company's shooting cars, have demonstrated very satisfactorily that they know what an outfit should consist of. The car, "City of Worcester," is a marvel of comfort and convenience. The party used tin-coated shot, and this is what they say of it:—

"CITY OF WORCESTER,"
Homeward-bound, *Nov. 15th*, 1879.

LEROY SHOT AND LEAD MANUFACTURING CO., N. Y.

Dear Sirs: Returning from our shooting trip on the hunting car "City of Worcester," we take this time to say, we have used your tin-coated shot for about two months almost exclusively, and are very glad to say that it has given entire satisfaction. We think the tin coating a sure preventative against fouling or leading, and shall continue its use in preference to any other brand.

Jerome Marble, Worcester, Mass.
A. B. F. Kinney, Worcester Mass.
Ezra Burton, South Lancaster, Mass.
W. Henry Hutchinson, Lynn, Mass.
C. D. Kingman, Middleboro', Mass.
Gertrude C. Renwick, New York City.
W. C. Renwick, New York City.

MANITOBA—*Emerson, Jan. 17th.*—A friend and myself bagged on three successive trips of half a day's duration each—first trip, 56; second, 106, and third, 100 ducks, all mallards. This was done last October. We also brought to bag in one and a half hours in the last week of October 43 prairie chickens. Still you Americans say we have no shooting or shooters in Manitoba. E. G. S.

RARITAN SHOOTING CLUB.—*Keyport, Jan. 24th.*—In your issue of this week there is a mistake in the score of the Raritan Shooting Club in regard to the shooting of the tie between Waitt and Curtis. You had it that Curtis missed his twentieth and Waitt his nineteenth and twentieth in shooting off the tie; corrected, Curtis missed his eighteenth and Waitt his twentieth, leaving it still a tie, to be decided next monthly contest. S. P. D.

GUN PRESENTATION.—*Rutherford, N. J., Jan. 26th.*—We understand that two members of the Boiling Spring Gun and Fishing Club have presented their fellow member, Mr. J. H. Vreeland, with a beautiful hammerless gun, of superior finish and magnificent design, as a token of their appreciation of him as a marksman whose merit should be acknowledged. The presentation was undoubtedly called out by the flattering notice given by the FOREST AND STREAM of Jan. 8th of a match in which he engaged. We wish Mr. V. that success which he has attained in the past may be his constant companion in the uncertain future. RUTHERFORDS.

NORTH CAROLINA—Further advices from Mr. E. A. Malley, of New Haven, who is spending the winter at High Point, N. C., report that quail are so abundant within sight of the town that a fair shot may bring in a good bag any day. The country is charming and the climate most agreeable and pleasant. Visiting sportsmen will find excellent accommodations at the Bellevue House, Mr. E. E. Post manager. Quite a number of sportsmen from the North are now there.

GEORGIA—*Americus, Jan. 25th.*—During last fall and this winter I have hunted and shot quail a great deal, and over considerable territory, and I had hoped to find some of the migratory quail; but not one of them has been found by any of us. I am satisfied there are none in this or adjoining counties, or some one of our club would have found them. The winter has been remarkably mild, and consequently ducks have been scarce. But we have the prince of game birds with us in abundance. I wish some of your Northern sportsmen could be induced to spend a winter in this locality. Come with their dogs and their guns, and stay all winter; live with us, and rough it with us, and, above all, shoot birds with us in the piney woods. SHOT.

FLORIDA—*Kissimme River and Lake Ocheechobee.*—Col. Allen has finished the steamer *Mary Bell*. She is fifty feet long and twelve feet beam; speed eight miles per hour. He has cleared out the head of the river and opened navigation from Lake Tahoptaliga to Lake Ocheechobee. From Lake T. to Lake O. the distance is about three hundred and seventy-five miles; time, five days. The Colonel proposes to make monthly trips, leaving the upper lake about the 4th or 5th of each month. But if desired by sportsmen or tourists he will make an extra trip monthly. The Colonel has arranged with Captain Hemmingway, of the steamer *Arrow*, for through tickets, and will meet passengers with teams at the end of the *Arrow's* route—the Upper St. John.

The Colonel informs me that he has arranged for the building of boats 18 feet long, 5 feet beam, and 16 inches deep, for $22. The Captain has opened up one of the finest sporting regions of the State, more especially for deer. Lake Istokpoga is twelve miles long and nine miles wide. In a direct line it is nine miles west of the Kissimme and eighteen miles north of Lake Ochechobee. The lake is full of fish, and the surrounding country is elevated and rolling. For deer and bear this section cannot be excelled. Thus far sportsmen have not visited the section about Istokpoga, and it presents a fine field for sport and adventure. To reach the lake a party could leave the steamer at Istokpoga Creek, and by small boat ascend it to the lake, distance by the creek probably twenty miles. Colonel Allen's post-office is Osceola, Florida.

AL FRESCO.

CRESCENT CITY GUN CLUB.—The Crescent City Gun Club, which was quite prominent among sporting organizations in New Orleans last summer, reorganized a few days ago, and elected the following named gentlemen to

the offices designated : A. Deroux, President ; F. Quevene, Vice-President ; J. Philpot, Secretary ; C. J. Day, Treasurer ; A. Cardona, Jr., Captain. The club proposes to keep the interest of its members excited by having periodical matches for handsome prizes.

OHIO—*Cincinnati, Jan. 9th.*—The following is the score of a shooting match made on the above date by four members of the C. S. and F. Club, Messrs. Koch and Whetstone shooting against Messrs. Caldwell and Disney. The birds were picked for the occasion, and were a rare lot. During the match the wind blew a gale :—

	Yards.														
H. J. Koch.....	28	1	0	1	1	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	0	1	1	1—11
J. C. Whetstone	31	0	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	1	1	0	1	0	0— 7
Total																18
W. Caldwell....	25	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	0	0	0	1	1	0—10
D. T. Disney..	21	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	0	1	0	1	1	1—11
Total																C.

INDIANA—*Cloverdale, Jan. 19th.*—To the citizens of this quiet little burg and surrounding country, January 17th was a gala day, the occasion of which was a grand fox drive. The area enclosed was four miles square. At 10 A. M. the lines were formed, and the hunters advanced with the firing of cannon. They continued to advance until one-fourth mile apart, when dogs were turned loose. One poor reynard was soon brought to grief, the the rest (four or five) made good their escape by breaking through a weak place in the lines.

Our season for quail shooting closed January 1st. The number killed was far below the average, owing to the drouth in the early part of the season, and the continued rains in the latter part of it. If nothing happens then we will have a bountiful supply next year. Rabbits are very plenty, and may be had for the walking, as every brushheap and briar-patch reveals one. B. B.

POINT MONICA SHOOTING CLUB.—The officers of the club for the coming year are : President, W. C. Colburn, Detroit ; Vice-President, W. C. Dennis, Grand Rapids ; Secretary and Treasurer, E. H. Gilman, Detroit ; Directors, W. C. Colburn, W. C. Dennis, E. H. Gilman, E. C. Nichols and T. W. Edwards.

TEXAS—*Cleburne, Jan. 20th.*—As a lover of legitimate sports, I wish to report the organization on Jan. 20th of the Cleburne Gun Club with, twenty-one members :—A. J. Cowley, President ; Charlie Gunn, Vice-President ; W. W. Styron, Secretary. F. P. Pendery, Treasurer. We are advocates of protective game laws and their strict enforcement. IZAAK.

THE AUXILIARY RIFLE BARREL.—*Philadelphia, Penn., Dec. 26th, 1879.—Editor Forest and Stream.*—Having just returned from my annual trip to North Carolina, Virginia and West Virginia, wild turkey, duck and bird shooting, and where I found plenty of all kinds of game, I wish to compliment the manufacturers of the Shelton auxiliary rifle to breech-loading shot gun. It certainly is the most complete arrangement in the world, and no sportsman has a complete outfit without the auxiliary. I speak from personal experience, and not from hearsay. It is safe, very accurate, and shoots with great power. I killed five wild turkeys in succession, besides many ducks and geese, at long distances ; for deer and heavy game it must be invaluable. Sportsmen who are unacquainted with the arm I advise to try it. I would not take $100 for mine if I could not get another. Although I am an entire stranger to the manufacturers I take pleasure in highly praising them in their efforts to place before the sportsmen such a device, and must say it merits all that they claim. S. J. STEWART,

BUCK SHOT IN CHOKE BORES.—*Macon, Mo., Jan. 18th.*—As I never see anything from this part of the country in your valuable paper, I have concluded to try my fist. The FOREST AND STREAM is handed to me every Saturday by our newsdealer, and is always acceptable. I quit smoking and drinking in order to be able to take your paper, and am well satisfied that the change has done me good. I take a great interest in sporting matters, and am always ready to discuss anything pertaining to shooting, and feel satisfied that through discussion we learn a great deal. I have just read with some interest the article of "R. T." in last issue about loading choke bore with buckshot, and feel like giving my experience. Three and a half drachms of powder is not enough for a load of buckshot ; four and a quarter drachms for a 12-bore, and five drachms for a 10-bore is the proper load of powder. My method of loading a choke bore with buckshot is this : Put in five drachms of Orange ducking powder No. 4, with two pink-edge wads lightly on powder, then put in a chamber of shot that chambers nicely at muzzle, then put on a Baldwin wad, then another chamber of shot, and another Baldwin wad, and another chamber of shot, with a cardboard wad on top, turn down shell nicely, and you have a load that will stop an old buck at seventy-five yards. The above is the way I load for a No. 10 ten-pound gun, full choke, by W. & C. Scott & Sons, of Birmingham. It is not material whether the shot chamber with one in center or just in a ring around inside of shell. Let us hear from others, BORDER RUFFIAN.

NEW YORK—*Gansevoort, Jan. 19th.*—I notice communication of "R. T." in last issue on chambering buckshot. As the subject seems to be of general interest, I am led to give the plans I have adopted, which are the result of quite exhaustive experiments.

I have found that different guns require different treatment, one system giving best results in one, and another in another, and it is always advisable to humor the idiosyncracies of each to a certain extent. I have tried the plan recommended by "R. T.," and have found it far superior to the common method of tumbling the shot into the shell promiscuously. The principal objection to it is the impossibility of using a pellet of sufficient size for big game, that is, unless one happens to be using a gun with a mouth like a stump orator. With choke bores, when the shot is chambered in the shell the gun is more liable to lead, I think, and I also think when the shot is chambered tight back of the choke they have a tendency to strain the gun at the muzzle, notwithstanding the fact of the unoccupied space in the centre.

I have secured most satisfactory results by using a size of shot three of which chambered at muzzle, charging with three layers, or nine shot. I regard this size as best adapted to the "speedy taking off" of deer, bear, or other large game. A card-board wad between each layer will produce more uniform results. I used this charge in Michigan last season in a 12-bore Fox, killing a buck at seventy-three paces, and an old doe at eighty-six paces, knocking both down dead in their tracks. It would seem as if such work should satisfy the most exacting. But when extreme closeness of pattern is desired, it is best to adopt the following plan : Select the size of shot to be used, which should chamber snugly at muzzle ; then take a wad (black edge will do), and punch as many holes in it as there are shot in each layer, in such position that when the shot are in position in the muzzle, and the wad placed on top, the centre of each shot will be directly under the centre of the corresponding hole. Punch a lot of these wads, using the first as a pattern. If the larger sizes of shot are used, a punch making a hole one-quarter inch in diameter should be used. Now charge your shells, putting on powder first, a pink edge, then a punched wad. Drop in a layer of shot, being careful to have them take their proper positions in the holes. Place another punched wad on top, holes squarely over shot, and so on, using any tight-fitting wad that will hold the shot firmly in position on last layer. You now have a load every shot of which will go with the precision of a tight-fitting bullet from a smooth bore. All that is necessary, in order to secure the best work of which the shot gun is capable, is care in preparing the cartridges. JOS. W. SHURTER.

SHOOTING MATCHES.

LONG ISLAND—*Brooklyn Driving Park, Jan. 21st.*—Seventh average handicap contest of the Fountain Gun Club. The conditions were as follows : The member making the best average score in twelve contests (one year) to be the winner of a Parker gun ; a silver pitcher and a silver goblet to the second and third best average scores respectively ; 7 birds each ; each to shoot 3 birds at 21 yards rise, 2 birds at 26 yards, and 2 birds at 30 yards ; 80 yards boundary ; from two plunge traps ; 1¼ ounces of shot ; the use of one barrel of the gun allowed :—

Wingert.....	0	1	1	1	1	0	1	Pike.....	1 0 0 1 1 0 0
Conover.....	0	1	1	1	0	1	1	Lemken.....	1 0 1 1 0 0 0
Hunter.....	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	Van Wicklen.	0 0 0 1 0 1 0
Foote.....	0	1	1	0	1	0	1	Smith.....	0 0 0 0 0 0 1
Slane.....	1	1	0	0	0	1	1		

Sweepstakes, $2 entrance ; at 3 birds each ; 25 yards rise, from H and T traps :—

Batty.....	1	0	1	1	1	Brown.....	1	0	0 1 1
Wingert.....	1	1	0	1	1	Jones.....	1	0	0 1 0
Conover.....	1	0	1	0	1	Smith.....	1	1	0 0 0
Pares.....	1	1	0	0	1	Cherry.....	0	0	0 1 0
Lemken.....	1	1	0	0	1				

LONG ISLAND SHOOTING CLUB.—The annual meeting of the Long Island Shooting Club was held last week, with a large attendance of members. The Secretary's report showed sixty-eight active and eleven honorary members on the roll. Twenty-three shooting contests had been held during the year—twelve for a gun presented by the President, Mr. A. Eddy, which was finally won by Mr. W. Wynn, who won it three times out of twelve. There were eleven championship cup contests, the cup remaining the property of the club, the winner in each contest receiving $25 from the club. In the twenty-three contests 2,629 birds were shot at and 1,928 killed—an average of 73.37. The officers elected were : President, Mr. W. Wynn ; Vice-President, Mr. G. F. Gildersleeve ; Treasurer, Mr. R. Robinson ; Secretary, Mr. John Henry ; Executive Board, Messrs. J. Ackhurst, J. D. W. Turner and R. Midmer. A sufficient sum was appropriated for the purchase of a handsome gun for competition during the ensuing year, and a committee was appointed to meet and coöperate with committees from other clubs on Long Island, with a view of securing a meeting of the New York State Association for 1881 in Kings County.

NEW JERSEY—*Erbe's Shooting Grounds, near Newark, Jan. 21st.*—Pigeon match of $100 ; 25 birds each ; 30 yards rise ; 80 yards boundary ; trap and handle ; Long Island rules :

Francis..	1	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	1	0	1	1	0	0	1	1	1	0	0	1	1	0	—11							15
Hughes..	0	1	0	1	0	1	1	0	1	0	1	0	0	1	1	0	0	1	1	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	—00							13

JERSEY CITY HEIGHTS VS. ESSEX GUN CLUB.—An invitation having been extended by the Essex Gun Club of Newark to the Jersey City Heights Gun Club, for a friendly match at the traps, it was promptly accepted ; the same to take place as follows : ten men each club, at 10 birds each, Essex Club rules (which we understand allow the use of both barrels, but the bird must be on the wing each shot) ; the match to come off at Essex Club Grounds, Erb's Hotel, Newark, N. J., Feb. 22d, P.M. As the best shots have been selected from each club, and both clubs have good reputations, a close time is expected.

Port Morris, Jan. 24th.—Glass-ball match on the Knickerbocker Yacht Club Grounds for the Gun Club Medal ; 15 balls ; rotary trap ; 80 yards. The scores were very poor, owing to the hardness of the balls used, many of which had a half-dozen dent marks on them, and still were not broken. The following is the score :—T. N. Jacques, 7 ; W. Potter, jr., 7 ; F. Chedsay, 7 ; A. A. French, 4 ; A. E. Miller, 3. In shooting off the tie at five balls Jacques broke 4 ; Potter, 3, and Chedsay, 2. The medal will be held by Mr. Jacques until the next shoot on Feb. 23d.

PENNSYLVANIA—*Collamer, Chester County, Jan. 19th.*—The Collamer Rod and Gun Club held a glass-ball shoot on Saturday the 17th inst., in which the members and a few invited guests, among whom were Messrs. Pownall, McNiss, and A. P. Broomell, of Christiana, Lancaster Co., Pa., participated. The conditions of the shoot were 24 yards rise, 15 balls, 1¼ ounce shot ; balls to be broken in air. Bogardus' rules only tended to confirm the superiority of choke-bores over cylinders. The balls were invariably broken from 45 to 65 yards from the shooter. Although very few cylinders were in the shoot, they could not cope with the choke-bores which were used by Messrs. Pownall, McNiss, and Houston, their guns breaking balls with No. 8 chilled shot 75 yards distant. Messrs. Pownall and Houston tied on thirteen balls—then they each broke ten balls straight, deferring the shoot-off. Team of four each were then selected, consisting of Pownall, McNiss, Broomell, and Miller, of Christiana ; and Houston, Durnall, Gill, and White, of Collamer ; each man five balls. Houston's Collamer team beat Pownall's Christiana team by two balls in first shoot. Another trial, same teams and rules, Pownall's team beat Houston's three balls, nearly all of the shooters making full scores at 15 yards rise.

HOWELL SHOOTING CLUB.—*Howell, Mich., Jan. 17th.*—The Howell Shooting Club inaugurated the new year with a day's sport at the traps Jan. 16th. The weather was all that could be desired, the sky was slightly shaded with light clouds, and a mild, soft breeze blew across the traps. The birds were declared by all present the strongest ever offered to the boys. The shooting began at 10 A. M. from plunge traps, 80 yards boundary. Detroit Gun Club rules ; handicap rise. First match for a number of prizes offered by the club ; not class shooting ; 6 single birds :—

	Yards.						
E. F. Mulliken.....	23	0	1	1	0	0	0—2
R. H. Rubert.....	21	0	1	1	1	0	0—3
James Fisher.....	23	0	0	0	1	0	0—1
H. W. Beach.....	23	1	0	0	1	1	0—3
E. Carpenter.....	23	1	0	0	0	1	0—2
J. M. Hoagland.....	23	0	0	0	0	1	0—1
F. J. Lee.....	21	1	0	1	1	0	0—3
R. H. Rumsey.....	23	1	1	0	1	1	1—5
J. Cook.....	21	1	0	0	0	0	1—2
Jewett.....	25	1	1	1	1	1	1—6
R. Whipple.....	23	1	1	0	0	1	0—3
E. Fisher.....	23	1	1	0	1	0	1—4
C. Wilcox.....	21	1	0	1	1	0	0—3
E. G. Angel.....	23	1	1	1	1	0	0—4
W. W. Carlin.....	24	0	1	1	1	0	1—4
B. Fisher.....	21	1	1	0	1	1	0—4
Ira Holt.....	23	0	0	1	1	1	0—3
Jud Holt.....	23	0	1	0	0	0	1—2
Wilhelm.....	23	1	1	1	1	0	0—4
H. D. Wiber.....	23	1	1	0	0	1	0—3

Nine prizes having been offered by the club, the nine highest scores then proceeded to shoot off, with the following result :—Jewett getting first, a Silver Cake Basket, value $10 ; Carlin second, $5.50 worth of ammunition, to be selected by winner ; third, 1 Pound Choice Flour to Rumsey ; fourth, $600 worth of Groceries, to be selected by winner ; fifth, 1 Dozen Rogers Plated Knives on Steel ; sixth, 1 Pair Calf Boots ; seventh, 1 String Silver Plated Sleigh Bells ; eighth, 1 Fancy Pocketknife ; ninth, 1 Silver Dollar.

Sweepstakes; same handicap; $2 entrance; purse divided 40, 30, 20, and 10 per cent; 5 birds; class shooting :—

Beach.....	1	0	0	1	1—3	Wilhelm.....	0	1	0 0 0—1
Carlin.....	1	0	1	1	1—4	Wiber.....	1	1	1 1 1—5
Lee.....	0	0	0	0	0—0	Jewett.....	1	0	1 1 1—4
Angel.....	1	1	0	0	0—2	Rumsey.....	0	0	0 1 1—2
Hoagland.....	1	0	1	1	1—4	J. Fisher.....	1	1	1 1 1—5
Lockwood.....	1	1	1	0	1—4	Carpenter.....	1	1	1 0 1—4
Rubert.....	1	0	0	0	0—2	J. Holt.....	0	0	0 0 0—0
Whipple.....	0	1	0	1	1—3	E. Fisher..	1	0	1 1 0—3
Mulliken.....	1	1	1	0	1—4	Wilcox.....	1	1	1 1 0—4

In the shoot off Wilbur won first money, Jewett and Hoagland divided second ; C. Fisher won third, and Robert fourth.

Next sweepstake; $2 entrance; divided 40, 30, 20, and 10 per cent.; same handicap; 5 single birds; class shooting :—

J. Fisher.....	1	0	1	1	1—4	Wilber.....	0	1	1 1 0—3
Rubert.....	0	0	0	0	0—0	Beach.....	0	1	0 1 0—2
Hoagland.....	1	1	1	0	0—3	Mulliken.....	1	1	0 1 1—4
J. Holt.....	1	1	1	0	1—4	Lee.....	1	0	0 0 0—1
Carlin.....	1	1	1	1	1—5	Cook.....	0	0	0 0 0—0
Angel.....	1	0	1	0	0—2	Tanner.....	0	0	0 0 0—0
E. Fisher.....	1	1	1	0	1—4	Rumsey.....	1	1	0 1 1—4
Carpenter.....	1	1	0	0	1—3	Jewett.....	1	1	1 1 1—5
Lockwood.....	1	0	1	0	1—3	Whipple..	1	1	1 0 1—4

In the shoot off Jewett won first; the two Fishers and Rumsey divided second ; Wilber won third, and Beach won fourth.

This being the day for the regular semi-monthly contest for Glass-Ball Gold Badge, it was now called on with the following scores from leads ; rotary trap ; 10 balls each ; 18 yards rise. Jewett having won the badge twice in succession, it now behooved the boys to don their shooting caps. The following is the score :—

Jewett.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0—9																							
Beach.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1—9																							
Wilcox.....	0	0	1	0	w																													
Rubert.....	1	0	1	1								w																						
Mulliken.....	1	1	0	1	1	0	w																											
Carlin.....	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0—8																							
Hoagland.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—9																							
Rumsey.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1—9																							
Wilhelm.....	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	0—8																							
J. Holt.....	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	0	1—7																							
J. Holt.....	0	1	1	0	0	0	1	1	1	0	0—5																							
Whipple.....	1	1	1	0	w																													
Wilber.....	1	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—9																							
B. Fisher.....	1	0	0	w																														
Angel.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1—9																							
E. Fisher.....	1	0	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1—9																							
Carpenter.....	1	1	1	0	w																													
J. Fisher.....	1	1	1	1	1	1	0	1	1	1	1—9																							
Lockwood.....	1	0	0	0	1	1	1	w																										
Tanner.....	0	0	0	0	0	0	w																											
Cook.....	1	1	1	0	0	1	1	1	1	0	0—8																							

Shoot off ; 5 balls each ; 21 yards :—

Jewett.....	1	1	1	1	1—5	Wilber.....	1	1	1 1 1—5
Beach.....	1	0	w			Angel.....	1	0	w
Hoagland.....	1	1	1	1	0—4	E. Fisher.....	1	1	1 1 1—5
Rumsey.....	1	1	1	1	1—5	J. Fisher.....	1	1	0 1 0—3

Second tie ; 5 balls ; 21 yards :—

Jewett.....	1	1	1	1	1—5	Wilber...	1	0	1 1 w
Rumsey.....	0	1	1	1	w	E. Fisher.....	1	1	1 1 0—4

This gives the badge to Jewett three times in succession, but under the rule governing he must defend it one year against any member in the club who shall challenge for it. Following this, sides were chosen for the supper (which had been ordered at the Rubert House,) five balls each, closing the greatest day's sport ever spent by the club. GREGORY.

Archery.

THE QUESTION OF BOWS.

ARCHERY is in its experimental stage. Of ten men and women who draw the bow nine are tyros, and of these nine, eight will argue pro and con about a certain make of bow. The same inventive genius, mechanical skill and crucial testing which have been employed in the manufacture and use of American firearms are now brought into play in American archery goods.

The magnitude of the movement among our manufacturers of sportsmen's goods to meet the sudden demand for bows which followed the enthusiasm invited by Mr. Thompson's writings, has been little appreciated even by those who have watched it with the keenest interest. Given the required qualities of a perfect bow, our different manufacturers have promptly set themselves at work to solve the problem of supplying the article.

Two American-made bows are already in the field. The goods of English makers have also found a large market here, and archers are found who uphold the foreign goods against the domestic.

As the question of bows is one which is in the experimental stage of archery full of interest, we have allowed the fullest expression of opinion from such practical archers as we have thought capable of expressing an opinion worthy of consideration. Our object has been not to allow the goods of one maker to be unduly puffed by interested parties, nor the goods of another unjustly disparaged. As a rule the authors of the letters, which have appeared from time to time in these columns, have been known to us as archers who were best fitted to discuss the various topics. The name of every correspondent whose letter appears over a *nom de plume* or initial is known to ourselves, and carries with it the assurance that the writer is honest in his convictions. This may be, we trust, a sufficient answer to a Chicago reader, who writes :—

Allow me to enter my protest against the too frequent free advertising which some of your correspondents indulge in. I refer more particularly to the communication of "N. K. D." in yours of January 8th and a reply thereto by "W. H." in your paper of January 15th.

Why is "N. K. D." so persistent? * * * We notice he never gives any of his own scores. Why is this? Is he not an archer? He always gives us Dr. Weston's scores and a good deal of information about him, and well he may, for this is just what the younger archers wish to know—what the finer archers are scoring and how they shoot.

There is a bit of fun just here which we might enjoy at the writer's expense had not "N. K. D." anticipated us by coming forth from his Castle Incog. to fight his battles in his own person.

The following letter we publish because it is due to Dr. Weston that he should have an opportunity of substantiating former statements which have been called into

doubt. We must, however, distinctly state here once for all that we cannot approve of further personal controversy. The columns of the FOREST AND STREAM are always open for the discussion of any question bearing upon the advancement of any sport. When the argument becomes at all of a personal nature correspondents may not expect to see our space occupied with its publication:—

HIGHLAND PARK, Ill., *Jan. 22d.*

Editor Forest and Stream:—

My communication, signed "N. K. D." and published in your issue of the 8th inst., called out such an "answer" from Mr. W. Holberton that I think it proper to make a brief reply—it may not be an answer.

In all my archery notes which have appeared in the FOREST AND STREAM I have endeavored to give opinions as opinions and facts as facts, and to make no statements about matters I was not posted on. So when Mr. Holberton politely tells me I am not posted, and willfuly or ignorantly misconstrues what I write, I feel called upon to take a little notice of him. He says he has handled very many of Mr. Aldred's bows, knows they do not stand this climate, and that the universal complaint is that they break very easily. The complaint can hardly be "universal," though it may be as far as his knowledge extends. And though numbers of the Buffalo club may bear him out in his statement, I am informed that nearly all of their best archers use Aldred's bows.

In reply to the statement of the fact that "for $30 we can get as fine and durable a Spanish yew as one would wish," Mr. Holberton says: "As to Spanish yews costing only $30 landed here, I doubt." His "doubt," while it impeaches my honesty, does not alter the facts in the case. The Spanish yew in question, now owned by Mr. O. W. Kyle, was imported by Mr. H. C. Carver and sold to Mr. Ford P. Hall for $18.74.

Mr. Holberton seems very anxious to compare this bow with Mr. Beecher's split-bamboo. Mr. Kyle assures me his bow has shot more than 8,000 arrows, and I venture the assertion that should Mr. Beecher's bow be at the next grand National Meeting it can be compared with Mr. Kyle's, both as to condition, power and ability to drive the arrows to the centre of the target.

Mr. Holberton says, Spanish yews "cannot be sold in London for less than $30 or $40." If he will refer to Mr. Aldred's price list, of which he probably has a quantity, he will learn the price of bows in London. Again, Mr. Holberton writes: "As to American makers overcharging, I am afraid 'N. K. D.' is not posted. He can buy a good bow of American make for $2.50 to $4.50." Mr. Holberton entirely misrepresents me. I referred in no way to American makers' charges for American-made goods. You will see by looking at the article in question, that I said "American dealers in English archery" overcharged. From which statement it would hardly seem possible to infer that I meant overcharged for *American* goods.

In praising Mr. Aldred's goods, I have not done so because I was interested in the sale of archery, but because as an archer they have pleased me so well. And, by-the-way, Mr. Aldred has not realized large profits from his American trade, as one dealer—he it said to our shame—still owes him nearly two hundred pounds for archery goods which he finds it impossible to collect.

Considerable stress is placed upon the fact that some American makers warrant their bows. This would be very nice for all parties, if it only prevented their breaking, or was proof they would not break. But if they break in other places as fast as they have here, we fear the makers will not long continue to warrant them. Early last season Mr. Carver had a split-bamboo made to order. Only a few arrows had been shot with it, when I saw a foot of the upper limb break off while it was being shot. It being warranted, another was sent to take its place. But it broke like the first. A third was sent, which has not yet been tried, for when it was to be tested the tips came off and it was put aside. As far as we know, only one other split-bamboo bow has been owned here. Mr. Gray won the one offered for the best fifty yards shooting at the Chicago meeting. But it was so missshaped that he did not dare to use it, and the makers are to give him another in its place. The makers have kept their warrants good in a most praisworthy manner.

EDWARD B. WESTON.

TENDENCY OF AMERICAN SKILL WITH THE LONG BOW.

THE year 1879 having passed into history fraught with many notable events, I would like to call the attention of the archery world, all of whom read the FOREST AND STREAM (or should do so if they now do not), to a few of the distinctively progressive achievements which American toxophilites in their first season of experience have contributed to the old year's records, and I am very sure that every "archer born" will appreciate and ever take pride in the very creditable scores that are chronicled upon the pages of the year just gone. This review will be drawn up chiefly, and perhaps in some cases imperfectly, from the author's memory, and with the view and desire of eliciting through the columns of FOREST AND STREAM from brother archers everywhere, an enlivening interchange of comment, correction and criticism.

I would first invite the reader's attention to a few of the exceedingly great difficulties—the impossibilities of impossibilities—that exist in archery, and wherein lie its fascinations, as every toxophilite knows. In evidence of this fact it may truthfully be noted that even at the short ranges of thirty, forty and fifty yards, with twenty-four arrows and upwards, no perfect score has ever yet been made; no archer has ever yet succeeded in training his nerve forces to that steely, machine-like steadiness requisite to command of a nine-inch circumference through twenty-four successive shots, even at thirty yards. The English gentlemen archers (generally conceded to be the best the world has ever produced) have very uniformly confined their practice to distances of sixty to one hundred yards; the Royal Toxophilite Society, of London, however, setting apart one day in each season for a prize contest with one hundred and forty-four arrows at one hundred and twenty yards. The Woodmen of Arden also are an exception to the rule, their awards being based upon superior skill at nine score (one hundred and eighty) yards, shooting at clouts. That it seems most simple and easy to the ignorant spectator to hit a great four foot target at thirty yards is a matter of quite common experience, in fact wherever there are archers and spectators. Yet place a bow and arrow in that same confident critic's hand for the first time and note the physical contortions, the painful writhing of face, arms and limbs, and the final release of the arrow, which finds its way into the limb of a tree or is snaked in the turf five or ten yards in front of the shooter. The astonishment of our critic at the result of his unerring marksmanship is unfeignedly marked, and he insists that it must have been a mistake (his friends endorsing this expression of good judgment). He tries another shaft, which is obstinate enough upon being loosed to fall at his feet, and he retires with sore fingers and chagrined vanity to a study of the mutability of human assurances; and that man never fails of being present at succeeding archery gatherings; the charms of this illusive, unconquerable pastime have stirred his ambition, and he becomes its votary.

The essential difficulties that obtain in overcoming the obstacles to success in archery may best be condensed in the assertion of Horace A. Ford, of England (who was the most finished and accurate acher the world has ever seen), that in the two to four seconds intervening between elevating the bow and the release of the arrow the mind, or will, should command into action over twenty-four different concentric conceptions. What an array of impediments; and what wonder, then, that those gentlemen who have for many years excelled as rifle and wing shots should marvel at their inability to hit a target at sixty yards. I can now call to mind two gentlemen, both of whom are acknowldged superior rifle shots, yet are altogether deficient as archers. They have bestowed many days and hours in a brown study over the complexities that invest the successful archers' kingdom, and they are now apparently no nearer a solution of those complexities than when their first shaft ruthlessly disobeyed their will and furrowed the green turf.

During the months of October and November last a few English archers tried the experiment of shooting the American Round, adopted by the National Archery Association of the United States, the leading scores having been made as follows:—

	Hits.	*Score.*
Mr. O. L. Clare	79	479
Mr. G. L. Chapman	78	482

These, I believe, were the only two scores exceeding 400, Messrs. Chapman and Clare both ranking high as short-distance shots, and they have also won distinction for noticeably good scores at the York Round. At the fifty yards range of the American Round Mr. Chapman made 184 with his thirty arrows, which is most excellent shooting. While the above scores fall short of some of the high scores made by our own best archers, it should yet be remembered that the Englishmen were trying an experiment at ranges that were strange to them, and not adapted to their style of shooting. I do not make this reference and comparison to draw attention to the respective merits of British and American skilled archers, for in this very beautiful pastime our own countrymen are at the present time but novitiates, apt pupils of the sturdy Briton; yet they have advanced most encouragingly in the acquisition of long-bow tactics and science, and the day is not far distant when we shall boldly invite our brothers from over the ocean to join issue with us in a contest for international supremacy.

Mr. Horace A. Ford, of England, was undoubtedly the most perfect of archers that ever lived in all the centuries before, or the decade since his day. Both in style and accuracy he was superior to all other shots, as witness some of his scores (practice):—

	Hits.	*Score.*
75 arrows at 6 yards	75	555
28 golds, 37 reds, 7 blues and 3 blacks.		
24 arrows at 60 yards	24	188

At the York Round (consisting of 72 arrows at 100 yards, 48 at 80 yards and 24 at 60 yards) he scored:—

100 *Yards.*		80 *Yards.*		60 *Yards.*		*Total.*	
Hits.	*Score.*	*Hits.*	*Score.*	*Hits.*	*Score.*	*Hits.*	*Score.*
71	315	48	290	24	160	143	765

missing only his fifty-ninth arrow at the hundred-yard range. Again he scored on the Single York Round 137 hits, 809 score. He won the English champion medal eleven successive years, with such scores as 1,074, 1,251 and 1,076 on the Double York Round, getting from 214 to 245 hits out of the 288 arrows shot, and usually making all of the ten points, by a majority of which the emblem is won. At the Leamington and Midland Counties meetings he was successful eleven years out of fourteen, getting into four figures no less than six times, viz., 1,014 1,026, 1,030, 1,087, 1,128 and 1,162, with hits ranging from 212 to 244. The only other archer who has succeeded in passing the boundary line of three figures in public shooting is Major C. H. Fisher, who made at the Grand Western Meeting in 1870, 225 hits, 1,033 score; again in 1872 at the same meeting 218 hits, 1,060 score, although in private practice he has several times exceeded 600 on the Single Round. The majority of the first-class archers of England to-day seldom reach 900 on the Double York Round in public. This is considered among Britons a high score, and so it is, as let any one try who doubts.

Mr. Will H. Thompson, of Crawfordsville, who since the national meeting in August last has been shooting with great steadiness and reliability, is undoubtedly far in advance of all other American archers. Some of his best scores are as follows:—

Hits.	*Score.*		*Hits.*	*Score.*
30 arrows at 100 yards. 30	196	30 arrows at 80 yards. 30		166
24 arrows at 60 yards. 24	160	73 arrows at 100 yards 54		220
48 arrows at 80 yards. 44	200			

Single York Round, 108 hits, 530 score; Double York Round, 213 hits, 1,029 score. Mr. Thompson may confidently flatter himself that but few archers living can make a better exhibit of fine shooting than the above scores, which he will pardon me for having taken the liberty of having published. Mr. Maurice Thompson has also since midsummer last made rapid progress, and promises soon to make his younger brother exceed those already great scores (noted above) if he would retain his distinguished title of champion. Mr. Thompson has beaten 400 at the Single and 775 at the Double York Round; has hit with eighteen arrows out of twenty-four shot at eighty yards, getting a score of 96.

Messrs. Boge, McMechan and Brewer, of the Wabash Merry Bowmen, have also shown themselves capable of contributing excellent scores (when occasion may require) towards retaining the archery renown which attaches to the name of Crawfordsville.

The Toxophilites of Buffalo are destined to take high rank as skilled archers. The almost faultless form adopted by Messrs. Spalding and Sidway of this society being specially noticeable, and giving promise of high scores to their credit during the coming season, in fact, I would venture the hint, that before the National Medal has passed permanently into the hands of any one individual, it will have adorned the person and honor of a "Buffalo Toxophilite."

Mr. L. L. Peddinghaus, of Marietta, with a single York Round of 95 hits, 421 score; Mr. Ford P. Hall, with 84 hits, 380 score; Dr. E. B. Weston, with 126 hits from 144 arrows, at 60 yds., 632 score: Mr. Gray, 29 hits from 30 arrows at 60 yds. and 165 score, and Mr. O. W. Kyle, 28 hits, 164 score, with same number of arrows and distance, are deserving of special mention as having made rapid advancement in skill at the long distances. Mr. Manly, of Toledo, Mr. Gray, of Cincinnati, Mr. Brownell, of Boston, Messrs. Hussey, Finkbine, Fullerton, Henry and Hackney, of Des Moines, Messrs. Proctor and Phipps, of De Pere, Mr. Patterson, of Lawrence, Kansas, Mr. Church, of Charlotte, Mich., Messrs. Egan, Fairfield and Smith, of Chicago, have all made high scores and shown great improvement both in form and accuracy. Mr. Haven, of San Francisco, also shoots strong and reliably, and Eastern archers will do well to look out for him, as he is a formidable competitor. Our American lady archers have made even greater progress than have the gentlemen, and one of the brightest assurances of the future high rank which archery shall take in this country as a refined and high-toned pastime, is the steady and persevering interest which the ladies take in it. Mrs. Townsend Davis and Mrs. Sidway, of Buffalo, Mrs. Lee, Mrs. Klein and Mrs. Ramsay, of Crawfordsville, Mrs. Carver and Miss Street, of Highland Park, Mrs. Brown, of Hastings, and Miss Bixby, of De Pere, have all made creditable scores during the past year, many of their practice scores exceeding 700 at the Double Columbia Round.

In concluding this brief review, I feel that we may all take great pride in both the private and public performances of the year, and in the extended growth of so pure and healthful a recreation as archery, and I would earnestly recommend all organized societies to unite themselves with the National Association, and thus aid in strengthening and intensifying the already well developed interest in the pastime. I would further ask that during the coming archery season every society send reports of its weekly or fortnightly meetings to the FOREST AND STREAM, which is the accredited American archer's organ. The archery editor of this excellent paper has expressed himself as desirous of getting items from all quarters, and I trust that the generous space allotted to archery each week in its columns may be filled to overflowing. Thus may cold wintry evenings be pleasantly passed in resurrecting and reviewing a carefully preserved file of archery scores and incidents.

HENRY C. CARVER.

MORE EXPERIENCE.—*Marietta, Ohio, Dec. 21st, 1879.*—*Editor Forest and Stream:*—Thinking the experience in archery tackle of our club might be of interest to others I send this paper. In the last year the Arden archers have tried nearly every style of bow from the cheapest American lance to the finest Aldred Spanish yew. In the English goods those by Aldred have given the best satisfaction. We have in use five self-lance and one Spanish yew. The yew drawing forty-nine pounds has been in constant use for nearly two years, and is now as perfect as ever. We have broken three lance, one of them as perfect a piece of timber as I ever saw. It soon filled with frets and went to pieces. The English lemon have not given satisfaction, we having broken seven this season, all of them by Highfield. We have three lance by the same maker that have stood the very hardest usage, and are now as good as ever. We have three bows by Feltham, which have stood well, but they are nearly round, and our archers object to them on that plea. With Horsman's goods we have been the best pleased; some of the first he sent out were made nearly round, something after the Feltham pattern. These did not give satisfaction, but all of the late bows have been exactly right. We have given his self-lemon, beef-backed and lance-backed the hardest usage, and we have never had one give out. The beefwood backed with lance, though inclined to follow the string, are the nearest to the yew of any bows we have used. His lance backed with hickory are also first-class. The arrow we incline towards is Aldred's; they are feathered with peacock feathers and are more durable.

Horsman's arrows are excellent; we have used more by him than any other maker. But when he makes the pile to fit the stele perfectly, so they will not bend when ever they strike anything hard, and puts his feathers on without cutting creases in the stele, then they will be the *par excellence* of arrows. L. L. PEDDINGHAUS.

Women's Column.

WOMAN IN THE FIELD.

IT has been urged as a reflection upon the sex that a woman cannot throw a stone. Granted; and doubtless God did not intend women to throw stones. But we have seen fair marksmen who were as expert as their masculine companions with rifle and shot gun, and we have been in the camp where wives, sisters and daughters were most admirable acquisitions to the *personnel*. In fact, a woman can accommodate herself to the exigencies of camp life much more readily than a man will; and we actually believe that if she be relieved of the flummeries of fashion and the trammels of outrageous dress, she can endure more roughing it in the woods with less fatigue and less flagging of enthusiasm than her husband or brother can. They have a sensible summer fashion up among the Catskills of donning stout shoes and strong walking dresses without any "fixings," and tramping off up the mountains and down the ravines, through woods and thickets, and over logs and rocks.

It is not always the thing for a man to take his family into the woods with him. It is the very freedom from

them in common with all other concerns of every day life that give the wonderful results of a vacation jaunt. Ten to one when he gets home and sees them all again he will love them better than ever. Possibly a selfish motive may enter here. Why should it not? The week or a fortnight of a whole year which a man may call his own he wants to himself. Whether the wife shall go into the woods with the husband is something for the husband to decide.

But many men leave their wives at home because they do not appreciate how much added charm the feminine presence adds to woodland life. We know scores of such men who think they attain all possible satisfaction from the vacation sporting trip, and who might yet find a new satisfaction did they take their wives and sisters and mothers and daughters along to share the transient lapse into savagery.

How far is it practicable for women to go shooting and fishing and exploring? We leave it for those to answer who have practically solved the question. Here are two letters, coming from widely different latitudes, representing one the far distant Northwest, and the other the sunny South :—

NEW WESTMINSTER, British Columbia, *Dec. 20th*, 1879.

Permit me to congratulate you for enlisting sportsmen's wives in your large staff of contributors. Your paper is a very welcome one to our household, and my husband thoroughly enjoys and appreciates it. Many of the articles in it he reads to me, and many pleasant evenings are spent in discussing various topics, a knowledge of which is only gained through your columns. Sometimes, I admit, such as the recoil theory, the upset of bullets, the powders, etc., get to be montonous, but my husband takes such a lively interest in them that I suppose it is all right.

Sometimes I go with him on his hunting trips, and on one occasion killed a fine deer to my own gun. I often get tired of dogs, guns, torn and soiled clothes, and the various other inconveniences occasioned by being married to a man who is nearly a lunatic on hunting, but I console myself with the thought it might be worse; and the venison, grouse, ducks, geese, snipe, beaver's tails, etc., so often to be found on our table have a wonderfully soothing effect. We have only one child, a little girl, who bids fair to follow in her father's footsteps—her principal talk being about shooting bears, deer and other wild animals, and if my husband carries out a tithe of his projects concerning her, I expect her to turn out a second edition of Mayne Reid's "Wild Huntress."

I am a candidate for the "big fish-hook," provided it is not already awarded. The enclosed slip, which has been in my scrap-book for the past four or five years, was contributed by my husband (who sometimes addresses you under the *nom de plume* of "Mowitch") to our local paper :—

A gentleman, while on a hunting trip in one of our rural districts, sat one evening on the bank of a small stream, surveying the beauties of nature, when his attention was attracted by a trout jumping from the water and catching one of the numerous flies hovering about. Just as the trout secured his prey a mink, lying in wait on a projecting log, sprang out, caught the trout, and took him to the shore, and commenced making a meal. While thus engaged a lynx glided on to his back from a neighboring tree, killed and proceeded to devour him. At this moment a wolf emerged from the forest, and seeing the lynx, made for him and killed him on the spot. The noise made by this pair attracted the attention of a large cinnamon bear in quest of his supper. Bruin without delay attacked the wolf, who gave him battle, but was soon vanquished by a hug from the bear's powerful arms. At this juncture the sportsman, thinking it was time for him to take a hand, raised his rifle, took deliberate aim, and shot the bear through the heart, laying him dead in an instant. He then secured the various animals, returned to his home, and is now patiently waiting for something to come along and kill him.

Tendering you the compliments of the season, and wishing unlimited success to your paper, permit me to subscribe myself as your friend, COPETKA.

SARASOTA, Fla., *Jan. 10th*, 1880.

I have been very much interested in what our sisters have had to say, and the spirit moveth me and I must speak. I want to thank "Rebecca" for saying so beautifully what I would like to have said. She is a woman after my own heart. I also am next to her in age, for doesn't my big daughter look down upon me? I want to say a word to the stay-at-home wives (the gentlemen will please to pass on to the next page and become absorbed in that thrilling "bar" hunt). You are a young housekeeper, and have just opened upon one of Aunt Chloe's "clearing up" days, and John comes rushing in, with face beaming, and says: "Jane, I have a day out; don't know when I shall get one again. Let us go to the woods." Now don't throw up hands and open eyes, in pious horror, and say, "Mrs. Smith will tell what a slack housekeeper I am," but discreetly close doors and shutters, and put on your hat and go. Gather all God's blessed sunshine that you can. Fill your basket with the beautiful ferns and mosses, and I opine in the evening that John, instead of slipping around the corner for a while, will be happy to sit down with you and help you arrange your woodland treasures; and there will be such a happy light in your eye that it is more than possible he will tell you "how pretty you are growing." As the years slip on and the cares increase, if he is the kind of husband I believe him to be, the long hunting trips will be more occasional unless you can accompany him. The pleasant afternoon ride or the sail down the river will be substituted for your comfort. We have our little corner; our editor says we may say our say, and we may hold sweet converse together even if our words are not always full of wisdom.

SUSAN.

HOME-MADE DECORATION.—"Rebecca" thinks there is no use in decorating our homes when the male portion of the family do not appreciate our efforts; still our conscience will be at rest if we do our duty, so I will give an original idea.

Those lady readers of your valuable paper who have husbands, brothers, or sons, who smoke cigars and buy them by the box, just quietly empty the contents into a pasteboard box and appropriate the wooden one. Remove all the superfluous paper from it; rub it smoothly down with sand paper, make a hinge of strong tape, glued on, if the one that is already on is weak; then procure some shellac varnish if you want the box light; if dark, mix a little lamp black with the varnish and give it two or three coats, waiting, of course, till each one is thoroughly dried. Make a little thick starch and paste tinted paper on the inside; then at a trifling cost, purchase a variety of scrap or decalcomanie pictures. Arrange them tastefully on the outside and put a fastening on to keep the lid down. If the gift is for a lady, use prettily tinted paper on the outside instead of varnish, and edge with silver or gilt paper; cut in strips an inch or more in width, and *pink* around the edges, using the same style of pictures for decoration. This has a pretty effect and makes a useful receptacle for handkerchiefs, gloves, gent's collars, ties, etc. Put a little perfume satchel in each one to smother the tobacco odor. Will give you another style of decorating in a later number.

For "Zena's" benefit, the wife of "One of Them" has had her say in the issue of December 11th. Her husband's piece did not frighten her in the least, only she might have hit him a little harder if she had chosen, but reserved her forces for the next charge. MARIA.

Guelph, Dec. 26th, 1879.

Cricket.

AVERAGES FOR 1879.

CHESTNUT HILL CLUB, OF PHILADELPHIA.

During the season of 1879—the second year of the club as regularly organized—there were ten First Eleven matches played, five of which were won, and five lost; also four Second Eleven matches, two being won and two lost. This record, when added to that of 1878 (five First Eleven matches, four won and one lost; one Second Eleven match, lost) will make a total for the first two years of twenty matches played, or twelve won and eight lost. Through the kindness of Mr. H. B. Borie, the club's secretary, we are enabled to annex last season's averages, both batting and bowling :—

BATTING AVERAGES.

First Eleven.

Names.	*Matches.*	*Innings.*	*Runs.*	*Most in an Innings*	*Most in a Match.*	*Times Not Out.*	*Average Runs per Innings.*
1. H. C. Butcher	9	15	252	45	56	2	19.38
2. J. Pearson	6	11	171	45	45	1	19.00
3. A. W. Biddle	7	10	91	43	43	1	10.11
4. H. B. Borie	10	14	127	29	6	0	9.07
5. J. B. Shober	6	8	62	14	17	0	7.75
6. F. Sartori	6	7	42	14	26	0	6.40
7. W. M. Ralston	6	8	55	13	18	0	6.12
8. S. Shober	3	3	12	6	6	1	6.00
9. James P. Sims	2	3	18	17	17	0	6.00
10. J. Groome	2	4	17	14	18	1	5.66
11. C. Patterson	10	15	57	11	11	2	4.38
12. F. Henderson	1	2	8	5	8	0	4.00
13. L. Biddle	2	2	6	5	5	0	3.00
14. J. C. Patterson	6	9	33	7	11	0	3.55
15. C. S. Patterson	3	6	7	4	4	3	2.33
16. J. A. Harris, Jr.	5	7	7	5	5	1	1.16
17. R. Ralston	4	7	7	5	5	1	1.16

L. Page, 9*; H. Norris, 2*; J. B. Thompson, 4, each played in one innings only.

*Not out.

Second Eleven.

Names.	*Matches*	*Innings*	*Runs.*	*Most in an Innings.*	*Most in a Match.*	*Times not out.*	*Average Runs per Innings.*
1. J. C. Cowperthwait	3	3	28	17	17	2	28.00
2. John B. Thompson	2	2	30	18	18	2	15.00
3. S. Shober	2	3	18	12	17	1	9.00
4. W. Biddle	2	2	9	8	8	1	9.00
5. H. L. Norris, Jr.	4	4	30	22	23	0	7.50
6. W. Whitten	4	5	30	10	16	0	6.00
7. C. Potter	2	2	10	8	8	0	5.00
8. R. Ralston	2	3	14	12	14	0	4.66
9. L. Page	2	2	9	9	9	0	4.50
10. R. Norris	1	1	4	4	4	0	4.00
11. James P. Sims	3	3	10	5	8	0	3.33

J. B. Shober, 20; James B. Thompson, 14; T. Wharton, 10; C. Cowperthwait, 1. Each played in one innings only.

BOWLING AVERAGES.

First Eleven.

Names.	*Balls*	*Runs*	*Maidens*	*Wickets*	*Wides*	*No balls*	*Average runs per Wicket.*
1. F. Sartori	53	17	3	3	1	0	5.66
2. E. S. Buckley, Jr.	17	12	1	2	0	0	6.00
3. T. C. Patterson	1,014	395	51	55	4	3	7.18
4. H. B. Borie	1,183	468	84	51	10	3	8.98
5. J. A. Harris, Jr.	48	29	1	3	0	0	9.66
6. J. B. Shober	156	65	5	6	8	0	10.83
7. A. W. Biddle	562	183	17	15	20	0	12.20

Second Eleven.

Names.	*Balls.*	*Runs*	*Maidens*	*Wickets*	*Wides*	*No. Balls.*	*Average runs per Wicket.*
1. C. Potter	37	10	4	5	10	0	2.00
2. L. Biddle	304	97	18	19	9	0	5.10
3. James P. Sims	171	42	11	8	3	1	5.25
4. James B. Thompson	90	13	2	2	1	0	6.50
5. S. Shober	90	16	3	2	8	3	8.00
6. J. A. Harris	351	113	19	14	5	2	8.07
7. William M. Wharton	66	17	4	2	16	0	8.50
8. J. B. Cowperthwait	116	53	4	5	0	3	10.60
9. R. Norris	120	37	7	3	1	0	12.33

ST. ANDREW'S CRICKET CLUB.—This fine little organization of St. Andrew's Parish, Manitoba, numbers at this time over forty members. The officers elected for the ensuing year are as follows: Mr. Thomas Sinclair, President; Mr. S. E. Smalley, Vice-President; and Mr. James Taylor, Secretary-Treasurer. Committee of Management: Messrs. Hay, M. P. P.; Ed. Mount, R. McDonald, W. Sutherland, Edwin Hodgson, Ed. Linklater, A. Hodgson and James Sinclair.

PHILADELPHIA CRICKET CLUB.—At the recent annual meeting of the Philadelphia Cricket Club, a committee was appointed to confer with a committee of the Germantown Cricket Club, at the request of the latter, who have suggested a consolidation of the two organizations. The P. C. C. played only one really first class match last season, which it won, defeating the Germantown.

FOREST CITY CRICKET CLUB, OF CLEVELAND, OHIO.

We publish in full the following interesting letter from the energetic Secretary of the Forest City Cricket Club as it gives the origin and history of the game in the Buckeye State :—

CLEVELAND, Ohio, *Jan. 22d*.

Editor Forest and Stream :—

Just one year ago last July we started our cricket club in the following manner: Mr. A. A. Richardson and myself decided to organize a club. We talked with several old cricketers in regard to it, but could get no encouragement. We were determined; so one evening he and I, alone, went out on a common near our homes, and with some old sticks for wickets, and an old bat and ball, we commenced to pound away, getting several boys to field for us. When we were through we held a meeting, just he and I, and organized our club, elected officers: Dr. A. B. Hallewell, President, Mr. Richardson, Captain, and myself as Secretary. We took a report of the meeting and had it published in the daily papers. We then waited on Dr. Hallewell and apprised him that he had been elected unanimously, and he promised us his support. We drew up and adopted a constitution and by-laws, a copy of which I enclose. Since then we have done splendidly in working up a great interest in the game. Through our efforts there are now four clubs in this city, as follows: Forest City, Excelsior, Rising Sun, and Mechanics. I have received a letter from a friend in Columbus, who states that there is a club there. At Elyria there is one of twenty-two members. One also at Amherst, Ashtabula, and Bradford, Pa., all of which we claim to father. Before we started there was not a club in Ohio. ROBERT S. WEST, Secy. F. C. C. C.

The following is a summary of the most important matches played during the past season :—

June 7th.—Forest City vs. Excelsior, of Newburg; the former scored 88 runs, 10 wickets to fall, the latter 87 in both innings. Played on the Excelsior's grounds.

July 5th.—Forest City vs. Excelsior; one innings each, Forest City, 186; Excelsior, 9. Played on grounds of the former and resulted very disastrously for the visitors.

Aug. 7th.—Forest City vs. Chatham, of Chatham, Ont. Forest City, 137; Chatham, 235. Played on grounds of the former. This match was the first defeat the Cleveland Club ever sustained. Although it was expected by them, they feel justly proud at the good showing they made against the veterans from the Queen's Dominion. This match lasted two days, and was by far the most pleasant one of the season, and the gentlemanly conduct of the Chathamites will long be remembered.

Aug. 15th.—Forest City vs. Pittsburg; one innings each. Forest City, 154; Pennsylvanias, 67. Played on grounds of the former.

Aug. ——Forest City vs. Peninsular, of Detroit; the former scored 52 in both innings; Peninsular, 94, with ten wickets to fall. Played at Cleveland.

Sept. 16th.—Forest City vs. Pittsburg. Played at Pittsburg, Pa. Forest City turned up with only seven men; four of the best players, including the two bowlers, having failed to connect; the seven, however, contributed 147 in both innings. Home club, 152, eight wickets to fall.

It will thus be seen that out of six matches played, three were won and three lost; a good showing for a young club. It is hoped by cricketers in Cleveland that the game has now got a permanent foot-hold, which it will maintain in the future.

PUBLISHERS' DEPARTMENT.

—The January number of the United States Official Postal Guide contains many features which make it indispensable to all who wish clear and accurate information about the Postal Service. It is an absolute necessity for business men and all who have much dealing with the mails. The publishers are Houghton, Osgood & Co., Boston, Mass. Price, paper, $1.00; cloth $1.50.

COOK'S TOURS.—A trip through Europe is a very simple thing when undertaken under the management of Messrs. Thomas Cook & Son, of London and New York. Three grand excursions will leave New York for Europe during the spring and summer. The first is the "Annual May Party," which will leave April 29th. The second is the "Annual Educational Vacation Party," specially arranged for teachers and students, and leaving New York July 3d. The third is Cook's "Midsummer Party," which will leave New York July 31st. The two last excursions give the choice of three routes. Each of these three grand excursions will be under the personal supervision of capable and experienced conductors, and it is announced that there will be no crowding on the steamers, only two persons occupying a state-room.

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—We shall be pleased to communicate with any parties who may furnish yearling does for a Long Island game preserve.

—See advertisement of explosive target balls.—[*Adv.*

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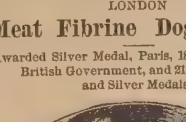
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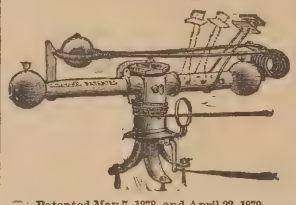


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